

KATE'S SECOND THOUGHT.

"I'm sure that was my basket," Esther said.

"Well, I'm sure it isn't," declared Kate. "I sat mine right down by that big stone; and besides, I know I had more berries than you, for I picked all the time you were chasing that butterfly."

Then there was a good deal of talk about this same thing, which of two baskets, just alike, save that one had more berries in, belonged to Esther. Roger sided with Kate, and Wheeler thought that the fuller basket was probably Esther's; and Kate told him he always took Esther's part right or wrong, and really they were in danger, all of them, of saying things that would need forgiving, when Esther said suddenly:

"Why, what's that?"

"That," said Wheeler parting the bushes and looking out into the sky, "was a clap of thunder; unusually loud, too. We are going to have a storm."

Sure enough, the big raindrops began to patter around them while he spoke. Not a very hard shower, only the thunder sounded unusually loud, and the lightning was very sharp. They stopped picking berries, and waited under shelter of the great trees, peeping out now and then at the prospect.

"Isn't it strange what thunder is?" said Esther.

"Why, no," said Kate; "it isn't strange, I suppose. People who have studied know all about what makes it. I used to think it was God's voice. Mamma says when I was a little bit of a girl, whenever it thundered I would say, Hark! God speaks!"

"Maybe his voice does sound a little like thunder," Roger said, thoughtfully; "and maybe the lightning is a little like the way Jesus looked when he was up on the mountain and shone so that the disciples were afraid."

Roger had been studying his Sabbath School lesson, and been talking it over with his mother just before he came out. His mind went back to it now.

"O, you don't think God's voice really sounds like thunder, though?" said Wheeler.

"Why, I don't know," Roger said. "Some folks thought so, you know. When God spoke to Jesus once, and said he had glorified his name, the people standing around thought that it thundered."

"Does it say that in the Bible?"

"Certainly; it's one of the references in our lesson."

"I don't wonder they were afraid," Esther said.

She was the youngest of them, and was always just a little bit afraid of thunder and lightning.

Kate turned and put her arm around the little sister. When the rain was over they went back to their berries.

"Essie, I guess maybe that was your basket. Anyhow, you can have it."

"No," said Esther, "I don't feel exactly sure; and I would just as soon you had it."

But Kate kissed her again, and urged that she ought to have it anyhow, because she was the youngest; and they exchanged baskets.

"What made you do that?" Roger asked, as they walked homeward.

"Do what?"

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 108 Wall St N. Y.



MONSTER SALE OF Art Fancy Goods FOR Xmas & New Year's Presents.

The Biggest Assortment, Finest Goods, and at the Lowest Prices ever offered in the City of Toronto. All kinds of plush Workboxes, Toilets, and Dressing Cases, Manicure Sets, Shaving Sets, &c. Fancy Ornaments in brass, etc., fine lines in Leather Goods, Companions, Purses, Satchels, &c. If you want First Class Goods and at Right Prices, don't forget to call at

DORENWEND'S
PARIS HAIR WORKS,
103 & 105 Yonge Street, between King and Adelaide Streets.
TORONTO.

PURE GOLD GOODS ARE THE BEST MADE.
ASK FOR THEM IN CANS, BOTTLES OR PACKAGES

Christ's Church, Roach's Point, Ont.
WANTED

A set of Holy Communion Vessels, two Vestry Chairs, and a chair for the Organist. Will any kind friend give any of the above? The congregation is poor and this Address The Missionary in Charge.

"Give Essie your basket. I am sure it was yours."

"I don't hardly know what made me do it, only I thought perhaps I was mistaken, and it was hers. And then I went to thinking about thunder being like God's voice, and about Jesus up on the mountain with his face shining like the lightning, and I thought if he should come now and talk with me he wouldn't like it if I didn't give Essie the basket; and then I remembered that he knew all about it, and I thought I would like to please him."

"Hang up the Baby's stocking, Be sure you don't forget: The dear little dimpled darling Never saw Christmas yet."

Yes, hang it up—but what can we fill it with? Candies make him sick! He's too wee to play with toys. Well, listen, and we will tell you How about a Silver Cup, a real cute little Gold Ring, a Tiny Gold Locket, a Silver Spoon engraved with his name, a silver Pap Bowl, a wee Napkin Ring, a Knife, Fork and spoon set, the cutest little Silver Thimbles for the girls, and lots of other sensible things which can be kept as souvenirs for years to come. However, don't imagine that our stock is selected entirely for the rising generation, we are telling you this merely to show you there is no person, young or old, whose interests we have not considered and whose wants we cannot supply. Of course, every one knows we keep full lines of regular goods, such as Diamonds, Bronzes, Fine Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, and Silverware, but there are hundreds of articles of which you have never dreamt. Take, for instance, Silver Shaving Cups and Brushes, sticks of Shaving Soap set in silver cases, Silver Pocket Match Boxes, Silver Moustache Cups, Moustache Spoons, Gold and Silver Toothpicks, Gold Pens and Pencils, Pocket Fruit Knives, Perfume Bottles, Gold and Silver Walking Sticks, those new Thermometers, that look like clock dials, and lots of other things we can't begin to tell you of, but which we want you to see for yourself.

Ryrie Bros.,
JEWELERS,
113 Yonge Street.

The Library Magazine.

Contents December, 1887:

The "Three Evils of Destiny," by J. Theodore Bent; American History in Public Schools, by Francis Newton Thorpe; Play-going in Japan, by Lewis Wingfield; Extension of the British Frontier in India, from the "Saturday Review;" Great Britain and Russia, from "Blackwood's Magazine." Also in the department of "Current Thought" brief items concerning Dinah Mulock Craik, by Sarah K. Bolton; Mr. Child's Shakespeare Memorial, by James Russel Lowell; William M. Thackeray, from "Blackwood's Magazine;" Farjeon's Novels, from "Westminster Review;" Arthur Gilman's "Moors in Spain," from "Westminster Review," and Siam, the Heart of Farther India, from the "Missionary Review." Order direct—Not sold by dealers. Single numbers 3 cents; \$1 per year. John B. Alden, Publisher, New York and Chicago.

A FREQUENT ANNOYANCE.—Who is there that is not frequently annoyed by distressing headaches? Sufferers from sick or nervous headache will find a perfect cure in Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

A NEW DEPARTURE

THE
Canadian Missionary

CHURCH AND HOME MAGAZINE,

Is made up of short, bright, pithy articles. The Parochial element is largely increased, and the Home Reading Department will be a special feature.

Highly Approved as the Best Monthly Published for LOCALIZING and a PARISH MAGAZINE.

THE LORD BISHOP OF QU'APPELLE SAYS:

"I think the 'Canadian Missionary' in its new form EXCELLENT; just what I have been looking for for some time to 'localize' in this Diocese. Send me 300 copies."

One Hundred Copies Monthly for \$20 per annum.

If any one wants to know how to have a Parish Magazine, and say all he chooses, in a local sheet, to his parishioners, let him address The

CANADIAN MISSIONARY,
Box 259, Toronto, Canada

ADVERTISE

IN THE

Dominion Churchman

BY FAR

The Best Medium for Advertising

It is patronized by many of the well-known leading houses in Canada, the United States and Great Britain.

BEING THE MOST EXTENSIVELY CIRCULATED
CHURCH OF ENGLAND JOURNAL
IN THE DOMINION.

Mailed to nearly ONE THOUSAND Post Offices weekly.

RATES MODERATE.

ADDRESS
FRANK WOOTTEN,
Publisher and Proprietor,
TORONTO, CANADA.
Box 2640.