

The plump face had become thin and pale, there was earnestness in his mien, and every feature bespoke a mind in conflict, but yet determined.

It was during these years of solitude that Luther made the acquaintance of Staupitz. Perhaps no other man had so much to do with his life and work. He was in a large measure a spiritual guide to Luther, and one who was well qualified to deal with such a critical case as his. Through his influence light began to shine out of darkness. Until he met him, the Bible was a very dark book. It was covered with the rubbish of Papal glories. Through the teaching of this valued friend, the scales fell from his eyes and he was liberated from the net work of Papal error.

(To be continued.)

MARGURITE.

Marguerite: Marguerite;

My queen, my queen,
There is not another half so fair
As she, with her beautiful golden hair,
And deep blue eyes,
In whose depths lies
A sweetly sad and far off mien.

Marguerite: Marguerite;

Those happy days,
We spent together in olden time
When the Hamburg bells did merrily chime
—And life was joy
Without alloy—
Are gone, and only their mem'ry stays.

Marguerite: Marguerite;

Thou'rt lost to me:
—'Neath Germany's skies you sweetly sleep,
And naught save remembrance dear I keep,—
While nevermore
On Time's rough shore
We'll meet, but in God's Eternity.

J. H.

MISSION BANKS.

HAMILTON, June 14th, 1892.

My dear Sir,—

In compliance with your request for information regarding the working of St. Paul's Penny Savings Bank in connection with Mary Street Mission of our Y. P. S. C. E., I shall be glad if anything I can say may be helpful in your excellent mission work of First Methodist Church.

On April 4th, 1891, the Bank was opened at the corner of Mary and King William Streets in the mission rooms, and has since been open each Saturday evening from seven till eight o'clock. In eight months 76 depositors had placed \$514. in the Bank and by the end of the first year that sum

had been increased to over \$700. Deposits of two cents and upwards are received, and interest at the rate of 4% is allowed on sums of \$3. and upwards, a special account being opened with the Hamilton Provident and Loan Co. The board of managers is appointed from among leading members of the congregation, to give financial standing to the institution. But the real working staff, secretary, treasurer and assistant are active members of the Y. P. S. C. E., who have to be on hand each Bank evening, and on whom the general management devolves. This of course calls for some little sacrifice of time and labor, for which they will soon feel amply repaid. During last winter many deposits were withdrawn for the purchase of warm clothing by boys and girls who never before knew the charm of having their own money to dispose of in this way, and a lesson thus learned is not soon forgotten. You would have been amused to see the importance of the little folks as they handed their small savings, to them a precious pile, or when for the first time they felt the charm of owning a bank book, and left the Bank feeling as if they were somebody.

I would strongly urge your Y. P. S. C. E. to take up this work among your mission people, as that is the very class who ought to know the full value of money often hardly earned, but among whom improvidence is a crying evil. They may never have had the cultivation of frugal habits practically brought home to them as such an institution is calculated to do, and hence they often sin in this respect in sheer ignorance of a better way of living. It will cultivate among them a feeling of self respect which may ultimately lead to higher aims in life, and you may command the help of our active officials in the way of any further information.

Yours very truly,
Superintendent,

THOS. MORRIS JR. ESQ.

Truth's eternal, love all grand and glorious
Shines above us—written in the stars,
While the flowers—"God's thoughts in bloom"—
around us
Breathe His peace which nothing mars.

J. H.

We've had enough of license laws,
Enough of liquor's taxes;
We've turned the grindstone long enough,
It's time to swing our axes.
This deadly Upas-tree must fall,
Let strokes be strong and steady;
Pull up the stumps, grab out the roots!
O, brothers, are you ready?—Selected.