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Vot. XIX.

TORONTO, JULY 22, 1899.

No. 29.

AMONG THE FILIPINOS.

The papers are full just now of pictures of the Filipinos. So Pleasant Hours must have some too. We heard a coloured preacher last summer state that Pro-vidence had a brilliant future in store for the ncople of those islands, for had not the great Apostle of the Gentiles written an Epistic to the Philippines!" The brother in black was a little astray as to the fact, but we doubt not was perfectly correct in his prediction. It is strange how little most of us knew about the Philippines till the searchlights of Dewey's ships were turned upon them. The principal idea suggested to the present writer by their name was that of Manila hemp, which, when he went to buy a summer swing, he found, on account of the war, had doubled

in price. A brief resume of what is known about these islands may be of interest to the readers of Pleasant Hours.

The Philippines are the most northern group of the Indian archipelago, stretching a thousand miles from north to south, and six hundred miles from east to west. They make almost a con-tinuous link between the great islands of Borneo and Formosa, and form the eastern border of the Chinese Sea. They almost equal in extent the empire of Japan. Japan. There are over fourteen hun-dred altogether, but many of these are little more than bare volcanic rocks. Nine of them, however, are large and wonderfully fertile islands.

Luzon, the most considerable, has an area of forty-one thousand square miles, and a population of about 0,000,000. The others aggregate about 60,000 square miles, with about 5,000,000 more of population. lation. Luzon is exceedingly rugged, although its mountains nowhere exceed Some of its volcanoes are 1.000 feet. still active, issuing dense volumes of smoke and steam and sometimes lava. One of these, at the extreme south, serves as a continual beacon to navi-

gators. The volcanic soil is exceedingly fertile, producing rich crops of rice, wheat, indigo, tobacco, collee, cotton, sugar-cane, bread-fruit, oranges, and citrons. The mountains and plains are clothed with magnificent forests of palm, hamboo, ebony, mahogany, and other valuable woods. Tobacco has long been a Government monopoly, 20,003 hands be-



facture of cigars. Gold, copper, iron, and coal are among its mineral resources. facture of cigars. The principal rivers are the Apari and Pasig, both of which are navigable for vessels of considerable size.

THE PHILIPPINES WERE DISCOVERED

by Fernando Magellan in 1521. He was subsequently killed on one of them. In 1364 the cruel bigot and persecutor, Philip II., sent a fleet which captured Cebu. Six years later Luzon was subdued, and Manila proclaimed the capital. Two hundred years later Manila was captured by the British, but was ransomed at a cost of \$5.000,000. Of the somed at a cost of \$5,000,000. Of the population, about 7,000,000 are Romanist, 1,500,000 are pagan, and nearly 1,000,000 Mohammedans.

The general character of the islanders exhibits, in a striking manner, the ruin-ous effects of sin, and manifests the failure of Romanism as a moral force. For among those people we see much licentiousness and drunkenness, witchcraft and idolatry, lying and stealing. But yet the same people are naturally endowed with qualities, and present traits which, under the sanctifying iufluence of the Gospel, should make them a great blessing to that part of the world. For instance, they are grateful, sensitive, and hospitable, have a most remarkable aptitude for the fine arts, being

"THE ITALIANS OF THE EAST."

Though commonly accused of indolence, ernment monopoly, 20,003 hands be they are a great improvement over all ing employed at Binondo in the manu- the other branches of the Malay race. The priests

testify of their liberality in giving for the erection of churches and the support of religion gener-ally Hardly a town is with out its band of music aod they delight in using their talent in the service of their superstitions. The ladies are also very musical; the harp is their favourite instrument. In their simple-min dedneso they are very credulous, and mix the Divine name with most profane

and foolish things. many of their oid heathen customs, but two violent.

in a modified form and tinged with Not more than one-third of the arable in a modified form and tinged with Romanism. The word Evangeno, Gosis by them employed to signify a pel. small bag made of cloth, containing a scrap of paper with the first fourteen per to be found anywhere in the world verses of the Gospel of St. John in While some of the valleys have been do-Latin. This is worn by nearly every naded of the forests, Spanish official obwoman and girl, hung around the neck for an amulet, the luca being that it able trees in the interior. It is not a wards off sickness. These people live bad thing that it required about two on simple food, chiefly rice and fish, and years effort and a large fee in order to The Spaniards dress in light ciothes. The Spaniards have introduced buil-fights, but the natives prefer their own cock-fights. These latter are the general pastime on Sundays and all feast days. cock-fights.

The principal and all-absorbing amusement of the natives, in fact, what may be called their national sport, is

COCK-FIGHTING;

and his fighting rooster is as much, if care to every Finpino as his family itself. In Manila there is a large building of lamboo and nipa, erected solely for this diversion, and the uproar which ings note so cormous that many a arises from it every Sunday afternoon wealthy men was ruined by a single can only be compared to that heard at a league baseball game at home. A native so unfortunate as not to own a fighting cock would be an object of scornful pity to his neighbours, and it is difficult to waik the streets in the native quarter without stumbling at every few yards over a pair of feathered combatants, has ing a trial battie under the watchful care of their owners.

The population of Manila is about 270,000, including natives, Chinamen, and

proporlarge Naturtion. of the ally. Europeans, the numgreater ber are Spanlards, and there is also a large colony of Gerand mans Swiss, the Eng and lishmen Americans are in the minority.

There are churches on every corner, of all sizes and descriptions. gener ally in a state of dilapidation owing to earth-quakes; and also an English

which Includes club. most of the Americans among its members.

PICTURESQUE

as life may seem in the islands to one who has never tried it, with these strange scance and people, and the azy, luxurious ways of iving, there is a sense f monotony and lonell arss about it which can not be overcome by one from northern climes. Out of the track of the great steamship lines, the islands are seldem visited by "globe-trot ters," partly on account of their reputation for cholera, typhoons and earthquakes, and a new face was seldem seep in the litt's Angle-Ameri can colony. No form of out-door recreation except driving could be indulged in from 10 a.m to 5 p.m on account of the deadly heat, and horse back riding, ten nis, etc., could only be undertaken early in the morning or late in the afternoon, and

They still retain | under these conditions the exercise was

and in the valleys of Luzon has been hander civilization. The mounbrought under civilization. tains are rich in the most valuable tim-ber to be found anywhere in the world. struction has effectually spared the valu get a license to fell a single tree, and a heavy duty before it could be ... orted.

TAXATION.

The native had to pay tax on every thing, the paper on which he wrote a letter, the buffalo that ploughed his fields, his chickens, and even upon the eggs they haid. The governors monopolized the trade of their districts. They fixed their own pur hasing price, and not more, an object of solicitation and sold, of course, at urrent market rates No conscience was shown by any officer in his rigorous exactions from the na The expenses of legal proceed tives. case of litigation.

In the present rebellion more than 10,000 men, women and children were massacted by the Spaniards Men and women were arrested merely on a sus women were arrested merely on a sus-picion expressed by a single individual, thrown into prison without even the formality of a hearing, and allowed to remain there for years without a trial. There was no such thing as trial by jury no writ of habeas corpus, no right of appeal. When the United States troops took Manila there were 2,900 prisoners



STRUCT ACCUITECTURE, PHILIPPING INLANDS.



MATIVES OF THE PHILIPPINE INLANDS.

in the gaols. Many of these were political prisoners, confined on a mere suspicious in investigation was instituted, and the result was that 1,100 (24 of whom ore women) were released some of them had been more than ten years in prison without even a formal commitment. One woman went into gaol with a little boy of four years, and when she came-out he was a young man of seventeen.

MISSIONS.

Missions.

Bishop Thourn with the vision of a Christian prophet, looks across from Singapore to the company Philippine fields, and sends the call to American Christians to be ready to thrust in the sickle. However, the company of t the astonishing change of the place weeks, to rise up in their strength, enter into this fruitful field, and take possession of it in the name of the Lord."

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Pleasant Hours:

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

TORONTO, JULY 22, 1899.

HIS REFERENCE.

BY ANNA L. HANNAH.

"Good-bye. To-morrow by this time I shall be well on my way to Chicago." I shall miss you more than I can say, but I suppose that it is an opening you cannot afford to refuse." I would not refuse it for anything It may be the means of my getting into the office here, a thing I have tried for year and over and over and over again without success. If I manage that, I shall be home agen if a year or two. You will certainly a year or two. Ye write?" wistfully "To be sure I will"

"And go to see mother often ?"

"Of course."

It was storming hard the next morning, but in spite of that Alice told her mother that she had decided to go to

town don't mind, do you? To tell the truth I feel all turned about by Willia leaving. Im going to miss him to the truth I feel all turned about by Willia leaving. Im going to miss he was but I know perfectly well that the moment she began to talk about him I should cry, and I don't believe the should cry, and I don't believe the should constort her much. I love the snow, and I'll go and see some pictures, and 'te lunch with Laura, if you are willing "

gailling fectly willing, dear; only, if you

"Perfectly willing, dear, only, if you on the road, you will come home on an early train, won you?" Yes, indeed (Good-bye." Allee has had her outling and was just each at the train was on the point of stating, that afternoon, when some-body saded "May I alt beside you?" and a the count of the familiar you and souched up, her eyes wide with as-not-bowed.

toulahment.
"Why—why. Will "
"I do not wonder that you are surprised. I can hardly realize myself that
I am here," he zald, as he took the seat
bedde her.
"But you should be half-way to Chiman.

cago by this time. You told me that they would only hold the position for you until to-morrow?"

Yes, "quis" but—I have given up the position, Alece "but —I have given up the position. That means giving up all hope in the home office? Do you mind explaining, or would-you rather I would not ask?

"No, I do not mind explaining—to you it is simply this. I found that my mother was breaking her heart over them y leaving home, I mean. She tried her best to—hide it, but I found it out last night after. I left you."

"But—what a terrible disappointment!"

He did not reply at once; then, with is eyes bent upon the ticket which he as snapping between his fingers, he his eyes-b

was snapping between said quietly.

Yes, it is a disappointment, and the loss of hope for the more so for the loss of hope for the future here; but, Alice, there are two things which I have promised myself never to do. One is," lifting his head. future here; our Alles, rounted myself never to do. One is, "Ifting his head." that for no earth of the consideration will I commit a dishorber heat in or out of business me, grieve or disappoint my. There are, perhaps," with a fant smile, "other positions in the world there is but one mother." An old gentieman, seated directly behind them, who had glanced up at Allee's words, now rose and changed his seat. "I don't believe all that was meant for my ears," he growfed, "and I suppose I ought to be ashamed of myself for listening. But I'm not! I don't know that I ever did a better thing in my-life. But how will I ever manage it? I wonder where he lives? I believe I'll sepack to him!"

But before he had decided what to do the train stopped, and to his dismay the

speak-to him!"

But before he had decided what to do the train stopped, and to his dismay the two young persons in whom he had felt such deep interest, got out, and he sank hack in his seat with an expression of disappointment upon his kindly face.

"Now, who would have thought he was going to leave so soon? Well. I suppose there's nothing for it but og hunting all over Heathdale for a hand some young fellow a mawering end in ward-the heat had now the had been and the had been and the had been to be a support of the had been and the had been an

seat, and saw that a book had better there. Picking it up-cagerly, he turned to the fly-leaf, while waiting for the

to the ily-lear, while waring for train to stop.

"Not his, but it-will serve!" he ex-claimed with satisfaction, as his evo-rested upon the name, "Alice M. Row-land," nearly-written there. "Ill save the company the trouble of taking charge of it."

of it."

The next evening, when Will Stanley stopped at the post-office on his way home rom the station, he brought the lower hands mail as usual.

Towns interesting-looking parcel, Alice," he said, "and a letter directed in the same hand."

"An interesting-looking parcel, Alice," he sald, "and a letter-directed in the same hand"

"Why I wonder whose writing it is? I never saw it before. But, Will, have you found a ropiled, quietly. There was something in his voice which made her change the subject instantly, with a throb of pity at her tender heart. Those is the subject instantly, with a throb of pity at her tender heart.

"Now," she said, "we shall see what this mystery means."

"And tearing open the letter, in what Will always called her "womanish manner," she glanced at the signature. "No help here!" she womanish manner. "No help here!" she womanish manner. "No help here!" she womanish manner. "No help here!" he he womanish the word of th

God speaks in the life of every good

Working and Wishing. BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

BY EREN E. RELFORD.
The boy who always wishing
That this relies that might be
the properties his mettle,
the boy that a bound to see
"lis plans all come to failure,
His hopes end in defeat;
For that's what comes when wishing
And working fail to mee!

The boy who wishes this thing Or that thing with a will, That sure him on to action, and keeps him trying still.
When efort meets with failure.
Will some day surely win;
For he works out what he wishes, And that's where "luck" comes in!

The "luck" that I believe in Is that which comes with work, And no one ever finds it: Who's content to wish and shirk. The men the world calls "lucky"

Will tell you, every one,
That success comes not by wishing.
But by hard work, bravely done.

The beautiful manners and customs of the French people are not the characteristics of the higher classes alone, the labouring people possess them as well, says a writer in The Heraid and French of the control of the

enter a place of business is with hat-in hand, and a greeting to gontlemen and ladies. On leaving, he is escorted to the door by the person. with whom he has dealt. "I thank you," is in-the air all the time. all the time.

all the time.

In many places, like restaurants and barber shops, in place of giving a "tip" to the person who has waited on you, you put what you please in a little metal vase or challee. When the coin drops through the slot, every worker in the place exclaims: "Merch, Montes in the place exclaims: "Merch, Montes in the state of the place exclaims: "Merch, Montes or street.

place exclaims: "Merci, Monsleur."
The conductor of an omnibus or streetcar approaches you with, "If you please,"
and on receiving the fare, thanks you
as though you had done him a personal
favour. Your follow-passenger, on passing close to your feet, never fails to beg

LET THE BOYS HELP.

LET THE BOYS HELP.

Why is it that boys are allowed to sit around a house doing nothing, while their overworked mother is struggling against nature and fate to do about haif the work waiting for her hands? Only the other day we saw three large, able-bodied boys lounging about the house, not knowing what to do with themselves; while their mother, tired and pale, was trying to do the work for a large family and company ainone. Not a boy's work to help about the house, was trying to do the work for a large family and company ainone. Not a boy's work to help about the house which he cannot carre a sweeping, or setting the cannot are as weeping, or setting the cannot are as weeping, or setting the cannot rear as weeping, or setting the contrary, there is much to benefit him in such work was not private and the same to be a such as a standard of the standard rear and the cannot rear and the same and the cannot rear and the same and the cannot rearrange and the same and the cannot rearrange and the same and the cannot rearrange and the cannot rearrange and the same and the cannot rearrange and the same and the cannot rearrange and the c

LEGEND OF THE PANSY.

The London Journal tells a pretty fable about the pansy, which is current among the French and German youth. This flower has five petals and we sepals. In most pansles, especially of the carlier and less highly developed varieties, two of the petals are plain in colour and three are gay. The two plain petals have a single sepal, two of the gary petals have a sepal each, and the third, which is the largest of all, has two sepals. The fable is that the pansy represents a family consisting of his band, wite and four daughters, two the latter being step-children of the wife. The plain petals are the stop-children with only one chair; the two gay petals

are the daughters, with a chair each, and the large gay petal is the wife, with two chairs. To find the father, one must strip away the petals until the stamens and pistils are bare. They have fancied resemblance to an old man with a finned wrap-about his neck, his shoulders upraised and his feet in a bathtub.

THE PRINCE'S LESSON.

Little princes are much like other chil-dren. The son of the crown prince of Prussia did not like to be washed in the morning, a writer tells us, and he often made a great fuss about it.

morang, a great fuss about it.

One day his governor reported him to his father. "Very well," said the crown prince, "after this let him go un-

crown prince, "atter this let him go unwashed."
So the next morning the prince did
not have his face washed, nor his hands,
and he went out to walk with his goverror, feeling proud to think that he had
got his own way.
Around the product of the prince there
were many soldlers, who watched to see
these soldlers who watched to see
these soldlers always saluted the children whenever they went by. This time,
however, the first soldler the little prince
passed stood still and straight, and did
not salute. The prince looked displeased, but said nothing. Presently
the came-to another solder, but he alstood still and did not salute, he
how alk was failshed, and of whom
passed many form of the prince, the litdelow dashed into his father, exclaiming:
"Pana! pana! You must whin all

tile fellow dashed into his rather, ex-claiming:

"Papa! papa! You must whip all your soldiers! They refuse to salute me when I pass."

"Ah my son," said the crown prince, "they do right, for clean soldiers never salute a dirty little prince."

After that he took a shower bath

morning.

A FRIEND OF THE HELPLESS.

A FRIEND OF THE HELPLESS.

One evening, in New York, a polleeman was strolling along one of the upper West Side streets not far from a stone-yard. Presently a white buildog ran toward the polleeman, barking as if for aid. The polleeman was quite struck with the way in which the dog with the way in which the dog will be would see when the decided at was trying to the yard. He decided at was trying to the yard. He decided at was trying to the yard was attitue white bundle. The polleeman struck a match, and the title white bundle proved to be a baby. The polleeman struck a match, and the title white bundle proved to be a baby. The polleeman picked it up, almost afraid-that the dog would hite him, but instead he wasged his tail and gave every evidence of being quite pleased at the polleeman's act. The dog trotted along by the side of the polleeman until the latter came to the polleeman until the latter came to the polleeman went into the stailon-house the dog followed him, seemingly listened to what he said, and when the door was opened walked out. Evidently the little baby was a stranger to the dog. He had, found it in this lonely place, and then done what he could: to have the baby cared for. The polleeman says that this is just a fine to the own was observed to the too. He had, found it in this lonely place, and then done what the found that maught by this dog was a real new to the standard one purchase and the more human than the boys who delight to torment hum.

A MONKEY WITH SOME SENSE.

A MONKEY WITH SOME SENSE.

The following, anecdote proves clearly that animals do reason. A friend of the writer owns a monkey, which answers to the name of Jocko. The children of the house and Jocko are boot companions, and of a summer afternoon of the companions, and of a summer afternoon of the summer of the companions, and of a summer afternoon one day some one threw a match own, and the grass caught fire; making at ittle blaze. Jocko saw it, stopped and looked, then glanced round, and seeing piece of plank not far off, he ran for the control of the c

A Little Wild Apple-Tree.

BY MARGARET VANDEGRIFT

There's a little wild apple-tree out in the pasture,

Crooked and stunted and queer in its shape;

And it waves its long arms as the summer winds sway it, As if it were trying its best to escape.

I have never found fruit on its gnarled,

twisted branches; Green moss clothes its trunk from its

boughs to its feet; llut it blossoms each spring with the best of the orchard,

And, oh, but its delicate blossoms are sweet!

On the north by the orehard the pasture is bounded,

There decorous apple-trees stand in

straight rows, You can see that each tree has been carefully planted, And feels it must carefully heed how

it grows. But 'tis the wild tree that the "high-hole" has chosen;

She found such a beautiful place for

her nest. The orchard is pleasant; I highly respect

But the little wild apple-tree 'tis I love best!

-Youth's Companion.

A BOY OF TO-DAY

Julia MacNair Wright.

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

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

"Is he dead?" cried Joey, awe-struck. "No; of course not. Joey Clump, you are the stupidest! See here, we've got to get this trunk off his leg, and then you must go for help. Where's your

"Up here at Reed's. Mom sent me to see if he was all right. I s'pect he must be—" for like other people Joey could not quite see how death or dis-

aster could fall on his house.
"Joey, get Ranger round here to the north of that tree. You mount him and keep his head away from Bandy. Go round a little," ordered Heman, who was a boy of very quick prompt thinking. He had taken the big coil of rope which Uncle 'Rias had brought to ease his trees down with. It was provided with a noose and slipknot on one end; this Heman placed about the upper end of the bole that lay upon his uncle's end of the bole that ray upon his uncle's leg. Then he carried the rope to a strong uninjured tree, climbed up and passed it over a great limb. Joey was now in place on Ranger, and the next affair was to get the collar for him from the dead Bandy and arrange a color. the dead Bandy, and arrange a safe-fastening of the end of the rope, so that the horse's weight and pulling force could be brought to bear on it. "Now, Joey, help me with this block, so I can have it where I can cram it under the log when it lifts a few inches; that's all we'll try for, just to take the weight off him. Now, Joey, give me that sapling for a lever and I'll get it against this stump, and I'll put my strength on lifting. There, as soon as I say 'Now,' ing. There, as soon as I say 'Now,' Joey, you start Ranger and keep the rope right on him, and if we all go it awful hard, I guess we can lift that log half a foot or so.'

Heman was right; the log being un-sound was lighter than he feared. Ranger's pull on the rope over the big limb, and Heman's management of the fulcrum and lever succeeded; Heman announced that he could "see daylight between the tree trunk and the leg," and exhorted Joey to "hold taut," while he

rolled in the block for a support.
"There, now, Joey, Uncle 'Rias will /ing There's his coat yonder; I'll lift his shoulders, and you spread the coat under him. Pull off your coat to cover nim, and I'll roll mine up with leaves in it for a pillow. Say, Joey, he's fainted; what can we give him? When Aunt Espey's faint she smells camphire."

"Or 'monia," assented Joey, and be-

can to search his pockets as if they might develop a possible drug store. Haint a thing but two pepmints; but hey's awful strong," he said, offering he red and white rounds. "Now, Joey, get on Ranger, and ride

ke mad to your pop and Mr. Reed, and ell 'em to come here quick, to carry ncle 'Rias home; then you ride fast to

Aunt D'rexy to get things ready, for Uncle 'Rias' leg is broke; an' if you say one word 'boat dying, or what'll scare Aunt D rexy, I'll fight you for all you re worth, soon's I get time."

Joey made off. Heman took his cap to a little brooklet and brought in it water to bothe his uncle's face, on a

water to bathe his unclo's face, on a second trip he found a rusty little can, and brought water to pour into his uncle's mouth; then he administered the two peppermints, and tried to better the unfortunate man's position, looking with a sickening awe at the mangied leg which he dared not touch.

Standin' still won't help things," he d. "I might as well work clearin' out the path, so they can carry Uncle Rias, when they bring suthing to lay

By the end of half an hour he had dragged away considerable rubbish and cleared a space about his uncle, who had begun to groan. The groans sounded awful in the silence of the woods, and made Heman quake, though he braced himself up with the thought that "it was better'n being dead."

Finally voices and steps proclaimed Several neighbours carrying a stretcher, a blanket and some bothes arrived, and with infinite care Uncle Rias was lifted up and his friends set

out to bear him home.
"It's a terrible bad job," said Mr. Clump to Heman, and tears were blinding the boy, and rolling over his round, ruddy, freckled face, as he caught the frightened grey "Captain," and rode swiftly home to help prepare Aunt D'rexy for the dreadful sight that she must see.

Three doctors and nearly all the neighbours made the Sinnet house and "front yard" full that day. The neighbours came to help, to sympathize, to listen for the verdict of the doctors. Heman could not stand the long still waiting; he knew he was not needed. was in the way in fact; he bargained with Mr. Clump to call for him if he was wanted, and to let him know "about things," and then went back to his potato field. "If Uncle 'Rlas is go in' to be crippled all I've got to define the cripple to the cripple in' to be crippled, all I've got to do is to put in harder'n ever," he said in his matter-of-fact way, a way which made some of his neighbours call him "a very disregardless kind of boy." Aunt Espey knew better; so did Joey.

Joey had no way to show his over-flowing sympathy but to help pick up the wind-strewn "sets," and then to plant potatoes. The two boys never said a word as they worked. Joey knew if he spoke he'd cry; so did Heman.
Toward the middle of the afternoon various small vigorous figures tumbled over the fence from the "public road," and began to plant rotatoes. None of them talked—they all worked, and they took long looks at Heman, who in the morning had declined "to go fishin'" with them.

At last the whole field was finished. The sun lay low along the west, all red and gold; a waving light as Heman saw through tears. The three vehicles of the doctors were gone from the Sinnet gate. There were two neighbours doing 'Rias' work in the barnyard, and two women consoling D'rexy, who sat weeping on the cistern platform. Clump climbed the fence of the potato field, and the boys slowly clustered round him. "He's livin'; doctors say mebby he'll get well," said Mr. Clump. "An'—'bout his—leg," gasped Heman. "Well—that's—cut of."

Heman turned very white and reeled a little. Mr. Clump took him under his arm and led him homeward. The other boys climbed the fence to the road

and trooped off.
"We plumb forgot that pertater bas-ket," said Joey Clump.

CHAPTER VI.

HE VENTURES OCT INTO THE WORLD.

There was no more going to school for Heman. for Heman. 'Rias lay prostrate, near to death; Aunt D'rexy, growing white for his life by wrinkled, fought gent nursing. Neither of them had a thought to give to the conduct of the place, but Heman had worked observedly with Uncle 'Rias for eight years, and, boy as he was, he did a man's work, and did it well. If he needed to know anything about the farm affairs he repaired

the Sinnets. "Didn't know how they'd get on without him." "S'prisin' how steady he was and how much he knew." "Mighty good thing he was such a great, strong fellow, or he couldn't do it."

Heman, now somewhat past fourteen,

for Heman, and the best of their boynature came out as they gave many hours to helping Heman plant and hos-his corn and work his garden.

What did Heman care for hard work so long as daily the doctors announced that Uncle Rias was improving. The dreaded fever was escaped, the labourhardened, clean-living Urias was reaping some of the benefits of his orderly methods. No heat of intexteating inquers, no distractions of late hours and violent passions infested his blood Nature had all the opportunity needed to make repairs, and Urlas did not com-plicate matters by terrors of death, or by rebellions against his lot. He was in the hands of God. What God should do was well done. True, to face years of the enforced idleness of a cripple, the thought of being deprived of all those activities in which he had delighted, did at times cut him to the heart; but Urial stayed himself on God, and felt that his way would be made clear. He had no self-blame over this accident with which to torture himself.

There were hours when self-blame about other matters tormented him. is always harder to leave our follies and mistakes with God than our Sunday afternoon when Aunt 1) rexy had gone to take a nap, Heman was sitting alone with his uncle. The deep sighs

of Urlas stirred the boy's heart.
"It's awful to lose your leg. Uncle 'Rias," he said, "but can't you bear up under it?"
"Ta'n't the leg," said Urias; "the Lord saw fit to send that accident, I

don't know why, but it didn't come along But, boy. of any keerlessness of mine. these doctors will be powerful expensive, and I can never do any more work. and how's the bills to be met? That's what I'm thinkin' of. 'Owe no man anything, that's Scripture, an' I've lived up to it, and I could yet if I hadn't been too graspin'. I had four hundred in bank, and unbeknownst to D'rexy I put too graspin'. into Parks' going to Africa. If I hadn't done that there'd been money ready for these expenses an' to buy me a leg; legs come high."

"But, uncle, Parks may come back with a lot of money for you."

"He a'n't bin heard from since he struck Africa, an' it's more likely he's dead with fever. I'm seein' things clearer lying here."

"Well made the form brings to a lot

"Well, uncle, the farm brings in a lot of money; I'll work furious hard, and earn enough for all the bills," said He-

man valiantly.
"I know you're willin', boy, an' you're doin' a man's work like a man; but land's poor round here, and you can't get out of it more than's in it. The land never more than just kept us, and all the laying up, and buying the farm and so on, came out of my work car-pentering; and that's done now." He turned his face to the wall and groaned "Mebbe the Lord knows all about that, and he'll help you," he said.
"Rias groaned again. "That, I told

'Rias groaned again. "That, I told you, ain't the wust of it," he explained.
"Well—no—Aunt Drexy told me bout your buying part of Mr. Petty's

ship; perhaps that will make a lot of money for you."

Again 'Rias groaned heavily. "An' that ain't the wust, neither," he said. When Uncle 'Rias had these doleful

hours and their darkness fell also across the kindly face of Aunt D'rexy, all the world seemed to Heman made of sea-fog. However, youth is buoyant; work has its exhilaration for those who do not chronically hate it; and Heman, getting out into the fresh air, smelling the earth and its fruits, always took heart of grace and whistled and sang as he toiled. Boy-like, he built air-castles and had bright dreams. He would do all that Urlas had done in building up the family fortunes, and he would beware of speculations and risky ways of making money. It seemed to Heman that in a family it was not quite fair for one person to endanger the revenue and not afford the others even so much as the poor op-portunity of protest. "'Wages for work,' that will be my deal," said Heman.

Heman felt himself truly a man when lie took charge of the shearing of twenty sheep, and the neighbour boys stood about, looking awed and respectful, as Heman gave his orders to the one negro he had hired to help shear. It seemed to these on-lookers a true honour to be allowed to carry a fleece to the tying-up table, or to anoint with the medicate t lard places where skin as well as wool of the sheep had been clipped by the great shears.

All this diligence on Heman's part did not keep away disasters. In June, just when there was talk of getting Urins out of bed, he had what Aunt Drexy called "a terrible back-set." What caused it town for both doctors to go to our home, had ceased to be a boy and become a of bed, he had what Aunt D'rezy called an' you tell 'em what's wrong. Holler man. The other boys recognized that "a terrible back-set." What caused it to your mom as you go by, to go tell there "was no more playin' and foolin' she could not tell, until one evening, in

confidential communing out in the barn yard, where they were both milking Heman told her that the cause of the relapse was the rumour of Luke Parks' death, and Luke had taken to Africa I note 'Rias' proclous bank money

"I mistrusted something about that money," said Direx; "Poor Riss" She cried a little behind the barn there, and Heman was not ashamed to cry with her; but when she had strained the milk and got it all ready for the early wargon, she went and leaned over the bed and said gently, "Don't fret any more, 'Rias 1 know all about that I reken we can live through it." 'Rias slept better that night.

Rias was hobbling about the house on two crutches, and talking about getting a cork leg; the howling of October winds was keeping him awake nights, when the next storm came. This family seemed fallen upon the experiences of Job-one trouble raced upon the heels of another, as if to see which should deal the heaviest blow. Uncle Riss, unused to idleness, found much consola-tion in his village paper; he read it, personal items, advertisements, corner poetry, and all. Then he read that the Angelina, 'owned by Si Petty and some others,' had been wrecked in the last big gale, a total loss; and under all, the ominous line, "The insurance had just run out" or a while Uncle 'Rine for or a while Uncle 'Rias forgot even to realize that when those timbers which carried so much of his hardearned all went down, there went down also stout men, fathers of families.

Aunt Espey and D'rexy, moved to immense pity, seeing the terrible misery of Urlas, tried to comfort him with plans for strict economy and more diligence in carning money, so that the direful mortgage could be paid off. "Only you keep up, 'Rias,' an' we'll pull through," aid Aunt D'rexy "Once you get your aid Aunt D'rexy "Once you get your strength, you'll find something you can go at. Now I don't need to wait on you, I can earn right smart at dressmaking for the neighbours."

(To be continued.)

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LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER STUDIES IN THE NEW DESTAMENT.

LESSON V - JULY 30. DANIEL IN THE DEN OF LIONS

Dan. 6 10-23 Memory Verses, 21-23.

GOLDEN TEXT

The Lord is thy keeper Peaim 121 5

OUTLINE

1 The Chamber of Prayer, v. 10-13 2 The Royal Palace, v 14 19 3 The Den of Lions, v 20 23.

Time -After 538 BC. Place. - Susa.

LESSON HELPS.

10, ' Daniel" A saint from his youth, 10. 'Daniel" A saint from his you'h, mighty in prayer, now a prince in Babylon, an object of envy for envy loves, like death, a shining mark. "The writing"—That is, the royal decree. "He kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed"—He knew his danger, but he knew his God. A very busy statesment and therefore he prayed day, and prayed—rie and therefore he prayed morning, noon, and night. He prayed as did pious Jews in distant lands, with his face toward Jerusalem, the sacred and beloved city. In Jerusalem the Jews turned their faces toward the temporal faces to be found that the flery furnace. Both proved to be harmless.

17. "A stone . . and the king scaled it "Useless precautions. Daniel was safer in the den than out of it; for there is a met only lions, and in the court he ple. 1 Kings 8. 48. Gave thanks — Always something to be thankful for. Paul and Silas sang praises to God in the dungeons. As he did aforetime the dungeons. As he did aforetime — A good habit kept up, though far from home, kindred, and native land.

11. Found Daniel graying — They were on the lookout for him. One which took a king time and not find

Light look a long time and not find some politicians praying. A plous statesman like Daniel is a blessing to a

nation.
12. "The den of lions" Kept partly for the king's pleasure and partly to devour certain criminals. "The law of the Medes and Persians which altereth An inflexible law may be an inflexible evil. Mercy is needed in ad-

ministration
13. "Of the children of the captivity
of Judah" Haired of the foreigners is
here seen. This hatred is not yet dead, though dying.

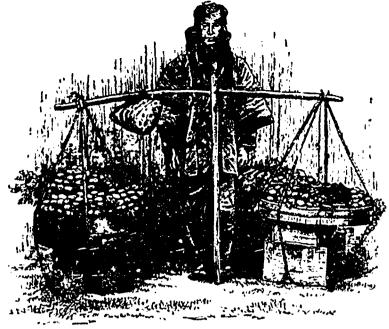
14. "Was sore displeased"—With good

reason, for he did not wish to lose a good statesman, a pillar to his throne. "Laboured"—By talking to his princes, probably. Laboured for hours "till the going down of the sun."

15. "These men assembled"—Under the guise of having a law enforced, really to judicially kill an innocent man.

Law ought to be a terror to evil men, not to good.

16. A tribute to God and to Daniel in hese words of the king. "Thy God" these words of the king. "Thy God"—Not the gods of Babylon. "Whom thou



PRUIT VEND R, NORTHERN CHINA.

met cruel men.
18. "The king fasting"- As was usual in time of grief or of penitence. His sleep went from him. His conscience may have troubled him. He was the victim of that custom which said, "Always enforce law without discrimination." tion.

20. "With a lamentable voice"-Full

20. "With a lamentable voice"—Full of grief at a wrong done.
22. "My God"—With great emphasis on the "my" Not the false gods.
"His angel"—A divine manifestation He believed in his God. Faith stops the mouth of lions, as the writer to the Hebrews declares.

HOME READINGS.

- Conspiracy against Daniel. Dan. 6. М. 1-9.
- Tu. Daniel in the den of lions. Dan. 6. 10-17.
- Daniel in the den of lions.-Dan. 6. 18-28.
- Th. Trust in the Lord.—Psaim 56.
- F. God rather than man.—Acts 5. 25-32. S. Delivered.—2 Tim. 4. 1-8, 16-18. Su. Be faithful.—Rev. 2. 1-10.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. The Chamber of Prayer, v. 10-13. What foolish and wicked decree had Darius made?

Who induced him to make it?

Why did they hate Daniel? What did Daniel do when he knew that the decree was signed? Why did he pray with his face toward

Jerusalem ? Who discovered Daniel praying "as e did aforetime"?

What question did they ask the king? What did the king reply? What charge did they make?

2. The Royal Palace, v. 14-19.

How did the king feel when he discovered into what a trap he had been

What did he set his heart on? How long die he continue to try to keep Daniel from the lions' den?

Who came to the king at sunset? How did they show the king that it was impossible to set aside his decree? What command did the king give con-cerning Daniel?

What did he say to comfort the victim

of his decree?

How was the lions' den made secure? Why was the stone sealed? What other instance of sealing a stone can you recall? Matt. 27, 66.

How did the king pass the night? What did he do early in the morning?

3. The Den of Lions, v. 20-23. To whom did he call out?

What did he say ? What says Peter about God's power to deliver? 2 Peter 7. 9.

What is our Golden Text? To whom did Daniel ascribe his safety? Why had the Lord kept him? How was the king affected by the re-

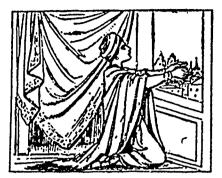
ply?
What command did he at once give? Was Daniel in any way injured?

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

Where in this lesson are we taughtwrongdoing destroys one's 1. That prace ! rightdoing insures God's 2. That

3. That it is safe to trust God?

Daniel's trust.-He showed it by keening right on with what he knew he ought to do. He was not ashamed or



afraid to pray just as before. boy says his prayers in bed because he is ashamed to kneel lest others make fun of him, can he expect God to answer Trust in God makes us brave.

FRUIT VENDOR NORTHERN CHINA.

In China there are, as might be expected from its vast extent, ranging through twenty degrees of latitude and as many of longitude, great varieties of climate. In the south it is sub-tropical, in the north it is sub-arctic, consequently every variety of product of almost every clime is raised. A peculiarity of the life of this populous nation is the multitude of itinerant vendors of food of all kinds, as will be seen in many of our illustrations. They all carry their burdens on a flexible bamboo pole, generally with a wooden rest to support it when not on their shoulder. The illustration on this page shows a fruit vendor in one of the northern provinces. As will be seen, he is tolerably well equipped against the cold.

FIRST TELEPHONE EXPERIENCE.

An old Scotch woman who had never heard about or seen a telephone, went into a butcher's shop for a rabbit. The butcher had two shops, which were con-nected by telephone. As they did not nected by telephone. As they did not have a rabbit in that shop, they telephoned to the other shop and got one sent up. The old lady, on meeting a sent up. The old lady, on meeting a friend, at once said to her:
"I've just been at the butcher's for a

rabbit, and he gaed to a hole in the wa' an' said, 'Bring up a rabbit,' and in twa or three meents in comes a laddle wi' a rabbit. Ma certie, I'll no cat it; it's no cannie. Ye can dae what ye like wi't.'



DANIEL IN THE LIONS' DEN.