

But the brave little spirit had fled. Bobby had reached the "City of the King."

Kind hands took the little body to the place he had called "home." "The "boys" went on before to tell Dicky, but when they entered the wretched room, a strange quiet reigned there. The fire had gone out, and the half-modelled boat and broken pen-knife lay on the floor, where the hands now cold in death, had thrown them. The ray of sunlight had long since faded, but upon the pallet where it had been, lay a still, childish form, the pale face, upturned and peaceful, the poor crippled back forever freed from pain.—*Hattie B. Mills.*

### Names of Active Members, Y. P. S. Q. E.

We place first on our list the names *Angold* and *Allbright*,

With brightness and gold, they're well armed for fight—*Then Bastedo, Bristow, Bogart, Baker, Burgess* and *Biggar*,

And for some of these names we should double the figure,

As both halves endeavor the cause to defend,

With *Christianson, Campbell, Chandler* and *Calvert*—  
a friend

Who affords to the young people pleasure and fun;

Next *D* comes with *Desmond, Derby, Dennis* and *Dunn*,

*E* stands for *Elliott* and *Ecclestone*—let them persist,

And work with a will till *E* heads the list.

We've *F*armer, *Fletcher*, and three *F*ishers, then

We would gladly inform you they're "fishers of men";

With *F*armers and *F*ishers on the alert,

Let *G* add its numbers—*Gayfer, Griffith, Gilbert*.

*H*—*Hamilton, Hughes, Harvey, Hunter, Howard*  
and *Hall, Henry, and Harris*—last but not least  
of them all.

*J*—*James*, and *Jarvis*—of their work we could tell,  
As also of *Kerr, Kerruish, and Kappete*.

*L*—*Lampman, Lavery, Lounsbury*—whose help we  
can't spare,

Nor *Muir, Mosgrove, Moyer, McLroy, Manery, McNair*,  
then *Murray* and *Morris*—in this they excel,

"Whate'er is worth doing is worth doing well."

In *N*'s, *Niehans, Nolan* and *Nichols* are found,

And visions of editors and writers abound.

*Pettit, Peacock, Poulter, Potter, and Powell*—make  
speed.

When followed by *Reader* and *Raycroft*, and *Reid*.

*Sarginson, Sensebaugh, Seelig, Smith, Stevens*, and  
*Sniders*,

Both *Tyler* and *Taylor*, should be good providers.

*V* gives one name—*Rev. J. and M. F. VanWyck*,

Whom already we've learned to respect and to like.

*W*—brings *Williams*, three times *Wright*, and a  
*Wood*,

And if we're so right we must surely be good.

These names are the members, active and true,

Who, "For Christ and the Church," will dare and  
will do.

—*B. G.*

### Reading.

*Continued from last month.*

The effect of reading on a people was perhaps never so wonderfully illustrated as in the case of England. After the translation of the Bible into our mother tongue, it is said that England became the people of one book, and that book the Bible. Very few in those days were able to read, and when Bibles were placed in the churches numbers of people found their way there and listened while some one read aloud. The effect was marvellous; no greater moral change ever passed over a nation than passed over England at this time, says one writer. The character of the people was changed; a new conception of life was given them. The social distinctions which had been so marked previously were in a sense lost. The poorest peasant felt himself ennobled by the knowledge that he was a child of God; and the proudest noble felt there was a spiritual equality between himself and the poorest saint. As they read the wonderful history of God's people, their journeyings, their taking possession of the promised land and the wonderful deliverances wrought out for them, a strong faith in God was developed. They read of the blessings of obedience, and the results of disobedience, of the love of God as manifested in His gift to man, and the devotion and zeal of the Apostles. What wonderful food for thought. Was it any wonder they were so changed? Their very language was affected; the poetic imagery of the Book filled their minds, and their varied feelings found expression in the utterances of psalmist or prophet. And then the men these conditions produced—how grand! John Milton, whose pure and beautiful character we all admire, and whose work is immortal; Oliver Cromwell who with his "Ironsides" battled against tyranny, and who is one of the grandest characters in history; and others whose names are handed down from one generation to another.—*C.K.*

THOSE WHO WOULD go to heaven when they die must begin heaven while they live.