

WHAT IS FEAR?

THERE was once a little boy who went on a visit to his grandmamma when he was not much more than five years old.

His grandmamma was very kind to him, and very fond of him. He was a bold, venturesome little lad, and would often run out by himself for hours together, climbing the hillsides after flowers, or seeking nuts and berries in the woods, till the good old lady sometimes felt quite nervous for fear the gypsies should entice the child away, or he should fall into the brook, or get lost.

One day when he had gone out quite early in this manner, he did not come back to dinner, nor as the afternoon wore on; and then a thunderstorm broke over the hills, and the lightning flashed, and rain fell in torrents. You may imagine how uneasy she felt about him, and how she sent the gardener and stable-boy in different directions to seek for him: and how glad she felt when, in the twilight, he was brought back to her safe and sound.

They had found him on the far hill-side, in an old hut, where he had crept for shelter from the rain, and was sitting quite contented, watching the noisy brook splashing down over the stones. His grandmamma scolded him a little, which was no wonder, for he had made her sadly uneasy. "I wonder fear did not drive you home, child," said she.

"Fear grandmamma?" said he. "I never saw Fear! I do not know what it is."

That little boy was Horatio Nelson, afterward that famous Lord Nelson, who won for England those great sea fights of which you have read and heard, and fell at last at the battle of Trafalgar, on board the "Victory."

It is good to be brave and strong; and a bold and fearless nature is a fine thing to possess. But there is one kind of fear we all ought to have within us, the fear of doing wrong—the fear of offending God, and "grieving His Holy Spirit."

That is the one sort of fear it is good and safe to have; and the bravest and boldest and most noble men have always felt this fear the most.

"The fear of God which is the beginning of wisdom," the Bible calls it, and rightly; and the more we learn to love God, the more of this "fear" we shall have, because we shall fear to do the least evil thing to displease our dearest Lord, and then we need have no other fear of any kind.

SHADOWS.

LITTLE May Elliot's mother was a widow, and although she was a perfect lady she was not at all rich, and lived in a small house.

May received an invitation to go to a children's party at the house of a school fellow. She was very eager to join in the fun, for there was to be a magic lantern. Mrs. Elliot was only too pleased for her little girl to have such a pleasure.

May was full of delight until one morning when she met two of her companions, who described to her the grand dresses they were having made for the coming party. May knew she was to wear her old dark blue merino frock. She hastened home, and at once begged for a new smart dress. Very gently Mrs. Elliot refused her, saying that she could not afford it. May loved her mother so dearly that she could not go on pressing for it after she saw the pained look come into the sweet blue eyes.

She marched down into the parlour with a very sore heart, and sitting down in her mother's American chair, began to think it all over. She felt too big a girl to cry for the want of a new dress, but she squeezed her apron very tightly

in her little plump hand to keep back the tears.

"It is very hard," she thought to be poor. How is it Lucy and Carrie Goodman have a father, and live in a fine house, and can have every single thing they want, and I have no dear papa and we are so poor, and I can't buy half what I like? It is hard."

She said something of this to her mother.

"Ah, my darling," answered Mrs. Elliot, "God is kinder than you think. He has given you many good things you do not seem to remember. It is a much greater honour to be your poor dear father's child, poor as we are, than if he had been a rich man."

May was very proud of her good and noble father, whom God had taken home to live with Him, so she could say nothing. All the same she disliked the idea of going to the party with the shabby frock.

When the evening came she mounted the steps of Mrs. Dark's grand house with a beating heart.

In a handsome bedroom several little girls were taking off their wraps before a bright fire, or in front of the long wardrobe looking-glass. May thought they looked like so many little fairy queens; and she could not help seeing how they stared at her thick dress. She put up one eager prayer that Jesus would keep her from the sin of envy, and then went down stairs.

Mrs. Dark spoke very kindly to the poor child looking so downcast. A fine looking, elderly gentleman, who was standing by the hostess, turned round at the sound of May's name.

"My dear," he said to the little girl, "was your father the Rev. John Elliot, the missionary who was killed by savages after doing such a noble work in South Africa?"

"Yes," said May, with flushed cheeks and eyes bright with loving pride.

"God has given you great honour in such a father, dear child, although He has taken him to live with Himself."

And then the gentleman turned to Mrs. Dark and told her the story of May's father. Everybody took it up, and looked with interest on the little daughter of the great and good man. "My word," said a bright-looking boy to May, "was your father that splendid fellow who rescued the poor black man from the lion in that fine book about South Africa?"

After the first minute in the drawing-room, May never once remembered that she had on a shabby frock.

When she returned home, and her dear mother gently and half sadly asked if she had enjoyed her evening, she eagerly poured out her story, how she had never had such a nice time in her life, and nobody had noticed her dark dress, because they were so full of the great deeds of her father.

And so May learned that her life was not all shadows, and that the good name God's servants leave behind them is a far better legacy to their children than gold and silver.

MILTON'S TOMB.

It is not generally known that John Milton's tomb is still intact in London, and that at the parish church of St. Giles's, Cripplegate, the remains of the great poet, interred in 1674, lie with those of his father, buried in 1646. At the south-east end of the church an elaborate shrine, designed by Mr. E. Woodthorpe, has been erected over the original marble bust by Bacon, and the poet lies a short distance from it. The church is well worth a visit, and is the oldest but one in London, being built by Alfrede in 1090. It is of grand proportions.

TEMPERANCE and labour are the two best physicians of man. Labour sharpens the appetite, and temperance prevents him from indulging in excess.

CHEAPNESS OF SOCIETY.

SOCIETY is commonly too cheap: we meet at very short intervals, not having had time to acquire any new value for each other. We meet at meals three times a day, and give each other a new taste of that musty old cheese that we are. We have had to agree on a certain set of rules, called etiquette and politeness, to make this frequent meeting tolerable, and that we need not come to open war; we meet at the post-office, and at the sociable, and about the fire-side every night; we live thick, and are in each other's way, and stumble over one another; and I think we thus lose some respect for one another. Certainly, less frequency would suffice for all important and hearty communication.—Thorau.



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals Dr. JACOBS OIL as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

ELDRIDGE STAUNTON,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

134 YONGE STREET.

First Class Photographs at Moderate Prices.

Duplicate orders filled from any Negatives made by Staunton & Vicars.

XMAS CARDS.

R. O. SMITH & CO.'S Magnificent Store, 145 & 147 YONGE STREET, (G. S. McCONKEY'S OLD STAND.)

IS CROWDED WITH THE CHOICEST XMAS CARDS. "THE NEWEST XMAS GIFTS. SCRIPTURE CARDS A SPECIALTY. SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

The Century Magazine.

(SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY)

FOR THE COMING YEAR.

With the November number began the new series under the title of THE CENTURY MAGAZINE which will be, in fact, "a new, enlarged, and improved SCRIBNER." The page is somewhat longer and wider, admitting pictures of a larger size, and INCREASING THE READING MATTER ABOUT FOURTEEN ADDITIONAL PAGES.

The following is a summary of the leading features of the new series for the year:

A New Novel by Mrs. Burnett (author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's etc."), entitled "Through our Administration," a story of Washington life.

Studies of the Louisiana Creoles. By Geo. W. Cable, author of "The Grandissimes," etc. A series of illustrated papers, on the traditions and romance of Creole life in Louisiana.

A Novel by W. D. Howells (author of "A Chance Acquaintance, etc."), dealing with characteristic features of American life.

Ancient and Modern Sculpture. A "History of Ancient Sculpture," by Mrs. Lucy M. Mitchell, to contain the finest series of engravings yet published of the masterpieces of sculpture. There will also be papers on "Living English Sculptors," and on the "Younger Sculptors of America," fully illustrated.

The Opera in New-York, by Richard Grant White. A popular and valuable series, to be illustrated with wonderful completeness and beauty.

Architecture and Decoration in America will be treated in a way to interest both household and housewife; with many practical as well as beautiful illustrations from recent designs.

Representative Men and Women of the 19th Century: Biographical sketches, accompanied by portraits of George Eliot, Robert Browning, Rev. Frederick W. Robertson (by the late Dean Stanley), Matthew Arnold, Christina Rossetti, and Cardinal Newman, and of the younger American authors, Wm. D. Howells, Henry James, Jr., and George W. Cable.

Scenes of Thackeray's, Hawthorne's, and George Eliot's Novels. Succeeding the illustrated series on the scenes of Dickens' novels.

The Reform of the Civil Service. Arrangements have been made for a series of able papers on this pressing political question.

Poetry and Poets in America. There will be studies of Longfellow, Whittier, Emerson, Lowell, and others, by E. C. Stedman.

Stories, Sketches, and Essays may be expected from Charles Dudley Warner, W. D. Howells, "Mark Twain," Edward Eccleston, Henry James, Jr., John Muir, Miss Gordon Cumming, "H. H.," Geo. W. Cable, Joel Chandler Harris, A. C. Redwood, F. D. Millet, Noah Brooks, Frank R. Stockton, Constance F. Woolson, H. Boyeson, Albert Stickney, Washington Gladden, John Burroughs, Park Godwin, Tomaso Salvini, Henry King, Ernest Ingersoll, E. L. Godkin, E. B. Washburne, and many others.

One or two papers on "The Adventures of the Tile Club," and an original "Life of Bewick," the engraver, by Austin Dobson, are among other features to be later announced.

The Editorial Departments throughout will be unusually complete, and "The World's Work" will be considerably enlarged. The price of "The Century Magazine" will remain at \$4.00 per year, (35 cents a number). The portrait (size 21 x 27) of the late Dr. Holland, issued just before his death, photographed from a life-size drawing by Wyatt Eaton, will possess a new interest to the readers of the magazine. It is offered at \$5.00 retail, or together with "The Century Magazine" for \$6.50. Subscriptions are taken by the publishers, and by book-sellers and news-dealers everywhere.

THE CENTURY CO.,

Union Square, New-York.

CHINA HALL.

49 King-st. East, Toronto.

New Breakfast, Dinner, Desert, Tea and Toilet Services. Fancy Jugs, Teapots, and Churn Covers, Game Pie Dishes, Sardine Boxes, Salmon Boxes, Marmalade Pots, Punch and Claret Bowls, Hand-painted Plaques, House Dogs, Pugs, and Terriers, Glass Parlour Filters, Stone and Crockery Filters, Plated Cruet and Card Baskets, Plated Knives, Forks, and Spoons, Rodgers' Table Cutlery, Japanned and Paper Mache Tea Trays and Servers.

Goods Suitable for Wedding Presents.

GLOVER HARRISON.

Importer.