

### Were Coming to the Rescue.

We are coming to the rescue—  
We are young and brave and strong—  
And we're ready for the conflict  
Between the right and wrong.  
Our nerves are strong and steady  
Our pulses full and true,  
For we hate the vile tobacco,  
And beer and cider too.

They tell us we are children—  
We are glad to know the fact,  
For in the coming future  
We'll learn to think and act.  
They tell us we are feeble,  
But God we do not doubt,  
Lo, in his name for all that's pure  
We'll raise a mighty shout

We hope to grow to manhood,  
And mingle in the strife,  
And with loyal, steadfast purpose,  
Join the noble ranks of life.  
We'll work a few more summers  
As Temperance Boys; and then  
We'll stand among our elders,  
The Loyal Temperance Men.

Yes we're coming to the rescue  
A host of loyal men  
To fight the foes of temperance,  
With the vote or with the pen.  
And we'll shout for right and justice,  
Till the people understand  
This blasting, deadly Upas  
Shall cease to spoil our land

### THE LIFEBOAT.

"A ship on the sands! a ship has struck!" was the cry that rang through a little fishing village, one stormy day in November.

Between two and three miles out to sea there were some treacherous sands, which were nearly uncovered at low water, and on which many fine ships had been wrecked. The day was stormy and wild, the rain fell, the wind was high, lashing the waves to fury, and the ill-fated ship was aground on the sands. Rocket after rocket was sent up to tell the tale of their peril to those on shore.

The rockets were seen, and the lifeboat was quickly taken out and put on a cart, and driven across the sands that it might be launched at the nearest point to the ship. The crew, with their oars and life-belts, followed it, brave, true men, risking their lives to save their fellow-creatures. The wives and children of the fishermen, and a few friends, struggled over the sands through the storm to cheer the noble lifeboat men, and to do what they could to help.

It was an awful time. The hungry waves looked ready to engulf the ship and drag it down; it shivered and staggered with every wave, and seemed ready to sink in a moment. The life boat was soon launched, and started amid the cheers and prayers of those on shore, who watched it with straining eyes, as now it floated on the top of a wave, and then was almost lost to sight deep down in the trough of the billows.

After what seemed a long, long time to those on shore, the boat was seen returning full of saved ones. Glad cries and welcomes greeted them, eager hands were stretched out to help them, and the lifeboat was pulled on shore with many hearty cheers, as it was known that all on board were saved, and that though the ship was rapidly sinking no lives were lost.

How much we rejoice when life is saved at sea, how much we admire the brave men who risk their lives to save others, but, oh, how little we think of the love of the Lord Jesus, who not only risked his life, but gave it up, that we might be saved from everlasting death and misery!

Are you in the lifeboat, dear child? That is, have you come to the Saviour, and are you now sailing on over the seas of this world to the bright land on the other side of the sea? If so, live for Jesus, shine for him, and do all you can to bring others to him, too.—Every Youth's Paper.

### TEMPERANCE THOUGHTS AT RANDOM STRUNG.

A racy speaker put the different phases of the temperance problem in a nutshell, at a recent prohibition meeting. He said, "Take twenty-five snakes, and turn them loose on your premises; that is free whiskey. Put the same snakes in a box and bore twenty-five holes in the box; that is low license. Shut up all the holes but one; that is high license. Kill the snakes; that is prohibition."

When a school-boy, a drunkard's son, was asked to spell g-l-a-s-s the teacher, after the letters had been slowly pronounced, asked, "What do you put in

your window at home?" The boy answered, "Papa's old hat."

Many a man has ruined his eyesight by sitting in the bar-room looking for work.

A correspondent from South Dakota writes: "We have had only one saloon in our town for a year past and that is now closed. The proprietor was converted last Sunday night, in the Methodist church, and this morning poured out all his beer and liquor in the street." We have known the same thing to be done in these parts.

The Mail says, editorially, that "drinking at the open bar is rapidly becoming disreputable." It was always so in our estimation.

It is said of a young man who attended a certain church and gave one cent when the collection plate came round, that he smoked three five-cent cigars the same day.

### THE NOBLE ART OF SELF-DEFENCE.

Do you think it would be wrong for me to learn the noble art of self-defence?" a religiously inclined youth inquired of his pastor.

"Certainly not," answered the minister; "I learned it in youth myself, and I have found it of great value during my life."

"Indeed, sir! Did you learn the old English system or Sullivan's system?"

"Neither. I learned Solomon's system!"



DUEL BETWEEN THE LIZARD AND THE SCORPION.

"Solomon's system?"

"Yes, you will find it laid down in the first verse of the fifteenth chapter of Proverbs. 'A soft answer turneth away wrath.' It is the best system of self-defence of which I know."

### SOMETHING ABOUT LIZARDS.

BY REV. EDWARD A. RAND.

Oh, the kingdom of the lizards!—brown, black, olive-green, leaf-tailed, broad-tailed, turnip-tailed, banded, crested, speckled, but every one a lizard.

In the above statement, I did not exhaust the list of colours in the lizard kingdom. We find tints of blue, red, chestnut and yellow. Other features we will notice as together we look at this large, widely-scattered family.

When the spring sun shines on the green lizard, its colour is brightest. That master-painter, the sun, when he passes his brush over the earth, does not forget the members of this family. In return, this creature loves the sun. It is just a lazy loafer, seemingly, in localities bathed in sunshine. If one thrust his hand forward as if to seize it, the loafer is gone, he has darted into some safe retreat. Patience and kindness will tame him, and he will come at

last and breakfast on gathered flies in one's hand.

There is a lizard called the official skink, which might be loosely translated as the medicinal skink. Once it was highly valued by the doctors. They dried it; they pounded it, and gave it to their patients. "Lizard" was reputed to be a wonderful healer. It is said that the doctors would sometimes prove their belief in this panacea by taking a dose themselves. This was only fair. They did not hesitate to swallow some of their other remedies, such as "the grated flesh of a mummy," also "the burnt liver of a hyena," and "the moss from a dead man's skull" was not a dose too difficult for them. Do you laugh? Coming generations may smile and wonder at some of our remedies.

And here is the broad-headed plestiodon, but I will ticket him with an easier name by which he is known—the scorpion lizard. He is a native of our continent; and if he can find the forsaken home of a woodpecker, say, thirty or forty feet above the ground, he is pleased. Without asking who the landlord is, and what the rent may be a month, he drops in at once and is happy. He is called venomous, and can indeed put so much strength into his bite that people will have occasion to remember him at least an hour or two. So that very popular visitor, the mosquito, has enough virulence in his stinger to make us wish him at the bottom of the Atlantic, and yet neither scorpion, lizard nor mosquito is a dreadful creature. This lizard is fond of a home in a tree, lunches on insects, and

likes to sip the dew sparkling on the leaves. Another North American lizard is the five-lined plestiodon, or, as common folks would say, the blue-tail.

And who is this eyeing us out of circular eyeholes? This is a house gecko, the fan-foot, common in Egypt. He is an agile traveller, running over the floor or a wall, and is nimble in picking up a bug as he goes along. While common, he is not popular. In Cairo, they nickname him abou-burs, or, "father of the leprosy." The common gecko, or ringed gecko, is very much at home in India. By day it hides, and here it differs from the lizard that loves the sunshine, for at night the common gecko darts out of his retreat, and is such a soft-footed traveller that ignorant people in India give him a place among supernatural beings. When cold weather sets in, he retires to winter barracks, and is believed to be nourished by means of "two fatty masses" on its body.

Kind Old Party (to sobbing urchin)—"My little lad, you shouldn't cry that way."  
Urchin—"What other way kin I cry?"

Don't be afraid to push your way in the world. The richest man now living was born without a penny in his pocket.

### LESSON NOTES.

#### FIRST QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE GOSPEL BY JOHN.

#### LESSON V.—JANUARY 29.

CHRIST AT JACOB'S WELL.

John 4. 5-15. Memory verses, 13-15.

#### GOLDEN TEXT.

Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst.—John 4. 14.

#### OUTLINE.

1. The Well of Sychar, v. 5-9.
  2. The Well of Salvation, v. 10-15.
- Time.—A.D. 27 or 28. The date is not very certain.
- Place.—Jacob's well, in the valley of Shechem.

#### HOME READINGS.

- M. Christ at Jacob's well.—John 4. 5-15.  
Tu. True worship.—John 4. 16-26.  
W. Christ the Revealer.—John 4. 27-36.  
Th. Samaritans believing.—John 4. 39-42.  
F. The water of life.—Rev. 22. 1-7.  
S. Without price.—Isa. 55. 1-7.  
Su. Wells of salvation.—Isa. 12.

#### QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. The Well of Sychar, v. 5-9.  
Near what city was Jacob's well?  
In what parcel of ground was it?  
See Josh. 24. 32.  
What weary traveller sat by the well?  
At what time of the day was this?  
What visitor came to the well, and on what errand?  
Where were the disciples of Jesus?  
What did Jesus ask of the woman?  
What question did the woman ask?  
What reason did she give for her surprise?
2. The Well of Salvation, v. 10-15.  
What did Jesus say about the living water?  
What did the woman say in reply?  
What question did she ask about Jacob?  
What did Jesus say about the water from the well?  
What about the living water? Golden Text.  
What about everlasting life?  
What request did the woman make?

#### PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

- Where in this lesson are we taught—
1. That earth cannot satisfy our hearts' longings?
  2. That Jesus can satisfy our hearts' longings?
  3. That through Jesus we can help to satisfy others?

Depends upon its Wearer.—"Tell me," said the teacher, "what is the difference between wrought iron and cast iron?"

"Well," replied Will, smiling, "the shoe worn by a horse is a wrought iron shoe, but when the horse loses the shoe from its foot it becomes a cast iron shoe."

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