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Vor. XIV.]

TORONTO, JANUARY 6, 1894.

[Na 1.

PAITHFUL CAPTAIN.

MARY BRUCE was a Scotch lassie who lived with her Uncle Robert, in a little cottage almost hidden by the rugged hills that surrounded it. For years he had been gardener for the gentleman at the castle, and, though his wages were not large, he was thrifty and industrious, and carned a very fair living for himself and wife wife.

In his way he was kind enough to Mary, but he was not fond of children,

and the poor orphan sadly missed the love and tenderness that had been lavished upon her in the little shepherd's tent, where she and her father had spent so many

happy days together.

But his lack of affection for herself did not wound her half so much as his unkindness to her faithful Captain, who for years had tended her father's flock on the

tended her lather's flock on the far-away mountain side.

Though her aunt was not very fond of dogs herself, she sympathized with Mary, and once when her uncle kicked Captain out of the door, she remonstrated with him and reminded him that it was

not good policy to make an enemy, even of a dog.

People called Robert Bruce a moderate drinker, and usually he did manage to keep a level head; but there had been times when he had taken a drop too much, and disgraced himself and wife by coming home from the inn with an unsteady step.

The day before Christmas was

Insteady step.

The day before Christmas was cold and stormy, and after dinner Mr. Bruce started to the village for the weekly mail, taking with him the little brown jug that had been his companion on so many trips before. He ling red longer at the "Red Cloud" than he intended, and the "good cheer" in which he had indulged so freely was beginning to tell on him, even before he took the homeward road.

The storm increased with the evening, and before he was halfway home, one of those fierce blixsards peculiar to mountainous regions was full upon him. Had his brain been clear, he might have managed to keep in the bridlepath along the mountain ridge; but with his head swimming round and round, as it was, it was a very easy matter for his stargeering stems.

and round, as it was, it was a very easy matter for his staggering steps to fall out of the beaten way. For an hour or more, blinded by the sharp pricks of the fast-falling snow, he wandered back and forth in sight of the old castle on the hill, and then, not knowing that the numbuess creeping into his wains meant death, he lay down in the mow-drifts right across the path, and here half an hour later path, and here half an hour later faithful Captain found him fast asleep.

Mary had her sleeves rolled up, washing the supper dishes, when the dog bounded into the kitchen, and catching her by her dress, tried to pull her towards the door. She knew from his manner that the door. She knew from his manner that something was wrong, and without waiting even to snatch up her hood, ahe followed her favourite out into the snow. Soon the dog stopped by the side of a prostrato figure, and Mary was horrified to find in the helf-frozen man her Uncle Robert.

Captain seemed to think that his duty was finished now, and alunk away with a look which seemed to say "Get him home

the best way you can. He is no friend of

Mary tried to coax him to assist her in arousing the sleeper, but the dog was obdurate, and it was not until her aunt arrived that they succeded in getting the

man on his feet.
After Mr. Bruce was himself again, and had listened to his wife's story about the dog's reluctant kindness, he said with much feeling, "You were right, Susan;

mouth went all the bits that had formurly found their way into the inn-keeper's

HUMOUR IN THE SCHOOLROOM.

J. L. HUGHES, Public School Inspector, Toronto, tells a number of stories of Canadian school life:
"Who were the foolish virgins?" brought

wrote: "Titus was a Roman Emperor—supposed to have written the epistle to the Hebrews; his other name was Oates."

Here are a few answers culled at ras-

dom:

"A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle," "Things which are equal to each other are equal to anything else." "In Austria the principal occupation is gathering Austrich feathers." "The two most famous volcanoes in Europe are

two most famous volcanoes in Europe are
Sodom and Gomorrah." "Climate
lasts all the time, weather only a
few days." "Mrs. Browning wrote
poetry to the pottery gesse." This poetry to the pottery gesse." This was not complimentary the Portuguese nor to the teacher's method of teaching literature. "The blood is putrefied in the lungs by inspired

A poor boy was asked, "What is a gentleman?" "A follow that has a watch and chain," he replied. has a watch and chain," he replied.

"A demagogue is a vessel containing beer and other liquids,"—not far astray. "Tom, use a sentence with responsibility in it." Tom said: "When one suspender button is gone there is a great deal of responsibility on the other one."

"Give me the future of drink."

"Present, he drinks; future, he will be drunk." "The plural for pillow?" "Bolster." "Compare ill." "Ill, worse, dead." This recalls the answer of the boy who said: "Masculine, man; feminine, woman; neuter, corpse."

"Who was the first man?" asked a Chicago teacher. "Washing-

woman; neuter, corpse."

"Who was the first man?" asked a Chicago teacher. "Washington," promptly answered the young American. "No," said the teacher," Adam was the first man." "Oh, well, I suppose you are right," replied the undaunted patriot, "if you refer to furiners." "How did that blot come on your copy-book, Sam?" "I think it is a tear, Miss Wallace. It must have been a coloured boy who dropped it," suggested the reflective Samuel. "What made the Tower of Pisa lean?" "The famine in the land."

"Now, children," said the teacher, "we have gone through the history of England. Tell me in whose reign would you live if you could choose for yourself." "In the reign of King James," said philosophic Alee, "because I read that education was very much neglected in his time." "If you wish to be good looking when you grow up you should go to bed early," was the advice of a lady teacher to her class in hygiene. Isabel rather rudely ventured to say in reply: "I spect you sat up

Isabel rather rudely ventured to say in reply: "I spect you sat up late when you was a girl."

Mr. Hughes concludes his paper

by the following suggestion:

The humour of the schoolroom is too valuable to be lost. Every teacher should record the humour-

ous answers and anusing incidents in connection with her class.

Teachers' Associations should appoint recorders of humour, to whom all teachers should send the merry sketches of their shouldsome schoolrooms.



A NEW YEAR'S MOTTO.

it is not good policy to make an enemy, even of a dog."

After that day, both Mary and the Captain found a true friend in Robert Bruce, and nothing that he could do for the comfort of either was ever forgotten or left undone. He learned another lesson, too, from that night's experience, and that was, that a man cannot be a moderate drinker always, and satisfied with the failure he had made, the little brown jug was thoroughly cleaned and labelled "Missionary Jug," and into its small round

the answer from a wise little girl-"Them as didn't get married."
"Boys," said a teacher, "can any of you

quote a verse of scripture to prove that it is wrong for a man to have two wives?" He paused, and after a moment a bright boy raised his hand. "Well, Thomas," said the teacher encouragingly. Thomas stood up and said solemnly: "No man can serve two masters." The questioning ended

History and scripture were never more thoroughly mixed than by the boy who

A supur, in crossing the Irish Channel one stormy night, knocked against a wellknown witty lawyer, who was suffering from sea-sickness. "Can I do anything for you?" said the judge. "Yes," gasped the sea-sick lawyer. "I wish your lordship the sea-sick lawyer. "I wish would over-rule this motion."

The Old Year.

Annula year has gone,
A'tth swift and noiseless tread,
Winter and spring have gli led on,
Summer and antum sped.—
Kach season with its joy and pain;
And they will never tome again.

I mourn its wasted time;
If I could live it o'er,
Its and mistakes I d try to shun,
Its wrongs would do no more
But, no; the loss none can repair,
'Tis gone for ever, the old year

This only can I do: Be corry for the mast.
And at my loving "saviour's feet
My weary burder cast.
He will olds out an a crimson stain,
And strengthen me to try again.

And she bright new year
Comes with its hope and joy,
I'll seek to live aright, and alf
My hours for God employ;
And this new year will try to live
That it a record fair may give.

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Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK

Res. W. H. WITHROW, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, JANUARY 6 1894.

NEW SERIES OF PLEASANT HOURS.

IT will be remembered that the capacity of PLEASANT HOURS during the past year has been considerably enlarged, so that it printed much more than previously. We printed much more than previously. We make with this number a still further enlargement of its capacity by substituting the new and smaller to be presented by printing the serial story in same type. We hope to be able also to enlarge the size of the paper, but for the present are unable to do so. The comony of space aiready, secured, honever, will be really equivalent to a very substantial enlargement of the paper.

NEW BOOK ON CHINESE MISSIONS.

Fourierly a year the Editor of this paper has employed most of his hunted leasure in compling a book of popular interest of China and its per pic, with special reference to Chinese Missions. The Ideans interest of from its table of contents will indicate somewhat the series and second of the series and from its table of contents will inducate somefrom its table of contents will inducate somewhat the range and scope of the volume:
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The look contains also an illustrated account of the chief Chinese cities and objects of interest in Chine. It contains 304 pages, with nearly one hundred engracings. It gives special prominence to the missions of our own Church in China. It should, we think be in every Sunday school and Losgue library. It exhibits the condensed Longue library. It exhibits the condensed essence of many books of travel and the latest information derived from best authorities up to the year 1893. It will increase the acquaintance of its readers with the world's most important mission field and deepon their interest in the efforts the Methodist Church of Canada is making to supply its needs. It will be especially usoful to Mission Bands, Circles, and members of the Woman's Missionary Society. Will be a good diday present.

Ministers and others will find this book full of information on China and its magnetic and the present of the Chinalest Church.

soms, especially the missions of our Clinreli, to which very special prominence is given. On account of the expensive nature of this book the Editor has assumed the cost of having plates made, and cannot therefore futnish the book through the regular trade channel. Place address all orders to the Roy. Dr. Withrow, Methodist Publishing

House, Toronto.

WINE OF THE BIBLE.

"Bitt, ye may argify all day, and ye can't git them words out o' the Bible where it says ' wine that maketh glad the heart of it says 'wino that maketh glad the heart of man,' and 'give strong drink to the heavy-hearted,' and 'use a little wine fer yer stomach's sake, and 'give strong drink to him that is ready to perish, and more of the same kind, which I d find fer yo if I wasn't in such a harry to git that hay in from the south medder."

That evening the weekly paper arrived, and Bill otherwise William H. Nowand Bill otherwise William H. Now-berry, aged twenty two, graduate of the State Normal school, son of Farmer Newberry, studying to fit himself for teaching came upon a notice of a lecture by a woman, entitled, "The Bible on Wine," to be given at the village, four-miles distant, a few evenings later. When the time arrived he rode to the village on the time arrived with a top and the sill-lars aback traveled with a top and the sillhorseback, provided with paper and pencil; and determined to take full notes.

The lecture was just what such feetures are almost sure to be since the women are almost sure to be since the women came to the front with their sharp wits and mountains of argument. That is, it was quiet and graceful in delivery, intensely earnest and unanswerable in the positions taken. William was entranced. He learned in one hour more than he could have collected for humself in a week. Being a rapid wrater, he noted every main point and imany of the details. He also spoke to the lady after the necenne, readily obtain. the lady after the meeting, readily obbain ing permassion to copy her lists of Bille references, and when he returned home fult that he could do more than "offset" his father's verses.

The flext day proved to be rainy, and as the "south medder" was cleared of hay and the other work well in hand, Farmer and the other work well in hand, Farmer Newberry was very willing to hear William's account of the locture. After breakfast and a drop of glit he scated himself in a bread-armed rocker on the verandah and said: 'Now, Bill, sail in and tell us what she said. Lem me hear how she got over the 'wine fer yer stomach's sake' and about the wine at the worlding. about the wine at the wedding

"The word used in the Bible is Laten, and it is the same word that Jesus used and it is the same word that Jesus used when speaking of the tree that brought forth good fruit, said William. "And he never said wine, but always fruit of the vine. But even if we admit that the words—well, admitting that the words used leave the case evenly balanced as to fresh graps juses and integretating inquer, the scale is easily turned by asking whether decas would be likely to turnish a liquor to make the people strunk instead of a deficious and hear heaving beverage, such as he is making in all the gmpes as they grow; and I do not think any one would be long in

"Bill, that's enough! After this, when I hear of Bible wine, I'll first find out what kind is meant before I think of a lot of drunken, sprawling patriarchs. But how about the other kind of wine, the kind that makes folks drunk i—if they take too much, which I don't."

"There's plenty of condemnation for that, as we all know; seventy-one texts against it in the Hobrew Scriptures, five of them requiring total abstinunce, terrible denunciations everywhere, and wee pro-nounced upon those who make others drink, but there was not time to consider both sides in one lecture.

And then, the principal reason these women have for looking up this question is to show that the word wine, when used with bread for communion, does not noces-

sarily mean intoxicating liquor."

"Look athere, Bill, do they use regular

hquor in churches?"

Index a flere, but, do they use regular heater in churches?"
"Nearly all churches did use fermented wine until the last few years. Now that the women have taken up the matter, many have abolished it, and the prospect is that very soon nearly all will follow."

"I declare! I never thought before of heater in the church! Why, they'd be wanting a drink up in heaven! I ain't no church member, but if I wanted-to be one I wouldn't go where they'd hold liquor under my nose. Why, if a man should swear off and get a fasts in church it might knock his naw-leaf resolutions higher, a kite."

"Lea, that is precisely what has occurred in many cases, and is what the women are trying to provent."

"Let om do it? And I'd help on if I could."

could."

And then he dropped his voice and asked in a hesitating manner, "Bill, d'ye s'pose in a tesitating manner, "Bill, d'ye s'pose in y takin' a drop now and then, when I don't feel well, or want it for some other reason—d'ye s'puse ambody, that is, d'ye think any one else would be led to—to take more'n he ought to?"

"Well, father, I did not intend to mention the matter, but I did overhear a remark last evening that made me wish your example was on the side of total abstinence. Neighbour Smith whispered to the man at his side that he guessed he could take a little if old Nowberry could."

"Did Smith say that? Why, he's lish drunk grery few days. If he follows my example in drinking, I wonder if he'd follow me if I'd stop, Maybe I could help him, and save his wife and children from a lot of trouble." And with a resounding lot of trouble." And with a resounding whack on the arm of his chair, while his voice melted into reverent determination, he exclaimed: "Bill, write out the strongest kind of a pledge and hand it to me. I'll sign it and keep it, and try to save Smith!"

— Union Signal.

AN OLD-FASHIONED MOTHER:

AN OLD FASHIONED MOTHER.

Thank God some of us have an old-fashioned mother? Not a woman of the period, whose white, jewelled hands niver felt the class of baby fingers, but a dear old-fashioned, sweet voiced mother, with eyes in whose dopths the love-light shone, the brown hair, just threaded with silver, lying sincoth upon her faded cheeks; those dear hands, worn with toil, gently guiding our tottering steps in childhood, and smoothing our fullow in sickness, over reaching out to us in yearning tenderness! Blessed is the memory of an old-fashioned mother? It floats to us like the beautiful perfume of some woodland blockous. The music of other voices may be lost, but the clichainting memory will erlie in our souls forvor. Other faces may fade away and be lorgesten, but hers will shine ou.

When in the beautiful pauses of busy life our feet wander back to the old hemestell, and crossing the well-known threshold stand once more in the room, so hallowed by her presence, how the feeing of child-hood innocence and dependence comes over

by her presence, how the feeing of child-hood innocence and dependence comes over us, and we kneel down in the radiant sunshine streaming through the open window shino streaming through the open window—just where long years ago wo kielt by our mother's knee, lisping "Our Father!" How many times, when the tempter lured us on, has the memory of those sacred hours, that mother's words, her faith and prayors, saved us from plunging into the altyst of sin! Years have tilled great drifts between her and us, but they have not hidden from our sight the glory of her pure unselfish love. "ADVICE" TO A BOY.

In one of the large railroad of this country is a comparatively young man who is at the head of a large department. When he cateful the service of the company, five leafs ago, he was green and awkward. He was given the poorest paid work in the department. The very first day of his comployment by the company, a man who had been at work in the same room for six years approached him and gave him a little advice. "Young fellow, I want to put a few words in your ear that want to put a few Words in your ear that will help you. This company is a soulless

gave him a little advice "Young fellow. I want to put a few words in your ear that will help you. This company is a soulless corporation, that regards its employeds as so many machines. It makes no difference how hard you work, or how well. So you want to do just as little as possible and retain your job. That's my advice. This is a slave pen, and the harn who work overtime or does any specially time work wastes his strength. Don't you do'it."

The young man thought over the "advice," and after a quiet little struggle with himself he decided to do the best and the most he know how, whether he received any more pay from the company or not. At the end of the year the company raised his wages, and advanced him to a more responsible position. In three years he was getting a third more salary than who had condescended to five twis head clerk in the department; and the man who had condescended to five twis head clerk in the department; and the greenhorn "advice" was working uitler him at the same near the represented him salary cleven years before.

This is not a story of a goody goody little boy who died early, but of a five young man who exists to day and is result to give "advice" to other young min just beginning to work their way into business. And here it is: "Whatkloover thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—

SILENCED BY A PRAYER.

We were a round dozen of the gloomiest passengers that ever got together in a Pullman cur one warm June night, coming up from Atlanta eyer, the Pretmont Line. There were several reasons for the aurly duliness, which deepened as the evening word on. The weather was claumy and the order to the windows and invite a cost of sout and whose reasons are supported as invited a cost of sout and whose reasons are supported.

inconfortable, while to open the windows was to invite a coat of soot and showers of piliders. Moreover, the supper at Charlotte had been undeniably littl.

With such conditions it was not to be wordered at that an air of gloomy moreogeness bereaded the car. The only party who did not openly evince any evidence of discontent was a grade of a sad-faced man. They work to of five, apparently the daughter of the man and nieco of the lady. Wo all index well enough why they were so quiet in the baggage; ar was a rough box, and the little gurl clutched tightly, a bouquet of the same tuberoses we had seen carried in with the coffin.

the little girl contened tightly a bouques, or the same tuberoses we had seen carried in with the coffin,

By and bye there were sounds of a slight disturbance from the back part of the car, which caused every one to turn his eyes thither. In the middle of the aisle stood a little fairy form, clad in a snowy night dived her golden curls shaking over her blue eyes were troubled and half alloat in tears. She was saying in a bally soice, which of position had caused to rise to its lightest pitch, distinguishable above the rainble of the train. Papa and quitie, I must, mamma told me to before she with to sleep. Seeing the attention of the other passengers drawn upon them, the other passengers drawn upon them, the father flushed and made no further remonstrance, and the law also drew back. The little tot got down reverently upon her knees by the side of the berth, clasped her tiny hands and began: tiny hands and began:

Now That me down to shop, I pray the Lord in soul to keep."

and so on until the final "Amen," dding:
"God bess pape and tombe and poor little
Annie, whose handma has golid and y.
Then, unresisting, they lucked her had
the berth. There was no more story telling, no more gr, abling, no hiere glowilling
that night. The trail jumbled of with
the elegant mother in the barrage car and
the elegant or plan.

New Year's Hymn.

O year that lies before us, What shall thy record be, As thy short months roll o er us, And swift thy moments flee? Now thou art fair and spotless As childhood's obening bour, Thy bud so pure and stainless, Say I what shall be thy flower?

Thou bring'st new hope to cheer us, New visions fair and Bright, New Visions inc. and conquests,
Of higher aims and conquests,
And purer, clearer light.;
New strength for fresh endeavour,
New purpose; firth and high,
Now dreams of holy pleasures
Which walt as in the sky.

So, year by year, in mercy,
To die it hath been given,
To dimb from our bast fatheres.
Up one step heardy beaven;
To strive each year we journey.
Upon our pilgrim, way.
That each new fair to morrow.
Be better than to day.

Lord, grant to grace to serve thes In serving each and all: Our hearts keep warm and trustful; Erotect us lost we fall; And if this year's last incoments . On earth warms not see, We know no harm will reach us, For we shall to with theo.

In Prison and Out.

By the Author of "The Man Trap."

, " (1) O N -Chapter I .- To Beg I am Ashamed.

Chipter T.—To Be I am Ashamed.

The small back room, which was the liome of family, was not much larger than a prison-cell, and, in point of cleanliness and light and ventilation; was far inferior to it. There was a fair-sized sash-window; but more than half, the panels were broken, and the place of glass supplied by paper, or rags so worn as to be useless for any other purpose. Besides this, the next row of houses in this thick knot of dwelling-places was built soldse; as to shut out even a slimpse of the sky from the rooms on the ground floor of a house four stories high. The whole street had been originally built for tenants of a batter class:

But from some reason or other, it had fallen into the occupation of the poorest, and each

but Iron some reason or other, it had fallen into the occupation of the poorest, and each room yas counted stillident accommodation for a benitrate failily.

This small, dark, back room had been intended for a kilchen. Close against the withdow stood the dust buy, anto which was emptical all the waste of the house, when it was not east out into the street. For every there was very little waste of food for every was not cast out into the street. Fortimately there was very little waste of food; for every scrap that could be caten was greedily devouged; except in very extraordinarity good times. It was forthurate: for the first-bin was seldon looked after, as the timates of the crowded dwelling know little, and cared less, for saidtary laws.

for smittary laws.

Even the floor, hard-working woman, who stand beet a truggling for yell's to pay the rent of this dark, unwholesome den as a home for herself and her children, hardly gave a thought to the tainted air they breathed, whether the window was open or shut. She sighed how and then for better light, and the wool frishness of free air, but derived the same of the

whicher the window was open or shut. She sighed how and then for better light, and the soul freshness of free air; but darkness and a sickly atmosphere scened to be the natural lot of all about her, and she was not given to multimar. She had grown so weary with the long and monotonous lastle of life, that she had no longer energy chough formintmer. It was Golfs will, she said to herself, buding something like peace in the belief. There was no troit will, she said to herself, buding something like peace in the belief. There was no troit at all.

Her hubband had been dead for ten years, and she had had two little children to hamper all her efforts to lith hemself and them out of their poverty. She had often failed, to procure accessives, and she had had two little children for more successful as to be able to provide for more than their bareat was a small boiler in the kitchen, and the multer took in washing, with which every inch of their waking hours in the street; for there was a small boiler in the kitchen, and the multer took in washing, with which every inch of the small room was crowded. When the watcher was too bed for them to be any the attreet was too bed for them to be any the attreet was too bed for them to be any the attreet was too bed for them to be any the attreet was too bed for them to be any the attreet was too bed for them to be any the attreet was too bed for them to be any the attreet was too bed for them to be any the attreet was too bed for them to be any the attreet was too bed for them to be any the attreet was too bed for them to be any the attreet was too led for them to be any the attreet was too led for them to be any the attreet was too led for them to be a my the attreet was too led for them to be a my the attreet was too led for them to be a my the attreet was too led for them to be a my the attreet was too led for them to be a my the attreet was too led for them to be a my the attreet was too led for them to the sum of the first head was a sum of the first head was a sum of the f crowded. When the weather was too bad for them to be any the atreets, they have on the common staircase or in the freshelpharting and steing avery form where, and of good also, awarming about them, and growing up amongst them as other children grow up in the passing in the pa

In the mother a mind there were still lingerin the mether a mind there were still lingering dim memories of a very underect childhool, and of better time the tenelect marriage. Sometimes there came to her, as there comes to all of us, sudden fleshes of light out of the misty past; and she asw ugain her cottage home down in the country, and the edlage achool she went to, and her first place as a young servant in the vicarage, where the clurgyman's wife had taken care she should keen in her acquaintance with the tailed. keep up her acquaintance with the Collects, and the Catechism. Most of the Collects, and nearly all the Catechism, had faded away and nearly all the Catechism, had faded away from her remembrance; but many a quiet Sinday afternoon she had talken to her children of the vicarage garden, where newers grow all the year round, and of the village green, where boys and gris could play anumlested and unnoticed; and how she are home to come to London for high wages, and had never seen it again. Then she tood them of the great houses where she had been in service until she met with their father, and gave up all the grandeur and luvury for love of him. And then her voice would falter a little as she talked to them of his death, and of all the troubles following-quickly one after

little as she talked to them of his death, and of all the troubles following-quickly one after another, till she was thankful to have even such a home as this.

The poor mother was ignorant; but her ignorance was light and knowledge compared with that of her children. They know nothing, and thought of nothing, beyond what they saw and heard about them. David could read a little, but Bess not at all. The thick knot of streets was swarming with entities of and it was not difficult to escape the notice of the school-inspector on his occasional visits, and it was not difficult to escape the notice of the school-inspector on his occasional visits, especially as Beas was thirteen and David nearly fourteen years of age. The boy had begun to earns few pence in the streets as soon as he could sell matches; and he was now getting a precarious and uncertain living for himself by "hob-jobbing," as he called it. The Sunday afterwoons and ovenings, when their mother's work stood still for a few short hours, were their holidays. She had no longer a Sunday gown to wear; but she never failed to put on her wedding ring, which on week days was carefully laid aside, lest it should get too much worn with her hard work. Bess and David felt that their mother was different from most other women in the street. different from most other women in the street different from most other women in the street. She did not drink or sweet or braw!; and all their little world knew she was houset. They were vaguely foud of ner good character; and David was beginning to feel for her a protecting tenderness he could not have put into words.

For a long time neither of them knew that she was suffering from the fatal and painful disease of cancer, which had thrust its deep roots into her very life. When he did knew it, David's heart burned within him to see her standing bravely at her washing tub. endur-

standing bravely at her washing tub, enduring her agony as patiently as she could. At last she was compelled to seek help from the parish; and the relieving officer, after visiting her, recommended out door relief. There was nor, recommended out-door relief. There was no doubt what the end must be, and not much uncertainty as to how soon the end must come. Four-or-five-shillings a week would cost the parish less than taking the woman and her firl-even if the boy was left to take care of himself-into the house, and provide for her the recession and confert the recession and confert the recession. for her the necessaries and comforts the medi-

for her the necessaries and conforts the medical officer would certainly pronounce indupensable. He advised a carefully reckoned dole of four and eightpence a week.

Mrs. Fell was more than satisfied. Separation from her children would have been more bitter than death itself; but now she would have bloke and David with her as long as she could keep death at bay. The four shillings and eightpence would pay her rent, and leave almost fourpence a day for other expenses I If she could only drag on through the winter, and keep a home for Bess and David, whe would not murmur, however hard her pain was. She could bear worse anguish than she was. She could bear worse anguish than she had yet borne for their sakes.

But there was one enemy she had not thought of. The wasting caused by her malany produced a craving hunger, worse to endure, if possible, than the malany itself. It was no longer possible to cheat herself, as she had been used to do in former years, with nothing off hat hunger notific to hanced with a parting off her hunger until at changed into a dull faintness. The grawing rain showed itself-too plainly in the desperate clinching of itself-too plainly in the desperate elinching of her teeth, and the wistful craving in her sunken eyes. Three-pence and three farthings a day—one penny and one farthing apiece—could do little towards maintaining a truco with this deadly for, who must surely conquer her before the winter could be ended.

"It's just as, if a wolf was gnawla' nie," she said to David one evaning, when he came in with a loof of bread and a spec of crossed tash from a said in the street; "hot as ever I see a wolf, save once when father was alive, and you was a baby, and, we all went to the

and you was a baby, and, we all went to the Zoological Gardens for a holiday. It feels as if all the hunger I over had had hidden uself away semanbers; and heaped itself up, and is

all let bese on me now You children took your share first, for feer I'd eat it all out leave enough for you.

"It's all for you and Bess, mother," he answered: "I ate my supp r at the stail."

It did not say that he had no de his supper of a crust of mouldly bread he had found hying in the street, and was still as hungry as a growing lad generally is. Loke his mother, he was quite used to disregard the ergent claims of his appetite. But he sat down at the end of her ironing-board, and watched her by the feeble light of the caulle as sha greedily devoured the food he had brought. It seemed had his eyes were opened to see her more clearly than he had ever done is nor, and her face was indelibly impressed upon his memory. For the first time, as it appeared to him, he noticed her thin, sanken checks; her scarty hair turning gray; her eager, bright eyes; and the suffering that filled her whole face. The texts dimned his sight for an instant, and a slight sharer ran through him, as he gazed intently on her.

"Mother," he said, I only took fourpence all day for running two creachs, for all I've been on the lookout sharp. Mother, I must

all day for running two createls, for all I've been on the lookout sharp. Mother, I must take to beggin."

"No, no: she answered, looking up for a

"No, no: she answered, looking up for a moment from the feed she was so eagerly

"I nust," he went on: "there's lots o' money to be got that way. They all anya so. I couldn't make myself look hungrer than I am; and I'll belt the truth as you're dynt' of a cancer, aye! and dynt of hunger—I know there'd be folks as would help us. I hate the thought of it as mu h as you; but it's better me than Bess. I the least 'nd be frightened,' he added, looking at his ragged slater for whose sake he had I sight many a battle, and borne many a beating in the streets.

"I never thought it 'ud come to beggin'," said his mother in a sorrowful, Liltering volce, "Nor me," continued David; "but there's hardly no work for such as me as slon't know nothink. I'd have chose to be a carpenter like father; but there's no chance of that. Don't you' cry mother you've done your beat for us, and it's my turn to do my test for you; and beggin's the bestar I can do." quest," he went on: "there's lote o'

beat for us, and it's my turn to do my test for you; and bergin's the best as I can do."

David felt it a bitter pass to come to. Untaught and ignorant as he was, he had his own dream offemblition to be a carpenter, and ealing wages like his father. He had gone now and then to a hight-school, and learned, after a fashion, to read and write a little; but rhere was no school where a ragged boy like him could learn any kind of handieralt by which his could earn a livelihood. If there had been such a place, how gradly would he have set himself to work! There was no one to blume, perhaps; but still he folt it to be a hard and latter lot to turn out as a beggar. ter lot to turn out as a beggar.
"I'll do it," he said, after a long silence,-

"If do to," he said, after a long silence,—
"not just round here, you know, mother; but
out in the country, where folks ain't ell in
such a hurry. I'll take care of the police,
and I'll be back again afore Sunday; and
you've got Bess with you, so you wen't be
lonesome. If I've luck, I'll try again next
week. There's kind rich folk as 'ud do somestant for you if that oals know, and I'll go week. There's kind rich loss as un do somethink for you, if they only knew; and I ll go and find em out. Don't you take on and fret, mother. It am't thievin, you know."

"I'll think about it in the night, Davy,"

"I'll think about it in the night, Davy," she answered soilly.

In the painful, wakeful hours of the night, the poor mother thought of her boy training the roads in his ragged clothing and with his aimost have feet, and stopping the passers by to ask for aims. It had been the aim of her long, laborious life to save lerself and her children from beggary. Oh, if this cruel malady had only sparred her another two or three years; until David had been more of a man, and Bess a grown-up gul! She could have laid down to die than fully then, though now she had a terrible dread of dying. But, as far as she could see, there was nothing else to be done than to let David try his linek. There were good rick tows, as he said, if he There were good rich tooks, as he said, if he could only find them. Sue must let him go

could only find them. She must let him go and search for them.
"You may go," she raid in the making, after they had eaten to gether the form the month her to get had be relied to the south the night before; "and beat these on they built you never do to thank save bego." But's had enough; but remember, both of yer, what I always said, 'Krep thy bunds from pickin and status." Them could have been to see the save of the save stealin. Them shoot words to go by. And, Davy, come back as some as you can; for I libo hungrier for a signt of you man I are for be hungrier for a signt of you man I are for victions. Always the many part to be a first and faqueling with hunger, and if they answer "Nu," or shakes their heads, turn and at onco. and try some beds else. It on two polices as are the a lury. It was the affect you go.

Lavy."

It so med a solemn thing to do. He felt that the desired and solemn thing to do.

half-clocked and could not speak a word as he bent down to kiss her tenderly. He put his arm around his spiter's neck, and kissed her

ten, and then, catching up his three liars out, he went to the floor trying to whother a charge tree time. Hapaused in the doorway, and holes hack on them.

"Good-loc, mother," he oried; "don't you feel after mo."

(To be continued)

GEMS.

While the use of tobacco—a virulent polsed—at first produces the usual effect of all similar poisons, disjust, nauses, deathly sickness, are using the powers of interest opposition to it, it is a matter of surprise, a limitiating fact, indicative of the depreciaopposition to it, it is a matter of surprise, a limitisting fact, indicative of the algebraich of our matter, that they young will persist in intense suffering that they may so reverse nature as to compel it to tolerate such an abominable poison week. It is as unnatural as it would be for the lamb to eat the lamb to the lamb to the lamb. perk, the foon hi cat grass, snow to fall in mid-summer, or water to run uphili. Onned summer, or water to run uplill. One of the most chirming lectures of the fact that it naturally louds to the isso of interior that it naturally louds to the isso of interior.

I would prefer that my son abould be safely locked up in prison, adopting a simple dat, forming correct habits and labouring for the good of the state and the well fare of society, disconnected with all crinis than to have him lounging around the human and sampling salogue and places. iquor and gambling saloons and places where the "vilo weed" is sold, for to the extent he should attronize them, his course will lead to corruption, immorality and ruin, encouraging the worst vices of our fallen human nature.

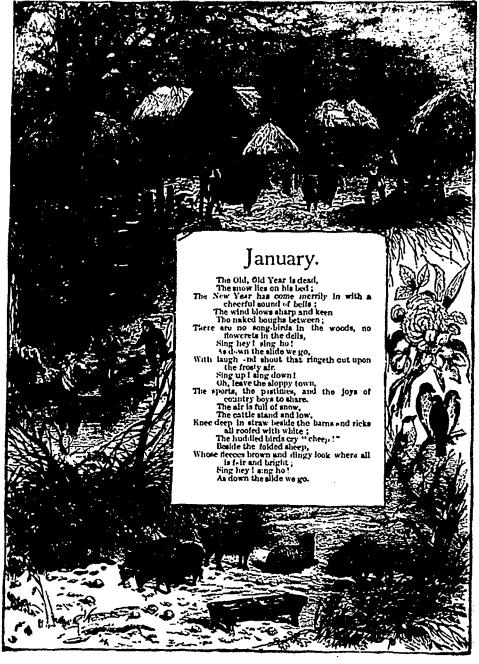
In the boy who despises education, Sab-In the boy who despises education, Sabbath schools and religious meetings, spending his Sabbaths in reaming in the forcels and tolds, robbing bird's nosts, killing the and tolds, robbing bird's nosts, killing the young and all within his reach, visiting truit trees and gardens for pillage, I think I see the gerin of the future man—or substitute—drunken, profigate, indolent, useless to the world and a diagram to humanity, destined to spend the last of life in prison, or explate his crimes on the gallows.

If vain young ladies would preserve the natural electricis, and beauty of their com-plexion, let them beware of drinking much ton, perticularly when strong, since mature is to darken and injure the extent of the skin. Tea contains tennin, highly of the skin. Tea contains tennin, highly astringent, very nearly resembling the properties of the bark used by the tanner, by which he gives solidity and dark colour to leather. If a lady uses much of this, per ticularly if strong, with luxurous foods, saturated with grease and the spaces, she need not be superised if her skin becomes dark and drive, her from pounts with dark and dingy, her face pemply, with abundant "blackheads the jumples be coming a constant source of annoyance and chagrin.

THE SUPREME CURSE.

This saloon is the supreme curse of the nincteentl century, because the influence extends in an directions, and where extends in an directions, and where er it is felt, human many deposits in and morniscaperofelium. It is the difficult fish of our great cavination, whose every tents le crusses to donth. It pollots postula t degrades manhood, it makes a possible murderer of every victus, it fills the stress with mant and wretchedness, it enoids to overflowing our juds, and is a crowds to overflowing our juds, and is a leading factor in populating means asy tams, aims houses, and power while, it becomes the interior, it of her control to integraty. But we want makes a se-coming out and cut what makes a seestimated the national rane of the age, is its effect upon the guild's. The eight, more imposent suffer than guilty. The wife, the practing children, and the unborn child, each bear the mark of the creek makes its together of the grad in which makes its together a crime of measureless proportions.

The supremacy of the saloon affords a most improved a mariated of the post tony of the shore ration becoming morally micellational by a real materially before to exam, and where maintains in subly used to quell at apprention which would deal it mortal blows Arens.



Fa ewell, Year!

Good-nys to thee, Year! Thou hast been to

me A river of grace and goodness and love, All from the heart of the Father above; If the next be like, it will welcome be.

Good bye to thee, Year! I think of the sin-That has marked thy days as they fleeted

by:
I pray that the year which is now so nigh
A holier, happier life bogin

Thou, Lord, art all love and goodness and

grace; I am all weakness and failure, I know; Dear Lord, in thy love, O wilt thou not

How better the lines of my life to trace?

I think of thee, Lord, and the year is bright : I think of myself, and the clouds arise; Then I turn from self unto thee mine eyes, And my siz is gone, and my heart is light.

I will only think of the days now past,
That less on myself I may learn to rely;
That more to my Lord for help I may fly,
For his grace, I know, to the end will last.

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

B.C. 4004.] LESSON IL ADAM'S SIN AND GOD'S GRACK

Memory verses, 13 15. Gen. 3, 1-15.

GOLDEN TEXT.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ all shall be made alive. -1 Cor. 15. 22.

OUTLINE.

1. Sin, v. 1-6, 2. Guilt, v. 7-14, 3. Grace, v. 15

PLACE. - The garden of Eden.

CONNECTING LINKS.

The second chapter of Genesis repeats the story of the creation of man, and gives many additional incidents.

EXPLANATIONS.

EXPLANATIONS.

"The serpent"—The story implies that the Evil Spirit took possession of a serpentine body. "Almost throughout the whole oriental world the serpent is an emblem of the evil principle." "Subtile"—Acute. "The woman"—Her influence was incalculable; for she was the only woman in the whole world. "Yes, hath God said"—The phrase implies a doubt: is it true that God so said? "Tree which is in the midst"—called in chapter 2-17, "The tree of the knowledge of good and evil." Your eyes shall be opened?—An appeal to the curiosity of human nature, A suggestion that God had not given or shown them all there was to be given or seen. "Be as gods"—Better, be like God: know as much as he knows. "Knowing good and evil?"—It was an awful truth that Satan spoke. Doing the evil brought the knowledge. "They knew"—Now that the serpent's promise is kept, it is the knowledge of sin and shame that they receive. "Sowed"—Rather plaited or fastened. "Aprons" Perhaps wreaths or girdles. "The voice... walking"—at this time humanity was in universal babyhood. Through most of the Bible history the race was in its childhood, but steadily, as man became able to receive larger conceptions of the Godhead, God revealed himself. He is here represented as taking the form and voice of a man. "The woman whom thou gavest"—He blames the woman directly, and implies that God is at tault. "Beguiled"—Led astray. "Above all cattle"—All animals. "Dust...shalt thou cat"—Thou shalt be compelled to lie on the ground. "Enmity"—Hatred. "Bruise thy head"—A promise of a coming Saviour. "Bruise his heel"—The Serpent-bruiser must himself suffer.

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

1. Adam was made in God's image, but

when God was not present he could not stand against Satan

2. There were three steps in Eve's sin. (a) she listened; (b) she looked; (c) she took.

3. Sin is infectious. A sin-stricken snake whispered to Eve She sinned and spoke to Adam; he sumed and passed it on to the rest of the world. Cholera and smallpox are more easily controlled than sin.

THE LESSON CATECHISM.

1. How was the first woman tempted? "By the serpent." 2. To what crime was she tempted? "To disobedience of God." 3. Wherein did the disobedience consist? "In cating the forbidden fruit." 4. What result came to man from this act? "A state of sin and death." Through whom was a final trimmh Through whom was a final triumph over the serpent promised? "Through the seed of the woman." 6. What is the Golden Text? "For as in Adam all die," etc.

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION. - Man's siuful condition.

CATECHISM QUESTION.

Is that the only lesson?

No; we learn the blessed truth that God is love, for it was His love that provided the Saviour for

LITTLE SINS.

SATAN seldom comes to Christians with great temptations or with temptations to commit a great sin. You bring a green log and a candle together, and they are very safe neighbours; but bring a few shavings and set them alight, then bring a few small sticks and let them take fire, and let the log be in the midst of them, and you will soon get rid of your log. And so it is with little sins. You would be startled at the idea of committing a great sin, and so the devil brings you a little temptation and leaves you to indulge yourself. "There is no harm in this, no great good in that;" and so by these little chips we are first easily lighted

up, and at last the green log is burned. "Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."—John Neuton.

35th Thousand.

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