

Atlantic. It is encountered numerous tribes well armed with European weapons, obtained from Portuguese traders.

Stanley's greatest and most important exploit was the descent of the Congo River for a thousand miles to the Atlantic Ocean. It was a task of incredible toil and danger.

Hal "I am always in the way, and his home is not Dulce Domum." As he spoke it flashed upon me that here was the reason of certain black bruises on his forehead and arms.

Queen's arms. "It is all as I wished," he whispered; "I only wanted to serve you, to die for you."

OUR PERIODICALS:

- The best, the cheapest, the most entertaining, the most popular. Yearly \$2.00. Christian Guardian, weekly. \$2.00. Christian Magazine and Review, 30 pp., monthly. \$2.00.

We did not understand him at all, he was usually so shy and quiet one at the time of the great Armada we were the more astonished at his enthusiasm.

"I fear not, Hal, I am not good, like you." "O Will, you are; you are brave and good, unknown by all save me, and you will ever fight for the right, and you will conquer as I could never do."

The Children's Hour. By LOY FETLOW. Between the dark and the daylight.

WILLIAM BRIGGS, Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto. G. W. COOPER, S. F. HERMAN, 514 St. Nicholas St., Montreal.

"Come on, Will, he's not worth minding, and maybe I might turn coward at the critical moment, as he says."

"The Queen was safe! Her stately composure never stirred, her face, calm and unperurbed."

A whispser, and then a silence: 'Yet I know by their merry eyes, They are plotting and planning together.

Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK. Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., Editor.

It was a summer evening, and all Winchester reclining on the lawn, gazing over very beery flags waving from every house, for the Great Armada was defeated and Queen Elizabeth was in the town.

Then a little group near the great window attracted attention. They were the swiftest scoured the room to whom I and the headmaster bent over Harold Marston.

Do you think, O blue-eyed bandit, Because you have scaled the wall, Such an old moustache as I am Is not enough for you all?

POINTED, POTENT, PRACTICAL

The substance of this keen little story has been in many papers. It is worthy of being passed on. A minister who had been an expert whistler when a boy, came out of a hotel one day whistling quite low.

Fired, at length, Harold and I slipped away to the deserted corner of the quadrangle by the poster door. Then even as I forgot the beauty of that evening as I caught my first glimpse of moon-strewn glimmering on the gray old cloisters and the oak trees, making the shadows fall in deeper contrast on the velvet turf,

"I saved the Queen!" cried Harold, his whole face alight with joy, "then I really did serve her, though I am too small to fight, and I am not a coward, after all."

THE DOLDRUMS. An equatorial region of clouds, calms, and baffling winds, so much feared by seafaring people is called doldrums.

"DULCE DOMUM," — "SWEET HOME."

A STORY OF WINCHESTER SCHOOL. BY IVY M. BOLTON. His name is not written in the records of the great, or his life told among those of England's heroes, yet a truer one never lived than our 'little lad,' the youngest and frailest of our rough boys at Winchester.

"Of all dreamers, Hal, you are the worst," I exclaimed, "how I prophesy something very different. The Queen will be much more likely to notice your yellow curls and general moon-struck appearance, and when I am a poor scholar at Cambridge, you will be a great man of the Court."

"Don't cry, Gies," said Harold, rather wonderingly. "It is all past and forgotten now," and as Gies sobbed the more. "Be kind to him, Will, tell him I did not mind."

WHAT REPENTANCE IS. A gentleman once asked a Sunday-school what was meant by the word repentance. A little boy raised his hand.