VICTORIA, DAILY TIMES, SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1906.

wins honor: pride forfeits both.

Pride's path holds many pits.

When we seek to make a name for

ourselves we do not honor Christ's

. . .

Pride- cannot pray; it only boasts.

nothing. It seeks not to get, but to

give, therefore it is beyond man's

power to hurt. Since its aim is service,

it has the power that always belongs

to the benefactor. You cannot harm

the man who asks nothing but gives

everything. One of the paradoxical

laws is that there is strength in sur-

. . .

It was when Christ was humblest-

work-that he said. "I have given you

* * *

What a pitiful sight men must pre-

sent to the beholding angels! We go

about, each with his little claim to dis-

tinction, which he flaunts in the eyes

world do him honor for it. The smal-

lest and worst of us always seem to

find some reason for pride and for

turning up his nose at his fellows. The

world is in a turmoil of endeavor on

self better than his neighbor. Amid all

this unholy and unsatisfactory strife

sounds the voice of the condescending

Jesus, saving, "If any man desire to be

first, the same shall be last of all, and

-0--

Nearly one-third of the missionaries

of the American board are the children

The Wesley Brotherhood, an organ-

zation for the men of the Methodist

Rev. Hugh Black, of Edinburgh, will

accept the professorship of practical

AND A CONTRACT

* * *

church, is to publish a Laymens'

Quarterly, as their special organ.

or grandchildren of former missionar-

NEWS AND NOTES

the part of each man to prove him-

Humility is strong because it asks

man.

name.

render.

an example."

servant of all."

ies of the board.

country.

woman.

Jesus.



SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

WHAT CHILDHOOD TEACHES MATURITY.

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 1st is, "Jesus and the Children." Matt. 18: 1-14. The Golden Text is, "It Is Not the Will of Your Father, Which Is in Heaven, That One of These Little Ones Should Perish." Matt. 18: 14.

By William T. Ellis.

A revolution has been wrought in education within the past fifty years. The place and the power of childhood, and the reverence extended to it, have been enhanced beyond measure. An entire new school of pedagogy and a new philosophy of child-study has arisen within a generation. Upon this great new educational monument to childhood, may be inscribed after the fashion of sculptors, "Jesus Christ fecit.'

The world is ever rising to nobler conceptions of what is meant when Jesus took a little child into his arms; although the tenderness and beauty of that spectacle have warmed the hearts of humanity for two thousand years. The incident gains its real meaning, however, from its association. Like many other events, it cannot be understood apart from its surroundings. Jesus and his band of followers, were back in Capernaum after the journey up into Caesarea Philippi, where the Week of the North. Jesus had impres- childhood by His personality. "Whoso sively opened his heart concerning his shall receive one such little child in My agony and death and resurrection. But name receiveth Me," says He. The

"They understood not the saying." important a truth as the fellowship the progress of childhood. Wherever and affinity of friendship. No one is there is a welcome for a newcoming fully understood by any one else. The baby there is a welcome for Jesus best emblem of friendship I know is a Christ. "Race suicide," of which so modern statue showing two figures much is said of late, is a repudiation. growing toward each other, with a of Jesus and His teachings. A tregreat mass of marble intervening. Life mendous book, although but of a few never fully understands life. One's pages has recently appeared, called, nearest and dearest may be miles re- "A World Without a Child." It is the moved from him in full comprehension most graphic picture of an unlovely of his spirit. This pain "being mis- earth that I have ever read, and its understood was freshly Christ's as he description of the end of the world Capernaum.

While he was moved by the deepest nature of man to look out for number humanity.

Selfishness characterizes the world. Something better, however, we have a right to expect from those who have walked with Jesus. Yet here was Jesus. He had such speech for the were contending as to which would be greatest in the kingdom of their Master, the disciples fought with each offend. There is something like fierceother about the chief seat at the sup-per. There is comfort for all the misunderstood in the world in the knowledge that Jesus Christ himself was the

WILLIAM T. ELLIS. love muvver, but I love Jesus most of

all. One of the memories of ruined San

Francisco which comes back to me with great vividness, is of a night when I penetrated into the recesses of one of the Chinatown rookeries, where I was suddenly met by a little Chinese child, who began to sing to me in Chinese. The melody was familiar, and she, in pigeon English, translated have not been able to attain unto. The it into the words dear to childhood the

welfare of little children is the welfare The inadequacy of friendship is as of Christ. The progress of Christ is

led his disciples back to the scene of grips one as none of the predictions of at the feet of Jesus, He places us at their former labors and fellowship at scientists have ever been, able to do. The story of a childless world is, of course the story of a godless' world. emotions that swayed his being, his Where there are no children, there will YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES followers, who should have been his soon cease to be a church. It is childsympathetic friends, were squabbling hood that keeps fresh and warm and over conflicting ambitions. It is the spiritual and unselfish the heart of

Assassins of Innocence.

Strong, clear and cutting words often censorious and the unloving selfrighteous ones of His time. He had it, too, for all who should make little to ness in the note of Jesus' speech, as He declares that the man who causes a child to stumble is worthy to have

	A THE AND A STORE
these fresh, fragrant keeping hearts are hap Newport there is no pal to equal the humble ho children have first plac The stirring words Roosevelt upon the sul hood are, after all, but tion of this exhortation that ye despise not one ones; for I say unto Heaven their angels do the face of my Fathe Heaven." And surely t so helpless, so oft in dau attendant angels mit	ppiest." In all ace of pleasure me where little ee. of President bject of child- a moderniza- of Jesus: "See e of these little you, that in always behold er which is in hese little lives, nger, must have nistering unto

whom God loves should have high es tate in Heaven? The Shepherd Story.

Jesus cares for little children as a shepherd cares for his lambs. The figure of the shepherd who carries the lambs in his bosom is very dear to humanity as typifying the Good Shepherd. In Patterson DuBois' book "Beckonings From Little Hands." he tells of finding in the desk of his little child, after the child had died, a bit of

paper on which had been crudely printed, "God is love. He loves lambs." There is profound knowledge of the heart of God which some scientists ministry of the children whom God wants in his own presence immediate-

ly, is the sorrow of many lives: but it cannot be denied that, as an Eastern shepherd sometimes carries a bleating lamb over a difficult stream in order to induce the flock to follow, so whole families and communities have been led to become followers of God, be-

cause of a little child that has been ary, New York City. carried across the dark river. In the eyes of the infinite Jehovah the life and love of a little child is precious. Jesus came as a babe teaching this new truth. The world as a

whole is learning it. Many men and women have yet to discover that their highest career and their highest success, as well as their greatest happiness in all life, is in being father or mother to the little ones that may be enjoyed and trained to the glory of God and to the profit of the world. When we sit at the feet of a child, we

the feet of a child. ------

THE HIGHNESS OF HUMILITY.

Terse Comments Upon the Uniform Prayer Meeting Topic of the Young People's Societies, Christian Endeavor, Baptist Young People's Union, Epworth League, etc. For July 1st. "Humility, the Foundation

Virtue." Matt. 20: 22-28; I Peter, 5: 5: By William T. Ellis.

truding his own excellence, invites lamentable poverty than to be obliged nothing but criticism and unfriendli- to beg one's daily bread.-Colton. ness. Human nature is such that it delights to prick the self-inflated. Just Trouble is, after all, only a deepened gaze into life .-- George Eliot. as everybody rejoices to honor the humble man, so everybody seems to find pleasure in detracting from a vain Nay, all by Thee is ordered, chosen Humility wins friends and it planned

Each drop that fills my daily cup; thy hand Prescribes for ills none else can under stand. All is known to Thee.

-A. L. Newton. PARENTAL DISCIPLINE

THE REAL RULER OF THE HOUSE-HOLD.

The father placed the indiarubber ball near to his eye as one determined to take clear, straight views and bowl when, indeed, he was doing a slave's his very best. At the lamp-post in the centre of the narrow passage stood the batsman, a boy of six, anxiously waiting to prove his oft declared expertness at the game. He wore leg-guards of brown paper; he muttered to himself. "Now for a sixer!" "Going to be all night?" demanded of the world, and each asking that the the small boy.

"Ready ?" 'Been ready for howers." "Then 'ere goes!" announced the father.

No Slave to the Rules. The boy's voice raised to a protesting, voluble shriek so soon as he saw what had happened. His father had omitted to call "Play!" the ball had not pitched straight, it had come along the ground all the way, the first ball

was always a trial ball, he for his part had not been ready to deal with it, the handle of the bat had slipped at the last moment. Finally, he hinted that while, to the careless observer, it might appear that the ball had hit the lamppost, he, as the man on the spot, felt able to say decisively that this view was erroneous; a close shave nothing more. The boy further invited his father not to begin the game so aus- Hush! we are safely moored at last, piciously by cheating.

The boy admitted that it was not by any means a bad catch looked on as a catch, but pointed out that no agreement had been come to, arranging that

theology in Union Theological Seminthis should be an excuse for dismissing the batsman. The spirit of the Oval A fund of a thousand dollars has permeated the neighborhood: but the boy appeared to be no slave to the been subscribed by the churches in Hawaii to commemorate in some way rules, and by insisting, in a high voice, the missionary pioneers from this on the correctness of his own views, he had to be bowled out three times beferoe relinquishing the bat; in crossing to take the ball he charged his burly Rev. Wm. J. Dawson, who has been in England superintending the removal father with nearly every crime except

arson, and promised that he would now of his family and goods to this country, will arrive in Boston June 2nd. He show him what was what. will make his home in Taunton, Mass. He found a multitude of excuses for his failure as a bowler, complaining of "Something New in Old China" was the unevenness of the pavement which the first woman's lecture ever given in prevented him from getting a screw on. Peking. It was delivered under the the ball.

The father did his best to close his auspices of the American board misinnings by knocking up catches and sionaries by the editor of the Peking Woman's paper, 'a native Chinese by various other devices; seeing, presently, that the boy was losing temper. he took a more definite course and

"I don't know where he gets his

him for what he can't help. Crust or

"Both," answered the boy. "And

posed lost gospel are reported to have on account of hitting the wicket. The been found among the manuscripts boy contended that the light was not discovered by Drs. Grenfell and Hart so bad as to prevent him taking anin the ruins of Oxyrhincus. They are other innings; his father argued gentsaid to include part of a discourse of | ly, promising to come out the next evening, pointing out that he had to be at the market by four o'clock in the

A Business Men's Conference of the morning; besides, mother was waiting United Presbyterian church met in supper. The boy insisted on his rights. "Father's fault that we're late," an-Pittsburg recently, and discussed for three days the ways in which success- | nounced the boy, entering the front We are highest in the Master's favor | ful business methods might be applied | door. "What is there for supper?" to the work of the church. They pro- The boy surveyed the table. "Bag



land.

TOO MANY QUESTIONS.

'Mamma," , the youngest Duckling said As they set out to sail, I'm sick of down: why can't I have Some feathers in my tail?" Not old enough," his mother snapped, And ate a water-snail.

'It seems to me. I quack too much. A lot." the Duckling said. To frighten all the cows and sheep, Why can't' I bark instead?' His mother cried, "You're not a dog!" And stood upon her head.

"Do dogs get tadpoles for their tea?" The Duckling next inquired. "By dogs," his mother answered him, "Such dainties aren't desired. And now you'd better hold your tongue, For I am getting tired."

"How can I hold-" a question new He just commenced, and then His mother hustled him to land, And, in a passion, when She got him there, she hissed, "I'd like To give you to a Hen!" _____ A the fact of a SLUMBER SONG.

To Slumberland our craft we steer, Baby and I together Slowly, but surely, our port we near. Baby and I together. Where the dream tree spreads

branches wide. And scatters its fruit on every side, Down the twilight river we float along, While lanning waves croon a tender song Baby and I together.

A fair little head is drooping low, Baby and I together. ently into the harbor go Baby and I together Have reached the shores of Slumberland By whispering breezes softly fanned, Amid the fleet that are anchored fast Baby and I together.

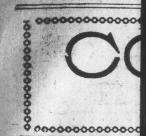
THE PIRATE'S CAVE. By Burges Johnson.

Under the table, when dinner's through There is my fav'rite cave. My sister she is a pirate crew And I am a captain brave. With treasure out of the cookie-jar, And plunder from other lands, To the pirate lair that's hidden there We creep on our knees and hands. Before the people get up to go, Then is the time to hide whisper. "Ho, my lads! lie low: There are foes on every side And then I thump on the table top And Papa says: "Hey! What's that?" And another thump makes Mother jump And guess that it's just the can But Papa says, when I thump again.

'P'r'aps it's a pirate bold!' And his legs an' feet come huntin' then A-tryin' to catch ahold. He keeps me hurryin' back an' forth Till his hands come huntin' About three hundred words of a sup- found himself definitely proclaimed out Then I sink the ship when I feel his grip, And Mother she gets the crew! ------

THE GREEN LADY,

She comes by places shady. A little April lady, Dressed all in leaves of green. So royal; like a queen; The cuckoo-Howers all greet her, The streamlets run to greet her; She is the April lady, And wears a kirtle green. Each little red-capped fairy Comes out from wood and prairie, To see this lady green, So winsome in her mien: The fays and pixies love her, The blossoms bend above her; She is the April lady. And wears a kirtle green.



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WANTED-MISCEI

when they saw that sight, but Merlin cried: "Surely that which is built on im BOY WANTED-To wor quire at 57 Government mortal harmonies shall endure. Play on, ye harpers, and chant louder, oh poets!" And day by day Arthur the King WANTED-A boy, to Apply 97 Johnson street watched the building of the city, and he, too, felt the magic of the sweet sounds, WANTED-Messenger P. R. Telegraph Co. and his life began to shape itself as the

notes in a piece of music, till he longed to do great deeds, and make his people ANY INTELLIGENT carn a good income on newspapers; no canval unnecessary. Send do them. And he told Merlin his thought and the old man blessed him, and told unnecessary. Send iern Press Synd him the first thing to be done was to get rid of all the robbers who had wasted the

"Give me a sword, and I will drive [] them out," cried Arthur.

to the sound of that magic music the

were more beautiful than any built b

walls of the city gradually rose, and they

earthly hands. And all the people feared

So that night the sage Ted the young king far away into the heart of the woods, till they came to a lake, which sparkled in the moonlight. By the shore was a small boat, and as Arthur stood by it he saw it an arm stretched forth from the water brandishing a swordwhose jewelled hilt flashed and gleamed with dazzling lustre in the moonbeams Then Arthur hastily leapt into the boar and rowed to grasp the sword from tha mysterious hand, and as he took it he read In jewelled letters on one side of the hilt, "I am the sword 'Excalibur. Wield me in a just cause." And on the other was written, "Restore me whence

Came." And when he showed it to Merlin, who waited for him on the bank, the sage said; "Seek not to read the riddle, my son, but use the sword in a righteous cause, and it shall conquer." And Ar thur rejoiced, for he now felt King indeed.

But King Arthur found that fighting alone, even if you were trying to right wrongs, was but dull work, and he longed to fill his ralace that Merlin had built with those who would help him. And Merlin agreed with him, for he, too, knew that to fight alone is but weary warfare, and so he promised that he would think about some means whereby the King might make to himself a kingdom worthy of him and of his good sword 'Excalibur.'

RIDDLES.

What is always, behind time?-The back of a watch. Why are printers liable to bad colds?-

Because they always use damp sheets. Why are fowls the most economical creatures that farmers keep?-Because

for every grain they eat they give a peck. What is that which has never been felt, seen, nor heard-never existed, and

still has a name?-Nothing. -0-

THE SPELL OF THE MAGICIAN.

Ages and ages ago, when the world was uite young, there lived a wondrous. magician named Alphabeta. A great sad ness fell upon him one day as he was sitting in his cavern amongst the piled rocks in the yellow heart of the desert. And as he sat he thought to himself, "Time will come, and time will go, and when my power ebbs-as all things must. by the Great Law-other magicians will arise, and usurp my place, and my name will be forgotten!"

Now this thought pleased not the magician, and he exclaimed: "I will work me an enchantment, that shall become stronger and mightier as the earth grows old! And I will name it

with mine own name, so that it shall last

forth from the cavern a huge crystal ves-

sel, and set himself to weave his won-drous spells, and at midnight, of the

darkest night of the darkest month of the

He conjured by mighty spells all the

spirits under the earth to cast a portion

of their darkness into the vessel. All

hidden and fearsome and wise and foolish

things gave of their mystery and awe and

wisdom and foolishness. He plundered

the world of its voices, of its thunder's

roar, its sea's surging, its wind's organ

music, the song of the rain, and the rip-

pling and murmur of running water. The

mother's sob, the babe's cry, the groaning

of the dying, the strong man's shout, and

the cadences of children's laughter were

woven into his spells and mingled in the

Then 'the magician arose, and brought

till the end of time."

year, he began.

FOR SALE-Store bus hardware, school su etc. (post office appoi daily), opposite eigh rapidly growing distr managed; no canvas will take comfortab toria as part pays Store, 2250 4th aven couver.

world around, "Jesus loves me this I know, For the Bible tells me so. Christ takes His stand with child-Transfiguration had been enacted. in hood. He invirons His own personalthis time had occurred the Passion ity by childhood, and in turn, invirons

a millstone hanged about His neck and man that ever vnen we are lov to be cast into the depth of the sea. walked the earth. The worst fate cannot be too hard for

The Child in the Midst.

A story is often a better answer than clear idea of Christ's conception of the honors a disciple that disciple is bowed an argument. Jesus told what he enormity of offences against childhood. down beneath an awful sense of unbught of this unseemly strife by Would that there might be an echo worthiness. Humility is a proof of ference. taking a little child in his arms, in the of that vigorous spirit of His through- power. The presence of the Spirit midst of the company. "Verily I say out Christian civilization to-day. Un- never makes a man vainglorious. unto you, except ye turn, and become doubtedly we are still too tolerant of

as little children, ye shall in no wise the assassins of innoncence. Into eye Humility is a virtue of the strong. enter into the Kingdom of Heaven." and ear they pour the molten metal of Usually none but a strong man. can Instead of achieving leadership, they evil that will sear tender minds and trust himself to be humble, waiving his might be shut out altogether. Per- consciences. They force the toddling right to be considered and honored. The sonified in the little child which He little one to learn the speech that is of virtue of humility is in itself a sign of held tenderly in His arms, was that the pit; no child is so tenderly nur- strength. Jesus, who was the strongbetter world, ever near us, in which we tured as to be beyond the possible est of all the sons of men, was remarkmay live. This scheming, ambitious, reach of the profane and lewd world, ed for his lowliness. Humility cradled sordid, selfish manner of life which Vile pictures stare from the billboards, him as a babe and crowned him on most of us live, is not the divine plan for us, nor is it yet the best plan that childhood. Unspeakable peep-shows childhood with the peep shows we could conceive for ourselves, were claim the pennies of the little ones. As vant. It was his delight to make himwe but to let our nobler nature have they grow toward their teens, they find self of no reputation. He held himself free play. The ingenuousness and art- monsters ready to tell them evil stories aloof from none. Though he was rich, lessness of childhood, and its utter and to circulate surreptitiously un- for our sake he became poor. By such sincerity, are a rebuke to the vain speakable pictures and books. All this utter humility as the world has never pretensions of maturity. The way of is even worse than the greed that seen before nor since, He gave us an childhood is the way of love; love is would grind out the lives of childhood example which His love should connatural to a babe. "This," says Jesus, beneath the upper and nether mill- strain us to follow. * * * "is the way of the kingdom." stones of factory life.

Society's Big Sin.

The terrific words of this Teacher,

He seeks for His followers, not emin- The quick, hot indigation of Chris- As we grow in grace we grow in ence, nor learning, nor position, but tian manhood should overtake all humility. Pride belongs to the old nathe crown of the simple heart. It is of these offenders against the childhood of ture; as we draw nearer to Jesus we more than passing interest that Chris- the race. God will reckon with them perceive its foolishness and sinfulness. tian folk are commonly regarded as a as surely as He will reckon with simple-minded folk. The worly-wise Satan; but, pending that inevitable sneer at them and count themselves time, man should do a little reckoning in the highest Christian life and sersuperior; but who would exchange the on his own account. The offences vice. It is not aware of its own fruitless, empty, bitter life of the against innocence which are tolerated righteousness. In Christ's picture of struggling, contentious and selfish or only mildly protested against to-day the judgment the righteous exclaim in world-devotees for the serene and are a rebuke to our civilization. amazement, "When saw we Thee an

open-hearted naturalness of the strong souls who display the virtues of Jesus? The guilessness of the church is in it-

self a compliment and a protection.

The Sovereignity of Babyhood.

with His discourse on childhood. They A magnate's attitude toward his are an amplified echo of His sermon knows not his own goodness. He is will be received by the Pope in June grandchild, as we read of it in the daily on the Mount. Their primary meaning noble and helpful because it is his new paper, recalls us to a sense of real has to do with little children. If one's nature to be so; he cannot help it any Many a millionaire lives with hand or foot or eye is an enemy of more than the sun can help diffusing his heart centered chiefly on some tiny childhood, if aught in His life hurts or light of the flowers fragrance. bundle of humanity, which knows and offends these little ones no measure is cares naught for dollars or position. I too radical to remove the offence. It is Lowliness helps to holiness. know a mansion which has as its heart, more than the privilege, it is the for which all the rest exists, a frail bounden duty of every one who would little child. For the sake of that child yield obedience to God's law, to live strength enduring wrong or pain pati- And what they dare to dream of, dare the dwellers in the home would gladly such a life and to be such a person that ently. surrender all their magnificence and the tender spirit of childhood will live in a cottage, if they could thereby thrive in His atmosphere. be assured of its welfare.

a little child. He is still the friend of amassing of wealth, there is no room doubtless a good man. But his pride children and children are His devoted for the tender, beguiling ways of little and self-righteousness spoiled his was fatally stricken by an accident taken pursuit of pleasure which is table to God than the humble sinner. about a year ago. Only a short time apart from fellowship with the little before the little one had gone to her ones. The happiest person is he whose

vided for a permanent men's organiza- I first go at the watercreases," he said. * * * No man in whom is the power of tion to be known as the United Presbysuch a one as he. Thus we gain a God boasts thereof. When God thus terian Men's Movement. More than table manners from," said the mother, seven hundred men from various sec- despairingly. "He don't get 'em from tions of the country joined in this con- me, and I suppose it is no use blaming

* * * The governor of the state of Chihu-

ahua, Mexico, has requested the Inter- plenty of 'em. And cut me off same national Young Men's Christian Assosized piece of cheese as what you give ciation to establish an association in father." the city of Chihuahua. He made a "Off to bed this minute, my lad," liberal personal pledge towards the urged his mother, when he had finish-

work and placed at the disposal of the ed, and had eaten her crusts. "Else association extensive rooms in the Na- there'll be no getting you up in the tional theatre building. The governor morning.' "Game o' cards first," he commanddid all this because he had been im-

pressed by the success of the associaed. tion in Mexico City.

They removed the supper things to one end of the table, and the father

bless everybody"

crumb, Tommy?'

That the promises of the Russian finding two well-used packs in the government for full religious toleration drawer of the dresser, shuffled and are to be trusted, and that the way is dealt, and, lighting his pipe, sat back open for the free proclamation of the as umpire; the boy's eyes sparkling gospel throughout the empire is the be- with eagerness as they began. The lief expressed by Baron Uexkuell, a mother cried "Snap!" once by mistake, Russian nobleman, during a recent and the boy promptly confiscated the visit in the United States. There has cards she had played; father said this for many years been some liberty in was right and proper and just. The the distribution of the Bible, and there boy also made an calculation presently have been not a few dissenters from on throwing down a Jack of Hearts

the Orthodox Greek Church. Now, this when his mother had played a Jack of to change one's faith. cried "Snap!" but only "Sn--!" The mother did manage more than

Several foreign pilgrimages have rence to cry out the signal of identificently been made to Rome, the memcation simultaneouly with her son; he bers being received in audience by the Pope. Among them were those of the appealing to the umpire, and when the Belgian newspaper men, who brought umpire gave decision against him, the to the Pope a large sum for the Peter's Pence fund. There was also a pilgrimscious of their ministry. But the age of representative Australian concerning the offending members of spirit of love so permeates and posses- Catholics. A large Bohemian pilgrimone's body, were spoken in connection ses them that they go through life age came bearing gifts. It is expected serving Jesus unawares. The best man that a number of American Catholics done nothing of the kind. The Decision of the Umpire. and July and that they will be shown

the utmost courtesies by the Vatican grabbing the last lot, "and beat you!" ~

SEVEN SENTENCE SERMONS

They love truth best who to themselves are true. ers," his answer came promptly. -Lowell.

The supreme test of trust is willingness to wait God's time.-Anon.

their own sake, but we learned to love it is looked upon as an impediment. In Otherwise our very virtues may be- somewhere made useful to him.-Em- ences by name to certain aunts and and who but queens can tend him?" uncles, winding up with, "And please

What I aspired to be. And was not, comforts me.

-Browning. ing children up properly." "Great thing is," agreed the father, To be obliged to beg one's daily hap-

father and said, "I love favver and I heart is entwined with the tendrils of persons, the one who is constantly in- piness from others bespeaks a more it all their own way."-Daily Mail.

Come, welcome this, your lady, So sunny and so shady. The fairest that has been: The branches o'er her lean. hawthorn blooms caress her, The little buds all bless her; She is the April lady, And wears a kirtle green! -Alice E. Argente. -0---THE COMING OF KING ARTHUR.

crystal bowl. I suppose we all like to read about Of all fragrances and odors he took the kings and queens, though, to be sure, toessences, and as the year marched on day kings and queens are just like other | earth began to understand what a mighty people, they don't even wear gold crowns thing the magician was working, and Alland ride in state coaches (except when That-Was cast gladly of itself into the huge vessel. Spring gave the spirit of parliament opens, which shows, of course, that parliaments are more important than | Hope and Love and Joy, of her showers kings). But the king I am going to tell and rainbows, and of her delicate green you about to-day-King Arthur-belongs and white, her golden and azure tints; to the good old times when things were Summer of her glowing rose, her ripendifferent, as you will say when you hear ing suns, and dreamy nights. Autumn's his history. And how he came to be flaming riches of fruit, and corn, and obleman affirms, there is entire liberty Diamonds, but he declared he had not king is perhaps the strangest thing of golden haze, of amber moon and velvety deep shadows, were intermixed and all.

It was long ago, in that grand old blended with Winter's veil of mist, and country where the blue sea of the West silver of frost, and gems of sparkling washes the wooded shores of Lyonesse. stars, and down of snowflakes. persisted that he was well in advance, It was in one of those woods that Merlin, And the magician began to feel that his the great enchanter, lived, and grieved work was not in vain. With his wand he because he saw the country without a stirred the now deep blue liquid which mother always said that on consider- king, a prey to robbers and overrun by splashed gently against its crystal prison. ation she had decided the boy was wild beasts, with no one to care for its But no life there seemed in it. Then the right; when the mother insisted that wretched people. And one stormy night magician fetched fire-fire of sunset and

she had gained, the umpire felt him- as he paced the seashore and listened to dawn, fire from the earth's molten heat. self bound to declare that she had the raging of the waves his heart was and from the lightning's flash-and the heavy for thinking on these things. And the fluid bubbled and heaved and foamed, all at once, far out at sea, he saw 1 purpling deeply as it quickened.

Then the magician hastened and pu bright light and a ship of flame pass in "Snap!" screamed the youngster, the blackness, and the waves plunged and forth his marvellous strength and poured fell one after another, driven by the out the wordrous gleaming liquid on to She took him into the bedroom after storm, and suddenly through the dark- the desert sand. And lo! as it cooled it he had declined to give his father a ness of the night a radiant star shone crystallized into strange shapes, and the kiss and unlaced his boots. When she forth, and by its light on the sand lying magician took his wand and lifted them said cheerfully, "And now say pray- at his feet he saw a tiny babe. up one by one until they were laid in a "The king!" cried Merlin, and he lifted row. He touched the first one and said: She urged that this was naughty, up the foundling and carried him up to "To you I give the first half of my sketched out the future awaiting little the royal castle, where the old king had name, 'Alpha.'" And he touched the boys who did not obey their parents, died not long before, and when the folk second one and said: "To you I give the but he appeared indifferent to the saw him they gazed in wonder, for Mer- second half of my name, 'Beta.' And prospect of heat. He agreed, however, | lin bade them reverence their new mon- he gathered them all up and sent them to kneel while his mother, reciting the arch. Then Merlin said he should be on their mission.

As no man ever had a point of pride appeal, asked that he should grow up called Arthur, and sent to Fairyland for And this is how, by means of the that was not injurious to him, so no a good boy and be kept whiter than three queens to bring him up, for, he "Alpha-bet," as we still call it, men can man had ever a defect that was not snow; the request closed with refer- said, "a king must be royally nurtured, bring to each other's minds sounds, and sights, and emotions, and tell of every-"And," said the wise enchanter, "he thing that has been, or is, and many must needs have a city to live in," for things that will be; for All-That-Was "There's a great knack," she re- there had been so many wars the people took part in its making-in the working marked, in the other room, "in bring- had never had time to build a stronghold of this, the most wondrous of all enfor their rulers. So Merlin sent for all chantments. And the magician's namethe harpers and musicians, and bade as he desired-will remain as long as the "to be jolly careful not to let 'em have them harp their sweetest, and the sing- earth stands and is inhabited. SYLVIA HIDEN. ers chant Brave songs, and as they sang

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Is it not a sufficient indictment of good. As we grow in righteousness we Humanity cannot be wholly bad so "Society" that it has eliminated the find this temptation besetting us inlong as childhood remains sacred to it. child from its calculations? When a creasingly. It is hard for a virtuous

This sacredness of childhood is a direct rare child is found in the home of fash- person to be blind to his own virtues. tribute to Christ. We love children for ion, its care is given to hirelings, and Yet Christ's law requires exactly this. them especially because Jesus came as the world's mad whirl of pleasure and come a snare. The Pharisee was erson.

The daughter of a clergyman children. Of course, that is a mis- goodness, so that he was less accep-

Meekness is not weakness; it is

Pride is the commonest sin of the

to do.