



THE BEAVER.

THE BEAVER.

A BEAVER, the emblem of Canada, is a small animal with a fur skin and a flat tail, which lives about streams of water in new countries. These little animals often live in large bodies, and do an immense amount of hard work. They gnaw down trees and bushes, with their sharp teeth, drag them across the creeks by their united efforts, and construct dams which form large ponds of water. In building dams it is said they use their tails for trowels, and when they swim they use them for rudders. There were many beavers in this country in the days of the early settlements, and the people who first settled the country made much money by killing beavers and selling their skins to fur dealers. In those early days there were men who made hats by hand as a trade, and some of the very best and most stylish hats that were worn in those days were made of beaver fur. On this account fine hats are called beavers to this day. On account of the industrious habits of the beaver, we have the familiar and expressive saying, "He works like a beaver." Hence the appropriateness of the beaver as the emblem of the industrious Canadians. Some of the creeks in this country are named "Beaver Creek." They were so named by the early settlers of the country on account of the beavers that infested them. Several localities along those creeks are called "Beaver Dam" to this day. They, too, received the name from the early settlers because the beavers had built a dam across the creek, and made a pond to live and play in at that place. There are very few beavers in this country now, and perhaps not many readers of this have ever seen one.

an old overcoat, and after removing an armful of straw discovered a keg of Schiedam schnapps, the same liquor which our importers of foreign high wines describe as a strengthening and "exhilarating beverage." Not one of the little marauders was more than twelve years old, but their leader managed to procure a wheelbarrow that enabled them to trundle the keg out of town and along the towpath of an old canal, where they turned into a side trail and lifted their prize over the fence of an out-of-the-way pasture. Here they encamped under a shade tree and agreed to devote the afternoon to the pleasure of exhilaration.

After an hour and a half the prescription began to work, and the members of the symposium fell like Baresarks upon a flock of sheep at the other end of the pasture, ripping and stabbing away with their pocket-knives till the result would have kept their parents in mutton for the rest of the year. In the dispute of the prize of bravery, the young heroes, however, proceeded from words to blows, and at last to knives. Two of the younger combatants were slashed in a horrible manner, two others got drowned in the attempt to escape across the canal, and one of the victims has since died from the overdose of alcohol.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

LESSONS FROM THE LIFE OF PAUL.

A.D. 52.] LESSON II. [July 9.

PAUL AT PHILIPPI.

Acts 16. 19-34.] [Memory verses, 29-31.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.—Acts 16. 31.

OUTLINE.

1. In Prison, v. 19-25.
2. At Liberty, v. 26-34.

PLACE.—The prison and court of justice in Philippi.

DRUNKEN BOYS KILL EACH OTHER.

BY FELIX L. OSWALD, M.D.

In a suburb of Groningen, in north Holland, a gang of street Arabs recently rummaged a country waggon while the proprietor was treating a friend in a neighbouring coffee house. One of the youngsters happened to see a pile of fodder covered with

CONNECTING LINKS.

The three verses between the last lesson and this tell of a poor girl "possessed with a spirit of divination," who "brought her masters much gain." She greatly grieved Paul by following him and his companions, and declaring their holy mission. Paul, in the name of Jesus Christ, expelled the demon.

EXPLANATIONS.

"Hope of their gains"—The apostles had restored to the young slave girl her senses, and her masters could no longer profit by her ravings. "The market place"—The public square, where courts and public meetings were held. "Teach customs"—The worship of Jesus. The Roman law forbade a change from one religion to the other. "Not lawful"—This was false, for the Gospel was not forbidden. "Beat them"—With heavy rods. "Inner prison"—The inside or lowest dungeon. "Stocks"—Wooden fixtures for fastening the feet. "At midnight"—While in prison and in the stocks, after being scourged. "Sang praises"—Happy, even in troubles, because their Saviour was with them. "Earthquake"—This was God's answer to their prayers. "Bands were loosed"—By the chains being made loose from the wall. "Would have killed himself"—His own life being made the penalty if his prisoners escaped. "All here"—The prisoners were too frightened to escape. "Do to be saved"—Perhaps he had already heard Paul preach, and now saw his own danger. "Believe"—Trust for salvation. "Saved"—From sin, its guilt, and penalty. "Baptized"—As a sign of his faith in Christ. "Meat"—Includes all kinds of food.

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

How does this lesson show—

1. That God permits his servants to suffer?
2. That when it is best he will deliver them?
3. That in the midst of persecution we may rejoice?
4. That even persecution may be overruled for God's glory?

THE LESSON CATECHISM.

1. What did the magistrates do to Paul and Silas? "Beat them, and cast them into prison." 2. What happened while Paul and Silas were singing in the prison? "A great earthquake." 3. What was the effect? "All the doors were opened." 4. What did the keeper of the prison ask Paul? "What must I do to be saved?" 5. What did Paul reply? Golden Text: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ," etc.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION.—Salvation by faith.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

What more do we learn concerning God? That he is holy and righteous, faithful and true, gracious and merciful.

What do you mean by the omnipresence of God?

That God is everywhere.

Jeremiah 23. 24; Psalm 139. 7-12.

WHEN BENNY'S MEMORY SPROUTED.

BY CHARLES N. SINNETT.

"BENNY has such a short memory," said his father. "I don't know what we shall do about it."

"Oh, I guess it will get longer when—when he gets taller," smiled Gracie.

"I hope so," answered papa. "Still, that won't help me much this afternoon. I asked him to rake up the leaves in the yard, and he has forgotten it and gone off to the pond."

"But I'm just sure it will get longer. And I guess if I take the rake and pull some of the weaves over it'll help it to grow." And away the little girl ran like a happy kitten. She worked so well that when Benny came home she had nearly all the leaves in a big pile.

"Oh, ho, Miss Farmer," he said, as if nothing worth noticing much had happened. Then he went on to tell about his fishing.

His papa saw all this, but did not say much about it. The next day he seemed to remember things a little better. In the winter he improved still more.

One day in the spring, when he was out walking with his papa and Gracie, the little girl picked up a five-dollar bill.

Benny clapped his hands. "Why, papa," he said, "I'm so glad she found it. And it's just because she got so used to looking at brown and green things

when she raked up the leaves for me last fall."

And Gracie laughed: "There, papa, I knew his memwy'd grow! I seed it spwoutin' in his eyes last fall. Now it's just started growin' weal fast, like the ever spwing things."

"Couldn't help it—with such a sister as you," said Benny.

And papa gave them both a little hug.

Canada to England.

BY JAMES L. HUGHES.

Tune—"Beulah Land."

Oh! Mistress of the mighty sea!
Oh! Motherland, so great and free!
Canadian hearts shall ever be
United in their love for thee.

Chorus.

Yes, Motherland! Dear Motherland!
Beneath the Union Jack we'll stand,
A part of thy Imperial whole;
From sea to sea, from pole to pole;
On woodland height and fertile plain
True British subjects we'll remain.

Thy power shall faith and hope impart,
Thy liberty inspire each heart,
Thy justice ever guide us right,
Thy honour be our beacon light!

Chorus—Yes! Motherland, etc.

We share the glories of thy past;
Thy sailors brave beneath the mast,
And soldiers true on many a field
Have taught Canadians not to yield.

Chorus—Yes! Motherland, etc.

We'll build a nation great and free,
And greatest in its love for thee.
No other fate could be so grand
As union with our Motherland!

Chorus—Yes! Motherland, etc.

Globe, Toronto.

THE poorest can do as much (in God's sight) as the richest; of their poverty, they can give their all; and the rich, at the utmost, can do no more.

JUST ISSUED.

Stories from

Indian Wigwams and Northern Camp-fires

BY

Rev. Egerton R. Young.

Author of

"By Canoe and Dog-Train," "Oowickiput," etc.

Cloth Extra, 293 pp.
Splendidly Illustrated.
\$1.25 Postpaid.

THIS grand new book, from Mr. Young's practised pen, we have just issued in handsome cloth binding. It is just such a book as Canadian boys and girls will read with the keenest delight.

The romance of fiction is nowhere beside this enchanting narrative, which is told in a style that enchains the reader. Parents wanting a book for their boys cannot do better than get this, which is beautifully illustrated.

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

Methodist Book and Publishing House,
Toronto.

C. W. COATES, MONTREAL.

S. F. HUESTIS, HALIFAX.