

JESUS KNOWS.

All our little heart-aches,  
All our joys and woes,  
All our hopes and wishes,  
Jesus says he knows.

And our every action  
Is to Jesus known,  
From the time we're little  
Till we're fully grown

When we play or study,  
When we wake or sleep,  
He delights to bless us,  
And his children keep.

He will always guide us,  
Listen to our prayers;  
For the loving Saviour  
For his children cares.

OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PAPERS.  
PER YEAR—POSTAGE FREE.

The best, the cheapest, the most entertaining, the most popular.

Christian Guardian, weekly.....	\$2 00
Methodist Magazine, 96 pp., monthly, illustrated.....	2 00
Methodist Magazine and Guardian together.....	3 50
The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly.....	2 00
Sunday-School Banner, 32 pp., 8vo., monthly.....	0 00
Borean Leaf Quarterly, 16 pp., 8vo.....	0 00
Quarterly Hebrew Service, by the year, 24c. a dozen; \$2	0 00
per 100; per quarter, 6c. a dozen; 60c. per 100.	
Home and School, 8 pp., 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 30
Less than 20 copies.....	0 25
Over 20 copies.....	0 22
Pleasant Hours, 8 pp., 4to., fortnightly, single copies.....	0 30
Less than 20 copies.....	0 25
Over 20 copies.....	0 22
Sunbeam, fortnightly, less than 20 copies.....	0 15
20 copies and upward.....	0 12
Happy Days, fortnightly, less than 20 copies.....	0 15
20 copies and upwards.....	0 12
Boreas Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month.....	5 50

Address: WILLIAM BRIGGS,  
Methodist Book & Publishing House,  
78 & 80 King St. East, Toronto.

O. W. COATES, 3 Bleury Street, Montreal.  
S. F. HERRIN, Wesleyan Book Room, Halifax, N. S.

HAPPY DAYS.

TORONTO, MAY 15, 1886.

KEEP TRYING TO DO RIGHT.

Do not give up trying to be good after one mistake. Begin anew every morning, and see how much better you can do each day. A tree never grew to be a tree in a single night. First it was a seed, then a slender sprout, then a weak sapling, and at last a stout tree. So you will grow, if you keep trying to do right: from a fearful helpless disciple of Jesus, you will go on till you become a brave and successful soldier in his cause. And yet he loves the little ones who try to serve him just as well as the valiant bearer of the cross; he sees the love in the heart which prompted the action. Remember how he watches your movements. So never give up.

Dr. Waugh tells us of a converted Hindoo who, when too weak to kneel to pray, said: "I cannot pray, but I keep up a sweet talking with Jesus in my heart."—*Exchange*.



MAMMA AND BABY CHARLIE.

I WAS GOING TO.

CHILDREN are very fond of saying, "I was going to." The boy lets the rat catch his chickens. He was going to fill up the hole with glass and to set traps for the rats; but he did not do it in time and the chickens were eaten. He consoles himself for the loss, and excuses his carelessness by saying, "I was going to attend to that." A boy wets his feet and sits without changing his shoes, catches a severe cold, and is obliged to have the doctor for a week. His mother told him to change his wet shoes when he came in; and he was going to do it, but did not. A girl tears her dress so badly that all her mending cannot make it look well again. There was a little rent before, and she was going to mend it, but forgot it. And so we might go on giving instance after instance, such as happen in every home with almost every man and woman and boy and girl. "Procrastination is" not only "the thief of time," but the worker of vast mischiefs. If a Mr. "I was-going-to" lives in your house just give him warning to leave. He is a loungeur and a nuisance. He has wrought unnumbered mischiefs. The boy or girl who begins to live with him will have a very unhappy time of it and life will not be successful. Put Mr. "I-was-going-to" out of the house and keep him out. Always do things which you were going to do.—*Illus. Chris. Weekly*.

CONTRADICTING.

WELL, that is a big word. What does it mean? It means to tell some one that what he is saying is not exactly true. It is a bad habit. It causes not a little strife in a family when the members are continually contradicting each other. When the wife begins to tell her neighbour that the snow was six inches deep, the husband exclaims "O, no, Mary, it was only five" Presently the husband begins to speak of some one having been sick two weeks and Mary says, "O, John, it was only thirteen days."

Oftentimes sisters and brothers fall into this habit. When they are out in society they make it unpleasant for all about them by their unmannerly interruptions, and their silly contradictions.

We have often heard children contradict their parents. It gives the parents a shamed face, and makes the guests wish they were at home. If those who follow this disagreeable habit could see themselves as others see them, they would quit it.

JOHNNIE ON THE CARS.

JOHNNIE was occupying a seat all by himself on the opposite side of the car from his mamma. He had an apple in his hand, and the conductor thought he would play a trick on Johnnie. So he asked Johnnie for money, but he had none. Then the conductor asked him for his apple, and, of course, Johnnie passed it over as pay for a ride.