

OUR WORK.

BY REV. W. H. PHIPPS.

BEY the Captain's great command,
Spread far and wide the blessed news,
Salvation free for every land,
The glorious tidings quick diffuse.
Nor fail, through any tempting bribe
Of ease, of comfort, or of wealth,
To give the boon to every tribe,
The great elixir of soul-health.

Stand ye in apostolic place,
From thence go into all the world,
Impel not by caste or race,
His banner graciously unfurl.
'Twill scatter pagan night away,
The glorious victories from afar
Proclaim the dawn of Gospel-day,
While brightly shines "the morning star."

Then let all gloom from fearful souls
Be driven far, and hope inspire;
Each noble worker Christ entells
In that best book which all admire;
And they shall shine more bright than star,
Or even sun in clearest heaven,
For winning souls is greater far,
Than any work to mortal given.

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Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS:

Rev. W. H. WITHROW, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, JUNE 14, 1884.

THE U. E. LOYALISTS.

THIS year is the Centennial Anniversary of the settlement of Upper Canada by the United Empire Loyalists. We have therefore given a good deal of space in this number to an account of those heroic founders and fathers of this goodly commonwealth. The editor of the Magazine is proud of the fact that his own paternal ancestors were staunch U. E. Loyalists, who left the British provinces of the Carolinas and Virginia, when they revolted from the King, and for conscience' sake went into exile in what was then the wilderness of Nova Scotia. He has often heard with thrilling interest how those ancestors—a grandfather and two granduncles—fought for King and country. One was a cavalry soldier, and, as the bugle sounded the charge, closing his eyes for a moment he lifted up his heart to God, saying, "Lord, have mercy on my soul," and gripping his sword the tighter, and putting spurs to his horse he dashed to the midst of the battle.

The sons of the U. E. Loyalists should be worthy of those patriotic sires. They met defeat, but never know dishonour. They were the heroes of a lost cause. It was theirs to sing the sublime

"Hymn of the Conquered," and yet to plant in this Northern land the germs of a new nation which shall maintain, let us hope for all time, British laws, British institutions and British liberty.

Our friend, Mr. Kirby, writes thus of those brave men: "The exile of the loyalists from the United States (Judge Jones says that 100,000 left the Port of New York alone) forms one of the grand unwritten chapters of American history, and one of the noblest. Nothing since the expatriation of the Huguenots from France in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries equals it in magnitude and interest. Americans will yet be more proud of those high-principled, exiled loyalists than of those who banished them and ungenerously seized their properties, and confiscated all they had. I hope the coming anniversary will open the world's eyes to the merits of those loyal men. It will be like writing with electric light a new, true and grander chapter of American history, than has yet been written. American historians and compilers have ever most completely ignored or misrepresented the character, numbers and position of the loyalists of the revolution. They will learn that the oldest, purist and best breed of the Anglo-American stock is no longer in the United States, but in Canada, where it was transplanted a century ago, before the United States became the common recipient of the overflowings of every European nation. That old, genuine breed is here now in the fullest vigour of national life, and as true to the British Crown and Imperial connection as their loyal fathers were a century ago. When you touch the Loyal U. E. sentiment in the breasts of Canadians you make their hearts vibrate in its inmost chords.—From Methodist Magazine for June.

A missionary on the Parry Sound District writes: You will be glad to hear that our three schools, to which you gave grants, are prospering. Many of the children have shown me all the papers they have received, made into books, and kept clean and neat. The papers are an incentive both to teachers and scholars. Our Dunchurch S. S. has raised fourteen dollars and purchased a S. S. library from our Book Room.



FIG. 1.—BEGINNING THE GAME.

A U. E. LOYALIST FAMILY.

BY REV. D. V. LUCAS, M.A.

TRACE my genealogy back through seven generations. Originally the family was English. One branch went to Ireland in the time of William III. My great grandfather emigrated with his family to Boston in 1770. When the rebels pulled down the old flag, substituting the stars and stripes, he immediately removed into New Brunswick, where my father was born. From thence my grandfather removed with his family in 1807 to Halton County, near Burlington. My grandfather's family nearly all took part in the defence of Canada in the war of 1812-14, and my father took an active part in defence of the government in the troubles of 1837-8.

I am proud to know that my people have all been thoroughly loyal to the

British Crown as far back as I can trace them. But that which gives me more satisfaction is that they have been praying people.

The following story is told of my ancestor of seven generations past, which will carry us back probably to the days of the English reformation. Some robbers were prowling about at a late hour in the neighbourhood where my ancestor lived. The hour was late, and there was a light in his house only. One robber stood upon the shoulders of another and looked through the small opening near the top of the window shutter, when he saw the family on their knees at prayer. Getting down he said, "Boys, if we were all as well employed as old John Lucas it would be far better for us;" and they went away. This story the poor fellow afterwards told from the scaffold when he was about to be hanged for robbery.



FIG. 2.—THROWING THE BALL.