

Young People's Department.



BEARS AT HOME.

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HOW many people ever really met a bear? And is it always a dangerous thing to meet one? Most people think it is, but a missionary of the diocese of New Westminster, British Columbia, says that a few years ago he met one face to face in the woods and he felt a little startled over it. He had a big, strong Indian with him. Indeed it was the Indian who saw the bear first. It was a she bear with her cub, and she looked very angry. What was to be done? The Indian said, "Let us ride up to the bears, jump off our horses, throw up our arms, open our mouths as wide as possible and shout with all our might in their faces."

Saying this he urged on his horse, and the missionary's with him. They got quite close to the bear. There she was, standing up, waiting for them. The Indian jumped off his horse, threw up his arms, opened a mouth big enough almost to swallow the cub, and gave a

yell that Indians alone can give—and all before the missionary was well off his horse. The bear was not prepared for an attack like this, and could not tell what was coming next. So she set off into the bushes, and her cub with her, as fast as she could go, while the big Indian and the missionary laughed heartily, got on their horses and travelled on.

NOT RICH TOWARD GOD.



A GREAT General, who had conquered many provinces and amassed great wealth, was one day seized with a fatal illness, and his physician told him that he had not long to live. His chief object in life had hitherto been to acquire fame and riches, but now, looking round on the luxury and treasures by which he was surrounded, he said: "What fatigue, what dangers, what anxieties both of mind and body, have I endured for the sake of these earthly