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DEVOTED TO TKMPERANCE, SCIENCE, EDUCATION; AND LITERATURE.

## VOLUMEXXV.No. 24

MONTREAL \& NEW YORE; NOVEMBER 28 ; 1890.
30 cts. per An. Postt-Paid.

CHRISTUS CONSOLATOR. ? It is recorded of Thorwaldsen that in modelling his great statue of Christ, which now stands in the "Lady Church" of. Copenhagen, he had striven to gain the requisite expression of bonignity by making the hands upraised as if for benediction. The effect of theattitude was sublime, conjoined as it was with the compassionite sweetness of the kingly countenance; but the soul of the sculptor was not satisfied. At last, as if by $a$ sudden flash of genius, he depressed the arms of the clay model into a posture of yearning entreaty; and so the statue was wrought; standing now grandly in its niche, facing the spectator as he enters the church, with the sculptured forms of the apostles on either side-an image to every hushed beholder of the Redeemer's appeal; in perfect sympathy conjoined with royal might, to the woe-stricken race of men.

To the great artist was surely vouchsafed $a$ glimpse of the truth revealed to that Evangelist whose commission it was especially to set forth Christ the King. A civil servant of imperial Rome, the tax-collector of Capernaum, threw ap his functions to own a mightier Master than the emperor whose officer he had been. But before that decisive moment in the history of the publican Matthew, he had witnessed a sight which his own vivid touch and that of his after-comrade Peter have made immortal, and of which he was afterwards to discern the deepest meaning. The sceno was the door of the abode where the Prophet of Naznreth lad been resting after a Sabbath spent in sacred ministry. The sun had just set; but in the fading light His form appeared, the centre of an eager expectant throng. There were the sick lying on their pallets; there was the shout of demoniac frenzy. But the presence of the mighty Healer diffused life and cilm. In wondering joy "the whole city was gathered at the door." Capernaum was exalted unto henven!
Such was the outward aspect of the scene. But to the quickened insight of the Evangelist, it became in his remembrancea revelation, not only of Divine power, but of perfect sympathy: : To do-

[Fhom Thorwaldsen's Statue in the Frii Kirche, Copenhagen.
"Come unto Me, all yo that Iabor and are honvy laden, and I will givo you rest."
; Christ "His own self bore our sins in his sympathy. By actual experience he pro"Himself took our infirmities and bore body: on the tree." Thus the Apostle bably knew nothing of them. The" "fairour sicknesses." That he took thëm away spaaks of "sins" where the Evangelist est of the sons of men" was undoubtedly was only part of His work of love. He took them upon himself; he bore their load.
The wonderful thing connected with the prophet's words is that they are quoted by both the comrade-disciples, but in different speaks of" "sicknesses"; and the ancient as free from physical as from moral weakprophecy sets forth the Son of Man as ness. No languor dimmed that beaming alike the bearei of human sorrow and of eye; no bodily taint impaired the health of human guilt:

For a moment we pass by the grander senses, each completing the meaning of and ask how he could bear our sicknesses. the other, For St. Peter writes that $/$ The answer, we repeit, is, By his perfect benutiful word compassion proves, he who would help any: sufferer most effectually must in in. sense identify himself with that sufferer's case, feeling with him, not only for hin, as commonplace kindness might do.
But at best there are three great:limitations of human sympathy, all of "which we must abstract in thought if we would rightly understand how the Divine Master "took upon him" our infirmities.

First of all : wo cannot wholly throw off self even in our kindness to others. Here is the key to many mysteries, and in particular to this, that there is so much beneficence in the world that fails to elicit a return of love. It is gracious condescension-it is generous help; but the true sympathy is wanting. The benefactor does not "give himself with the gift." Wo have seen recipients of true kindness absolutely perplexed by the consciousness that their gratitude is so cold. The secret has been that the superiority of the heler: has been made too apparent. Sis symbol has been the statue with uplifted arms, not that with the outstretched hand.
Then, secondly : may it not sometimes bo the case that sympathy, in our weak human nature, -if allowed free course, would become so keen and exquisite as actually to inteifere with our power to aid? Excess of emotion defeats its own end. The eyo dimmed with tears camot clearly see how to remove the evil ; the throbbings of the heart give tremulousness to the helper'shand. Thus in some cases, at least, of dealing with disenso it is necessary not to be too sympathetic thint the physician or surgeon may preserve a perfect calm. He must
repress his feolings-put them nway, if he can-and look at the case with n searching, steady'; scientific eye. Strongfeeling would becloud his hand
his hand, thirdly, we find it impossible in any adequate way to sympathize with many any adequate way to sympathize with many
or with all. The mind becomes bevildered in the attempt. One sufferer's woe is more potent to thrill the heart than the dis. potent to thrill the heart than - the dis.
tresses of thousands or the calamities of a tresses
nation.
nation.
stress of Christ alone who can bear the stress of a sympanthy at once universal and
exquisitely tender exquisitely tender. As he surveys the
suppliant throng that surrounds him, he suppliant throng that surrounds him, he
makes every case of need and sorrow perfectly his own. No multiplicity district him, no anguish overwhelms him. Feeling with every sufferer more intensely
than the most pitying friend, he can aid than the most pitying friend, he can aid
more effectually than the most skilled physician. When the "evil spirit" rends the demoninc it is as if Jesus feels th curse; when the burning throb of fever wastes the frame it is as if the ngony wer his. Yet is he calm and strong to help. He "cast out the spirits with a word"a word that never trembled with the emobeing. He "hertheless thrilled not by the cold, resistless fint of inere Omnipotence, but by the power of a love which identified the sufferer with himself, and made it impossible for the mortal wenkness to linger perfect sympathy and perfect-power, he proves himself
Yet, in this relationship with our humanity, the sympathy and power were not all. Behind the physical evil there was a darker Behind the physical evis there was a darker
shadow; into which also the Son of Man shadow, into which aiso the sones all his
must enter. For, with a clearness must he could trace the connection bet ween humäri weakness and human guilt, and read the awfulness of $\sin$ in the sufferings of the sinner. To redeen from sorrow
and disease was but the smaller part of his work, in comparison with the greater redemption froin spiritual evil. For even to ourselves the most grievous part of every
scene of misery is its revelation of that scene of misery is its revelation of that
darker stain. It is this that saddens the darker stain. It is this that saddons the
watcher by many a sick-bed, or gives watcher by many a sick-bed, or gives
unutterable pain to the visitor to the outunutterable pain to the visitor to the out-
cast poor or to the hospital ward. It is not only the suffering, but the dark evil in the background, of which this is but the result-the intemperance, the lust, the
disregard of Divine aud human law, bedisregard of Divine aud human law, bequeathing their fatal consequences froni generation to generation. Herein is the
true darkness of the human lot, into which Christ had entered, that he might realiz it, make it his own, bear its burden-yes enter into its awful curse, that he might take it away. The Son of Man was also the Sin-bearer, and even while he wrought these deeds of pitying love the great our infirmities" because he "boreour sins."
That burden it is not for us to estimate. We can but dimly conjecture what it may have been. When, among ourselves, the heart is almost broken in sympathetic
agony for the sin and shame of some one agony torderly beloved; when royal David ories, ' O Absalom, my son, my soli;, would Gcd I had died for thee ! O Absalom, my son! -not indeed because Absnlom, had
died, but because he had died in rebellion, diod, but because he had died in rebelion,
shame, and despair-then indeed we may begin to conceive what our sing are to him who loves us with more than a brother's, more than a father's love, who from the height of his own purity can best measure
the dopth into which our nature has fallen, the depth into which our nature has fallen, and in the light of his perfect holiness can
estimate, as we never can, the darkness of estimante, as we
transgression.
The thought seemed ever with him, even when proceeding to achieve his grentest triumphs. In those works of love and might we do not see him adrancing, as we
could have anticipated, with step elate and could have anticipated, with step elate and "He looked Rather do we find this," before ho uttered his mighty Ephphatha And by the grave where Lazarus lay sleeping "Jesus wept,", although he knew himwipe all other mourneris terars a away Surcly the sorrow wis chiefly in the thought of that which had closed the lips;
had sealed the sepulchro-of sin, that infinitely hateful thing which he had come
of putaway, but only" "by the sacrifice enioved, but the cruse would reminin The ears of the deat might be unstopped, the tongue of the dumb might sing, the cave of Bethany might yield its sheeted dead; but neyer would the evil be wholly rimoved until, with. deeper agony, nid le who "Lazarus, come forth!" should, ainid a nore mysterious sorrow, prochain fro

## I cannot undorstand the wo : Oyying IJmbl I onif know That all my hopes are there."

And thus he takes, that he may take away, our sin. He "healed them all." Does he not still stand, kingly in his majesty, yet imploring in his love, before the ended his marthly life constitute together a. parable of redemption. Our sin is leprosy, he henls it; it is disease, he rehirst the infection, ne sion by foul spirits, he casts them out; it is paralysis, he imparts new power ; it is the wild tossing of a storm until he says, Peace, be still! it is the silence aed cor uption of death until he giveslif. 1 her performs it to-day as in the days of old. pertorms it to-day as in the days of old. Theso are his triumpis; and we who whings seek to learn the lesson of his love; finding the inspiration of all noble efforts for our fellow-men in the words "for or our fellow-men in the words "e christ's sake ;" for whom Christ died." Christ's sake; ind in whom

HOW TO START A TEMPERANCE SCHOOL,

## by julia colmbans.

Begin by collecting the most telling facts you can about the danger that children are
in from the prevalence of the saloon and in from the prevalence of the saloon and
the indulgence of the drinking habit; the schemes of the saloon-keepers for catohing the childrerrand youth, and the importance f fortifying them against these trappers. Then, pencil and subscription book in hand, ask your friends what they will do bbout it.
You need a hall or meeting-room of some kind, with suitable furniture and a musical instrument, and books, papers, charts and teachers. Call on everybody to do or give something.
Procure specimens for an outfit, and set your prospective superintendent to studying them up. Give out attractive cards or leaflets to the children, and when everyching is ready have the invitations o every church and Sunday-school of your city. Do not be content with sending your, announcements to the pastors and superintendents, but go yourself, and, laying tendents, but go yoursin, an, haying your phans
Work your plans up thoroughly. Perhaps the best and most widely successful of these schools are those carried on in the form of an ordinary Sunday-school, with lasses and teachers.
A little pamphlet called "The Tomperance School" was circulated freely some ears ago and was instrun
If you cannot establish such a school on large scale, then begin with a few, say with your own Sunday-school class. This has been done to the delight of the scholars as well as of the teachers, and these
small beginnings have frequently grown into large schools.
The plan is well worth trying, even though the school be kept up only a few months, for the children mary gain a knowledge even in that short time which shall save them, and perhaps their fanilies, from the blighting effects of liquor.
The school should bo bright, lively and attractive, and care should be exercised to mpart sound and thorough instruction. We can not do our work by flying flags and blowing trumpets. The people need to be arages, or they will continue to be snared by them in the future as in the past.New Yorlo Witness.

THE ABSENT TEACHER.
Dear Sir: You have been absent from ing the pest fifty-two weeks. If you had only been absent once or twice, or if yo only been absent once or twice, or if you
had made a strenuous effort to provide a had made a strenuous effort to provide a
substitute when absent, I would have no message to send you ; but you are one of those teachers who come when you feel likeit, and stny away when you feel in clined, and yet who never offer to resign so that a more faithful man may be found to take your place.

You are a tribulation to the superinten dent, -a rock of offence to the school, and a stumbling-block to every young Chris tian. I speak strongly ; for you area hard case, and soft words would be wasted on you. I am forced to believe, from you
actions, that no motive sufficiently high actions, that no motive sufficiently high
influences you as a teacher. You are not influences you as a teacher. You are not
spasmodic and uncertain in your business. you are found at your work promptly on Monday morning, and every other morn ing,-you are rarely afflicted with a cold so grievous that you cannot make a day's wage. What, then, can we conclude, exenough to hr inducemerlorly to Sunday school,-you will do more for money than you will for the love of the Lord and the young poople whom he has given you to more right to be tabsent from your class than the minister has to be absent without substitute from his pulpit on Sunday. The fact that he gets a salary, and you do not, has nothing to do with the case. When teach it not once in a vhile chally agreed to Sunday.
In the
In the hope that this will have more effect on you in print than it has had personally, I sign myself your faithful superintendent,

Worker's Monthly of London.
SCHOLAR'S NOTES.
Froon Westiminster Question Book.)
LESSON XI. 1 DECEMBER 14. 1890. JESUS MADE KNOWN.-Luke 24:28-43. Conat to memory vs. 36-40. GOLDEN TEXT.
" And their eyos. werco.opened, nud they know HOME READINGS.
M.
T.
Th.

## Juke 24:28-33. - Jesus mindo Known

 1.-"ChristLiveth in Mo."
 lesson plan.

## 

Trace, A.D. 30, Sunday, April. 9s. Tiberius Cesar emperor of Romo; PontiusPilategoverno Porca.
PLACE.- Yorusalem.
HELP IN STUDYING THE LFSSON.
$\nabla$. 88 . Madic as though -acted ns though; not wnyif they had not urged hin to stay. if yon
would havo Chribs presence. pray for
v. 31. Theireycs werc opened






 parring beoro them (Com
Acts $10: 41 ; 1$ John $1 ; 1$.)
QUESTIONS.

MTrobucrony,-What was the subject of the



It Mack Ther.
 apostlos mako W Whore olse is istis appearanco to



with it? What proot would this furnish them WHAT HAVE I LEARNED?

1. That Christ will not abido with us unless wo makik him welconm.
2. That if wo would ha pray for his presence. 3. That iif we carnestly pray. for his prosonce he
will ever abido in our hearts and homes and churches. Jegus stillilives to give pence to all who QUESTIONS FOR REVIEW. 1. What did tho tivo disciples do when they to abido with them, 2. What took placo as Jesus broke bread and gavo it to them? Ans. Their eyes wero opened
and they knew him, and ho wanished out of their
3. What did they at once do $\Delta \mathrm{ns}$. They rose
 hem 8 Ans. The Lord is risen indeed, and hath 5. What took place while they were thusspeak-
ing Ans. Jefus himsole stood in the midst of
him, and said,
cm,
LESSON XII--DECEMBER 21, 1890. JESUS' PARTING WORDS.-Luke 24:44-33. commit to mexrory vs. $45-48$. GOLDEN TEXT.
"If I go and preparo n place for you, I will John 14:3. HOME READINGS

I. The Discipos Instrycted. Fs . $44-48$.

 opening words.
Forty days after his recurrcetion Josus as-
cended into heaven. During those forty days ho
 agalen. Mark 16:9; John 20;14. 2. To the




 athis-Arthinppearance. Like then passes over-
the events of the. intervenin forty days, and rci-
cords only his final appearance and ascension
HELP IN STUDYING THE LESSON V. 44. These are the words-the menning of the
words. (Seo Mati. T0 $; 21 ;$ Luk $18: 21$, ) The law


 tiles as, well ns Jews. Mark 16: 15. Bcoinning at
Jerualem-Isa. 2;3; Micah $4: 2$. V. 49. The
promise of myy Father that they should receive
the Holy Ghost. Y. 50 . He led them out-at the Holy Ghost. V. 50 . He led them out-at
the end of forty days. Acts $: 3$. As far as to
Bethany/- Rovised Version, "Until they were over against Bethany

## Questions



WHAT HAVE I LEARNED

1. That the Old restament testifies of Christ
only in his name that our sins can
be forgiven. has commanded his gospel to be
preached to all nations. it to those who havo it
Whim, rejoico in him and wnit for the fulfilment QUESTIONS FOR REVIEW. 1. What did Jesis explain to the disciples?
Ans. The teachings of the Scriptures concerning himself.
2. What did ho command them to prench in
his name? Ans. Repentance and remission of
3ins. To whom wore they to preach? Ans.
Among all nations, berinning at jerusalem.
Among all nations, beginning at jerach? Ans.
3. What did he promiso them? Ans. Ye shall
be endued with power from on high be endued with power from on high. be endued with power from on high.
5 . What took placo forty days after his resur
rection 1 Ans. Whilo ho blossed thent ho

## THE HOUSEHOLD.

## YOUNG WOMEN AS BREAD-WIN-

 NERS.It may as well be accepted as a fact that the young woman has entered the lists as a bread-winner. Sometimes urged by a desire for greater independence, sometimes
pushed forvard by the stern hind of neces pushed forward by the stern hind of neeces sity,-whatever be the cause, it is evident
that she is bound to make a place for herself among the wage-earners. The great question that presents itself is, will she minke a worthy place for herself, or will she be content with the lowest and most poorly paid positions, into which the inevitable long occupied the field will push her!
INite Tamntt Wood, in a suggestive article in a recent Chautcuqquan, dechues that the greatest ciuse for the frequent failure of young women is that they do not half fit themselves for their work, that half fit themselves for their work, "small
they are too much inclined to desiro "small they are too much inchined to speaking of
duties and large wages.". duties and large wages. .
thety spe-witing industry, which offers soinviting a field to many of our girls, she says:
"Our type-writing schools are sending out numbers of girls who wre, in many cases,
absolutely unftted for work. Most proabsolutely unfitted for work. Most profossional men and women would like to employ a compatent assistant, but competent persons seldom need a position. The majority attend a school for a short term. Some have no knowledge of grammar, and are absolutely ignorant of the principles of rhetoric or punctuation; these girls have taken one course only at a type-writing school ; they know the key-board of a Remington, a Caligraph, a Hammond, or a National, ind that is all ; they expect you to furnish brains, lack of previous educition, and often to spell for them. An editor of large expexience in a New England city, found only one girl out of twenty-four who could spell properly, punctuate, or who knew how to paragzaph; yet every one of or ten dollars per week at once."
"No man of sonse offers to make a coat for a clergyman, unless he is a tailor; ino woman or brain desires toxteachischool, unless she has prepared herself as $n$ teacher no man is audicious enough to demand a
position as $a$ book-keeper, unless he underposition as in book-keep
stands keeping books."
"False estimates of work should not be counteninced. A girl who might make a sood cook aspires to be a poor, inferior clerk; one who has a talent for making dresses essays to write poems forthe papers,
and nfter secing her sickly rhyme in print and hfter secing her sickly rhyme in print
in some obscure paper, becomes at once in some obscure paper, becomes at once
convinced that literature is her forte, and utterly fails in it. There is no phase of habor which is not honorable and apable
of being made higher and better by skilled of being made higher and better by skilled
workmen."
workmen."
We have quated thus at length because
wo believe that these weighty words of we bolieve that these weighty words of
wisdom should be pondered by every girl wisdon should be pondered by every girl
in Anericn who has her own way to make in Anerich who has her own way to make
in the world, and we cannot do better than to close with another sentence from the same author:-
"The younge women of America are capable of grent things. All limitations of sex are fast disippearing. .ito the victors lege, or in the work of the world; but faiiure must write itself in large letters upon the efforts of all who dare to assume high duties without carefnl preparation."-Gol den Rule.

## HOW TO SPEND MONEY.

There are very may people who do not know how to spend money, unless by sponding one menns simply to get rid of it. To spend wisely is another thing, and one in which parents would do well to educate their children. Itis quite a distinctscience
from that of saving, for one may know from that of saving, for one may know
how to save- that is, to accumulate-and yet not know how to spend to the best adyet not know how to spend to the best ad-
vantage. Mnin women when theygo shop-
. vantage. Many women when theygo shop-
ping bear out the truth of this assertion. They may have been having money for months for this very occasion, but when they get home find that they have nothing
to show for their money. They are dazzled to show for their money. They are dazzled
by the display in the show windows, and buy first one thing and then another, until there is nothingleftin the purse wherewith
to purchase the more needed articles. To
avoid this decide before you set out jus what you want, and be sure that you renlly want just that thing, and nothing else finery exhibited in some of our large metrofincry eximited in some of our large metro-
politan stores is sufficient proof that there politan stores is sufficient proof that there
is a market for such things. If we were is a market for such things. If we were educited in spending there would be small
demand for cheap lices and enbroideries demand for cheap laces and embroideries
that wear out with two or threo washings, and that are never ornamental. This evil, however, will remedy itself, for, as women learn how to enrn, they will show nore wisdom in spending, and when they become mothers will teach the art to their children.

## ABOU'T THE HEARTH.

Every housekeeper knows how important it is to keep the refrigerator clean. We nlways wash the shelves and ice-racks in soap, ammonia and water. Vinegar and waiter will remove every stain from the ainc.
Ammonia, by the way, is inviluable for houseluld purposes. Here are a few of the uses to which it is put:
If the color has been taken out of silks by fruit stains, ammonia will usually retore the color.
To brighten carpets, wipe them with warm water in which has been poured a few drops of ammonia.
One or two tablespoonfuls of ammonia added to a pail of water will clean windows great deal better than soap.
A few drops in a cup of warm water will emove spots from paintings and chromos. kcep silver and nickel ornaments and mounts bright by rubbing with woall Grenturited in spirits of ammonia
Grease siots maly be taken out with over and iron with a hot lay
Equal part of $m$ mor
equal parts of ammonia and turpentine and dry, saturate the spot If it be har and dry, saturate the spot as ofte
necessary and wash out in soap-suds.
Put a tenspoonful of nmmonia in a
of water, wash your brushes and combs in this, and all crease and dirt will disappear
Flimnels and blankets may be soaked in pail of water containing one tablespoonful of ammonia and a little suds. Rub as
little as possible, and they will be white and clean and will not shrink.
In using yelks of eggs, it must be remembered that a broken egg must be closely covered in the dish in which it is kept until desired for use.
Always serve oysters in hot dishes. Cook the oysters only until they curl. If Waoked too long they are indigestible. Waverly Magazine.

## SELF-ABNEGATION AMONG WO MEN.

by mrs. kate tannatt woods.
The servile attentions rendered by women in some familieshave tended toincrease the selfigh exactions of man who might
otherwise have been a comfort to themotherwise have been a comfort to them-
selves and a delight to their associates. selves and a delight to their associntes. It was recently said of a prominent and
eloquent divine "t that he was a superior eloquent divine "that he was a superior pastor, an eloquent preacher, a fine scholar, and a most entertaining social companion, but a perfect tyrant in his home."
A very little invertigation proved that his failing was the result of the care given him by the wounen of his fanily. His grandmother waited upon him in bsbyhood, his mother when a lad, and his sisters while in college. Later, when married life brought increased cares, he had become must be continunlly serving him, thant life was $a$ burden to his immediate family. Without intending to be tyrannical, he is a tyrant.
A young woman of my acquaintarice had ne brother to whom she was deeply atfice sho determined to loan him the small sum which came to her from her father's estate, in order to give him a collegiate estate, in order to give him a collegiate herself, to coutinue her musical studies, and to fit herself for a life of usefulness. She thought, and the brother agreed with her, that only one of them could enjoy a liberal
education, and he was that one. The siseducation, and he was that one. The sis-
ter studied dressmaking; and not only sup-. ported herself, but constantly aided tho
slonder purse, and rendering herself happy with the prospect of his fu
his meagre words of praise.
The end of all those years of self-sacrifice is briefly told: The brother married as is brieny told. The brother married as soon as his degree was obtained, and now lives in comfort, practising his profession,
while the sister still toils on day by day; and is alluded to as a " "cranky old maid."
It would be well for us as a people if such cases were rare, but, alas ! every mail brings us stories even more pitiful, and every day we find some good woman
whose talents have been buried in a selfigh, Whose talents hav
ungrateful henrt.
It is a well-known fact that the wives of certain eminent politicians are compelled to practise the most rigid economy in order to permit their husbands to make a good appearance among men.
The woman of the future will be wiser. She will not toil at the tub to sond her boy to callege, but will realize that the lad worthy of a college education is far too manly to secure it through her privations. She will feel more than now her personal responsibility and the need of self-culture If the hand that rocks the cradle rule the world," she will understand the possibilities of the head controlling the hand.
She will aid men to become nobler grander, and more godlike through her own superiority and liberal training. She will be man's "guide, philosopher, and
friend," his solace in affiction, his constant friend," his solace in affliction, his constant
joy, his beloved companion, and in the joy, his beloved companion, and in the
words of Goethe, "eternally womanly."words of Goothe,
Harper's Bazar:

## SUNLIGHT AND HEALTH.

Most people are afraid of sunlight. The direct rays of the sun, when not excessively hot, are no doubt very beneficial, and a few thouglatful persons alvays try to get on the sumny side of the street. Mos persons would suppose that the outside light is two or three timos as strong as that within our houses. But the difference is vastly greater. Carefully.prepared tables show that (in the words of "Health") for view at the seashore, comprising sea and shy mainly (with a lens and plate of a ceran speed, an exposure of one-tenth of a second is sufficient. An open landscape, away from the sea would, with the same lens, the same aperture, and the same plate, require one-third of a second. A and a half minuterior would require lighted interior, such as rooms which most ladies prefer to occupy, would require half an hour to obtain an equally good picture. In other words, patients strolling on the seashore in sunny weather are in a light not wo or three times, but eighteen thousand shaded and curtained rooms of a city house; and the same patients walking along the sumny side of a street are receiving more than five thousand times as much of the henth-giving influence of light as they henith-giving influence of light as they curtained rooms.-Selected.

## USEFUL SWEEPING APRON.

I saw a few days since a new idea for a sweeping or dusting apron. It was made of unbleached musiin. There was a hem from the top, fastencd on the upper edge with a brier stitch of yellow silk. Ench with a brier stitch of yellow sik. Ench awer corner of the apron was turnedoner The right angles, meeting in the center with the silk brier stitching also. The with the silk brier stitching also. The point in the centre at the bottom was turned up and secured with tho stitching. Across the top there was a hem an incl and a half in width and through this a yel low satin ribbon was passed with long ends
for strings. One can imagine the comfort for strings. One can imagine the comfort
and saving of time by finding the soft dustand saving of time by finding the soft dust-
cloth and pair of old gloves always in place cloth and pair of old gloves always
in one of the pockets.-Housewife.

## A KITCEEN SACQUE.

All good housekeepers know the value of a large-sized apron for use in the kitchen. For some years I have used another and as necessary a part of the kitchen outfit, namely, a kitchen sacque; a calico sacque fitted loosely over my dress, thint I can pui on, when I am dressed for the afternoon, if
days. It is buttoned up the front closely. to the neck, and the sleeves have bands at the wrists, I find that it will keep out the smell of the grease that will saturate
a woollen dress, when one has to spend any: time cooking on the stove and range. This, with a large kitchen apron, givesone a complete cont of mail ; ind then when my work is finished I slip off the sacque. and apron, and, presto 1 I am dressed again for the parlor or company, and with solittle trouble. I would not be without the sacque for many times the cost and trouble of making it.-Kansas.City (Mo.) Arrow.

RECIPES.
Chebucto Pudding, - Weight of two eggs in
buiter, weight of three eggs in sugar, small cup of milk, one half pound of four, rind and juice of one lemon, three tensnoons bniking powder, flve Apple Jridy.-.Use frii, sour appies. Slice half a cup, of water till well cooked and soft. unen stran through a cloth, add a pound of skimming till clear; ther pour into glasses, and over when cold.

PUZZLES-NO. 23.

in October.
The Hub.-The name of $a$ kind of fruit found in
those places.
bquare word.
A piece of land.
Clothrd.
A hostile invasion.
A whirlpool.
A whirlpool. nounle acrostic.

A tar; a garme; possessed by nono;
A tar ; a garment worn by some;
Majestic ; one of the muses nine;
Marine; to utter with musical sound;
A structure that inside musical outside is round;
A heavenly body; brilliant in hue,
The primal letters will givo the name The fnal letters, if read aright, fame;
Whll bring the date of his birth to sight. bloghaphioal anagram.
A Matchund by the namo of Draghere was
bornat Trademort, Oct. 28 , 1467. He became a born at Trademort, Oct. 28, 1467. He became a
noted scholar, and in accordance with the fashion noted schalar, and in accordance with the fasinan and Kercs equivalents. Suadirecdis Sarsume,
meaning sidreed, yolbed, bamiloa. His parents meaning sidreed, volbecd, bamilea. His parents
died whon he was buta boy and his guarding
placed him ina star money. But he wais recteased placed him in a star money. But he was relcascd
from hismonastic vows by a Stindeosi pin from
the Pope. He nided tho Intra of Momo by his
writings, but ho was too tinid to come out the pope. He nided tho Intra of Romo by hi
writings, but he was too tinid to come out
boldiy in fnyor of Roman stiptets. Ho was very
fond of kobos, and when por and in noed o
thorlinc he sid, "When thoglinc, he said, "When I get sonie money
I shall buy kobos, and when I get more money
shall buy thoglinc.

ANSWER TO PUZZLES No 21.
numerical entgma.-The statue of the Olympian Jupiter.
Souares,-


Cimpape.-1, Fair. 2. X. 3. Land. Wholo: airyland
Hidoen Trees. 1. Pine 2. Ash. 3. Maple.
. Willow, 5. Elm.
6. Cedar. 7 . Apple. PUZZLERS CHAT.
All resders are invited to send puzzles to this column. Puzzles should be marked "original"


BROTHER GOOD-HEART SLOW-TOMOVE'S VISION:
> by rev. ernest g. wesley.
> One bright Sabbath afternoon, after a very hearty dinner, Brother Slow-to-move remarked to his wife
> "Charity, you and the children can, if you wish, go to the Second Church this evening ; but I think I shall walk over to the Beech Avenue Church."
> Mrs. Slow-to-move was her husband's oxact opposite, an energetic, whole-souled earnest woman.; often, it must be confessed, annoyed, frequently hinclered, at times discouraged, and occasionally just a trifle irritated by her husband's slowness to see the necessity of prompt action in various fields which did not especinlly interest him, particularly so in the mission feld Suspectins the cause of the remark, and with her natural shrewdness too wise to suggest any specinl motive for his proposed absence from the evening service, she an swered:
> "Why not come with us to our own church, husband?"
> "Becuuse tho elder announced a missionary meeting for to-night. I can't see why in the universo he should bother us about the camibals and Enttentots and bike to likey to sce ; I think wo have heathen nttond to our noighbors ; the Gospel of Clurist, and not missions, satisties my hunChrist,
ger."
> Mrs. Slow-to-move's idea was correct sho well knew her husband's not exactly hostility to missions, but rather " slowness to-move" in this direction, and quietly
replied: replied:

"Perhaps, Good-henrt, the meeting to night mily prove more interesting to yoiu than the list one you attended."
"I don't feel like running the risk! Who wants to liear all about a lot of halfnaked savages ? For the life of me, Charity, I fail to see the good to come fron
missions to the Cannibal Islands, and sucl missions to the Cannibal Islands, and such
places as where Bisliop Taylor and his wildplaces as where Bishop Tavlor and his wild-
goose-chasing followers linve gone. Just see how they are dying! As sure as you live these men and women will be terribly glad to see New York once more when they get the chance."
"I confess, husband, that I am at last most willing to admit the positive uselessness of mission work in the Fiji Islands and such places ; but we have many fields elsewhere."
"Upon my word, wife, $I$ am glad to now surely come when you will no less willingly admit the uselessness of missions in all those other places you have at your tongue's end."

I hope, Good-henrt, it will hasten! It will come when all these places, like the Fijis, have been brought to Christ through the efforts of faithful foreign missionaries;' was the quiet reply.
Brotherslow-to-move saw the pitfall into which he had fallen so ensily, and, to avoid which he had falen so ensily, and, to avoid
being caught a second time, rose from his easy-chair and sought the quiet of his study, remarking as he did so
"Well, well, have your own way, Charity ! Send all the blankets you wish to Africa, and mosquito-nets to Greenland and fans to the North Pole, but here, in case I forget, are some quarters for the children to give, and fifty cents as an offering from myself; and, by the way, I may
as well give you this cheque for fifty dollars for those two chairs I ordered; Harris is sure to bring them whien I'm out."
Brother Slow-tu-move reached his study selected is favorito lounge, strotched himself upon it, tried to think over the morning's sermon, soion forgot sermon and self, fell asleep, and dreamed a very strange dream.
Beforo him rose a very high range of mountains whose summits seemed to pierce the very skies. As he gazed upon the procipitous towering cliffs he at length noticed a very narrow pathway, traced, like a thin silver thread, from ridge to ridge, until, silver thread, from rige tollest poak, dis-
reaching the base of the tall reaching the base of the tallest
tance made it fade from view.
tince made it fade from view.
A stanger now drew near him, the bentiy of whose parson and sweetness of whose expression at once deeply impressed his heart and mind. Brother Slow-tomove felt himself compelled to obey the sign made by the unknown guide, and followed.
In an incredibly short space of time our friend found himself standing on the very summit of the highest mountain, on the edge of a wide plateau overlooking the world beyond and below. Obeying a sign round to behold a wonderful scene, one requiring several minutes' study beforo the many stirt ling scenic pictures assumed outline and shape. Across the horizon toinscribed in letters of inky blackness:

## "the emprre of heathendom."

In one part of this empire were hosts of men and women driven to and fro and lashed with merciless fury by the long lissing whips of cruel drivers, all of whom appeared to be under the orders of a being of gigantic stature scated upon a throne thick murky darkness, the word:
"tgrorance."
The crowds, bewidered, frightened, senseless, surged to and fro, rushing fran tioally and aimlessly in all directions, as though seeking a way of escape, and then, baffled at every point, crowding upon each other until myriads' of men and wonen, boys and ginls, with thousands of little children, lay upon the ground trampled to death, while tens of thousands more were crying in awful agony for help until even Slow-to-move could scarcely hold himself from rushing to the rescue:
Again his eyo followed the finger of his guide ; he now noticed crowds, scarcely less in number, mowed down by monstrous sythes wielded by the amms of demons Whose glaring eyes, blood-dripping fingers, and hoarse laughter almost stilled Slow-tomove's heart-throbbings. But the awful
work went on, line after line fell before thie sweep of those advancing scythes, until the dead and dying, the maimed and tortured, lay before him an_awful mass of slrrieking, writhing, dying humanity. In the fir distance Slow-to-move beheld the throne of the monarch of this realm, and above it he read the word

## "iust."

Once more the finger of his yet silent guide moved, once more his own cye followed from west to east ; millions were again before him; the greater number walking, wading, sinking in mire and filth, bove the surfice of which ho saw fingers, hands, and arms stretched in mute, helpless, awful, appenling agony, while here and thero appeared many a face sinking benenth the nauseous flood, each one, as it
disappeared, seeming to fix on lim a look disappeared, seeming to fix on him a look of such intense, beseeching ngony linat
Slow-to-move found himself pressing his hands upon lis beating heart as if to still the anguish of its eager throbbings.
In the centre of this putrid quagmire stood another throne, over which he saw the words
"the thrione of the no-gons."
For the fourch time the silent finger moved; a fourth scene assumed shape bethe his eyes-still uncounted milions in
the fourth empire. In one district he saw counitless hosts cutting themselves to pieces with sharp lnives, falling to the ground gashed and bleeding, shrieking under the self-inflicted torture; beyond this he saw the smoke of countless fires, through the curling wreaths of which were revenled the writhing forms of many women falling into the flames beneath them. Elsewhere ap-
peared tho bruised and mangled boclies of long rows of human beings eriushed to a
bleeding mass of quivering flesll bencath the hang mass of quivering flesh bencines druwn by yolling fiends. Further on streamed an unbrokein procession of mothers, who, benring their children in their aims, cast them one by one into the open jaws of a ravenous monster whose greed seemed insatiable.
Slow-to-move fell to the ground, unconscious for a few moments, under the weight of accuinulating horrors, but not before he read the name of the fourth throne:
"so christ."
As he came to himself the guide's finger ugain drew his eye as it still moved along the dark horizon.
A fifth empine lay before him, made kown by its utter darkness-terrible, aeep, impenetrable. Peals of thunder ightnings flamed and seethed and hissed, nd through their cleamine fires Slow-to nove sug ye countless milions hopelessly move saw yet countess minions hopelessly hein into which myrinds foll ; ivers decp hem, nut lark, en hes, ino whih hosts wero diven shoreless oceans of horror and shame, into which millions cist themselves in sheer
despair. The scenes revealed by the lissdespair. The scenes revealed by the hiss-
ing forks of light were so fearful that Slowing forks of light were so fearful that Slow-
to-move hid his fice in terror, to sce, ere to-move hid his fice in terror, to sce, er
he did so, the name of the fifth empire:
name of the fifth
"superastirtion."
Thus far not a word had been spoken by nis guide; but now the pale lips opened and a voice of inexpressiblo tenderness asked:
"my son, is this enough?"
The tone and accent of the speaker, though so sweet, betrayed such intense suffering that Slow-to-move looked into the face of his guide with deep sympathy, deeper because unexpressed in words. As he did this he started back in horror ; from heid to foot the body of his conductor was crimson with blood which streamed out of thousand wounds.
Again the lips moved:
"Ts'this'enough; my son, oir dò yoù de--
Before Slow-to-move was able to reply he seene once moro changed
Afar off, on a seemingly distant plain, upon which light, love, and peace appeared oo smile, stood a home soon recognized as is own. Near by it a small band of young men and woinen, led by a few sciured veterans ; all were evidently waiting in eqger, anxious, prayerful expectancy. Slow-tonove was about to ask his conductor the cause of the evident delay, when ho heard the words spoken in a tone of unutterable sudness :

These wait to rescue those whom your yes have seen."
Slow-to-move asked in wondering nccents:
"Why do they wait? Why do they not hasten to the rescue? Will it not soon be too late?

And the sad answer crushed down upon his very soul

My son, they would hasten, but they wait for the : for thy wealth, for thy increst, for thy prayers, for thy sympathy ; nall they be hindered longer?
Slow-to-move awoke, and behold it was all a dream ; but the interpretation of his ream was at once supplied by what seemed ob the faint echoes, sweet, tender, leading, of the voice of his guido:
"I have shown you part of my harvest field; will you not henceforth help me to Ilean for ny kingdom?"
In that hour Slow-to-move died, and only Good-henrt remained. From that hour Brother Good-heart proved foremost in all mission work, his zeal, earnestness, and love being such that his Master accepted his service as the fragrant tribute of praise, devotion, and deep, whole-souled gratitude.
He had seen the field, and that was nough.-Gospel in all Lands.

What we can do for ourselves will soon be forgotten; what we can do for others may bo the vision to cheer the soul when ones.

## MISS KATE MARSDEN

Some months ago there appeared in the newspapers a letter telling of the visit of Miss Kite Marsclen to the Russian capital. Many then learnt for the first time that this brave, unselfish Englishwoman was about to devote her life to the mitigation of the sufferings caused by leprosy. They were told how Miss Marsden had gone to the Imperial Palace armed with a most the Empress of Russia, how graciously the Empress had received her, and by what an excoptional favor Her Majesty had perexcoptional favor Her Majesty had per-
sonally bestowed upon her the decoration sonally bestowed upon her the decoration
of tho Red Cross. Society, with $\Omega$ second of tho Red Cross .Society, with " second
cioss "for care of the wounded," in recogcross for care of the wounded, in recog-
nition of her services during the Russonition of her services during the Russo-
Turkish war. But Miss Marsden, proud Turkish war. But Miss Marsden, proud
though she was to bear these honors, had yet another boon to crave. She informed the Czarina that it was during the war she had happened, for the first time, to behold cases of leprosy. The sight had appalled, but not unnerved her, and from that day until the present it had been her first desire to study the disease, in order, as a hurse, to rob it of some of its horrors. Leprosy being rife in many parts of Russia, Miss Marsden preferred the request that she might be permitted to visit some of th principal leper hospitals in the empire.
The favor was no sooner asked than granted. The Empress entered into the discussion of Miss Marsden's plan with en-
thusiasm, and offered every possible facility for its execution. The example set by ity for its execution. The example set by
the court was followed by tho Government the court was followed by tho Government officials. Prince and Princess Golitsyn,
and the favorite ladies-in-wating on Her and the favorite ladies-in-wating on Her heaped kindnesses upon Miss Marsden, while several of the busiest heads of departments, who are ordinarily unapproach able to strangers, threw open their doors to her, and give herletters of recommendation totheirsubordinates throughout the empiro. Miss Marsden, when she left St. Poters burg, was empowered to yisit tho hospitals from the western-most boundiay to the furthest limit of Siberia-from the Cancasus, if need bo, to the Arctic Ocean. She might take: what photographs, make what notes, she pleased, and in order that she might have no difficulty on any other score might haveno droned Dr. Duncan, the principal medical oficer at St. Petersburg, whose expenses would be defrayed by the Russian Government.
Touched and almost overwhelmed such generosity as this, Miss Marsden re turned to England in order to make the necessary preparations which a journey of so long and perilous a character would in volve. But upon her arrival in England fresh prospect nwaited her, and consideintions were presented to her, which have led to an alteration of her scheme. An intimate friend of Miss Maxsden, a lady of means and benevolence, had conceived the idea of building a leper hospital. This hospital, she determined, should be built upon an island, and should be designed upon a new plan whereby the utmost possible isolation of the patients is secured and the danger of infection being conveyed to the outer world is reduced to a minimum. the utinost value, Mrs. Deane, such was the lady's name-proposed to make a journey ladys name-proposed to make a journey leprosy exists to discover where the disense leprosy exists to discover where the diseaso is most prevalent, and to investigate treeted. Mrs. Deane invited Miss Marsden to co-operate with lier, and the latter, feel ing she could thus become the instrument ing she could thus become the instramen her philanthropic desires, very readily gave her consent. Miss Marsden's only regret in the matter was to find that her Russian tour could not now be undertaken so soon as she had intended. But it is postponed, not abandoned.
The two friends accordingly left England for the Continent a short time ago, butbefore doing so Miss Marsclen had an interview with her whom tho wholo nursing profession justly revere-Miss Florence Nighitingale - whose kindly counsels strengthened her courage and confirmed her purpose. Miss Marsden also sinw from him whether it might be possible by inoculation to protect persons from a fate even more terrible than hydrophobin. M. Pasteur was unfortunately notable to hold
out any such hope. Miss Marsden has a
map of Euiope which shows, by means of map of Euiope which shows, by means of a dark shading, the districts where the disense of leprosy exists. It is not a little alarming to hote over liow miny countries this shadow is cast, and to be told by Miss Marsden that this awful plague is on the increase. With the help of this map, Miss Marsden has traced the plan of her tour. On leaving England, it was her intention to proceed first to Stockholm and Copenmedical authorities in the Scandinavian Peninsulia could teach her, to proceed to Paris, thence to Venice, Florence, Rome and Athens, ind by Constantinope, Rome, terrible headquarters of the disense-the Crimen. Yet further eastward she would turn her steps to tho Holy Land, then, turning back again, go westward by way of Jigypt, Sicily, Nadrid, to the Canary Islands, and, if possible, conclude by a visit Islands, and, if possible, conclude by a visit
to Robben Island. Surely a great venture this, if undertaken for pleasure alone, but accompanied as it must be by peculiar perils, and undertaken solely in order to lessen the aflictions of suffering humanity, it becomes a noble mission, fit only to rank
with the self-abnegating deeds of a Flor-nce Nightingale.-Churchman.


## DASAMMAH.

## y Miss Leitch

I should like to tell about a girl who studied in a mission school in India. I will call her name Dasammah, though that was not her real nume. When she camo the mission school sho was about twelve husbundallowed her to attend school. She was a very modest girl, and used to take her seat back in it comer, and drew her cloth closely over her face, so that she
should not be much noticed. When quesshould not be much noticed. When quesvery timid about answering, but tho mis sionary yoticed that when she was teaching tho Bible lesson, this girl seemed nlways to lean forward and to be drinking in every word. One day when Dasammanh went home she told her husband that she did not believe that the idols which they worshipped were true gods, but that sho believed that her husb:and heard thishe was much alarmed, for he fenred she would become a Christian. So the next morning he said to her, "Get your things ready quickly: I am going to take you to live it my mother's house; be ready to leave in an hour."
If you who read theso liz
told that you were to leave your home and go to a distant villago to live, and that you were to be ready to start in an hour, what are the things you would select to tako with
you? This girl thought of her Bible. you? This girl thought of her Bible. But she must not be seen in the street at that time in the morning. So she called a little neighbor girl of lower caste, and snid to her, "Ram quickly to the missionary's house and get that book we study in the school-the Bible." And tho little girl ran to the missionary's house and got a Bible and brought it to Dasammal, and she hid it in her cloth, and that was the only thing she took with her when she went to a dis tant villare to live with her lusband' mother ${ }^{\text {d }}$ to that village ; there was not a missionary there, or a native pastor, or a native Christian. But day by day she studied her Bible, and day by day the Christ of whom it told became norie renl and more precious to her.
After a time her husband died suddenly, and then, as is the custom in India, her relatives treated her very cruelly; and charged her with the death of her husbend. saying she had used charms or something that she had done nothing to cause the
strengthened her in the hour of her great trial. After a time, the pain was so great Whe could not bear it, and she fainted awny. When the men saw that; they were afroid she would die, and that the English Govermment might call them to account for their conduct. So they untied her hands and feet, and then carried her away into a dark room, and left her there. In the middle of the night consciousness returned to her, and she got up and felt for the door, and found itopen. She wentoutand went straight for the missionary's louse. It took her that night, and the next diny, and late into the next night, to raach it. Sho walked part of the way, as well as sho could, on her poor sore feet and when sho could not travel thus any further, she got lown and arawled on her honds gud whon who to mision house she house she knocked. The missionary lady but did not recogni but did not recognize her, she was so covered with dust and looked so wretched. She said to the girl; "Who are you?" The girl told her. Then she asked, "Why did you come ?" The girl said, "I believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and I want to be baptized."
The missionary lady took her in, and when she saw what a condition her feet were in, she was very sorry for her. She dressed her feet and all the time she was doing this the girl never uttered a single murmur or complaint, but only said, "Oh, how good you aro! how you must luve Jesus Christ, to be so kind to a poor girl likeme!" After atimeher feet henled, and she sind to the missionary lady "You and she sind to the missionary lady, "Yon have a Bible-woman who visits in the homes and teaches the women; I should Christ I could live on very lithle all I Christ. I could nid on very little, all I hould wat would bo wio ana sak, two to buy a ford If you could find to buy my fond. If you could find some one who would pay that for me, I would spend my whole time teaching the women in their homes." The missionary lady furnished her with the needed means, and she is now a Bible-woman, and very happy in her work. This girl had only known about Christ a short time, but:- he was very precious to her, and she desired to tell others of him.
I wonder if you who read these lines love Christ as much, and if you are lecting your light shine as brightly. If Christ were to stand before you in bodily form, and say to you as he said to his discijples, I you," how would you feel in his so send Would you be ablo to look into lis deur Would you be able to look into hay "Lord Jesus, I do desire to ace and say, Lord Jesus, I do desire to Make me more ind more to be like thee?"

## SEVEN QUESTIONS.

If you meet with an Atheist, clo not let him entangle you into the ciscussion of side issues. As to many points which he raises, you must lean to make the rabbi's answers "I do not know." But ask him these seven ques

1. Ask him, Where did matter come from ? Can a dead thing create itself?
2. Ask him, Where didmotion come from?
3. Ask him, Whore life came from, save the finger tip of Omnipotence?
4. Ask him, Whence came the inquisitive order and design in nature? If one told you that millions of printers' types should fortuitously shape themselves into the Divine Comedy of Dante, or plays of Divine Comedy of Dante, or plays of
Shakespeare, would you not think him a Shakespe
madman?

## madman?

5. Askhim, Whence came consciousness
6. Ask him, Who give you free will?
7. Ask him, Whence came conscience

He who says there is no God, in tho fice of these questions, talks simply stupendous nonsense. This, then, is one of the foin-dations-one of the things which cannot bo shaken, and will remain. From this belief in God follows the belief in God's providence, the belief that we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

## COMPARED WITH HTS.

The Chief of the Gospel history is certainly a great being in tho effects produced by his life and death. This greatnoss in the effects finds its proper explanation in the greatness of himself. Compared with his all other greatness, ex insignificance.


MARJORTE'S MIRACLE.

## by julla m. mprmans.

"Will wo have to wait untilall these folks have been 'taken'?' asked Marjoric, looking from the crowd of people who thronged the fashionable photograph gall lery to hor mother, who was threading her wiy slowly through thepress to the cishier's desk
"Yes, doar, I'm afraid so ; but wo must be patient and not fret, elso wo shall not got a pleassant picture ; and that would never do."
While she paid the clerk for the photoraphs and made her arrangements witl him as to the desircd sizo and style, Mirrjorie busied herself with looking around and scanning the different faces sho siw.
"There!" she thought; "what for, do you s'pose, hive I got to wait for that bnby to have its picture taken? Notling butan ugly mite of a thing, anyway. I shouldn't guess it was more than a diry old from the way it wiggles its eyes about. I wonder if its mother thinks it's a nice baby. Anyhow, I should think 1 might have my pic-
ture taken first. And that hump-backed boy! (zuess I have a right to go in before him; he's not pretty one bit- What a him; ho's not pretty one frock that young hady on-all fovely and white, with hace and things. She
fluty dudfy and white, with hace and tho tine, so I
keeps looking in the glass all the guess she knows sho'spretty. When I'm a young lady I'll be pretticr than she is, though ; for my hair is goldener than hers
and my oyos are brown, and hers are nothand my cyos are brown, and hers are nothing but plain blue. I hacard a gentleman say the other day I had ' $a$ rare style of benuty ;' he didn't know I hourd (he was talking to mammn, and ho thought I had gone away ; but I ladn't). I'm glad I linve 'a vare style of beaty,' and I'm glad my father's rich, so I can have lovely clothes and-Scems to me any one ought to see that I'm prettier than that old lady over there; sho's all bent over and
wrinkled, and when sho tilks her voice is all kind of trombly, and her eyes are as dim -But she'll go in before me just thesame: and I'll get tireder and tireder until IManme, won't you come over to that sofa, and put your arm around me so $I$ can rest?

I'm as sleepy as I can be; and by the time all theso folks get clome being , 'taken' Ill be dead, I s'jose. Do come.
Her mother permitted herself to be led to the opposite side of the room where a large lounge stood; and, seating herself upon it, to ho her little daughter within tho circle of her arm; whereupon Marjorie commeneed complaining of the injustice of these 'homely people' boing given the advantago over leer pretty self.
"Oh, Marjorie, Marjoric !" whispered her mother, "What a very foolishl littlo ginil you are. I think it would talke a miriclo to make you see aright. Don't you know that that dear baby is verr, very sick? and that, probably, its sad little mother
has brought it here to have its, picture taken, so that if it should bo called away from hor, she might have something to one? And that poor crippled boy! Ho has a lovely face, with its large, patient eyes rud sensitive mouth. How much better he is to look at than that young woman you ndmire so much, whose beauty does not come from her soul at all, and will disappear as soon as her rosy cheeks fade and her har grows gray. Now rhat sweet
old lady over there is just a picture of old lady over there is just a picture of
zoodness ; and her dear old eyes have a yoodness; and her dear old eyes have a
look of love in them that is moro beatiful than ony shimmer or shine you could show than any shimmer or shime you could show
mo in those of your friend, Miss Peacock." me "in those of your friend, Miss Pencock." You don't know her, do you?" queried Marjorie:
"No, I don't know her in one sense, but in nnother I do. She is vain and proud, and the reason I called her Miss Pencock was because of the way in which she struts back and forth before that pier-glass; just like the silly bird itself. But I should not have called her names. It was not a kind thing to do oven though she is so foolish, and I beg her pardon and yours, little daughter."
Marjorio did not ask why her mother an idea that her. She had a dim sort of an example that she would be sorry to have her follow. Instead, she inquired sucldenly:
"How do they take pictures, mamma I menn, what does the man do when he roes belind that queer machine thing and sticks his hoad under the cloth and then, after a while, clays in something that looks like my tracing-slate and then pops it out like my tracing-slate and then pop,
agiin? What makes the picture?

The sun makes the picture. It is so strong and clear that though it is such a long distimee away it shines down upon the object that is to be photographed and re flects its inage through a lens in the camera upon a plate which is sensitized (that is, conted with a sort of gelatin that is so sensitivo that it hollds the impression cast upon it until, by the aid of certain acids and procosses, it can be made permanent, that
is, lasting). I an afraid I hive not succeeded in explaining so you cinn understand rery cleary ; have 1, sweetheart?
Mijorio nodded her heird.
Yee-es," she replied, listlessly. yuess I know now. You said-the sun-did--it; the sun took our pictures. It's very strange-to think-the sun-does-
" Come Majoric! Want to go travelling $?^{\prime \prime}$ asked a voico.
plied Mot just now," replied Marjorie, slowly. "I am going to have my photograph taken. in a hittle
while-just as soon as all these stupid while-just as soon as at these stupid
folks get theirs done. I shouldn't have folks get theirs done. I shouldn't have
time to go manywhere hardly, and besides time to go anywhere hardy, look all fresh and "retty so the picture will be nice." "But suppose wo promised, honor bright'-
"Deeging your pardon," broke in another voice; "that's understood in any case-a furegono conclusion, you know. Uur honor would have to be bright.
"Suppose wo promised faithfully," to notice the interruption "t to bring you back in time to go in when your turn comes? Shouldn't you rather talke a journey with us and see any number of wonderful things than just to sit here leaning darinst your mother's arm wad watching these people that you think so "stupid'?
"Of course" assented Marjoricato onco "It's awful tiresome-this. It makes me feel just as sleepy as can be. But what's the use of talking? I can't leave here or else I'd lose my chance, and besides mamm nover lets me go out with stringers.
ice, calmy ; "wo are as familiar to you voice, calmy; "wo are as familiar to you
as your shadow ; in fact, more so, come to think of it. You have always known us and so has your mother. She'd trust you to us nevar far. Will you come?
Marjorie considercd a moment, and said
"Well, if you're perfectly sure you'l take care of me, and that you'll bring me back in time, I guess I will."
No sooner had she spoken than she felt herself ruised from her place and borne away out of the crowded room in which she was-out, out into the world ; as frec as the air itself, and being carried along as though she was a piece of lighit thistledown on the back of a summer breeze
That she was travelling very fast, she could see by the way in which she outstripped the clouds hurrying noiselessly across the sky. One thing she knew, whatever progress she was making was due, not to herself (for she was making absolutely no effort at all, seeming to be merely reclining at ease), but was the re sult of some other exertion than her own. She was not frightened in the least, but as she grew accustomed to the peculiar mode of locomotion, became moreand more curious to discover the source of it
She looked about her, but nothing was visible, save the azure sky nbove her and the green earth beneath. She seemed to be quite alone. The sense of her solicitude began to fill her with a deep awe; and she grew strangely uncasy as she thought of herself, a frail little girl, amid the vastness of the big world.
How weak and helploss she was ; scarcely more important than one of the wild flowers sho had used to tread on when she wasn't being hurried through space by the means of-she knew not what. To be sure she was pretty; but then, they had been pretty, too, and she had stepped on them, and they had died, and sho had gone away and no one had ever known.
"Oh, dear," she thought, "it would be the easiest thing in the world for me to be
killed (even if I am pretty), and no one would know it at alI. I wonder what is going to happen? " wish I hadn't come." Don't be afraid," said the familiar voice, suddenly. "We promised to tike care of your.
"Buat I am afraid," insisted Marjorio, in petulant way. "And I'm, geting afraider every minute. I don't linow where I'm going nor how I'm being taken
there, and Idon't like it one bit. Who are there, and Idon
you, anyway?"
For a moment she received no reply but then the voice said
"Hush, don't speak so irreverently, Yon are talling to the cmissaries of a great sovereign ; his Majesty the Sun.

Is he carrying me" along?" inquired Marjorie presently, with deep respect. Oh dear, no," responded the voice; (we are doing that. We are his vassals (you call us beams). It is a very magnificent thing to be a kind"-

Of course," interrupted Marjorie, "one can wear such elegant clothes that shine and sparkle like everything with gold and jewels, and have lots of servants and"-
"No, rro". corrected the beam warmly. Where did you get such a wrong iden of things Mat is not at all where the splendor of being a king exists. It does not lie in the mere fact of one's being born would be very little if that were all. It, is would be very little if that wore all. It is not in the gold and jewels and precious
stuffs that go to adorn a king stuffs that go to adorn a king that his
grandeur lies ; but in the thing grandeur lies; but in the things which these things represent. We give a king the rarest and most costly because it is fitting that the king should have the bestthat he is worthy of the best; that only the best will serve one who is so great and glorious. They mean nothing in themselves; they only describe his greatness. The things that one sees are not of importance ; it is the things that, they are put there to represent. Do you understand. I don't believe you do. I'll try to make it more clear to you, like a true sunbenm. Look at one of your earthkings, for instance. He is nothing but a man just like the rest of you, but what makes him great is that he is supposed to have more truth, more wisdom, more justice and power. It he has not these things, then he had better never have been a king, for that only places him where every ono can see how unworthy he is : makes his lacks only more conspicuous. Your word king comes from another word, Konniay, which comes from still another word, Canvinu-that means Ableman. Ií he is not really an Ableman And the better le had never worn ermine. And there too ; ermine is only a fur, you know. It is nothing in itself but fur; but of royalty, because hings use it. So you see, Marjorie, a thing is not of any worth renlly except as it represents something that is grent and noble-something true.

## (To be Continued.)

## SIMPLE AND DEVOTED

It is difticult to retain simplicity of life and devotion to religious duty when burdened with business, fortune and honor but it can be done, for it has been done Lord Hatherly was an eminent lawyer and a learned Lord Chancellor, but for forty years he was a Sunday-school teacher among the poor of Westminster. Even while Lord Chancellor of England, he was to be found every Sunday, seated among the poor working-men's children reading and explaining to them the Scriptures
But the great man's life was as wonder ful in its simplicity as in its devotion to duty. Once, by special invitation of Queen Victoria, he visited her at Windsor Castle and remained over night. On the marn ng of his departure the Queen said she wished ho would stay another night at the Castle. Seeing that he seemed perplexed, she said
"Why do you hesitate, my Lord?"
Your Majesty," answered tho Lord Chancellor, "I havo never, since I was married, been parted for four and twenty hours from my wife before.

Oh, I won't keep you, then!" ex claimed the Queen, with that ready sympathy which is one of her traits.
Lord Fatherly returned home, and when gain the Queen invited him to Windsor he was carcful to ask him to bring Lady Hatherly.


MARJORIE'S MIRACLE. by julan m. mipralinn. (Concluded.)
Marjorie was very silent for a little : she was trying to understand what tho sumbeim meant, so she found it rather difficult. After $a$ while she gave it up, and said:

Will you tell me how you are carrying me and where we are going and all about it?"
"Certainly," replied the beam, brightly. "You are in a sort of hammock made out of threads of sunshine. Wo sunbeams can weave one in less than no time, and it is no trouble at all to swing a little mortal like you wny out into the clenrness and the light so that a bit of it can make its way into your dark little soul, and make you not quite so blind as you were."
"Why, I'm not blind at all," said Mar-
jorie with a surprised pout." "I can see jorie with a surprised pout. "I can see
as well as anything. Did you think I couldn't?"
"I know you can't," replied the beam, calmly. "That is, you can't see any further than the outside part of things, and that is almost worse than secing none at all. But here we are nearing the court of the kiug." Now don't expeet to see him, for that is impossible. He is altogether too radiant for you; your eyes could not bear so much glory. It would be just as if you took one of your own little moles or bats (creatures used to the diuk) and put them in the glare of the noon-day sun. The sun would be there, but they could not see it because their eyes would be too weak and because their eyes would be too weak and
dim:- Even yourself :' haven't you often dim, Fiven yourself: :havent yout often
tried to look the sunfull in the face? Yes! tried to look the sunfull in the face? Yes!
and you have had to give it up and turn and you have had to give it up and turn
your face away because it hurt your eyes. your face away because it hurt your eyes.
Well, his Majesty only lets the world have.
a glimpse of his glory. But here we are at $\mid$ likenesses; ho never fails."
our journey's end.", With these words Marjorie felt herself
brought to a cotlo but on in a placo most woudrously clour und ligel and high, from which she could look light farr, far' across and over and down to where something that looked like a dim ball was whirling rapidly.
"That is your earth," whispered the
sunbeam in her ear ; "the earth that you have just left."
Marjorio was so astounded that for a time she was unable to say a word. Then she managed to falter out:
'But it always looked so big and bright and now it is nothing but a horrid dark speck"-
"That is just it, Marjoric ! just what I said. When you look at the world simply as a planet it is small and dark enough ; not nearly as large as some of the others you see about. But when you look at it as a place on which God has put his peoplo to be good and noble, to work out a benutiful purpose, then-but wait a moment."

Marjorie felta strange thrill pass through her ; across her eyes swept something that felt like a caressing hand, and when sho looked again everything was changed and she seomed gazing at a wonderful sort of panorama that shifted and changed every moment showing more lovely impression each instant.
"What is it?" she gasped, scarcely able to speak for delight and amazement.
"Only pictures of your world as it really is. Pictures taken by his Highness, the sun, who does not stop at the mere outer corm of things but revenls the trueinward ness of them-what they are actually. He face of things ; he makes portraits of their hearts as well, and ho always gets exact

Marjoric felt a sudden fear steal over her at these words; she did not precisely know why, but she had a dim sort of feeling that if tho sun took photogmphs of more than the outside of things (of the hearts as well) some of the pictures might not be so pretty, perhaps. Butshe said nothing and watched the scroll as it unrolled before her with a great thrill of wonderment
With her new vision the world was more beautiful than anything she had ever imagined. She could seo everything upon its surface, even to the tiniest flower, but nothing was as it had seemed to her when she had been one of its inhabitants herselt Wach blade of grass, each tree and rock and brook was something more than a mere blade or tree or rock or brook-something so much more strange and beautiful that it almost made her tremble with ecstacy to sce. N
"Now you can see," said the voice "Before you wero blinc. Now you un derstand what I meant when I said the objects ono secs are of themselves nothing it is what thoy represent that is grand and glorious and boautiful. A flower is lovely; but it is not haif as lovely as tho thing it suggests-but I cim't expect you to under stand that. Eren when you were blind you used to love the ocen. Now that you can see, do you know why? It is because it is an emblein of God's love-deep and mighty and strong and beautifinl beyond words. And so with the mountrins, and so with the smallest weed that grows. But wo must look at other things before you go back"-
"Oh dear" faltered Mariorie "whon go back shall I be blind again? How does go back see clear when one goes back?"
"Through truth," answered the beam
briefly.

But just then Marjorie found herge!g looking at some new sights. "What are these?" she whispered, tremblingly.
"The proofs of some, pictures you will remember to have seen," replied the bean. And sure enough ! with a start of amazo and wonder she stw before her cyes the people who had sat in the crowded gallery with her before she had left it to journey here with her sumbeam guide; but oh! with such a difference.
The baby she had thought so ugly was in renlity'a white-winged angel, mild-eyed and pitying, while the humpbacked boy eppresented a maienco so tencler that it benatified everything upon which it shone. She thought she recognized in one of the pictures a frock of filmy lace that slie renembered tohave seen before, but the form it encased was strange to her, so ill-slinped and unlovely it looked. while tho fice pers so repulsive that sho shrunk from it with so repul
horror.
"Is that what I thought was the pretty ginl ?" she murmured, treninlously.

Yes," replied the beam, simply
The next portrait was that of the silverhaired old lady, whom Marjorie had thought so crooked and bowed. She sin now why her shoulders are bent. It was because of the mass of memories she carried-memorius gathered through a long and useful life. Her silver hair made a halo about her head.
"The next is yours," breathed the voice at her side, softily. "Will you look ?" Marjorie gave a quick start, and her voice quivered sidly as she cried :
"Oh, sunbean, don't force me to see it ! Let me go back and try to be better before I see my likeness.- I im afraid now. The outside prettiness isn't anything, unless one's spirit is lovely, too; and I-I could not lock now, for I know-I know how abteful mine would be. I have learned story the book tells is not berutiful the pictures won't be rood to see. I have picumed about it now good I sec. I have than I did. May I-oh, may I try again ?" She waited in an agony of suspense for the answer, and when it came, and the voice said, gently : "It is your turn next" voice said, gently: "It is your turn next,"
she cried aloud; "Not yet, oll ! not yet. Letime wait.: Let mo try again."

And there she was, with her cheeks all flushed and tear-stained, her hair in loose, damp curls about her temples, and her frock all rumpled and crushed, in her mother'sams; and her mother was saying ; mad a fine long , we it is Your turn nad a And I hive b, to wolo you Come next, Now dear. a good likeness of you-just as you really are."-New Yorl: Independent.

## NELLTE'S DANGER

J. E. Walter, master of train service of the Louisville and Nashville railway, has a Newfoundland dog, and it little girl who is fond of it. A few mornings since, the little girl was left in in room with the dog, and a large fire in the grate. The little girl evidently had gone too near the fire, and the dog had tried unsuccessfully to get her away. He then hurried to her mother's room and began catching her dress and pulling her toward the door. She told him to go and find little Nollic. Le made a whining noise and slowly walked back to where the little one was lying unconscious of danger and lay down between her and the fire. When Mrs. Walter entered the room ia fow minutes later, she found the noble dor in this position, whining and crying, while the hair was being singed from his back.-Our Dumb Animals.

## TEMPERANCE IN SUNDAY-

 SCHOOLS."Another thing with regard to the Sunday Schools is: Our future temperance work, as well as much of tho present, I believe, is to be in the hands of the young people of to-day, and it seems we should do some definite work in the Sunday shools. I do not exactly know how this is to be accomplished, but feel that it is a necessary thing to be clone, and think we ought to devise some way of reaching the children there,-Mrs. A. Henderson.

IN ME FE SHALL HAVE PEACE.

## dr. bovar'slast hings.

The following benutiful and affecting lines woro fomad nmong. Dr. Bonrrs papers nitcor his death.
itis belicred they were tho last ho evor wrote:-
Long days and nights upon this restless bed, Of daily, nightly weariness and pnin!
Yet, thou art hore, my ever-gracious Lord "In mo so shall haw scaco"

The darkness seemeth long, and even the light No respito brings with it; no soothing rest For this worn framo ; yet in the midst of all Thy love reqvives. Father, thy will is best: "In me ye shall have peace !"
Slecp cometh not, whon most I seem toneed Its kindly baim. O Father, be to me Bettor than slecp; and let these slecpless
Be hours of blessed fellowship with thec. "Be hours of blessed fellowship "'
Not always seen the wisdom nud tholove; And sometimes hard to be believed, when pain Wrestles with faith, and almost overcomes. Yet even in conflict thy sure words sustain "In me ye shall have peace !"
Father, the flesh is weak; fain would $I$ rise Abova its woaknoss inta things unscon. Lift thou mo up; give me the open enr, "In the voico that spenketh from within :
Father, the hour is come ; the hour when I Shall with thesc fading oyes behold thy face, And drink in all the fulness of thy love; Till then, O speak to me thy words of grace: "In me yo shall havo peace!
-Frierdly Greetinns.

## HANNAH'S ANSWER.

"Some days must be dark and dreary," sighed Humah Thurston as she descended the stairs one morning. Now Hannah had only seen seventeen summers, and the day must have been dismal and dreary indeed, to justify that mournful expression in an
girl of seventeen. It was dismal enourl girl of seventeen. It was dismal enough outside, for the rain had been pouring in torrents all night; but we will step in the kitchen, out of the we
Itanall opened the windows, and the room looked cheerless, until with hands that seem accustomed to the work, she had built a fire, which soon sent its red glow out over the room, brightening every corner, and
In a few moments her mother came into the kitchen. She looked pale and tired, forslie had been awake a good portion of the night with the baby, who was teething.
There was no time for dismal thoughts for the next half hour, as they went nbout for the next hallf hour, as they went forily.
proparing breakfast for their large family proparing breaktast for their lirge fhinty. children, nearly all of whom possessed healthy appetites, as was soon evinced by
the appearence of part of tho aforesnid the appearence of part of the nforesnid -ten sturdy boys. Tim brought up the rear, singing, "There was an old woman
who lived in a shoe"- (the weather never who lived in $\pi$ shoe"-(the weather never
depressed either Tim's appetite or his depressed either Tim's appetite or his
spirits). "Tim, be quiet, you
They were all assembled, excent little five-yenr-old Kitty, who had never been strong or well, nnd so seldom took her place nt the fumily meals.
When her father had asked a blessing on the meal; Hannah arranged a little tray of breakfast, and carried it into the adjoining roon, where little Kitty lay. As she ing room, where
staoped and kissed the pale face on the pilstooped and kissed the pale face on the pil ing. brightened.
Kitty laid had a restless night, and did not want;iay breakfast; but, slie did want "Niman" to rock her, which Hannah did not have to be asked twice to do; for as
much as she loved tho boys with their noise much as she loved tho boys with their noise
aud pranks, it was not the tendêr feeling aud pranks, it was not the tendër feeling
she had for the little one, who had always she had tor the hittle one, who ha
been her special chargo and crre.
Mr. Thurston was the pastor of a country parish, were the salary was poor enough, even when it was paicl, and as the greater part of it had to be tiken out in provisions had it not been for a small income possessed by his wifo, tho good man would oftedn have been at his wits end to know wherewithal his fanily were to be clothed, nut to say anything about their education.

As it was, the two boys next younger than Hannah, were being macle ready for college by himself, praying that when the
time arrived for them to enter, the Lord would open the way.
Mrs. Thurston's health had never been very robust, and it had not been improved by the strain on it of minking five hundred dollars do the work of a thousand, and sio, gradunlly, little by little, the reins of the family had slipped from the mother's to the eldest daughter's hands, until Hannah was in reality what her mother often termed hor-" my right hand." While to little Kitty, or "Kitten," as the boys called her
Nanna" was her all in all.
The village school had afforderl her all the means in its power of giving her an educition, but at seventeen she had mastered all that was tiught there.
As Hannah rocked her little sister this dull morning, something more perplexing thin the everyday carc and worry was in thin the everyday carc and worry was in
her mind ; had kept her awake, thinking, her nind; had kept her awake, thinking,
the night before, and had given her that the night before, and had
anxious look this morning.
The previous summer, an aunt of her mother's had paid them quite a long visit, and among other things she had discovered in the minister's family, was a natural talent Eamnal2 possessed for drawing. and which there was no means for cultivating. The day before our story opens, a letter had come, begging them to let her have Hammah for the winter in her eastern city home, and promising her all the advantages to be obtained from a professional
teacher, as well as all the instructions in the higher branches.
When the father read the letter, the first eeling was one of intense delight.
"My daughter, I am so glad!" her mother said; "it will be such a grand opportunity for you, only," and she sighed, "I Th boys rised a dimal howl when the nderstood what an All
All night she had lain arwake thinking and planning what she could do if sho only had that winter in the city. Sho tried not
to think how her mother ind Kitty would to think how her mother ind Kitty would miss her, but nunongst all her plans would
come the golden text they had in their les ons n'few Sabbaths before,." Even Christ plensed not himself."
For Hannah, about a year before, had partaken of the emblems of $a$ Saviour's dying love, and had been received into the fold of the Redeemer.
And now, while Kitty's little hand stroked her face, she felt- she had not let the one whom she professed to follow, take caro of this matter for her, and she asked he Lord to show her her dinty; not what she wanted, but whin he would have her asleep, somehow the winter in the city without father and mother and tho boys. and above all, little Kitty, did not seem quite so enchanting is it had done the night efore.
After sho and her mother cleared the table and made the boys presentialo for
school, they sat down to thoir basket of mending.
"Father is going over to old Aunt Susan's," said Mrs. Thurstron, "and ho
will see if she can come over, and stay with will see if she cma come over, and stay with as is while this winter."
long nicely with the boys," answered Hannah.
"Yes, I know, dear; but it seems the best we can do. Sho will help me with the work. Your aunt's letter must be answered to-morrow. I shall miss yout very for T ; but might get will do without you."
"FItve you told her?" asked Hannah.
"Nive you told her? asked Hamnan. thin I, she loves you so much."
" $\tau$ know she does, and one of the reasons I want to go and learn all I can is, I can teach hor afterwards," replied Hamah.
"My dear child, Kitty will nover live to need very much tenching, Lam arraid.
The doctor tells me sho will never be strong or woll, and possibly will not live through the coming year."
Her nother had no iden of hurting Hm nali by her words, but they went through herlike a dart.
The clouds had brolsen awny by this me; and ns so often happens after a storm, everything looks fresh and beautiful out-
side, because nature has been giving the
"Can I go over to the store for you, this morning, mother ?" she asked. She felt as if she must get somewhere out of the house.
"I wish you would, Hannah, and you can come 'round by Aunt Susan's and kinow before you get home whether she will come Ho this winter while you are away."
Her mother had taken it for granted then she was to go from home.
Hannah took very little time to dress, or "tix up," as the boys would say. She and, as she expressed it, "have it all ou with myself."
She knew what she wanted to do. Was she willing to do what was her duty, that seemed to be to stay at home and relieve her mother, especially of the care of little Kitty. She knew, too, she could not plead gnorance ; for have wo not been told if we begiven to us "lilierally." And Hannah be given to us "hiverally. And Hannah
had folt the answer had come to her when had folt the answer had come to her when
her mother lind spoken of the doctor's her mother had spoken of
opinion of her little sister.
The errand at the store was soon attended o. She did not go 'round by Aunt Susan's, all she wanted was to hurry home, and tell them she did not intend going awray-that winter, anyhow.
As she passed into the sitting room she "eard her father saying
"Old Susan's husband is in bed with the rheumatism, and it looks as if he would bo there for six months. She doesn't think she will be able to come over here at all.' "That's one thing out of the way then," said Hannal, going into the room, and her face was so bright and happy that her mother looked asconished.
"Why, my dear, there is no one else I can think of."
No, mother ; but I am not going nway this winter," and then she went on, hurriedly, you will not need any one to come.
Ido not believe you could do without me. Anyhow I can not do.without youall, and Anyhow
Kitty."
"Are you sure, Hiannah, you will not "gret it," snid her father.

Quite sure, father. I have asked the Lord to show me whatil ought to do, and he has sent me an answer. I cannot show
it to you, but I feel it in my heart. Will it to you, but I feel it in my heart. Will you write the letter tornight, thanking
Aunty, but telling her I cannot come. 0 , I am so glad no one told Kitty!
Mrs. Thurston felt as if $a$ lond had been lifted off her. Tho boys held a jubilee at the supper-table, when informed of Hannalh's decision.
"Hannah, you're a dimmond of the first "ater," wàs Tim's praise.
Hannalh could not believe it possible sho was the same person who that morning had been so lov-spirited, bectuso sho could not see her way clearly to leave home.
But better thain all, sweeter even than the caresses of her little sistor, as slie undressed and made her rendy for the night, "TIe that loseth his life, for my silke; slanl and it."
Our whole life may pass away without giving us an opportunity to do some great deed; but not a day, and, perhaps, not an hour passes, but brings an opportunity for us to do some unselfish act. To give up
our will, and forget ourselves, to do the our will, and forget ourselves, to do tho
little things, everything, in fact, "as unto the Lord.-Episcopal Recorder:

## A LIVELY BOOK.

The Bible is a book which has been re futed, clemolished, overthrown, and exploded more times than any other book
you ever heard of. Every litle while somebody starts up and upsets this book and it is like upsetting a solid cube of granite. It is just as big one way as the other ; and when you have upset it it is gght side up, and when you overturn it while somebody blows up the Bible; but Whine somebody blows up the Bible; but
when it comes down it always lights on its when it comes down it always lights on its feet, world. They overthrew the Biblo a the world. They overthrav the Bible a
century ago, in Voltaire's time-entirely century ago, in demolished the whole thing. In less than a hundred years, said Voltaire, Christinnity will hive been swept from existence,
and will have passed into history. Infiand will have passed into history. Infl-
delity ran riot througli France, red-handed
and impious. A century has passed away, Voltaire has "passed into history," and not very respectable history either ; but
his old printing-press, it is said, has since bean used to print the Word of God; and the very house where he lived is packed with Bibles, a depot for the Geneva Bible Society. Thomas Paine demolished the Bible and finished it off finally ; but after he had crawled despairingly into a drunkard's grave in 1809, the book took such a leap that since that time more than twenty times as many Bibles have been mado and scattered through the world as ever were made before since the crention of man. Up to the yeur 1800 , from four to six million copies of the Scriptures, in some thirty different languages, comprised all that had been produced since the world began. lighty years later, in the year 1880, the statistics of eighty different Bible societies which are now in existence, with their unnumbered agencies and auxiliaries, report more than $165,000,000$ Bibles, Testaments, and portions of Scripture, with 206 new annslations, distributed by Bible societies alone since 1804; to say nothing of the unknown millions of Bibles and Testaments which have been issued and circulated by private publishers throughout the world. For a book that has been exploded so many times, this book still sliows signs of considerible life.
I have heard of $a$ man travelling around the country exploding this book, and showing up "the mistnkes of Moses," at about 200 dollars n night. It is easy work to abuse Moses at 200 dollars a night, especially as Moses is dend, and cannot talk back. It would be worth something after hen the infidel on " the mistakes of Moses," to licar Moses on "the mistakes of the infidel." When Moses could talk back invas . When Moses conan to bal ine was rather a dificult man to donl with. Pharaoh tried it, and met with poor sucMoses, and it is said found a grave in the Moses, and it is said found a graye in the Red Sea. Korah, Dathan, and Abiram tried it, and went down so deep that they have not yet got back. But now Moses is
dead, and it is easy to abuse him. It does dend, and it is easy to abuse him. It does not take a very brave benst
lion.-Dr. H. L. Irastings.

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