

boarding houses. Gatherings of the class for mutual entertainment may be arranged for, perhaps in the class room, or at the home of some of the members. On special occasions, such as the annual election of officers, a more formal and elaborate banquet may be held at some convenient place. New members will gladly take advantage of such opportunities of spending a pleasant evening, and every time they do so, they are being bound more closely to the class.

In summer time, open-air outings can be held, in the shape of cross-country tramps, flower-gatherings trips, visits to industrial establishments, historical pilgrimages to spots of local interest, and the like, ending with a supper. Winter walks may also be arranged, with toboggan or skating features.

An endless number of subjects suggest themselves for the winter in-door gatherings: historical papers, studies in Canadian literature, debates, the analysis of a well known book, say by Scott or Dickens, travel experiences, etc., etc.

Athletics are also a legitimate field of interest. Last winter the young men in ten Presbyterian churches in Toronto formed a League for hockey, which will be adapted to other forms of sport for the spring and summer months. The young Presbyterians of Winnipeg conduct a very successful Athletic League. Football, baseball and lacrosse are all valuable as an auxiliary force, interesting members who might not be attracted by literary, historical or social programmes.

All these plans are, however, more or less for the selfish pleasure of the members. Other schemes may provide pleasure in its highest forms, and at the same time help others. A city class conducts a Sunday evening gospel service at an Aged Men's Home; another provides an occasional entertainment for a Hospital for Incurables; another distributes Christmas baskets to the poor; and yet another gives gifts for a mission school Christmas tree. It is well, while ministering to the enjoyment of young men, to lead them in such ways to take thought for others, and this most of them are willing to do, if it is suggested to them.

All these are auxiliary class plans, intended

to take second place to the Lesson hour; but are worth while in giving young men what they all crave for, something to do.

Toronto

The Time O' the Day

What's the Time o' the Day?
Too Slow for those who Wait,
Too Swift for those who Fear,
Too Long for those who Grieve,
Too Short for those who Rejoice;
But for those who Love,
Time is
Eternity.

—Henry van Dyke.

The Mirror that told the Truth

By Esther Miller

On her eighteenth birthday, Alice Maynard received a surprise. Amongst the pretty array of gifts from her family and friends, was a small gold-framed mirror from her eldest brother. It was not the gift that surprised her, but something it afterwards revealed.

"I want you to look into it carefully every day", the giver said, "and see if you can discover what sort of young woman you really are".

Alice laughed, "I've looked at myself in a mirror several times already, Ned", she answered, "so I fancy I know already".

"No, you haven't the faintest idea", he said, suddenly becoming serious. "Oh, I don't mean your hair and your eyes and complexion and all that; I mean the real Alice underneath. I wish you would hunt for her in that glass. She's sometimes—excuse me—not quite so nice as the outside Alice." He left the room, and his sister looked after him with a very sober face. Was he only joking? He was such a tease, but then he had a way of veiling serious hints under his mask of raillery. She gazed at her troubled face in the new mirror, and thereupon made a resolution that every time she looked into it she would gaze beyond the reflection and see if she could discover if