

finity in number, then went upstairs to the "Kitchen-Garden" room for their lesson with two of the deaconesses, who have charge of this part of the League work.

The topic "Starting Right" (2 Chron. 34: 3), was then taken up with those remaining by Mr. A. F. McKenzie, who, together with Mr. G. A. C. Phillips, are the joint superintendents of the League. Nearly all responded to the appeal of Mr. McKenzie to begin the new year by pledging ourselves to Jesus to live for him.

When the primary class had returned several certificates were given to members who had attended ten or twenty-five successive Sundays, and a special token of a small testament was given to the following, who attended every Sunday last year: Rene Sylvester, Eugene Steele, Eliza Steele, Katie Drummer, Jessie Drummer, John Drummer, Muriel McKenzie, Miss Goddard, Adelaide Goddard, Florence Goddard, Violett Goddard and Alex. Harvey.

Our committees are well organized and are doing good work. A weekly cottage prayer meeting is conducted by the members of the Cabinet and Prayer Meeting Committee.

We think we are entitled to the honor of being the largest Junior Epworth League in Canada, having a membership of 286, over 200 of whom were present last Sunday.

We wish all the Juniors of Canada a happy and prosperous year.

RENE SYLVESTER, Pres.
JAMES ROBERTSON, Sec'y.

OKAVILLE starts the new year with a good example to others, viz., two of the Seniors assisting in the programme, and a fine Sunday morning meeting centring on the new year resolves.

HENSALL League enjoyed a good object-lesson talk from "a gentleman with a tiny ladder"—name not reported. The wise use of objects in meeting is exceedingly helpful. Do it again, Mr. Gentleman.

NORTH PARKDALE sends a good report through Miss Edna Woodcock. The Era Topic Outline for January was given by Mrs. Fitzpatrick. Spirited singing, brief prayers, and the distribution of missionary pennies for use as talents all helped to make a good meeting.

WINGHAM, with newly-elected officers, a good membership, graded divisions for systematic Bible study and wise superintendence, is bound to progress.

ZION TABERNACLE, HAMILTON, has new members coming in. Good! Meets on Sunday at 10 a. m. Blackboard freely used. Era outlines followed with interest.

CEGAR SPRINGS is not a large League, but is trying to do faithful work. Perseverance will overcome even the difficulties met with in our rural districts.

NAPANEE West held a splendid Mothers' meeting. About 150 were in attendance. Six brief but good papers from as many members on Bible Mothers were given, a very instructive talk on "When I Was a Girl" was much enjoyed and the pastor summed up the lessons of the meeting with

MEMORY.

OBEY.

TRUTHFUL.

HAPPY.

EASY.

REVERENCE.

He said that "Memory" of "Mother" stays with one all through life. He advised the Juniors to "Obey" mother, always be "Truthful" to her, seek to make her "Happy," give her as "Easy" a time as possible at home, and always "Reverence" her name and memory. It was an exceptionally good meeting.

EXCELLENT solutions of the Bible History Alphabet are coming in by almost every day's mail. Before you read this the contest will be closed and the prizes awarded.

Three Little Servants.

I have a little servant

With a single eye,

She always does my bidding,

Very faithfully;

But she eats me no meat,

And she drinks me no drink,

A very clever servant, as you well may think.

Another little servant,

On my finger sits,

She, the one-eyed little servant,

Very neatly fits.

But she eats me no meat,

And she drinks me no drink,

A very clever servant, as you well may think.

Now, one more little servant,

Through the single eye,

Does both the others' bidding,

Very faithfully;

But she eats me no meat,

And she drinks me no drink,

A very clever servant, as you well may think.

A needle and a thimble,

And a spool of thread,

Without the fingers nimble,

And the knowing head,

They would not make out

If they tried a day,

To sew a square of patchwork, as you well may say.

—Troy Budget.

Backward and Forward.

(Fill the blanks with words which are spelled the same each way.)

How pleasant, when the sun is high at the hour of —, or when the western sky grows brighter and —, before the shades of — begin to gather, to jump into a light — and ride along some smooth, — road, where every sight that meets the eye — is fresh and fair, and the — of young birds in their nests or the — of a distant horn is heard. Here goes some little child with her — tied under her chin; there with a — with a rosary at her side, on her way to perform some — of charity, and there a public official or patriotic citizen on his way to vote or perform some other — duty toward his country.

John's References.

John was fifteen years old when he applied for a place in the office of a well-known lawyer who had advertised for a boy; but he had no references. "I am afraid I will stand a poor chance," he thought, "but I'll try." The lawyer glanced him over from head to foot.

"A good face," he thought, "and pleasant ways." Then he noted the new suit, — but other boys had appeared in new clothes, — saw he well-brushed hair and clean-looking skin. Very well, but there had been others here quite as clearly; another glance showed the finger-nails free from soil.

"Ah! that looks like thoughtfulness," thought the lawyer.

Then he asked a few direct, rapid questions, which John answered as directly.

"Prompt," was the lawyer's thought; he can speak up when necessary. Let me see your writing," he added aloud.

John took the pen and wrote his name. "Very well; easy to read and no flourishes. Now, what references have you?"

The dreaded question at last. John's face fell. He began to feel some hope of success, but this dashed it.

"I've not any," he said slowly; "I'm almost a stranger in the city."

"Can't take a boy without reference," was the rejoinder, and as he spoke a sudden thought sent a flush to John's cheek.

"I have no references," he said, with hesitation, "but here is a letter from mother I just received."

The lawyer took it. It was a short letter:

My Dear John,—I want to remind you that whenever you get work you must consider that work your own. Don't go into it, as some boys do, with the feeling that you will do as little as you can, and get something better soon; but make up your mind you will do as much as possible, and make yourself so necessary to your employer that he will never let you go! You have been a good son to me. Be as good in business, and I am sure God will bless your efforts.

"H'm!" said the lawyer, reading it over a second time. "That is pretty good advice, John—excellent advice! I rather think I'll try you, even without references."

John has been with him six years, and last spring was admitted to the bar.

"Do you intend to take the young man into partnership?" asked a friend, lately.

"Yes, I do; I couldn't get along without John."

And John always says the best reference he ever had was a mother's good advice and honest praise.—*Wellspring.*

How He Paid His Debt.

William Scott, the Vermont boy whose life Lincoln saved after he had been condemned to be shot for sleeping at his post, said of his interview with the President: "He stood up, and he says to me, 'My boy, stand up here and look me in the face.' I did as he bade me. 'My boy,' he said, 'you are not going to be shot to-morrow. I am going to trust you and send you back to your regiment. I have come up here from Washington, where I have a great deal to do, and what I want to know is how you are going to pay my bill forever. So that I see how, but I was sure I would find some way

—if I lived. Then Mr. Lincoln put his hands on his shoulders and looked into my face as if he were sorry, and said, 'My boy, my bill is a very large one. There is only one man in all the world who can pay it, and his name is William Scott. If from this day William Scott does his duty, so that I were there when he comes to die, he could look me in the face as he does now, and say, I have kept my promise and I have done my duty as a soldier, then my debt will be paid. Will you make that promise and try to keep it?' I said I would make the promise, and, with God's help, I would keep it. He went away out of my sight forever. I know I shall never see him again, but may God forget me if ever I forget his kind words or my promise!" Mr. Chittenden, who had a personal share in bringing the case of Scott to Lincoln's attention, and who watched his subsequent career, says he became "the general favorite of all his comrades, the most popular man in his regiment, and modest, unassuming and unsuspicious by his success." He died risking his life in the rescue of wounded men, "being shot all to pieces."—*Christian Endeavor World.*

A Remedy for Various Things.

The following advertisement appeared in a London paper, and in answer to an inquiry by Mrs. McPherson, a truthful but hardly satisfactory reply was received:

"To the public: A gentleman who took care of drinking, smoking, talking too loud, going out at night, going to the races and gambling, and who also gained twenty pounds of flesh in three years, and was completely restored to health, will sell the secret to any respectable person for half a crown. If not cured, money returned. Address in confidence, etc."

Mrs. McPherson sent for the remedy, and received the following reply:

"I was cured of all the bad habits mentioned by a three years' enforced residence in Her Majesty's prisons."