



#### A CHILD'S MORNING HYMN.

Jesus, keep me all this day,  
When at school and when at play;  
When I work and when I rest,  
Bless me, and I shall be blest.

Keep my body free from pain,  
Keep my soul from sinful stain,  
Bread supply for daily need,  
Help me on thy truth to feed.

May I do all things I ought,  
May I hate each evil thought,  
Let no false or angry word  
From my lips this day be heard.

Faulty I have often been,  
Pardon, wash me, keep me clean;  
Give to me a holy heart,  
Never let me from thee part.

Keep me in the narrow way,  
Let me neither slip nor stray;  
Guide thy little Pilgrim band,  
Bring us to the promised land.

May I serve thee here below,  
Serve thee when to heaven I go,  
Serve and love and trust in thee,  
Now and through eternity.

—Rev. Newman Hall, D.D., in *S. S. Times*.

#### THE LAND OF BEULAH.

Now I saw in my dream that by this time the pilgrims were got over the Enchanted Ground; and, entering into the country of Beulah, whose air was very sweet and pleasant, the way lying directly through it, they sojourned themselves there for a season. Yea, here they heard continually "the singing of birds," and saw every day "the flowers" appear in the earth, and heard "the voice of the turtle" in the land. In this country the sun shineth night and day: wherefore this was beyond the valley of the shadow of Death, and also out of the reach of Giant Despair; neither could they from this place so much as see Doubting Castle. Here they were within sight of the city they were going to: also here met them some of the inhabitants thereof; for in this land the shining ones commonly walked, because it was upon the borders of heaven. In this land also the contract between the Bride and the Bridegroom was renewed: yea, here, "as the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, so doth their God rejoice over

them." Here they had no want of corn and wine: for in this place they met with abundance of what they had sought for in all their pilgrimage. Here they heard voices from out of the City, loud voices, saying, "Say ye to the daughters of Zion, Behold, thy salvation cometh! Behold, his reward is with him!" Here all the inhabitants of the country called them "the holy people, the redeemed of the Lord, sought out," &c.

\* \* \* \* \*

And as they came yet nearer and nearer, there were orchards, vineyards, and gardens; and their gates opened into the highway. Now, as they came up to these places, behold the gardener stood in the way: to whom the pilgrims said, Whose goodly vineyards and gardens are these? He answered, They are the King's, and are planted here for his own delights, and also for the solace of pilgrims. So the gardener had them into the vineyards, and bid them refresh themselves with the dainties: he also showed them there the King's walks and the arbors, where he delighted to be: and here they tarried and slept.

So I saw that when they awoke they addressed themselves to go up to the City. But, as I said, the reflection of the sun upon the City (for the City was pure gold), was so extremely glorious that they could not as yet with open face behold it, but through an instrument made for that purpose. So I saw, that as they went on, there met them two men in raiment that shone like gold, also their faces shone as the light.

These men asked the pilgrims whence they came; and they told them. They also asked them where they had lodged, and what difficulties and dangers, what comforts and pleasures they had met in the way; and they told them. Then said the men that met them, You have but two difficulties more to meet with, and then you are in the City.

Christian then and his companion asked the men to go along with them: so they told them that they would; but, said they, You must obtain it by your own faith. So I saw in my dream, that they went on together till they came in sight of the gate. —*Pilgrim's Progress*.

#### DUTY OF NOT TELLING.

"Telling the truth is all very well in its place," said a young woman, with an expression of disgust on her face, "but I fully agree with the apostle that it is not to be told at all times. I can't, for my part, understand how women, or men either, for that matter, can enjoy saying all sorts of harsh and disagreeable things simply because they are true. If the ground is covered with dust or the path thick with cinders, that doesn't to my mind furnish any reason why we should be perpetually flinging them in each other's faces. I do not believe that any really well-bred person will say anything harsh or unkind, even though it may be every way true. They will leave unsaid many of the things that come to their minds rather than wound the feelings of their associates.

"There are two or three young persons in our set, who really enjoy saying disagreeable things if they have a shadow of truth on which to base them. There has been more than one hint that these irritants were to be taught a lesson, and I know of no better way to teach them than to leave them out of society altogether. Indeed, the resolution to do this is now under consideration, and these obtrusive truth-tellers may find to their sorrow that they have hit and hurt quite long enough." —*N. Y. Ledger*.

#### GOOD AND BAD NOVELS.

Whatever influence novels have upon the mind of a reader is due to giving him a wider acquaintance than his own experience affords with life, or "what passes for life. Novels deal only with the interesting parts of life, leaving out of sight the commonplace matters which make up more than three fourths of real life, otherwise they would not be read. Good novels represent these interesting features as they are, and give the real feelings of honorable men and women toward the actions and occurrences which make up the story. Bad novels, on the contrary, make their readers believe themselves and others to be what they are not, disturb their judgments, and fill them with false hopes as to what they may expect at the hands of destiny. Novels impel their readers to pursue the thoughts and foster the emotions of the accomplished or smart heroes and heroines

whom they have been led to admire. When these thoughts and emotions are pure, generous and elevated, fiction becomes an agent for good; but when its model characters are wilful, pompous, immoral and impossibly successful withal, its effect is deplorably degrading. —*Popular Science Monthly*.

#### THE TRAVELS OF A BIBLE.

The Rev. W. M. Paull remarks: "I received a letter from a town in Java, written by a superintendent colporteur. He states in his visits he called at the house of a Chinese jeweller. In order to induce the man to buy the Scriptures he read some verses from the Gospels. A little girl, daughter of the jeweller, who was listening, exclaimed—"Father has bought several books like that," and ran off to fetch a bundle, which was hanging by a string from a nail in the wall, which she then handed to the colporteur. Upon untying the bundle he found to his astonishment my name on the fly-leaf of one of the portions. He has kindly sent me the little book, and I at once recognized both the writing and the book. It is a 32mo edition of the Psalms in French, which I bought in Cannes in 1879. Whether it was lost or given away I cannot remember, but how it travelled from France to Kretkot in Java is an insoluble mystery. There is an encouragement in this fact. It shows how strangely these Scripture portions penetrate into the remotest regions. They have been found recently by the Society's colporteurs in the remote corners of Mongolia and Manchuria, places previously unvisited by any European. And where found, the promise has been fulfilled, 'The entrance of Thy word giveth light. It giveth understanding to the simple.'"

#### ABOLISHED BY THE QUEEN.

It is reported that Queen Victoria has issued instructions that no check-reins are hereafter to be used in connection with the royal stables, they having been found in practice to be unnecessary and cruel. Her superintendent writes to a gentleman in Ottawa that the use of the check-rein is generally upon the decrease in England, and that the change has been found most beneficial.