

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur | <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée | <input type="checkbox"/> Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée | <input type="checkbox"/> Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur | <input type="checkbox"/> Pages detached/
Pages détachées |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire) | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Shewthrough/
Transparence |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure | <input type="checkbox"/> Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées. | Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient: |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires: | <input type="checkbox"/> Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison |

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>

PLEASANT HOURS

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK.

Vol. XVIII.]

TORONTO, MARCH 26, 1898.

[No. 13.]

At the Easter Time.

BY E. E. HEWITT.

We're all of us glad at the Easter time,
For the children sing, and the church
bells chime;
The earth has put off her mantle of snow,
And the sky is bright, and the soft winds
blow,
The little leaves play
With the sunbeams gay,
And we all know why—it is Easter day.

We're all of us glad at the Eastertide,
For the daisies whiten the meadows wide,
The yellow buttercups smile in the sun,
And the brooklets laugh as they leap
and run;
The silvery showers
Hang pearls on the flowers,
And the sweet birds sing through the
golden hours.

We're all of us glad at the Easter time,
For deep in our souls the joy-bells
chime;
For the Saviour who loved us and died
for our sin,
Through the gates of glory hath entered
in,
And his heart above
Is throbbing with love,
And his Spirit comes down as the Holy
Dove.

SEAL-FISHING OFF NEWFOUND- LAND.

There is always great excitement connected with the seal-fisheries. The perils and hardships to be encountered, the skill and courage required in battling with the ice-giants, and the possible rich prizes to be won, throw a romantic interest around this adventure. Not the seal-hunters alone, but the whole population, from the richest to the poorest, take a deep interest in the fortunes of the hunt. It is like an army going out to do battle for those who remain at home. In this case the enemies to be encountered are the icebergs, the tempest, and the blinding snowstorm. A steamer will sometimes go out and return in two or three weeks, laden to the gunwale, occasionally bringing home as many as thirty or forty thousand seals, each worth two and a half or three dollars. The successful hunters are welcomed with thundering cheers, like returning conquerors, and are the heroes of the hour. No wonder the young Newfoundlander pants for the day when he will get "a berth for the ice," and a share in the wild joys and excitement of the hunt.

According to law, no sailing vessel can be cleared for the ice before the 1st of March, and no steamer before the 10th of March; a start in advance of ten days being thus accorded to the vessels which depend on wind alone.

As the time for starting approaches, the streets and wharves of St. John's assume an appearance of bustle which contrasts pleasantly with the previous stagnation. The steamers and sailing vessels begin to take in stores and complete their repairs. Rough berths are fitted up for the sealers; bags of biscuits, barrels of pork, and other necessaries are stowed away; water, fuel, and ballast are taken on board; the sheathing of the ships, which has to stand the grinding of the heavy Arctic ice, is carefully inspected. A crowd of eager applicants surrounds the shipping offices, powerful-



A TAME SEAL.

looking men in rough jackets and long boots, splashing tobacco-juice over the white snow in all directions, and shouldering one another in their anxiety to get booked. The great object is to secure a place on board one of the steamers, the chances of success being considered much better than on board

the sailing vessels. The masters of the steamers are thus able to make up their crews with picked men. Each steamer has on board from one hundred and fifty to three hundred men, and it would be difficult to find a more stalwart lot of fellows in the royal navy itself.

LINK OF STEAM

The steamers have an immense advantage over the sailing vessels. They can cleave their way through the heavy ice-packs against the wind; they can double and beat about in search of the "seal-patches;" and when the prey is found they can hold on to the ice-fields, while sailing vessels are liable to be driven off by a change of wind, and if beset with ice are often powerless to escape. It is not to be wondered at that steamers are rapidly superseding sailing vessels in the seal-fishery. They can make two and even three trips to the ice-field during the season, and thus leave behind the antiquated sealer dependent on the winds.

Before the introduction of steamers one hundred and twenty sailing vessels, of from forty to two hundred tons, used to leave the port of St. John's alone for the seal-fishery. Now they are reduced to some half-dozen, but from the more distant "outposts" numbers of small sailing vessels still engage in this special industry.

The young seals are all born on the ice from the 10th to the 25th of February, and as they grow rapidly, and yield a much finer oil than the old ones, the object of the hunters is to reach them in their babyhood, and while they are powerless to escape. So quickly do they increase in bulk that by the 28th of March they are in perfect condition. By the 1st of April they begin to take to the water, and can no longer be captured in the ordinary way. The great Arctic current, fed by streams from the seas east of Greenland and from Baffin's and Hudson's Bays, bears on its bosom hundreds of square miles of floating ice, which are carried past the shores of Newfoundland to find their destiny in the warm waters of the Gulf Stream. The great aim of the hunters is to get among the hordes of "white-coats," as the young harp seals are called, during this period. For this purpose they go forth at the appointed time, steering northward till they come in sight of those terrible icy wildernesses which, agitated by the swell of the Atlantic, threaten destruction of all rash invaders. These hardy seal hunters, however, who are accustomed to

BATTLE WITH THE FLOES.

are quite at home among the bergs and crushing ice-masses; and where other mariners would shrink away in terror, they fearlessly dash into the ice wherever an opening presents itself, in search of their prey.

In the ice-fields the surface of the ocean is covered with a glittering expanse of ice dotted with towering bergs of every shape and size, having gleaming turrets, domes, and spires. The surface of the ice-field is rugged and broken, and frequently in steep hillocks and ridges. The scene in which "The Ancient Mariner" found himself is fully realized:

"And now there came
both mist and
snow,

And it grew wondrous cold,
And ice, mast-high,
came floating by,
As green as emerald.

"And through the
drifts the snowy
cliffs
Did send a dismal
sheen:
Nor shapes of men,
nor beasts were
ken—
The ice was all
between.

"The ice was here, the
ice was there,



SEALERS AT WORK.

The Boy.

When you hear a fearful racket
Like a miniature cyclone,
With some sounds so strange that scarcely
Their like was ever known
While the mother listens calmly,
Even with a smiling face,
You may know that it is nothing
But the boy about the place.

When there's famine in the cupboard,
And the milk pail soon runs dry,
And you can't keep pies or cookies,
No matter how you try,
When you vainly seek for apples,
That have gone and left no trace,
Hard times is not the trouble,
There's a boy about the place.

When there's sawdust on the carpet,
And some shavings on the beds,
When the rugs are tossed in corners,
And your chairs stand on their heads,
While, if a tool you're needing, you
All 'round the house must race,
You may know he's making something,
Is the boy about the place.

When the house is full of sunshine,
On the darkest kind of day,
And you have to laugh at seeing
Some outlandish boyish play,
And when eyes so bright and loving
Oft are raised to meet your face,
You will pray, I know, "God bless him,
Bless our boy about the place."
—Pacific Coast Endeavourer.

LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE GOSPEL BY MATTHEW.

LESSON I.—APRIL 3.

THE WOMAN OF CANAAN.

Matt 15, 21-31. Memory verses, 25-28.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Then she came and worshipped him,
Saying, Lord, help me. Matt 15 25

OUTLINE.

1. Great Faith, v. 21-28.
2. Great Grace, v. 28-31.

Time. Spring and early summer of
A. D. 29.

Place.—The vicinity of Tyre and Sidon.

HOME READINGS.

M. The woman of Canaan.—Matt. 15
21-31.

1a. Cry of little faith.—Matt. 14, 22-33

W. According to faith.—Matt. 9, 27-31.

1b. An urgent plea. Luke 18 35-43

F. Faith commended.—Luke 7, 1-10.

S. Salvation through faith.—Rom 10
1-13.

Su. Mark's narrative.—Mark 7, 24-30.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. Great Faith, v. 21-28.
From what place did Jesus depart?
To what region did he go?
Who followed him?
What plea did she make?
Did Jesus answer her?
What request did the disciples make?
To whom did Jesus say he was sent?
What was the woman's prayer?
Golden Text
What was Jesus' reply?
What evidence of great faith was thus
given?
How was her faith rewarded?
What reasons can you suggest for our
Lord's delay in granting her request?
2. Great Grace, v. 28-31.
What at once happened to her laugh-
ter?
What journey did Jesus make?
Who sought him?
What sort of people were brought to
him?
What did Jesus do for these people?
How were the multitude affected by
these miracles?
To whom did they offer praise?
Of what were these miracles a proof?
John 3, 2.

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

- Where in this lesson are we taught—
1. That prayer is the privilege of all
the needy?
 2. That true faith always brings bless-
ing?
 3. That all good gifts are from God?

MATTERS OF MORE IMPORTANCE.

A gentleman, living not far from Vin-
cennes, Indiana, said: "Well, temper-
ance is all right enough, but there are
matters of more importance before the
people now."

Two nights after he made the remark,
a spring-wagon was stopped in front
of his house about twelve o'clock. He

was called to the door. His wife looked
out of the window, and saw six men
carrying something on a large door or
wide board. She guessed what it was in
an instant, and giving a wild, frantic
scream, she jumped out of bed and cried,
"My boy! Oh, my boy! What shall
I do? He is dead! He was killed, I
know he was killed! Oh, I've been
feeling that would happen! Oh, that
cursed whiskey!"

Sure enough it was her son brought
home nearly dead. He had been drunk
and engaged in a saloon-brawl. He was
brutally beaten into almost a shapeless
mass, and was stabbed in the right side.
But for the timely interference of friends
he would have been murdered. Yet his
father says there are things of more im-
portance than temperance.

LOOK UP.

Boys and girls, aim high. Do not
say, "I will be pretty good," but en-
deavour to be perfect.

A great artist was once highly praised
for a beautiful painting which he had
just completed. "Ah, do not praise
me," he said, sadly. "It may be very
beautiful, but I aimed at perfection."

I once put the following question to
a ragged little newsboy: "What are you

to look and see. Never be ashamed to
tell her, who should be your best friend
and confidant, all you think and feel. It
is very strange that young girls will tell
every person before "mother" that
which is most important she should
know. It is very sad that indifferent
persons should know more about her
fair young daughter than she herself.
Have no secrets that you would not be
willing to trust to your mother. She is
your best friend, and is ever devoted to
your honour and interest. Tell her all

A GREAT SEA ON FIRE.

The shores of the Caspian Sea abound
in naphtha springs extending for miles
under the sea, the imprisoned gases of
this volatile substance often escaping
from fissures in its bed and bubbling up
in large volumes to the surface. This
circumstance has given rise to the prac-
tice of "setting the sea on fire," which
is thus described by a modern traveller:

"Hiring a steam-barge, we put out to
sea, and after a lengthy search found at
last a suitable spot. Our boat having
moved round to windward, a sailor threw
a bundle of burning flax into the sea,
when floods of light dispelled the sur-
rounding darkness. No fireworks, no
illuminations are to be compared to the



WILLIE, THE FISHERMAN'S BOY.—SEE THIRD PAGE.

going to be when you are a man?" The
little fellow met my half-quizzical glance
with a look of determination in his bright
eyes; then he replied, "President of the
United States, sir." That boy may not
become president, but he will not re-
main a newsboy.

George Eliot, in writing the last words
of one of her most powerful romances,
exclaims, "It is so much less than what
I hoped for, I am dissatisfied."

Bear this in mind. If we aim at the
ground, we shall never reach the sky."

TELL YOUR MOTHER.

I wonder how many girls tell their
mother everything? Not those "young
ladies" who, going to and from school,
smile, bow, and exchange notes and
cette de visites with young men who
make fun of you and your pictures,
speaking in a way that would make
your cheeks burn with shame if you
heard it. All this, most incredulous and
romantic young ladies, they will do, al-
though they gaze on your young, fresh
faces admiringly, and send or give you
charming verses or bouquets. No mat-
ter what other girls may do, don't
you do it. School-girl flirtation may
end disastrously, as many a foolish and
wretched young girl can tell you. Your
yearning for some one to love is a great
need of a woman's heart. But there is
a time for ever, thing. Do not let the
bloom and freshness of your heart be
brushed off in silly flirtation. And
above all, tell your mother everything.
"Fun" in your dictionary would be in-
discretion in hers. It would do no harm

sight that presented itself to our gaze.
It was as though the sea trembled con-
vulsively amid thousands of shooting,
dancing tongues of flame of prodigious
size. Now they emerged from the water,
now they disappeared. At one time
they soared aloft and melted away; at
another a gust of wind divided them into
bright streaks of flame, the foaming,
bubbling billows making music to the
scene.

In compliance with the wishes of
some of the spectators our barge was
steered toward the flames and passed
right through the midst of them, a
somewhat dangerous experiment, as the
barge was employed in the transport of
naphtha and was pretty well saturated
with the fluid. However, we escaped
without accident, and gazed for an hour
longer on the unwonted spectacle of a
sea on fire."

In Alleghany, N.Y., there is a police-
man who owns a rare dog. The poor
animal was starving when the man took
pity on him, and the dog has never since
been able to do enough for his friend.
He follows him everywhere he goes after
dark. He is a help to all the policemen,
for when one of them raps for assistance
the dog rushes to him at once, and barks
till help comes. When the officers are
obliged to chase a man, the dog marks
the man, rushes after him, and catching
him by the pantaloons, holds him till
the officers come up. He never makes
a mistake about a drunken person, but
when he finds one wandering about alone,
he howls till the police come. They al-
ways follow the bark of the dog, and he
never cheats them.

The Door to the House.

Idle thoughts came trooping in the door,
And warmed their little toes;
And did more mischief about the house,
Than any one living knows.

They scratched the tables and broke the
chairs,
And soiled the floor and wall;
For a motto was written above the door,
"There's a welcome here for all."

When the master saw the mischief done,
He closed it with hope and fear;
And he wrote above instead, "Let none
Save good thoughts enter here"

And the good little thoughts came troop-
ing in,
When he drove the others out;
They cleaned the walls and they swept
the floor,
And sang as they moved about.

And last of all an angel came,
With wings and a shining face;
And above the door he wrote, "Here
love
Has found a dwelling place."

New Books for

SUNDAY-SCHOOL
LIBRARIES.

35 CENTS EACH.

- Probable Sons. By the author of "Eric's
Good News."
Teddy's Button. By the author of "Eric's
Good News."
Eric's Good News. By the author of
"Probable Sons."
Benedict's Stranger.
Audrey, or Children of Light. By Mrs.
O. F. Walton.
Two Secrets and A Man of His Word.
By Hesba Stretton.
Lance Hernley's Holiday. By H. Mary
Wilson.
Little Lois. By E. Everett-Green.
Poor Mrs. Dick and Her Adventures in
Quest of Happiness. A Story Founded
on Fact. By A. C. Chambers.
The Howe Boys. By the author of "The
Fisherman's Boy."
The Boy Crusaders, or Robert of Mar-
seilles.
The Mystery of the Mount, or the Story
of May's Sixpence. By M. A. Paull.
Wee Doggie. By Elizabeth C. Traice.
Joy's Jubilee. By E. Everett-Green.
A Sham Princess. By Eglanton Thorne.

50 CENTS EACH.

- Little Tora the Swedish Schoolmistress,
and Other Stories.
A Helping Hand. By M. B. Syngé.
Ronald Cameron's Discipline. By Ellen
A. Fyfe.
The Bird's Christmas Carol. By Kate
Douglas Wiggin.
Books: A Guide to Good Reading. By
John Millar, B.A.

70 CENTS EACH.

- My Grandmother's Album. By Harriet
E. Colville.
Not Peace, But a Sword. By G. Robert
Wynne, D.D.
Twixt Dawn and Day. By A. D. Philpa.
Vandrad the Viking, or the Feud and
the Spell. By J. Storer Clouston.
Overruled. By Pansy.

90 CENTS EACH.

- Through Storm to Calm. By Emma Leslie.
Steadfast and True. By Louisa C. Silk.
The Vanished Yacht. By F. Harcourt
Burrage.
For the Queen's Sake, or the Story of
Little Sir Caspar. By E. Everett-
Green.

\$1.00 EACH.

- On the Edge of a Moor. By the author
of "Probable Sons."

\$1.25 EACH.

- The Island of Gold: a Sailor's Yarn.
By Gordon Stables, M.D., C.M.
Tom Tufton's Travels. By E. Everett-
Green.
Sprays of Northern Pine. By Fergus
Mackenzie.
John Armiger's Revenge. By P. Hay
Hunter.
The Land of the Lion and the Ostrich.
By Gordon Stables, M.D., C.M.
Charlie is My Darling. By Anne Beale.
Through Fire and Through Water. By
Rev. S. T. Millington.

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

Methodist Book and Publishing House,
Toronto.

C. W. COATES, MONTREAL.

S. F. HUESTIS, HALIFAX.