

A Quiet Hour.

There's a blessing that comes at the twilight,
When the waters grow cool and gray
When the twinkling lights of the little town
Show so dimly across the bay.
As I rest in my boat and idly float
After the busy day
The long centuries seem to roll back
ward,
And the bay is blue Galilee
Those lights are gleaming from out the homes
Of Capernaum by the sea
And a glorious form walks o'er the wave
And shares my boat with me

The mysterious stars come out one by one,
In the deep, silent blue above
But he who calleth them all by their names,
And chooseth the course they shall move,
He yet designs to talk here with me, his child,
In tones of tender love
Oh! the burdens fall, and the doubts die out,
And heaven grows precious and near,
For sin, and sorrow, and self are forgot
While the voice of the Lord I hear;
And new strength for another day is born
From that still hour so dear.

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE GOSPEL OF MATTHEW.

LESSON VII.—FEBRUARY 13.

THE CALL OF MATTHEW

Matt. 9. 9-17. Memory verses, 12, 13.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Follow me.—Matt. 9. 9.

OUTLINE.

1. Following Christ, v. 9-13.
 2. The New Life in Christ, v. 14-17.
- Time.—Probably the early summer of A.D. 28, before the preaching of the Sermon on the Mount.
Place.—Probably Capernaum.

HOME READINGS.

- M. The call of Matthew.—Matt. 9. 9-17.
- Tu. Another publican called.—Luke 19. 1-10.
- W. Christ's call obeyed.—Mark 1. 14-20.
- Th. A friend of sinners.—Luke 7. 29-35.
- F. Much forgiven.—Luke 7. 36-50.
- S. Joy in heaven.—Luke 15. 1-10.
- Su. From darkness to light.—1 Peter 2. 1-10.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. Following Christ, v. 9-13.
Whom did Jesus see as he passed forth?
What was he doing?
By what other name was he known?
Mark 2. 14.
What did Jesus say to him? Golden Text.
How did he receive the command?
What was the general character of publicans?
Who gave a feast in honour of Jesus?
Who sat with Jesus in the publican's house?
What did the Pharisees say?
Who are the ones that need Christ most?
For whom did he come to earth?
2. The New Life in Christ, v. 14-17.
What is it to fast?
How often did the Pharisees fast?
Luke 18. 12.
What reason did Jesus give for his disciples not fasting?
Who is meant by the "Bridegroom"?
When did Christ say that his followers would fast?
What did Christ say about new cloth in an old garment?
What did this mean?
What is meant by the "new wine in old bottles"?
What did Paul say in 2 Cor 5. 17?
What lesson are we taught in verses 16 and 17?
How much ought we to be burdened about to-morrow?
What will take care of to-morrow?
Of what does each day bring its portion?

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

- Where in this lesson are we taught—
1. That no business is too bad to leave for Christ's sake?
 2. That Christians should lovingly care for the outcast?
 3. That Christianity must have laws and customs suited to its spirit?

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

- Where from this lesson may we learn—
1. The service which God requires?
 2. The care-taking which God forbids?
 3. The trust which God demands?

A DREADFUL MISTAKE

In Pennsylvania, some time ago, a young man's mother died. He loved her very much, and his grief when she died was great. Though he had never tasted liquor, he took to drinking to drown his sorrow. This was on the Sunday after the funeral. On Tuesday he died in a drunken stupor! What a terrible blunder! Perhaps he made it certain that he would never meet his mother again. He threw away his life, forgot every lesson she had taught him, and plunged uncalled and unforgiven into eternity. Rum has made many a son break his mother's heart. This time the mother had gone, but rum ruined the son.

"Grief banished by wine will come again,
And come with a deeper shade,
Leaving, perchance, on the soul a stain
Which sorrow had never made.
Then fill not the tempting glass for me;
If mournful, I will not be mad;
Better sad, because we are sinful, be,
Than sinful because we are sad."

HOW JESSIE WENT THROUGH COLLEGE.

BY PRUDENCE ANDERSON.

Jessie fastened her English history in the toaster and hung the toaster above the table. The drudgery that falls to the lot of an orphaned older daughter on a farm had not lessened Jessie's assurance that she would be an educated woman. For three years that toaster had hung above the ironing table, sewing machine, or wash-tub, and through its slender bars Jessie had learned her Latin declensions and algebraic theorems and German verbs. During that time she had completed the same course which her more favoured friends had taken in their preparatory work at college.

She was running over the dates in her English history. Her friend Miriam laughed, as she leaned her bicycle inside the open door, to hear the confusion of facts at the kitchen table: "Six eggs; Armada defeated in 1588, 1588, 1588; three cups sugar; James crowned 1663."

"Well, Jess, you precious girl, are you really going to make it?"

Miriam helped herself to a chair, and looked admiringly into the plucky face of her most loved "chum," who returned her greeting with an eager confidence.

"Oh, Mirrie! I've been so anxious to

made pretty with cheap furnishings brought from the old farm-house. The box in which Jessie's goods had been shipped made her table. The back of her high-top bedstead was furnished with hooks, and her dresses, hanging there, were covered with a curtain which formed of the corner a neat wardrobe.

"But, Jessie, why didn't you put your clothes in the closet?"

"Because the closet is otherwise engaged, my dear," and she opened the door into the little apartment, four feet square, which she had fitted up for a dining-room and kitchen. A barrel, papered with white paper and covered with a white spread, made a "round table" of more evident utility than King Arthur's. "At the same time it is my cellar," Jessie explained, as she lifted the head and showed the potatoes and beets which filled it. A box by its side was curtained with calico, which concealed the kettles within. On this sat the coal oil stove. Her dishes were ranged on shelves which Jessie had herself fitted in. The shelves held also the fruit she had canned, and the lard, beans, packed eggs and dried berries she had brought from the farm, where food cost nothing beyond the labour of preparing it.

"You see," she laughed, "the expense of board is settled; as to other things, we shall see a little at a time."

And they did see. Paying work of one sort and another came to her. Whether it was scrubbing the college floors or tutoring the dull daughter of a rich manufacturer, Jessie did the work proudly and well, for even in working for her tuition she was too proud to accept the "soft snaps" and easy tasks which were sometimes condescendingly offered her.

The day she was graduated some friends, gathered for a farewell talk, said: "Miss Bonnell, what one motive more than any other has prompted you to the sacrifice your college course has cost?"

"The determination to make myself just as efficient as possible in going about my Father's business," she answered, quietly. And irrepressible Miriam added, "If you want to know what means has enabled her to do it, I can tell you—a toaster and a coal-oil stove."

What is that which lives in the winter, dies in the summer, and grows with its roots upward? An icicle.

A NEW IDEA.

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PREACHING THE KORAN.

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A very striking chapter in Dr. Ridpath's "History of the World" describes the rapid growth of Mohammedanism, which, within a hundred years, spread from the Indus to the Loire. Everywhere it was by the fierce fanatical preaching of the stern conqueror, with the Koran in one hand, and the sword in the other. In later times, as the great mosques rose in the populous cities, the scene represented in our picture was a thousand times repeated. Not by such weapons was the pure religion of the Nazarene promulgated. Its conquests are the conquests of peace, of truth, of righteousness. Not by conquering arms, but by toiling missionaries preaching the glad tidings of salvation and the forgiveness of sins is the world to be converted to the religion of Jesus. The great work from which this engraving is taken records the hand of God in history, the providence of God in reconciling the world unto himself.

Why is a camel a most frascible animal? Because he always has his back up.

see you and tell you. I'm actually to go to college! Aunt Sue has at last decided she can keep house for papa, and that was all there was to hinder, for I have money enough. You know papa has allowed me all the butter and eggs and poultry money beyond what I needed for groceries, and I've saved one hundred and eighty dollars."

Miriam gasped.

"Oh! you poor girl; that won't be a beginning. I'm sure nobody could be more economical than I, and I never got through for less than seventy-five dollars a term. One hundred and eighty won't possibly take you a whole year."

"Yes," said Jessie, decidedly, "it will carry me a year; how much longer I shan't be able to tell until I've tried it; but I shall make my beginning."

Miriam was incredulous and troubled at the disappointment which she felt was in store for her friend. That anyone could brave public sentiment and sacrifice personal comfort for the sake of an education was a possibility she had never definitely contemplated until she stood in Jessie's room in the dormitory of Le Storum College.

The room was home-like; it had been