

news that was hard to bear. The girl in her grief longed for a kind word. Clara spoke German. She was young. She would be sorry for her.

"Ach, Fraulein," she said, timidly, touching Clara's golden hair. "So schone! My sister's hair—it is like that! And she is dead—little Louise—dead, dead!" She burst into tears.

Clara drew back haughtily. Some Dutch child's hair like hers! This woman was so ugly, too, with her nose red and her eyes swollen with crying. And then, Clara hated a scene.

"I am very sorry if your sister is dead, I am sure. You can go now. I shall not need you any more," she said, coldly.

When she had brushed and curled her pretty hair, she went down to luncheon. Tom was there for a wonder. Tom was her elder brother, a tall, handsome man, with a loud voice and flushed face. She would rather he never would come to luncheon; he laughed so foolishly and his breath smelled so of brandy.

But this was one of the days when Tom's voice was quiet and his face pale. He made no jokes, and ate nothing, but watched his little sister wistfully. How like she was to their mother!

There were times when Tom halted on his downward path; when he longed for that dead mother who had loved him. If there were some one to care for him now, to pray for him, to encourage him and help him a little when he swore off from that accursed liquor!

He moved from his place and sat down by Clara. Presently he took her hand.

"Clara," he said, "suppose you come to my room and let us have a talk? I want to be better acquainted with you. What do you say?" He laughed awkwardly, and added in a lower voice, "Mother and I used to have Sunday afternoon talks."

"I always practise sacred music on Sunday afternoons," said Clara, calmly, withdrawing her hand.

Tom looked at her a moment then turned away. Something in his eyes made her start to her feet. The soul of her brother, "sick and in prison," had called to her for help, and she had not given it.

His father met him at the door. "Where are you going, my son?" he said.

"Down to the club, sir."

Clara read the whole story in her father's pale face. The hall-door clanged as Tom went out. She crept to her own room and threw herself on her knees.

"Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to Me."

For the first time in her life she saw that there are worse hungers and sicknesses than those of the body, and that Christ sends us to heal them.

"Here am I," she cried with bitter tears. "Lord let it not be too late!"

—*Youth's Companion.*

CATCHING THE SUNBEAMS.

LITTLE Willie laughed and clapped his hands and then stretched them out to catch the pretty sunlight that streamed in upon his bed in the crib. All the children laughed, and Charley said, "Silly baby." "Not so silly, after all; it's a very pretty thought," said mamma. "It's what God wants all His children to do—catch the sunbeams. Look at baby's face and see." And sure enough, the little fellow had bent his head forward until the golden light was on his rosy cheeks and bright curls. "I think I know what mamma means," said Louie, looking into the baby's laughing face. "She means catch the—the happy, and be glad instead of cross." "That is it," said mamma. "There is happiness all around us. If we try to catch it for ourselves and make others happy too, will not that be like sunshine? Yes, and if things do not go just right, we can call it cloudy weather. But we can be cheery and so make sunbeams."—*Selected.*

COMMIT IT TO MEMORY.

In trying to counsel or encourage others, Mr. William E. Dodge frequently quoted a verse he found in the corner of a newspaper. "It has no name," he writes to one he was urging to try it, "and it was only a single verse, but both my wife and I committed it to memory, and have repeated it many hundred times since, and it has been a wonderful comfort":

Build a full firm fence of faith
All about to-day;
Fill it in with useful works,
And within it stay.
Look not through the sheltering bars,
Anxious for to-morrow;
God will help, whatever comes,
Be it joy or sorrow.

THE PRIMARY LEAFLETS.

International Sunday School Lesson Series.

Prepared especially for very young Children in the Sunday Schools of the Church of England in Canada and of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States.

At the request of a large number of Sunday School Superintendents, Teachers, etc., we have decided to discontinue the publication of our "Sunday School Lesson Cards," and to substitute therefor a *Primary Series of Sunday School Leaflets*. The objections to the "Lesson Cards" were: (1) That they were necessarily so small that not enough of reading matter could be put upon them to make them sufficiently simple for young children; (2) that for the same reason the matter could not be varied enough; and (3) that for most Sunday Schools the price was too high.

The *Primary Leaflets* now substituted for the "Lesson Cards" will be found not only to meet all these objections, but to possess several other advantages as well. They are so simply written that the very youngest children, even those that cannot read, will take pleasure in the instruction which they contain, and it is thought that by their help parents will undertake to assist their little ones to understand them, both by reading the lessons over to them and by assisting them to commit such portions to memory as may be assigned by the teacher. As they will harmonize in every particular with the lessons of the *Senior Leaflets* and the *Junior Leaflets* all the scholars of the school, the youngest as well as the oldest, will thus be pursuing the same courses of study, both in the Scriptures and on the Prayer Book, each one, however, according to his age and his ability.

We shall have much pleasure in sending for inspection samples of these *Primary Leaflets* to any person desiring them, and invite most careful attention to them.

Special Notice to Superintendents and Teachers.

At the request of many of our patrons we have printed the *Primary Leaflet* upon paper of superior quality—much better than is now used for the *Senior Leaflets* and *Junior Leaflets*. For this reason the price of the *Primary Leaflets* will be somewhat higher than for the other two series, that is, they will be 10 cents each per annum. We are assured, however, that most schools will prefer to pay the higher price in order to secure paper of a substantial and pleasing character.

If your school is already a subscriber to our "Lesson Cards," we will send you the *Primary Leaflets* in place of the "Cards" for such extra time as the difference in price will entitle you to. If you do not already take our "Lesson Cards" we shall be pleased to forward you a month's supply of the *Primary Leaflets* for your young pupils free of charge (that is if you will kindly send us the number that you will require each Sunday), trusting that when you have once made a trial of them you will desire to make your order a permanent one.

Points to Remember about the Primary Leaflets.

- (1) They are based on *The International Scheme of Sunday School Lessons*.
- (2) They harmonize entirely with the *Senior Leaflets* and the *Junior Leaflets* as published by us and as used by so many thousands of Church Sunday School scholars, both in Canada and in the United States.
- (3) They are specially prepared for even the very youngest children of the school.
- (4) They are so written that parents will take pleasure in making use of them to help their children to prepare their lessons.
- (5) They contain not only the Scripture Lesson, with its Golden Text, but also the Prayer Book Lesson, the Lesson Prayer, and a Helping Verse.
- (6) They are printed on superior paper.
- (7) The price is ten cents per annum.
- (8) A full supply for four consecutive weeks will be sent to you free of charge, in order that you may try how they will work in your classes, if you will only kindly send us the number that you will require. Address, THE J. E. BRYANT COMPANY (Limited), Church Publishers, 58 BAY STREET, TORONTO, CANADA.