

JUST THE THING FOR THE BOYS!
'Just tho thing for the boys,' is how some one the other day, spoke of the chapters on soip-bubbles, which the Messenger has begun to publish. Boys dearly love experiments. The trouble with most scien tific experiments is that they cost so much, but Professor Boys seoms true to his name. He knows that, as a rule, a boy's pocket contains more of everything else than it does of money, and his oxperiments are arranged accordingly.
So much for week days. On Sunday afternoons and evenings, Messenger boys and girls will be occupied for the next few weeks with the study of Genesis:
Four handsome prizes will be given in April for the best sketch of the first thirtytwo chapters.
You will find full particulars on the las page of the Messenger for February 2.

BISHOP TAYLOR AND HIS NIECE Stimding upon the deok of the SS. 'Majestic,' which left New York Dec. 6 , at $3.30 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$., there was an old veteran, and beside him a missionary physician and dentist. Tall, erect, looking over the heads of those about him, the vigor of manhood manifest in the fire of his eye, one would

not have guessed the years of service that had passed over his heid. Born in Rockbridge Co., Va., May 2, 1821, the first: 21 years of his life were spent mainly in the development of the physical constitution which has stood the test of every clime, and of which he now says, in his seventythird year, that not a pin of the earthly tabernacle has ever been shaken, The fourth seven years of his life were spent in pioneer work in the mountain circuits of the old Baltimore Conference, and in the streets and markets of the cities. The following seven years witnessed the trials and triumphs of plaiting the cross in Califormia, then the golden land, the true


MSHOP MAYLOK.

