

Foxie had often gone to fires with Harry and had seen houses burned down. He understood the danger, and he knew that all the family were asleep! He alone was awake. What should he do? He was quivering with fright, but he did not bark nor howl nor try to escape. He never thought of himself, but only how he could save the family up-stairs. He flew up three steps at a time, and rushing from room to room, to each member of the family, he pulled the bedclothes from them with his teeth. Finding his mistress hard to rouse, he tugged her nightdress, and even jumped on the bed, put his nose under her body, and actually tried to lift her from the bed.

Alarmed by his strange actions and excited manner, the household was soon all astir, and none too soon to escape with their lives from the burning house. There were no Christmas festivities in that house, for before dawn it was a blackened ruin, but, thanks to the heroic conduct of one wise little dog, the lives of the entire family were saved and Christmas was turned into a day of thanksgiving.

This is a true story of a true dog, and shows us that even a little dog "may be known by his doings."

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Happy Days.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 19, 1903.

HOLIDAY GREETING.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to each and every one of our boys and girls!

The Christ-child seems very near to us at this season, when we celebrate his birth, and sing our glad songs in praise of him, and declare our love for him in kindly

acts towards one another. You know it was the dear Christ who said, "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."

If we love him we shall love one another, and every creature God has made. And it will not be love "in word" only, but "in deed and in truth."

And so we can ask nothing better for our dear boys and girls than that they may love one another so much that all may know they are indeed Christ's disciples!

This will make sure a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

"A bright, a blessed Christmas,
And a glad New Year be thine,
And may the Sun of Glory
Upon thy pathway shine;
Each season show thee clearer
The path thy Saviour trod,
And each Christmas find thee nearer
The Paradise of God!"

A BABY IN A BOOT.

The babies in the far North seem to us to have a hard time; yet Arctic travellers tell us they are jolly and contented looking.

The Eskimo baby lives in a fur bag, and when his mother goes out of the snow hut she slings him on her back. He is used to snow, for his home is made of it, and he rolls about on soft reindeer skins, warmed by a lamp of whale-oil.

The funniest place for a baby to live is one that a great traveller tells of; he says he saw Eskimo mothers tuck their babies feet foremost in one of their wide, high-topped boots, while the other boot carried the things she cooked with.—*Jewels.*

BEING GOOD INSIDE.

"Mamma," said a little girl one day, "will you tell me how I can be good inside?"

"What do you mean?" asked her mother.

"Why, I mean that I don't have right feelings in my heart. Papa calls me a good girl, so does auntie, and almost everybody: but I'm not good at all."

"I'm very sorry," said the mother.

"And so am I," said Kitty; "but I know that my heart is very wicked. Why, mamma, when I was dressed to ride yesterday and the carriage came to the door, you remember that papa said there was no room for me. Well, I went into the house, and when you came back auntie told you that I had been very good about it. But she did not know. I didn't say anything to her; but I went up-stairs, and, though I didn't cry, I thought very

wicked things. Oh, mamma, won't you tell me how I can be good inside?"

Now, there are a great many children—and grown-up people, too—who are like Kitty. They keep their lips from saying bad things, but they cannot keep their hearts from thinking and feeling what is bad. The Bible describes an evil man, and says, "As he thinketh in his heart, so is he" (Prov. 23. 7); and it also tells us that "the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked" (Jer. 17. 9). If we want to be good inside, we must get our hearts changed. None but Jesus can do this. He says: "A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you." Make the fountain pure; then will the streams which flow from it be pure also. Let us pray like the Psalmist: "Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me." (Psa. 51. 10.)

THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

BY AARON HOWELL, M.D.

Out on an Eastern plain afar
The wise men traced their way,
With eyes upon a guiding star
To where an infant lay:
In swaddling clothes of poorest kind,
And in a manger cold,
The Saviour of the world reclined,
Just as it was foretold.

With frankincense, with gold and myrrh,
They met the coming King,
And worshipped and rejoiced with her
Who did much gladness bring.
"The glory of the Lord shone round;"
"Fear not," the angel said;
"Good tidings of great joy" was found
"Complete in Him, the Head."

The heav'nly host and angels praised
The Virgin's gift to man;
The shepherds in the valley gazed,
Then to the manger ran.
"Good will on earth" to ev'ry one,
Glad voices loud proclaimed;
Upon this day came forth a Son,
And Jesus he was named.

A boy's temptations are no harder for a boy than a man's temptations are for a man. It is just as much a boy's duty to be faithful and just and kind on the playground, or at school or at home, as it is a man's duty to be thus in the counting-room or in the senate hall. It is as much a child's duty to imitate the Child Jesus as it is a man's duty to imitate the Man Jesus.

The world wants good boys, and every boy can answer this want of the world.