

and again I was almost ready to give it up and go back to the public. But now I don't mind your laugh. It doesn't hurt me a bit. Jesus Christ has helped me to stand, and, though I'm not as good a fellow as I might be, I'm doing the best I can.'

The men felt half-ashamed, and yet were eager to assure him of their esteem. 'Well, lads, never mind that,' continued he, 'but when you stand in the Black Bull, just remember that I'd rather have my Sunday beef, with Polly looking pleasantly on, than all the beer in the world.'

The men went home impressed. They had had an object lesson they never forgot. Jim Clifford went into his own place, and sat down, and, looking around, compared it with Fred Stevens' home. It was not his wife's fault; he had given her but little of his money, and she, poor soul, had done the best she could with it.

'Liz,' he said, turning to her, 'it's about time we turned over a new leaf, I think. I haven't been to the Black Bull to-night, and I'll go there no more if you'll try to make the home like Polly Stevens does for Fred. There's the rest of my wage for this week, at all events,' and he handed her over the money.

'Do you really mean it, Jim?' said poor Lizzie, the tears starting up in her eyes; 'then I'll do my best, indeed I will!'

That very night they went out together marketing, and the next day when he came down Jim thought his home had never looked so bright nor the dinner tasted so good as that day. To finish up they went to service in the evening.

It was a good beginning.—J. Scott James, in 'Friendly Greetings.'

### 'Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.'

The Story of the Hymn.

Very few hymns have had so striking an origin as this. Its author, the Reverend George Duffield, D.D., was a pastor in Philadelphia during the great revival of 1858, which centred about the Noonday Prayer Meetings in Jayne's Hall. The meetings were under the charge of the Young Men's Christian Association and some clergymen who had joined with them. Among these were Dudley A. Tyng, rector of the Church of the Epiphany, who was really the leader, and Dr. Duffield.

The two clergymen were warm friends, and Doctor Duffield thought Mr. Tyng 'the manliest, barvest man' he knew. One Sunday Mr. Tyng preached to a great throng of men assembled in Jayne's Hall, and it is thought that not less than a thousand were then and there converted to Christ. On the following Wednesday Mr. Tyng, leaving his study for a moment, 'went to the barn floor, where a mule was at work on a horse-power machine shelling corn. As he patted the animal on the neck, the sleeve of his silk study-gown caught in the cog of the wheel, and his arm was torn out by the roots. His death occurred in a few hours.' When dying, he sent a message to his friends who had charge of the noon-day meeting: 'Tell them to stand up for Jesus!' adding, 'Now let us sing a hymn.'

With his feelings deeply stirred by his friend's tragic death, Doctor Duffield wrought the dying message into these verses, and used them as a concluding exhortation to the sermon he preached the following Sunday. The superintendent of his Sunday school, Mr. Benedict D. Stewart, had them printed in a fly leaf; they were copied by religious papers;

Probably none of those securing these awards expect them on such small remittances. We continue to receive daily, most congratulatory letters concerning the 'Witness' Diamond Jubilee, all of which are heartily appreciated. These letters are being reproduced in our columns.

Our friends all over the Dominion are joining with us in celebrating our sixtieth anniversary of the foundation of the 'Witness.' In another place will be found the special Diamond Jubilee club offers, including in addition to reduced rates THE GIFT of one of our Red Letter colored plate illustrated Bibles. One of these handsome books is given each day to the subscriber from whom we receive the largest amount of subscription money (net), for our publications.

The Bibles awarded free appear good value for four dollars.

#### THIS WEEK'S LIST.

The list of successful club raisers for last week, with the amount of subscriptions each sent in is as follows:—

Dec. 26, Tuesday, Wm. Gerrie, Ingersoll, Ont. . . . .	\$ 12.90
Dec. 27, Wednesday, Mrs. M. Lang, Orms' town, Que. . . . .	15.00
Dec. 28, Thursday, D. Murchison, Islay, Ont. . . . .	12.00
Dec. 29, Friday, W. H. Broadhurst, New Glasgow, Que. . . . .	10.65
Dec. 30, Saturday, Norman Van Vliet, La Colle, Que. . . . .	14.00

Each of the above will receive one of those red letter illustrated Bibles free, besides their commission.

(Remittances from news agents or from Sunday School clubs for the "Northern Messenger," or from publishers, or from any one who is not a subscriber to one of our publications, do not count in this offer.)

Who will be the successful subscribers for next week? The smallness of the amounts sent in should encourage others to go and do likewise or a little better.

they appeared in the Sabbath Hymn Book (Congregational) that same year, and in the Supplement to the 'Church Psalmist' (Presbyterian) in the next year. The hymn became a favorite of the soldiers during the Civil War and is now sung in churches and Sunday schools all over the land and in many foreign countries.

Doctor Duffield, to the end of his life, kept an ear of corn from that threshing floor hanging on the wall of his study in remembrance of Mr. Tyng. The hymn itself seems to echo his voice: 'Stand up for Jesus! Now let us sing a hymn.'—'Forward.'

### Andrew Rykman's Prayer.

Let the lowliest task be mine,  
Grateful, so the work be Thine;  
Let me find the humblest place  
In the shadow of Thy grace;  
Blest to me were any spot  
Where temptation whispers not,  
If there be some weaker one,  
Give me strength to help him on;  
If a blinded soul there be,  
Let me guide him nearer Thee.  
Make my mortal dreams come true  
With the work I fain would do;  
Clothe with life the weak intent,  
Let me be the thing I meant;  
Let me find in Thy employ  
Peace that dearer is than joy;  
Out of self to love be led,  
And to heaven acclimated,  
Until all things sweet and good  
Seem my natural habitude.

Thus did Andrew Rykman pray.

Are we wiser, better grown,

That we may not in our day,

Make his prayer our own?

—'Dominion Presbyterian.'

### The Robber Who Believed in Future Punishment.

'Here is a story a little old man in Chung-wa, to the south of Peyng Yang, told the visiting missionary of his experience with robbers. One night four robbers suddenly entered his home and began to help themselves to the property in the house. By the coarse, rough language they used, they were evidently very wicked men. His little girl was terrified nearly to distraction, and the robbers, fearing that her loud cries would attract the

attention of the neighbors, spoke to her very roughly, so that she dropped upon the floor and hid her face in her hands. As the robbers went on with their work, the thought occurred to the old man that the Bible says that you should pray for your enemies. As he knew of no one who was at the present time more of an enemy to him than these robbers, he sat down upon the floor and began fervently to pray for them aloud. However, as he prayed his eyes followed the robbers, and when they came to the shelf which contained his Christian books and began to take them down, it was too much for his feelings, and with tears in his eyes he pleaded with them to take everything in the house, if they must, but just to leave him his Christian books. Thereupon one robber started with surprise, and addressed to his companions the remark, 'Why, this man is a Christian! This will never do. It would be a great sin for us to rob a Christian man, and would bring upon us a fearful punishment in the future.' His companions apparently agreed with him. They returned all the old man's goods to the places where they had found them, reassured the little girl with a few kind words, and silently took their departure. The face of the old man as he told his story was wreathed in smiles, and it was evident that his experience of God's faithfulness in answering believing prayer had made a deep impression upon his heart.—'Presbyterian Banner.'

### Acknowledgments.

#### LABRADOR FUND.

Mrs. M. Welstead, Montrose, \$10.00; Geo. Deller, Norwich, \$5.00; Mrs. W. G. McDerrigle, Tatehurst, \$2.00; S. T., Elva, Man., \$1.00; S. A. Honor, Amherstrong, \$5.00; Rose Urquhart, Mayerton, 10c.; J. F. Graham, Napierville, \$1.00; Miss Emily Williams, Otter, 20c.; Mrs. T. P. Eckhardt, Unionville, \$1.00; A Friend, Rockwood, \$2.00; One Interested, Grafton, 50c.; Mary Wishart, Valleyfield, \$2.50; total, \$30.30.

### Expiring Subscriptions.

Would each subscriber kindly look at the address tag on this paper? If the date thereon its Jan. it is time that the renewals were sent in so as to avoid losing a single copy. As renewals always date from the expiry of the old subscriptions, subscribers lose nothing by remitting a little in advance.