

[Dec. 16, 1886.]

Dec. 16, 1886.]

DOMINION CHURCHMAN

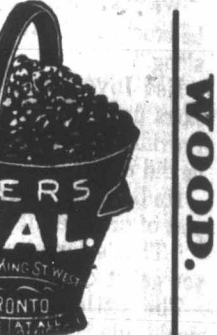
779

SWORTH,
TECT,
treet East,
ONTARIO.
SPECIALTY.

LY & COMPANY
OY, N. Y., BELLS
own to the public since
hapel, School, Fire Alarm
also, Chimes and Pells

ell Foundry.
t Grade of Bells,
d Pells for Churches,
Tower Clocks, etc.
anted; satisfaction guar-
id for price and catalogue.
ANE & CO., BALTIMORE.
Mention this paper.

gers & Co.



O King Street W.
Yonge Street, 765 Yonge
reet W., 244 Queen St. E.
FFICES—Esplanade East,
lanade, foot of Princess
y opposite Front St.

3-BERRY'S BAL-
IO ORGAN BLOWER.
particularly adapted for
Parlor Organs, as they
s as a Piano.
ing and never over-blow-
m tested for the last four
ed to be a most decided
balanced pressure pro-
tione, while for durability
and economy, they cannot
references given to some
ganists and Organ Build-
ed by direct application
nufacturer, WM. BERRY
rs, Que.

onal Foods.

OD,
T.

EX, EA FLOUR,
ATS,
D BARLEY,
ID BARLEY EXTRACTS
WHEAT FLOUR.

preparations known to
at are so valuable in all
NATIONAL FOODS,
sely digested, palatable,
y prepared. They assist
muscular development,
ravenous vitality,
igestion or constipation
est benefit from their use;
nen find full satisfaction
partly composed of these
sals.

IRELAND,
S AND PATENTERS.
s, Lachute, P.Q.

CHMIDT & Co.,
ONTARIO.

UTURERS OF
COOL, CHURCH,
AND—

Furniture.



1" School Desk,
January 14th, 1886.
BOSTWICK,
g at, West,
ative at Toronto.

missionaries much trouble. Tea should be in half pound parcels. Sugar, in one pound packages or, better still, in quart tin pails, as then it can be kept safely as long as it lasts, and the pail will be of great service afterward. Indeed, the tea and coffee might be sent in small pails too, as the poor never have canisters or tin boxes for holding such things. Packages of corn starch, arrowroot, farina, oatmeal, cocoa, or hominy. Jars of extract of beef are very much needed by the nurses. Boxes of Albert biscuit or other crackers. Prunes, small boxes of figs, or any kind of dried fruit. Oranges or candy. The candy would make some child's heart very happy, if the little girl who sends it would make a little lace bag for it, and tie it up with gay worsted. The nurses will gladly welcome a jar of jelly, which might be packed carefully in a pasteboard box, and marked "This side up with care."

Toys.—Dolls, of every size and kind, in good strong dresses that will stand hard wear, will meet with a most enthusiastic reception from the small sick girls in the crowded tenement houses to whom they will be sent. Any strong toy in good order. China pitchers or mugs, with pictures, are delightful gifts. Sick children can often be coaxed to take medicine from a pretty cup. Paper dolls, pocket knives, and balls. School bags and small baskets.

Miscellaneous.—Combs and brushes, soaps and sponges, are all most useful. Pincushions (full of pins), needle books, thimbles, and scissors are eagerly received, and a little work basket makes a lovely gift.

Now, it is not intended that any one should be taxed to bring an expensive gift. It is only asked that every one should bring something, no matter how small. It is a good thing to teach our young people to give to those who are not so favored as they are themselves. The articles sent are to be distributed through the missionaries and nurses of the City Mission under the care of Mrs. A. R. Brown.

Everything sent last year was useful, and gave pleasure to some one. As far as possible, the presents were given to children who were confined to the house with some tedious illness, and therefore were not able to share in the festivals at the mission schools. One little fellow last year brought a rocking horse, which was rocked away the whole year merrily at the "Virginia Nursery," at 251 Houston Street. One large canister of coffee which was sent went to an Italian missionary, and cheered his good wife's heart for many a day.

The evening designated proved very stormy; but in spite of rain and wind, by seven o'clock the steps leading up to the Sunday school room were full of little figures, all wrapped up in overcoats or ulsters, and each one carefully holding the brown paper bundle or the little pail which was to make some poor person happy. After singing a hymn, the children were allowed to carry up their gifts, and spread them out on the tables, arranged for their reception, under the desk. It would be hard to find happier faces than those of the little people who came pressing to the front, carrying bundles of all shapes and sizes, while their hearts were glowing with goodwill and generous feeling for those less favored than themselves. Every article mentioned in the list was brought, and of some there was a great profusion, as, for instance, coffee and tea, of which there were three hundred and fifty pound-packages. The delight of all increased as the piles of clothing and provisions grew higher and higher; and surely children were never more pleased than these, even at a festival were they received gifts, instead of presenting them.

After the presents were all handed in, the pastor talked to the children about the best way to keep Christmas, and every one seemed to feel that to remember the sick and the poor was the best way to begin. Ice cream was then passed to all present, parents as well as children; and before nine o'clock all the happy crowd of bright faces had disappeared, and the last words heard as they went down the stairs were, "Haven't we had a nice time? Next year I mean to bring so and so."

The missionaries were delighted to have the opportunity of carrying brightness into many a home during the holidays, from the good cheer provided

at this "Giving Festival," and it was many months before the store of groceries at headquarters was exhausted. Can there not be such meetings as this held in other cities and in other schools, so that all through the land our children may learn to give with free hands and full hearts? If a little denial of self goes with the gift, so much the better.—S. S. Times.

—Drink St. Leon Water for dyspepsia or weak digestion after each meal.

CHRISTMAS HYMNS.

Babe of Bethlehem! lowly lying,
Swath'd about in swaddling clothes,
See, we come, on Thee relying,
To relieve all mortal woes!
Babe of Bethlehem! robed in glory,
By the Angel hosts adored,
Humbly now we bow before Thee,
And proclaim Thee—Christ the Lord!

Babe of Bethlehem! robed in meekness,
Born to suffering and a grave,
In Thine hour of mortal weakness,
Thou art still a God to save.
Babe of Bethlehem! King of Glory;
Now the powers of darkness flee,
Satan's self bows down before Thee,
And resigns his throne to Thee.

Babe of Bethlehem! now Thou reignest,
Throne in majesty above;
Yet Thou still in mercy deignest
To sustain us with our love.
Babe of Bethlehem! Lord of Glory!
Prince of Peace! Incarnate Word!
Bless the hearts that now adore Thee,
And proclaim Thee Christ the Lord!

Babe of Bethlehem! Holy Jesus!
May we feel Thy presence here;
From the thrall of sins release us,
That Thy glory may appear.
Babe of Bethlehem! King of Glory!
Childlike hearts to us accord;
Hearts that shall through life adore Thee,
And in death proclaim Thee Lord.

G. S. N.

"ALL RIGHT."

We were driving furiously down a narrow cut through the eminence known as Rocky Hill. Suddenly a crisis was upon us, for, turning one of the sharp curves of the steep hill, we came upon a heavily loaded team, drawn by four gigantic horses, two abreast. There was a confused sound of exclamations, a hasty gathering in of the lines; a heavy foot came sharply down upon the brake, and both drivers called loudly to their horses, as the sense of peril was taken in on the instant. But the practiced eye of the teamster measured shrewdly the nearness of traces and hubs, and the next moment he sung out cheerily, "All right!"

This age is one of turmoil and perplexity; men of strong minds and stout hearts are puzzled to know how to ascend or descend the hills of difficulty on which they are constantly found. Questions of education, exciting questions of politics, and distracting questions of labor are to be met, grappled with, and decided. Fortunate the man whose sharp clear outlook can enable him to measure with anything like accuracy how near the dangerous forces can approach each other without a disastrous clash. There is one important fact in each daily life not to be overlooked—every man holds the lines of his own destiny, and can drive for himself.

It is far better to avoid dangers than to merely trust to the breaks in case of its approach. For the youngest and the oldest of mortals there is coming a day when "All right!" will be the gladdest and most welcome sentence which can greet the ear. And whether the path lay up or down the hill of life, recklessness or indifference means danger and peril, while watchfulness and care mean safety and protection and "All right!" at last.

—For constipation take St. Leon Water before breakfast.

CHRISTMAS GUESTS.

The quiet day in winter beauty closes,
And sunset clouds are tinged with crimson dye,
As if the blushes of our faded roses
Came back to tint this sombre Christmas sky.

We sit and watch the twilight darken slowly,
Dies the last gleam upon the lone hillside,
And in the stillness, growing deep and holy,
Our Christmas guests come in this eventide.

They enter softly; some with baby faces,
Whose sweet blue eyes have scarcely looked on life;
We bid them welcome to their vacant places;
They won the peace, and never knew the strife.

And some with steadfast glances meet us gravely,
Their hands point backward to the paths they trod;
Dear ones we know how long ye struggled bravely,
And died upon the battle-field of God.

And some are here whose patient souls were riven
By our hard words and looks of cold disdain
Ah, loving hearts, to speak of wrong forgiven,
Ye come to visit our dark world again!

But One there is, more kind than any other,
Whose presence fills the silent house with light,
The Prince of Peace, our gracious Elder Brother,
Comes with us to His birthday feast to-night.

Thou who, though born and cradled in a manger,
Hath gladdened our poor earth with hope and rest;
O best Beloved, come not as a stranger,
But tarry, Lord, our Friend and Christmas Guest.

—Good Words.

HINTS TO TEACHERS OUTSIDE OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

I. Visit your scholars in their homes.
1. To acquaint yourself as much as possible with their personal surroundings, advantages and needs.
2. To reach the parents, in order to secure their co-operation in your work, and perhaps even to encourage them to more decided well-doing.

II. Have an eye to your scholars during the week.

1. Cultivate a familiarity that shall convince them of your interest and sympathy, and at the same time give you an understanding of their peculiar occupations, temptations and trials.

2. Ascertain how they are helped or hindered by their daily companions, and wisely use such knowledge to the good of themselves, and, if possible, their associates.

3. Influence their reading as much as may be, so that they shall grow intellectually and morally.

III. Invite your scholars to your home.

1. To further promote acquaintance and convince them of your loving interest.

2. To do them good in all legitimate ways, and to strengthen them socially, mentally, and spiritually.

IV. Write your scholars in temporary absences. An opportunity of this kind wisely made use of, is oftentimes productive of most gratifying results.

V. In all, and at all times, encourage in your scholars a Christian nobility of character.

In this your example will be better than your precept. It is well to bear in mind that while by the above method you are familiarizing yourself with your scholar's life and character, he is enjoying similar opportunities in the study of yours. Only a conscientiousness of Christ's presence in us can make this thought welcome.

Finally, remember that the above are not ends to be reached, but merely methods to an end—the greatest of all—the saving of souls.—Pacific Churchman.

—What folly to fear giving yourself too entirely to God! It merely means that you are afraid of being too happy, of loving the will of God in all things too heartily, of bearing your inevitable crosses too bravely, of finding too much consolation in the love of God, and too much relief from the passions which make us miserable.—Fenelon.