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Vol. XIX.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 4, 1899.

No. 44.

An Antumn Fairy. BY KATHARINE LUDLOW.

One calm, clear night when children all Were wrapped in slumber deep, and when the golden autumn moon Kept watch above their sleep, A little boy you know quite well, Back from a long, long trip, Came sliding down a moonbeam bright, With many a hop and skip.

The forest trees he crept among, And shook the nuts from each; He knew that they were hanging high, Above the children's reach. He found no house on all his way, Too small for him to pass, Till fairy halls and castles white Adorned each pane of glass.

When all his work was finished quite, Before the break of day, This rogulah little boy of ours Crept quietly away.

the boat in two, would dash away or dive beneath the waves.

When forced to the surface again for the necessity of breathing (for whates are warm-blooded animals like the seal and must have air), the boatman would, if possible, hurl another harpoon into his body. Sometimes after hours of his body. Sometimes after hours of fatiguing chase the whale would get away after all. The line attached to the harpoon was kept coiled up in tubs at the bow of the boat, and often, so great was the speed with which the whale darted away with the harpon, that the friction of the rope on the edge of the tub would kindle it to a fiame if it were not kept wet. There was danger, too, of the arms or legs of the harpooner becoming entangled with the rope, when it was in danger of cutting the limbs in two or breaking a bone.

These dangers have now been done away with by the use of a gun, as shown

mai organisms on which this huge menster lives, were screened.

Formerly whale voyages lasted from three to five years. The whaler took immense quantities of hard tack," that is, very hard crackers, in the puncheons which afterwards held the oil. Now the voyage is very much shortened and its hardships greatly lessened.

IN A GLASS CASE.

Two or three young men who were visiting in Washington City recently went into the National Museum. Passing a cabinet, they glanced at the label on it, on which were the words, "Body of a man weighing one hundred and fifty-four pounds,"

"Where is the man?" asked one of the young men.

No one answered him. In the cabinet in the picture. Sometimes, too, ex- were arranged an odd assemblage of plosive bombe are used, which kill the heterogeneous articles. Among them Among them

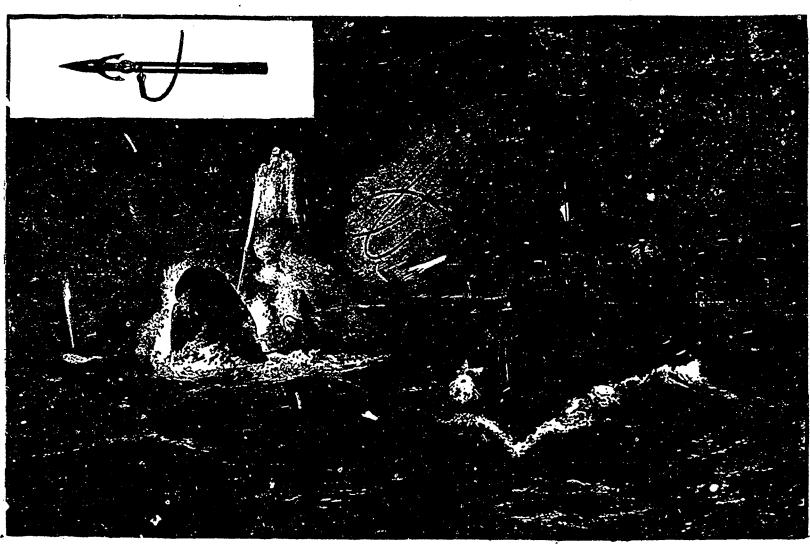
one of them said. That is all that goes to make mo?"
"That is all," said a bystander, smiling, and walked on.
But the young men did not smile. The

cabinets had set before each of them, for the first time probably, the awful problem of his own being

"If that is all that is needed," said one, "so much gas, so much lime, so much iron, we should all be exactly alike. There is something more, which they cannot put into cabinets.'

"Yes," said another under his breath, that added by the unseen Power, who puts into these senseless elements that which makes man a living soul."

They stood a moment and then passed on in silence. To each of them his own soul and his God had suddenly become real, before these cabinets filled with all the essentials for the making of a man-but one.—Our Young Folks.



WHALE HUNTING.

And when the children woke and looked Upon each window pane, They jumped and laughed and shouted

"Jack Frost is here again!"

loud:

WHALE HUNTING.

This is one of the most exciting occupations in which any one can engage. The whale is by far the largest game which man can hunt. Some of them The whale is by Lat. Some of them which man can hunt. Some of them will reach seventy or eighty feet in watch many tons. The use of cannon and explosive bombs has almost revolutionized the whale fishery. Formerly the whalers used to leave their was seen "blowing," that is, spouting water, at a distance, they would approach as near as possible and the harpooner in the bow would harl his har-

on his back and with sharp spades begin cutting the tough skin or blubber. This is attached to the teatle of the t cutting the tough skin or blubber. This is attached to the tackle of the ship and is hoisted on board, the whale being turned over and over in the water as this fatty envelope, sometimes two feet in fatty envelope, sometimes two feet in thickness, is removed from his body. It is then cut into pieces and "tried out" in open furnaces on the deck, built in with brickwork. The oil is stowed Its spermaceti, a away in barrels. superior kind of oil taken from the head, i of which candles are made, and the whalebone, which was formerly more valuable than it is now, are also saved. Whalebone was extensively used for making ribs of umbrei...s and dressmakers' trimmings, but light steel is now substiboon with all the force that he could. At the word "stern all" the boat would instantly back and the whale, lashing finer fibre attached to its edges by means the see with his tail, sometimes cutting of which the small fish and minute anituted. This whalebone has a fringe of

whale instantly. Great care has to be exercised that the rope is strong, or the whale may sink to the bottom. When a whale is caught, he is towed alongside carbonate of lime, a few ounces each of the ship. Some of the sailors leap sugar, potassium, sodium, gelatine, and magnesium, and potassium. In a little iar was a fraction of an ounce of iron. and near by was a lump of ill-smelling The materials in these brimstone. cabinets are given in exact proportions. as combined in an ordinary man

"It is very curious and interesting as far as it goes, said one of the young men; "but where are the retorts and tubes, and the fire, and the chemist ?"

The young men stood silent, staring at what seemed to them a gruesome assortment of carbon, and sugar, and gas, and iron, with a certain awe and disgust.

"And that is what I am made of?"

A MONKEY HERO.

A nobleman had a favourite monkey, a large orang-outang. The monkey was very much attached to his master, and to the baby boy who was the pet of the whole family.

One day, a fire suddenly broke out in the house, and everybody was running here and there to put it out, while the little boy in the nurrery was almost forgotten, and when at length they thought of him, the staircase was all in fiames. What could be done?

As they were looking up and wondering, a large hairy hand and arm opened the window, and presently the monkey appeared with the haby in his arms and carefully climbed down over the porch, and brought the child safely to his nurse. Nobody else could have done it; for a man cannot climb like a monkey, and is not near so strong.

You may imagine how the faithful creature was praised and petted after This is a true story, and the litthat tle child who was saved was the joung Marquis of Kildare.

Tiny Tim.

BY J. W. RILEY.

"God bless us every one " prayed Tiny Tim,
Crippled, and dwarfed of body, yet so

Of soul, we tiptos earth to look on him, High towering over all.

He loved the loveless world, nor dreamed,

That it, at best, could give to him, the

while,
-But pitying glances, when his only need
Was but a cheery smile

And thus he prayed. "God bless us every

one "
Enfolding all the creeds within the spar
Of his child heart, and so, despising none,
Was nearer saint than man

OUR PERIODICALS: The-beet, the cheapest, the most entertaining

Methodist Book and Publ ing House, To C. W Coares, S. F. Hueres, 2176 St. Catherine St., Wesley an Rook Room Montreal. Halifax, N.S.

Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 4, 1899.

THE PARTRIDGE

This wonderful bird is inseparably connected with autumn. It is eagerly sought after by the keen-eyed sportsman, and numbers of them have to suffer death at the end of the year. Yes, the warning-note for the partidge

Remember, remember, The first-of September,"

Most people are acquainted with the habits of this bird. It lives in the fields, feeds upon grain, seeds, worms and insects, therefore must be very useand insects, therefore must be very nueful to the farmer as well as valuable to
the sportsmin No doubt partridges do
far more glod than they do barm. Theygenerally move in covers, varying in
number from twelve to thirty; perhaps
they instluctively keep together to be
able to ward-each other of approaching
danger, or for mutual sympathy and
help. If so, they are object-lessons to
teach us the value of brotherly love,
mutual help, and cheering friendship.
Naturalists tell us many remarkable
stories of the exceeding cunning of the

Naturalists tell us many remarkance stories of the exceeding cunning of the partridge—its quickness in apprehending danger, its cloverness in hiding, its rapid movements along the ground, often in a circultous route to defeat the craft in a circulious route to defeat the craft of the sportsman, and its slient, skilful contrinances to avoid detection by its enemies. The art of the partidge is familiar to every sportsman, and excites admiration and illowers of nature. We may call ones counting, special instinct, or reason, or what we wish, but it is or reason, or what we wish, nutric is nothing less than a special gift God has given to these nor birds to enable them to protect themselves from danger and death, and is a distinct mark of the good

death, and is a distinct mark of the good providence of our God over all his works. There are two little windows in the Bible which let in special light too the still got the strength of the pointments, dangers and ancertaintes peculiar to the particles exercit. As when one doth hunt a particle is careft. As when one doth hunt a particle is tested on the mountains d. Sam. 28. 20). As the mountains d. Sam. 28. 20). As the mountains d. Sam. 28. 20). As the mountains d. Sam. 28. 20, and the mountains defined the mountains def

sad picture of many of the features of sac picture of many or the features of human life. The partridge is hunted by its enemies, disappointed in its la-bour and is in danger of death Such are the sorrows of human life; but our God of love can turn persecution into peace, disappointment into-blessing, and leath into life

1. The partridge is hunted by its enemies.

"As when-one doth-hunt a partridge on the mountains." No poor creature is more hunted and worried than the partridge, especially in the autumn of

the year King David feit that his life was hunted by Saul, like the sportsman seeks the life of the partridge, and in the above passage expresses his heart's sorrow. Numbers of Gods fathful people have been hunted like this for their lives by wicked and cruel enomies; they have been hunted from their homes into the mountains, caves, dens, and deserts, without sheller, or rest, or peace. The Puritans in England, the Covenanters in Scotland, and the Huguenots in France Scotland, and the Hugurenots In France. In every place where there are true witnesses for God, there there will be enemies to persecute them. This world is like a dreary desert to the child of God, and the great enemy of souls and his agents are seeking the lift of every believer. "I ecause, your asyst the apostle, "ecause, your asyst the apostle, "ecause, your asked the whom the first which apost the country of the countr devil, as a rearing iten, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour "(1 Pet. 5, 8). And Jesus himself tells us the world will hate us. "If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you." (John 16, 18). "In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world." (John 16, 33). How glad the world" (John 16 33). How glad the poor partridge would be for a sure refuge from its pursuers! Thank God we have one in Jesus, and he will nover fail us; let us trust him. "The name of the Lord is -a strong tower; the righteous runneth into it, and is safe" (Prov. 18. 10)

All who are trusting Jesus for time and eternity can gladly sing-

"Safe in the arms of Jesus Safe on his gentle breast; There by his love o'ershadowed, Sweetly my soul shall rest."

2. The partridge is disappointed in its

Sweetly my soul shall reat."

2. The partridge is disappointed in its labour.

As the partridge is disappointed in its labour.

As the partridge sitteth on eggs, and as cheth them not." (ier. 17. 11). Some and the partridge is the result of cardeasness or covetousness, either the eggs are placed in an exposed apot, where the foot of man or beast can crush them, or the ben tries to sit upon too many at once and three-fore spoils a great number, and they come to nothing. Anyway the practical lesson and application is clear enough. "So he that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool." (Jer. 17. 11). Greed, covetousness, disappointment, folly, and shame, are the sad fruits of wicked selfishness. The disappointed partridge is the Holy Spirit's picture of the evil results of selfishness and sin. Take heed, says Jesus, and beware, of covetousness, for a man's life consteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth "Luke 12. 20). Then he gives us the application and warning, "So is he that layed up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God". "So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and 's not rich toward God" (Luke-12, 21) Let us find our heart's treasure in Christ, and in that which is eternal, in the peace of God, holiness of life, and ceroted service for the Master, then no labour will be lost, and no effort disapper funcing and at will be loy and blessing forever and ever

A: BOY'S STORY.

A Christian man, meeting a little boy in the country one day, had a conversa-tion with him, and among other things, he asked him if he was saved.

Oh, ees, replied the boy. "I have been saved ever since the bee stung my mother."

What is that you say, my boy ?" said the gentleman.
I have been saved, sir, ever since the

mother and me; so she lifted up her apron and covered my head with it, that the bee could not get near me.
"Well, while I was covered with

I was covered with the bec settled on her her. But it left its sting "Well, while I was covered with mother's apron, the bee-settled on her arm and stung her. But it left its sting behind, and she took me from under her apron, showed me the sting still in her arm, and said that the bee could never sting any one clas- because it had left its sting in mother's arm.

Then she said that-like to the way

she had borne the sting for me, so Jeaus had borne death for me, that he had de-stroyed the power of Satan, our enemy; and that if I believed that he had cally done this for me, all my sins would be gone. I did believe, then, sir; and so I am saved."

am saved."
This was the little boy's story; and the gentleman could not say nay to it, he could only add, May-God bless you, my hoy," as he bade him good-bye.

I CANNOT UNDO IT.

A little glir sat trying to pick out a seam that she had sewed together wrong. Her chubby fingers picked at the thread, that would break, leaving the end hidden somewhere among the sittlenes that she had laboured so wearlly to make short and close; and though the thread came out, yet the needle-holes remained, showing just how the seam had been sewed. With tears in her eyes, she cated :

"Oh, mamma, I cannot undo it!"
Poor little girl! you are learning one
of the saddest lessons there is. The desire of undoing what can never be undone gives us more trouble than all the done gives us more trouble than all the doings of a busy-life; and because we know this so well, our hearts often sche for the boys and girls we see doing the things they will wish so earnestly by-and-bye to undo. You know something of the desire to undo, and of the sorrow that you cannot. And now, where is the bright-side? Right here. Let us try to do a thing the first time so that we will never wish to undo it. We can ask our heavenly Father. Anything we do under his guidance we shall never wish to undo

PULLING THE COAT-TAILS.

A young man in the north of Ireland, who had signed the temperance pledge, was tempted by his old associates to go and have a drop of whiskey. He bravely withstood the temptations and Jeers for some time, till one day they said they would force him into the public-house. They got him as far as the door, and had pushed him inside, when he held fast to the door-posts; then, twisting himself round, while they held to his cost, he pulled himself away, and ran home, leaving his coat-tails in his tormentor's hands. ad signed the temperance pledge

hands.

From that time to this, his comrades, seeing he was so firm, have left off tempting him, and now respect him for

tempting him, and now respect him for-his atherence to the pledge.
Young men, mind not the jeers and temptations of your companions, but talke to your principles, and let them see that you will, with God's help, be staunch, notwithstanding all they may-seom leave off, and respect and admire you the more for being firm in saying.
No."

THE OLD MAN OF THE MEADOW.

BY FRED MYRON COLEY.

A great many centuries ago a famous Greek poet wrote a song to the grass-hopper. He called the grasshopper she hopper she called the grasshopper. It at the happlest of living creatures. It at fresh leaves and draw cool dew, and did-nothing but dance and sing all day, when its short, merry -life was done, it died. It did not live to be sick, or hungry or cold.

dled. It did not live to be sick, or hun-gry, or cold.

Now, if you will catch a grasshopper and look at him closely, you will see that he resembles an old man. He wears knee breeches and long red atock-

wears knee breeches and long red stockings, a wrinkled, greenish vest and a
gray coat. His face, with the big soggie
eyes, bald forehead and straight mouth,
is like an old man's face.
His very name, "the old man of the
meadow," tells you something about this
sock. Too have been something about this
sock. Too have been something about this
median to the sock of the sock of the sock
and October. He lives in the grass, and
when, you approach he will rise with a
hop and a jump, spread his wide brownwings, that have broad lemon-coloured wings, that have broad lemon-coloured

wings, that have broad lemon-coloured bands on them, and fly the distance of a few feet and then alight again. He belongs to a very large family, of which there are many species in most countries. The merry little katyld and the crickets are cousins to him, and so are also those farce predatory locations that commit such devastation in some

His own family name is

Gryllina, and hi Gryllus Carolina. Mr. Gryllus ha He is called the of the noise or has still another name the "murmurer," because He is called the "murmurer," because of the noise or song he mikes. He sings for the benefit of Mrs. Grasshoppe In each of his wings he has a piece of skin set in like a light drumhead When he wishes to sing he rubs hiwings one upon the other, which make the tiny little drum vibrate, producin a loud, shrill note. Mrs. Grasshoppe does not have this drum in her wings.

does not have this drum in her wings.

If those of you that live in the coun
try will wander out into the fields abou
sundown and listen, you will hear sov
eral notes from a single insect, and then eral notes from a single insect, and their stops. Another strikes up like him and stops, and then another and an other, till perhaps a dozen or twenty have done the same. Finally, after about an hour, they all get the same key and tune, and the music is kept up all might long. Were it not for the volume of sound, you would say there was but a single performer.

As cold-weather approaches, the musicans gradually decrease in number until, at last, one or two seem to be performing their own death march—a note

forming their own death march torming their own death march—a note once in two or three seconds, as low as it is universal. By the time the leaves have all fallen, the last note of the once merry singer is sounded.—Zion's Herald.

FOR BONNIE SCOTLAND.

THE BUNNIE SUUTLAND.

The bagpipe of Scotland, says The Musical Record, is the only instrument of which it may be said that it is distinctly national. The violin, the flute, the horn, and other instruments are common to many nations, but the bagpipe is peculiar to Scotland.

In the days when the metasland.

peculiar to Scotland.
In the days when the notorious Rob
Roy committed his depredations, when
the Vich Ian Vohrs lived securely in their the Vich Ian Vohrs lived securely in their Highland isstnesses, and kept up their dignified social position,—in the stirring times of which Sir Water Scott has told us,—the bagpipe player was one of the important, perzonages in the chelistin's retinue; and these may be considered as the palmy days of the instrument. The effect of this wild instrument on

the palmy days of the instrument. The effect of this wild instrument on the Highland soldlers is marvellous. Above the rattle of musketry and the turmoil and roar- of the battlefield, the inspiring notes of the pibroch have spoken encouragement to the Highlanders, and led them bravely forward. At the battle of Quebec, when the troops were retreating in disorder, and the conflict had a most discouraging aspect, the general complaint was about the demoralization in Fraser's corps.

"Sir," asid an officer, "you did very wrong in forbidding the pipers to play wolding hispirits the Highlanders so much. Even now they would be of some use."

"Let them blow, then," said the

general.

So the pipers started a well-known air:
and the Highlanders railled, and bravely
returned to the charge.

THE MONKEY AND THE SUGAR.

THE MONKEY AND THE SUGAR.

A gentleman in India once gave a tame monkey as lump of sugar inside a corked bottle. The monkey was of an inquiring mind; and it nearly killed. It would throw the bottle away, out of its own reach, and then be distracted until it was given back to it.

At others it would sit with a countennance of the most intense deceived to the most intense deciron contemplate in the most intense deciron contemplate in the most intense depending the second in the most intense depending the second in the second in the most intense depending the second in the

Robbing a Methodist. BY MRS. A. M. OMIFFIN.

One wintry eve a hungry pair Crouched by their empty grate, Who had by sin and sloth been brought To sad, despairing state. Flerco poscher Jim loud cursed his "luck,"

His wife's vain, thriftless ways, Sal, not behind, with shrewish tongue Bemosned his drunken days. Then, tired of empty threats and 'plaints, They, silent, sulked again, Until a cruel and crafty thought Filled Sal's more active brain. Said she, "That plous lot next door, They cat and drink at ease,

They've food and fire, ay, 'nough to spare, Why should us starve and freeze? 'Tis meetin' night, they'll both be out, So in I'll step, and see What victuals they have left about,

A feast for you and me!"
"Ah! Ha!" sooffed Jim, "'twill be good fun, I hate their whining ways; Their talk that all things 'work their

good,' That they for all can praise. We'll give 'em work to-night to 'Praise,'

A trial worth the name; They're too well off, just look at us ! It is a thundering shame! But, stay," said Jim, " before we're off, Suppose they should come in, And find you at your lively tricks? They'd raise an awful din."
"Nay," cried his wife, in scornful tone, Why, that'll be all right; They're Methodists, and, don't you know, That Methodists won't fight?"

Sal starts—the lock is easy forced, She gropes her way inside; A tempting meal is neatly spread, Close to the bright fireside. With eager hands Sal quickly fills Her apron with the prize, Then turns to go, but, lo ! she meets Her neighbour's puzzled eyes. Uneasy, though she knew not why, The careful dame had turned, Nor stayed to see the meeting end, Lest home was robbed or burned. She now perceived God's guiding hand, Had led her footsteps there, And calmly she the silence broke,

"Let's have a word of prayer. Then, kneeling down, she humbly craved God's blessing for the thief, A sense of sin-a broken heart-The way to find relief. Sal trembling stood, then one by one She on the table laid

The pilfered goods, then fain would fly, But still her steps delayed. The "Methodist" with kindly words, Now sought her heart to win, And begged her from that hour to shun The bitter paths of sin.

Upon her now repentant guest She pressed an ample store. Sal wept, and vowed in heartfelt words That she would steal no more. Sal told her tale, such Christlike deed Jim's hardened heart touched too, And earnestly the sinful pair

Began their life anew. Helped by their pious neighbours' prayers,
They learned their sins forgiven, Found honest work, and henceforth trod The upward way to heaven.

A BOY OF TO-DAY

Iulia MacNair Wright.

Author of "The House on the Bluff," etc.

CHAPTER XIX.-Continued.

"I shall have the house painted and the rooms papered," he said, for he was so happy he could talk only of the beautiful home-coming; it was to shine in his life like the "Glorious Return" of the Vaudois, "if it be lawful to compare small things to great. He said, joy crazy."

"I'm wild," said Dolly, "to know how your Uncle 'Rias will go on."
"If he is more frantic than he was

at Mr. Fletcher's, the day I was taken partner," said Heman, "I hope you'll not leave any breakable things about."

"Come, Dolly, and Heman!" called

Mrs. Clump, "there's friends in the sit-ting-room." It was a pleasant evening with the dear old faithful friends, but for the first time in his life Heman, who vas of a distinctly social nature, found himself wishing that the guests would go away. He wondered if it would be right to tell the family his news that evening, and if joyful excitement might not harm Aunt Espey by keeping her from sleeping. However, he could not

withhold such splendid news. Scarcely had Mrs. Clump closed the front door behind the last of the friends, when Heman began scating his family and the Clumps, and demanding attention to a very big piece of business."

"Got a big contract, Heman?" cried Uncle 'Rias, all eagerness; "going to build a new church, or a court-house, or have you been figuring on plans for the new School for the Blind down south part of the State?

"Better than that, better than that!"
cried Heman, "we've got back the Sinnet farm! Yes, sir! By to-morrow
this time we can own it out and out, every foot and timber of it-that is, if Aunt Espey says so; and you want to come back, don't you, Aunt Espey ?"

"Oh, yes, Heman, it it's only for me to say.

to say. It's many a day since I earned a dollar," replied Aunt Espey.
"But it seems you own the worth of a many dollars. The railroad company wants to buy your place where we live to put up a shop, and they offer tweaty-five hundred dollars cash down to-mor-row noon, if we'll take the offer. It is a good fair offer, and I suppose, Aunt Espey, you'll take it?"

"Why, certainly, if you and 'Rias and Mr. Fletcher say so. Isn't it beautiful of the Lord to make a poor, old, helpless woman like me the means of getting back the home! Why, the longer I live the more entirely good God is to me! You are all so kind and loving, and I'm so comfortable, that 'pears like he wants to make me realize what heaven is before I get there. Well, Mrs. Clump, we will all be glad to live neighbours again. There's a deal in being neighbours. It says in Scripture, 'Better is a friend that is near than a brother far off." Well, yes, I am pleased."

"Of course we'll talk with Lawyer Brace and Mr. Fletcher early to-morrow morning; tney're solid business mea, and Mr. Brace knows how things ought to be done. We have one thousand laid up; the place will cost twenty-eight hundred; if we put five hundred to your railroad money, Aunt Espoy, the place can be bought, and we'll have funds for repairs, stock, and tools," rattled on Heman.

"Hasn't that boy come to have a good business head!" cried Uncle 'Rins, in great admiration. He had pounded with his "patent leg" until he was tired.

"I have business head enough, Uncle Rias, to see that when the place is bought it will belong to Aunt Espey."
"What, me!" cried Aunt Espey.

"Why, I don't care a mite about that; you people would always take care of me, and I haven't long to live any way. Why, I'm past eighty."
"I hope I'll see you past a hundred," cried Heman. "Folks like you, Aunt

Espey, make the world better just by living in it. Whether you care about it or not, the place will be yours, and held entirely by you."

"But there's that other five hundred," said Aunt Espey, who still had the Sinnet business instincts.

"My opinion," struck in Mr. Clump, "is that the place is Aunt Espey's, Aunt D'rexy holding one-sixth interest in it. That's the way to arrange all

"I shall make a will to-morrow," said Aunt Espey, "and will it all to—well, Heman, you can have it; you've been the best kind of a boy to us always and you would never let any of your folks

come to want, I know."
"Hold on," said Mr. Clump, "I heard Mr. Reynolds say once that justice was better than sentiment, and legal rights than anybody's bounty. Aunt Espey, it's all fair to will the place to Heman, but you ought to will a home-right in it so long as they live to 'Rias and D'rexy." "Oh, I see," said 'Rias, "you all want

"Oh, I see," said 'Rias, "you all want to fix it so I can't speculate myself out of a home again. Well, maybe I've got cured of that idea. I hope, after all cured of that idea. I hope, after all my experiences, I am better than a washed pig."

"You're all right, Uncle 'Rias," said Heman heartily, and Aunt D'rexy reached over and patted her husband's work-hardened hands. Frierd Clump had been troubled with doubts enough about Urias' condition to interpose his sugges-tions, but now he wanted to get all

affairs on a kindly neighbourly footing.
"It's awful late," he said, 'nigh about
ten o'clock, but we feel like tælking. 'Rias, I've a plan in my mind I'd like you to think about. You always had plenty of work in this neighbourhood, and peo-ple build and report more rather than less. There's more doing over at the Inlet too. Fletcher and Leslie are likely to sweep the town, I spose, seeing they're all so smart; but my plan is for you and Joey to set up your shop out here. You can put up a shop right on the main road, on the corner of your old potato field. Wouldn't cost much; the three

of you would make light work of it, and it would be much easier on you, 'Rias.

than trying to go to town every day."
"That's sense,' said Uncle Urias."
and I believe it is just the thing I'll

do: hey, Joey ?"
The news of the good fortune of the Sinnets spread among their friends, and many hexpitable doors were open to them during the time the family in puscession of the farm were preparing to move and the repairs were being made. It did not take many days to pack up the goods in the four living rooms, and the shop at the little home of the past seven or eight Happer, who under five years 7.6718 of Heman's tutelage had become entirely reformed, left the factory for three days and came to help his friends. Aunt D'rexy found great comfort in his work. he did it so exactly as she wanted to have it done, and it is a comfort to have one's way even if it is not the best way that ever was heard of.

Happer provided long boxes and took up Aunt D'rexy's shrubs and plants with plenty of early so that, as Aunt D'rexy said, "the de tue change from the village to the sarm and never knew they had been moved." As they worked at moving the plants or packing, Happer and Aunt D'rexy found plonty to talk about. Happer had joined a building association, and a little four-roomed house was just finished for him. He had made his garden with plenty of "seeds, slips, and sets," from Aunt D'rexy's premises, and now he had his share of the current bushes, fruit trees, grapevines, honeysuckles, and various other plants that were making way for railroad shops.

"I've laid up enough to get the rooms furnished, Mrs. Sinnet, if you'll go with me these two evenings to buy. I expect to have all set up and a fire in the stove when my sister gets here. Poor girl, she is wild with joy to think we're to live together and have a home. She's been saving money and making things ever since I talked about it two years ago. We'll be real comfortable, and she sha'n't slave any more as sho's had to

do, poor thing.
"It was a blossed happening when those boys found me in front of the 'Last Chance,' and that Heman was willing to stick to me when I was in my tantrums and make me behave. Many's the time I felt so mad that I could kill him when he put his strength against mine and forced me to keep sober. I feel that he has saved my soul from death. I'd have been in the ponitentiary or in a drunkard's grave, I reckon, if it hadn't been for you all. I'm going to bring my sister to the farm.

her to know how good you all ara"
Thus Happer and Aunt D'rexy kept tongues and hands at work, Aunt D'rexy. full of happiness, replying.

"Well, now. Happer, I don't mind telling you that I used to feel as if nothing could make me so happy as to have my Heman a minister, seems like then he could serve God sure anough; but I've learned that in every business that's fair and honest and lawful, a man can do good and serve God and help other men You ain't the only one Heman's helped though he don't talk much about ? He may brag about his strength, but not about things like that."

"I wish there were half a dozen fellows of that kind in every factory and shop and mill and mine through the whole country," said Happer heartily.

Finally the procession started for the Sinnet Farm. It was like the journey of Jacob, with family, goods, and chattels, going down into Egypt, only the Sinnets had less people and fewer impediments. Heman had bought Lawyer Brace's surrey out of his first firm earnings, and in it at the head or the line of march, amazed at their own magnificence, rode Aunt Espey and Aunt D'rexy and Uncle 'Rias, with the clock, the family Bible, two pots of begonias, and a tin box of eatables. Joey and Heman followed, each driving a waggon loaded with goods.

Happer had corrowed and came along with the plants, three lads of the neighbourhood drove the cow, which moved majestically along in the appointed path, and two pigs who erred vehemently in their ways, and gave the young drovers no end of trouble with their vagaries. There was a very lively clucking, screaming, crowing, from several coops of fowls perched on the waggon-loads; and much distracted peoping of young chicks in baskets carried on the knees of the drivers. Aunt D'rexy had secret fears about her sewing-machine, and Aunt Espey hoped that

windows appeared kindly faces, while aprons, sun-tonnets, bats, and kerchiefs,

aprons, sun-connucto, dis-were vigorously waved. "Ther me! Isn't everybody good to cried Aunt Espey. 118,**

"I could tell you several dittles about that," said Uncle 'Rise, 'and I mind some remarks D'rexy's uncle, the descor, made once in prayer-meeting on the text about the measure you mete shall be measured to you again, and you and Aunt D'rexy certainly have been good to folks. Why, if that Heman hain't drove through the West Lane angot to the house first! Unloading all by himself, too! D'rexy, do you mind that the beautiful than the first too. what a bit of a boy he was when he first came to us, and now our Heman's grown up into a man l''

The End.

THAY PABY.

There was a baby in the railway car It was not an unusual the other day. It was not an unusual child, but it had a decidedly bright face and pretty ways. For the first few miles she was very quiet, and her blue eyes looked around in wonderment, for evidently it was the little one's first ride on the cars. Then, as she became used to the roar and rumble, the baby proclivities asserted themselves, and she began to play with her father's moustache. At first the father and mother were the only parties interested, but soon a young lady in an adjacent seat nudged her escort and directed his attention to the laughing child. He looked up, remarked laughing child. He looked up, remarked that it was a pretty baby and tried to look unconcerned; but it was noticed that his eyes wandered back to the spot occupled by the happy family, and he commenced to smile. The baby pulled the hair of an old lady in front, who turned around savagely and glared at the father with a look that plainly said, "Nulsance should be left at home." But sho caught sight of the laughing eyes of the bab and when she turned back she seemed and when she turned back she seemed pleased about something. Soveral other had become interested in the child by this time—business men and young clerks, old ladies and girls—and wher the baby hands grasped the large slik hat of her father and placed it on her own head, it made such a comical pic ture that an old gentleman across th way, unable to restrain himself, burst out into a loud guffaw, and then looked sheepishly out the window, as if ashame: to be caught doing such an unmani-thing. Before another five minutes b thing. Before another five minutes b-was playing peek-a-boo across the alsiwith the baby, and every one was envy ing him.

The ubiquitous young man, ever o. the move, passed through, and was at a loss to account for the frawns of every-He had failed to notice the baby body. He had failed to notice this post. The brakeman looked in from his post on the platform and smiled. The paper on the platform and smiled. boy found no custom till he had spoken to the baby and lingled his pocket of change for her edification. The conducchange for her edification tor caught the fever and chucked the little one under the chin, while the old gentleman across the aisle forgot to pass up his ticket, so interested was no mplaying peek a boo. The old lady in front relaxed, and diving into her reticule unearthed a brilliant red pippin and presented it bashfully to the little one, who, in response, put her chubby arms around the donor's neck and pressed her rosy little mouth to the old lady's check. It brought back a flood of remembrances to that withered heart. and a handkerchief was seen to brush first this way and then that, as if to catch

a falling tear. The train sped on and pulled into the station where the baby, with her parents, was to leave the car. A look of regret came over every face. The old gentleman asked if he couldn't kiss it just once; the old lady returned the caress she had received and the baby moved toward the door, shaking a by-byn over the shoulder of her papa, to which overy one responded, including the news boy, who emphasized his farewell with a wave of his hat to the side where the baby got off and watched till she turned out of sight at the other end of the station, shaking by byes all the time. Then they lapsed in-They missed that baby, and to silence. They missed that baby, and not one of them would be unwilling to acknowledge it. The little one's pres ence had let a rift of sunshine into every heart, warm or cold, in that car Orphan's Friend, House of Angel Guar dian.

I would lay the world at your feet," neither moths nor mice had harmed the special section of the would be seen as the section of the

The Girls That Are Wanted.

The girls that are wanted are good girlsflood from the heart to the lips; Pure as the fily is white and pure From its heart to its sweet leaf-tips. diris that are fair on the hearthstone, Ready and anxious to please, Kind and sweet to their own folks, And pleasant when nobody sees.

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER. STUDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

LESSON VII.—NOVEMBER 12. REBUILDING THE WALLS OF JERU-SALEM.

Neh 4, 7 18

Memory verses, 15 19

GOLDEN TEXT. Watch and pray Matt 26 41 OUTLINE.

1. Trials and Temptations, v. 7, 8. 2 Praying and Watching, v. 9-12. 3 Watching and Working, v. 13-13 Time. - About B.C. 444. Place,-Jerusalem.

LESSON HELPS.

"San'allat" Governor of Samaria, and as such head of the army. He was surving under the king of Persia
Tebiah An Ammonite, and joint governor with Sanballat The others speken of in this verse were hostile tribes in and around the city. "They were very wroth"- Because they saw that if the walls were rebuilt then the Jews whom

they hated would come into power.

8. "Conspired"—Literally the word means, "joined together in one breath" these tribes may have been hostile to each other at times, but now their great hatred for the Jews brought them into harmonious action. When bad men conspire let good men comine. "To hinder it"—The completion of the walls

about the city.

9. "We made our prayer unto our God"

1. "The made our prayer unto our God" -For his strength to save them from the persecution of their foes. "And set a watch against them"-Two things are joined, (1) Divine and (2) human help. God helps those who help them-selves. God works in us (1) to will and (2) to do. To him then be the glory for (1) the purpose and (2) its execution. Prayer and watchfulness are joined in a

holy life,

10. "The strength . . is decayed"—
The workmen worked day and night, and rarely laid aside their clothes (verses 21-23). Earnestness and fidelity are here manifested. "Much rubbish"—The ruins had to be dug away, and the work was

exhausting.

11. "They shall not know"—A mistake, for the Jews had set a watch. Do not despise a foe.

12. "They said unto us ten times"-This verse shows the value of earnest information, also the need of repetition sometimes to make truth emphatic. A true friend warns us of threatening dan

13. The news did not produce fear, but awakened courage and fresh precautions. Set the people after their families -For mutual sympathy added mutual strength. The family tie ought ever to be a strong one.

14. The exhortation came very properly—first to the nobles and rulers, for they were to be examples of daring. The leaders ought ever to lead. "Be not ye afraid of them"—Why should they not be? Because the Lord was on the side of his own people. Jehovah, the Lord of hosts, was often regarded as "a man of war" by the Jews, who had to fight for their liberties, for their homes, and for their sanctuary. The Jews had everything at stake, for had they failed slaughter or slavery awaited them.

16. Half... wrought in the work 14. The exhortation came very proper-

16. Half . . wrought in the work Built up the walls while the other half kept armed guard. "Habergeons"— Coat of mall, or perhaps only the breastconfidence.

17. Prepared either to work or to fight

as there was need.

18. "And he that sounded the trumpet was by mo"—The builders were scattered, but when the trumpet was sounded in danger the Jews were to meet in a compact body ready for battle.

Many comparisons may be drawn be tween building these walls and those of the spiritual Jerusalem.

HOME READINGS.

M. Rebuilding the wells of Jerusalem. Neh. 4. 7-18.

Tu. Tempters unheeded.-Neh. 6. 1-9. The wall finished. -Neh. 6. 10-16. Th. Dedication and rejoicing.-Neh. 12. 27-50, 43-47.

Evil designs frustrated.—Psalm 64. Able to stand.—Eph. 6, 10-18 Su. Watching and prayer.-Mark 13.

28-37. QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. Trials and Temptations, v. 7, 8. What enemies had Nehemlah? Who was Sanballat? Who was Tobiah? Who were the Arabians? the Ammon-

ites? the Ashdoditee 1 Why were they wroth?
What did they set out to do?
2. Praying and Watching, v. 9-12.
What did the Jows do to prevent it?

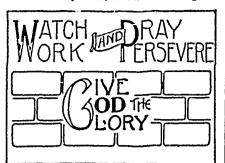
To whom did they pray?
What did Judah say in discourage-

What did the enemies say? What report did the Jews bring?
What said the Saviour about praying and watching? Matt. 26. 41.

Watching and Working, v. 13-18. Where did the governor station guards? How were these armed?

faith, and the sword is the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

The strength and success of Nehemiah lay in watching and praying. Enemies were on every hand, and a constant guard



became necessary, lest the wall should be again broken and the work retarded. By perseverance in their task the builders at last completed the wall of the city. Whom were the people to remember? They had employed the four elements of



and the rulers stood behind them. people who carried burdens worked with one hand, while they held a weapon in the other. So built they the wall, "for the people had a mind to work."

French Evidence-" You say, sare, zat you ar-r-e convinced of zee guilt of zee prisonaire. On vat do you base zees confidence?" "I viil tell you, my genconfidence?" "I vill tell you, my general. I vas told by a washerwoman of the Rue Sebastopol zat she found in zee insite pocket of zee vito vest of a hor-se rubbaire of zee Petit Picpus, a lettaire from a scavenger of zee Quartier Latin in wheeh he say zat he has just over-r-r-heard a boulevardier say to zee crossing sweepaire in front of zee Gr-r-ande Oper-r-ra-house zat hees gr-r-ranmozzaire called out in her sleep zat D-r-r-eyfus vas guilty!" Profound sensation.



MEN ENGAGED TO WALK IN CHINESE FUNERALS.

We have spoken elsewhere of the pomp and parade with which the Chinese celebrate their worship, their public festivals, their marriages and funerals shows some of the paraphernalia of a funeral procession—the banners, hal-

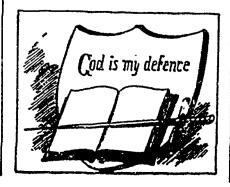
berds, state umbrellas, and the like. These stolid-looking fellows in the picture will beat their gongs and clash their cymbals and make a horrible din, and exhibit the most poignant sorrow in proportion to the amount of money paid for their simulated grief.

What were they told to do? Who defeated the plots of the enemies? What work was then resumed? While some worked what did others

Where were the rulers? How were the builders armed? Where was the trumpeter?

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS. Where are we taught in this lesson—
1. Concerning seeking God's help?
2. Concerning helping ourselves?

The builders spoken of in our lesson had sword and shield, and so have we on'y the Bible tells us that our shield is



success—watching and praying, working and persevering—but to God, who had wrought the work, they gave the glory (Chap. 6. 15, 16).

NEHEMIAH'S PRAYER ANSWERED.

Three days after he reached Jerusalem Nelemiah rode round the city at night and found its walls and gates broken down as he had heard. He said to the rulers, "Come, and let us build up the wall of Jerusalem;" and they answered, "Let us rise up and build."

Doing the Work.—In the third chapter

of Nehemiah you will learn how the work was divided among many different families. Some of the women worked, and no doubt the children helped, too. Some repaired the walls, others the gates and

locks, and every one did his share.
Opposition.—In verses 7 and 8 of our lesson we learn that some of the Jews' enemies joined together to fight against them and hinder their work. Nehemiah Nehemiah and the people prayed to God and set a watch against those enemies. Nehemiah set soldiers, with swords and spears and bows, to watch, and told the people not to be afraid, for God would help them fight for their homes and families. One half of the men worked while the other

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