

THE Children's Presbyterian.

LETTER FROM A PASTOR.

Dear Children:—

On the last Sabbath of January your lesson was "Paul going up to Jerusalem." Nine different places are spoken of as he pursued his journey. One of these the Island of Rhodes was a place of some importance because it contained one of the seven wonders of the world. A large statue of brass was erected here 100 feet high nearly 300 years before our Saviour appeared in the world. It was built to the sun, a monument of pride, and only stood for 56 years when an earthquake shook it down and not a vestige of it is now to be seen.

The newspapers have lately been telling us of another of the world's great wonders. A grand structure was opened at New Orleans on the 16th Dec. a most remarkable building. You know that some times great things result from a very small circumstance. A few men wished to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the first bale of cotton sent out from New Orleans to England. From this little incident arose the project of the New Orleans Exposition which was opened in presence of 20,000 people. A native of Sweden was the architect and under him 3000 men were employed. Just think of 33 acres of ground under one roof and not one partition in the whole building. Many predicted that it would never be filled but it proved too small. Millions of dollars were spent in its erection and applications for space were sent in from almost every country in the world. There was a wonderful display of skill and art, of valuable products and curiosities, in this immense structure. A great many foreign countries such as Japan, China, Siam and Persia sent articles to exhibit. Those who addressedning gathered multitude on the day of opening were looking into the faces of people from every clime.

But like the brass statue on the Island of Rhodes this great building will perish. The page of history will chronicle the act of its erection and opening in 1884, but

soon men will cease to talk about it. It will be forgotten.

If you will turn to your Bible, Isaiah ix, 6; you will find another wonder referred to, far surpassing any of earth's wonders. Not a wonderful statue or building but a wonderful Being. His name shall be called "Wonderful" when we look at His character, His son, nature, and work. He will never cease to be a wonderful nor shall He ever perish.

How many of you love the Saviour and seek to imitate his example. None of you are too young to give him your hearts nor to engage in his service. He says I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me. Have you sought Him. If not let me ask you to do it now. Tomorrow it may be too late.

D.

"IT'S MY WAY."

"It is my way," says a boy who never remembers anything that he is told; who leaves gates open, who forgets errands, and mislays every tool and every book with which he is entrusted; and for all the trouble he causes he thinks it excuse enough to say, "It is my way."

"It is my way," says a girl who snaps and snarls and scolds at her little brothers and sisters; who falls into sulks at the first word of reproof, however kindly given; and who keeps the family in hot water with her temper. "I can't help it; it is my way."

Remember, my boy, my girl, that, all the same, you have no right to have such ways. It is a sin and a shame.

THE NEW YEAR.

For the Children's Presbyterian.

Dear Dittle Friends:—

We have entered upon another New Year. The old year is gone. Its neglect-