

## Junior Department.

This Department is in charge of REV. S. T. BARTLETT, Madoc, Ont. All communications bearing on Junior work should be sent to his address. He invites the cooperation of all Junior workers in making these pages both bright and profitable.

### The Wisest Plan.

Suppose your task, my little man,  
Is very hard to get,  
Will it make it any easier  
For you to sit and fret?  
And wouldn't it be wiser  
Than whining like a dunce,  
To go to work in earnest  
And learn the thing at once!

Suppose the world don't please you,  
Nor the way some people do,  
Do you think the whole creation  
Will be altered just for you?  
And isn't it, my boy or girl,  
The wisest, bravest plan,  
Whatever comes, or doesn't come,  
To do the best you can!

### Annual Junior Rally.

The Toronto Junior Endeavor Union held their Seventh Annual Rally in Massey Hall on Friday evening, May 18th, and was by far the most successful ever held. The hall was almost full with the youth of the Endeavor and League ranks and the friends, and the programme was of the best. The chairman was Gordon Hunter, of Dunn Avenue Presbyterian Church, a boy of eleven years of age, who did credit to his society.

The missionary banner was taken by Hope Methodist Church Junior League, having raised over \$100 for missions during the past year. The banner, presented to the society having the largest percentage of members present, was won by the society of Cooke's Presbyterian Church, those present numbering seventy-four, this being their entire membership. The finances are away ahead of any previous year. Junior work in Toronto is on the aggressive, and promises a great harvest in the future.

### Junior Bands.

A Junior Superintendent writes thus of a very good plan in the *Christiania Endeavor World*: "I divided my society into three bands, giving each a name: 'Busy Bees,' 'Willing Workers,' and 'Hand in Hand.' Each band has a captain, who notes the work done, such as the attendance, the participation in the meeting, and the contributions. A record is kept by each captain, who announces the result every Sabbath. At the end of the month the work of each band is summed up to see which is doing the best. Our Juniors enjoy the plan very much."

### A Junior After-Meeting.

I was impressed with the thought that a revival greatly needed in our church might begin with the Junior society, so after much prayer I asked the Juniors to remain after the meeting, if any of them had never been converted and wished to find Christ. Twenty-five Juniors accepted the invitation, arranging themselves in a little circle and reserving a seat in the centre for me. Contrary to my expectations, the meeting began in power and ended in victory. At that meeting, which was one of genuine prayers and testimonies, several were converted. This after-meeting of the Juniors became a recognized power in the church; believing prayer offered up by childish lips for certain mem-

bers of the older Christian Endeavor Society resulted in their visiting the after-meeting and falling under deep conviction of sin, so that some went out weeping, and the final result was the conversion of six young men and women of the older society.—C. E. World.

### To the Junior Superintendent.

"Does it pay to attempt to have the roll-call in our meetings?" I am sometimes asked.

If there is no response after more than half the names because the Juniors are absent, and if the others answer indifferently, and repeat the three well-worn texts, "Jesus wept," "God is love," and "The Lord is my shepherd," which I call the lazy Juniors' verses, I should say "No, it does not pay."

But where most of the Juniors whose names are called are present, and are prepared to answer to their names with a verse, or scripture or a word of Christian testimony, it most certainly pays. If the children know that a verse is expected they will prepare themselves. Of course there are always some careless ones who have forgotten, and these references are for them.

Missionary roll-call verses: The field (Matt 13: 38). The work (Mark 13: 34). The workers (2 Cor. 4: 1). The wages (John 4: 36). The fellowship (John 14: 12). The command (Matt. 21: 8). The promises (Rev. 11: 15; Hab. 2: 14; Hag. 2: 22; Luke 1: 33; Matt. 28: 19).

Follow the roll-call with a short talk, telling the Juniors how you became interested in foreign missions, and helping them to see that we cannot really love Jesus without desiring to see his kingdom coming in the earth, and that he has left us in charge of His kingdom, like the servants of the man who took a long journey.

"Our Master has taken his journey to a country that is far away,  
And has left us the care of His vineyard,  
to work for Him, day by day."

"There's a work for me, and a work for you,  
Something for each of us now to do."

—Mrs. Annie M. Smithey.

### A Girl of Her Word.

"You can depend upon her; she is a girl who does what she promises."

This is one of the highest compliments that can be deserved or received. A man must be a man of his word, to be trusted and to be successful. He must begin, then, by being a boy of his word. He cannot put on the characteristic as he dons a uniform or attaches a badge to his coat, upon occasion. Well, then, in this "woman's age," when there is such a clamor for equal chances for boys and girls, should not the girl grow up with as strong a sense of responsibility about her pledged word as a boy? The demand is for a girl of her word, who does not hold a promise lightly, nor break her engagements easily.

A girl of honor is worth as much as a boy of honor. A girl is as much bound to be honorable as a boy. Unflinching, unflinching truth is required of both alike. The same quality of steadfast adherence to a pledge, and the same tenacity in fulfilling what is promised and expected, makes both boy and girl trustworthy. It is belittling, and unworthy, and unwomanly, for a girl to be careless and culpable on these points simply because she is a girl, and thinks no one will be so inpolite at to scold her for her failures.

We regret very much, that owing to Mr. Bartlett's illness, the Junior Topics have to be omitted this month. They will be taken up next month as usual.

### The Sympathetic Doll.

"My dolly isn't a plaything," said a certain little girl indignantly; "she's read folks!" And the *New York Times* tells of two children who planned to possess dolls that were just as much alive.

Often, as in this case, the children saved their own pennies to buy things they desired, and when the articles were bought appreciated them correspondingly. They wanted these dolls very much, and although they were only little ten-cent bisque dolls, the directions given for the purchase were most particular.

"Now papa," said one, "don't just buy any doll you see. Take it up and look it right in the eyes, and see if it looks as if it loved you, then you can buy it."

### Sunshine Committee.

What would a boy or girl be without a smiling, sunny face! A glum, sour-looking boy or girl is disagreeable, no matter how well-formed the features may be. A live Junior society must have its sunshine committee or it will miss the happiest part of its work. Its mission is to shine. Its members try to make other people happier. They shine in their own homes by sunny words, sunny deeds, sunny tempers. They bring flowers to church, and make burdened hearts lighter and the preacher's task easier. They carry flowers to sick and shut-in people, and so carry sunshine where it is most welcome. This is a good time to go to the woods to gather wild flowers for those who cannot go. Gather sunshine and scatter it.—*The Watch-tower*.

### A Rich Boy.

"Oh, my," said Ben, "I wish I was rich and could have things like some of the boys that go to school."

"I say, Ben," said his father, turning around quickly, "how much will you take for your legs?"

"For my legs?" said Ben in surprise.

"Yes. What do you use them for?"

"Why, I run and jump and play ball, and, oh, everything."

"That's so," said the father. "You wouldn't take \$10,000 for them, would you?"

"No, indeed," answered Ben, smiling.

"And your arms; I guess you wouldn't take \$10,000 for them, would you?"

"No, sir."

"And your voice. They tell me you sing quite well, and I know you talk a little bit. You wouldn't part with that for \$10,000, would you?"

"No, sir."

"Nor your good health?"

"No, sir."

"Your hearing and your sense of taste are better than \$5,000 apiece at the very least, don't you think so?"

"Yes, sir."

"Your eyes, now. How would you like to have \$50,000 and be blind the rest of your life?"

"I wouldn't like it at all."

"Think a moment, Ben; \$50,000 is a lot of money. Are you very sure you wouldn't sell them for that much?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then they are worth that much at least. Let's see, now," his father went on, figuring on a sheet of paper—"legs ten thousand, arms ten, voice ten, hearing five, taste five, good health ten, and eyes fifty—that makes a hundred. You are worth \$100,000 at the very lowest figure, my boy. Now, run and play, jump, throw your ball, laugh and hear your playmates laugh, too; look with those fifty thousand dollar eyes of yours at the beautiful things about you and come home