

him, his whole nature seemed gradually to change. His new master attended to him entirely himself, and as he was the gentlest, most patient of men, Jim never heard a harsh word, nor experienced anything but kindness. The consequence was, he soon became as gentle and patient as his master, would stand for any length of time without being fastened, and scared at nothing. We all wondered greatly at the change, hardly knew how to account for it, until one day the man who had formerly taken care of him was called upon to drive him home for the doctor. When the man came in front of him and attempted to pat him on the head the horse started as if a snake had bitten him, and hardly waiting for him to get hold of the reins, was off with a bound, prancing and dancing and plunging in the same nervous manner as before we got him. Nobody could doubt that this boy had been cross and cruel to the animal in the stable. So you see a horse can tell his story very plainly in his face and by his actions, to those who choose to look for it.

ANNIE E. WILSON

The Emperor at The Forge.

Some boys think it beneath them to help in common work. Not so with great men.

The Emperor Joseph, of Austria, set a good example in this respect one day when traveling in Italy. A wheel of his carriage broke down, and he went to the shop of a blacksmith, in a little village, and asked him to mend it without delay.

"I would," said the smith, "but as today is a holiday, all my men are away at church. Even the boy who blows the bellows is away."

"Now I have an excellent chance to warm myself, said the unknown Emperor. So, taking his place at the bellows (instead of calling one of his own attendants to do so), he followed the smith's directions and worked as if for wages.

When the work was finished, instead of the little sum which he was charged, the sovereign handed out six gold ducats.

"You have made a mistake," said the astonished blacksmith, "and given me six gold pieces, which nobody in this village can change."

"Change them when you can," said the laughing Emperor as he entered his carriage. "An Emperor should pay for such a pleasure as blowing a bellows."

I have known some shop boys who would have waited long, and sent far for help, before they would have "come down" to blowing a blacksmith's bellows. It is not boys with the best sense who thus stand upon their dignity.—Sel.

What Can Such a Child as I Do?

Scatter the Seed.

One day a little boy, belonging to a Sunday-school in town, met one of his friends, to whom he mentioned his expectation of a visit to relatives in the country.

"Well," said his friend, "and what are you going to the country for?"

"O, I shall run about and play in the fields and enjoy myself very much."

"Well, so much you are going to do for yourself; what else do you expect to do?"

"Why, I can help the farmers, perhaps."

"Well, so much for yourself and the farmers; but what, my little friend, do you expect to do for your heavenly Father?"

"What, me!" replied the child in astonishment; "what can such a child as I do for God?"

"You can do much. Now, I'll give you a bundle of tracts; take these, and when you go into the country distribute them."

"O, to be sure, sir; I can do that." And he received the tracts.

Now, here was seed sown; let us see the result. The boy, thus armed, went into the country, as he had anticipated. After being there a day or more, a boy living in the neighborhood asked him if he would help him gather the cows together, and bring them home.

"Oh!" thought the juvenile missionary, "here will be a good chance to give one of my tracts." So off they started for the cows.

The child (for he was no more) took out one of the silent preachers, saying, "Here's something for you."

"What is it?" looking it over; "what is it?"

"It is something good to read," said the lad.

"But I cannot read. Never mind, I'll take it home; they can read it there."

Some days after, the country boy met his city friend.

"Well," said he, "that little book you gave me made a great stir at our house, I tell you."

"Did it though? How do you mean?"

"Why," he replied, "they read the tract, and then they read the Bible, and when Sunday came they made me get out the old carriage and clean it up, and then we all got in that could, and the rest got on before and behind and rode off to church. That tract's done great things, I tell you."

Subsequently, it was ascertained that this one tract was the means of converting twenty-four souls. "Do you scatter tracts?"—Presbyterian Monthly.

The Young People

EDITORS, J. D. FREEMAN, G. R. WHITE. Kindly address all communications for this department to Rev. G. R. White, Fairville, St. John.

Prayer Meeting Topic for January.

C. E. Topic.—Fishers of men: how to win souls, 2 Tim. 4: 1-18.

B. Y. P. U. Topic.—The source of power, 2 Cor. 3: 4-6; 4: 5-7.

B. Y. P. U. Daily Bible Readings.

(Baptist Union.)

Monday, January 17.—2 Cor. 5. A supreme office, (vs. 20). Compare Eph. 6: 20.

Tuesday, January 18.—2 Cor. 6. A magnanimous motive, (vs. 3). Compare Rom. 14: 13.

Wednesday, January 19.—2 Cor. 7. A pastor's motive, (vs. 12). Compare 2 Cor. 2: 4.

Thursday, January 20.—2 Cor. 8. Christ's supreme motive, (vs. 9). Compare Phil. 2: 9, 10.

Friday, January 21.—2 Cor. 9. The giver's motive. Compare Prov. 11: 25.

Saturday, January 22.—2 Cor. 10. The motive in our warfare, (vs. 5). Compare 2 Tim. 2: 3.

B. Y. P. U. Prayer Meeting Topic—January 16.

The source of power, 2 Cor. 3: 4-6; 4: 5-7.

Christian workers may be in possession of all the gifts and graces of 1 Cor. 13, and yet lack the power necessary for success. To find the source from which power for service in the church of Christ comes is not a difficult matter, for in Acts 1: 8, we read, "But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." Those who have done, and are doing, the most and the best work for Christ, have been, and are, the men who have had, and now have, the Holy Spirit power. The apostles did more and better work after Pentecost than before. They received power as "witnesses." How their words of testimony thrill us! How they inspire us! Mark the success which attended Peter's preaching after he was endowed with this power. And that of Philip in Samaria. And the success which attended the labors of the men of Cyprus and Cyrene, who went to Antioch and preached the Lord Jesus unto the Grecians; when "a great number believed and turned unto the Lord." Tidings of which "came unto the ears of the church which was in Jerusalem," and so glad were they that "they sent forth Barnabas, a good man and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith. Who when he was come, and had seen the grace of God, was glad, and exhorted them all that with purpose of heart they would cleave unto the Lord." And the abundant labors of Paul, who was a "chosen vessel" unto God "to bear His name before the Gentiles and kings, and the children of Israel."

If we in modern days would be successful in bearing testimony before men, we must needs tarry in Jerusalem, or somewhere else, until we are filled with the spirit of God, which is the source of power.

Is it a wonder that the church of God lives today? Yes, wonder indeed, when we think of the obstacles which stood in its way, and the fierce persecutions which raged against its progress. But, like Joseph's vine, its branches have spread until they have gone over the wall, so that in less than three years after Pentecost churches were gathered "throughout all Judea, Galilee and Samaria, and were multiplied." Today we see the glorious truths of the gospel going to the ends of the earth. With this leaven in every land, who can forecast the progress of the next 100 years. And why all this? Because the church possessed the Spirit of God. Let us as churches, as ministers, as believers, never rest until we are filled with this God-given power. God grant that every member of our Young Peoples' Societies, in all our churches, may be filled with this power; then, and only then, shall we be successful in winning souls to Christ.

W. J. HALSER.

Editor No. 2 of this department, received from his S. S. class a very handsome chain, as a New Year gift. It is needless to say that it was highly appreciated. Seven of their young men have been baptized of late, which is not only a joy to the pastor and superintendent of the school, but an added strength to our Union.

Our Question Mark.

There is, "says a secular paper," a strange mark upon the forehead of every boy, which none of the physiologists note, and which is invisible to any eyes, but those of the most discerning, and that is a question mark. That question mark was placed there by the Allwise Creator and means that the boy needs help, and he must get it by asking questions. He begins by a cry, a look,

a smile, a motion; and then he goes to men, to books, to nature, to God; and digs out the answer to his question mark. If he be a true boy and a true man, that mark will never be obliterated, but will ever become more and more distinct, leading out to the great ocean of knowledge, on the shores of which the old philosopher said, after long years of study—"He had only been gathering pebbles."

As a part of the young Baptist host, we too have our "question mark"—"B. Y. P. U." What does it mean? It means an increase of knowledge in the word of God, in Baptist history, in Baptist doctrine and in missionary activity. Can any Baptist be considered intelligent who has not a fair knowledge along these lines? We think not. The young persons who are not acquainted with the geography of Palestine, the history and general data of the English Bible, cannot be called intelligent. They may know a good many things, but unless they know something of the One Book, they cannot be called intelligent. But the person who is well acquainted with his Bible, knows science, yes up to date science, he knows philosophy, up to date philosophy, he knows logic, the most potent and convincing, he knows literature, the purest and best ever dictated by angelic or mortal tongue.

Hear Tennyson:

Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannier;—
Hold you here, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower but if I could understand
What you are root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.

If that be true respecting the knowledge of a little flower, how much more regarding a knowledge of the divine Book, God's written revelation to man? The one who knows the Bible, knows not only man but God: "Whom to know aright is life eternal." The one who knows the Bible, possesses the sum of all knowledge—the knowledge of God in Christ. Show me such an one, and I will show you one who can stand before kings. This is the knowledge which our question mark seeks to put before our young people. Follow up your question mark with diligence and faith, and become wise unto salvation. G. R. W.

First Baptist Church, Halifax.

Our Union has started on another year of work for the Master with the earnest desire that we may do better work, and be the means of winning more souls to Christ than we have ever yet done.

During the past year we tried to get one hundred persons to save a cent a day for one hundred days, and thus raise one hundred dollars to be given to missions. In this we have been successful and are encouraged to make yet greater efforts for the future.

This year we plan to become regular contributors to the Convention fund, and for this purpose each one has one dozen envelopes in which he places the amount he is willing to contribute and puts one on the plate the first Sabbath in each month when the regular church collection for the Convention fund is taken. In this way we hope to get in the habit of systematic giving and to be drawn in closer touch with all the work of the denomination. We have quite a large class taking up the S. L. course under the leadership of our pastor, and we find the study most interesting and helpful.

The new committees appointed for the year are already doing good work. The Conquest Missionary course is taken up and the committee having that work in charge have given us some very pleasant evenings. A short time ago Miss Johnston, of Dartmouth, gave us an address on our own Telugu work, which was much appreciated and we hope as a result of that meeting we may have more of the real missionary spirit.

At our consecration service our president gave us as a motto for the year Paul's words to Timothy, "Study to shew thyself approved unto God a workman that needeth not to be ashamed rightly dividing the word of truth."

The officers for the year are, President, Parker R. Colpitt; Vice-President, Manie A. L. Philp; Treasurer, Janet Cooney; Secretary, Sara L. Norton; Organizer, Minnie Richardson. MARY E. PHILP, Cor.-Sec. Halifax, Dec. 30th.

A Day of Life.

There is much in one day of living. Let it be the dullest, the least among its brethren of a year, yet who could tell all there is in it? Count the thoughts that come into a day; measure the love that exists in a day; value all the deeds according to their eternal worth for good or ill that were in any one day of any one life. Tennyson said in one of the unpublished poems which his son has preserved for us in the memoir of his life,

"That none can truly write his single day,
And none can write it for him upon earth."

Each day is such a wonderful thing, is so stored with possibilities of poetry, of history, of truth stranger than fiction, that no genius has ever been able to tell it all. Let us not say, then, that "brief time is here our portion"; let us rather say that many infinities are here our portion. We journey through realms. We are given worlds. We have the days of our life, each one of which can be made worthy to be told as an Iliad of struggle, an Odyssey of travel, as a true love story, or as the life of a saint.—S. S. Times.