"Perish 'policy' and cunning." Perish all that fears the light: Perish all that fears the light:
Whether lesing, which it winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.
Some will have thee, some will laye thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above three—
Trust in God, and lether oght—
Lie Norman Marked -Dr Norman Marleal.

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A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS: Rev. W. H. WITHROW, M.A., Editor,

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 10, 1881

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A HINT TO PUBLICANS.—I think I would rather rot or feed the crows than earn my daily bread by the pence of fools, the hard earnings of the poor man stolen from his ragged children and his emaciated wife.—Rev. C. H. Spurgeon

THE JUVENILE SIDE OF CHAUTAUQUA.

BY REV. DR. J. H. VINCENT.



HERE is a sort of "city camp" on the shores of Chautauqua Lake in Wes tern New York, to which every summer hosts of chil dren and young people come with their parents and friends for a short sojourn

Some stay for two weeks and some for ten. All who once visit the place want to visit it again, for it chees covisit it again, for if there be a is at Chautauqua.

Here the young folks revel in innocent and helpful recreation bathing, fishing, rowing, sailing, gathering mos ses, ferns, and wild flowers, playing at croquet, lawn tennis, or archery, wielding wands, rings, or dumb bells in the calisthenic hall, or gliding about in the roller-skating rink.

Now in company a number of the little folk make a pilgrimage through the "Park of Palestine" by the lake side, with its miniature hills, valleys and cities, the Dead Sea, the over-flowing Jordan, the lake of Genessaret, and the hills of Moab and Bashan be yond, going "round about Jerusalem," they study the "Holy City"—houses, mosques, minarets, ruins, tombs, and olive groves, all represented on a scale large enough to make the little looker on feel as though he were really living in that old and blessed "Land of Promise." As they go about, venturesome members of the party try to climb a section model of the pyramid of Gizah. They enter the Jewish tabernacle and examine its altars, golden candlestick, table of shew-bread, the holy of holies, and the ark of the covenant. Beyond this they find the Archeological Museum with its Assyrian and Egyptian figures, its pictures, models, relics, parchments and other ancient treasures. In the Educational Museum they find the "Language Alcove," where, if so inclined, they may study the names, in German, French, Latin, and Greek, of several hundred toys representing a large variety of familiar objects.

On and after the first Wednesday morning in August every year, the little pilgrims to Chautauqua may daily spend an hour in the children's temple on the hill, where the best teachers may be found to give instruction in the Bible, and to delight them with songs and pictures and scientific experiments. For weeks they have opportunity to hear historical and scientific lectures, and to attend concerts, vocal and instrumental. I am happy to say the children at Chautauqua are wise enough not to embrace too many of these opportunities.

At night--well, no one can adequately report the glories of the Chautauqua nights-there are electric lights, the finest fireworks, camp-fires, children's bon-fires, the "illuminated fountain," and the vision of the "silver palace." One night during the season our visitors are sure to see the "il-luminated fleet"—the lake being then covered with boats of every size, two hundred or more, decorated with lanterns from stem to stern and from deck to topmast. On another night they see a naval fight between two huge ships, the sky being filled with smoke and fire, rocket, and bomb "bursting in air."—Wide siwake. WHAT IS IT!

S not this an elegant creature! What an interesting expression of countenance it has! What beautiful eyes, and such a charming mouth! It is impossible to help laughing in its face as it stares at you through the glass side of

an aquarium.

This is the ray or skate-fish, one of the most curious of all the finny family. For it has fins. The immense wing-like things on each side are expansions of the pectoral fins. The ray has a very broad, flat body, and it swims slowly along the muddy bottom of the sea. It tives on clams and other shell-fish, which it digs up with its spade-like shout, and crunches as easily asyou would a cracker. In France its flesh is considered a delicacy. It is tough, we are told, when caught, but becomes tender when kept several days.
"No, thank you. None for me,
please. I prefer good beef steak."

On the coast of Nova Scotia and

New Brunswick it is sometimes caught in the Sunday Afternoon, advice to as much as five feet long and weighing mothers about the training of the 200 lbs.; but it is used chiefly to bait daughters. He says that the idea of the says that the says that the idea of the says that the idea of the says that the says lobster-pots, and for manure.

kindred family, the strange peculiarity either of household or charitable won of which is, that it has both eyes on or of self-improvement. He think one side of its head, because swimming that young women trained in that we with its side towards the bottom it has are more likely to get good husband no use for an eye below. It is a hideous than those who devote themselves looking object, but like some other folly. He adds: "Perhaps you he things a better than it looks, and is a notion that if your daughter is excellent eating. In the museum of of 'society' she might as well be

vileges for acquiring knowledge, doing some little act of charity. It believed by some that hen and wone was Schliemann, whose books on Troy both old and young, who have he was Schliemann, whose books on Troy brains and hearts, have managed and Mycenæ are much sought by the tenior life without initiation into the learned, who said he never went on his enjoy life without initiation into the errands, even in the rain, without mysteries of fashion. Some have en having his book in hand, and learning best cultivated in a less artificial at the root of at the post-office without reading. A missionary in Burmah has just completed a work, which he has written, as he says, "in the corners of my time that would otherwise have been wasted." Some who read this may complain of their odd moments being so few, and feel inclined to look upon a half hour as a trifling thing to gain any knowledge; but it is these odd moments and half hours that are so valuable, and give such rare op-portunities for improving the mind and the heart. "The odd moments of most men are, in reality, the only time that they can call their own. All the working hours are occupied in making a living. These belong to their employers, and the evenings, and an occasional rest-day are the only time they have to secure intellectual wealth. But, rightly improved, great things can be done in rier and see the end. the odd moments."



WHAT IS IT?

THE Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby give uselessuess as a fashionable necessit There is a sort called sting-rays, and whip-rays, from the long, stinging lash which they wind about their victim. The torpedo-fish is a kind of ray, which can give a powerful electric shock when handled. The sword-fish, which often has terific conflicts with the whale, and sometimes conquers that giant of the saked is also a sort of ray.

The sole is another flat-fish of a this evil is recular daily tasks for girls. the seas is also a sort of ray. | mysolf?'" Dr. Crosby's remedy to The sole is another flat-fish of a this evil is regular daily tasks for gire the Toronto University there are some Sahara or Kamscatka, and you he excellent specimens of both rays and brought yourself to believe that the soles. ODD MOMENTS. is distinguished by white kid glow

Tr is often that odd moments are the land 'germans.' Did you ever sober most valuable, and offer the best prior of the charmed circle! It is humb or it believed by some that men and women mosphere."

> "How old are you?" a strang asked a little fellow who was soll newspapers at the corner of a Pa boulevard, carefully reckoning upl gains, and giving change with a pr ticed hand. "Six," was the laced reply. "And how long have y been at this business roguish look, and bending down fold his newspapers on the paveme as if he would show how easy it for him to attend to two things once, he answered, "How long? ever since I was a child!"

OUR lives are like some complication machine, working on one side of a w and delivering the finished fabric We cannot cross the the other. The work is our hands—the completion is not.