## PLEASANT HODRS

## Tho Old Year and the Now.

Liston to the midanight bell. Tolling out the old years knell. o'or our hoarta thero comes a siol As "e sadly say "Frarewoll" Ard we ponder o er the das
tyus aro dim and overcaat Byes are dim and overcast,
silontiy falla many a tear. is wo dart with theo-old year yeasonn come and seasons go, Summer howers and winter's gnow. Joy and pain, and woal and woo: Brthday grecting-glad and gnyWodded hearts aro linked for aye. rells phat reaper Death Lath found

Yot we wolcomo thee. Now Year. rhough wo know not what pay; Portion'd ont for us in thee. Let us hope, and watch, nnd pray. Growing wiser day iy day: Learning lessons from the past
$A s$ this year may bo our last !

Though the dear Old Year must go. Shrouded In a sbect of snnw May the siow an emblem b
of the Now Year's purity : As our footsteps in the snow Show the path we willh to go,
May each day our necord beMay each day our record be-
Coming nearer, God. to theo

OUR PERIODICALS: Tin beth

| inflan Gaserdlau, wetkly. ........... <br>  <br> Rorlew Rorioiv, Ouardiai and Onw <br>  <br> dey \&hool Ranaer, wpl, Bra, monthil <br> d, 8 ppi, ©ta, weetly, under 6 coplea. <br> lown then pp, do., weeky, tinglo cop <br> Orer Sbeoptce <br> 10 cupten try upwanan ter coples. <br>  <br> Drope wectind upwan:s <br> Dropor prexly (z crate per quarter). <br> Leaf, monthly. <br>  <br> dozen: \$2 per 100 ; per quarter. <br> TEX, 20a per 100. <br> HTLDAAS Bf'gos, <br> srothodict Brook and rublishung House, |
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## Pleasant Hours:

PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK.
Her. W. H. Withrow, 1.1., Editor.

## TORONTO. DECEMBER $31,1 \mathrm{si}$ S

## THE BOY'S OWN ANNOAL.

Tbis goodly quarto comes in all splondoir of crimson and gold. It mak us wigh we were a boy again,
have time to revel in its stirn. have tomo to revel in lis stirn.
storice of adventures in many lat. storics of adventures in many lat.i.
and on many seas. It will nurture aturdy patriotism and culturate a sense of that British impeilallsmate engirdiline the globe which is being rea::zed more and more year by year. The wealth of coloured piates, the numerous of them
cartoons nnd "funnygraphs." Slve $a$ very ap-
petizing notlon of the fun in store for th petizing notion of the fun in store for its It is not all fun elther. for there is lots of solld sense an = usefful In inormation interapersed, talks on eloctricity, photo-
graphy, reading, tolegraph, animal $119 e$, graphy, reading. tolegraph, animal ilfe,
how to take care of blrds and dogs. Among the storles are one by that boys

 of scionce and the sea, by Jules Verno: "A Bedawin Captivo." oy Alfred Colbeck: Nic Revel." by G. Mranville Fenn, and Normon border." This. Hise the other book thic paronts Tract Socieip. is place la cho hands of thelr young rolk With the assurance that thes wil get
tram it only good, and develon robust and manis caristlan chanacter.
-"Th Tho Boy's Own and Girl's Own Anonctets. Torvulo. Whiliam Drisks. price. \$1.76.

## jur utrl's own annual

Tbis is a companion book in alze, shape, and prlee to the Boy's Own, but it is sumen hat sejate and less bolsterous $\rightarrow$ no pun intended. Indecd, it le quite young-ladylike, has pages of nusle, fancy Work, art papers, coukery reclpes, bousoheoping hinta, home nursing, and health
hints, nature studes, frocks for to-morbints, nature studies, " Procks for to-mor-
row.: and other feis inlne frivolitles so dear to the hearts of giris. Indecd, it has gulto a grown-up character. The serials are. "Dr. Andre." by Laty Margaret Majende: The Groves ot
Change.: "Ir Loving Hearts Were Never lonely:" "In Splte of All." "slaters Threc," and many short storles. skotches. poems. and pletures galore, sevoral of them coloured plates.-overything to dovelop a beautiful womanhood The maryol is how so much good reading can be
furnished for so small a price

## BRAINERD AND THE RATTLE-

 SNAKE.
## uy bet. emerton h. youno.

After Davld Bralnerd, the mlaslonary to the Indlane in the early days of Now Eugland. had surceeded in winning to Christ quilte a number of the Indians of some of the tribes, his great heart went out in loving gympathy to a derce tribe
that bail become very much soured and that had become very much soured and ombittered against the whites. The White man's fre-water and greed in the
early days of the country's history very early days of the country's history very
much hindered the progress of genulno much hindered the progress of genulno
Christianty among the original inhabitChistlanity among the origina
ants of thls great continent.
ants of shavage tribo, to which Mr. Brainerd resolved to carry the Gospel, ilved in erd resolved to carry the Gospel. Hived in
a place that was considered far avay in a place that was considered far away in the furest fasto $e$ sses. From this re-
treat they used to make their stealthy raids upon the white settlers, who were coming into the new country.
To win these gavage Indians to Cbrist so aroused Braineril's ardour that, although he was in feeble health, and was opposed by his warmest frlends, he resulved to go among them alona and unarmed, and tell the story of the love of God for all the buman race.
Bldding iarewell to his frlends, some of whom wept at his denarture, and all of Whom declared they would never see
him allve on earth again. he turned hls him allve on earth again. be turned his
face toward the wilderness, and began face toward the wilderness, and began
the long fourney to the haunts of that the long journey to the haunts of that Iltte tent, and the few essentlals he needed for existence in the forest while prosecuting his mlsslonary work. He did not wish to tacrease thelr opposition to him ty being a burden upon them. Day by day he travelled on. He was never very strong. and so sould not make never bery strong. and so could not make
much progross. burdened as he was. Huwever. sithout being molested by any one. at length he reached the vicinity of he princ!pal village of the trive he ras pitched his little white tent, and then. cre he went the remaining distance that of the Indians. he resolved to spend some tlme in prayer for another blessed as surance of the divine approval upon his ttempt.
But whlle be was alone with God in lals tent. other eyes had been upon him. The sharp eyes of some Indian hunters
had been watching hlm as he wearily had been watching him as he wearily
noved عlong, and then nally decided upon his campling-place. Thes, uhlle hid from his notice, had watched him as aws thed his tent, and had then hurried hlet and wartiors and had told the of the dolngs of the white men seen of doings of the thite man.
I course, there was a great deal of cll was held. and the audacity this white man, coming in this manner lato their country, and even daring to pitch his tent without toelr consent, was intolerable; and 60 it was unauimously declded that he must be killed. So $a$ band of warriors was sent ofr with orders instantly to kill and scalp the resh white man, who hanting-grounds
Indlans do not require much preparation for such expeditions. and so it was not long bofore those appolnted for this work were ready and off. It did not the inttle white tent, which could be obthe iftule white tent, Which could be ob-
served in the distance among the trees. served in the distance among the trees.
Indians do not fight hike the soldiers or warriors of other nations. They preser to act bs stealth and cunding rather like cirlized er the 20 shoulder, attackis upon thelr enem burcide is over procemble to the ather in the open gmund. To get bahind $z$ tree or rock, and from that position to assall thelr foes, is ever their ambitton. So ta uls cale alluough faformed that
there was only one white man to
tack when they reachor the nelghbor-
thond of Bir. Bradnerd's tent thes hlit Chensolves in sheltered places, and
walted for the whito than to come out, Falted for the white man to come vut.
that they might ehoot bim with thelr Lhat they might
bows and arrows.
But while they waited, the man of God continued long in prayer. Doubuless be felt that at this critical ume, when be was about to face these wild savages, he celd much of the companjonship and shall so with you", and for that bo pleaded. and would not be satisned until ho had recelved assurance that he should bo prospered in his work.
The Indlans had not his patience, and so thoy became tired of watching, and, after a whisperod consultation among themselves, it was declded that three or four of them should nolseloasly approach the tent and find out all that was po3sible about the white man, and then roturn and report to ti,e others.
Quletly and cautlously thes approached Quletly and cautiously they approached
ite little tent, and, as everything was ithe ittle tent, and, as everythling was
still, they at lensth reached it unobstill, th
serven.
Cautiously looking in through the parHally open curtalns of the doorway, they saw the missionary on his knees. With hit in hls devotions that so absorbed was he conscious of their presence. To them bo seemod to be ongaged in earneat conver sation with some other person whom they could not sce, but who must surely be visible to bim, or be would not con thnue to talk go earnestly to hlm.
As they gazed and Hataned, their superstitlous natures Nere awed and not indure him; and stlli, in sllence mosi not injure him; and stil, in slience mont
profound, they watched him as though pied to the spot.
But, look? What is that? A great ratuesnaio pubhes its ugly head unde年e of the elde curcains of the 11 thl ent. and comes giliding in. It moves log. and goes straight for the feet and and rering its. paeling og idself up parallel with the
 ostrine it does noing of hind after a lew more movements it glde an after a rew more movements it glldes out opposite side rrom that on in on the tered, and disappears in the ong grass. The startled Indians, with bands on their tomabawks, bad watched the move ments of this venomous snahe with insense but suppressed excitement. They knew woll the nature of those polsonous onakes. That it had not stung the man over whose lezs it hau crawled was to them a great mystery. Here was something that completely amazed them. Nolselessiy they drew back and joined their impatient comrades in the forest. and with much quiet. rapid words. and cany gestures, described to them what they had withessed at the teni These also, when they heard the story. were strangely excited by it, and it was unanmously deciden to return to tae vilage, and report tha cher and tribe In the meantime the misilonery
In the meanime th misslonary had munion with God that he knew nothing of the visit of the snake, or of the savage warriors who had come to destroy him. He had been so absorbed in his audlence with Delty that he was obllvlous to everything else. Otta'ning the assuras to one of old "M My presence shall go with you," he rose from his knees. and lakine his Bible mith him, proceeded to the village, ittle knowing how he would be melcomed by the wild savage people, receired him as one under the immediate informed by those who had trled to suade him from renturing among them.
To his great astonishment and delight. It scemed as it the whole village, headed by the chilef, came out to meet him, and welcomed him as if he were a longabsent, and now much-welcomed, friend. hhey treated him Fith great respect, and reccive him as one under Sirit. whom it protection of the Great Spirit. Whom It To his telchings they gave heed and o time many of tham were converted and there was wrougat
Toronto, Ont
A story is told of James Garield, an American President Which is Worth romembering. He had risen slowly to tame and at lagi he was elected by the
many, many thousands of American many, many thousands of American people to be their President Through all the years of toll, hls mother had
cheer hat and struggled to help him on, and now zha stood by him In the
day of his exaltation. Then James. Gar day of his exaltzalion. Then James Gar-
zeng 40 lurped \%o tuls watuer 3 pd Im
printed a kiss upon her aged and wasted face. It Was a kiss of honour; it Fas
a kiss of love. In the moment of his a kiss of love. In the moment of his
greatest irfumph be remembered his nuthor be was not ashamed of ncknow ledglag her. though
It is ane of tho
It ls one of the deepest disgraces that can ever com, to a boy that ho is ashamed to let it bo known that he thlake the world of her.

## A Boy's Year

## by 1 anes lek.

As I watsh the old year go, In my memory, like a show. I can see the months pass bs. Sce them in the leafy street of the garden at my feet; Seo them pass, and hear them talk.
And how slowly some would walk
Just a boy wilh all hls might.
Seoing all with all his sight. Playing hard with all his gtrength Eager in a race to run
With a heart that beat for fun.
slow to freeze and quick to thatwWas what January saw.
Just a poor form, sick and bound.
Fleeting February found
Cried she, "Follow, and rejoice!" But I hardly heard her volce,
Then more loud, my heart to cheer Then more loud, my heart to But I scarcely sawl her pass,
Stepolng o'er the frozen gras

Aprll trled to comfort mo;
Laughed, and sang a merry glee. How her face with kindness shone Yet sha'd melt in tears anon Then my wayward tears would start Till I cried with all my beart Chied as lonely tellows may.
On a cloudy Aprll day.
But, behold ! again I smilled For I sam a beauteous chlld, And I called (i) knew her form In the yellow sunshine warm)Just a litile violet blue !"
Then below my window, cee!
June, the summer's own delight,
ceft me roses red and white.
And July her rich perfume
Waited through my Ilttle room;
Beckoned me, the ivelong days.
o her quiet woodland ways.
And I whispered, "Dear July.
August glided, one 8weet night Down the path of Northern Light. Till, with laugh and sudden bound. lighted she on mortal ground. While from wide-flung upper bars Angels pelted her with stars. And I longed to join their mirth, Looking down upon the earth.
Ah, September, sad and wot ! Darkest month of all my thought For the dreadiul dream she brought As I lay one candle light. How the raln fell down that night
Some one whispered in the rain
"He will never walk agaln
Yet I halled October well, Tingling from the hickory dell, Where she lett the boys at play Heaping up the tangled maze
For the crackling bonfire's blaze
"Oh," I thorght, "do they recal One whose laugh once led them all ?
In the cold November blast
Called I, as Hope came at last
To the leaves of brown and red
Skipping, skeltering ahead :-
You shall mo arace with me:
Yon shall run a race with me
As shall see my laster teet,
Dear December, cind in white,
She that brought that Eoly Night
Songtul came, and tarried long.
With a message in her song.
Sweetest month of all of them,
Yes, and in my ilfe's dark cap
New Year's Day!. With snow and slee
Once again beneath my feet:?
New Yoar's Daý-my pulses-swing,
TYll, for very Etrength, I ging:
Hall the New Year back again!
All the pageant moutis of Ds
Safely in my heart secured.

No one te truye to cood whó lé calso to

