

our love (2 Cor. 8. 8). Willing giving is acceptable giving (2 Cor. 9. 12). Weekly offerings are quite scriptural (1 Cor. 16. 2). So, even our Juniors, as they go to church, may give in a way and spirit acceptable to God, and parents should see that their children at church have something to give.

Oct. 26. Magnets to draw people to Christ. John 12. 32; 15. 4.

This is a topic for illustration. Use a magnet to illustrate the drawing power of love. Christ is the great magnet. He draws us to himself by his own power. A magnet will not draw anything that is not something like itself; i. e., there must be something in the object that answers to the magnet. Try to draw a piece of wood, paper, leather, or a stone, and your magnet does not affect them. But nails, tacks, etc., it readily affects. So there is something in us that answers to the call of Jesus. Our hearts need him, and in our deepest selves we know we can become like him. This is the glory of humanity. Shift your magnet around among a lot of nails, lumps and smalls, and you see how many more of the smaller-sized ones cling to it. So with children. Show how much more easily a small nail is drawn than a large one. It is not as easy to love Jesus in later life as in childhood. Try a rusty nail. How the rust makes it hard to reach. So sin makes it very difficult to draw men to Christ. Let the Juniors see how, when one small nail has hold of the magnet, it can hold others to itself. Without the magnet it could not do so. So if the love of Christ is in us, it will work through us to reach others and bring them to him too. In these and other apparent ways this topic may be made exceedingly interesting and abundantly edifying. Try the magnet demonstration, by all means.

SPECIAL LESSONS FOR NOVEMBER.

- Nov. 2. Small things...Matt. 13. 31, 32.
- " 9. Kindness to animals...Jas. 4. 17.
- " 16. Temperance.....1 Cor. 9. 25.
- " 23. Thanksgiving.....Ps. 92. 1-4.
- " 30. Praise Service....Ps. 95. 1. 100.

Nov. 2. Small things.
Many good things are undervalued because they are small. Many bad things are trifled with for the same reason. Some of the best things and most useful are but little in size. Some of the most hurtful things are allowed because they seem very insignificant. The world is made up of small particles which, joined together, make a big whole. "Little drops of water, little grains of sand, make a mighty ocean or a beautiful land." Never despise a thing because of its size, and never condone a fault simply on the excuse, "It's a little thing." Habit is never "a little thing." Our words, thoughts, deeds, by themselves may not be individually or separately large; but taken together, they make up life, and show what we are. Quality, not quantity, is the best thing. A good deed is never small when judged thus. Actions are noble or unworthy as they are good or bad in motive. God always knows our hearts. Men seldom do. Cherish what we may term little things—little minutes, little opportunities, little Bible verses, little prayers—indeed, anything to add to whatever is of value in life. Avoid sins that seem but small. Many times we say of a wrong, "it isn't much." There are no "little sins," no "white lies," no small offences, when we remember that "God trieth the heart." A small piece of coal-dust got into Johnny's eye and it gave him a great deal of pain. A small grain of sand got in Tom's watch and stopped it. A small spark fell from Will's match and set the barn on fire. A small pin was missing, and it threw all the machinery of the mill out of order. Everywhere we see the power

of "little things." Look out for the "little sins." They are very powerful when a lot of them get together. A single snowflake is a simple and harmless thing; but the great snowdrifts that stop the traffic on our railroads and bring business to a standstill, are made of little snowflakes united together. So the union of many little things gives strength for good or power for evil. Our lesson teaches us that a little seed has life in it and will grow. Look at your petunia seeds and see how very small they are. Yet they grow and produce lovely flowers. Great oaks grow from little acorns. Big apple trees come from small seeds. Life everywhere means growth. It is so with chicks, lambs, men and women. It is so with the Word of God. It has life in it, and that life grows and shows itself. The Church was once a very "small thing" and might have been despised it. But they could not destroy it. They tried to; but it still lives. And it is spreading over all the earth. Help it. So, dear Juniors, remember that the value of a thought, a word, a look, an act, anything in fact, does not depend altogether on its size; but its purpose. Keep the little things in their proper place if they are useful and good. If not, have nothing to do with them at all. Do all the small deeds of kindness you can, and remember that approval of the Lord Jesus Christ.

The Apostles' Creed.

How many of our Juniors know it? Here it is; learn it till you know it thoroughly. "I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose from the dead; he ascended into Heaven, and sits on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen."

Statistics.

According to Annual Conference schedules, there are in existence 230 Junior Leagues, with 9,429 members, in Ontario and Quebec, as follows:

Toronto Conference, 53 Leagues, with 2,358 Members	..	90	"	2,083
Hamilton	57	"	2,550
Bay of Quinte	32	"	1,051
Montreal	38	"	1,387

230 Leagues, with 9,429 Members

Four years ago, these same five Conferences had a total of 283 Junior Societies and 12,263 members. There has been decrease of Leagues and members in every Conference. Query?—Was there once a promising Junior League in your church? Why did it cease? Did you do all you could to keep it alive and flourishing? May it not be resurrected again? Will you at least try to organize and do your full duty by his little ones?

"I think papa is just as mean as he can be," asserted the little one with indignation. "Why?" asked her mother in surprise. "Oh, he never can tell any thing about the changes in the weather," was the reply. "Why doesn't he get the rheumatism, like Lucy Miller's father?"

The Sleepy Man.

Nurse says the sleepy man
Is coming—let us run,
And watch him through the keyhole;
'Twill be such glorious fun.

So they softly crept to the playroom,
Little Ted and blue-eyed Nan,
And waited long and patiently
To see the sleepy man.

At last it came their bedtime,
And nurse looked all around
For Baby Nan and Little Ted,
But neither could be found.

So then she sought the playroom,
And lo, behind the door,
The sleepy man had caught them both
And laid them on the floor.

—E. S., in New York Tribune.

"Just for Fun."

When are girls and pins useless?
When they lose their heads.

Teacher: "Can any one tell me why the way of transgressors is hard?"
"Pupil: 'I guess 'cause it travelled so much."

"Tommy," said a teacher to a Junior pupil, "what is syntax?" "Don't know," replied Tommy, "but I guess it's a tax on whisky."

Ethel (to a younger brother, who had been whipped): "Don't mind, Walter, don't mind." Walter (between sobs): "That's just what I was licked for."

Willie's papa had been telling him about mushrooms, and explained that they grew in damp or wet places. Willie replied by asking: "is that why they look like umbrellas, papa?"

Papa: "What a boy you are to ask questions, Joe. I never used to ask so many questions when I was a boy." Joe: "I wish you had, papa, you'd be able to answer more of mine."

"Johnny, when that little boy threw stones at you, why didn't you come to me?" asked a mother of her young son, who honestly replied, "Cause I can throw 'em back better than you can, mother."

Little James had been imparting to the minister the important and cheerful information that his father had got a new set of false teeth. "Indeed, James!" replied the minister, indulgently, "and what will he do with the old set?" "Oh, I suppose," replied little James, with a look of resignation on his face, "they'll cut 'em down and make me wear 'em."

A little girl had sent back her plate for turkey two or three times, and had been helped bountifully to all the good things. Finally, she was observed looking rather disconsolately at the unfinished part of her dinner. "What's the matter, Ethel?" asked Uncle John. "You look so mournful." "That's just the matter," said Ethel. "I am mor'n full." And then she wondered why everybody laughed.

Prince Alexander, the son of Princess Beatrice, having received a present of one sovereign from his mother and quickly spent it, applied for a second. He was gently chided for his extravagance, but, unabashed, wrote to his grandmother. The Queen had probably been warned, for she replied in the same strain of remonstrance, whereupon the young prince responded as follows: "Dearest grandmother, I received your letter, and hope you will not think I was disappointed because you could not send me any money. It was very kind of you to give me good advice. I sold your letter for £4 10s."