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#### Young Canada Was There.

BY ALEXANDER MUIR. Author of "The Maple Leaf Forever."

When on the road to school, after the noon hour on March 8, the writer was accompanied by an escort of little this one of whom asked him "Ir reigning chere any war news from Bobs' "Be in almost combine was still defeating the Boers, she asked, "Was Canada there?"

This question brought forth the following answer:

When Freedom's bugle called "to

arms,"
From far South Afric's shore, British lion, roused from

sleep.
Sent up his battle roar:
His cubs, responsive to the call, Sprang forth to do and dare; When round the Union Jack they stood,

Young Canada was there.

Co, ask the hard-won battlefield. Where heroes fought and fell, Where Cronje's Boers, by British pluck, Were backward burled, pell-

mell. Whose doughty deeds and iron

nerve Deserve the palm to bear ?

The answer comes with ringing Cheers. "Young Canada was there!"

Stand tand by the Modder's blood-stained banks, With reverential mien, There fell the bravest of the brave, 'Mong "Soldiers of the Queen."
Oh, to their mem'ry drop a tear, With bowed head and bare; Among Britannia's hero dead, Young Canada was there!

#### TAHITI.

Captain Wallis, commander of his Majesty's ship Dolphin, when crossing the comparatively untra-versed waters of the Southern Pacial Ocean, in the year 1767, discovered the splendid island of Tahiti, which has since occupied so prominent's place in the annals of missionary enterprise. did its discoverer think, when hoisting the broad pennant on the lahitian shores and taking possession of the island in the name his sovereign, King George III., that in a few short years the mis--ionary, sent by the liberality and ustained by the prayers of British Christians, would follow in his rack, search for the lovely spot te had discovered, unfurl another banner, and take possession of that and other islands in the name of the King of kings. This has been effected under the guidance of Him

Who plants his footstep in the sea;"

for the providence of God has evidently conspired with the Spirit of God in the accomplishment of this great work.

The following were the views of the Rev. J. Williams, who went as a missionary to Tahiti, in

the year 1817: To this mission, considered in

many large and extensive groups of which little is known. Among these are the Fill, the New Hebrides, New Caledonia, Solomon's Archipelago, New Brit-ain, New Ireland, and, above all, the immense island of New Guinea. island is said to be 1,200 miles in length.

and, in some parts, about 300 in breadth.
"When Pomare, the king of Tahiti,
first determined to embrace Christianity. and attempt the introduction of it among

HILDISKANE

NATIVES OF TARRITI.

strength, no was asset to explain much importance cannot be attached, duced by the death of a beloved and only of the Tahitian and Society islands, and, what he meant. Well, I'll tell you, for, in addition to the numerous islands, daughter, who was to inherit their titles, having conquered all the latter, had come, said he. You see, we live up on the now professedly Christian, there are, and estates, and as might be expected, to Tahiti, ostensibly to assist Pomare in fourth floor of this tenemen', and there a remainded a small distance. Was the object in which their affections, regaining his ascendancy in that island, no clevator, and the coal is kept down. time before Pomare made his important upon his constitution, and he died very,

and estates, and, as might be expected, to Tahiti, ostensibly to assist Pomare in fourth floor of this tenemen', and there a vas the object in which their affections centred, and on whom their hopes were placed. She was a fine girl, about fifteen or sixteen years of age, and when she was unexpectedly taken iii, every determination to oppose in every possible to, and every god propitiated with the most costly offerings which it was in the power of this mighty chief to command. Still the disease increased, and the child decimal to fight, but disease made rapid inroads the before Pomare made his important upon his constitution, and he died very to note the struction of the gods. Although ill at a pretty high od. It takes all my strength to get it up here. Now, isn't rangements for the battles he expected to fight, but disease made rapid inroads the died very to not be imposed upon by appearance.

his people, before taking any decided steps, he convened a number of powerful and influential chiefs, and stated his wishes to them. Very many made strong objections to the proposed innovation, but Tenania, and his wife, who were relgning chiefs in a neighbouring island, cordially approved of the kings proposition. Tenania and his wife well prepared by it to enter most cordially approved innovation, but Tenania, and his wife, who were relgning chiefs in a neighbouring island, cordially approved of the kings proposition, and almost come to a determination to burn their god. This feeling had been in-

holds of heathen superstition, and in removing obstacles to the progress of his kidth."

The Tahitlans are very fond of flowers, and wear wreaths and garlands of them, as shown in the picture. Through Christian in-fluence they have learned to wear Christian costume, and are now found sitting clothed and in their right mind at the feet of Jesus.

#### A YOUNG HEROINE.

"In these days," General Gordon once said, sadiy, "the race is for honours, not honour, and for newspaper praise." Is it true? The most hopeless among us must divide the titue that are seen. admit that if true there are exceptions.

In New York, a few weeks ago. Miss Minnie Swarts, while out seeking work for the support of her younger brothers and sisters. came upon a great fire and learned that a number of firemen had just been disabled.

She ran to a neighbouring grocery, bought a gallon of milk, had it heated, and carried it to the exhausted fromen. Then she assisted a physician to revive those who were overcome by smoke. She climbed a fence and with an area made an evening for the man axe made an opening for the men to drag in their hose, and then, discovering two wounded firemen slipping into a water-filled cellar, she held them each by a leg till help came and sho herself was faint and exhausted.

The fire commissioner, learning of the important assistance of this eighteen-year-old heroine, invited her to call at his office. In a heartfelt little speech he presented her, in the name of the grateful department, with a purse stuffed with bank-notes.

Tears came to the girl's eyes. but she put aside the purse. was deeply touched and grateful, but she could not take money for doing what was her duty, and a

privilege as well. And in this resolve she has ever since persisted. It is said by spectators at the fire that while Miss Swarts worked so valiantly for hours, scores of able bodied men stood outside the fire lines curiously looking on.

A quick sye to see where one may be useful, an ability to act wisely in an emergency and sturdy refusal to be paid for it these are refreshing attributes in either man or woman, and lift the humblest life out of the commonplace.-Youth's Companion.

#### WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH

When little Frank declared that he loved his mother "with all his

Do not be imposed upon by appearances

#### OUR PERIODICALS:

The best the chespear the most entertaining, the need popular hearly Christian Guardian, weekly Methodist Nigazine and Review 90 pp. monthly illustrated. Continuation and Review 00 pp monthly interested interested and review of pp monthly interested interested and review of pp monthly interested and review of the review of

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## Pleasant Hours:

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

TORONTO APRIL 21 1900

THE PRINCE OF MISSIONARIES. Stories of Early Methodists.

BY DANIEL WISE, D.D.

(See portrait on last page.) (See portrait on last page.)
In the spring of 1763 a dignified old gentleman and his son were seen seeking admission at the gate of Jesus College, in Oxford England They had come from the picturesque town of Brecon Wales of which place the father was major. The son was a lad who had just passed his sixteenth birthday. He was short for his age, but remarkably handsome.

handsome.

No doubt that yenerable father cher-

No doubt that venerable father cherished high expectations of his son's fewer goodness and greatness. He was a Christian gentleman, and his fondest wish was that his handsome boy might become a good minister of the English Church Ills proudest hopes were fully realized. His son became a very useful minister of the Gospiel, the father of the missions of the Great Wesleyan Church, the prince of modern missionaries, and the first Bishop of the Methodist Episteupal Church in the United States of America. He wrote his name out in water, but in deeds which will acter die. It stands high on the roll of mimortal worte as whos names will atnever die. It stands high un the roll of immortal wort. a whose names will always be cherisle. by good men on earth, and which are also written in heaven. Do you ask the name? It is Thomas Coke, LLD.

#### AT COLLEGE

Being the son of a rich and honourable ganteman, and being also handsome lively, and fond of gas companious. Thomas at once found himself surrounded by a set of wealthy young men, who like the mjust judge, "feared not God neither regarded man "Many, if a work of the weather start that time were notorously whiled They carried this young students at that time were notorously whiled They carried this young students so titly, latited him to their midnight caroussis, to their dancing and gambling hauns, to the theater, and

Always in a Hurry.

BY PRISCILLA LEGRARD.

I know a listle maiden who is always in a hurry.

She races through her breakfast to be in time for school.

:the scribbles at her desk in a hasty sort of flurry.

And comes home in a breathiess whirithat flits the vestibute flat flits the vestibute flits and began to corrupt lis heart.

Happily for himself, as well as for the hurries through her sawing, leisure were a trime flits the did not walk long in that evil direction When in the midst of his upportant to the flits of the beautiful lives of that evil direction when in the midst of his upportant seems a contradiction until you know, and show a man a strands to made thoughts. His gay fellow-students laughed at him, but he had the courage of his opinions, and, therefore, despised their ridicule, and stuck nobly to his at hing in scason, and shoes always in a hurry, because she starts too late

—The Churchman

The churchman flits have been known to back.

He now became very popular in Brecon society. He was elected mayor. He was very attite, partly in business and partly in studies suited to his purposs.

He now became very popular in Brecon society. He was elected mayor. He was elected mayor. He was very active, partly in business and partly in studies suited to his purpose to enter the ministry. After spending three years in this way, he was ordained, first a deacon, and two years later as deacon, and two years later as wenty-sight, years old that he entered tall, on the work of a minister by becoming curate of the parish of Petherton. Dr. Coke now began to reap the fruit of his previous studies, which had so filled his mind with fillole knowledge that his sermons were rich in good thoughts But his sermons were rich in good thoughts in that though they charmed men's ears they did not persuade them to lead better lives. Dr. Coke, up to this time, though moral and sincere, and an admirer of our Redeemer, had never taken Christ into his heart as his personal Saviour and But the reading of certain good books.

Into his heart as his personal saviour and King.

But the reading of certain good books, and some conversation with one of Mr Wesley's preachers, and with a pious peasant who was a Wesleyan, led him to exam the was a Wesleyan, led him to giveness of his alias through faith in the Son of God And then his preaching be-came a thing of power It startled many, and led some to become children of God

came a thing of power It startled many, and led some to become children of God through faith in the Lord Jesus But others became very angry spoke bitter words against him. They plotted for his removal, and when he was dismissed from his church by his rector they actually rung the belis of the church in token of their joy Years after, those same men, grown wiser and one we come when he made a casual visit to Petherton to Petherton

HIS "GRIT."

There was real manly grit, as well as Christian meckness, in Dr. Coke. He showed the latter by speaking kindly of his enemies. He displayed the former, by standing outside the church doors to preach the farewell sermon he was not suffered to deliver from the pulpit. His focs had gathered baskets of stones with which to drive him from his post. But though Coke had the meckness of a lamb though Coke had the meckness of a lamb bravery inspired his friends. They stood by him His enemies were awed, and he faithfully warned them to "flee from the wrath to come"

As viewed by men, the rich, learned, handsome, honourably connected Dr. Coke made a great sacrifice when he turned his back on the honours and emoluments of the Church of England, and devoted himself to the hard toil of an itinerant life

#### RIS HARDSHIPS.

BIS BARDSHIPS.

Dr Coke's preaching was so tender. simple, and rich in good thoughts, that it drew crowds, and won many to better lives. Yet, like Wesley, he was often assailed by vile mobs, which insulted him with bard words, and tried to strike him with sticks and stones. Once they drenched him with a free-engine. Noth-

with stacks and soudes. Once they drenched him with a fire-engine. Nothing daunted, however, he went all over Engiand preaching the Gospel He took no holidays, but filled every freeting hour with work for his heavenly Master.

When Coke was thirty-seven years old, Wesley ordained him superintendent or bishop for America. He came to this country, and with the consent of the American preachers, ordained Mr Asbury as joint superintendent or bishop, with himself. of the Methodist Episcopal Church which was organized by the Conference which met at Christmas in 1784 He then made a grand missionary tour of several thousand miles in the United States: after which he returned

during the next thirty years is very, even intensely, interesting, but cannot be told in this brief sketch. You must be conduring the interesting, but cannot be told intensely interesting, but cannot be told intensely interesting, but cannot be told intensely interesting the property of the prope

he set his heart on going to India to found a mission among its swarthy millions. Most men at that ago desire rest, but this heroic soul was eager to crown its earthly career with a great act of self-denial. His brethren at first declined to consent, chiefly because they desired to the last that the state of the chiefly because they denote the mission of the control of the contr benefactor to your race. Such a resolve will be sure to make you happy, and it may lead to your becoming a blessing unto thousands!

#### A CURSE TO YOUNG BOYS.

Cigarette-smoking is an evil almost if not quite as great as intemperance, and the ladies of the W. C. T. U. have undertaken a crusade of a most commendable character in starting an agitation against lit. If the use of eigarettes were confined to grow men, the evil would mot taken a crusade of a most commendable character in starting an agitation against lake possession of growing boys at an age when they are unable to control their appellites, and almost before they know it they become slaves to the use of these little coffin nails, as they have been called. Their health is rapidly undermined, their brains dulled and their energies sapped. The use of cigarettes changes a boy from a bright, quick, alert, active youth; to a heavy-witted, leaden-complexioned, unambitious person. There are thousands of cases in which boys have been carried off with tuberculosis induced by the consumption of cigarettes, while in tens of thousands on managents of society have had their ambition destroyed by contracting this evil habit. These are conclusions not only of the ordinary observer, but they are deductions by the professors of the schools and colleges of America who have watched the boys under their care and marked the changing character of the youth in their colleges as the habit became firmly fixed.

Professor Boltwood, Principal of the High School in Evanston, Ill., told an audience recently, of the havoe wrought away in the cheet artheir terms are a contracting this care by the use of the clearette. He began by pointings have the cheet artheir terms are a contracting this care by the use of the clearette. He began by pointing have the cheet artheir terms are a contracting the same that a contracting this care by the use of the clearette. He began by pointing have the cheet artheir terms are a contracting the area. Cigarette-smoking is an evil almost if

among the boys under his care by the his in a control of the cigarette. He began by pointing this hout that the school in that town used to ought have the best athlete teams of any school in the county, but that for serious."

eral years there has been a steady de-terioration, and that this year the foot-ball team was a complete failure becaus-of the use of cigarettes He went on easy that he had studied the effect of the cigarette upon the minds and bodies of his pupils for years and he gave the following as the result of his observa-tion:

ioliowing as the result of his observation:

"I have noticed boys who have come
into the school bright, intelligent pupils
and have seen them begin to fail untifinally they were unable to carry their
work and have left school complete
fourteen into out of the of these cases.

I have found had their origin in the use
of cigarettes. Their use dulls the powers
of preception, weakens the faculties, and
failly undermines their bodily strength
also. A physician told me lately that
had this year attended twelve Evanaton boys under sitteen years of ago with
were affilted with heart trouble, and that
every case was due to the excessive use
of these white coffin nails, as they have
been called.

To restrict the use of the cigarette is.

been called."
To restrict the use of the cigarette is a peculiarly fitting work for the women of the W. C. T. U. The evil strikes at the boys whose judgment is immature and who are liable to become victims of and who are made to become victure of the habit before they get a knowledge of its far-reaching effects. They ought to have the sympathy and assistance of all classes of the community in whatever steps they find necessary to attain their

object.

For growing boys the use of tobacco is had enough. It stunts their growth and duils their brain, but the use of tobacco in a pipe is not one-half as had as the use of the tobacco and opium mixture that is found in a cigarette.



GENERAL ROBERTS.

#### "ROBS."

"BOBS."

Lord Roberts, the eminent soldier who is now Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in South Africa, is not a giant in stature. The secret of his success is, therefore, the more interesting. "Lord Roberts carer," says The Outloo." has been the success of the control of the contro well, M—, how are you, oid fellow? M—— would have laid down his life in the general's service from that moment. Possessing as he does such courage and rossessing as the does such counter and geniality, it is no wonder Roberts is be-loved by every British soldier. Kipling has expressed this esteem fittingly in his poem entitled "Bobs," of which we quote has express

"There's a little red-faced man, Which is Bobs. Rides the tallest 'orse 'e can,

Our Bobs.

If it bucks or kicks or rears,
E can sit for twenty years,
With a smile round both 'is cars—
Can't yer, Bobs?"

-Boys' Brigade Budget.

Father-" You seem to look at thin in a different light since your marriage."
His Newly Married Daughter—"Well, I ought to after receiving fourteen lamps and nine candelabras for wedding pres-

#### The Tale-Telling Bird.

its wonderful how boys' mothers Can find it all out as they do. If a fellow does anything naughty, Or says anything that's not true! They'll look at you just for a moment. Till your heart in your bosom swells, and then they know all about it— For a little bird tells!

Now, where the little bird comes from. Or where the little bird goes, if he's covered with beautiful plumage, Or black as the king of crows; If his voice is as hourse as a raven's, Or clear as the ringing bells, I know not: but this I am sure of-A little bird tells.

The moment you think a thing wicked, The moment you do a thing bad, Or angry, or sullen, or hateful, Get ugly, or stupid, or mad. Or tease a dear brother or sister-That instant your sentence he knells. And to mother the whole in a minute That little bird tells.

And the only contrivance to stop him Is just to be sure what you say— Sure of your facts and your fancies, Sure of your work and your play; Be honest, be brave, and be kindly. Be gentle and loving as well. and then you can laugh at the stories The little birds tell.

# TIM'S FRIEND.

By Annie M. Barton.

CHAPTER VIII.

"ALL THINGS WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD."

After his very uncapected meeting with John Wilson, Tim no longer dreaded ...siting days at the hospital; on the contrary, not even Dick Rogers looked for-

ward to them more eagerly.

The two little friends, from their respective beds, had a great deal to say to each other upon that eventful afternoon, when their visitors had departed.

Tim told Dick of the way in which he

out to know the kind steward on board the Argus, and also of the splendid breakfast, every detail of which still dwelt in his memory.

I always hoped I would come across

him again, but I never dreamt it would be here. Has your father known him a long time? I quite forgot to ask if he came to see you."

No, he didn't," cried Dick eagerly.
Father told me it was in this way
he just met Mr. Wilson in the street, they used to be shipmates long ago, and he said, Come along with me as far as the 'ospital, I'm going to see my little boy'; and Mr. Wilson hadn't anything to do, so he said. All right, and they came together. Now, wasn't it queer, 'cause if he hadn't come he wouldn't have found

Tim did not answer, he was pondering the matter in his own mind, and that night, as the Sister was passing through the ward, asked if he might speak to her. She came at once, and the boy told her .. hat had happened that afternoon.

Then he paused, and she, answering the unspoken question in his eyes, said sently: "Yes, little Tim, I do think it was Jesus who sent your friend here today,'

Some weeks passed on, until at last the time arrived when Tim must be discharged from the hospital. During his illness he had grown quite tall, though very thin and lanky, and the old rags he used to wear would have been much too small. Fortunately he did not need them, for John Wilson had provided a strong tweed suit and a warm, thick overcoat, in which Tim looked—to and his own words
—"a reg'lar masher!"

The boy felt very sorry to leave the beautiful ward where he had been so ..appy, and the kind nurses who had atended to his needs with so much care and skill. But the prospect before him was so bright and hopeful, that this sor-

row was only a passing cloud.

Dick Rogers had been sent home, well and strong, a fortnight ago; now it was Tim's turn. He had thrown aside his crutches, but was still obliged to use a In a few weeks, the doctor assured him, he would be able to dispense even with that.

John Wilson came for him, and actu-John wilson came for him, and actually brought a cab, so, after a most affectionate leave-taking of his hospital friends, Tim drove away in state.

A very dingy-looking house and shop, cose to the docks, with the sign, "Wilsons Dining Rooms," over the door, was liming future abode.

lim's future abode.

But if the outside was dingy, the in-

side was as bright and clean as hands could possibly make it, and Mrs. Wilson's motherly face and warm welcome made Tim feel that he was indeed at home.

She was not a very old woman, though her hair was white, and her face wrink-led and lined, she moved about with quick, busy steps, and had a brisk, decided way of speaking, especially when business was in question. Tim fell in love with her at first sight, and she, after a few days, adopted him as a younger on invision a property of the state of the son, insisting he should call her by the title of mother.

Part of the boy's sad story was already known to Mrs. Wilson; but he had a great deal yet to tell, a great deal that roused her keenest sympathy. One evening, after the shop was closed,

the three—John Wilson, his mother, and Tim—sat together in the little parlour kept for their private use. A bright fire burnt cheerily in the grate, for the spring evenings were cold, though the days were warm and sunny. Very cosy and home-like looked the little room, with its shabby furniture and faded carpet, and Tim, who had been sitting silent a long time, said suddenly: "Sometimes I'm just afraid that I'm dreaming, and 'll wake up to find myself in the cold street, or, worse still, in Granny Brown's cellar. It doesn't seem as if it could be true as I've got such a home as this, and a mother and a brother as well," he added, shyly taking a hand of each. "I mind so sore the time when I hadn't a friend in the world." Stop a moment, little Tim," said Mrs.

Wilson, smoothing his thick mop of hair with a very gentle hand; "stop a mo-Was there ever a time when you hadn't a friend in the world? Let us talk about it and see. You know I'm not a good scholar, so I can't make head or tail of the queer things people believe in nowadays; it is quite enough for me to stick to the old Bible truths I learnt when I was a girl, such as, 'God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.' 'Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.' Why, those words have been an untold comfort to be many a time, when I've been cast down by trouble and difficulties. And you, my little laddle, when you were so poor and miserable, and thought nobody cared what became of you, had this same loving Father, this same kind Friend, close beside you, guid-ing your footsteps along the dark and dangerous path you had to tread, and bringing you into peace and safety at last. Think it over, Tim, and tell me was it chance as sent my John to the hospita. with little Dick's father? or was it God as put it into his heart to go, knowing he would find you there? Some folks would say it just happened so, but I believe God

sent him," she added reverently.
"And so do I," cried Tim, "and Sister at the hospital thought so as well. She talked to me a long time the night afore I came away, and I promised her I'd never forget Jesus is my Master and my I've got the three things they sang about in the mission school that Sunday afternoon,—a Friend, and a home, and a rest,—and the best of it is they're not 'above the bright blue sky,' but down here right in Sunderland, where I needed them most."

"You will find plenty of work as well rest once you get into harness," said as rest, once you get into harness, John Wilson, who, much as he loved his old mother, did not care for what he called "religious talk," and was anxious to turn the conversation.

"All right," was Tim's brisk reply.

'I'm 'shamed of being idle so long; see how well I can walk without a stick." He took several turns up and down the room, and, in answer to his earnest petition, was pronounced fit to begin work the following day.

As Tim grew strong and well and resumed his active habits, he became of great use to Mrs. Wilson and her son. Under John Wilson's skilful management the business rapidly increased, and in two years' time was transferred to larger premises.

Tim's ready wit, and pleasant, obliging manner made him a great favourite with the customers; and many were the six-pences and threepenny bits bestowed upon him by the rough, kindly sailors who frequented the place.

This money he wished to hand over to Mrs. Wilson; but she insisted he must save it for future days, when a little stock of cash might be useful to start him in life.

Thus the once ragged and penniless little Tim became the proud possessor of a bank book, and a steadily increasing capital in the Post Office S vings Bank.

Tim's new life was not, however, all sunshine. There were gloomy days, as well as bright ones; days when Mrs. W!

self longed for the freedom from restraint, or a speed of thread from operairs a door of his old vagabond life.

came more and more natisfied with his lot in life. He never lost signt of his old ambition, some day to became a stewart on board ship, and for this purpose learnt as much as possible from John Wilson about the necessary duties of such a He also attended a night-school, and studied hard to perfect himself in the simple branches of education taught there, until he became what Mrs. Wilson proudly termed "a wonderful scholar."

In all these years no news had reached Tim of his first little friend, Johnnie Dodds; but the silver shilling with the hole in it, bright with much polishing was still his most treasured possession. It no longer hung by a string round his neck, but was attached to a steel watchchain, in the sight of all beholders.

Tim had fully entered upon manhood when a great sorrow fell upon the little household of which he was a member. Old Mrs. Wilson, after a very brief illness, died, and her loss was bitterly felt both by her own and her adopted son.

She died, as had lived, in full assurance of faith, and the isst words she spoke were a blessing and a prayer for her "two dear lads."

A year after his mother's death John Wilson married, and brought home his wife, a cheery, helpful little body, who treated Tim exactly as a brother; but Tim felt the time had now arrived for him to make an independent start in life. John Wilson and his wife were very reluctant to agree, but at last gave their consent, for it was evident Tim was no longer required in the business.

"I see the Argus is due in Sunderland next week," said Tim one evening, as he looked up from the paper containing shipping news which he was intently studying. "I wonder if Mr. Dodds is still chief officer ?"

"Captain, most likely," answered John Wilson. "But, I say, Tim, what a queer chap you are! I believe there isn't a steamer in the world you think as much of as the Argus."

"And haven't I good cause to think well of her?" asked Tim, rmiling. "Remember, it was aboard the Argus I first met you, such a wretched, miserable little kid as I was then, and look at me now " standing up and stretching his tail, welldeveloped figure to its full height. What do you say, John? shall I try next week if there's a vacancy?"

John only laughed, but Tim was in earnest.

And, strange to say, Tim did obtain the post of steward on board the Argus, with Captain Dodds, once chief officer, now for many years master of the vessel.

And, stranger still, little Johnnie, little no longer, but a tall stripling, invested with the dignity of a second mate's certificate, was going his first voyage as an officer under his father's command.

He could hardly believe it possible that Tim was the once ragged and destitute to whom he had given the precious shilling many, many years ago, and was both surprised and touched to find the coin had been so carefully treasured.

Thus Tim entered upon his now life with fair prospects of success, and though it proved in some respects both arduous and toilsome, never regretted the choice he had made. Amongst the sailors he was very popular, and in his own quaint, bright way seized every opportunity to drop a word in season. Tim did not forget he was pledged to the service of a greater Master and Captain than any earthly one, and in the midst of many temptations tried always to walk up-

rightly.
His sympathy for and desire to help poor, destitute children grew stronger as he advanced in life, and every voyage a large proportion of his earnings was set aside for that purpose.

His happy, genial disposition won for him many friends, and Tim loved and took pleasure in them all. But the great supreme love of his heart and life was given to the Lord Jesus Christ, that wonderful Friend whose hand had led him,,

The End.

#### THANK YOU.

habit; often difficult if you do not. Any slight favour or courtesy, even the grand falls as the child blows or draws in slight favour or courtesy, even the grand falls as the child blows or draws in his breath and gradually bores a hole through the slab. But the identity action of the grand why not say it to your younger brother or sister, to the "small boy" sometimes described as so "dreadful," and to the little sister who has served you. They little robes around there, away the chilperform for the older ones hundreds of dren go, at a speed it would be hard to It is so easy to say, if you make it a son was laid aside by rheumatism, and perform for the older ones hundreds of dren go, at a speed it would be hard to John Wilson was cross and snappish and unacknowledged courtesles. A small match by the sharp steel runners of our difficult to please, and when Tim him-errand is to be made, you want a thimble, own boys and girls.—Plan Book.

is to be closed, a window to be opened, a These were, however, outr passing glass of water to be brought you dally clouds. As the years relied on, Tim be want numberless undescribed little services performed for you. And what is more convenient than to summon the nimble feet or the quick little hands of the small boy or girl to execute your wish And why should you not acknowledge the service done by a hearty "Thank you" Ilealdes being better for you who receive the favour, it will make it so much easier for the little ones to be polite. You are mortifled when the younger brother or slater appears awkward or ill-bred. What have you done to help them to refined manners? Perhaps you have rebuked their blunders in the presence of company, and imagine that in so doing you have discharged your full duty. It may be a fact that they have only reflected your own ungracious example. The example of coarseness and bluntness is contagious, as well as that of politeness. Therefore if you wish the little folks to be polite you must train them by the force of your own superior example rather than by numerous exhortations and occasional rebukes.

One more point. Do not say "Thanks," it is cutting politeness too short. Use the fuller form, "Thank you," or, "I thank you," and when circumstances make it proper, add "Sir or 'Madam," the latter often abbreviated to "Maam." Wo have often heard well-bred persons say "Thanks," but it is not in itself a proof of good breeding. Indeed, it is rather a mark that education in politeness is defective, and to persons of real refine ment it is offensive. To some this may seem like a small and unimportant distinction, but remember that character is chiefly made up of small things, and also that when the proper habit is formed it is just as easy to use correct forms, both of speech and conduct, as it is to use the incorrect

#### HOW TO INTEREST JUNIORS.

A wide-awake Junior League superintendent will find man, things at her com mand which will help her to make im pressions that will last. A few stones or sticks, a cardle and a cardboard all may be used to illustrate Bible stories with good effect. In giving a lesson I always use an object. One of the fav ourite lessons is the disciples of Christ In this twelve cardboard men are cut out and painted to represent the disciples A small pine block with grooves in which to stand the men is placed on the table. and the men are selected according to their names by the children, and placed in the block This is a delight to the children, and storles connected with the men will always be remembered. Objects may be used carelessly and become on obstacle instead of a help, as desired Tact and good judgment must be used We must always bear in mind that the souls of these dear little ones must be saved and God has given us the great task to begin

#### On, Britons!

BY S. W. MICHENER.

Liberty's call to war, Brave hearts have heard from far, O'er ocean's wave, Loud let our anthem ring, Let every true heart sing, Praise to our heroes b.ing, On! Britons brave!

God of our country dear, Thou, whom alone we fear, E'er be our guide. Sill b' ss the Queen we love Onward her ensigns move. Till peace, like thine above, Shall reign world wide. Pelee Island North.

#### INDIAN CHILDREN'S ICE-SLEDS.

Indian children cannot go to the store step by step, out of poverty, wretched- and buy their sleds, so they make them ness, and crime, into joy, and peace, and of blocks of ice. They cut from the river rest. proper shape, rounding them up in fron:, rubbing them off smoothly and making holes for the rope in the most ingenious They procure a hollow reed and putting a little water into it, they blow through it upon the ice. The water rises

#### Only a Soldier True. BY M. LAST'IS SWART.

Only a soldler who Answered his country's call, --With ioval heart to do his part For his country - that was all

Only a mother who Stood where the transport lay, Breathing a prayer that God would care For her son when far away

Only a parting word A last wave of the hand The shore-line paled the troop ship natical For the far-off southern land

Only a soldier brave. Whose courage does not fail, The danger grows, charging his fees, Facing the leaden hall

Only the Mauser's song— It spake of death to him!— He faintly hears his comrades cheers, An , the soldier's eyes grow dim

Down on the Natal plain. A little rounded hear— No cross, no ctone, where unbeknown He sleeps his long, last sleep.

Only the long, long weeks Of waiting and suspense, Of hopes and fears, of sighs and tears, Of agony intense.

Only a woman who Over the death-list leans, With reeling brain, (O God the pain!) One of ten thousand scenes! Dorchester, Ont.

## LESSON NOTES.

SECOND QUARTER. STUDIES IN THE TIPE OF JESUS.

LESSON V.-APRIL 29.

JESUS AND JOHN THE BAPTIST.

Luke 7 18 28. Memory verses, 22, 23.

GOLDEN TEXT.

He hath done all things well.-Mark

## OUTLINE.

1. The Messiah Tested by His Works,

2. The Greatest of Prophets and the Least in the Kingdom, v. 24-28.

Time.-Probably the early summer of

Place.—Jesus in Galilee; John the Baptist in prison at Machaerus, near the

#### LESSON HELPS.

19. "Calling unto him "-He was at that time in prison on account of the hatred of Herod's wife. "He that should come"—The Jews in every age had expected a Messiah or Anointed One to appear to the hatred of the hatred on the hatred of the hatred o pear as their king and deliverer, for whose coming they looked forward with great hope. "Look we for another"— The question was asked, perhaps, to obtain answer to John's own doubts, and also to encourage the faith of his dis-

ciples.

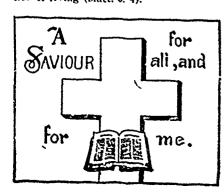
21. "Plagues"—Diseases. "He gave sight"—By these miracles he showed that he had divine power and was sent

that he had divine power and was sent by God.

23. "Not be offended "—Who shall not fall into sin by misunderstanding and doubting Christ.

24. "A reed "—John's firm, strong character is contrasted with a trembling reed. When the wind of popular ap-plause, on the one hand, blew fresh and fair, when the storm of Herod's rage, on the other hand, grew flerce and bluster-ing. John was still the same, the same in ing. John was still the same, the same in all weathers.

25. "Raiment"—Clothing. ted "-Clad. A reference to John's manner of living (Matt. 3, 4).





DR. COKE.

27. "Prepare thy way"—John prepared the way for Christ by proclaiming repentance and leading the nation to righteous living.

righteous living.

28. "Not a greater"—John was the greatest of prophets, because what others forefold in the distance he proclaimed as at hand; and in true nobility of character he was surpassed by none. "Least in the kingdom"—Any believer in Christ, however low his station. "Greater than he"—In that disciples have all that John foresaw. Our privilege as Christians is foresaw. Our privilege as Christians is greater than that of the prophets, since we know more of Christ than did David or Isaiah.

#### HOME READINGS.

M. Jesus and John the Baptist.-Luke

Tu. Testimony of works.-John 10, 31-42, W. Fourfold witness.—John 5. 30-39. The Gabriel's message.—Luke 1. 13-22. F. The forerunner.—John 3. 22-36.

A preacher of righteousness.-Matt. 21. 23-32.

Su. Prophecy fulfilled.-Matt. 11, 2-14.

### QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. The Messiah Tested by His Works, v. 18-23.

What John was this? Where was he at this time? What was his question,
Who is meant by "he that should come"? How did people look forward to the coming of Christ?
What example may we find in their

spirit?

To what event should we look forward in the same spirit? Acts 1, 11.

Did Jesus give a direct answer to John's question?

How did he answer in action?

What answer did he send in word?

What answer did he send in word?
What did these miracles proye?
Where had these miracles been foretold concerning Christ? Isa. 35. 4-6.
What did Jesus say about the poor?
How was this a proof that he was the
expected One? Isa. 61. 1, 2.
What blessing did he pronounce?
How may we receive this blessing?

How may we receive this blessing? 2. The Greatest of Prophets and the

Least in the Kingdom, v. 24-28.
When did Jesus give this testimony?
What question did he ask? With what did he contrast John's character?

For what did he praise John in verse

24 ? To what did he refer in verse 25?

How did John prepare the way for Christ?

What did he say that John was?

Wherein was John the greatest of the prophets?

Whose privilege is higher than John's ? Wherein do we enjoy higher privileges? How should we regard them?



MEALING THE APPLICATED.

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

Where in this lesson are we enouraged-

1. To tell our fears and troubles to Christ?

2 To find our faith strengthened by Christ? 3. To realize our privileges in Christ?

#### Jonathan and John.

BY CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

Should Jonathan and John fall out The world would stagger from that bout; With John and Jonathan at one The world's great peace will have begun.

With Jonathan and John at war, The hour that havoc hungers for Will strike, in ruin of blood and tears,-The world set back a thousand years.

With John and Jonathan sworn to stand Shoulder to shoulder, hand by hand, Justice and peace shall build their throne From tropic ea to frozen sone.

When Jonathan and John forget The scar of an ancient wound to fret, And smile to think of an ancient feud Which the God of the nations turned to good.

When the bond of a common creed and speech And kindred binds them each to each, And each in the other's victories

The pride of his own achievement sees,-

How paltry a thing they both will know, That grudge of a hundred years ago,— How small that blemish of wrath and blame

In the blazonry of their common fame !

That is All.—"Who defrays the expenses of the Government of the so-called Filipino Republic?" asked Spatts. "There are none now," replied Bloobumper, "except Aguinaldo's running expenses."

"Did you say that boy of yours was ambitious ?"

" Ambitious ! Well, I should say! Why, that boy does nothing but sit around all day and think of the great things he's going to do."

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