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Children's Record.

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A GOOD AND GLAD NEW YEAR.

FROM sea to sea, from the busy Atlantic to the quiet Pacific, the young people want the coming year to be a glad one. And they may have their wish, no matter on what shore they live or under what skies. Gladness depends not upon where we live but upon how we live, not upon where we are but upon what we are. In palace or cot, in city or field or forest, rich or poor, aye, sick or well, all who will, may have, what your Record most heartily wishes you all, a Happy, Happy, New Year.

But how can this be? Give up your heart and life to Christ. Trust Him who died that you might live. Live to Him who died for you. Take Him into your heart. Let Him rule that heart and life as He wishes. He will cast out of that heart the sin that makes the unrest and will give you peace.

I have never seen anyone truly happy and peaceful who had not thus given themselves to Christ. I have seen some unhappy who thought they had done so, but it was because they allowed self and sin to come in. I have seen many, very happy, when well and when sick, young and old, with a peace that nothing in this world could give nor take away.

Let me tell you a little secret. People who seek things for themselves in order to make them happy are never happy. Those who try to do what they can to make others glad, find that gladness has stolen through the doors, by the windows, through every crack and keyhole, into their own hearts and lives.

May this New Year be such a one to you with many more to follow. Live, so that when years are done, you may be in that glad home where times changes do not come.

STORY OF AN INDIAN IN MANITOBA.

IN a missionary's letter which has just come, is the following story.

"He is a full blooded Cree Indian, of a magnificent type, such as is fast passing out of existence, a noble, self-sacrificing character, and a born orator in his native tongue.

Before his conversion he was a voyageur in the employ of the Hudson Bay Company.

Being in Winnipeg about three years ago, during some evangelistic services, he was led to give himself to God, which he did with his whole heart. He then yearned to tell the glad tidings among his people, and ever since he has been, as far as possible, preaching to them the story of Christ's love for sinners.

I was told by a trader who understood the Cree language, and who had listened to him, that the earnest appeals of this uncultured red man were the most eloquent and heart searching he had ever heard, and he was doing a grand work in his tribe though surrounded by difficulties.

The following story told me by the same trader will show the spirit of the man.

The trader was stopping at a certain place where there were gathered a number of half breeds slightly under the influence of liquor. They were using very foul language. This child of God happened to be in the same house but could not remain under the same roof with them. Although the night was bitterly cold he retired to a small tent, and there on the following morning he was heard by my informant, singing,

"JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL."

as he mended his fish nets before beginning his day's labor."