

My New Year's Gift.

"Just as I am," thine own to be,
Friend of the young, who lovest me.
To consecrate myself to thee,
O Jesus Christ, I come.

In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.

I would live over in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve thee with all my might,
Therefore to thee I come.

"Just as I am," young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness and thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

With many dreams of fame and gold,
Success and joy to make me bold;
But dearer still my faith to hold,
For my whole life, I come.

And for thy sake to win renown,
And then to take my victor's crown,
And at thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.

—Marianne Farningham.

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Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK.

Rev. W. H. WITHROW, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, JANUARY 8, 1887.

\$250,000

FOR MISSIONS

FOR THE YEAR 1887.

WE are greatly obliged to our friend Dr. Sutherland, the indefatigable Missionary Secretary of our Church, for the following kind remarks in the last number of the Outlook.

Woman's Work and Young Folks. The Outlook costs only forty cents a year. Eight copies or more to any address, only twenty-five cents.

In writing to the Secretary of the Sunday-school Board, correspondents will please confer the favor of always giving their full post office address, including the Province and Conference.

We have just received two other applications for a grant without full address, which sends us again to the gazetteer—and this at our very busiest season.

THE Pilgrim Hand-books, junior and senior, of the International Lessons for 1887, edited by M. C. Hazard and Miss Ordway, are admirable little manuals of the lessons for the coming year.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

OH, there is an endearing tenderness in the love of a mother to her son that transcends all other affections of the heart. It is neither to be chilled by selfishness, nor daunted by danger.

OUR CHINESE MISSION IN VICTORIA, B. C.

NOTHING more strongly impressed the present writer during his recent visit to the Pacific Coast than the ubiquitous presence of the Chinaman. He is everywhere—in the towns and villages and country—camped beside the railway and washing gold by the river bank.

We were continually haunted by the thought that here was a fragment of a vast system of paganism in the heart of our Christian civilization. Among the three or four thousand Chinamen in Victoria not twenty are Christians.

We are glad that the Methodist Church has entered the open door of opportunity thus set before it in the city of Victoria. We had the pleasure of twice attending the service of the Chinese Methodist Mission and were greatly impressed with the value of the good work being done.

A most valuable missionary has been found in Mr. Vrooman, an accomplished Chinese scholar, who devotes himself with enthusiasm to the work. He is the son of a Presbyterian missionary, was born in China and speaks the language with such fluency that he is employed in the Custom-house as Chinese interpreter.



TWO GOOD HANDS.

WHEN I was a boy I once became especially interested in the subject of inheritances. I was particularly anxious to know what my father's inheritance was. So one day, after thinking about the matter a good while very seriously, I ventured to ask him; and this was his reply: "My inheritance! I will tell you what it was: two good hands and an honest purpose to make the best use in my power of my hands and of the time God gave me."

Many a boy does not receive a large inheritance of money or lands; but every one has a pair of good hands, which are better than thousands of money. And the good purpose to make the best use of them is in every boy's power.

A NEW YEAR'S WORK.

THE old has gone, and the new has come. With its work achieved or left undone, with its successes and failures, whatever they may have been, the old is now numbered with the years of the great past, and its record is unchangeable.

But here is a new year again before us. It is fresh from the hand of God, pure and white, unstained by sinful deed or thought. And what wealth the year brings—three hundred and sixty-five days of golden opportunity, days for loving service, days for doing good, for walking in the Master's footsteps.

What use shall we make of the blessings which the New Year offers? Whatever we shall do will be done to Christ. "I was an hungered," he will say, "and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me."