

loud word. They didn't get frightened and shout "Whoa!" and so frighten the horse. They just kept still, and thought what was best to do, and did it. They had presence of mind.

A CALL FOR YOU.

HARK the voice of Jesus calling,  
 "Who will go and work to-day?  
 Fields are white, and harvests waiting,  
 Who will bear the sheaves away?"  
 Loud and long the Master calleth,  
 Rich reward he offers free;  
 Who will answer, gladly saying,  
 "Here am I, send me, send me?"

Let none hear you idly saying,  
 "There is nothing I can do,"  
 While the souls of men are dying.  
 And the Master calls for you:  
 Take the task he gives you gladly;  
 Let his work your pleasure be;  
 Answer quickly when he calleth,  
 "Here am I, send me, send me."

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HAPPY DAYS.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 2, 1886.

JESUS NEVER SPOKE SO.

HERE is a lesson that should be firmly stamped upon every heart.

"O Annie! I have got a splinter in my thumb, and it pains me very much. Please, sister, pick it out."

"Just go away, child," answered Annie. "Don't interrupt me when I'm so busy sewing. I am in a hurry, and have no time to attend to it."

Tears filled the child's eyes as she looked up into her sister's face, and said, "Jesus never spoke so; he always had time."

Ah, how true this is! and what a lesson for us all to learn in the few words uttered by this little girl! Jesus is always kind and full of love. He has time to attend to

the wants of the smallest child who comes to him. His ear is ever open to hear your weakest prayer; and he will love to keep you, and keep you securely, under his wings of love. Then go to Jesus. He is your best friend.—*Children at Work.*

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

"FATHER, what does it mean to be a drunkard? Maggie Gray said you were a drunkard, and her father said so too!"

Had a bombshell exploded at the feet of Mr. Weston, he could not have been more surprised. He stood mute, and one might have heard a pin drop, so silent were they all. But Kate, nothing daunted, after waiting what she considered a proper length of time, repeated the question; and it was answered, "A man who drinks liquor, and makes a beast of himself."

"Is that what you do, father?"  
 "It is what I have done sometimes," he replied in a choked voice.

"It's bad, ain't it?"  
 "Yes, child, the very worst thing a man can do!"

"And that's what makes mother cry when there don't anything hurt her; and that's why I have to wear such dreadful old shoes?"

Only one word in reply to this—"Yes."  
 "Then I shouldn't think you'd do so any more; cause mother's good, and I don't like to wear old shoes a bit! You won't be a drunkard any more, will you?" said Katie, and she looked up to her father, so confidently, that he caught her in his arms and hid his face on her shoulder.

"Say, father, you won't, will you?"  
 "No, darling, I won't," and raising his right hand he promised never to drink another drop of intoxicating liquor. "God helping," he added reverently. "Bless you, my darling; you have saved me!"

Then there were tears and sobs and broken ejaculations, all for very joy, while supper was forgotten. It made no difference to Katie whether her shoes were old or new; but when a few days after, she became the possessor of some long boots with red laces and tassels, she had a better appreciation of the change which had taken place.

Since then she has often received beautiful gifts; and always she remembers with grateful heart that her father is not a drunkard.—*Anon.*

A MISSIONARY in Jamaica once asked a little negro in a missionary school, "Who are the meek?" The little child answered, "Those who give soft answers to rough questions."

CAN A CHILD HAVE FAITH?

Yes, a child can have faith. There is not one of our readers so young as not to be able to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and be saved.

Every one knows how to believe in a father or mother, in an older brother or sister. Children naturally believe. We say to all the boys and girls that God their heavenly Father asks them to believe him in the same way as they believe their parents. When they promise anything, no matter what, their children expect them to keep their promise. So when God promises anything, the smallest child may expect him to keep his promise. And certainly he will do it. God never disappoints those who put their trust in him. The earlier children can be taught to remember their Creator, the better for them.

We once knew a most excellent young man at college. One day in talking upon religious matters, we asked him when he became a Christian. His reply was: "Ever since I can remember I have loved God, and loved the Lord Jesus Christ."

So it will be seen that children from their earliest years may be Christians. They can have all the faith that is required of them. As they live in this world, and by degrees learn how to live and act, so by degrees they come to know more and more about religious matters. At first their faith may be small, but, like the mustard seed, it will grow and expand until it fills all their life.—*Parish Visitor.*

SEE WHAT "I'LL TRY" WILL DO.

"CHILDREN, those of you who will bring new scholars to school shall be rewarded with some nice books," said the superintendent of a little Sunday-school in Kentucky to his scholars one fine Sunday morning.

"I can't get any new scholars," said several of the children to themselves.

"I'll try what I can do," said one little boy. He went home to his father, and said,

"Father, will you go to Sunday-school with me?"

"I can't read, my son," said the father, with a look of shame.

"Our teachers will teach you, dear father," said he, in a respectful and affectionate manner.

"Well, I'll go," said the father.

He went. He learned to read. He became a Christian. Then he felt so much interested in the Sunday-school cause that he engaged himself as a Sunday-school colporteur, and in four years that man had established four hundred Sunday-schools, into which thirty-five thousand children had been gathered. Only think of all this amount of good resulting from the one effort of that little boy, when he said, "I'll try." God paid him again more than a hundred-fold.

How many of our young readers will go and do likewise?