

Don't Despise the Children.

BY W. A. KATON

I don't despise the little children... They are flowers bright and fair...

Don't despise the little children! Do not call them useless toys...

Don't despise the little children! Let them have their fill of joy...

Do not, then, despise the children! They have souls as well as you!

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Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK

Rev. W. H. WITROW, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 24, 1892.

"FIRST!"

A TALK WITH BOYS

BY PROF. HENRY DRUMMOND, F.O.A.

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness: and all these things shall be added unto you."

II

ARITHMETIC.

I FEAR, therefore, to the second head: What was it? "Arithmetic." Are there any arithmetic words in this text?

to tell you to seek the kingdom of God. I have come to tell you to seek the kingdom of God first. First. Not many people do that.

There was a boy in the town who appeared to a gentleman in a suit of gray. The gentleman had a pocket watch. One day this boy was on the top of a four-story house with a number of men fixing up a telegraph wire.

But there is another arithmetic word. What is it? "Added." There is not one boy here who does not know the difference between addition and subtraction.

first that which was right." Then he says to his master, "Please, sir, here is sixpence that I found upon the floor."

Yet I remember once hearing of a boy who was paid in both ways. He was very, very poor. He lived in a foreign country, and his mother said to him one day that he must go into the great city and start in business.

Boys, banish forever from your minds the idea that religion is subtraction. It does not tell us to give things up, but rather gives us something so much better that they give themselves up.

NASEEF AND HIS MOTHER.

BY SOPHIE A. SMITH.

MAMMA! What kind of meeting did you have, Nettie?

Nettie—Oh, it was grand! I wish you had been there. A missionary came and told us about Naseef and his mother.

Mamma—Who was Naseef's mother? Nettie—Her name was Im Naseef, and she was a poor widow.

Mamma—And did no one help them? Nettie—One Sunday they came to a village where the church was calling the people to service.

Mamma—And what became of them then? Nettie—Im Naseef lived long enough to become a true Christian, and then died.

SNOW-CLAD MOUNTAINS.

In such cold regions as Greenland, Iceland, and the mountains of Switzerland, snow is very plentiful; on the Alps it is to be seen the whole year round.

In some places dogs are trained to guide travellers from one point to another through the deep snow. They are not large like the St. Bernard dogs.

We must now tell you something amusing of the Icelanders. They are an intelligent and religious set of people. They have places of worship, and in some instances travel many miles in the cold to reach them.

A funny way, isn't it, of disposing of them? The snow is like a soft leather cushion to them, and the playful dogs keep them wide awake and happy until they are taken out of their snow cradle.