

And in a few moments the little fellow was as happy as could be.

That afternoon Ned went coasting. It was fine sport, and Ned's sled was the swiftest on the hill. It's queer how boys will tug up a long, tiresome hill just for the sport of riding down again; when, if asked to work half as hard, they would think themselves awfully abused. But they always have, and they always will, I guess—and girls, too, for that matter—and Ned was no exception to the rule.

No one noticed a poorly dressed lad who had no sled and stood shivering with the cold, and wistfully watching the merry makers. Ned saw him.

"It must be pretty hard," he thought, "to have no ride at all, but it's none of my business."

And his sled, when he reached the top, went merrily down the hill again.

"Suppose you had no sled and he had one," whispered a small voice, "what would you like him to do? Your sled is large enough for two. Why not take him on with you?"

"But my sled would not go as fast."

"Supposing it wouldn't. Do as you'd be done by."

By this time he reached the top of the hill.

"Here, you," he called to the boy, "wouldn't you like to ride?"

Wouldn't he? His cheeks flushed and his eyes sparkled.

"Well, come, jump on then."

And away they went.

Not once, but many times they went—for Ned never did things by halves; and he acknowledged to himself that somehow he felt lots happier, and the boy was such a nice little fellow, too.

Come next Saturday and you can ride some more," he said when he started for home, and his new friend promised as he ran joyfully off.

"Well," agreed Ned that night as he thought over the day, "it may be a much harder way, but it's also much nicer, and I think I'll keep right on for the year."—Ex.

Blended Bells.

BY LIZZIE H. UNDERWOOD.

We are standing on the threshold
Of a new and untried year;
We are waiting what it brings us
With a hope, a smile, a tear;
For the heart grows very tender
With its memories of the past,
While the dear old year is dying
And the new one coming fast.

Dear old year, we've walked together
Through the passing of the days,
And e'en through your shadowy pathway
Often led in unknown ways,
Still we have been friends, and dying,
We must weep our parting here,
But we'll dry our tears, and smiling,
We will greet the coming year.

With its duties and its dangers,
With its pleasures and its pain,
With its trials and its triumphs,
With its losses and its gain,
For we know not what it brings us,
Whether sorrow, pain, or peace,
And it may be that in passing
It will bring us sweet release.

Dear old year, we fold you sadly
In your winding sheet of snow;
Bright new year, we welcome gladly
With your holly wreaths aglow;
And the bells that echo wildly
On the midnight's listening ear,
Are the knell and welcome blended
For the dead and living year.

—Ex.

A Thought for the Year.

Just to be tender, just to be true.
Just to be glad the whole day through;
Just to be merciful just to be mild;
Just to be trustful as a child;
Just to be gently and kind and sweet;
Just to be helpful with willing feet;
Just to be cheery when things go wrong;
Just to drive sadness away with a song.
Whether the hour is dark or bright
Just to be loyal to God and right,
Just to believe that God knows best;
Just in his promises ever to rest;
Just to let love be our daily key—
This is God's will for you and for me.—Selected.

Edyth—Yes, you see she told the count that her father's partner had robbed him of nearly all his wealth, just to test his love for her.

Mayme—And then?

Edyth—He asked for a letter of introduction to the daughter of her father's partner.—Chicago News.

Subscribers will please examine labels on paper showing date to which subscription is paid and if in arrears, please remember that we are in need of the money. If any error, do not fail to advise office at once.

The Young People

EDITOR

All articles for this department should be sent to Rev. A. T. Dykeman, Fairville, N. B., and must be in his hands one week at least before the date of publication.

Officers.

President, Rev. H. H. Roach, St. John, N. B.

Sec'y.-Treasurer, Rev. G. A. Lawson, Bass River, N. S.

Our Missionary's Salary.

	PLEDGES.
Main St.	\$25.00.
Windsor,	40.00.
Woodstock,	25.00.
Germain St.,	25.00.
Springhill,	25.00.
Middleton,	50.00.
Rev. J. W. Manning,	25.00.

NOTE. Send your remittances to Sec. Treasurer Lawson through your regular church Treasurer. We are looking for, and expecting pledges from many other Societies. Let us hear from you immediately.

Reports From Societies.

CARLETON.—The B. Y. P. U. of the Carleton Baptist church held their annual meeting Monday evening, electing the following officers for 1904: Wm. M. Campbell, president; Miss H. M. Thompson, vice-president; Hunter Parsons, recording secretary; Miss Jessie Crossley, assistant secretary; Miss Estella Estabrooks, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Robt. Stewart, treasurer; Miss J. Crossley and Miss E. Hamm, organists. This society has had a successful year. Its meetings have been well attended, a number of new members have been added and it is also in a good financial condition.

ESTELLA ESTABROOKS, Cor. Sec'y

Daily Bible Readings

Monday—A Day at Capernaum. Mark 1:21-34.
Tuesday—Christ not Wanted. Matt. 8:28-34.
Wednesday—Weeping over Jerusalem. Luke 19:41-48.
Thursday—Jesus at Nazareth. Luke 4:16-30.
Friday—Character of Christ's Work. Isaiah 61:1-8.
Saturday—Light rejected. Matt. 11:20-24.
Sunday—A Christ Filled City. Rev. 21:21-27.

Prayer Meeting Topic. January 24

What if Christ Came to Our Town?—John 4:28-30, 39-42.

This question is startling, it suggests a day of reckoning. When the Master of the house is come we shall have to give an account of our stewardship. What if Christ should come to our town to day?

1. He Would not be Recognized by many who claim to be his disciples. He would not be admitted into what is called the "best society." (?) His presence would bring confusion and unrest to many hearts and homes. The so-called Christian people would not know what to do with him. He could not be invited to the Theatres, Dances, Card parties and other places where his professed followers are accustomed to assemble. He would not be recognized as belonging to "their set."

His principles of righteousness would condemn all those who get to themselves gain, or loss, by stock gambling and dishonest dealing. All those who sell strong drink, cider and cigarettes, etc., to young boys; thus, blighting their manhood and cursing their lives, would suffer loss at his coming as did the swine-keepers of Gadara. They would, no doubt, regard him as an intruder, as one who interfered with their business, and would desire him to depart from our town. (Luke 8:37.)

2. He Would Visit the Churches and all kindred Societies. In all of them he would find something to condemn. Worldliness, selfishness, indifference and every form of unfaithfulness would be exposed, and, unless the lives and labors of those who are engaged in the services become sanctified by his presence, he would drive them out as he did those who desecrated the temple in Jerusalem (Matt. 21:12, 13.)

He would also find something to commend. No act of self-denial or loving service would escape his notice. He would have a word of encouragement for the faithful, a word of cheer for the heavy-laden, and a blessed promise of victory to those who are poor and afflicted. (Rev. 2:9, 10.) To pulpit and pew alike his attention would be directed, and blessing would come to all who, like Dr. Gordon, could see him in the audience.

3. He would be Filled with Tender Compassion for scores of people who are unsaved. As he wept over Jerusalem, because the people did not know "the things which belong unto peace," (Luke 19:44,) so he would weep over our town today, because the messages of love and salvation which he has repeatedly sent to our townsmen have been rejected.

He would find some needy souls to whom he could minister, and in tender love and sympathy he would comfort

their hearts, supply their needs, and teach them the way of life. Some poor outcasts, such as was Mary Magdalene, would be rescued from the power of sin and made loving disciples who would delight to serve him. (Luke 8:2, Mark 16:9, 10.)

4. He Would Enter Houses, like that of Martha and Mary, from which loved ones have been taken bringing peace and comfort and hope to the sorrowing ones. He would say unto them, "I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth on me, though he were dead yet shall he live, and whosoever believeth on me shall never die." (John 11:25.) He would send many of his disciples to witness that he is "the Christ," as did the woman of Samaria.

As a matter of fact Christ has come to our town, but, like Jacob, many are not conscious of the Divine presence. (Gen. 28:16.)

W. M. SMALLMAN.

Illustrative Gatherings.

(Selected by the Editor.)

THEME:—Christ our Example.

It is not so much great talents that God blesses as great likeness to Jesus. McCheyne.

Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example that ye should follow his steps. Peter.

Ours is no interminable road, no lonely solitary path. Jesus if we can only see aright is never very far ahead.

Power.
What Jesus was, and did when here on earth, he would be and do now if he came to our town. This he was:

Rest of the weary,
Joy of the sad,
Hope of the dreary,
Light of the glad,
Home of the stranger,
Strength to the end,
Refuge from danger,
Saviour and friend.

Monsell.

God hath provided and recommended us to one example, as a perfect standard of good practice: the example of our Lord. That indeed is the most universal, absolute and assured pattern. Barrow.

The guest and friend

Of all who sought him; mingling with all life
To breathe His holiness on all. No film
Obscured His spotless lustre. From His lips
Truth limpid without error flowed.

Despair smiled in His presence. Devils knew and trembled. Bickersteth.

Christ's command is our rule. His life our copy. If thou wilt walk holly thou must not only endeavor to do what Christ commands, but as Christ Himself did; thou must labor to shape every letter in thy copy, every action in thy life, in a holy imitation of Jesus. Gurnall.

What Would Jesus Do.

What would he do, if, standing in the throng of sin-pursuing mortals he beheld
Their wants, their woes, their struggles 'gainst the tide
That sweeps them further on the shoals of sin,
And leaves them stranded, like a fish on shore
The prey of death and cruel circumstance?

What would he do, if vested with great wealth,
And holding in his palm the means to bless,
He saw the thoughtless throng, unshepherded,
Distracted, uncircumspect and passion-led,
And knew their need of bread, their deeper need,
Unrealized, of God's inspiring love?

—Baptist Union.

A Boy's Kindness.

At a village shop, the other day, a plain old country woman drove up and stopped. Her horse though not young, was restless, and she had trouble in making it stand. Men and women passed by without a glance or thought.

Finally a school boy came along who took in the situation. Stepping to the horse, he held it by the bridle and encouraged the driver to alight. Then he tied the Rosin-ate. Not satisfied with that, he helped the grateful woman unload some bundles from the vehicle and carry them into the shop. That done, the lad lifted his cap with a courtly air, smiled in reply to her thanks, and sprang away to rejoin his companions. To one on-looker he seemed no less chivalrous than did Sir Walter Raleigh on a famous occasion. To the knight the presence of his august sovereign was an inspiration. The lad had none other than, the innate kindness and gentle breeding of his own royal nature. "Ah," said one who witnessed the act, "I must know his mother. She cannot fail to be a lovely woman."

Christ Reproduces Himself.

Given the Christ is not this what we should expect: That he will reproduce himself in others, and in them: live over again? It is the most natural thing in the world that Jesus Christ should be born in the souls of men, for he has that in him which fascinates men, and lays hold of men, and controls men. How was it with the men who were with him; and with the men who lived in the ages next to his age? Did they not leave all and follow him, and that with the glow of enthusiasm which belongs to an heroic friendship. Paul explains himself by the birth of Christ in his soul, and this fact of the Divine soul-birth he did all in his power to make universal.