

know of nothing like it for children. No better gift could Santa Claus bring than a year's subscription to this delightful magazine.

The North American Review contains eight solid papers bearing on questions of the day, among which we note: "Woman as a political factor," "The African Problem," "Half-terms in Schools," "Friendship in Ancient Poetry," and "Herbert Spencer's latest Critic."

The Canadian Methodist Magazine ranks far above any similar Canadian productions. Among the illustrated articles we note "The Lord's Land," "Around the World in the Sunbeam," and "Sketches in Japan." There is a good article on Hymns. We are constrained to differ very widely from Dr. Nelles in the matter of University Federation.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly, Rochester, N.Y., is very prettily illustrated, and contains much seasonable information for lovers and growers of flowers.

The American Agriculturist (for October), 751 Broadway, New York. This is an excellent monthly for the farmer, beautifully illustrated, filled with seasonable information and articles of permanent worth, and pervaded by an excellent spirit. Everything is in good taste and marked by earnest moral purpose. We warmly commend it to our agricultural readers.

Children's Corner.

LADY TEMPLE'S GRANDCHILDREN.

CHAPTER XVIII.

(Continued.)

Her first question was very earnestly put—"Please, I want to know about grandmother."

"She is getting better. She can leave her bed now and sit up for a good many hours every day; but she has not been downstairs yet. We old folks do not get over things so fast as you young ones do."

"Poor grandmother!" said Dolly softly, and then she asked timidly, "Do you think she will let me help Parker to take care of her?"

"I think perhaps she may," said Dr. Gordon smiling. "We shall see when you get home."

"I hope she will," said Dolly earnestly. "Didn't you mind leaving Duke behind you?" asked her friend kindly. "Have you ever been separated before?"

"No; but Duke wanted so much to stay. He was enjoying it so much, and we have never been to the sea-side before. It will not be for very long, you know."

"Did not you want to stay too? Were not you enjoying it?"

"Oh yes, I was very happy; but I knew grandmother was getting better, and I so wanted to be able to take care of her. I should like that better than anything."

"Won't you be very dull?"

"Oh no! Not if grandmother will let me sit with her. And there will be Miss Manners, you know, and my lessons."

"Miss Manners will not be back till next week. She has been taking a holiday too. But perhaps you can work a little by yourself."

"Oh yes!" answered Dolly, and then she looked rather perplexed and added—

"I thought it was particularly for my lessons that I was to come home."

Dr. Gordon looked at her with an amused twinkle in his eye.

"Well, you must ask grandmother all about that. I only wrote what I was told to."

"Did grandmother mind my writing to you about Duke?"

"She did not say anything to that effect. I read your letter to her, and she told me how to answer it."

Read her letter to grandmother! Dolly felt rather fearful when she heard that, and wished she could remember what she had said; but

she could not, and presently forgot all about it in the interest of watching the flying landscape through the carriage window.

At last they reached their destination and found the well-known carriage and sleek horses awaiting them. The evening was drawing to a close as they drove up to the hall door; and the shadows fell softly within the great house, which seemed, oh! so silent and empty after the bustle of the one she had just quitted, and something in the look of everything there, and in the very atmosphere that she breathed, reminded Dolly forcibly of that first arrival there nearly three months ago; but how much brighter and happier and more home-like everything looked now than then.

"Can I go and see grandmother to night?" was the child's first question; but that wish was not to be realized quite so soon, for when Dr. Gordon asked for Parker, he learned that Lady Temple had retired for the night and was now asleep, and therefore must not be disturbed.

The child was disappointed, but acquiesced in the decision with the sweet willingness of her nature.

Dr. Gordon took his leave and Parker took Dolly up-stairs to her solitary tea, and then helped her to bed. It did seem a little lonely after all the noise of merry voices to which she had been accustomed, but Dolly was very pleased to be at home again, and a few words from the usually rather grim Parker quite restored her habitual feeling of contentment.

"I'm sure we shall all be pleased to have you back, Miss Dorothy. The house hasn't seemed like itself since you and Master Marmaduke have been away."

"I am glad you are pleased, Parker," Dolly answered gratefully. "I was afraid we were perhaps a trouble to you."

"It's not a bit of trouble waiting on you, Miss Dorothy," said Parker. "I am quite pleased to see you back."

"Thank you, Parker, I am glad too to be at home. And do you think I may see grandmother to-morrow?"

"I think my lady will see you if she feels well enough. I believe she is glad you are coming back. She spoke as though she were."

"Oh, I am glad!" said Dolly quickly.

CHAPTER XIX.

WITH GRANDMOTHER.

It was not until two o'clock on the following afternoon that Dolly stole, with bated breath and hushed footsteps, into her grandmother's room.

Lady Temple sat in a great arm-chair drawn up to the window, with a small table beside her on which were one or two books and some bottles.

She was fully dressed in her usual black satin and white cap; but her face looked very white and sunken, and there was a tremulousness about the hands that was new, and Dolly soon began to notice that the right hand was very powerless indeed.

The child stole gently in, a great many feelings stirring within her, the strongest being one of great love and compassion, which seemed to drown the nervous timidity that had so often overcome her in her grandmother's presence on former occasions.

"Well, Dorothy, come in and shut the door," the voice was as clear and precise as ever, and the keen blue eyes looked her through and through. "How are you after your rest and holiday?"

"Quite well, thank you, grandmother. I hope you are better."

"Much better, I thank you, Dorothy." And as Dolly had by this time reached her knee, Lady Temple bent forward and kissed

her on the lips, and Dolly returned the kiss very warmly.

"Dear grandmother, I am so glad!" she said softly. "I am so very glad indeed!"

"You can sit down there a little while, Dorothy," said Lady Temple, indicating a low seat by her side. "You may sit down and tell me how you enjoyed your visit to the sea-side."

"Very much indeed, thank you, grandmother. It was all very nice and pleasant."

"And how is Marmaduke?"

"Very well indeed, thank you."

"He is enjoying himself?"

"Oh yes!"

"Was he sorry when you came away?"

"Rather; but he had all the boys to play with, and I was generally with Molly."

To be continued.

The Publisher of "Golden Thoughts on Mother, Home and Heaven"—Introduction by Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D.—announce the 100th thousand of that work, and assures Agents that have been selling it through bankrupt General Agents, they can be supplied direct from the Publisher, E. B. Treat, New York.

MUSICAL.—The Knabe Piano, which has such a wide popularity, is considered by many experts to be superior in every way to any other Piano in the world. The success of this Piano has only been attained by years of careful study, and the Knabe, with its excellent singing qualities, its great power, the elasticity of touch, and superior workmanship, is justly the favourite. Herr Faeltner's piano solos at the recent Worcester festival, the Schumann's concerto, in A minor, op. 54, and Liszt's Rhapsodie No. 4, which were so highly praised, were both performed upon a Knabe Piano, Herr Faeltner pronouncing it to be the best Piano he had ever seen.—*Boston Evening Traveller*.

Such advance has been made in the manufacture of Upright Pianos of late years that one cannot think he has one of the best unless it has been very recently made. And now comes another improvement just introduced in the Mason & Hamlin pianos which commends itself to intelligent mechanics as perhaps the most important of all. A new arrangement for fastening the strings holds them rigidly at each end, securing more exact and perfect vibration, and materially aiding in the attainment of most pure, refined, musical tones, which are certainly the great desideratum in pianos. The piano is thus not only improved in its qualities when new, but acquires much greater durability, the liability of the strings to slip or change in their tension, as is the inevitable danger, when the strings are merely held by pins set in wood in the old way, being almost wholly avoided.—*Boston Journal*.

SLEEPY CONGREGATIONS.—Sometimes clergymen unjustly blame themselves for the drowsiness that prevades their congregation at the evening services, and the congregations, with seeming justice, are often of the opinion that their pastors deserve all the blame they get. The true case, not infrequently, is the improper position of the lamps or gas-jets, which throw the light into the eyes in such a way as to make closing the lids involuntary. By the use of proper reflectors the lamps can be placed near the ceiling, and a soft, pleasant light will be diffused through the room, of sufficient strength to read ordinary print with ease. The best reflectors of which we have personal knowledge are manufactured by I. P. Frink, 551 Pearl Street, New York. They have proved very satisfactory in many large churches in cities where gas or electric light are used, as well as in hundreds of small country churches where kerosene lamps are the only illuminating means available. They increase the light about fourfold, and we have yet to hear of an instance of dissatisfaction where they have been used.—*Christian Union*.

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A. E.
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A Prayer for Ch
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CORRESPONDEN

EDITORIAL—

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