Old-Time Haying

BY HELEN HINSDALE BIG

On! the having, sweetest having! With swinging scythes a-gleam; marry-makers all afield With morning's rosy beam. Its clover scents and bobolinks, Its diamond dew, its cheer;
The having time's the best, methinks,
In all the goodly year.

When wheeling up the purple east The gorgeous sun has lit
The yellow bee to flowery feast; The genow bee to nowery feast;
The grass-green minaret—
The haystack, cone-like, giving out
A world of perfume, borne
Through many meads, a fairy route
To fields of shining corn.

When flashing 'mid the grass, lush green,
The gleaming fork and scythe,
And eyes as keenly bright, I ween,
As any orbs alive;
When floating up from steinless line When floating up from stainless lips The farmer's song rings clear, h! what can haying time eclipse, Ob In all the happy year?

The haying time! so beautiful
With labour's romance fine,
When hearts embrace the dutiful,
And water flows for wine;
When sleep, too sweet for idle kings,
Is won by toil's rough hands,
And, scorning fashion's tinsel things,
The honest yeoman stands.

A monarch of the blessed soil,
A knight of high degree!
Who only owes to happy toil,
Tribute and fealty,
God bless the world! its autumn prime,
Its winter cold and dream. Its winter, cold and drear; And bless ten-fold, the haying time, The glory of the year.

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Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK

Rev. W. H. WITHROW, D.D., Litor.

TORONTO, JULY 15, 1893

ROBIE STREET JUNIOR LEAGUE, HALIFAX.

This Junior E. L. of C. E. numbers 44 half of which are boys. Nine have united themselves with the Church, and we hope that soon we will be able to report some more. Soon we intend holding a graduating service to grade those who are fifteen and over into the Senior League. meetings are regularly attended both on Friday and Sunday afternoons. Immediately state of the st ately after Sunday atternoons. Immodiately after Sunday school we assemble for a short prayer-meeting. This meeting is very interesting, all, even the youngest, engaging homests. gaging heartily in sentence prayers and testimonies. Our meetings are opened by festimonies. Our meetings are opened by a hynn, the same one for a month in order that it may be learned by the members, 23rd path, and the "Lord's prayer," followed by a Scripture lesson on the blackboard. Then the regular meeting begins. At our last missionary meeting we were addressed by Miss Cunningham, a

missionary from Japan. At our missionary meetings we have sand maps; a certain country is shaped in sand; the rivers are country is shaped in said; the rivers are represented by blue yarn, and the seas and lakes by pieces of glass. A lighted taper is placed at each missionary station. In this way the children are interested in

In addition to the committees in our report last summer we have the birthday committee. This committee is supposed to find out the birthdays of the various members, and special prayer is offered for each member on his or her birthday. The practical committee are doing good work. Last fall several of the younger ones met every Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of making scrap albums, which were distributed among several poor children. They succeeded in making twenty-five. All our members are endeavouring thus to cheer and comfort those around them, and especially to lead them to Jesus. We earnestly pray God that he will continue to prosper us in the future as he has done in the past. Wesleyan.

HALF-A-DOZEN SWITZERLANDS.

Mr. Michael Davitt, in his description of his journey through Canada, goes into raptures over the scenery of British Columbia. He gives up in despair the attempt to do justice to the Canadian Rockies and British Columbia. These territories are so very far away that but few travellers have explored them; but those who have agree that the whole vast region is one series of scenic enchantments. Mr. Davitt, therefore, is not exaggerating the natural facts. Englishmen have as yet thought too little of Canada. We do not realize what a vast and glorious region we possess in the northern half of North America. George III., in his royal stupidity flung away the United States, but Canada is left to us, and should be taken care of. Some day there will be a craze for visiting the wonderful western land of giant peaks of everlasting snow, of glaciers, cataracts, lakes, rivers, valleys and pine woods which lakes, rivers, valleys and pine woods which fascinate and amaze the traveller all the way from Alberta to Vancouver. The Canadian Pacific Railway, when the time comes, will take throngs of visitors to the Canadian wilds. And when a new outlet is wanted for multitudes of our crowded home population. Canada will welcome home population, Canada will welcome them. She can furnish fertile plains as vast as those of Russia, and glorious mountain districts big enough to make half-adozen Switzerlands.

THOMAS A. EDISON.

BY MARY LOUISA BUTLER.

Just the very name of Edison suggests electricity. Instead of Mr. Edison, however, sometimes people call him "the wizard," "because he has made electricity do what would have been called magic in olden times." He has already recorded four hundred patents under our government, and even now he may have some other new invention on its way to the patent office.

As he is only forty-four years old, and always hard at work, it is impossible to even imagine what his busy brain will produce in these coming wars. As a key Thomas these coming years. As a boy Thomas Edison was poor, and began very young to earn his own living; and, except his two months at school, never had any teacher but his mother. When twelve years old he had read carefully the Penny Cyclopædia, History of the Reformation, History of England, Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire besides a number of scientific these coming years. As a boy Thomas England, Decline and Fail of the Roman Empire, besides a number of scientific works. He had many ups and downs in money matters, but nothing seemed to discourage him. The following story is a courage of his enterprise. money matters, the following story is a characteristic illustration of his enterprise. When only a lad he travelled as newsboy the Grand Trunk Railway. "The day after the battle of Pittsburgh Landing, the papers came out in the morning with great headlines announcing that three thousand men had been wounded and killed. The bright newsboy bought one thousand papers instead of the usual one hundred and fifty. He telegraphed ahead bulletins announcing the battle, which were posted at the stations. As the train approached, crowds were gathered, and at stations where two papers were usually sold forty were sold at double

Soon after this he learned telegraphy, but as operator never held a position very

long, for his rapidly increasing knowledge and many experiments were a constant annoyance to his employers. All his spare money being used in experiments he was never well dressed, and at one time was so reduced that one a winter that the Management of the spare of the second reduced that on a winter trip to Memphis his only coat was a linen duster. But, clothes or no clothes the experiments continued, until Edison finally reached permatinued, until Edison finally reached permanent success. Probably none of his inventions will ever surpass the phonograph in its great benefits to mankind. It has already been adopted by Dr. Rosenthal for teaching the Moistonepast system of languages and the Meisterschaft system of languages, and is now used by more than 500,000 students in Latin, Greek, and elevenliving languages. The lessons are recorded by trained teach ers, and can be repeated to the student as many hundred times as he likes without the machine's ever losing temper over the stupidity of its pupil.

And now, at the suggestion of a teacher of the blind, Mr. Edison is conducting experiments to reduce the size of the phonograph's cylinder and increase its capacity, that it may be used for instructing the blind

With the increased capacity which Mr. Edison is positive of gaining, entire books can be read into the phonograph, and the blind will be no longer dependent on raised latters or mid readers for instruction blind will be no longer dependent on raised letters or paid readers for instruction. Thomas Edison may well be called one of the greatest men of our age; but every boy of to-day should remember that his greatest cames not along from natural talent. ness comes not alone from natural talent, but from added industry and perseverance in making the most of the powers God has

A LAND OF QUEER CUSTOMS.

ALL things are reversed in Holland. The main entrance to the finest public building in the country, The Palace, or late town hall, of Amsterdam, is its back door. Bashful maidens hire beaux to escort them to the Kermis, or fair, on festival days. Timid citizens are scared in the dead of night by their own watchmen, who, at every quarter of an hour, make such a noise with their wooden clappers one would suppose the town to be on fire. You will see sleds used in the summer there. They go bumping over the bare comblestones, while the driver holds a dripping oil rag in advance of the runners to lessen the friction. You will see streets of water; and the country roads paved as nicely as Broadway. You will see vessels hitched, like horses, to their owners' door-posts; and whole rows of square, peaked houses leaning over the street, as if they were getting ready to tumble. Instead of solemn striking clocks, you will hear church chimes playing snatches of operatic airs every quarter of an hour, by way of marking the time. You will see looking-glasses hanging outside of the dwellings; and pincushions displayed on the street doors. The first are called spionnen (or spionnetjen) and are so arranged outside the windows that persons sitting inside can, without being seen, vance of the runners to lessen the friction. sitting inside can, without being seen, enjoy a reflection of all that is going on in the street. They can learn too what visithe street. They can learn too what visitor may be coming, and watch him rubbing his soles to a polish before entering. The pincushion means that a new baby has appeared in the household. If white or blue, the new-comer is a girl; if red, it is a little Dutchman. Some of these signals are very showy affairs: some are not cushions very showy affairs; some are not cushions at all, but merely shingles trimmed with ribbon or lace: and, among the poorest class it is not uncommon to see merely a white or red string tied to the door-latchfit token of the meagre life the poor little stranger is destined to lead.

Sometimes, instead of either pincushion or shingle, you will see a large placard hung outside of the front door. Then you may know that somebody in the house is may know that somebody in the house is ill, and his or her present condition is described on the placard for the benefit of inquiring friends; and sometimes, when such a placard has been taken down, you may meet a grim-looking man on the street dressed in black tights, a short cloak, and high hat from which a long, black streamer is flying. This is the Aanspreker, going from house to house to tell certain persons that their friend is dead. He attends to that their friend is dead. He attends to funerals, and bears invitations to all friends whose presence may be desired. A strange, weird-looking figure he is; and he wears a peculiar, professional cast of countenance that is anything but comforting.

A Modern Prodigate

Mrs. Julia McNair Wright

CHAPTER X.

HOW THE LAUREIS BLOOMED AGAIN.

Stanhope received his sentence, mountain was finehead for the sentence, the sentence of the se mountain was flushed from foot to with the laurel bloom.

Oh, what a world of bloom and song Oh, what a world of bloom and sont this from which the prisoner had vanishing the wife thought of it as she stood garden of her little home, and looked the banks of laurel rising in vivid pink every side. She wished that for day she could light up that dull cell laurel boughs. laurel boughs.

Letita had come up on Friday event to stay at home until Monday. The rate of Letitia was always a festivity. She was tall as Mercy, and fair as Mercy has tall as Mercy, and fair as Mercy has tall as mercy, and fair as mercy has tall as the property of the stood there the two wore planning how the stood there the two wore planning how the stood there the two wore planning how the stood there stood there stood the stood there stood the stood there stood the stood there stood the stood the stood the stood there stood the stood there the two were planning how week that school closed the should to the stood there the two were planning how week that school closed to the should to the should the school closed to the sch week that school closed the boys should be finished. That week Activates to be away for three days help farmer Ladley. Friend Amos would cup some morning bringing to them, in light cart, the wall-paper, a can of pand the control of up some morning bringing to them, in light cart, the wall-paper, a can of paid and three or four store-boxes of sales sizes. He would take Samuel back him to start from the samuel back him to stay for three days, and when two boys returned there would be

renovated room as a surprise.

"Samuel will not get a chance to make away to Uncle Barum's this year.

Mercy. "Do you know, Letitia, hah half thought Uncle Barum come here after that visit. He was see that the standard of tonal nair thought Uncle Data Come here after that visit. He was see king to Sanuel. I wish I could be friends with him again, he was very good to me—bette than I realized. I repaid him poorly is getting to be an old man now.

than I realized. I repaid him per is getting to be an old man now. He is be lonely."

"I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, that I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, that I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almost think," said Letitia, the I almost think, "said Letitia, the I almos "I almost think," said Letina,
Barum has visited our school. There can
an old man to visit us one day.
not say anything, but he sat and listend,
and looked about. The next time he can
I think the teacher called him Mr.
and then it seemed to me that he level
as Samuel described Uncle Barum:
very big man, red-faced and wrinkled,
hughly very big man, red-faced and wrinkled, gray hair over his coat-collar, and bushy white eyebrows."

white eyebrows."

"It must have been Uncle Barum did wonder what he was there for. He did not speak to you, Letitia?"

"No, nor even look at me. But one of the girls, Madge Terhune, is a kind of relative of Uncle Barum, I think."

"That must be Sacy Terhune's daughter. Sacy is a cousin of Uncle Barum. Do you know Madge?"

"No, she don't go with me. Some of

"No, she don't go with me. Some the girls don't, most of them do, and for the rest it does not make any difference. Some of them don't see me on account of the rest it does not make any difference. Some of them don't see me on account of my working for my board at Friend Sara's, and on account of father. But never you mind that, mother, I don't."

Mercy sighed. The father, it seems, must drag down his children in his fall, despite their best efforts. Great is this responsibility of parents, close indeed the solidarity of the family.

"Mother, what is that sound like a voice that I hear now and then?"

"That is Sanuel on the knoll back of

that I hear now and then?"

"That is Samuel on the knoll back of the barn. The child has been reciting pieces in school this year, and is quite wild about it. He practises his pieces all the time, and Achilles says he also invents speeches—preaching, he calls it. Last week Achilles found him standing on a stone in the upper pasture, preaching to Mr. Canfield's sheep. There were some thirty sheep and lambs, and the sound of the child's voice had brought them all together about him, and they were gazing at him while he preached and gesticulated. at him while he preached and gesticulated Achilles said it was a funny sight. He told Achilles that he was having church and the sheep were his congregation."

Presently Achilles came home from his work at Mr. Gardiner's, and then Samuel, running from behind the barn, spied Letitia and came forward, shouting with joy.