## Heres

Vol. XXV.
TORONTO, JUNE 18, 1904

THE LITTLE IMMIGRANTS.
It is often quite touching to see what oung children are sent from the Old ountry to Canada to meet friends who ave come out before them. In the picure a little boy and girl seem to be traveling alone across the wide sea. But God olways raises up friends and provides a ay for them. Every one is anxious to elp them, and though often lonely they re never forsaken. What a pyous greeting when they eet their friends again !

## LITTLE LESSON FOR

 A LITTLE GIRL.Little Mabel Owens was ck. And what was still orse, she had been sick for ome time, and was likely to e in that same condition for any days to come, which was baddest" of all, Mabel ought.
The trouble came about in e autumn when Mabel went hestnut hunting, and fell om that tall tree that looked very easy to climb and asn't easy at all. Just as e daring adventurer reached it for a still higher branch, mething snapped, and bere she knew what was hapning, she struck the ground th an awful bump, and er since her knee had been ne up in a plaster case, and e little girl had to lie in bed, th nothing to do but amuse rself with her eyes and gers the best she could. ben, too, Mabel's mother As poor, and obliged to work help in caring for the little es, so the invalid couldn't ve refreshing drinks and dainty food to p her on to recovery, and many times $r$ throat grew parched, and her head verish, and oh, how she did long for me good things, ice-cream, and lemonade, d just then her eyes rested on some artiial peaches ornamenting a white straw lll basket. "Oh! how I would like some paches !"

Mabel had asked her mother to hang the basket in her room, for she thought those peaches just the prettiest she had ever seen. But now, the sight of them only acted as a torment, for the longer she looked at them the more she wanted some real peaches, and those she knew she couldn't have, for they were too poor to buy fruit at that season.
Still, the longing was there, and turn
stil, the longing was there, and turn

Following that resolye, she held her eyes shut with her fingers, and said out loud: "O Lord, please make me not to want those peaches, even when my throat is very dry, and please don't let me forget that I prayed to you not to want them," which was a very queer prayer indeed; at least, so thought the doctor, as he stood in the door and heard the words.

the little immigants.
her eyes where the would, she only saw great yellow peaches, and finally, a lump, seemed to rise up in her throat, and two big, salt tears splashed down on the pillow. And just then a happy thought came to her.
"There," she said, "T'm ashamed of you, Mabel Owens ! I'll shut my eyes real tight, and just pray to the Lord to make me not want those peaches."

But, being a wise doctor, he didn't let the little girly know he had overheard her appeal, for he saw she was too feverish ang excited then for much talk, so he just drew his own conclusions, and decided that his patient needed something besides medicine.

After some cheerful talk and a few jokes, the doctor left, inwardly talking to himself as he drove off:
'Peaches,' she said. She wants peaches. Hum 1 rather expensive desire, that 1 Well, I suppose she ought to have them. The Lord wouldn't put it in my heart to send them to her if he didn't want her to have them ;" so, driving straight to a fruit store, a basket of the longed-for fruit was purchased, and sent on its way to give happiness to one little soul, while up above one more unselfish act was recorded for that good old doctor.

At first Mabel couldn't believe her eyes when the pretty little basket of real peaches was placed on the bed beside her. And it was not until gne was peeled, and her hot thront felt the cooling fruit " just sliding down," as she expressed it, that the fact was realized-she actually had what she longed forpeaches.
" And to think, mother," she said, " I prayed the Lord not to let me want them. because I thought I couldn't get them, and here ther come, just as thouch he sent them. Wasn't it very good of him, mother !

## THE LITTLE HELPERS.

## Only a band of children

Sitting at Jesus' feet,
Fitting ourselves to enter
Into his service sweet.
Softly his voice is calling,
"Little one, come unto me!
Stay not, though weak and belpless; Ohild, I have need of thee.

Take us, dear Shepherd take us Into thy heavenly fold ;
Keep our young feet from straying. Out in the dark and cold.

Call us thy "Little Helpers," Glad in thy work to share :
Make us thine own dear children, Worthy thy name to bear.

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## 1bappe Daps.

TOROŃTO, JUNE 18, 1904.

## THE WAY TO GROW

"Ne more frost," said my father cheerily, as he passed through the garden to llis business that bright morning,
"Then I can set out my house-plants," eried I, joyfully; and I went about it.

As I transferred a fine geranium to the flower-bed, one tall branch dropped to the ground. That bratich, having been shaded and propped, was hot self-supporting. Turning to a pile of dry brush, gathered in the walk to be burned, I broke a stick, trimmed it to suit my purpose, and set it deep in the rich moist soil to hold up the tender branch.

Visiting my garden after an absence of three or four weeks, I noticed with
pleasure that the drooping branch of my geranium had quite outgrown its support, standing self-reliant in the sunshine, covered with flower-buds, Bending down to pluck away the dry brush which had done its duty, I saw, with wonder, that it had life, and was putting forth one or two tender shoots.
" Look here, father," I pxelaimed, only see how this dry stiek is growing."
So it is ; it has taken root. Where did you get it $P^{\prime \prime}$
"From that heap of dry brush which lay in the walk the day/I set out my plants."

Those were the rare shrubs we thought quite winter-killed. Was there anything that might have been a root to your stick P"
"Yes, there was a kind of dry hook at the end which I set in the ground."
"You have saved a rare plant which I thought was lost; we were too hasty in thinking it quite dead. I hope, my son, vou will learn a valuable spiritual lesson from that dry stick, now changed into a tender budding branch."
" What lesson, father $\psi$ "
"Help others and you will help yourself. I once knew a man who feared he was so spiritually dead that he had no resson to hope he had a spark of life. After drooping and despairing for months, his pastor induced him to forget himself, while trying to bring others into the kingdom of heaven. He went to work, and the first thing he knew. he was rejoicing in the sunshine of God's love. Ever since he has been trying to grow himself by lifting others un to blossom in the sunshine."

That lesson, sweeter than the fragsance of my geranium blossoms, was a lesson for life.

## HOW CARRIE AMUSED HERSELF.

" Anna, I have just received a note that compels me to go to town at once. I shall have to leave you and Carrie alone a little while. I am sorry I let nurse and Mary go out, but it can't be helped now," said Mrs. Blair.
"Oh, mamma, please take us with you," begged Anna.
"No, dear. Carrie is croupy. I dare not take her out. Be a good girl, and don't let Carrie get into mischief."

After mamma left, Anna began to read
Alice in Wonderland." She read very well for a little girl only eight fears old.

Presently, Carrie came to her, and said:
"Please 'muse me, Anna."
"Oh, amuse yourself. I want to read."
"May I 'muse myself how I like P"
"Yes, yes! Don't bother me."
Carrie ran to the parlor with her horse and cart, and took down from the cabinet the whole set of lovely china figures Aunt Mildred had sent Anna at Christmas.

Just as mamma returned a erash hurried her into the parlor.
"Oh, Anna?" she called. "Your beantiful figures! Why did you let Carrie come in here ?"

When Anna saw the ruin", she burst into tears, and exelaimed:
" You naughty, naughty girl ""
"Ain't naughty," declared little Carric " You said I might 'muse myse'f how I liked. Me gave the little dollies and dog gies a ride. Old waggon tipped over that's all."
"That is so, mamma," said Anna hon estly. "I was readingrand wouldn't even look at her. I'll never tell Carrie to amuse herself again; nor read wheh I ought to look after her."

## " AAS JESUS DOES."

Percy was a little blind boy. He had never seen his mother's face, but her footstep was easily distinguished by him; and her voice was as music in his ear. He never saw the birds or flowers, but yet he learned to love and delight in them far more than most children who have. perfect eyesight. Nor is this unusual. For al. most always it is found that when one door of knowledge is shut the other senses become more keen and heedful.

Deprived of eyesight, Perey had great delight in listening to others. His mother treasured up many little incidents from her reading and observation, and in leisure moments told them to her dear blind son. One dav she saw a strange lamb- brought home, for they were then living in the country, and on inquiring she learned all its history. The foolish little thing had got through a hole in the fence where its big mother could not follow it; had wan dered away into dangerons rough roads been torn by brambles and frightened by strange dogs ; and, at last, when almos dead by fear and cold, had been found by the shepherd and carried back to is sorrowing mother. All this she told t Percy. He immediately exclaimed, "Oh mother, isn't-that exactly as Jesus does When we wander into sin he goes ont seek and to save us; and when he finds he takes us up in his arms, and brings home rejoicing."

Little Percy, although he was blind had got, you see, spiritual vision or sou sight.

Myra is a sincere little Christian; ther is no donbt of that. But still she do push the balls just a little bit at croque She doesn really know she is doing in her eagerness, but the boys notice Now our hoys think so much of Myra the they usnally say nothing about this littl habit of hers, but the gther day I ovet heard one of them say, "Myra cheats I guess all girls do." Now, dear girl never let the boys say that of you.

## THE ANXIOUS MOTHER.

lent my dear dolly, and what do you think?
gave her no victuals; they gave her no drink;
ey left her uneffered all night in the cold-
dear little dolly, not quite a year old!
r color how faded! ' It rained where she lay;
had for a pillow a wisp of wet hay ;
have her so treated, say, who would not scold ?
own little dolly, fot quite a year old.
ow, swallow it, doll-this little white pill;
Twill cure you, my darling, I know that it will;

## LESSON NOTES.

## SECOND QUARTER.

IX MONTHS WITH THE SYNOPTIC GbSPELS.

## Lesson XIII.-June 26. REVIEW. GOLDEN TEXT.

Wherefore God also hath highly exIted him, and given him a name which is bove eyery name.-Phil. 2.9.
Titles and Golden Texts should be thor ughly studied.

1. J. V. T. and S. . Without faith it-
. P. C. and C. . . Thou art the-
J. T. . $\qquad$ A voice came-
The M of the S. Pray ye thereforeP. and P. . . . . Ask, and it-

W (T. I.) , ... . . Blessed are those-
The P. S. . . . . Come, and let-
J. T. H. . . . . . . For even the-

The P......... For even Christ-
C. T. B. P.. . . Then said Pilate-
C. C. . . . . . . . Christ died-
C. R........ . Now is Christ-

## 'thitd puarter.

UDIES IN THE OLD TESTAMENT FROM, sOLOMON TO ELIJAH.

Lesson I.-July 3.
THE KINGDOM DIVIDED.
Kings 12. 12-20. Memorize verses 12-14. GOLDEN TEXT.
Pride goeth before destruction, and an ughty spirit before a fall.-Prov. 16. 18 THE LESSON STORY.
Samuel, the good prophet and ruler of rael, told the people that they would fall
into great troubles if they had kings to rule over them. They had been ruled by three kings, Saul, David, "and Solomon. Saul had ended badly, and sey hiakisolomon; David alone had been faithful. Now Solomon, after a wonderful reign of forty years, had been laid in the tomb of his fathers, and his son Rehoboam was king in his stead. Rehoboam went to Shochem to be anointed king, and all Israel came there. Among them owas a man named Jeroboam, who a prophet of the Lord had said should be king over ten tribes of Israel some day, He had fled to Egypt to live until King Solomon, who had tried to killphim, should no longer reign. Now he becarge the leader of Israel, and when they wanted to ask the new king if he would not lighten the burdens that his father had made so heavy, Jeroboam was the one to be spokesman for all the rest. Rehoboam jwas not wise like his father, or good, like his grandfather, David, so he took three days to answer that question, and took counsel, first of the old men, and then of the younger men of the princes of Israel. The old men gave wise and kind ifdvice, but the young men told him to be cruel te the people, and make their burden a hundred times heavier. He told the people this, and then they turned their backs upon him and would not be ruled by him. Only Judah, the tribe that lived in and around Jerusalem, stood by the foolish young king,

## QUESTIONS Elf THE YOUNEEST.

How long yras the kingdom of Israel one? Until after the death of Solomon. Whose sins paused a division? The sins of Solomon and Rehoboam. What were the two kingdoms then called ? Israel and Judab. Where was Judah? In and around Jerusalem. Why did the other tribes rebel? Becanse of the cruelty of Rehoboam. What had they asked of him ? To make their burdens lighter. What did he say? That he would make them much heavier. What did he try to be? A great king like his father. Who became king over Israel ? Jeroboam. Was he a king's son? No. Who was he? The son of Nebat, a servant of Solomon. What would have prevented all this trouble? Kind words.

## A LITTLE GIRL'S ANSWER.

The king of Prussia, while visiting a village in his land, was welcomed by the school children. After their speaker had made a speeeh for them, he thanked them. Then taking an orange, he asked, "To what kingdom does this belong ?" "The vegretable kingdom, sire," replied a little girl. The king took a coin from his pocket and holding it un asked. "And to what kingdom does this belong $f^{\prime \prime}$ "To the mineral kingdom," sqid the girl. "And to what kingdom do I'belong then ?" The
girl colored, for she did not like to say the "animal kingdom" lest his Majesty majesty should be offended. Then it flashed into her mind that "God made man in his own image," and she said, "To God's kingdom, sire," The king was deeply puoved. He plifeed his hand on the child's head, and said, "God grant that I may be accounted worthy of that kingdom."

## WRONG INSIDE

When the face of a watch is wrongthat is, it does not show the right timethe fault is not in the face and hands; they only show that something is wrong inside: the mainspring is broken, or something else is the matter.

When we see a boy with a very red face, and his eyes flashing with anger, we do not lay the blame on his face, for we know very well there is something wrong inside of him which makes his face wrong.

If we see a girl sitting idly with her hands folded, when she ought to be helping her mother, or a boy in the street fighting or in the cupboard picking and stealing, we don't blame the hands, for we know there is something, wrong besides the hands: the mainspring is wrong.

When we hear boys or girls speaking lies or other evil words or foolish words, we don't conclude that it is only their tongue that is out of order. "We know that the trouble is worse than that; it is a great deal deeper down. We are sure that the heart is wrong.

If a watch does not show the right time, we take it to a watch-maker, and he puts a new mainspring in it, and then it goes all right; the face and hands show the right time, and it ticks properly. And so it is that the only cure for naughty words and deeds and evil habits and tempers is a new heart, and for that you must go to the only One whogean give it.

## A CHANGED MAN

A missionary writing from Nagasaki, Japan, gives the following account of the examination of a candidate for baptism:
" Baptism requites repentance and faith. What evidence can you offer that you have ropented and believed $\%$ "Why, I used to worship'idols very earnestly, and now I have thrown them all awav and will only worship the true God." "Will the water of baptism wash your sins away ?" "No, my sins are in my heart." "What will-wash vour sins away ?" "The blood of Jesus Christ, shed on the cross." "Who applies that blood to your heart ?" "The Holy Spirit of God."

A Frenchman is teaching a donkey how to talk. What we want in this country is a man to teach donkeys not to talk.


THE ARGUR PHEABAKT.

## EVERY LITTLE STEP I TAKE

Every little step I take
Forward in mv heavenly way,
Every little effort make
To grow Christ-like day by day.
Little sighs and little prayers,
Even little tears which fall,
Little hopes, and tears, and caresSaviour, thou dost know them all.

Thus my greatest joy is this,
That my Saviour, loving, mild,
Knows the children's weaknesses,
And himself was once a child.

THE ARGUS PHEASANT.
BY EMILY L. BLAOKALL.
Ned threw his schoolbag on the hall table, tossed his hat toward the ceiling, not waiting to see where it landed, rushed into his mother's room, and taking her cheeks
between his chubby palms, gave her several hearty kisses.
"I say, mother dear," he began, "Professor Grant hasn't a bit of mercy on a fellow. What do you think of his telling me to write a composition about a bird called the Argus? Just as if I knew anything worth writing down about any bird! But he'll never let any one off ; so I've got to try it. But you'll help me-won't you please? That's a good mother."
"Well, sit down, dear, and take breath, and we will think over the matter. Professor Grant knows pretty well what to expect from his boys, and isn't likely to tell them to do what is impossible."
"But, you see, it seems easy to him, because he knows nearly everything," Ned replied, the glow on his cheeks beginning to cool a little.
'I think, Ned," said his mother, "that I can help you to help yourself; and that is always the best kind of help. In the library you will find books that will tell you what you need to know, in order to write
your composition. You have just had good play, and there are yet two gos hours before tes time. Take your memi andum book and make notes of what $y$, find about the Argus, in the volumes which I refer, and at tea we will tall further about it. But before you go, tol me please, under what heading you wI look for knowledge about birds " F "
" Oh, I know that, of course, that's ous new study-Ornithology-though haven't studied it in books. Profess? just talks to us about it. He says lears ing rightly about such things makes u believe more in the goodness and wisdo of God."

The sound of the tee bell found Ne still in earnest search for facts, and hi note-book that he placed beside his plate fortified him for the promised talk.
"I haven't so many eyes as the Argu of mythology, but I can see a chance 'look on,' "said mother, with a significan glance at Ned, as she took her seat.
"We can trust him not to use hi notes without permission," replied father "But where do you find your bird I Ted us about him, Ned."
"It is the Argus Pheasant," bravely be gan Ned, "and is found in Sumatre Siam, and other East Indian island There are no feathers on the sides of it neck and head; but the male bird has el gant plumage, and his tail feathers as very long; the two middle ones measurin about four feet. The wing feathers ar adorned with a great many spots that loo like eyes. His voice is plaintive and nc harsh. The Peacock belongs to the sam family of birds; the spots on their wing making a strong resemblance between th Argus and the Peacock. The Argus take its name from a mythological person that name. He was the son of-can't look at my notes a minute ?"
"Yes," said mother and father, in on voice.
"Thank you," said Ned, as he pr proceeded to read-" Argus, the son Zeus and Niobe, is said to have had a hus dred eyes, some of which were alway awake. He was enormously strong, an Juno appointed him to watch over I transformed into a cow. Mercury sle Argus, and Juno used the eyes of Argu to decorate the tail of the Peacock, whic as I said before, belongs to the family which the Argus pheasant is a type."
"I hope you will soon have anoth composition to write, Ned," said hi mother, rising, " for you have taught us a by your research."

Arthur Jones is a bright boy seven yeat old. He goes to Sunday-school, and loves his books. He studies the lesson and he answers his teacher's question nicely. I think Arthur will become good and useful man.

