

time? Each minute that passed seemed a death-knell to their hopes. Hours seemed to pass; yet they had rowed the distance to the Seagull Flat, against wind and tide, under the half hour. . . . But they had arrived too late! Where the great mud-bank was wont to appear at low tide, the waves were rolling up the harbor from shore to shore. "Too late, mates!" cried Ben Fisher, deep sorrow in his gruff voice. "Jack Stovold has lost his tide, and anchored on the Distant Shore."

"They rested on their oars all through the lonesome night; in fact, until the ebbing tide again laid bare the broad expanse of the Seagull Flat."

They found him at last, waist deep in the treacherous mud. And thus he must have stood as the tide gradually rose around him. But not alone, for the Pilot in whom he trusted, was near.—Boy's Own Paper.

## The Honesty of Elinor.

BY ELIZABETH CRANE PORTER.

Elinor was carefully and patiently adding the last long column of figures for her morning lesson.

"Two an' tree an' nine an' five makes nine an' one to carry," she whispered to herself. Just as she put down the last figure, Miss Brown's brisk voice announced the end of the hour, and all the grimy and much erased "number papers" were made into a neat pile and put on the teacher's desk. As Elinor sat with hands folded in front of her, she was busy with very pleasant thoughts.

"I worked very carefully," said she to herself, "and probably I'll get a hundred per cent., and then I can go to the city with father." For at dinner yesterday father had said, "If any child gets a hundred in arithmetic to-morrow, I'll take him to town when I go on Saturday."

A trip to town with father was the greatest treat a little girl of six could possibly have, and Elinor thought, quite worth a good number paper. She ran all the way to school next morning to get her standing, and, oh, joy! Miss Brown smilingly gave back a paper with a big blue-penciled 100 at the top. A radiant little girl answered questions and did hard tasks cheerfully that morning, for was not the treat hers? Near the end of school, however something happened to disturb her joyful anticipations. When they were overlooking yesterday's papers in class, Johnny gave 54 for the answer of a certain example. Elinor looked at her paper for comparison, and found to her horror that hers was 53. Johnny was right, for teacher said so, and if Elinor were wrong, what should she do about her hundred per cent. and the treat. "Ought I to tell?" she thought, anxiously.

Her decision was quickly made, and at the close of school a forlorn little body waited in her seat while all the long files passed slowly by, all gazing in wonder at poor Elinor. When the last footstep had gone downstairs, and out of doors, she went to Miss Brown and explained.

"Why, yes, Elinor!" said her teacher, "to be sure! How careless I was to mark that right when it was really wrong. That makes your mark 90, doesn't it?" and she took out her big blue pencil and with it made the change that so disappointed all Elinor's hopes.

Elinor did not run home with a happy face that day; in fact she couldn't help crying just a little. It was very hard when she had worked so, and thought she had won her prize! They were half through dinner when she got home, and as she stepped into the dining-room, father sang out, without noticing her tears:

Well, did you get a hundred, Elinor?"

That brought the tears afresh, and she sobbed out the whole story in her mother's arms. When her father knew he said:

"Why, come here, childie! Father's prouder of an honest little girl than any number of 'hundreds.' You were a good child to tell Miss Brown," and he kissed her tenderly.

"I'm sure she understands," said father to mother that evening, "and I'm going to take her anyway. It was a fine thing for the little thing to do. I hardly thought it was in her."

On the next Saturday morning, in a train bound for Boston, sat a happy little girl, who kept a close grasp of father's first finger, and smiled brightly at all the other passengers.

"Just think," she said to herself, "If I hadn't told, I'd have come just the same, but I'd have felt so mean! And now I'm going and I was honest, too, and father is pleased. After now," said the wise little lady, "I'll always be honest and truthful, for it's the very best thing to be."—Christian Intelligencer.

## Some of the Things I Do.

When I play that I'm a bird, then I try to fly;  
Lifting up my pinafore high, high, high,  
Spreading out my pinafore wide, wide, wide,  
You might think that it was wings, if you truly tried.

When I play that I'm a horse, then I wear a tail,  
Eat my luncheon from a bag, drink it from a pail;  
Smashed the cart up t'other day—baby in it, too!  
When he's scared and runs away, what's a horse to do?

When I play that I'm a wolf, then I howl and roar,  
Sniffing he e, sniffing there, round the nursery door.  
Daddy says he'll spank me soon, if I still annoy;  
Think, perhaps, this afternoon I'll be a little boy!

Laura E. Richards.

## The Young People

EDITOR

A. T. DYKEMAN

All articles for this department should be sent to Rev. A. T. Dykeman, Fairville, N. B., and must be in his hands one week at least before the date of publication. On account of limited space, all articles must necessarily be short.

### Officers.

President, Rev. H. H. Roach, St. John, N. B.

Sec. Treas., Rev. G. A. Lawson, Bass River, N. S.

### Our Aim

"Culture for Service."

"We study that we may serve."

### A Good Plan.

One of our best pastors informs us that a leader in his Union cuts into sections the prayer meeting notes as given on our "Page," and gives a numbered section to as many members as there are sections, and then, during the opening exercises, calls for the reading of these numbered sections consecutively. In our notes this week you will observe that Bro. Roach has given us Six Sections. Let the Unions try this plan next week and also let us know how you like it.

### Prayer Meeting Topic—June 19th.

"What Paul teaches me about rising above discouragements."—II Cor. 4: 7-18.

### Home Readings.

Monday.—Hope Thou in God. Psalm 42.

Tuesday.—Looking for Encouraging things. Phil. 1:12-21.

Wednesday.—Songs in the Night. Acts 16: 19-33.

Thursday.—Life's Great Lesson. Phil. 4: 9-13.

Friday.—A Comforting Assurance. II Cor. 5: 1-9.

Saturday.—The Master's Words. John 14: 21-27.

Sunday.—A Secure Abiding Place. Psalm 56.

Paul here vindicates his ministry. He shows that his fitness comes from God, and not from any written credential. That the splendor of the glorious gospel of Christ in his own life and soul is greater even than the glory of the law displayed in the face of Moses. He shows that, standing face to face with the Spirit of God, the true Christian life absorbs the glory of the Spirit of God, and is transformed through successive degrees into a splendor far surpassing that of Moses. He claims that only those who have their faces turned to God receive this development, and shows how those who have veiled their faces will find the truth veiled to them.

(1) In our lesson he shows how that the treasure of this splendor of Christ is embodied in his own person,—a vessel of clay. Even as the lamps of Gideon were enveloped in the earthen pitchers, or as the metal is cast in a mould of sand. The supreme purpose and design of this is that the beauty of the vessel may not detract from the glory and power of the light within, which shines best when the vessel is broken. The lesson for us is that Christ is best known and best seen when our lives are broken.

(2) He points out that though hard pressed on every side we are never hemmed in, though perplexed never driven to despair, though pursued never abandoned, though struck down never killed, having within us the power which prevents our suffering beyond our ability to endure. All this leaves a mark in our bodies; a wounding like unto that which gave death to Christ. But as it did not bring death to Christ, so this wounding of trouble and of persecution, when placed alongside of the resurrection life of Christ, plainly reveals that God surrenders us into the hands of suffering in order that the resurrection life of Jesus may be seen in us, as it was seen in him.

(3) Thus it is that while we are the afflicted one, in the clutch of death, it is for the sake of another. Beholding the power of sin in your life, they see the greater power of the Spirit overcoming the death within you, and knowing the power by which you triumph are encouraged.

(4) This was all endorsed in the certain knowledge of faith given by the Holy Spirit, that the Christian life is the same life that Christ had, and that he who raised Jesus from the grave and death, will also raise us, and with him bring us into his own presence.

(5) All this is for your benefit, and in working the same fruits in you will benefit others. Thus God's mercy will reach an increasingly greater number through your example, and it will all be done to his glory.

(6) In this, he says, we have the greatest and only remedy for cowardice. If our desire is to be true to Christ, and to others, it will be impossible to violate this great principle and play the part of the coward. He who has

not this regard for Christ and for lost men will play the coward. With this great living consciousness in our soul we are renewed with Paul day by day. Our afflictions in comparison are becoming lighter day by day, because we are fixing our attention not on what is seen, but on what is unseen, and beholding the glory of the invisible we are transformed, and helped to transform others into that same likeness of Christ's life and character.

St. John, N. B., June 6, 1904.

HOWARD H. ROACH.

### Illustrative Gatherings.

(SELECTED BY THE EDITOR.)

THEME.—Don't be Discouraged

Let us not be weary in well-doing; for in due season we shall reap if we faint not. Paul.

Perseverance is failing nineteen times and succeeding the twentieth. Dr. J. Andrews.

I argue not,  
Against Heaven's hand or will, nor bate a jot  
Of heart or hope, but still bear up and steer  
Right onward. Milton.

Never go back unless you find you are wrong. Whatever you attempt, do with all your strength. Determination is omnipotent. If the prospect is somewhat darkened put the fire of resolution to your soul and kindle a flame that nothing but death can extinguish.

Saturday Magazine.

The misery of Napoleon's career was this: under all difficulties and discouragements to "press on." This should be the motto of all. "Press on," never despair, never be discouraged; however stormy the heavens, or dark the way, or great the difficulties or repeated the failure, "press on." B. Jameson.

Be firm, one constant element of luck  
Is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck.  
Stick to your aim: the mongrel's hold will slip,  
But only crowsbars loose the bulldog's grip.  
Small though he looks, the jaw that never yields  
Drags down the bellowing monarch of the fields.  
Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Dr. Judson labored diligently for six years in Burmah before he baptized a convert. At the end of three years he was asked what evidence he had of ultimate success. He replied "as much as there is a God who will fulfill all his promises." Foster.

Disraeli might well have given up after his first speech in the House of Commons. Many men would never have opened their lips there again. There is a sublimity in his words, "The day will come when you will be glad to hear me."

The great preacher Robert Hall, broke down in his first attempt to preach.

George Stephenson's railway and locomotive were laughed out of the Parliament Committee. Boyd.

### Good Advice.

BY DR. L. BANKS.

1. Never miss a prayer-meeting needlessly.
2. If it rains or snows, make a special effort to go.
3. Invite some one else to go every week.
4. Take part in the meetings. Be ready to give a reason for the hope that is in you with meekness and fear, and to speak well of Christ and the church.
5. Think of the services through the week; speak of them to others, and pray that they may be attended with divine blessing.
6. Pray for the pastor. His usefulness will be greatly increased by the daily prayers of all the people. His preaching will improve wonderfully under such conditions.
7. Speak to strangers, and invite them to come again.
8. Accept gladly any work assigned you, but never show a spirit of envy when others are promoted in the church.
9. Never encourage strife, but be a peacemaker.
10. Give cheerfully, according to your ability.
11. If able, take your denominational paper.
12. If the pastor or some one else is struggling under a heavy load, take hold and help.
13. Never insist on having your own way against the majority, and never insist on over-riding a minority with careless indifference.
14. Make some unconverted soul a special subject of daily prayer.

If we knew that such simple rules as these would give us a good harvest, or insure physical health, or make us rich, as well as we know that they will make the church prosper, would we not all begin at once to observe them? These things we can all do. No special talent is required. By so doing ye shall bear much fruit?