Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

copy availamay be bit of the imaging significant checked be	the has attemable for filmipliographicallings in the replay change the elow. The covers of the cove	ing. Featuring. Iy unique, production e usual met	res of this o which may , or which (opy wi alter a may	hich ny			lui a é exemp biblio reprod dans l ci-dess	eté pos plaire graph duite, a mét sous. Colou	ssible (qui so ique, (ou qu	de se protected name of the second name of the seco	procu ut-êtr euvent vent e	rer. L e uniq t modi exiger	es dé jues d ifier u une n	pplaire tails de u poin ine ima nodific it indic	e cet t de v ige ation		
1 1	rs damaged/ erture endoi								-	damag endon		ées						
Couv	rs restored a erture restau r title missin tre de couvei	irée et/ou j g/	pelliculée				[Pages Pages	restor restau discolo décolo	rées e oured	t/ou (), stair	pellicu ned or	ılées foxe				
Color	ured maps/ s géographiq						[Pages	detaci détaci	red/			•				
1 1	ured ink (i.e. e de couleur			• •	e)		[./		throug parenc								
1	ared plates a hes et/ou ille							. /1		y of p é inég				on				
_ /	d with other avec d'autre		nts					\/		nuous tion c			/					
along La re	bindi∴g may interior mar liure serrée p rsion le long	rgin/ eut causer	de l'ombre	ou de				(Comp	les ind rend u	n (de	s) ind		,				
within been	t leaves adden the text. Vomitted from the cert	Vhenever p n filming/	oossible, the	ese hav	e				Fitle p	e de l' age of e titre	fissue	e/		:				
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.								Caption of issue/ Titre de départ de la livraison										
	•								Masth Généri	ead/ ique (p	périod	liques) de la	a livra	ison			
./	ional commo nentaires sup	=	res: Some	page	es are	cut	off.											
Ce documei	filmed at th nt est filmé a	u taux de i	-	ndiqué														
10X		14X		18X			22X				26X				30×			
	12X		16X		20X				24 Y				20 Y	<u> </u>			227	

Vor XV.]

TORONTO, AUGUST 3, 1895.

[No. 31.

SAUNTERINGS IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

The word saunter is said by the philologists to come from the phrase Sante Terrethe Holy Land—and derives its significance from the leisurely way in which the palgrims to Palestine wended their way from place to place through Europe on their wandering journey to its sacred soenes. The word admirably describes the easy-going way in which we propose to ramble and loiter through some of the most picturesque portions of England and Wales.

Wales.

We first visit some of the south coast of England. The white chalk chiffs lift their gleaming front from the sea like castellated walls. It was these that gave to Britain its ancient name of Albion. On every side, far as eye can reach, roll in majesty "those ancient and unsubsidized allies, the waves that guard her coast." Sheltered in a quiet bay, and enjoying an almost Mediterranean climate, lies the lovely Isle of Wight, the favourite home of our beloved Queen, and rich in historic memories and poetic associations. The many "chines" or ravines, with their tinkling rivulets and waterfalls, the breezy chalk downs, the romantic undercliff that runs for miles along the sea—all these are potent memories to those who have visited this charming spot, of which old Drayton thus has written:

Of all the Southern islesshe holds the highest

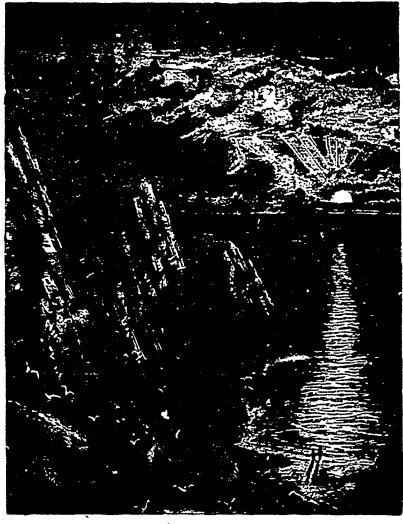
place,
And evermore hath been the greatest in
Britain's grace;

Britain's grace;
Not one of all her nymphs her sovereign favoureth thus,
Embraced in the arms of old Oceanus.

One of the most interesting aspects of the scenery of the south coast is that presented by the Needles, which are the terminating western cliffs of the Isle of Wight. They

are wedge-like masses of hard chalk running out to sea. They do not now much reoldmoa their but name, among them in earlier years there was a pinnacle, a ver-itable needle, 120 feet high, that fell in 1764. The not. The headland crown crowned by an old fort several hundred above the sea. The contrast between the white cliffs, the green turf with which they are covered, and the sapphire sea that laves their base, presents a symphony of colour that will delight an artist's evo.

Another of the remarkable rocky headlands of Great Britain is that at the extreme south-west of Englandknown



LAND'S END, CORNWALL

as Land's End. It consists of stern granite crags, against which the ceaseless surges of the broad Atlantic have been dashing for ages. Some idea of their gigantic size may be inferred from the diminutive appearance of the figures on the sea-shore, and in the little boat, as shown in our engraving. The clouds of seabirds which make these lonely rocks their home will be observed. Near by is an inn bearing the inscription, "The First and Last Inn in England." A deep poetic interest is given to this scene from the fact that here it was, far out on the precipitous crags, with the surges or the ocean breaking at their base on either side, that Charles Wesley composed that noble hymn containing the lines:

Lo! on a narrow neck of land,
"Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
Secure, insensible:
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to that heavenly place,
Or shuts me up in hell.

O God, my inmost soul convert!
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impresa;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And treinble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness.

WHY I LOVE THE JUNIOR SOCIETY.

1. Because it teaches us to love our Bible more, and to love to read it. Thus we are storing our minds with useful beautiful at the property of the storing of the storing

knowledge that is as lasting as eternity.

2. Because it teaches us to love Jesus Christ, our Saviour, and to strive to do what we think he would like to have us do.

3. Because it teaches us to work for the unsaved, and to have courage to talk with them about Christ, and show them how

very sinful they are, and that they are on their way to ruin. Try to get them to serve the Lord, our God.

4. Because it teaches us to love our Church more, and to attend its Sunday and mid-week services more regularly than we have ever done be-

fore.
5. Because it teaches us to love our pastor more, to visit the sick and afflicted, and to love one another more.

6. Because it teaches us to lead in prayer, so, if we are called upon, we can respond at once.
7. Because it

7. Because it has a pledge that will be more to us than we can tell, if we will follow it, as a help in leading good lives and working for Christ-



THE HEADLES-ISLE OF WIGHT.

Heaven.

BY WILLIS BOYD ALLEN.

The lesson hour was nearly past,
When I asked my scholars seven,
"Now tell me, each one, please, in turn,
What sort of a place is heaven?"

"Oh, meadows, flowers, and lovely trees!"
Cried poor little North Street Kitty;
While Dorothy, fresh from the country lanes,
Was sure 'twas "a great big city."

Bessy, it seemed, had never thought Gessy, it seemed, near never thouse of the home beyond the river; She simply took each perfect gift, And trusted the loving Giver.

Then up spoke Edith, tall and fair-Her voice was clear and ringing,
And led in the Easter anthem choir—
"In heaven they're always singing."

To Esther, clad in richest fura, To estner, cad in richest fore,
"Twas a place for "out-door playing;"
But Bridget drew her thin shawl close,
For "warmth and food" she was praying.

The desk-bell rang. But one child left—My sober, thoughful Florry, Why, heaven just seems to me a place—A place—where you're never sorry."

OUR PERIODICALS:

PER YEAR-POSTAGE FREE.

The best, the cheapest, the most entertaining, the most popular.

most popular.

Christian Guardian, weekly...

Methodist Magazine, 88 pp., monthly, illustrated 2 Magazine, Guardian and Onward together. 3 The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly...

The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly...

The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly...

Sunday-School Banner, 52 pp., 8vo., monthly...

Onward, 8 pp., 4to., weekly, under 6 copies...

6 copies and over...

Pleasant Hours, 4 pp., 4to., weekly, single copies...

Less than 20 copies...

Over 20 copies...

Sunbeam, fortnightly, less than ten copies...

10 copies and upwards...

Happy Days, fortnightly, less than ten copie...

10 copies and upwards...

Berean Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month...

Berean Leaf, quarterly...

Quarterly Review Service...

By the year, 24c, a dozen; 52 per 100; per quarter, 6a. a dozen; 50c. per 100.

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

WILLIAM BRIGGS.

Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto.

C. W. COATER, 2176 St. Catherine St., Montreal,

S. F. HURSTIS, Wesleyan Book Room, Halirax, N.S.

Pleasant Hours:

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

TURONTO, AUGUST 3, 1895.

THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY.

GEORGE SMITH had lived all his life in a narrow court in London, and had scarcely ever seen a garden or a field. When his father moved a little way out, there was a pretty little garden at the back of the house. A piece of this ground was given

to George to be his own garden.

His father gave him some seeds to be sown in it and told him that by-and-bye these would come up, and bear bright blue flowers. The little boy thought that very strange; but he believed it because his father said it. So the seeds were put into the ground. George watched his little the ground. George watened his little garden, and was anxious about seeing the blue flowers. A few days after he raked up one of the seeds, and took it to his father. "Father," said he, "these seeds father. "Father," said he, "these seeds will not grow to anything; see, here is one of them, it is quite dead and rotten."
"No, no," said his father, "let them alone; wait, my boy." So George waited and watched. Week after week passed away, and it was a great trial to the little boy's patience. Till one morning he came running to his father, and said, "There are little green blades coming out of the ground, like the point of your penknife, are little green blades coming out or the ground, like the point of your penknife, only green. They are coming up where we put the seed." "Wait still," said the "and you will see." The boy father, "and you will see." The boy watched these green blades; they grew higher and higher, leaves broke out around them, and at last there came the blue

flowers. The boy was astonished. He could not tell how it was that those rotten seeds had turned to these beautiful flowers. His father told him it was the same with the corn-fields they had seen when they

the corn-helds they had seen when they went into the country; that all seeds had to go through this process.

Now, what took place with those seeds is an illustration of the text. The bodies of men are laid in the grave, and there appears no sign of their rising again: but appears no sign of their rising again; but we must have faith in God, as George had in his father. We must trust our heavenly Father, for his word is sure to be fulfilled. This is the very illustration used by the apostle Paul. There were some men in his day who said, We do not know how this resurrection will come; and they were disposed, therefore, to doubt. But some man will say, "How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened except it die."

LEGEND OF THE HOOPOE.

Solomon was once on a journey, his ivory Solomon was once on a journey, his ivory throne resting upon an enchanted carpet, whose corners were held by four genii. The sun was intolerably hot, and the king became faint and ill. A flock of vultures were met with, and were requested by Solomon to spread their wings between himself and the sun, and thereby afford him shelter.

This they refused to do. They were going the other way and refused to change their plans. In his anger Solomon decreed This they refused to do. that they should be divested of their neck-

that they should be divested of their neck-feathers, and continue ever afterwards exposed to the burning sun.

He next met with a flock of hoopoes, and requested them to screen him. They said, "We are a little people, but we will all assemble and make up for our size by our numbers." And, flying in multitudes immediately above the king, he was effectually sheltered during the rest of the journey.

Desiring to recompense them for their kindness, Solomon sent for the chief of the hoopoes, and asked him to prefer for his people whatsoever request he liked, and it should be granted. Time was given him to consult his people. The consultation was long and garrulous. At last his own little wife and queen made herself heard above the rest, and insisted upon her husband's the rest, and insisted upon her husband's asking for a golden crown.

When Solomon heard the request he was

When Solomon heard the request he was sad, knowing the possession of golden crowns would be fraught with danger to the hoopoes. Therefore he told the chief that if they should ever regret the choice, and desire his help in difficulty, he would most willingly render it, if they would come to him.

most willingly render it, it they would come to him.

The chief flew away with his golden crown. All his people were decked with golden crowns. They became vain. They spoke to none of their old acquaintances. They strutted before pools of water constantly admiring their reflection.

But dangers came. Soon it was known

But dangers came. Soon it was known that the hoopoes wore golden crowns. Bird-catchers increased. The resorts of the hoopoes bristled with snares, and were swept by arrows; and it became evident that without some speedy alteration their days were numbered, and their race would soon become extinct.

The chief hastened back to Solomon, and The chief hastened back to Solomon, and begged him to remove the golden crown. This he compassionately consented to do; but he gratefully supplied its place with a crest of feathers. When no more gold was to be had, the work of extermination ceased; and the little hoopoes were left in undisturbed possession of the modest but appropriate reward for their kindly service.

A STREET INCIDENT.

STANDING near the City Hall, the other Standing near the City Hall, the other day, a reporter called to a little bootblack to give him a shine. The little fellow came rather slowly for one of that lively guild, and planted his box down under the reporter's foot. Before he could get his brushes out, another larger boy ran up, and, calmly pushing the other one aside, said, "Here, you sit down, Jimmy."

The reporter at once became indignant

The reporter at once became indignant at what he took to be a piece of bullying; and told the newcomer to clear out.

"Oh! dat's all right, boss," was the reply. "I'm only going to do it fur him. You see, he's been sick in the hospital for mor'n a month, and can't do much work yet; so us boys all turn in and give him a lift when we can."

Is that so, Jimmy?" asked the reporter,

st that so, Jummy?" asked the reporter, turning to the small boy.

"Yes, sir," wearily replied the boy; and as he looked up, the pallid, pinched face could be discerned even through the grime that covered it. "He does it fur me if you let him."

you let him."

"Most certainly; go ahead." And as
the bootblack plied the brush, the reporter
plied him with questions.

"You say all the boys help him in this

Yes, sir. When they ain't got no job tes, sir. When they aim t got no job themselves, and Jimmy gets one, they turns in and helps him, because he aim't very strong yet, ye see."

"What percentage do you charge him on

a job?"
"Hey?" queried the youngster. "I
don't know what you mean."
"I mean what part of the money do you
how much do you keep give Jimmy, and how much do you keep

"I don't keep none of it. I ain't no such sneak as that."

"So you give all to him, do you?"
"Yes, I do. All the boys give

"Yes, I do. All the boys give what they gets on his job. I'd like to catch any feller sneaking it on a sick boy—I would." The shine being completed, the reporter handed the urchin a quarter, saying, "I guess you're a pretty good fellow; so you keep the ten cents, and give the rest to Jimmy there."

"Can't do it.

"Can't do it, sir; it's his customer, Here, Jim."

He threw him the coin, and was off like a shot after a customer himself, a veritable rough diamond. In this big city there are many such lads, with warm and generous hearts under their ragged coats.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Wanted-A Boy."

These very common words may see.
Wanted—a boy to errands run, Wanted—a poy to errands run,
Wanted for everything under the sun.
All that men to-day can do
To-morrow the boys will be doing too, To-morrow the boys will be doing too, For the time is ever coming when The boys must stand in the place of men.

Wanted—the world wants boys to day, And she offers them all she has for pay, Honour, wealth, position, fame; A useful life and a deathless name. A useful life and a deathless name. Boys to shape the paths for men, Boys to guide the plough and pen, Boys to forward the tasks begun, For the great world's work is never done.

The world is anxious to employ The world is anxious to employ
Not just one, but every boy
Whose heart and brain will ever be true
To work his hands shall find to do.
Honest, faithful, earnest, kind;
To good awake, to evil blind;
Heart of gold without alloy,
Wanted—the world wants such a boy!



JUNIOR LEAGUE.

PRAYER-MEETING TOPIC. August 11, 1895.

WATER SACREDLY USED. - Acts 22. 16.

WATER SACREDLY USED.—Acts 22. 16.

The conversion of Saul of Tarsus is one of the grandest proofs in favour of the supernatural character of the Gospel. He, a persecutor, who thought he was doing his duty when doing his utmost to prevent people embracing the Gospel. At length, in a most miraculous manner he is brought to his senses, and sees the folly of his conduct. Now he embraces the Gospel and becomes one of its most zealous defenders. Ananias is commissioned to make known unto him what a career of usefulness is now before him, and he sioned to make known unto him what a career of usefulness is now before him, and he tells him to "arise and he haptized," thus baptism is not only a sacred rite which should be administered, but to real penitents is "a means and a pardon." The reading of the command to he baptized proves the importance and obligation of the rite. Not that

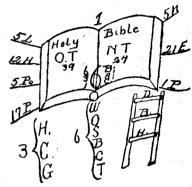
water itself is of any value, but as ly always been used for purposes of cleansing of here we are to regard it as a symbol the cleansing of the soul from sin. Was to call on the name of the Lord twee was being baptized, for the mero out the water would be of no been trules he also professed faith in the Jesus and this is what is meant by water itself is of any value, Jesus and this is what is meant by "caffine on the name of the Lord." Faith brings soul into close contact with Jesus the Savjour of the week. of the world.

"To him that in thy name believes,
Eternal life to him is given
Into himself he all receives Pardon, and holiness, and heaven."

A HALF-HOUR WITH THE JUNIORS.

BY W. F. STEVENS.

THE following chalk-talk is designed to give to the little ones a few fundamental facts about the Bible in a manner that will fasten the points in the point fasten the points in their minds, not through the through the ear, but through the eye well.



"Now, Juniors, how many of you can ount? Hands up. How many can count n? How many fifty? How many a hundred? How many fifty? How many many a thousand?

many a thousand?

"All right,—you need not count these amounts; but I want to know how well you can remember numbers. Let

me see how many can remember numbers. me see how many can remember this group of numbers: 1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 12, 16.

"Only a few can repeat them. Now, try it again all together, again and again. Now just see how quickly you will forget them while we all learn the next and last group: 17, 21, 27, 36, 39, 66."

Drill the same as above, and then

Drill the same as above, and then have both repeated again. Now draw the design or disclose the same, having had it covered. They will immediately proceed the number of t They will immediately recognize the numbers. Hold the Bible up and explain meaning of the word "Bible," and why is called "holy." Then explain "O.T.," New Testament, and how they are "2" grand divisions of "1" book.

Then speak of the number of books in the two Testaments, mentioning the name of some so that they will see that the Bible of some so that they will see that the Bible of some so that they will see that the Bible of some so that they will see that the Bible of some so that they will see that the Bible of some so that they will see that the Bible of some so that they will see that the Bible of some so that they will see that the Bible of some so that they will see that the Bible of some so that they will see that the Bible of some so that they will see they will see that they wi is composed of many books,—39 in the composed of many books,—39 in in "O.T." and 27 in the "N.T.," and 66 stall. These 66 books are written by authors in 16 centuries.

Review, beginning with "1" book.

Mention the different kinds of books in

Mention the different kinds of books to the Old Testament: "5 L."—five books law, and when it law, and whom the law was to govern the history is about; "5 Po. knew books of poetry. Ask if they ever the Psalms were poetry. "17 P."—seven teen prophecies, telling what prophets were. teen prophecies, telling what prophets were.

Review from "5 L."

Explain the "Text and the same and the same

Explain the New Testament in the same manner, and review. Next tell them Bible was written in "3" languages: Hebrew, Chaldee, and Greek: and this book is known by "6" different names: Word, Oracles, Scriptures, Book, Covenant, and Testament. Explain the New Testament in the st Book, Covenant, and Testament. Review "3" and "6."

"Did you ever hear of Jacob's ladder does "Did you ever hear of Jacob's ladder. This picture of the ladder before us does not represent Jacob's ladder, but it is one by which we can all get to heaven.
"This Holy Bible—this Old and wrib Testament—that her commend books

This Holy Bible—this Old and writen by so many authors in so languages, teaches us that we can obey full Lord and Master by taking three important steps. These three important steps. steps. These three important steps 'H.,' 'B.,' and 'D.'—Hearing, Believing, and Doing the will of God."

Review.

Blessing the Children.

"THE Master has gone over Jordan," Said Hanuah, the mother, one day; Is healing the people, who throug him, With a touch of his finger, they say.

" And now I shall carry the children-Little Rachel and Samuel and John; I shall carry the baby, Esther, For the Lord to look upon."

The father looked at her kindly : But he shook his head and simled: Now who but a doting mother Would think of a thing so wild?

"If the children were tortured by demons, Or dying of fover, 'twere well; Or had they the taint of the leper, Like many in Israel.'

" Nay, do not hinder me, Nathan; I feel such a burden of care; If I carry it to the Master, Perhaps I shall leave it there.

"If he lay his hand on the children. My heart will be lighter, I know; For a blessing forever and ever Will follow them as they go."

so over the hills of Judah, Along by the vine-rows green, With father asleep on her bosom, And Rachel her brothers between.

Mong the people who hing on his teaching, Or waited his touch or his word, Through the row of proud Pharisees listen-

She pressed to the feet of the Lord.

"Now, why shouldst thou hinder the Master,"
Said Peter, "with children like these?
Seest not how, from morning toll evening,
He teacheth, and health disease?"

Then Christ said, "Forbid not the children; Permit them to come unto me; And he took in his arms little Esther, And Rachel he set on his knee,

And the heavy heart of the mother Was lifted all earth care above, And he had his han is on the brothers, And blest them will tenderest love

And he said of the babes on his bosom "Of such are the kingdom of heaven;"
And strength for all duty and trial
That hour to her spirit was given.

The Worst Boy in the Town. A CANADIAN STURY,

Florence Yarwood.

CHAPTER VII. RUM'S WORK.

· Found dead in a gutter along the street Found dead in a gutter along the street
Just as the night and the morning meet—
An elderly man, with scant gray hair,
And all that said what had brought him
there
Was a bottle of brandy or gin at his side,
That said thus it was that the poor man
had died."

In a few days Jack went out to see Farmer Barton and was glad to learn that he could and employment there for the summer, al-though his services were not wanted for a

couple of weeks.

Nork in the town was scarce, so there was nothing for him to do but put in those two weeks as beat he could. How he did wish noting for him to no but put in those two weeks as best he could. How he did wish his stepmother would go at it and clean house is all the rest of the neighbours were doing! How glad he would be to put in his time belping her; but she was drunk more than half her time now, and the father stayed at the tavern most all day as well as half the night, so home was dismal enough. Ho was glad to be home, however, for he let very anxious about little Charlie; the hild no longer played, but lounged about the nonse, pale and silent, and when asked what was the matter he always answered: "Nothing; only so tired!"

Jack had frequently spoken of it to his tepmother, but she only stared stupidly at he child and roughly replied that she guessed is was well enough.

owas well enough.
One day, Jack said, with decision:
"Charlie is not well: he will be down sick if we let him go on like this; I am going to have a doctor come and see him!"

"You will do nothing of the kind," said his stepmother, angrily. "I guers I can look after him without any help from you."

Jack scarcely knew what to do about it; so he put on his hat and walked down the street, with head bent down, lost in gloomy

reflections.

It was Miss Grey's cheerful voice that addressed him with the words:

"Well, Jack, and-hearted again? Wasn't the trouble at school cleared up satisfac-

"Oh, yes," said Jack, his face brightening "Oh, yes," said Jack, his face brightening as soon as he saw her; "that's all settled; but," said he in a troubled tone, "I am so auxious about Charlie. He just keeps getting paler and weaker, although he never complains. I am sure he will soon be very ill—if he's not already. I told his mother that I was going to get a doctor, but she opposed it, and said she was quite capable of looking after him herself. I have a few dollars left, and I am determined he shall have some medicine." If he ware away from her altougher, it

"If he were away from her altogether, it would be such better for him, would it not?"

would be nuch better for him, would it not?"
questioned Mildred, gently.
"Yes, indeed!" said Jack.
"Well," said Mildred, "if you can get him
away from her, bring him to my home and I
will take care of him gladly."
"Oh, Miss Grey, you are so very kind! I
fear I shall never be able to repay you!" said
Jack.

fear I shall never be able to I shall be amply repaid in knowing that I am doing as Christ would have done were he here on earth. He was ever kind and tender to the sick and suffering, and you know he often healed them."

"I shall try and bring Charlie to-morrow," said Jack. "She will make a racket about that the short it won't last long."

"I shall try and bring channels said Jack. "She will make a racket about it at first, but it won't last long."
He did not then know that the difficulty inhis path in getting Charlie away from home was to be removed in quite an unexpected

way.

After parting with Miss Grey, Jack walked on down the atrect to the wharf, and saw a boat about to pull out for Kingston and other eastern ports, and great was his surprise to see—or at least he funcied he saw—his stepmother on board among the passengers, with a lough-looking mau—one of the sailors—with her, talking to her. Could it be possible, he wondered to himself. He must be miswith her, talking to her. Could it be possible, he wondered to himself. He must be mistaken 1 but no; that was her faded shawl, and in her hand she carried a shabby valisa. She was talking and laughing in a boisterous way, her whole manner plantly revealing her lack of refinement and culture.

The truth all flashed over him at once—she was going to run off with that man. Jack remembered now seeing him hanging around their street more than once, but he had not thought anything of it before.

Jack hurried home as fast as his legs could carry him, feeling very angry and indignant

carry him, feeling very angry and indignant that the woman—not worthy the title of mother—had so degraded herself; and yet he felt thankful that she had really gone, for he

telt thankful that sue had really goue, for ne could have no respect for her.

When he got home he found Charlie quite alone, his eyes bright, his face flushed with fever, as was usual in the latter part of the day.

"Mother's gone !" said the child.

"Mother's gone i" said the child. "She said she was going away with a real nice man, and would never come back again. I'm glad, for she wasn't nice, was she?"

"No, indeed! We can get along better without her! I am going to take you to Miss Grey's, where you will get well and strong."

strong."
The child's eyes brightened as he said:

The child's eyes brightened as he said:
"You are always so good to me, Jack! I love you even though I don't love mother!"

Jack made all haste m getting little Charlie

The hard hiring a cheap conveyance—for ready; then hiring a cheap conveyance—for the child was too weak to walk far—they were soon at Miss Grey's.

were soon at Aliss Grey a.

Ler ving Charlie there, Jack went back to
his miserable nome again, for the purpose of
telling his father, when he returned, all he
knew about the sudden leave taking of his atenmother.

After waiting up until a late hour, he con-cluded to go to bed.
"He will be too drunk when he comes

"He will be too drunk when he comes home to understand what I tell him, anyway, so I may as well wait until morning."

It was a wild night outside; the wind moaned and sighed around the house, and presently a terrific thunder-storm shook the earth, and in a very short time an immonse quantity of water fell.

The next morning when Jack got up he was surprised to find that his father had not yet returned. He had never known him to stay away quite all night before and he wondered what had happened. Opening the door i.e looked down the street, and the first thing he saw was a crowd collecting around a dark object he could not make out what—down at the corner of the street.

Hurrying down the street he reached the

corner just in time to see the lifeless form of his father lifted from the gutter.

He had been staggering me from the tavern, very drunk, at a late nour, and the violent thunder-atorm had overtaken him. Missing his footing he had slipped off from the crossing into the gutter, where the water from the culvert above poured in torrents on his upturned face. There was not sufficient water to drown a sober man, but this miserable creature was too drunk to get on his feet able creature was too drunk to get on his foot

again, so he perished.

Jack turned sick and faint, and would have fallen had not a sympathetic bystander sup-

fallen ind not a sympathetic bystander sup-ported him.

Back to the dreary, miserable home they carried the lifeless form, and the next day he was buried in a pauper's grave.

Meanwhile at Miss Grey's, everything was being done that could be done for the suffer-ing Charlie; but of no avail. In a very few days, his little hands were folded in their later, has treat. Charlie had some home to long, last rest. Charlio had gone home to the Celestial City, where there are no liquor shops to destroy the lives of children, as his had surely been destroyed.

(To be continued.)

BIRDS OF THE NORTH-LAND.

BY TRED. O. STEVENS.

I am sure that many of our readers, who think of this north-western country, think of it only as a region of ice and snow. Many of them will be surprised to find, that even far up on Lake Winnipeg, many of our feathered friends remain with us of our feathered triends remain with us during the depth of winter. This winter as I walked through the spruce and poplar woods and across the open muskegs, which cover our country here, I have been almost startled to see the birds so lively amid such unfavourable surroundings.
I shall try and give an account of our

brave and hardy friends.

First I shall mention the owls. Of these there is quite a variety.

The Arctic or snowy owl is a large bird stunding nearly two feet high, and its broad, soft wings measure quite six feet from tip to tip. In colour it rivals the snow in whiteness.

The spotted owl is very little smaller in size, is nearly white, having its back only covered with irregular brown spots.

Then comes what is commonly known as Then comes what is commonly known as the cat owl, a large brown one with prominent ears. From these there are smaller ones grading down to the tiny screech owl scarcely four inches high.

These all have the large yellow eyes which are characteristic of the owl family.

The larger ones live on rabbits and mice the smaller ones on mice and other small vermin.

The next family of importance is that of the grouse. First in these we notice the prairie chicken. This bird lives in the muskegs. It is a fine game bird, of good size, and is excellent food. It is of such an independent and lively disposition as to make it a general favourite. Its dress is plain brown and white, yet withal, the markings are pretty indeed.

Next comes the common partridge, too well known to need further description.

well known to need further description.

The black grouse or spruce partridge is a beautiful bird. It lives in the evergreen trees, and as it eats the leaves of those trees its flesh is black and strong to tasto. In colour it is nearly black, with white markings on the breast and throat.

The white ptarmigan also visits us in the winter time. This bird is almost snowy white. It has slight markings of black. When running in the snow one can only distinguish it by the black and shining eye.
All of these grouse live on the buds of trees and on berries and seeds of wild grasses. They have very thick coats of feathers right down to their toes. When they want to sleep they bury themselves in snow and there they are warm.

Then occasionally we hear the voice of he raven, or see him soaring aloft looking for something to eat. Black as a crow and of larger build, but of exactly the same shape and habits, he is generally regarded as a bird of ill-omen.

Of the woodpecker family there are three kinds that remain with us. The largest is a bright-looking fellow about four inches In colour he is black and white, with a tuft of bright scarlet on the back of his head. There is another one, smaller, and lacking the red marking and having less white to relieve his sombre dress. The Hurrying down the street he reached the white to relieve his sombre dress.

amallest of these is black as a coal on the back and dark gray underneath. It re-sombles a ball of feathers. These cover around on the trees. I have been sur-prised to hear him scratching and hammer ing around looking for his dinner and the thermometer down to forty below zero.

All these woodpeckers live on worms and ante which they find in dead trees.

and ante which they find in dead trees.

The grosbeak is a beautiful bird, brown yellow and scarlet in colour. Its peculiarly shaped book gives it its name. It inhaluts the far north, but visits us in the winter. It feeds on the sacds of trees and wild grasses. In the evening its low whistling song is very pleasant to the ear, as it breaks upon the almost awful stillness of the cell fresty sin the cold,

the cold, frosty air.
The blue jay is also with us through the entire year. His beautiful blue and white plumage is very pleasant to the eye when seen amid the snow. During the very cold weather be is seldom seen, but when a soft day comes you will kee him coming to the edge of the woods. He lives principally on nuts and seeds which he stores up in some hole or hollow tree.

The whiskey Jack or pork bird is the

most amusing of our winter birds. His colour is gray and white, and he has an extra thick coat of feathers. He is very bold and saucy. He lives principally on seeds of evergreen trees, but is fund of scraps such as he finds about dooryards,

scraps such as he finds about dooryards, and especially fond of fat pork.

The pretty little waxwing remains during even the coldest weather. In size it is about two inches long. Its colour is gray and white with irregular dashes of dark red on breast and neck. In song it greatly resembles the wild canary, and it feeds on seeds of wild grasses.

The lively little chickadee stays with us also. This hird is a seneral favourite all

The lively little enickades stays with us also. This bird is a general favorite all over Canada. It feeds on worms such as it finds on trees and in rotten wood. When wood is being cut it comes around to see if any worms have been uncovered in the wood. In this way they get many a good meal and cleer many a lonely chopper's heart heart.

The snowbirds were here in thousands in the late fall, but left un for warmer climes further south. Many of them will winter in Central and Southern Manitobs.

Fisher River, Man.

NOTHING UNCOMMON.

Ax English author once fell in with a man who professed to be able to read character by means of handwriting. By way of testing the matter, the author took from his pocket a letter, and holding his thumb over the signature, inquired what sort of a man the writer was.

"Was he a man of genius ?"
"Most certainly not."
"A scholar?"
"By no means."

"A gentleman?"
"No." There we There was nothing remarkable about the writing; it was an ordinary and unfavourable hand.

"Now, then, my friend," said the author, "will you oblige me by looking at the signature?"

The man looked, and was a little dumb-founded when he read the name—"T. B. Macaulay."

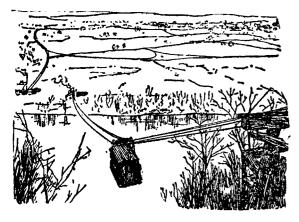
THE MAN WHO WAS WANTED.

WHEN General Grant was in command of the army before Vicksburg, a number of officers were gathered at his headquarters. One of them invited the party to join in a social glass. All but one accepted; he asked to be excused, saying he never drank. A few days after this the officer who declined to drink received a note from General Grant to report at headquarters. He obeyed the order, and Grant said to him, "You are the officer, I believe, who remarked the other day that you never drank. You are the man I have been looking for to take charge of the commissary department, and I order that you be detailed to that duty."

He served all through the war in that

responsible department; and afterward, when General Grant became President, the officer who never drank was again in

request.



A FERRY IN THE AIR.

High up in the air over the Tennessee river, at Knoxville, is an aerial tramway for passenger-car service which is used in conveying people from the Knoxville side of the river to a pleasure resort back of the bluff on the other side. The car is hauled bluff on the other side. The car is hauled across the river suspended to wire ropes each 1\frac{3}{8} inches in diameter and swung at a height of 350 feet above the water, which is almost three times the height of the Brooklyn bridge at the middle of the span, and 72 feet higher than the top of the towers. The length of the span across the Tennessee river is 1,060 feet.

At the starting point, which is but the

At the starting point, which is but five minute's ride from the heart of Knoxthere is a power-house where there are two twenty-horse-power engines for operating the cable.

These cables, on the Knoxville side,

according to the Scientific American, are anchored to 12x12-inch oak timare anchored to 12x12-inch oak timbers, 14 feet long, placed behind plank bulk-heads. The connecting bars are 12 feet long and 1½ inch thick, and provision is made for taking up the slack by means of long threaded screws. The anchor at the high end, on the opposite side of the river, con-The supporting cables each have a breaking strain of sixty tons. The cable conveying the motive power is a half-inch in diameter, and permanently fastened to the car.

ently fastened to the car.

The car, empty, weighs 1,200 pounds. It has a 14-foot body, and 3-foot platforms, and is 6 feet wide by 6½ feet high. The seating capacity is sixteen passengers. The car is provided with automatic brakes, which stop the car in case the propelling cable breaks or slips on the drum. The up trip takes about 3½ minutes. The descent is made in a half minute by gravity.

ute by gravity.

An accident occurred on this aerial ferry ast month, by which one passenger was killed and two others slightly injured. The hauling cable broke just as the car reached the top of the incline, and struck the car with such force as to damage it comewhat the car then started residue. somewhat, the car then started rapidly down the grade until it was stopped by the automatic brakes.

When the car was brought to a stand-

still, it was at a point about 200 feet above the water, and the eight passengers it con-tained were rescued by being let down by ropes into a boat on the river.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER. STUDIES IN JEWISH HISTORY.

B.C. 1452.1 LESSON VI. [Aug. 11.

THE BRAZEN SERPENT

Num. 21, 4-9, Memory verses, 8, 9.

GOLDEN TEXT.

As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up.—John 3. 14.

OUTLINE.

Unbelief, v. 4-6.
 Faith, v. 7-9.

TIME. -B.C. 1452.

PLACES. The wilderness south of Palestine; faith.

afterward the mountainous region east of the Gulf of Akabah.

CONNECTING LINKS.

After trouble at Meribah (of which you should read) Moses sought a peaceable passage through Edom, by which he might have saved about one hundred and fifty miles. The King of Edom refused (Num. 20. 14-21). There was nothing for Israel but to turn its back on the promised land and proon the promised land and proceed, over a well-known cara-van route called "the way of the Red Sea," toward Ezion-geber. The desert here is in-tensely hot and desolate, infested with serpents and swept by sand-storms.

HOME READINGS.

The brazen serpent.—Num. 21, 4-9, Returning to God.—Hosea 14.
The serpent destroyed.—2 Kings 18, 1-7, Look, and be saved.—Isa, 45, 20-25.
"Behold the Lamb of God."—John 1, 29-26.

Christ's drawing power.—John 12. 23-33. The Son of man lifted up.—John 3. 5-15.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY. Unbelief, v. 4-6.

What journey did the Israelites make? How were the people affected by the diffi-culties of the way?

Against whom did they complain?

CATECHISM QUESTION.

What is the outward or visible sign or form in baptism?

Baptizing with water "into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost." (Matthew 28, 19.)

Mary's Little Camera,

BY JAMES CASTLE.

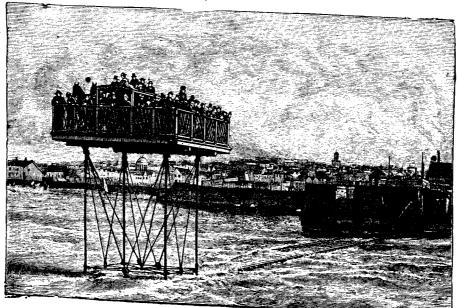
A LITTLE camera Mary had—
She did not think it wrong—
And every place that Mary went
She took the thing along.

Twas of the instantaneous kind, Twas of the instantaneous kind,
"Twould take the lightning's flash,
Or anything, more quickly than
The miser takes his cash.

She tried the camera on a fly,
And caught it as it flew;
And of the busy, buzzing bee
She got a splendid view.

But when she tried to catch a boy
Who o'er his school-books pored,
The instantaneous process failed—
She was completely floored

The times when he Degum.
Were very, very few;
And when he did begin she failed,
Since he so soon was through.
—Home and Country.



A ROLLING BRIDGE.

What question did they ask?
What did they lack, and what despise?
How did the Lord punish them?
What warning does Paul give us? 1 Cor.

2. Faith, v. 7-9.

What confession did the people make? What did they ask Moses to do? What was Moses bidden to make? How could the people be healed? What did Moses then do?

What resulted from the faith of the people? What finally became of this brazen serpent?

See 2 Kings 18. 4.
Of what was this serpent a type? (Golden

Text.)
Who are invited to look and live? See Isa.

TEACHINGS OF THE LESSON.

Where in this lesson are we taught-1. That sin is sure of punishment?
2. That penitence brings pardon?
3. That there is now hope for every sinner?

THE LESSON CATECHISM.

1. How long did the Israelites wander in the wilderness? Thirty-eight years. 2. Around what country did they then journey? The land of Edom. 3. What came among them land of Edom. 3. What came among them as the punishment of their murmurings? Fiery serpents. 4. To what did the serpents drive the people? To sorrow for their sin. 5. What did God command Moses to do? To lift up a serpent of brass. 6. How were the people to be healed from the bite of the fiery serpents? By looking at the brazen serpent people to be heated from the bite of the fiery serpents? By looking at the brazen serpent. 7. What did Jesus say concerning this brazen serpent? Golden Text: "As Moses lifted

DOCTRINAL SUGGRESTION.—Salvation through

A ROLLING BRIDGE.

This curious little bridge is in the north of France, and is called by the French the "Pont Roulant." A lady who is visiting there has written this account of it. The bridge moves across the water like a ferry-boat on wheels. The little stream it crosses is an arm of the sea, and runs between the towns of St. Malo and St. Servan in Brittany, and they cannot have a fixed bridge over it, as it connects the harbours of both towns with the big sea, and ships large and small of all kinds are continually large and small of all kinds are continually coming and going. Now you will ask, "Why not have a real ferry-boat?" Well, one of the wonderful things about this beautiful coast is the height of the tides; beautiful coast is the height of the tides; they rise and fall from twenty-eight to forty feet. So when the tide has run half-way down you would have to go down a steep ladder to get on a ferry-boat, and when entirely out there would be no water at all for the boat to float on. They have therefore laid rails on the bottom of the river and this funny moveble bridge runs. river and this funny movable bridge runs across, backwards and forwards, high tide or low, pulled from side to side by an endless chain worked by a steam engine.

Lately a fine causeway has been built around the harbour, with a drawbridge, which, though much farther, sadly interferes with the "Pont Roulant" in taking

the most of the passengers.

They tell us in old times they often took They tell us in old times they often took 8,000 people over the bridge in one day, and though they only charge a sou, equal to one of our pennies, for each passenger, that makes a good sum at the end of the

I crossed one day and did not like the I crossed one day and did not like the bridge at all; the tide was low and seemed a long way above the water and in great danger of tipping over, and the motion is most disagreeable. However, they say it never tips over, but sometimes sticks in the mud which accumulates of sticks in the mud which accumulates of

One day this happened when, among a number of other people, a nun was crossing. All the passengers but herself were taken off in a boat, but she did not think it was proper to go down a ladder on act solitary proper to go down a ladder, so sat solitary and forlorn all day till the trouble was remedied and the poor bridge with its one occupant reached the shore.

A TEMPERANCE PSALM.

A MODERN alphabetical psalm on privirtue of abstinence is furnished by Cyrus Edson to a recent North American Review. It is one of the Review. It is one of the best essays of kind in print. kind in print:

A stands for Alcohol; deathlike its grip. B for Beginner, who takes just one sip. C for Companion, who urges him on. D for the Demon of drink that is born. E for Endeavour he makes to resist. H for the Horrors that hang at his heels.
I his Intention to death and the little of t I his Intention to drink not at all. I stands for Jeering that follows his fall.

K for his Knowledge that he is a slave.

L for the Liquose his K for his Knowledge that he is a second L for the Liquors his appetite craves.

M for convivial Meetings so gay.

N stands for No that he tries hard to say.

O for the Orgies that then come to pass.

P stands for Pride that he drowns in glass.

Q for the Quarrels that nightly abound. R stands for Ruin, that hovers around. S stands for Sights that his vision beding T stands for Trembling that seizes his limbs.

U for his Usefulness sunk in the slums. V stands for Vagrant that soon he

W for Waning of life that's soon done. X for his eXit regretted by none. Youths of this nation, such weakness is

Zealously turn from the tempter in time.

-MR. CROSSLEY'S BOOK -NOW READY.

Practical Talks = - "

On Important Themes.

REV. H. T. CROSSLEY.

Cloth, \$1.00.

Those who know Mr. Crossley—and who does not?—need not be told that his book is terse, practical and spiritual in tone. It constains 61 talks on living questions, such such a su Ministers and Christian workers should get is and recommend it to others.

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

METHODIST BOOK AND PUBLISHING HOUSE, TOP C. W. COATES, Montreal, Que. a, F, Humstin, Halifas, N. S.