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hagad Siries-Vol. XV.]
TORONTO, APRIL 28, 1894.
No. $:$

ING FLOW:
ERS.
all the flow.
that bloom aro note por or more bifal then the modeat liwle pons that come tbe early Boys and always seem ow jan whero aro going to throagh the od by some iar instinct lisble flowers ery shy, bow-
and have a of hiding Th a number moist, dead of the last of growing drooping beseath a prokecting loeff so make search for more intorTho chila our picture had a very Mfalhuntand Oming home pre largo num. d a bright ban-
fine wroath ir Canedian are io be many prethy of apring ra-the litule belis of the F's Slipper." and pink. hite violets, at she Tooth Vi. her fragrant violete, the marigold voly threo-

symaki flowers.
leaved trillinm. Each'of these flowars ingiven a num tier of namey ty oar boys and giris. who bave a happy was of chriateni-: thoes objects their love to ents themeolven

## hesalittie FELLRR.

Dows in Frank fortetreeltheother cold day 1 found a ncweboy seateri un a gration the sidowalt, yp through which came a litilo warmith from tho bssoment below. Ho bad fomething bsaido hime cuvered with a ragked od ard dirty hand kerchief. and : I sal down alor: side, ho cau tioned
"Look oat, now. and doa't har: bim! ${ }^{\prime}$
"What is it ?"
He lifted tho handicercbitif with tho greatent earo and there, on ono of tho ion bara. all hoddled op and half frczen, was a litale brawn eparrow.

- Where did 500 get bum 3

In the atrect (a) there Got as cold. he wan trek ered"

An: what will you do with him:

Gee him goud and warm and lot himgo."

1 added my offorts to Jaok＇s，and aftor fow minutos tho bird began moving abou Ia a livoly manner and giving vont to hl batinfaction by a serios of chirps．Jack llfted him up and gave him a tons in the air，and away ho salled for his nest ander a high cornice．
＂Boys cam got alang＇most anyhow，＂ sald Jaok as he shlvered in tho cold wind日weeping from the rivar，＂bat birds is such filtle follera that we＇re got to sort $0^{\prime}$ boost ＇on now and then．Ho＇e all right，and we＇ro all rights，and good－bye to you．＂
olar alvidis－scheol parpizs．

## 

Tho best．the clicapist．tho most entrriatalag．tho most INpulas．
Clitathan fungian，weekls
At． 4 cullat 3satuane munthly

Msiapine．Uunrdian and Jnward tosethes


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lass than 3 j coplos
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## The \％inlienit．



TORONTO，APRIL 28， 189

## THE OLBANSING BLOOD．

I ysazd a lady talking with a litule girl．
＂$T \cdot$＂ 1 me，＂sho said，＂if I had a beanti－ ful Bible on my parlour tablo，and took good caro of it，and showed it to all my friands，fenld that save me so I would go to hearen？＂
sin＂No，＂said the child．
bus＂Sapposing I should readi is good deal， would that save me？＂
＂No，indeed．＂
＂What must I do then to be saved？＂
＂Why you must bellovo on the Lrord Joung Ohrisk Ho eags bis blood closnses from all sin，＂anowered the lithle girl．
＂Thou，said the lady，＂ 5 must be wreked in his atoning blood sud be made pare bofore I can be eaved．How pare aball I bof ${ }^{\prime \prime}$
＂Whiter than snow．＂
＇Is it possible that I can be？Yon know how white the gnow is in winter time＂
＂It eays so in tho Bible，ma＇sm，＂said the abild．
＂Tes，Bosris，you have spoken trajy； No may all become whiter than snow． －Wash mo，and I shell be whiter stian anow；＇David prayed．＂
Then the lady said again：
＂You remember when our Saviour was
dead they laid him in a tomb．How long did he remain there ？＂
＂Threo daya；then he roae again．＂
＂Yes，he asconded to heaven．Is Jesus always there？＂
＂Ho may be in heavon all the time，but I think it dees not quito told him，for bo he says dwolls in our hearts if wo are hamble and coutrita．＂－Morning Light．

## LITYLE NEXT－DOOR NEIGHBOR．

Tarre was great excitement in our house．Somebody was moving into the house next door，which had been shat ap for a whole year．
＂So we are to have a next－door neigh－ bour at last，＂sadd mamma to Auntio May．

Bearie heard her，and watched eagerly for the first elght of the new neighbour． Evar so many losds of furnifure went in； bat Bemale had to go to bed without seeling aaybody go in except the men who oar－ Fiad the fanaltare．

The maxt morning Beatio ran to the win－ dow，and then rushed to the door，calling out＂It＇s a dear litlle girl．＂

In momont more，Bessie was standing on the fence befwren our side yard and the maxt．＂Lithle nexi－door neighboar！＂ she called．

The 1ithle gial looked up，and then com． ing slowly Cowards Besaie sald，＂biy name＇s Florencc Moore．＂
＂Well，you＇re my next－door neighbour， all the same；and I know you＇ro nice， 80 we mast be best friends right away．＇

And so they were．For both Besgie and Florence were the dearest little girls in the world，and seemed mado to love each other．All the summer they played to－ gether out－of－doors in the flower gardens and the orchards；and when winter came they made snow men and had much fon．

## IWO BRAVB BOYS．

Ben Wildre came running home one day，and called his brother Rob．
＂Rob，I have found out how we can earn the money to bry our bicycle！＂
＂Good！＂exciaimed Rob．＂How can we？${ }^{2:}$
＂Thare＇s a man up at Frost＇s atore，who says he＇ll pay us ten cents for eviery quart cf berries weill pick；and you know the pastures and swamps are fall of black． berries．＂
＂Harrah！＂cried Rob，throwing ap his hs．＂We＇ll do il．＂
＂Fea．Come up to Frost＇s with me，and we＇ll settle where to deliver them．＂
Away the two Fent，sud were soon deep In the iraje with the man from the city． The arrangements wera made，and the boys tarned away t）begin thair picking．Ben stopped for a lact queation：＂Whatll you do with all those barrles？＂
＂Make wine of them，－wines and other liquors I belong to a liquor firm．＂
＂H＇m－yes，sir．We just just wanted
to know．＂The boys walked away，but thay looked at oach other soberly，and
＂Rob，＂asid Bon，＂wo cria＇t do it don＇t want to help make draakards．is go back．＂
Thos wont back and told tho munt thoy could not sell their berries far！ purposa．He was very angry，and ai thom namee，tut the boss stood firm T have not yet saved ercugh to bay bicgele，but they have never regre： their decision．

## IN SPRINGTIME

Watce the princely flowers Their rich frogrance spreed， Load the air with perfumes From thoir beanty shed；
Yet their lavish spending Lespes them not in dearth， With fresh life replenished By their mother earth．
hitthe b
That yo筑 should ren in

When tt And gor Thave a Haman

When I From it
Muoh I
Tanght
Did the
Whispe
Worás 1
Minstue
Qives thy heari＇s beat tressures，－Did the From fair nature learn，－
Givo thy love and sak not， Drop is Or the Of the
And the more thou spendest From thy lititle siore，
With a double bounty， God will give thee more．

## ANTS AT PLAT．

 knew that ante did all kinds of wor ${ }^{\text {ing }}$ so all sorts of wonderfal ways；we thai $y$ not be surprised to hear of their tesite school，or prachising gymnastics；
號號 號
play！We would．suppose they hise

L． time for that．
They have，though．The little cresing aro 600 wise not to know the good proter ＂All work and no play makes Jack why boy．＂They not only play，they jot zito am sure a liftle company of anbz I wd 169 one day were laughing and chaffing 0 they parformed the antics I am gobit tell you sbont．
There is in my father＇s office a ix 50 ． window－sill on a level with the groumit floor being several feet below．Lilli ings，both strange and familiar，cranishe $p$ san themselves on the bright，whilitit，the face，and it is the playground afitict c neigbbouring ants．One morning ai crow of goung fellowa met thare a：9 and shapid old inch－worm．They in goad－tempered；they would cotisj 2 teased him for the world；bat far mast have，and he was soo funny forment thlog．Thoy would akand in a close piete beside him until he lifeed his body tirion． awkward arch that you all know；iffly 50 ． they would ecampar under him，croisikes． One another heliar ateltar，on the mitex axde，and gather together sgain，bres 1 解． with laughter，ond can imagine，forit 24 next chanco．This they did over andether． again，until the worm had satisfied tete bo as to how much longer than his boy $y$ ． window－sill was，and gone to measitic rest of ine world．
I have often weidered whether wh ang idea of what those youngathifin． dolog．
52.

I man t What you say while slnging so,
38 fori
and ci ven in the darkest daye.
firm 7
bay 4
regre: And your trills are soft and low,
Fhavo almost thought I heard
Human speeoh from singing bird.
When I hear your volce at morn,
E8 Irom the snuwy blossoming thorn,
ead, Kach I wonder how the night
raught you such a wild dolight.
Did the lilies, in their sloep,
id Woras too sweei for mortal ear,
Mingtuel of the blossoming year:
saures,- Did the wa:bling woodland stream

- Drop its masio in your dream
t, Or the fragrant zephyr, born
OE the newly-wakened morn ?
ieat
THave the violete in the grass,
Breathing sweetness as you pass,
re. Told you, trembling 'neath the dew,
Stories of the heqavon's bright blue?
I.
- thing! May good spirite speed your wing

's; we that you sometimes sing for me.
their teage
mastics;
they had
ittlo cresing good paral :e8 Jack dat , they jok into I who I am gober office 4 is the groumi ow. Litis


## LESSON NOTES.

liar, cravi The path of the just is as the ebining ght, whilyth that shineth more and moro unto the ground diffech day.-Prov. 4. 18. noraing sig it thares sid jald coits; 2 2. Forglveness, จ. 19-21. ; but fur fi 3. Paikh, v. 22-26. funny foriont in a closopter

## fivery-day helipe

his bodytiry. Read about Joseph's last daye. sll know; ist 50. 14-26.
r him, croitules. Find what his life was like. Golir, on tho ar art.
again, bresil fed. Read aboat the burial of Jacob. imagine, fold 24.32.
id over anghther. What does Joseph's oxample thach satisfied tit be ? Zph 4. 32.
an his bodle. Find how Jeans wants us to repay Math. 5. 38-48
Learn why we love the story of Prov. 10. 7.
! whether Fh. Prov. 10. 7.
youngaterin. Learn a good prayar for as. Pealm

## BIRDS.

anitle blrd, could I bat know W should have somo word for prateo, S in the darkest daye.
When the day is dying slow, Chavo almost thought I hoard Human speoch from singing bird.

When I hear your volce at morn, oad,
;

## rth, Whisper secrets strange and doep-

Word'g too sweet for mortal ear, Mingtuel of the blossoming year?

Stories of the hepaven's bright blue?
P.

Sing on, bird, forever sing;

SECOND QUARIRE.
Old Testamentr Traobings.
1690-35.] Lreson VI. [May 6.
50. 14-26. Mamory verseg, 24-26.

## DO YOU INNOPR-

Whero did Jacob die 9 Whero was be buried 3 For whoso sako did the Egyptians honour him 9 For Joseph's sako.

Who began to feel afrald now 1 Why 1 What did this show? $\Delta$ bad conscionca What was a messenger sont to tell Josoph? Why did Joseph woep whon he heard it ?

What did his brothers say when thoy 8日w Joseph? How did he speak to thom? What spirit did he show them? Tho spirit of love and forgiveness. How should wo trgat our enemies? (Answor to yourself.)
How old wes Joseph when ho died? Where did he say his brothers would go some day? What did he ask them to do?

## 1 FIUC TRI TO REMEMBKR-

That God can bring good out of evil. Gen. 50. 20.
That God teaches us how to trast onemics. Rom, 12. 20, 21.

## OATZOEIBM QUESTION.

What is it to believe in Jesus Christ? To believe in Jesus Ohrist is to receive his words, and to trust in him alone for galva. tion.

1706-160.] Lesson VII.
[May 13.
ISRAEL IN EGYPT.
Erod. 1. 1-14.
Memory vurioũ̄, 8,]0.
GOLDEN TEXT.
Oar halp is in the name of the Lort.Paslm 124. 8.

## OUTLLNE

1. Small Beginninge, v. 1..5
2. Great Incresse, $\nabla .6,7$.
3. Sore $\Delta$ flliction, y. 8-14

## EVERY-DAT HETAPS.

Mon. Read the siory of bondage. Exad. 1. 1-14

Trues. Read about delivorance. Deut 26. 5-11.

Wed. Learn how God helped his people. Pbaim 105. 24.
Ther. Learn how Israel trasted the Lord. Golden Text.

Fri Read about the bondage of sin. Rom. 7. 14-19.

Sat Leara where dellverance is found. Eom. 8. 1, 2.

Sum Find a word of hope for you. Lake 12. 32.

## DO YOU ENOR-

Who went with Jacob to live in Rggpt? How many of Jacob's family wore there now? Who brought them there to save them from death? The good Joseph.

Who died after Joseph did? What dij thair childran grow ap to bef What did the new king of Egypt see? What did he fear? What did he want the Irraelites io do? What was the new king's name? What kind of aman was he of What did ho tell the Eogptians to do? What were the

Inralites forcod to do 1 What had tho Lord promised Jacob? How waz ho keeping his promiso? By inoresaling tho nambers and strength of tho lerablitica

## I WILL. TRT To нгмгмиer-

That $\sin$ is $a$ hard bondaga. Rom. 7. 24
That Cod savee those who truet him Lake 1. 71.

OATMOHEX qUEETION.
Can you do all this of yoursolf! I oannot repent and bolieve of mysolf; but God Fill holp mo by his holy Spirif, if I mek it of him.

## MHE OEILDREN AND THE MOON

Down in the west tho sun was slnking and the darkness seomod chanting a lallaby to natura. Tho birds twittored among the groon boughs of tho troes, and tho barking of a fox on a diblast mounialn broze in apon the woird atillaem of gight.

Two children wero sitting alone, in a wido fiold, listening to the sonnde, and woeping silantly as they crept searer togethor on the dew-dampenod grame. Thoy had been playing ball throughout the golden hours of the aftornoon, and bolore they realized it, the sunlight had dimppeared and they were alono in the darknoes. Suddenly khoy hoard a great. friendly voice speaking to them."
"Good evening, children."
The children shut thoir ayes tight, and weare as still bs mice.
"Cood evening," repūaterd the ynico: "and why are you 50 laio apon the field?"

The voice sonndod so friendly that the younger whispered to the other, saying
"Will you not tell him that wo lont ozr way?"
"I think I will." Then, half opening her eyes to glance aronad, sho cried efond,
"The night is so dark sand gone is the day.
And home to mamma we can't find our way."
"Well, well," replled the voice, "wowill see if I can gaide you."

Then the children lookod op and saw a grest round face in the heavons that emiled pleasantly at them, and they know it was the moon that had been speaking to them.
" 0 moun, dear moon, do gulde us, wo pray,
O'er the hill and the fields to our homo far away;
For our papa and mamma we want to sce soon,
Do gaide us, we pray theo, $O$ besalifal moon ?"
"Yes, 5 es, that I will," repliod their good friend, and thereupon he hang ont his lantern, which mado overything almons as bright as day, and the childron rose from tho grass and harriad homs to their mother, who had been in great fear for their safely: At the door thoy paused and sald,
" We thank you, wo thank yon, O bean. siful moon,
For gaiding as home by your light,
And now with our fingers woll throw you = 亡isa,
And wiak you a vory good night."


JACOB GONNG INTO EGYIT.

## BE PROYPT.

"Wery is Fred like the cas'e tail ?"
The whole family-fasher and mother, brother and sisters, all except Fred-stood Faiting, mufllod and glovod, for him to be ready to go with them th the lecture Tlardy Fred had been loitering about, doing nothing in particalar, in a dreamy aimless fashion, and had yot to brueh his hair, don his books, overcost, cap, muffler, and mittona, Fhen rognish siater Mary propounded this conundrum, as the sedato old family cut walked across the floor, and took possession of the cushioned chair.
"Don't you see? Becsuse he is almays behind.'

Fred tarned from the glass with cheoks $\pi$ little flashed by the laugh which Marg had raised, hurriod into his outer clothes, and by the time the rat had waited for him fall five minates, he was roady.
"Alpays behind." Yes, that is his failling. Ho is as quick-motioned as other
boya; can ran as faat, jump as far, and can skato as woll; bat he is almays the late one. He is zeldom ever ready to sit down to his mesls when the rest are; per:haps will ges absorbed in a book, and forget to wrash or brash his hair, till the rest are taking their sesita. I should bs sorry क) tell you how often black marks shand against his name on the school reglster, such s habit he ias fallen into of waiting till the lagt minate before he starts. And on Sunday morning he will sit reading, or dreaming over something, and never scems to think of getbing ready for Sundayschool till it is almosi time to.go. Then he is in a great flatter, and can's find this, that and ithe other thing; the whole family have to help him.

Well, it is only a habis; but it is a very bad 03a. Fred must leave off dreaming, and fall to doing instead. Promptness in action has done antold good and baved malititudes of lives, while tardiness has dostroged myrisds.

## TWENTY GLMES A DAY.

Tweniy times a day, my dear. I'wunty times a day,
Your moshor thinke about you, At eciocl or eles at play.

Shes busy in the kitehen, Or sho's busy np tho atair, But like a song her heart within Her love to you is there.

There's just a little thing, dear, She wishes you to do.
Ill whisper, 'tis a searat, Now mind, I toll it you.

Twenty thmes a day, dear, And more, I've hoard "you say, "I'm coming in a malnuto,"

When you should at once obsy.
At once, as soldiers, instant At tho motion of command; At once, as sailors seaing The captain's warning hand.

You could make the mother happ By minding in this way,
Twenty times a day, dear,
Trwenty times a day.

## THE PANST PREACHEI:

Ir anything was misaing, we laid it the Jonk family that livod around the o ner, whu would take angthing fron silver apoon caralessly shaken out हf the table-cluth, to the lawn mower or be waggon. The gafeat way was to ra'e tht off the premises with a atern hand: got when a tright little face looked of the fence at me seated on the ground wo ing my pansies, I didn't have the hear look stern and ordor her off "Say," my quwelcome visitor, "ain't they proli They've all got little faces. Give me of Thinks I, a child that will see a faco i flower, there is bome hope for; and I'll if they won't be "pansy preachers" 9 give a lithle lesson. So I took \& pot, in two of my pretiiest plants, and g tham into tho dirty little hand, say "Yoa muet look into their lovely $\mathrm{f}_{\mathrm{f}}$ every day when you are good, but wh You are nanghty you masn'i go near the A fer days after, I miseed my new sciz and thought they moal have been ehs oub with tho table spread; and as $P$ ? Jenk was hovering aronnd, I suspor her, and thought ms' pansies didn't "pre a litble preach:" after all

That orening I was called down to one of those miserable Jenke that ref to leave the back gate until she had sped with me. Yolly held up the scissors said: "I took cem op off the groand, was goin' to keep 'em; bat my pas wouldn't look at mis, 60 I brought bsck." How gled I wes that my If lesson was not in vaip! Flowors wery key to the child's heact I occasion gave her plants after that She didn'皆. good" all as once, but pesurs aftar. trastworthy woman.

