

honorable? But Judas was covetous, and the Bible says he became a thief. Do you not think it was selfishness first that led to this? Have we to guard against this very sin—selfishness? Why then did Judas wish to be among the companions of Jesus? Perhaps we think it was because he saw the crowds following Jesus, listening to him, and speaking of him with thankfulness, and Judas thought some day Jesus would be a great king, and it would mean for Judas fame, power and riches to be one of his followers. Jesus pitied Judas. He saw that in him there was the making of a wise and useful man if he could be saved from his greed and sin, so He drew him to His side to teach him. But Judas proved to be utterly false, and with his longing for money he helped the enemies of Jesus to kill the Saviour. Are there any traitors to-day? What is a traitor? What becomes of them? Instead of being like Judas, what may we become with like opportunities before us?

SEPTEMBER 18. — HOW PETER SINNED AND WENT. — Matt. 26: 69-75.

It was after midnight when Jesus was hurried from Gethsemane to the city and the palace of Annas, the High Priest, and Caiaphas, who then held office.

Annas first examined Jesus, his prisoner, with hatred, trying to find something wrong in what He had said or done. Did this bitter man find it? Still bound, Jesus was taken before Caiaphas for a further unjust trial. Describe the trial. After the disciples had forsaken Jesus in the Garden and fled, Peter and John followed, and John was allowed to enter the palace of Caiaphas. Peter for a while waited near by and sat with the servants of the man who was condemning His Master. He thought they did not know him, but someone knew he was a friend of John, and asked him if he had not been with Jesus of Galilee. Peter, once so bold, now denied that he knew Him. He did this three times. He intended to do everything he had promised Jesus, but when the trial came he was weak and timid. When Peter had at times before stumbled, Jesus had reproved him gently, and had sought to train him into the true man of God. His fault, however, was not as bad as that of Judas, for Peter was sorry. Peter had been trusting in his own strength. He would have been safer if he had not been so self-reliant and more humble. He acted the part of a coward, but Jesus forgave him, for He saw him go out and weep bitterly. Even though cruel enemies of the Lord, Jesus, causing him pain and suffering, Jesus remembered Peter, who went out not to despair and death like Judas, but to a new life of love and work for His Lord.—C. G. W.

The Sunday School Idea and the Junior Idea

A few people, who are honest in their opinions, doubt the wisdom of allowing children to take part in a Junior meeting. They claim that a verse is read without thought as to its meaning, and that the meetings as now conducted, are helpful but harmful. I will agree with these objections. Of course if the boy and girl continue to read verses at every meeting there is no growth. But the fault is largely with the superintendent, who has not tried sufficiently to bring the children out of the verse reader's class. The children do not come to the meeting to receive instruction from the superintendent; that is the Sunday School idea. The Endeavor idea is participation. It is a good idea

to combine the two plans, and we will be helping our Juniors into a broader, better Christian life. More attention should be given to the spiritual growth of each individual child.—Mrs. Charles Hutchinson.

Work Among Little Strangers

BY MISS L. S. MARSON.

All People's Mission, Winnipeg.

This month has been a rather unsettled one as we moved over to the new building, and had to hunt up new children. Were so glad to find on coming back that many of our older children had started to the public school.

Others there are whom we would like to see going as they are old enough, but it is a matter of choice with them, unfortunately.

Many new children have come, mostly Syrian and Polish. It is so difficult to get the names and one has to go many times to the home before much knowledge of the life can be secured.

The parents seem so delighted with the building and with smiling faces repeat "dobra, dobra." "My Marizna she so like come." Marizna appears in the afternoon, clad in a cotton gown long

Two kind friends have been coming down in the morning and helping, one undertook to bath the children. And this has been a real blessing as they get mother to wash their clothing, and are learning what it means to be sweet and clean. Nastasha wants to know if mother can't get wash. "So much men at her house, she no get "baffed." Our building is indeed a blessing.

You Should Know

How the Oyster Grows.

When an oyster is hatched, it is as small as the point of a needle. It looks like a little white dot. But it grows and grows, and by the time it is a year old it is about as big as a silver twenty-five-cent piece. When it is five or six years old it is full grown and just right to eat. You can tell how old an oyster is by the shell. Each layer counts for a year.—Selected.

How Bruin Runs.

The dull-looking and lumbering old grizzly bears that city boys and girls see in the park cages, and that a few country folks see in the mountains from time to time, appear awkward and slow of pace; but look out for them when they get to running. At that time Mr. Grizzly seems to be about three fourths hind legs and one fourth head; and how he does run along! He seems to simply roll over the ground like a giant snowball bounding down a steep hill. Bruin can outrun the fastest horse over a good course, and when hard pressed he will bounce from fifteen to twenty feet at a jump, and his track will be marked by claw holes that resemble the work of a big farm harrow.—Picture Lesson Paper.



THE CHILDREN ATTEND THE KINDERGARTEN.

and soiled, hair well greased and shoes three sizes too large for her. Lander, the small brother of four comes too, also wearing a dress—because as we are told—she (meaning he) no got pants. Poor dears! how still they sit at first, while we sing our welcome to them—and to each other—Lander does not want to work, all afternoon he wanders about the room "seeing things." It is all very wonderful, and as something new is discovered he runs to sister, talking rapidly in Polish and pulling at her to come see. Teacher nods and away the two go, and with faces pressed against the glass of the wonderful cupboard, they are lost to all around them. It will not be many days before Marizna has her hair tied up at the side with a piece of rag. Just like our dainty Scotch lassie Jeannie. So strong is the power of imitation. Out of our store of clothing is found a pair of pants and coat for Lander, and it does ones heart good to see him as he surveys himself and discovers the pockets. Both kiss teacher's hands as they go home, with promise of coming to-morrow.

It is a real joy to the teachers to help these little ones, and we see in them great possibilities for future good.

During the morning we have had an average attendance of 47. Afternoon, 52.

How Squirrels Steer.

Robert and his father were walking in the park, stopping occasionally to throw a peanut to one of the squirrels that were hopping over the ground and scrambling by the trees.

"Do you know why it is that a squirrel has a bushy tail while a rabbit and a guinea pig have none, Robert?" asked his father.

Robert said that, come to think of it, he really didn't believe he knew.

"Do you know why it is that the sailors equip their boats with so many different sails and why it is that the Indian feathers his arrows?" The sailor shifts his sails to get the help of the wind. The Indian feathers his arrows to hold their flight true. The squirrel uses his tail for the same purposes. Now, watch the next squirrel that jumps from one tree to another."

In a few minutes a squirrel launched himself out from the top of a big tree. He seemed bound for the limb of another tree standing about ten feet away.

Robert watched him give his feathery tail a sudden twist, and in a flash he landed upon the trunk of the tree instead of the limb. And then Robert said that he understood.—The American Boy.

"He that turneth from the road to rescue another turneth towards his goal."