

The Great.

BY SUSIE M. WEST.

Who are the great?
They who don diadems royal and rare,
They who the laurels of victory wear,
They who intrepidly dark dangers dare—
Are these the great?

Who are the great?
They who have mounted to fame's
monument,
They who have nations' destinies bent,
They who to thund'ring of wisdom give
vent—
Are these the great?

Who are the great?
They who've commanded the praises of
men,
They who have wielded the sword and
the pen,
They who have conquered ten thousand
times ten—
Are these the great?

Who are the great?
Hearken! the answer comes filtering
through
The beautiful heaven's illimitable blue:
"There is only one greatness that God
holdeth true;
The good are the great!"

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A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK.

Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 23, 1897.

JUNIOR EPWORTH LEAGUE.

PRAYER-MEETING TOPIC.

OCTOBER 31, 1897.

"I need thee, precious Jesus."—Hymn
nal, 35. Acts 4. 12.

HARMONY.

Read the hymn and the text of scrip-
ture here mentioned, and you will see
what a similarity there is between them.
They both speak of Jesus and what Jesus
only can do for sinners.

MEANING OF THE WORD "JESUS."

It means Saviour. The name was
given to Mary, the mother of our Lord,
by Divine command. See Matthew 1.
21. What name is so precious as that
of Jesus. Precious means valuable.
What other name can you mention that
is fit to be compared with this. There
is no other name by which we can be
saved. No hero, nor philanthropist,
nor the most invaluable friend can do
for us what Jesus can do.

"His is the name high over all,
In hell or earth or sky."

SALVATION.

Verse 12. Salvation implies danger,
but it also means that deliverance has
been provided. See Exodus 14. 13. The
Israelites were surrounded by danger.
Behold, behind, and on either hand they
were in the most fearful condition. God
interposed by telling Moses to stretch
out his hand. He did so, and told the
people to "stand still and see the sal-
vation of the Lord," and immediately
there was a passage opened and the peo-
ple were delivered. Salvation was
wrought out for them. Moses was their
saviour.

JESUS IS OUR SAVIOUR.

He was prophesied of as the prophet

like unto Moses. What Moses did for
Israel by delivering them from the dan-
gers which beset them, Jesus has done
for the whole world. He is the Saviour
of all men, especially of them that be-
lieve. He has procured salvation for
all mankind, but if any refuse to accept
it they will inevitably perish. God
would have all men to be saved and
come to the knowledge of the truth.

SOME REJECTED.

Christ came unto his own—that is, he
came unto his own people, but they
could not have the man Christ Jesus to
reign over them. There are still some
who reject Jesus. Some deny his
divinity, and make him a poor, peccable
man, while he is "God high over all,
blessed forevermore." Others who pro-
fess to regard him as the son of God,
still prefer other things to the salvation
which he alone can give. Business, the
honours and pleasures of the world, ab-
sorb many people's attention, and they
are neglectors of salvation.

MOST IMPORTANT.

Business and the affairs of life demand
our attention. As citizens we have
duties to discharge, but these need not
occupy all our time. If we become new
creatures in Christ Jesus, we shall be-
come better fitted for the duties of citi-
zenship, and will live soberly, righteously
and godly in the present world, and
thus, by a holy life and godly conversa-
tion, we shall give evidence of the fact
that while the members of our Leagues
seek to become intelligent citizens, they
will also labour to become wise unto
salvation, through faith which is in
Jesus.

UNDER THE CITY.

The sewers of Paris are famous
throughout the world. Your editor
made a trip through them last summer,
and can confirm all Mr. J. J. Waller says
in their praise, in his article in Good
Words.

Here in these underground passages,
says Mr. Waller, a lady might walk along
the perfectly kept sidewalks which
stretch on either side of the deep drain-
age channel, without risk of spotting her
dainty skirts unless, indeed, a sudden
heavy rain should flood the streets above
and send down a deluge of slimy surface
water, which would result in the central
channel overflowing the sidewalks, and
would make the underground excursion
not altogether delightful.

This network of dark tunnels is first
of all a sewer, and a sewer that is kept
scrupulously clean by an army of work-
men. But its duty does not end here.
In these great tunnels, the larger of
which are sixteen feet wide and eleven
feet high, there is room for a vast system
of underground supply that can be
carried on without coming in contact
with the sewage that flows in the central
channel to a depth of five feet below the
sidewalks.

From these dark passages shoots the
light that illuminates the boulevards
when the sun has disappeared. Here,
in a large tube three and a half feet in
diameter, carried on iron supports above
the sidewalk, flows the drinking supply
of the city, and occupying a similar posi-
tion upon the other side of the tunnel
is another and slightly smaller pipe, that
transmits river water to be supplied to
manufacturers for industrial purposes at
a much lower rate than that charged for
the drinking water.

But not yet is the underground supply
system exhausted. Above the river-
water tube is a smaller pipe that con-
tains compressed air, to be used in the
city as a motive power. The com-
pressed-air is a boon to the small manu-
facturers of Paris. The clever work-
men who make those Parisian knock-
knacks which astonish all comers by
their beauty and daintiness are indebted
to the compressed air for the power that
turns their machines and lathes.

Most of them work at home, some in
garrets as high as the sixth floor. And
yet their power is close at hand in a
small pipe, just as their gas and water
are, and they pay for it by the cubic
meter in the same way. All that is
needed is a meter and the proper con-
nection with the compressed-air tube,
then a turn of the tap, and the machine
is in motion. There is nothing to com-
pare with this delicate little industry in
any other part of the world. This same
compressed air works many clocks in
public places in the city.

Two pneumatic tubes under the apex
of the arch afford yet another con-
venience to the people of Paris. They
are used in the despatch of card tele-
grams and letter telegrams from one
portion of the city to the other. Won-
derfully convenient are these letter tele-
grams, quicker than the telegraph for

messages within the city, more secret
than the telegram proper, making no
awkward mistakes in times and places,
and best of all, preserving the calli-
graphy of the sender.

More serious matters are constantly
passing along the coils which cover the
remainder of the roof of the tunnel.
Here are the telegraph and telephone
wires, thousands of miles of them, for
no overhead wires are allowed in Paris.
The efficiency of the underground wires
for the telephone is shown by the fact
that in Paris a whisper may be heard,
while in London telephoning is some-
times a most exasperating operation.
On the whole, the citizen of Paris has
reason to speak with respect of the great
city sewers.

ARTEMAS WARD.

Time passes so quickly that a younger
generation of readers has sprung up
since the death of Charles Browne,
known in his day as Artemas Ward.
Mr. Browne was the foremost humorist
of his day, irresistibly funny, and a
universal favourite. He was only a
young man when his end came. James
Parton, the well-known author, thus ac-
counts for his early death:

"Wherever he lectured, whether in
New England, California, or London,
there was sure to be a knot of young
fellows to gather round him, and go
home with him to his hotel, order sup-
per, and spend half the night in telling
stories and singing songs.

"To any man this will be fatal in
time; but when the nightly carouse fol-
lows an evening's performance before an
audience, and is succeeded by a journey
the next day, the waste of vitality is
fearfully rapid. Five years of such a
life finished poor Charles Browne.

"He was not a deep drinker. He
was not a man of strong appetites. It
was the nights wasted in conviviality
which his system needed for sleep that
sent him to his grave forty years before
his time.

"For men of his profession, for all
editors, literary men, and artists, there
is only one safety—total abstinence. He
should have taken the advice of a stage-
driver on the plains, to whom he once
offered some whiskey, and I commend it
strongly to every young man: "I don't
drink, I won't drink! and I don't like to
see anybody else drink. I'm of the
opinion of those mountains—keep your
top cool. They've got snow and I've got
brains; that's all the difference."

BEHIND THE AGE.

Spain is very far behind other countries
in adopting the conveniences of modern
life. A Dayton gentleman, writing from
Seville, a city of between two and three
hundred thousand inhabitants, says there
is in the place no mail delivery or mail
boxes, no telephone service, and little of
labour-saving machinery. In a week's
stay he did not see a single bicycle on
the street. There are no marks of pro-
gress, and everything has a look of three
hundred years ago. "They learn nothing,"
he says, "and forget nothing." Yet this
was the home of Murillo, the
greatest of recent painters. Many of
his masterpieces are in the churches and
museum of Seville.

ROYAL LABOURERS.

The crowned heads of Europe and
others of royal blood, says the New York
Journal, have proved that knowledge of
a trade or of professional matters does
not disqualify one from being considered
in good social standing. It is a fact
that almost all the reigning monarchs
to-day have either learned by practical
experience some trade or calling, or
else devoted themselves to some branch
of science in which they have become
really expert.

Queen Amelia of Portugal is a born
milliner. She has a room set apart in
the palace where hats and bonnets are
continually in process of construction
for the queen. In no affair of the king-
dom does her Highness take more in-
terest than in the work that goes on
under the deft hands of the milliner
from Paris. Queen Amelia will some-
times devote an entire morning to mil-
linery work, just as if she were an ap-
prentice of the Parisian woman, and she
fashions all sorts of remarkable con-
trivances, and also creates new fashions.

The taste of the queen is excellent,
and if anything were to happen to the
royal family the queen could go to Paris
and be sure of finding remunerative em-
ployment in a high-class millinery estab-
lishment.

The Czar of Russia believes that to till
the soil is the noblest occupation for
man. Before he became the Czar he

took a practical course in agriculture.
He can plough, reap, and sow, and he
can milk a cow. The care of horses
and cattle he understands thoroughly.
In fact, there is very little about farm
work of which he is ignorant.

The Emperor William is probably the
most versatile of all the rulers of Europe.
There is nothing that he has turned his
hand to that he has not accomplished.
His particular fad, so far as trades are
concerned, is printing, and it is related
of him that not long ago, after he had
composed a piece of music, he went into
a printing office, "set up" and corrected
the music, and made it ready to be
printed.

There is no other monarch in all
Europe who can boast of a similar feat.

King Humbert of Italy is the only
royal cobbler. He is an expert at either
making or mending shoes. There are
several pairs of very excellent footwear
in the royal apartments which testify to
his skill in the noble trade sacred to St.
Crispin. The king is also an artist and
paints with no little skill.

King Oscar of Sweden is an expert
woodsman. He can fell a tree with the
ease of a veteran woodchopper. He
braves the severest weather to secure his
favourite exercise.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York
is a ropemaker. He learned to do the
trick in his seafaring days. An old
sailor taught him. The Duke is as good
a ropemaker as he is a sailor, and no
better seaman walks the decks of her
Majesty's fleet.

The Princess of Wales is an expert
dairymaid. She knows all about what
to do with the morning and evening
milking. She can discuss cream
separators learnedly, and knows how to
churn.

BLUNDERS IN SINGING.

If the suggestion of Miss Lucy
Wheelock were faithfully carried out—
namely, that hymns be carefully taught
and explained to children before they
are sung—the following blunders might
not have occurred:

A primary Sunday-school teacher was
telling her class of a little girl who
always thought that "Jesus loves even
me" was "Jesus loves Eve and me,"
and she called it "Adam's song." At
once there were surprise and exclama-
tion on all sides: "That's what I thought
it was!" and "I thought it was that
way!"

A washerwoman's little girl used in-
nocently to sing, "We shall come re-
joicing, bringing in the sheaves," having
the "sheaves" of the song confused in
her mind with the "sheets" she was
accustomed to see her mother handling.

WHO MADE IT?

There are some people who, when
looking at some intricate piece of ma-
chinery or product of human hands, will
promptly inquire, "Who made it?" but
who will tell us that the world and all
the universe, with all the wonderful
marks of a great designing mind, came
by chance. The machinery of the hu-
man body, and of other living animals,
is far more intricate and delicate than
anything ever invented by man, and yet
these same people will tell us that all
life came by chance. The following in-
cident, in which Sir Isaac Newton, the
great mathematician and astronomer,
bore a part, is interesting just here:

"Sir Isaac Newton was once examining
a new and fine globe, when a gentleman
came into his study who did not believe
in God, and declared that the world we
live in came by chance. He was much
pleased with the handsome globe, and
asked, 'Who made it?'

"Nobody," answered Sir Isaac; "it
happened here."

"The gentleman looked up in amaze-
ment at the answer, but he soon under-
stood what was meant. Who can say
that this beautiful and wonderful world
came by chance when he knows that
there is not a house, or ship, or picture,
or anything in it, but has had a maker?"

SEEING A SCOUNDREL.

A prominent Boston lawyer, on return-
ing from the bank one day, discovered
that in cashing some railroad bond
coupons two hundred dollars above the
value had been given him. He sent
back the overplus. On his relating the
incident a few days later to a millionaire
client the latter exclaimed: "What did
you do that for? I wouldn't have done
it! The banks never rectify errors in
their favour." "I don't know about
that," replied the lawyer; "but you see
I labour under a disadvantage. I have
to shave myself, and I wouldn't like to
look in the glass every morning and see
a scoundrel."