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ON BOARD A MAN-OF-WAR.

A MAN-Or-WAR, now-a-days, is a sort of floating fort and great fighting machine combined. The giant iron-clads with their stumpy masts, huge funnels and turrets are not nearly so picturesque as the old "Hearts of Oak," with their towering masts and immense spread of snowy canvas one of the most beautiful signts in the world. On the new ships almost everything is nade of iron or steel, hollow masts and yarus, etc., and almost every kind of work is done by machinery, raising the anchors, moving the guns, steering the ship, reefing the sails, and the like. Our cut shows the view of the "for ard" part

of one of these floating forts. It is a winter view as may be seen by the snow on houses on the shore. Very strict discipline is observed and the sentries pace their rounds, day and night, as if in the tented field.

While great Briin has fewer foldiers than any other of the great powers, she has a much more powerful navy. This seems to be a necessity on account of her many colons and commercial interests in the remotest parts of the globe. It is, however, maintained at an immense cost and we trust that under the influence of Christian civilization the disarmament of the great war powers may take place, which will lessen the ne-cessity for the expenditure of such enormous sums on

enormous sums on
British forts and
ficets by land a which we quote:-

This is the arsenal. From floor to ceiling,
Like a huge organ, rise the burnished arms;
But from their silent pipes no authem pealing
Startles the village with strange alarms.

Ahl what a scund will rise, how wild and dreary, When the death angel touches those swift

keys I loud lament and dismal miserero

Will mingle with their awful symphonics.

Theorem new the infinite fierce chorus,
The ories of agony, the endless groan,
Which through the ages that have gone be
fore as.

In long reverberations reach their own.

it, 0 man, with such discordant noises, With such accuraed instruments as these,

Thou drownest nature's sweet and kindly voices.

And jarrest the celestial harmonics!

Were half the power that fills the earth with

terror, Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts.

Given to redeem the human mind from error,

There were no need for arsenals nor forts:

The warrior's name would be a name ab-

horred!
And every nation, that should lift again
Its hand against a brother, on its forehead Would wear forever more the curse of Cain!

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.

BY BELLE V. CHISHOLM.

A short time before his death, the renowned engine builder, Corliss, found it necessary to enlarge his great machine shops, and set a squad of men at work to prepare the material for building. One morning, after some progress had been made in the preparation, he visited the quarry from which the stone for the foundation was being taken. While the masons were arranging to blast a huge rock, a workman, pointing to a bird hovering over a ledge high up in the rock, said.

"That bird will have to change its nest-A SHORT time before his death, the re-

must stop if we carry out your orders,"

urged the man, anxiously.
"I understand all this, my friend; yet ! cannot conscientiously do otherwise than adhere to my first command. What right have I to build up my fortunes upon the ruins of even a bird's home?"

"The men will be dissatisfied, sir They feel that they have rights, too," retorted the man, a dark frown stealing over his honest face.

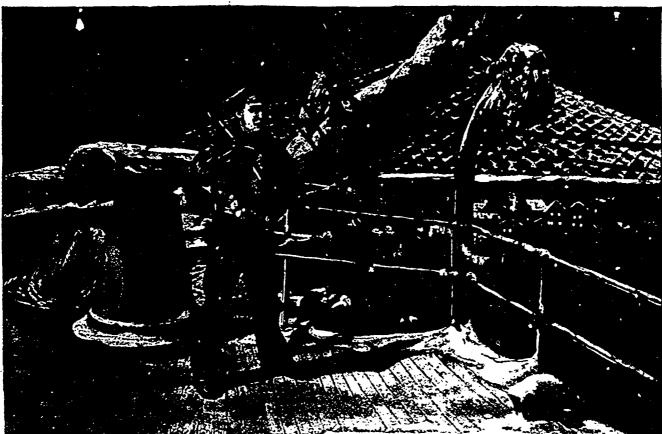
"I recognize their rights, also; and their pay shall go on just as usual during these waiting days. Sould them to their homes, and let them spend the time in improving their homes and garden patches.

The sullen looks that had been gath ering on the faces of themen vanished suddenly at his words, and instead of latter impreca tions and multered curses the air was filled with choers and benedictions tlmt overwholmed the modest pro-prietor, who never thought of being applituded for sim ply obeying the dictates of his con science.

At the close of a week four little lards were seen labbing up and down in the nest

away up in the chif; but fully two more weeks passed before the young fedglings were able to leave their mossy home in the crevice of the rock. In stead of becoming uritable at the long delay, the great ento onjoy the days if waiting and fre-quently socted the pot to see how the feathered songsters were growing. His devotion to the devotion to the rights of the little creatures were the admiration of the men.

and they did their utmost to help repair the loss their employer had suffered.



ON GUARD ABOARD A MAN-OF-WAR.

Down the dark future, through long genera-The echoing sounds grow fainter and then

cease;
And like a bell, with solemn, sweet vibra-

tions. I hear once more the voice of Christ say, "Peace!"

Peace! and no longer from its brazen portals. The blast of war's great organ shakes the

akies! But beautiful as song of the immortals,
The holy melodics of love arise.

Dr. Livingstone, the famous African traveller, says: "I have acted on the principle of total abettmence from all alcoholic liquors for more than twenty years. My opinion is that the most severe labours or privations may be undergone without alcoholic stimulants."

ing in aliort order if it wants to save its neck."

"Are there eggs in the nest?" inquired Mr. Corlies, with evident interest.

"Yes, four little speckled fellows, over which the mother bird has been fussing ever since we began work," replied the man. "The young birds will soon be peoping through the delicate shells."

"Then let the work stop until the bird lines are mody to fiv." was the great-

lings are roady to fly," hearted man's command. was the great

"You are surely not in earnest?"

claimed the foreman who was directing the preparation for blasting.
"I surely am," was the quick reply. "I have no right to break up the home of even the smallest of God's creatures, and these parent birds have rights that I am bound

to respect."
"You are aware, sir, that the working men are all on hand, and that everything

"THAT ONE VERSE."

An old negro in the West Indies was very anxious to learn to read the Bible. He lived a long way off from the mission ary's house, and yet he would come to learn a lesson whenever he had time. It was such hard work, and he made such little progress, that the missionary got tired and told him one day that he had better give it up. "No, massa," said he, with great earnestness, "me nebber give it up till me die." And, pointing with his finger to the beautiful words he had just spelled out of John 3 16, "God to loved the world," etc., he said with tears in his eyes, Its worth all de trouble, massa, to An old negro in the West Indies was Its worth all de trouble, massa, to eyes, Its worth all read that one verse.

The Water Drinker.

BY RIMARD JOHNSON.

On, water for me ! bright water for mo ! on, water for me; pright water for me! three wine to the trains as debac heed! It cooleds the book, it cooleds the brain, Is maketh the faint one strong again; It comes o er the sense like a breeze from the

All freshness, like infant purity.
Oh, water, bright water, for me, for me to to Give wine, give wine to the debauchee t

Fill to the brim. Fill to the brim ! Let the flowing crystal kiss the rim I My hand is steady, my eye is true, For 1, like the flowers, drink naught but dew. Oh, water, bright water 's a mine of wealth, And the ores it yieldeth are vigour and health. So water, pure water for me, for me! And wine for the tremulous debauchee!

Fill again to the brim! again to the brim! For water strengtheneth life and himb.

To the days of the aged it addeth length;
To the might of the strong it addeth strength.

It freshens the heart; it brightens the sight;
Tis like quaffing a goblet of morning right.
So, water, I will drink naught but thee,
The parent of health and energy.

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Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK

Rev. W. H. WITHROW, B.D., Editor.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 29, 1892.

what can jünidre do?

Thoron written for the Junior Christiali Endeavour Societies, these think will help fill wide-awake little Christialis who want something to do.

Something to do.

Besides the meetings flid social gatherings of their society, Juliors and reliarkably successful in raising floriey for benevolent purposes. A society in Connecticut, when offly one year old, had given seventy-five dollars to charity. Twenty-one of the youngest children in a Massachusetts society raised if it two months from a capital of five raised iii two months from a capital of five ceitis each nearly thirty dollars for foreign missions; one little boy increasing his capital one hundred and sixty-six-fold in that short time. Selling home-made candy and corn-balls proved most remunerative. Some of the little girls invested their nickles in sewing materials and made holders and such simple things, which found ready purchasers. A group of older girls in the same society raised about fifty dollars through a valentine affair. They bought their materials of a manufacturer and put them together themselves, showing a great them together themselves, showing a great deal of tasta.

Jumors are always glad to "lend hand" where their help is called for. I boys' division of a certain society that was so large that it fell apart into sections eathed money enough to buy a printing outilt, of which they made profitable use by printing for their home church weekly calendars, which they politely hand to the congregation as they enter the church doors. They print other things, too, and

The girls in one society meet every fort night and sen for the benefit of a child-ren's hospital in a large city. The lady in ren's hospital in a large city. The lady in charge reads while the children work, and more diligent and less gossipy sowing circle nover was.

One society has a committee appointed to usit sick members, one for every day in the week, and teleover lets his day go by without a call jays a fine of one cent. A society near Boston owns a reclaim chair and lends it to invalids. A Junior fractal of nane used to read every Saturday afternoon to a poor blind lady. Juniors can carry flowers to sick people, and their happy faces brighten the suck-room more than the theory that they bring.

than do the flowers that they bring.

Juniors can distribute papers to families that cannot afford to subscribe for them.

They will be glad to call at your house and get the papers and magazines that you have read and pass them on to your less have read and pass them on to your less fortunate neighbours. In one Junior society there is a magazine cut, which furnishes the choicest juvenile periodicals to its members. Junior societies could furnish Home Missionary Sunday-schools with Christian literature, notic the worse for being a week or two old.

for being a week or two old.

A Junior musionary concert would prove highly interesting; missionary leaflets and pledge-cards can be circulated by the children, who are happy when doing errands; subscriptions can be taken for missionary publications, and particularly this—the children can make up a box of Christmas presents, and can send one in the early fall of each year to some mission station, the contents to be distributed to the children in native Sunday schools and day schools. A Junior society will always remember to send money emounts to propay the freight.

What can Juniors do? They can de whatever you want doing and do it with a rush.—Golden Rule.

bity of deinghis.

by the key. v. c. fiskt;

Superintendent of Methodist Mistons; Chind:

We were three limited miles above Chungking. Clouds of shibks upon our right pointed out the great sail walls. A large while pagods looked down if he brines district, and seemed to backen as to the brines district, and seemed to backen as to the brines district, and seemed to backen as to the brines district, and seemed to backen as to the brines district, and seemed to backen as to the brines district, and seemed to backen as to the brines district, and seemed to backen as to the brines district, and seemed to backen as to the brines are the beautiful "City of Dalights" the life of purple must partially screens as from the direct rays of the sun. A faint bises stiffs slightly the mulberry leaves affort the myriads of low-cropped these. This is also a silk district, and himilated of the silk worms, gather the cocoons, and prepare them for the manufacturers.

The city to which we are going has been a famous place for the weaving and marketing of silks, and more than half the city and district is engaged in this beautiful industry. To the west of us are high mountains, and beyond, towering over all, is seen the wonderful peak called Omei, which I have described in my book on Western China. You may imagine my feelings upon the morning we journeyed up the river Fuh, when, after long looking in the direction of the sacred mount, at last the clouds dissolved and the dark outlines of the mountain were clearly seen upon the hazy background. This is

lines of the mountain were clearly seen upon the hazy background. This is

BUDDHA'S LAND.

On every side we see something to remind us of the Indian god. We have met with innumerable stones all along the banks four feet high, one foot river's banks, four feet high, one foot wide, and about the same in thickness each having a hideous carred face and head, with six characters chiselled upon the body of the stone which read, "Nanhead, with six characters chiselled upon the body of the stone which read, "Nan-Wu-O-Mi-To-Fuh." All hail Amita Bud-dha: All travellers are supposed to repeat the praise as they journey by. They ard charms to alleviate sofrows and frighten away evil influences. We are it full view of the City of Delights. The weary "trackers" pull us up the Yo for a hun-dred yards, and in doing so, wade far out

the earnings of the press make a fund for benevolence.
The girls in one secrety meet every fortthe bamboo cable and rush on board, solze the bamboo cable and rush on board, solze the cars, and with unwented vigour work the clumsy sticks. In a few moments the strong current strikes us and we go splitting down to the bluff, thid to where two streams meet. A bamboo cable is stretched from the city to the bluff fit this seasoil of the year. I was wondering how we were to cross, when a bootman lifted the cable from the water, and all hands fell to and pulled us to the opposite shore.

pulled us to the opposite shore.
Anchored, or inther fied, to the shore, we had nearly two days to visit and study the city. I am going to tell you what may be seen. Three things were of great interest to me, the city itself, the "Great Buddha" and the famous Mantsz Caves. We will visit the city first, and do so en foot, for we can see much more than from a covered sedan chair. We walked up the steep bank and entered directly a wide the steep bank and entered directly a wide dirty street. The boat population hang about this street, which is along the river's bank and outside of the city wall. Here I met my captain so finely dressed that I scarcely knew hin; there at a square tible sat half a dozen of the sailors drinking tea and smoking, and they gave me a hearty welcome to join them. On we wont till we made a sharp turn to the right, where we entered the city by the East gate. Very soon we found ourselves in a wide clean street, cool and airs, with shops given up street, cool and airy, with shops given up almost entirely to the silk trade.

The people received us very pleasantly and stared much less than in soin other cities. Did not hear "foreign devil" or any other apusive words while in the city. We stickled first to the

enera energy dississ energy.

CHINA INLAND MISSION CHAPEL, where two single men are living and work-life among the people. They also in the life among the people. They also in the life among the list is sinke their heads and were a tail list like the Chinese, a very diest within die precise, for they are known as toriginer at hist sight. I am more and hore persuaded that it is best to wear what we are the child educated that it is best to wear with the educated plothing. This we appear what we are: The novelty even of the landsh githents seen wears on, while our will by es, joing noses, red hair, etc., remain stability jokes.

THE HAT AND ITS OWNER:

THE HAT AND ITS OWNER:

A Boob illustration of the detective childley was shown in the trial of a House breaker a few days ago. The brighty was the few days and the forces the few days and the few of A more interesting question remained; How did the policeman know the exact head on which to fit that very unlucky hat? The constable told the story himself. He had been on duty in the gallery of the Old Bailey during the trial of a well known burglar. He sat on a back bench, and wore plain clothes, and he noticed in front of him a yeur, ann, with a highly criminal type of face, who seemed to take the great-est interest in the trial. The constable, accordingly, took the greatest interest in him and in his belongings, and, as the unconscious spectator held his hat in his hand, looked into it, and, as Inspector Bucket would say, "totted it up." The result in this little sum in addition was the registering in his memory of a peculiarly-shaped grease-mark on the lining which crossed the maker's name. The constable never forgot that hat, and the professional exteer of its owner short rendered him more and more interesting: Thus he was able in a moment to restore to the burglar the property he had been so unfortunate as to leave on the roof.

THE HOUSE PLY.

Yes, no doubt you are often peatered by these insects. Did you ever try to find out any of the cutrous things about flies. The study of what he see around us is one of the best ways of becoming educated.

the best ways of becoming educated. This founds his lays seventy or eighty eight at one of the control of the c Buch as it can moistch with its saliva

sugar.
The eyes of a fly are wonderful instru-ments. They are made up of 4,000 small telescopic eyes. When in flight, the fly's wings make 600 strokes in a second, carry. ing it forward five feet; but when alumed, this distance can be increased to thirty teet.

The foot of the fly is a curious structure.

It adheres to smooth surfaces, such as gass, by means of a sticky fluid, which exades from the pads under the claws, and by the little suckers which fringe them. There are about 1,200 of these suckers on each pad. The suckers hold the foot firmly, but the fly can let go very quickly, as you will learn if you fry to catch it.

learn if you try to catch it.

Ged has made all things perfect. He never slights his work. Let us admire his wisdom. Let us do our work well, for God sees it all.

BOUND FEET.

BOUND FEET.

I was much interested in a recent letter from Chillet III this Christian Advocate; written by Bishoh Waffen, in which he speak of a wollast of sixty who had unbound he test beens? The lad lately "vividly restized that slie would be ashaned to go toddling up the godden streets on mutinted foot." I fell at once thinking whether there are not wollast earlier "vividly realize" the same thing with reference to themselves.

"Will you take the place of president in our Alixibiar, Mist. A.?"

"Really you findst excuse me. It would be impossible for its to attend the meetings, and I links fill time to look after the litterest of the society."

Yet Mist. A. list time for frequent shop-bille stells wished to do. Self has bound the feel with solicity."

Yet Mist. A. list time for anything clae that sile feel; wished to do. Self has bound the feel wished the next monthly meeting. Mist. It.?"

"Really, you fill the enext monthly meeting the feel wished to stand before an additional wished the feel wished the next monthly meeting. Mist. It.?"

"Really, you fill the enext monthly meeting the feel wish filled the next monthly meeting. Mist. It.?"

"Really, you fill the next monthly meeting. Mist. It.?"

"Really, you fill the next monthly meeting. Mist. It. I'm the filled of the friends know that it is to be feet the feet with the scaling of the couragement for this feet. Even though we have travelled hainfully that slowly up to sixty years, we have travelled hainfully that slowly up to sixty years, we have travelled hainfully that slowly up to sixty years, we have travelled hainfully that slowly up to sixty years, we have travelled hainfully that slowly up to sixty years, we have travelled hainfully that slowly up to sixty years, we have travelled hainfully that slowly up to sixty years, we have travelled hainfully that slowly up to sixty years, we have travelled hainfully that slowly up to sixty years,

tread?
"How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace; that bring, good tidings of good things!" (Romans

good tidings of good things!" (Romans 10. 15.)

"The God of pette shall billist Stran under your feet shortly." (Röffl. 18. 20.)

"Stand, therefore, your feet she'l with the preparation of the gospel of peace."

(Eph. 6. 15.)
"He maketh my feet like hinds feet."
(2 Sam. 22. 34.) (That is, they have a grip'
that never slips in difficult or uncertain

pinces.)
"I will make them of the synagogue of Satali to coind and worship before thy feet, and to know that I have 1848 thee" (Nov. 3. 9.)

These are wonderful promises. But they are not for "bound leet;" they are for those who "run" in the way of his commandments, because lie has "enlarged" the heart.

"Take my feet, and let them be Swift and boautiful for thes."

Duty's Path. ži žitt wnižitik witoot.

Our from the harbour of youth's bay,
There leads the path of pleasure;
With eager stops we walk that way
To brim joy's largest measure.
But when with morn's departing beam
(.oes youth's last precious minute,
We sigh, "I" Wat but & fovered dream—
There's nothing in it." There's nothing in it.'

16 of

ĸ

11

Then on our vision dawns afar
The goal of glory, gleaming
Like some great indicat soldr star,
and sets us longing, dreaming,
Forgetting all things left beltind,
We strain each nerve to will it,
But when 'the outs'—alas! we find
There's dothing in it.

We turn bur sad, reluctant gaze
Upon the path of duty;
Its barren, uninviting ways
Are void of bloom and beauty.
Yet in that road, though dark and cold
It seems as we begin it,
As we press on—le I we behold
There's heaven in it!

The Story of a Hymn-Book.

CHAPTER V.

GILBERT'S BOYHOOD.

oileen's houhood.

This kuldently alid pathfully was Alico dusting, the you'll wife and mother, and in the pathfully was Alico dusting, the you'll wife and mother, and indicate the pathful the satisfied dust had been apposited till the satisfied dust had been almost that had befalled realized fully the alamety that had befalled he's. For a sime it seemed as it her health and spirits for ifferivably broken. Certain it is that had she not been sustamed by divine the stroke of desolations of the misled word, and thus that in the times of soul-agony, when dark and atter questionings as to the love of God legested themselves, and her sorrow seemed greater than she could bear, she betook herself to her knees and to her bible. Many a time, too, have I been privileged to be a comforter to her in her affliction. How diligently my pages iffiction. How diligently my pages headed "Describing Heaven," and "Time, Death, and the Future State," were perused! As Alice read the touching and thrilling verse which befutilies and enriches those sections of Wesley's hymns, smiles would beam through her tears, and sometimes her sobs and sighs would be modulated into songs of joy and praise. For a she thought of the fath, and hope that had hor husband cilm alld triuliphant in made nor nussand caim and triumphant the death, and of the holy joy that filled his sul in the final hour, she felt constrained to give thanks to God, and to rejoice in the victory given to the believer through our Lord Jesus Christ. At such times she would softly sing some such strain as this—

"Let the world bewail their dead. Fondly of their loss complain; Brother, friend, by Jesus freed, Death to thee; to us, is gain:

"Thou art entered into joy! Let the unbelievers mourn; We in songs our lives employ, Till we all to God return."

Next to the comforts derived from heavenly and spiritual sources, Mrs. Guestling found place in the love of her child. Little Gil-

slace in the love of her child. Little Gil-brit wils 115 w all in all to her.

As soon as matters could be arranged, Alice left Brookles, and returned to her lather's roof. Thus the boy grow up utilder the tender care of his mother, and the in-dulgent affection of his grandparents. Perhaps, the sad circlimstances of his tather's death; and the early sofrow which had celipsed the bright day of Alice's life, wade Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot more indulgent to the child than they would otherwise to the child than they would otherwise Street Chil. A filther's wise and firm dis-light bein! A filther's wise and firm dis-cipline might possibly have saved Gilbert from some of those experiences by which be afterwards possible wisdom some-

that dearly.

Mrs. Guestling could hardly bear the by suff of her sight. I well remember one by, when her brother Clement came to dy, when her product connects with his

own children, how she felt almost unable to fulfil the promise she had made. When her own hands had made Gilbert ready to go with uncle and his little cousin. George Wilmot, to their home, only a mile

or two distant, she burst into tears, and felt as if she could not part with her boy.

But as time, that gracious healer, passed on, Alice regained her health and spirits on, Alice regained her health and spirits Gilbert grow a sturdy lad, fond of school, but fonder still of sports and fun. He inherited his father's handsome features and well knit frame, and was invariably taken to be a yestr or two older than he really was. Upon the story of his boyhood I must not dwell.

As I look back upon those happy years, how rapidly they seem to have sped! Many a bright memory flats before me: Sabbath mornings, when the little group gathered in the kitchen at The Hawthorns, Alice among them again, their chief in-structor and friend. At her side Gilbert, structor and riche. At he sale shifted the sunshine weaving braids of gold in his clustering curls, looking up into his mother's face, and learning "the old, old story" from her lips.

Summer evenings, when, the kitchen door and wildows set wide open, the little com-

pany of worshippers gathered to listen to the preached word. The fragrance of the hay-field stealing in upon the evening air; and sometimes a helated and laden bee, losing his way, floating in among the congregation, while the birds, and the mellow nighting ale among them, piped from the neighbouring copie. The smaller liand of Gilbert, side by side with his mother's, pressing my pages, and his voice joining with here in the hymn of praise.

"He makes the grass the hills adorn, And clothes the smiling fields with corn; The beasts with food his hands supply, And the young ravers when they cry."

When Gilbert was about twelve years of age, it was decined necessary that he should enjoy further opportunities of learning, and his mether and grandparents decided that he should be sent to school. So to St. Hilda's Gilbert departed, and there remained for nearly three years. It was the list time he had been separated for more than a few weeks or days froth his mother, and we may judge how painful was the parting between mother and child. And if Gilbert, after the established elistoin of schoolboys, kept a strict "tally" of the dafs as they intervened between liftiself kild the holidays, I am not sure that the mother did not keep as track an account, and feel as much eagerness of

The boy grew in wisdom and in statute. He was a favourite with all, young and old. His masters spoke well of his general conduct, though they expressed regret that he did not show more diligence and application, and those enthusiasm in study. He both the character of a good boy, frank and honest, brave and impetious. Ho was exceedingly affectionate and tender to his mother, yet it was a matter of some disappointment to her that Gilbert did not be will be a produced to the character of some disappointment to her that Gilbert did not be will be a produced to the character of some disappointment to her that Gilbert did not be will be a produced to the character of some disappointment to her that Gilbert did not be sufficient or the character of the charac exhibit any indications of religious thoughtfulness, of godly decision of character. Alice knew that in the battle of life his Ance knew that in the battle of me his refy brightness and viracity of disposition, his generous and inipulsive temper, would constitute a sodice of danger if he lacked the safeguard which religion alone could

(To be continued.) 104 7 21

DIGGING FOR TREASURE.

We sometimes hear young folks com-plain that they "don't see any usd" in algebra, or Latin, or philosophy. Per-liaps this little story will suggest to them the use to be found in the hard work put bit those studies.

father once told his son that if he would go and dig in his garden, he would find a given treasure there. The log set about the tisk and dog justiently over the whole garden; but though he dog deep, to treasure did he find. He complished bit-terly that he had been decreed, but when the timb of kultimer fruits edine, lo: the Estefülly dilg galden fields. More bountifully than it ever had done beiors. "This, their," said the father, "Is the tresaute for which I set you to die." wilich I set you to dig."
Non; does not the little parable fit right

on, with our minds for garden-hads, and algebra and Latin for the tools?

WANTED- A BOY.

WANTED -a boy. A brave, couragoous, manly, hopeful boy; one who is not afraid of the truth; one who scorns a he, one who hates deceit; one who loves his mother; one who does not know more than to say no, and stick to it; one who is willing to begin at the bottom of the ladder, and work unward, one who thinks it would be unmanly to smoke; one who thinks an education is worth striving for; one who is willing to obey his superfors; one who knows his home is better than the street; one who does not believe the marvellous tales told in the story papers, and will not read the vite stuff; one who won't cheat in a fair game; one who won't won't theat in a far game; one who won't be a sneak, and do a mean act when un-seen; one who won't spend every penny he arms or gets; one who thinks he should respect himself, and keep himself in deent appearance; one who won't attack an old man because he is feeble and defenceless; ono , slamina dant orutics t'non odw ono one who won't totture dumb animals, one who won't steat; one who won't swear, one who won't swear, one who won't listen to or repeat nasty stories; and who won't retile and jeer at drunken persons out the streets; one who won't do a flifty the for another boy who is too cowardly to do fight because it is right. Wanted—a boy; a whole-souled, estruct, honourable, square boy. Where this he be found? Does he live in your family? Do you know him?—American Teacher.

LADY SOMERSET ON TEMPERANCE REFORM IN AMERICA.

THERE is one feature in America that I tell you, friends, if I could see in England to-day I would willingly sacrifice my right hand, may, more, I would give almost everything I possess in life. Go where you will in the learner and your Y el. or overything I possess in life. Go where you will in the lowest quarters of New Y it or Chicago, gowhere you will in any city in that great country, and you will never witness scenes in any saloon that at all equal what you see in this country, because the American women are sober women. You may go can women are sober women. You may gright through the saloors of America, an woman would dare open that door no woman wound date open that door save one who had cast away every rag of respectability. It would be impossible, in an afternoon's walk, for a young man and an afternoon's walk, for a young man and withan to turn in together and lake a drink. There is a popular sentiment in America on the diestion of women drinking, and I would that only one third of such sentiment as that existed here. During the six months I spent there, only at one table d'hote did I bydr see a woman touch wing or beer: I have never seen a woman in any private house put one single drop of wine into her glass and drink it—It would be well for us if the work we had done here could claim such results as that.

In 1873-4 the Spirit of God descended upon the people of America in a Pent-cost of blessing. That great crusade swept through the little of which we to-day are rapearing the results in England. But American the results in England. But American women knew this enthusiasm could not last. They knew it was only the power of God baptizing them for service; and as they met in a prayerful spirit which had builded their through, they formed that most splendid of all women's organizations with three hundred thousand members, in off ardour. They have adopted the "doöverything" policy, which is the only method that any reform can entertain. They have felt that the liquor traffic was best to be the fellowed if built up by custom; so they followed it into the home. They knew it was hedged in by the Government; so they followed on in by the Government; so they followed on into the legislature. They knew it was set up by false signs, and so they followed it into the schools. The women builded better than they knew in the glorlous triumph of having in forty four of the States—each of them, as blooks that out and tree. naving in total four or country - a law inking scientific temperance instruction in tespect to alcoholics and increases mandatory in all scileols supported in whole or in

tory in all schools supported in whole or in part by public funds.

I went to Portland to be the guest of Neal Dow. As we drove through the streets I could not help feeling that although no monament had been erected to that great father of probiblion, those clean and bright streets, the absence of liquor shops, and all that spoke for the glorious reforms he had carried through,

wall that bear monument that could be with the best monument that could be ofected to any man. They had prepared a special treat for mo in Portland; the whom the authorities knew that I was covering they axed up all the liquor they could solve during three months in order that I might see it poured out; and it is noter that I might see it poured out; and it is noter scone I never witnessed. I went to the great city hall, and there in the collar were stored up this confiscate I mass of goods. There were the larrels labeled a sugar," there were the milk and cream cans, and overy rescable device for min. cans, and overy possible device for may gling this thing into the State. But it amounted to little more than the goals of one of our public houses. We hear of possibilitation being a failure; but I cames in the start how the care can see that the start. derstand how any one can go the ach Portland and realise that there has so a - it fown with for ten sailors crowding duty to lla shores, and with all the cylla that so ha its shore, and with all the cribs that so ha population must bring, and seeing these quiet, bright, clean streets, the wholesome, happy looks of the mhabitants, and the welfare of what was at one thing the process State in America, and not realize that protected the Clean and the state of the content of t State in America, and not results that pri-fillution is God's greatest gilt to man. I was glad to take up those whiskey jugs and 858 thent go into the gutter. We have all seen so multy men and women go there that I was gian to see a little of the l'eratifier" go there too.

THE YOUNG MAN WHO WILL BE Wanted:

Ir we fould only got the our of that boy in school, or that young man in college, we would say most earnestly to you that the time is coming, and perhaps not far distant, when you will be wanted. The opportunity is ready to develop when, if you are ready, you can enter into a great life work, a time which, taken at its flood, will lead on

to fortune and to fame
This is a broad and populous country. and opportunities for enment achievement and large usefulness are constantly occurand large usefulness are constantly occurring in educational work, in business, in professional life, or in politics, and the service of the country possible in war. You may be wanted ever so much, but if you are not ready when wanted you will be passed by. The apportunity, just the one you would most like, will not wait for one not ready. Somebody elso will take the place. You will certainly be wanted, and pbice. you should be ready to respond at the right moment. The important places require men of character, fixed principle, education, power. No man gots mental power and discipline without hard storn work—and years of it. And no week, undisciplined and unprincipled person is ht for command, or can ever expect to hold a commanding position. There is no lack of important positions for those a nectant to fill them. But it should be remembered that important positions can always find those able to fill them, and the world will

ot wait for you if you are not ready. Minny an old man to day is looking back to see another in just the one place which was designated for him, and in which he might have been perfectly happy and usoful, in which he might have done a great and important life work, and achieved distinction, but when opportunity's hour struck he was not ready, and he now feels that his life has been a failure, because he neglected to prepare himself for the time when he would be wanted. The late Professor II. B. Smith used to say to his students: "Young gentlemen, have a hother have a holder." i.e. have some his students: "Young gentlemen, have a hobby, have a hobby," i.e., have some line of study of which you will be master, where you will stand facile princeps, and when opportunity calls you will be the one wanted. Always study with this thought in mind, that before long the opportunity will be study with the study of the opportunity. will occur when you will be wanted

PRIENDSHIP.

A sian blind from his blith, being asked what he thought the sun to be like, replied, "Like friendship." He had never soon anything, and therefore he could not soo the sun or any external shiper, but he had felt the warmth of anothers friend-hip gathering around his heart, and it was the best thing of which he had any experience; ad when asked whereinthe he could like the sun, reinembering how, like Milton, he had ant rejoicing in its warm beams, he compared it to friendship.



RABBITS.

RABRITS.

OUR picture shows a grown-up rabbit and five little burnies. How pretty their eyes are, and their long, sleck cars. They are very gentle, affectionate animals and make very nice pets. They are very fond of sweet, fresh clover, and it is a sight that boys and girls always seem to enjoy to watch the rabbits as they nibble with such evident pleasure the green clover and grass. Though rabbits always have long ears, those of the rabbits in our picture are unusually so, for they belong to that species that some little boys call the "long ears"

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE BOOK OF ACTS

A.D. 44.1 LESSON VI. [Nov. 6.

PETER DELIVERED FROM PRISON.

Acts 12, 1-7.] [Memory verses, 5-8.

GOLDEN TEXT. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.—Paalm 34. 7.

CENTRAL TRUTH.

Earnest prayer is always answered, but often in unexpected ways.

CIBOUMSTANCES.

From the description of the progress of the Church, we now turn to some of the the Church, we now dangers assailing her.

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES.

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES.

About that time—That Saul and Barnabas were sent to Jerusalem from Antioch with alms. Herod—Agrippa, king of most of Palestine. His full kingdom lasted only three years. James—Son of Zebedec. In prison—Probably in the tower of Antonia, adjoining the temple area. Quaternions—Bauds of four Easter—The Passover, called "days of unleavened bread," because no leaven was allowed in their heraes. Bound with the checket, the magnitude to a soldier. Bahed, the magnitude to a soldier. Bahed, the magnitude to a soldier. Bahed, the magnitude of changing the grand. First and the second ward—i. c., Guards; the guards who were sleeping with him; the outer guards. Rhods—Our Rose. Cause to hearden—They drays ask: "Who is these?" before epening the gate. R is his

angel.—His guardian angel (Matt. 18. 10), whom they thought had come in his form. They were astonished. Not at the fact that that prayers were answered, but at the strange and wonderful way. Departed—It was not safe for him to remain where was a well-known resort of the disciples.

Find in this lesson-What to do in trouble. What kind of prayers are answered. How God sometimes answers prayers.

REVIEW EXERCISE.

1. What trouble now came upon the Church' "Herod behended James, the brother of John." 2 What more did Herod do? "He put Peter in prison." 3. What did the Church do? "They prayed without ceasing for him." 4. How was their prayer answered? "An angel was sent to release him."

CATECHISM QUESTION.

Why are these called the Moral Law? Partly to distinguish them from ordinances concerning Jewish ceremonies; but chiefly because they contain in substance all the moral duties of men.

MAKING AN EXPERIMENT.

BY DR. DIO LEWIS.

LET us make an experiment. Here is a boy ten years old who has never used tobacco.

"Charley, will you help us to make an experiment?"
"I will, sir."

"Here is piece of plug tobacco as large as a pea. Put it into your mouth, chew it. Don't let one drop go down your throat, but spit every drop of juice into that spittoon. Keep on chewing, spitting, chewing, spitting.

Before he is done with that little piece of tobacco, simply squeezing the juice out of it, without swallowing a drop, he will lie here on the platform in a cold death.

lie here on the platform in a cold death-like perspiration. Put your fingers on his wrists. There is no pulse. He will seem for two or three hours to be dying.

Again, steep a plug of tobacco in a quart of water, and with the mix: re bathe the neck and back of a calf treubled with vermin. You will kill the vermin, but if you are not very careful you will kill the calf too These experiments show that tobacco, in its ordinary state, is an extremely powerful polaon.

Go to the chemist's, begin with the upper shelves and take down every bottle.

Then open every drawer, and you cannot find a single poison (except some rare one) which, taken into the mouth of that ten year old boy and not swallowed, will produce such deadly effects.

No devotee of the weed has ever gradu-

ated at the head of his class at Harvard, or any other college where statistics have been preserved, notwithstanding the fact that a large majority of college students are

The Mission of Boys.

BY L. A. OHKAR.

FROM out the ranks of noble men, Who firm for truth and right have stood, They are being called, as years go by, To "come up higher" and dwell with God.

Their vacant places who shall fill?
With wealth, and tongue, and pen, who'll stand,
And bid the tides of all roll back,

That hasten to engulf the land?

We are pressing on to fill the ranks.

The world needs brave men for the fight
That is waging still from age to age,
For evermore 'twist wrong and right.

With purpose true, and courage high,
Where they have fallen we will stand,
Tile rightcoursess and truth prevail,
And earth become Immanuel's land.

WHAT SHE COULD DO.

SUPAN BOLLES was a plain, quiet sister of

a beautiful, brilliant girl.

At school Lenz, at the head of the class, At school Lena, at the head of the class, rattled over French verb or Roman history which she had committed to memory in an hour, while Susan pored over them in vain. It is true that Lena forgot her lessons as fast as she had learned them, but she had a faculty of displaying every scrap of knowledge in a way which won her notice and applause.

The whole school regarded her as a genius, and was proud of her poems and essays. She was the coming George Eliot or Tennyson, they boasted. They were not aware, what was nevertheless the fact, that there was a close resemblance in the ideas and words of the last book which she

ideas and words of the last book which she had read.

Susan also at first laboured over poems and stories of Italian brigands, but failed utterly, and finally acquiesced in the opinion of the school girls that she was a

dunce.
"Susan," said the teacher, "is no linguist, no musician, no mathematician. It is difficult to determine in what her talent

But Susan's keenness of observation and her warm heart made her a helpful child. It was Susan who saw that her father's gloves needed mending, and who darned them so neatly; it was Susan only who knew how to make dry, crisp toast for her mother when she was ill; it was Susan who handled the baby more skilfully and tenderly than any one else. No scrap of knowledge about the ordinary affairs of life was too trifling for her to learn.

"Susan," said Lena, contemptuously, "will be an admirable cook, seamstress and nurse." She felt that she herself was born for something higher. But when one of the scholars cut an art-y one day, it But Susan's keenness of observation and

of the scholars cut an artery one day, it was Susan who quietly made a tourniquet and stopped the bleeding till the doctor

came.
"You have saved her life, child," he said. "How did you learn to do it?"
"I saw it in a book," she said, modestly. She pored over books which taught of the These things she could remember.

"I am a dunce, but I may be of some little use," she thought.

httle use," she thought.

As time passed, her quick observation, her tact and kindly sympathy made Susan a practicel, useful woman, and gave her a charm of manner which garnered about her hosts of friends. Isna was always showy, superficial and helpless. As she grew older she missed the applause which had followed her in youth, and grew bitter and ill tempered. ill tempered.

We give this sketch of two real characters for the benefit of girl readers, who, because they have medicore abilities as

acholars, begin to fear that they have a low, mean part to play in life.

The alert, tender, domestic woman of the honely wisdom which enable to be helpful to the body and soul of the most rome non here is any of the most who come near her, is one of the most ful of God's ministers in the wor Youth's Companion.

THE HAPPIEST BOY.

Wпо is the happiest boy you kn Who has "the best time?" i mean. one who has the biggest and best big or who has the most marbles, or wear

best clothes? Let's see.
Once there was a king who had a li

boy whom he loved.
He gave him beautiful rooms to live He gave him beautiful rooms to live and pictures, and toys, and books. gave him a pony to ride, and a row-b on a lake, and servants. He provide teachers who were to give him knowled that would make him good and great.

But for all this the young prince who thappy. He were a frown wherever went, and was always wishing for sor thing he did not have.

At length, one day, a magician came court. He saw the boy and said to king:

king:

"I can make your son happy. But must pay me my own price for the secre "Well," said the king, "what you! I will give."

So the magician took the boy into other room. He wrote something with making substance on a piece of paper. N

white substance on a piece of paper. No he gave the boy a candle, and told him light it and hold it under the paper, a light it and hold it under the paper, a then see what he could read.

went away and asked no price at all.

The boy did as he had been told,
the white letters on the paper turn d a beautiful blue.

They formed these words:
"Do a kindness to some one over

day."
The prince made use of the secret, a became the happiest boy in the kingdom

A DRIVER had been over ardent in I worship of Bacchus, and ultimately fasleep. On awaking and finding hims alone in his harmless waggon, he look rather surprised, and exclaimed, "W I've either lost a team or stole a waggon

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