

SAVIOUR, TEACH ME.

SAVIOUR, teach me day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving him who first loved me.
With a child-like heart of love,
At thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow thee,
Loving him who first loved me.

Teach me all thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in thy grace,
Learning how to love from thee,
Loving him who first loved me.
Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till thy face I see,
Of his love who first loved me.

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HAPPY DAYS.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 20, 1888.

OUTSIDE AND INSIDE.

THE Rev. Mr. Barnum, of Illinois, once preached a most delightful discourse on temperance to children, taking for his text the words, "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

After having the children repeat the text and analyze it by answers to well-put questions, he drew a bottle from a package and asked the children to describe it. A bottle, a glass bottle, a round bottle, a long bottle, a corked bottle, a clear bottle, finally they hit the design, a "clean bottle;" then he presented another which he asked them to describe precisely as they had the other, but when they came to "clean bottle," they all laughed out "A dirty bottle." "Dirty—well, let me wash it;" so he plunged the vial in a pail of water, carefully wiping it, and held it up as cleansed! "But you haven't washed the inside," shouted the children. "Just so now about the hearts of

some people that look very nice outside, but have been enticed to be very bad within. How shall they be cleansed?" "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." We must remember that the contents of the bottle, however, often have very much to do in making hearts vile.

A LITTLE BOY'S CONFESSION.

A BRIGHT little boy of four years was saying his prayers the other night to his mother, and with his hands folded, and his eyes closed, he sweetly said:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.
God bless mamma, and—"

He stopped all at once, opening his eyes, and exclaimed:

"Mother, mother, what shall I say if I have been a bad boy?"

"You should not stop to ask questions, my son, while you are saying your prayers," replied his mother.

"But, mamma, I have been bad; what shall I say?"

"Ask God to forgive you; but you should say your prayers all through when you begin, without stopping."

His questions answered, he reverently folded his hands, and closing his eyes, continued:

"And will God forgive me for killing a hop-toad with a big stick, and throwing it down a big hole? Amen."

GOD'S DAY.

BESSIE MEAD, a little girl four years old, was visiting at her Aunt Annie's. She had been staying several days, and when Sunday afternoon came, she asked her aunt to play with her, as she usually did after dinner.

"It is wrong to play on Sunday," said auntie.

"Oh, yes!" said Bessie. "I forgot; it is God's day to-day."

A while after, Bessie was discovered, sitting very quietly in the corner, and when asked why she was so still, her reply was:

"It is God's day, and we must rest."

We grown people may learn a lesson from this innocent little child. "Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work; but the seventh is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work!" To obey this divine command, must we not lay aside all thoughts of care about the duties of the week, and give ourselves up

wholly to rest and worship? Should we not do all we can in six days, so that there will be no small jobs left for Sunday morning? I have heard Christian people complain that Sunday was the hardest day in the week for them. Is this right? Let us read this commandment carefully. Does it tell us to spend several hours, Sunday morning, in dressing and fixing, so that we may look nicer than the people in the next pew at church? Does it tell us to invite our friends, and prepare a dinner that shall excel those of the week in the time spent upon it? "If thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments." Then let us be sure that we read them rightly, and understand their meaning.—*Advocate and Guardian.*

WHY SHE THOUGHT SO.

"SINCE you gave your heart to God last spring, Jennie," said a pastor to a little girl, "you think that you have been a Christian. Can you tell us why you think so?"

"Because, sir," she said, after thinking a moment, "Jesus says: 'If ye love me, keep my commandments,' and I want to keep his commandments more than anything else."

"Yes, my dear child, 'By this we know him when we keep his commandments.' You say, Jennie, that you feel sure that your sins are all forgiven; will you tell us how you know? May you not be mistaken?"

She stood a moment, then said: "I know that Jesus surely says that if we ask him he will forgive."

"Yes, we have his own sure word. And now, Jennie, suppose some one should ask you how to be a Christian, could you answer? Suppose one of the little girls at school should ask you how she could be a Christian, could you tell her?"

"I would tell her just to trust Jesus and obey him," she said quickly.

A NOBLE BOY.

A LITTLE boy once had his leg badly broken. His mother was very sick, and when she heard about it she fainted. But when the doctors came to set the broken limb, the little fellow never cried all the while they were working with it. When they were done, one of them asked if it did not hurt him. "O yes, very much," he said; "but I did not want to give pain to mother, so I tried hard to keep from crying." Was he not a noble little fellow?

READ nothing from which you cannot learn something.