

whatever use you have made of it, it is gone, to come no more.

But look! What do I see? All the same young people with another gift of the same kind, another New Year. Even those who made a poor use of the last one, have another. How kind of our Heavenly Father to send Old Time to us once again with his big blessed gift to all.

And now comes my second question:—What are you going to do with the glad, young, year, that you now have? I hear a great many answers, and one strain runs through them nearly all, as I listen to the New Year's resolves, and that is, that you will use it better than any you ever had before. May it be so. Look to the Saviour to help you and your purpose will be fulfilled.

### Making a Fire.

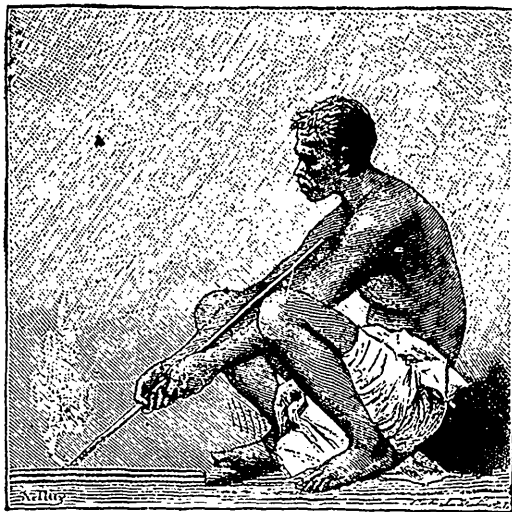


COULD you make a fire to warm the coffee at a Sunday School picnic, my boy? Of course I could. How? I would gather some dry sticks, then some small kindling or dry grass, then strike a match, and—ho a fire. But if you hadn't a match what then? Why then I suppose we would have our coffee cold. Nobody could make a fire. Oh yes, some of those little heathen boys that you pity as being so ignorant, could make a fire without any matches, and think it in no way wonderful. But how would they make it? In the four pictures in this Record you will see some of the different ways and you can try it some day for yourselves. The most common way is something like the following. A savage will collect a heap of dry twigs. Then he will take two sticks. One of them he will sharpen to a point, while a small hole is made

on the other which is laid on the twigs. The pointed end is then placed on the hole, and twirled rapidly between the palm of the hands till the sparks fly out. These are blown into a flame with the mouth, and, catching the twigs, the fire is soon blazing.

So you see the heathen knows more about some things than you do. But it matters little to you. You can get your fires in other ways, and the knowledge of the poor savage gives him no advantage over you.

But there is another thing that he tries



MAKING A FIRE.

very hard to get, and cannot, and that is a light to light him to happiness and peace. His heart is sometimes heavy, and his mind dark. He knows he is guilty, and he offers sacrifices to his heathen gods, and sometimes inflicts suffering upon himself. You remember that the priests of Baal on Mount Carmel cut themselves with knives and lancets as they cried: "O Baal, hear us."

But all the efforts of the heathen cannot bring them this light. They grope in dark-