

grace from profligacy to virtue and goodness. After all, the world knows nothing about the spiritual treasure except as it is seen in and through the earthen vessel. Keep it bright.

And this for encouragement. Some time, some sweet day, this vessel, the body of this humiliation is to be changed. I trust it is daily being changed more and more into his image. But the blessed day is coming when, body, soul and spirit, we shall be presented faultless, the earthen vessel at last transformed and glorified so as to be meet for the heavenly treasure. And even as I am in the present I shall not shrink from approaching the throne of grace. For he can make the vilest clean, and it is by means of poor rude earthen vessels, lifted and sanctified that he hath chosen to manifest his glory.

"Just as I am thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God—I come—I come!"

Davenport, Iowa.

### Tear It Up.

Secretary Stanton was once greatly vexed because an army officer had refused to understand an order, or at all events, had not obeyed.

"I believe I'll sit down," said Stanton to President Lincoln, "and give that man a piece of my mind."

"Do so," said Mr. Lincoln, "write it now, while you have it in your mind. Make it sharp; cut him all up."

Stanton did not need a second invitation. It was a bone-crusher that he read to the President.

"That's right," said Mr. Lincoln, "that's a good one."

"Whom can I get to send it by?" mused the Secretary.

"Send it!" replied Lincoln, "send it! Why, don't send it at all. Tear it up. You have freed your mind on the subject, and that is all that is necessary. Tear it up. You never want to send such letters; I never do."—Sel.

### The Key to the Box.

"What would you do," said the little key to the teak-wood box, "except for me?"

The teak-wood box gave a gentle creak to the little key, but it did not speak.

"I believe," said the key, "that I will hide in the crack, down there by the chimney-side."

"Just so this proud old box may see how little it's worth except for me."

It was long, long afterward, in the crack they found the key, and they brought it back;

And it said, as it chuckled and laughed to itself, "Now I'll be good to the box on the shelf."

But the little key stopped with a shiver and shock, for there was a bright new key in the lock.

And the old box said, "I am sorry, you see; but the place is filled, my poor little key."

—St. Nicholas.

### Taking The Dollies' Pictures.

Anne and Ruth came skipping into papa's study one morning in a state of great excitement.

"O papa," said Anne, "we've got all the dollies washed and dressed, and their hair curled and their teeth brushed and we do wish you'd take a picture of 'em all in a row."

"Well," said papa, "I don't know. I might try, if they'd promise to sit still and look pleasant."

"Papa!" said Ruth, "they always look pleasant. They have to smile, 'cause the man at the store made 'em that way."

So papa took down from his shelf in his cabinet his camera with its three straddled legs and its one staring eye, and carried it into the nursery.

There, in a prim, little row, propped against the side of the doll house, sat all the dollies; poor Sophronia Nisbet, whose eyesight had given way and rattled round inside of her; Maria Estella, who was fond of finery and wore a "normous hat with sweeping ostrich plumes; Grace and Delia, the black rubber twins; Horace, the boy doll with flaxen hair and a sailor cap. Then there was the gilded clothes-pin called Pyncheon; and a lot of little black-headed china dollies, with tiny worsted shirts and wire poking out at their shoulders, filled in the chinks.

Papa got all ready to take the cap off the camera.

"Now, Sophronia, dear," said Ruth tenderly, to the blind old dolly, "sit perfectly quiet till I tell you to move. Horace, you stop whispering to Delia. Maria Estella, keep those plumes out of Gracie's mouth and eyes. And, if you little China babies 'll look right where papa's got his hand, when he takes it off, you'll see a yellow birdie come out; but you'll have to look very hard. Guess we're ready now, papa."

And Sophronia and Maria Estella sat perfectly still; and Horace's lips were motionless, and not a doll dared so much as to wink. And the little China babies stared as hard as ever they could, though no yellow birdie ever came out. And the picture was a great success.—Fullerton L. Waldo, in The Christian Register.

A new pair of shoes came home for Davy, aged five. He was delighted with them until they had been put on his feet. Then he exclaimed, with a pout, "Oh, my! they're so tight I can't wink my toes!"—Harper's Round Table.

## The Young People

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### The Bible in the Prayer Meeting.

Topic, April 3.—A Pattern to Believers.

Scripture.—1 Timothy 1:16; 4:12; Titus 2:7.

The boy follows in the footsteps of his father, the pupil his teacher. The few lead, the many follow. Everyone has his ideal, the example to which he would conform his life. How necessary is the true example! How befitting for leaders to be above reproach in all things!

In the three texts for this week's lesson we find:

(1) Paul, an example to all of the fullness of Christ's mercy. Paul the persecutor becomes Paul the preacher. The Pharisee becomes a Christian. He who sought righteousness through the law, found it only through grace. The great sinner met a great Saviour, who saves unto the uttermost, and Paul says: "He saves sinners, for he saved the chief, even me." What comfort, then, is in the life of Paul. No one burdened in sin need despair. Not since heaven has bowed down and touched this world in the love of Christ; not while the gospel reads: "Come ye heavy-laden," and while the Spirit and the Bride say "Come."

The words of Paul are the words of Newton:

"He has sent me to declare  
All is ready, all is free;  
Why should any soul despair  
When he saved a wretch like me?"

But are not all believers remarkably saved? Let therefore our light shine as Paul did his, thereby saying: "Come to this wonderful Saviour."

(2) Timothy, a pattern to believers in spiritual graces. Timothy, although but a youth, is left as temporary pastor in Ephesus. The believers in Ephesus need spiritual help in good example. How else can they be kept from extravagances, follies and heresies? How necessary for him, as Paul desires, to be careful in speech, in conduct without reproach, inspired by love, clean in action, single in nature, transparent in life! Thus he will declare the power and excellences of the religion of Jesus Christ. What great privileges has the leader in Christ's Kingdom; what great opportunities to guide his flock in the heavenly way; what joys there are, when some by his example and counsel walk in the narrow way; what praise to God in his heart when one passing away to be with the Saviour says: "I'm so glad you told me about Jesus!" What gladness, to comfort those who are in affliction, through the comfort therewith we are comforted of God—what more glorious work in the world is there than following the meek and lovely Jesus?

"We will work, we will pray,  
And will labor every day,  
In the vineyard of the Lord."

May Christ reign in us, and establish us in every good work and word.

(3) Titus, a pattern to Christian workers. Titus is pastor of a Cretan church. Not only does Paul insist that he consider those that are within and in sympathy with him, but also those that are without. This is the work of every true pastor. He should be a model for the people. He is to flee from the things of unrighteousness, and follow after godliness, love, patience, meekness. In all things to be a pattern of good works. Let us examine ourselves, pastors, church officers and teachers. Men see us. God sees us. Are we pure from the blood of all men? What according to Paul should our teaching be, but in spirit sincere, in manner serious, in substance pure, in form simple, that not even an opponent can find any fault therewith? How else can the gainsayer be stopped. But who are sufficient for these things? It means thinking, praying, working with the conscious guidance of the Spirit of God. Ho, ye upon the watch towers of Zion, blow ye the trumpet, sound forth the warning unto men! Tell the glad tidings, withhold not the truth, give no uncertain sound!

Men see what Christ can do in us and what we can do in Christ. Let Christ's work in Paul ever be an encouragement to men not to despair and let the work of Timothy and Titus be so Christlike that saints may be built up and Satan's emissaries confounded.

Scripture: Heb. 7:25; Matt. 11:28; Rev. 22:17; Matt. 5:16; 2 Cor. 1:4; 2 Thess. 2:17; Acts 20:26; 1 Tim. 6:11.

J. F. HUNTER, in Baptist Union.

### The Executive Will Meet.

President Wall and Secretary Estabrook are planning for a meeting of the Maritime Executive Committee early in April. Sackville has been named as the place of meeting. We hope all the members will do their best to be present, as matters of importance will be considered. As we understand matters, half the travelling expense will be met by the Maritime B. Y. P. U. Convention.

G. R. W.

### Examination Time Drawing Near.

How many run well for a time—but only those who endure to the end are fitted for the examination and final reward. Teachers must not grow discouraged if the class grows small as we approach the testing time. "As in the beginning," etc., so will it be in many of our Unions who have been pursuing the C. C. Courses. We quote from Dr. Chivers' letter: "The new basis of award of the prize banners which makes it possible for any State, large or small, to enter the competition, and the addition of a fourth banner to be given for excellence in all three of the Courses, will make the contest unusually close and interesting. Your State or Provincial Union may be trying to secure one of these banners. Let your society do its share to help. A commendable *esprit de corps* will make you desire for your State or Province the very best possible showing. Do not withhold your quota in securing this. The examination fee is ten cents for each paper. The fees must accompany the papers when sent in. The examination blanks will be sent out with the Baptist Union of April 23. The examination period extends through the month of May, but all papers must be mailed not later than June 1."

G. R. W.

### Upper Dorchester B. Y. P. U.

Our B. Y. P. U. is just entering on its third year. Although in a sparsely settled community and our membership not large, we are much encouraged to note the steady and progressive interest which has been manifested from the beginning. Quite a number of Conquest meetings have been held, much to the improvement of those who participated in them; at the same time gathering small amounts, which have been devoted to missionary purposes. Our much esteemed pastor, Rev. C. C. Burgess, is with us "heart and hand," doing much to strengthen and sustain its interest. Our aim is to be ever in the front ranks of Christian effort. We hope to make each successive year the crowning one.

E. M. DICKIE, Cor.-Sec'y.

### The Work of the B. Y. P. U.

Written for the Chattanooga Times.

The work of the Baptist Young People's Union as I conceive it is:

1. As respects the local organization, to give the young people of the church special instruction in Scripture doctrine and the history of the Baptists, and to afford them suitable opportunity for enlarging their gifts by doing practical Christian work, especially among those of their own age, all of which, in addition to present value, looks toward their future usefulness and stability.

2. As respects the international organization, to gather up and focalize the best available talent in the denomination in planning the educational work, and to unify the young Baptists of all the continent and foster among them a proper self-respect and a healthful enthusiasm in their common work.

Z. GRENELL,

Pastor Western Avenue Baptist Church, Chicago, Ill.

## Our Juniors.

### Lullaby.

Droop, little coverlids, over the blue,  
Little white coverlids fringed with gold;  
Mother arms swinging you,  
Mother voice singing you,  
Mother love clasping you fold on fold.

Rest, little golden head, on mother's breast;  
She will watch over you while you sleep.  
Dream of her loving eyes,  
Dream of the starry skies;  
Mother is guiding you while you sleep.

Lullaby, lullaby, light one, sleep;  
Sunlight and daylight fade in the west,  
Mother is holding you,  
Mother is folding you,  
Safe in the heart of her while you rest.

—Rose Hartwick Thorpe.

A little innocent misunderstanding is sometimes very useful in helping one over a hard place.

"Mabel," said the teacher, you may spell kitten."

"K-double i-t-e-n," said Mabel.

"Kitten has two i's, then, has it?"

"Yes, ma'am, our kitten has."

—Our Boys and Girls.

### Little Faithful.

A cry of fire was raised at a children's entertainment. Amid the confusion and terror a lad sat quietly in his place, with a smaller child in his arms. When the danger was passed, he was asked, "Why did you not try to escape like the others?" and the beautiful answer came, "I couldn't carry, baby through the crowd, and I couldn't leave him; he's my brother."