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Vol. XIX.

TORONTO, AUGUST 5, 1899.

No. 31.

SIR WALTER'S HONOUR

By Margaret T. Preston.



Twas midnight; but in Plymouth yet Went on the wassail-bout: The early moon was just a-set, And all the stars were out.

When at Sir Walter's prison bars A mussed tap was heard. And as his ear was bent to hear, lie caught the whispered word:

Haste, father, haste! The way is clear; I've bribed the seneschal;
The warder o'er the henchmen's beer, Reeps riot in the hall.

"I hold the key that opes the gate, And at the water-stair In the moored barge my mother waits-She waits to meet thee there.

Quick father! catch thy doublet up. Without a moment's stay;

Before they drain their latest cup. We must be far away.

Outside the bar a gailey lies. And cre the sun doth glance Its earliest beams across the 8ktes.

We shall be safe in France."

'Ah, boy—my boy—my brave Carew!

Why tempt thy father so? I-loyal, conscience-clear, and true-What need have I to go?

'My trait'rous foes, once trusted friends. Would be the first to say I flout the laws, and flee, because I am as false as they."

Yct, father, come! Foul threats they bring, Dark counsels they have planned; And justice thou shalt never

wring From cold King James' band!

'My mother, at the water's brink, Waits, all her fears awake; And if escape should fail, I

thinkthink her heart will break!"

much! His bravery shrank to meet The weight of such a blow;

And springing instant to his feet,

He answered, "I will go!"

They thrid the narrow, stony hall:

They found the door unbarred; And in the shadow of the wall,

They crossed the prison yard.

With stealthy steps they reached the shore, And on its rapid way, The boat, with seltly dipping

oar, Dropped down the silent bay.

IV.

Across the star-lit stream they steal,

Without one uttered word, The waters gurgling at the keel Was all the sound they heard

The good French barque, that soon would bear

Them hence, lay full in view; An oar's length more, and we are there!" Whispered the boy Carew.

They rocked within its shadow. Then, Sir Walter, under breath. First spoke, and kissed, and kissed again Lady Elizabeth.

Nay, Bess! It must not, shall not be, Whatever others can, That I should like a dastard fice For fear of mortal man!

All Orinocos mines of gold All virgin realms I claim, Are less to me a thousandfold, Than my untarnished name.

"Put back the boat! Nay, sweet, no moan! Thy love is so divine,

That thou wouldst rather die than own A craven heart were mine!

"My purse, good oarsman! Pull thy best,

And we may make the shore Before the latest trencher-guest Hath left the warder's door.

Hist! Not one other pleading word Life were not worth a groat
If breath of shame could blur my name; Put back! put back the boat!

Ah, Bess"-(she is too stunned to spcak !)

"But, thou, my boy, Carew, Shalt pledge thy vow, even here, and That-faithful, tried, and true-

"Thou'lt choose, whatever stress may

rise, Whilst thou hast life and breath

Before temptation—sacrifice! Before dishonour—death!"

V.

ne boatman turned, he dared not bide. Nor say Sir Walter nay: And with his oars against the tide, He laboured up the bay.

And when beside the waterstair.

With grief no words can tell,

They braced themselves at length to bear The wrench of the farewell-

The boy, with proud, yet tear-dimmed eyes, Kept murmuring, under

breath: -Before temptation—sacrifice ! Before alshonour-death!"

FANS.

Fans, ever since the early days of their history—and their use is almost as old as history itself—have emblems of royalty ceremony in China been and India especially, they bad great significance, and high officials were attended on state occasions by bearers carrying fans of curious de-

Many of these royal emblems were made of feathers, and in the great Egyptian museum at Bou-lak, there is a wooden haudle studded with holes, from which long feathers once waved. This dates back to a reign nearly seventeen hundred years before Christ, while in Greece, the wings of birds fastened to slender handles were in use as early as 500 B.C.

The fan had also a sacred use, both in heathen and in early Christian worship. These sacred fans were round in form, were often hung with gold or silver bells, and served to pro-tect the offerings from files and other insects. In the ancient records of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, such fans are mentioned, and to talk day they are seen in Rome on occasions of great public ceremony, when the Pope is attended by two

bearers, carrying fans with ivery handles Very uften, ancient fans were coatly affairs, made of the feathers of rare birds set on rods of gold, and five such articles are mentioned among the treasures of Mexico which were presented to Cortex

Mexico which were presented to Cortes by King Montezuma.

To the minds of most of us, however, China and Japan seem the real home of the fan, and it was the latter nation which invented those with folding sticks. In Japan it is not uncommon to see a labourer busily at work with one hand and using a fan as viscoscular with the and using a fan as vigorously with the other, and fans are often used to shield the eyes from the sun in place of the gay paper umbrella. A wave of the fan is the courteous gesture which a Japanese gentleman uses where an Englishman or an American would raise his hat.

To-day, France rivals China and Japanin the production of fans, her factorie-employing thousands of workmen; and t is said that a common fan, seiling for a few cents, requires almost the same handling as the most expensive variety, passing through at least twenty pro-cesses before it is complete.

Soap was first manufactured in Britain in 1524.



I Can't.

if anything you asked of T m He-niways-said, I-ran t ''' And one fine day, there came-to h'm A-present from his aunt

it was a-parrot, gaily clad In-white-and-red and-green Tom said-so-fine a-bird as his Had-nover-yet-been seen

He bought-a cage, a splendid-cage, And-placed-the-bird-within He-tried to make his parrot-talk, liut-not-a-word could win

All sulky there the bird did sir A week-passed by and more But-not a single-word he said Of all hellearned before

"Oh, Polly, speak!" cried Tom-one-day, His boon-the bird-did grant. And opening wide his mouth he cried. "T-can't! I can't! I can't!"

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Pleasant Hours: A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK.

Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, AUGUST 5, 1899

A JAPANESE SERVICE

Boys and girls sometimes complain of having to keep quiet in church through a long service. Perhaps it would do them good to be obliged to take part, just once, in such a Japanese service as is described below.

is described below.
In one of the great temples of Japan
the devotion of the worshippers consisting
in running around the sacred building
inn hundred times and dropping a plece
of wood into a box at each round, when,
the wearisome exertion being readed, the
worshipper goes home fired and very
lappy at the thought of having done his
god such a worthy service.

THE PRICE OF A SOUL.

A gay joung had, was deeply impressed in a sense of her shrulness, and round and always shared with her in worldy amusements was troubled and annoyed at her present state of mind. He tried all the shafts of ridicule and sarrasm to turn her mind away from the solemn interests of eternity. But still the conflict went on. She would not yield to his persuasions, and she felt that she could not yet decide wholly for the Lord. At last her brother said: "Eilen if you will give this nonsense up as "bo yourself again! will give you five acads" it seemed a paltry price to self a soul but the sister hesitated, and even to paries with such a temptation was to give the considered that she can the the money and dimins the said whenever she chose considered that she take the money and dimins the said whenever she chose the considered that she take the money and dimins the said whenever she chose the considered that she can whenever she chose the five pounds and her destiny was sealed. Outwardly she was little changed. She did not seeff at religion nor oppose it in olders, but her heart was an insensible to its influences as the hardest rock. Nor did anything make an impression on it afterwards. She saw that beloved brother lie upon his dying bed, and heard his agoniting entreating way into which he had led her footstage; but she heard him perfectly the same that she would turn from that fearful way into which he had led her footstage; but she heard him perfectly the same that the would turn from that fearful way into which he had led her footstage; but she heard him perfectly the same that the would turn from that fearful way into which he had led her footstage; but she heard him perfectly the same that the would turn from that fearful way into which he had led her footstage; but she heard him perfectly the same that the would turn from that fearful way into which he had led her footstage; but she heard him perfectly the same that heard way into which he had led her footstage; but she heard him perfectly the same that here th A gay young lady was deeply impressed

unmoved A short time afterwards she was also called away and she died as she had listed. The awakening from the sac and listed The awakening from the frightful lethargy of * au' was upon the other shore. There are those who sell their precious souls for even lers. How standarthe mait r with your own soul is it safe in the good fold of a Saviour's love, or are you bartering, it for bubbles upon time's ocean "What shall it profit if you gain the whole world and the world and was soul a was soul if se your own soul?

THE STAR THAT SHONE ABOVE THE TREES.

-boy s-voice in Grandmother Remick s kitchen was piping up clear and strong and these were the words spoken.

"When marshalled on the nightly plain-

"I forgot, grandmother."
Grandmother Remick looked up, and her dark eyes shone behind her spectacies. You'll need, Joseph, to say that by yourself again You-study it that by yourself again -You-study it some more. - If you re-going to speak it to-night you want to know it by heart.

to-night you want to know it by heart. There will be a good many in the school-house to hear you."

Joseph went out into the back-entry, and grandmother could hear the sound of his voice and the soft had of his footsteps as he walked back and forth.

Ite got it now, grandmother, he soon exclaimed, bursting into the room lies stood up once more and said, without

When marshalled on the nightly plain, The glittering host bestrows the sky, One star-alone of all the train Can fix the sinner's wandering eye"

Then he said the other stanzas-of this

familiar hymn
Joseph was considered to be a very
good "speaker" and when Grandmother good goden was considered to be a very good goden and when Grandmother Remick at the close said, "Very well done," she felt she did not flatter-him. Then she added this, "You-repeat just like Nathan Brooks."
"Who te he a"

"Who is he?"
"Oh, a boy here once, but he has been gone twenty years Only his mother left on the Brooks place. You know

The school-house was crowded the night of the Sunday-school concert. For lack of a church-people at "the Corners" used the school house, and they railled

used the school house, and they railled in force to hear the young folks When Joseph had finished his "piece," Grandmother Remick nodded her head

Transmonter remarks and the same remarks. He said he was a stranger probably to almost every one present. He urged the young people starting now to make their lives just as

good a possible a-high aim and stick to it."

ere his closing words
Grandmother again nodded her head
pprovingly "His voice sounds nat rai, approvingly "His voice sounds natral, but I can't just seem to place him," she told herself.

told herself.

After the service the people-scattered promptly Grandmother Remick was taken home in a neighbour's team "I'll go across the fields," Joseph pro-

It was a dark-night but Joseph-was used to going alone in the dark

What did he hear?

What did he hear?

A voice came from a tall form rising up in the shadows "Can-you tell me the way over to the Fore Road." You could-once go across the fields, but I have not travelled that way for many years. The trees may be grown up, and might bother me."

might bother me"
"Oh I know the way" said Joseph,
complacently; "I'll shew you"
Joseph trudged through the fields, the
stranger following closely

"I see you push ahead as if you knew-the way, and as far as I can see any-thing this must be the old way," said

taing this must be the old way," said Joseph's companion.
Soon he exclaimed, ""Those trees don't took natural" Their shadowy forms loomed up before him "Ob, that is a young growth of places. But look!" "Where ?"

"Right over the tops of the trees."
Don't you see that bright star?"
"Certainly." That will bring us out on the 'Fore

"Fare Road." I will repeat it to you."
The journey through the young growth
was not a lengthy one. When
the was not a lengthy one. When
the was not a lengthy one. When
the was not a length you was not a
por Road." They haited.
"There" said Joseph's companion, "I
see where I am now That house I can
just make out is old Mrs Remick's—"
"She is my grandmother."
"Is she? That's interesting. Well,
you tell her I am Nathan Brooks, and
am going to see my old mother. And
am going to see my old mother. And
tell you what the star makes me think of.
I mean your-verse: I mean your verse :

"When marshalled on the nightly plain." He good and follow that star.

He good and follow that star.
When Joseph reached home he told his grandmother about the stranger.
"Indeed!" she exclaimed. "I might have known that. I thought he looked

"Indeed" she exclaimed. "I might have known that. I thought he looked nat'ral."

Grandmother talked away, but Joseph was silent. He seemed to be absorbed in his thoughts.

"What are you thinking of, Joseph?" she asked at fast.

"I—was thinking of this. He, Nathan Brooks, told about being good; and when he left me, estd, Be good, you know—and follow the good; and when he left me, seld, Be good. Grandmother had a seel loving hand. She ladd to a Joseph carry head. She ladd to a Joseph carry head. She ladd too, a very posted to the seld of the ladder of the la

THE TURN OF A HOSE. BY WMMA C. DOWD.

Mr Randolph advertised for an office boy, whereupon seventeen applicants presented themselves. The senior partner of the firm of Ran-

The senior partner of the firm of Ran-dolph & Co. was a shrewd business man-neat and orderly, honest and honourable in all his ways—a thorough senileman to the core. So when he cast his eyes over a boy, and noted dusty shoes, or inger-nalis that bore trace-managed him with few works and played the senior of the with few works and played who returned flayed the senior of the serious questions and the serious questions and there was no appeal from his first de-cision.

cision.

It happened, therefore, that only five of the seventeen left their addresses with Mr. Randolph. Of these five one stood out prominently in the manufacturer's mind. This was Lynde Oils, almeatly-dressed, handsome lad, with an alert and Mr Randolph. pleasant manner.

pleasant manner.

Pleasant manner.

In the grouper Mr. Randolph thought of the stronger grow his determination to give him a trial, and the testimony. The stronger grow has determination of a promittent tradesman that the boy was one of the sametest in town added and sealed, and lay on Mr. Randolph's deak in his little home office—the town that overlooked his wide lawn and water.

garden

The gentleman wheeled about in his The gentleman wheeled about in his chair, and was about to take up a newspaper when his eye rested on two boys who were passing, the house. One was Lynde Otts, and the face of the manufacturer lighted up pleasantly.

A bright-looking boy i' he murmured, and the state of the sta

"A bright-looking boy!" he murmured, as he noted the laughing face that tanneed the first he had been as the standard of the laughing face that the right had been a trucked, suake-like, across the lawn, and from the open end was issuing a tiny stream of water. This was Patrick's way or keeping the grass fresh.

"He's after a drink!" thought the on-looker in the tower room, as he saw his turne office boy step over the stone coping that marked the boundary of the lawn, and litt the end of the hose.

Road." That is quite an idea."

"Irve noticed that this past menth, and sarry was fairly the sarry was fairly was soon proken by the voice of the stranger, sarry leg pleasantly, "I heard something to light that impressed me a good deal—"
"Something I liked. When we get through the trees, and are out on the glanced back to survey his work, and

chuckled as ladles and children picked their way over the wet flagging Mr Randolph's face was grave and re-gretful, then he took the letter he had just written, and deliberately tearing it in two, dropped the pieces into the waste

Another boy came up the street. His name was also on Mr Randolph's list of dive. The gentlemen-recognized him-in-differently Boys had slight-interest for

Ave. The gentleman recognized him indifferently Boys had slight interest for him just now.

But Thomas Gago's manner arrested his attenden. He topped at the west of the state of the state

attractive.

attractive."
After a little thought, the senior partner wrote another letter, and it was addressed to Master Thomas Gage.
The next morning the lad who had turned the stream of water from sidewalk to lawn presented himself the second time at Mr. Randolph's office, and he entered upon his duttes in a way that pleased both his employer and his fellow workmen.

workmen.

From office-boy to book-keeper, from book-keeper to confidential clerk, and from confidential clerk to funior partner of the company, were the promotions that marked the career of Thomas Gage; that marked the career of Thomas Gage, but it was many years before he knew that the turn of a hose had had anything to do with securing for him the position which had led to competence and honour

A PARABLE.

One-night a man took a little taper out of a drawer and lighted it, and began to ascend a long winding stair. "Where are you going," said the taper. "Away high up," said the man; "higher than the top of the house where we sleep."
"And what are you color to

sleep."
"And what are you going to do
there?" said the taper.
"I am going to show the ships out at
sea where the harbour is," said the man.
"For we stand here at the entrance to
the harbour, and some ships far out on
the stormy sea may be looking out for
light even now." he would aver see my

Alas! no ship could ever see my ht," said the little taper, "it is so y small."

very small."

"If your light is small," said the man,
"Keep- II burning bright, and leave the
rest to me."
Well, when the man got up to the top
of the lighthouse, for this was a lighthouse they were in, he took the little
taper and with it lighted the great lamps
that stood ready there with their polished
reflectors behind them.
You who think your little light of so

reflectors behind them.
You who, think your little light of so
small account, can you not see what God
may do with it? Shine—and leave the
rest to him.—The Wellspring.

A CRUEL CAPTAIN:

It would not occur to many people that it would not occur to many people that a voyage in one of the swan-boats which sail the little pond in the public garden of a New Bugland city could be attended with horrors; but that idea was firmly fixed in the mind of a small madden of

fixed in the mind of a small malden of seven years.

"Would you like a ride in one of the swan-boats, Marjorle " saked the little mald's aunt; as they crossed the bridge over the pond one day

"No, indeed!" said Marjorle, with sudden shrinking. "I couldn't bear to see them throw the bables in."

"The man says that's what he does " she anserted, with rising excitement, as her aunt looked much perplexed. "Hear him—he's sayling it now!" Her aunt listened; and of a fruth, the man's statement, viewed from Marjorle's standpoint, was far from reassuring.

"Take a ride in the swan-boat!" he called, loudly, from the landing. "Grown folks, ten cents: children, five!" And then, with a deceptive sinile, he added "Bables thrown in!"

Bennie had spoken aloud in church; and, to mamma's caution against doing it again, he exclaimed, "But mamma, when my mouth's so full of talk, I can't help it's leaking some!"

"Tommy," said the teacher to a pupil in the juvenile class, "what is syntax "I guess it must be the task on whiskey," replied Tommy. And the teacher thought he was entitled to a credit of 100 percent.

-Tan's: It - Awful ?

There is a little maiden, Who has an awful-time; She has to hurry awfully To get to school at nine.

She has an awful teacher. Her tasks are awful hard; Her playmates all are awful rough-When playing in the yard.

She has an awful kitty,
Who often shows her claws;
A dog who jumps upon her dress,
With awful muddy paws.

She has a baby sister,
With an awful little nose,
With awful cunning dimples,
And such awful little toes !

She has two little brothers, And they are awful boys;
With their awful drums and trumpets,
And make an awful noise.

Do come, I pray thee, common sense; Come and this maid defend; Or else, I fear, her awful life Will have an awful end.

A BOY OF TO-DAY

Iulia MacNair Wright.

Author of "The House on the Bluff," etc.

CHAPTER VII.

ROOF-TREE AND FIRESIDE. A big, strong lad with wits about him A big, strong lad with wits about him can usually find plenty to occupy him of a desultory kind, even when steady work is lacking. Heman helped to mend-a broken table and a monkey-cage; he caught and dominated a rearing, right-ened horse, and he and Uncle 'Rias be-came quite well acquainted with the owner of the van-load of monkeys. The disappearance of this man's factoum and driver occasioned an offer for Heman's services. Cripps, the monkey-owner, asked Heman to go with him as a driver and general assistant. The idea was ni-nist resented by Heman and Urlas. Persistent talk on Cripps' part, "sixteen-tollars a mouth and found—hire by the month, can come back when you choose, only ask you to take me to-the-city where I can settle for the winter. Do as you like after that, you'd have two orand general assistant. The idea

as you like after that, you'd have two orthree months' good wages, and a chance
to see the world." These suggestions.
told. Heman and Urias saw in the offer
for three months the money to build the
inged-for shop.
"I could bring back forty dollars,"
said-Heman," said Heman, "I couldn't
use more than eight dollars, even with,
my ticket back, if all's found. I'll be
back before the Inst of November, inback before the Inst of November, inbefore the Inst of November, in-

better go. I do want to do something, Uncle 'Rias."

In fact Heman was homesick, lonely,

In fact Heman was homestek, lonely, restless, and a great craving to see the world had come suddenly upon him. There was boy enough in Uncle Rias to sympathize with this restless craving, and he began to argue the case in Heman's behalf.

man's benair.

"D'rexy, there ain't nuthin' so right
down bad for a boy as havin' nuthin' to
do, to be cravin' to earn when he can't
earn. And, D'rexy, all boys want to see
the world some. I went to Boston, New the world some. I went to buston, New York, Philadelphy; it stands to reason that Heman, not having been over twenty miles from home, wants to see suthin' too. He'll be back by time snow files.

to. He'll be beck by time snow fles, i say, let-him go."
D'rexy, however, was set against twande project. "He'll get sick and die far away from us. He'll have cholera, or smallpox, or yellow-fever, or plague, or something."

Heman, who could not remember a day of illness, laughed this prognostication

of illness, laughed this prognostication to soon.

Aunt D'rexy insisted. He's never had scarlet-lever, or dipthery, or measies, or whooping-cough, and once you let him go out promiscuous, he'll get 'em all. Them show people are a bad-lot, they, cheat, ile, wear, and break Sabhath. Heman will be among those who don't fear God nor regard man; the first Panils is dead against all such companying—and so's all the Episites.

"You're mistaken, D'rexy, this Crippes is that it all the Jisters. heard him swear or talk rough; he appears real square, and he says he don't do a thing but rest.

he says he don't do a thing but rest days."

Cripps was brought to the house to reinforce these good opinions, but Aunt Dress said that she didn't take to him a mite; he looked "part wolf, part for, and all rat" to her." Heman then undertood to persuade her.
"Aunt D'rexy, if I find that they swear
and cheat and break Sunday, I'll come
home. I'll act just as I was brought up
to act, I will, true! You don't know to act, I will, true! You don't know how much we need money for that shop! You can't guess how mean I feel not earning a thing when I'vo cost you such a terrible lot of money, and eat so

"Cost us money!" cried Aunt Droxy amazed. "Why, no, you haven!."

"Cost us money!" cried Aunt Droxy amazed. "Why, no, you haven!."

"Oh, but I have. Just think, you couldn't feed and clothe me, shoes and all-that, and school-books, for less than a hundred a year—and you'vo been at it welve years, over since I was three, and that's twelve hundred. Think of all I've cost you, breaking, forgetting, and sjoiling things, and all the sewing and washing's been worth; why, oceans of money, indeed, Aunt Drexy, and I-feel-like a pauper doing nothing day in and out."

Heman waxed eloquent, he wanted to

Heman waxed eloquent, he wanted to reman waxed eloquent, ne wanted to go; he thought to sit on high, driving; a van with two big horses, through the sunny summer landscape, would be Joy. He loved horses, and had driven for years; for five months he had missed a Oh, to go, to do, to see, be, something!

to be, something!

As usually happens, the woman, whether she was in the right of it or not, was talked down. The bargain was made, strictly by the week, and in the presence of the "Scientific Show Man,"

whose knowledge of microscopes and large words greatly impressed Urlas. On a Tuesday in August, Heman, with his clothes in a big faded carpet-sack, set out to see the world. His size, his clothes in a big faded carpet-sack, set out to see the world. His size, strength and knowledge of horses and tools, had made him welcome in the syee of Dan Cripps, who did not believe there was a boy in creation whom he could not dominate and corrupt. However, he had to reckon now with steadfast Christian training

fast Christian training.

It was the third day out before Crippe began to show the cloven foot. "Hullo there, boy; did you take in this quarter? Don't you know anything? That's counterfeit. Here, you get it off first change you make to-night at the door. Mind you don't make trouble by offering of it to a man; pass it to a woman or a

Why, if it's bogus I can't pass it at all

all"
"You can—do it quick; you say, here's your change, an' shoves 'em clang. It they comes back on you, you stares and sex, 'I never gave you that, never see it before.' Then I-comes don't block the way, don't hinder the show, don't try to palm off your counterfeits on us! "see!"
"No!" answered Heman, "I don't see that I'm soing to work off bad money."

"No!" answered Heman, "I don't see that I'm going to work off bad mone,"
"You took it in, you've got to work it off," cried Cripps.
"I did take it in," said Heman ruefully, "and I s'pose I owe you for it.
There, there's a good quarter. Give me that other," and before Cripps knew what he meant to do, he sent it whirling far off into a field.
"Well, you-are a nincompoop," said Cripps.

Cripps.

ops. unt Espéy had given Heman fifty

Aunt Espey had given Heman fifty cents, so he should not go forth in the world pennliess, half of it was now gone. Heman began to see a queer side of show life, and Cripps began to have his doubts. The first Sunday out Cripps woke up his establishment at four o'clock in the morning. "Turn out there. It's hot day, and we'll have to go slow; we'll make D—by five o'clock. Turn out; feed the 'monkeys, harness up, while I set breakfast. breakfast

get breakfast."

Of course Heman expected to feed the animals on Sunday, but not to drive all-day; so he protested. "I say, I'm not to work Sunday. You said you didn't. I'm not going to drive, I'm going to church. Did you torget it was Sunday,

church. Did you torses.
Mr. Gripps to Well, Lightning and Red Peppers! Ain't we advertised to show at D—to-morrow T Say, ain't we'?"
"I' don't know. If we are, what did "ou' so."

at D— to-morrow? Say, ain't we?"
"I don't know. If we are, what did
you do it for? I won't go."
"You won't! I'll make you," cried
Cripps, seizing a tent-pin and running at theman. Heman skipped aside, caught up a camp-chair as shield and weapon, and full of fury roared. "Come on; let's see who beats in this

"Come on; let's see who beats in this game. I'm more of a man than such a skimpy thing as you are!"

As by enchantment the other show people of two or three wans, turned out to "see the fun," and "Go tt, kilddy!"

"You're matched, Cripps!" broke the Sabbath morning quiet. "You don't break that kid's arm. "Tou won't bruise him up much," were words addressed to Cripps, that let in floods of light on Hennis mind. light on Heman's mind.

"l'il leave you and go myself," said Cripps. "What'll you do ?" "Well, I'll walk on after you to-night;"

catching what rides I can, or I'll turn round and work toward Windle."

In fact, Heman longed to hurry back to Windla. But to so without a cent, to confess defeat so soon when do had seen so little I and then the days were beautiful; the new country was beautiful. Cripps set about getting breakfast, and Heman fed the animals. Suddenly Cripps can pleasantly to Heman, saying. I ought to have told you why alig. I ought to have told you why aligned to have to have to have a sum of the help told to have to have

Well-of course-sickness and dring

"Well-of course-signess and sying that makes a difference in the world. It's not show work, but a poor dyld Christian mother—that's what it is," urged

ripps. Heman drove all that hot Sunday towards D—, and when they reached the place where show tents were set up, Cripps began to tear about to establish himself. "Leave that to me," said Ho-

Cripps began to tear auous or said Ho-himself. "Leave that to me," said Ho-man. "Hurry to see your sick mother." Than did Dan Cripps execute an Indian war dance, and being a little drunk he whooped and laughed and slapped his legs and triumphed greatly. "I Tooled you fine I Mother! Mother! Never had one as I knows of. Dring! Good folks!" Oh, aint you easy guiled! Fish that bite bare hooks! Didn't I same vini!"

whereupon Heman in great fury marched off, washed and combed at a railroad station, attended evening church, and did not resume the sectety of the jubilant Cripps until the next day.

Judiant Cripps until the next day.

The Cripps show consisted of two vans.
One held the monkeys and was driven
by Heman; the other conveyed the tent,
household goods, and other properties,
and was in charge of Cripps. Cripps
slept in that van, and Heman, who was
disgusted with Cripps, the bedding, the
whole outfit, slept outside under the van whole outif, stept outside under the van or under the tent if it happened to be up. A blanket and the earth made good enough bed for the sturdy Heman those-August nights. The second Sunday out one of the horses was crippled, and Heman was detailed to delay and bring healintal on after a day's reat. Cripps failed to leave him any food or money to get it. The third Sunday they lay over at a place where a "Saturday, night show had been given, and two days more were to be spent. The fourth Sabbath morning at three o'clock the vans drew up at a watering-place where a month-was to be passed.

By this time Heman had found Cripps.

By this time Heman had found-Crippe By this time Heman had found Cripps to be all that Aunt Drexy's fancy had painted him, cheating, profane, dirty, false, idle, drunken. Nover was a boy so heartsick of an affair at Heman of show life. Not a cent had been paid him, he was far from home, without a penny; the six addressed postal-carls him, he was far from home, without a penny; the aix addressed postal-cards. Aunt Espey had provided were used up; Heman had to wash his own clothes, had no bed but the ground or the van top, no food but the coarse daily meals prepared by Cripps. Ob, the heart-schness of Aunt. The continues of the coarse continues to the coarse continues to the coarse coarse to the coarse to the coarse to the coarse to the coarse banged, show people veciferated, and animals made the sounds with which nature had gifted them. The booth next to Cripps was held by the "Scientific Show Man," the second by a now party on whose booth was displayed "Wonders of the World," "Bliggest Lady ever Known," "Smallest Man," "The Bearded Marvel." As Cripps worked at his show alone, Heman having wandered off as soon as the animals were fed, the proprietor of the "Biggest Lady" questioned:

You alone? Where's your helper?" He won't work Sundays. Plous "Ĥe

What

"Oh, it's true. Feeds, but won't show nor set up. Can't make him." "Kind of unhandy," said the Scientific showma

owman,
"It is," said Cripps, with conviction,
but being genuine it has advantages. "it is," said cripps, with conviction, but being genuine it has advantages. He don't steal the door, money. I can leave him to take it. He don't sell the horses' cats for drinks; he don't worry the monkeys selt to get even with me." Crippo is abraid of him," said the

Scientific abowman "lie sees he can't

Scientific showman. "He sees he can't lick him. Jou dught to see him try-ti one day. The boy laid Cripps flat Says he, if ever you lay a hand on me again, Cripps, I'll knock you down, and leave; that's what he said." The show people laughed loudly. The proprietor of "Biggest Lady in the World" remarked, "Such a boy has no business in a show," and the "Biggest Lady" mother, a neat, worn, mild woman, added, "No; I'llibe the spoilin" of a good lad, and good lad as an't plenty in this world," speaking as if she had a experience of some world where good lads grew thick as plantains. The "Biggest Lady"s mother and

The " ! "Biggest Lady's" mother and or shook their heads mournfully, proprietor shook their heads mournfully, and as they set their affairs in order meditated much on the absent boy, the anomalous "good-boy" at a show, the "good-boy, who had muscle and showed dgbt, and took care of himself generalit."

Homan wasn't in church by any moons Homan wasn't in church by any moans. He foit too dirty and disreputable to go to church. Day after day he had driven in dust and heat, night after night he had slept-out of doors; he had had no opportunity for a thorough good wash, his hair needed cleaning and cutting; he had not a shirt fit to wear to church he had been his own laundress for

had not a shirt fit to wear to church, for he had been his own laundress for a month.

When droased for the show he wore a suit, and a tail cap of blue, scarlet, and much tissel, sash, feathers and red shoes, show properties, that by this time his soul loathed more than the Israelites their "light broad." And the stail to the stail their broad." And the stail the stail to the stail the stail to the stail the stail to the stail the stail day with nothing to eat but a fow crackers, some wintergreen leaves and a handful of late blackberries, and for an hour luxuristed in a sea bath. His hair and skin were clean at last! When Heman appeared the next day in his due place as factotum of Dan Cripps' show, he was regarded with some curiosity by the owners of the near booths. A "good boy" in show life was more of a wonder than any sight on the placards, and a "boy who could down Dan Cripps' was naturally regarded with favour by all Dan's enemies, that is, by all who known benefit and proprietor of the mother and proprietor of the History Caldy" we house! kindly

The mother and proprietor of Biggest Lady" were honest, kin The mother and proprietor of the Biggers Lady" were honest, kindly people, and regarded Heman with a consecutive which quickly grow into a recoive to get him out of his motorinate business. Acquaintance progressed quickly, he was heart-sick and was at an age when the social nature is well developed, and boys responding the capture of the consecutive of Christian people snouid consider and mor let silp by nunsed, if they wish to cap-ture the boy for goodness. On Tuesday Heman was invited to ten by the "mother," on Wednesday in dinner. The cattins, as compared with Pray's control with Dan Cripps concections is a simple sumplimes.

cooking, left think to be dearled, as compared with Dan Cripps' concections it
was simply sumptious.

The booths as now arranged had some
kind of a compact by which the shows
were open in succession, or twoor of the
attention of the shows as the shows as the shows
as the shows as the shows as the shows
from one to another. Cripps thus form
unoccupied saasons when he could get a
sleen, a drink a smoke and. Heman sleep, a drink, a smoke, and Heman could meditate upon his situation, show favours to his neighbours, or visit the other booths. One afternoon he strolled into the booth where the "Scientific

other booths. One afternoon he stroiled into the booth where the "Scientife Kanipulator," as he styled himself, was exhibiting to some coloured people the marvels of the microscope.

The "Manipulator" was fresh from London, where he had given street exhibitions for years. Glosmy as Hernan now was, he could not fail to laugh as he acted. Headings to the locture.

now was, he could not fall to laugh as he stood listening to the locture.

"Look through that slass," said the Manipulator, "them wot you see is cheese mitee, you'll observe that they are as big as black bestles, them's what you eats by 'undreds when you listelings him old cheese. Look through the next old cheese. Look through the next glass an' wot you sees is King John, and a werry bad feller ho were—a signin Magner Charter. Next glass is a fies, a live one; don't be skert, he can't get out. Shake the hobjet glass, sir, an' you'll see him kick out his legs distinctly, and the size of a lobater. Look through the next glass, gemmen and ladies, though it ain't no bigger nor a pin's 'ead, it is clear an' plain, tho death of Lord Nelson with all his crew Zatherod weepin' about 'im, an' there's a

im says, "'Ow blest the righteous when he dies." Remember that.

(To be continued.)

"This man, wrote a farmer, in in-dorsement of an incompetent labourer, "has worked for me one day, and I am satisfied."



The Song of the Sea-

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Ah! what pleasant visions haunt me, As I gaze upon the sea. All the old romantic legends,
All my dreams come back to me.

Sails of silk and robes of sendal. Such a gleam in ancient lore; And the singing of the sailors, And the answer from the shore!

Most of all the Spanish ballad Haunts me oft and tarries long. Of the noble Count Arnoldos And the sailor's mystic song.

Like the long waves on a sea-beach. Where the sand as silver shines. With a soft, monotonous cadence, Flow its unrhymed lyric lines;-

Telling how the Count Arnoldos, With his hawk upon his hand, Saw a fair and stately galley, Steering onward to the land;-

How he heard the ancient helmsman Chant a song so wild and clear, That the sailing sea-bird slowly Polsed upon the mast to hear,

T'll his soul was full of longing, And he cried with impulse strong,-Helmsman! for the love of heaven, Teach me too, that wondrous song.

"Wouldst thou,"-so the helmsman answered,

Learn the secret of the sea? Only those who brave its dangers Compresend its mystery !"

In each sail that skims the horizon. In each landward blowing breeze, I behold that stately galley Hear those mournful melodies.

Till my soul is full of longing, For the secret of the sea, And the heart of the great ocean Sends a thrilling pulse through me.

A MAN OVERBOARD.

The passengers on steamer going from Dublin to Holyhead were startled one day by hearing the man at the wheel cry out: "A man overboard! All hands to the rescue!" In their engerness to help, many of the passengers threw to-ward the man, whom they saw rapidly drifting away, life preservers, and even chairs. The captain ordered the engines to stop and a boat to be inwered. Several of the steamer's crew leaped into the boat as soon as it touched the water, and rowed toward the point where the man was last seen. But their search proved in vain. After an hour's pull here and there they returned without him. The poor fellow had sunk to rise no more until the day when the sea gives up its dead.

A spectator of the whole scene gives us some of the reflections which came to him when the boat returned without the missing man :

"I could not help think-ing." he says, "that they had done everything to save the poor fellow; yet, with all their efforts, he was lost. Thus it may be with many people. Everything may be done to bring them to Christ, and yet they too may be lost. They may have had Christian parents, and been cradled in a religious home; they may have sat under a faithful ministry, and heard over and over the offers of salvation; other people. Everything may be the offers of salvation; other hearts may have yearned for their conversion, and every opportunity and in-fluence given them to accept the Saviour—yet, with all these things, they may still be lost"

"The poor man," he goes on to say, "did not intend to be lost. He was probably looking forward to meeting his friends at home. But he took a false step over the bulwarks, which proved a fatal step. In a moment when he was not expecting it, he was gone. So it is with the unconverted man. He does not intend to be lost. On the other hand, he expects to be saved, and reach the home on high.

But at a time when he least expects it. he may take a fatal step, and be finally and irrecoverably lost."

It becomes us to think of these things. We do not know what an hour may bring forth. God forbid that any of the readers of this paper should wake up in eternity to find themselves lost! We have now an all-sufficient Saviour-one who is ever ready to care for and protect his followers. Though the waves of adversity may roll mountains high, and our frail bark be shaken from stem to stern, still our Pilot will bring us in safety to the haven of eternal rest. us at once fly to his kind arms, and thus secure the complete protection afforded only to the righteous.

LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER. STUDIES IN THE NEW TESTAMENT.

LESSON VII.-AUGUST 13. EZEKIEL'S GREAT VISION. Ezek. 37. 1-14. Memory verses. 5, 6.

GOLDEN TEXT.

I will put my Spirit within you.-Ezek. 36. 27.

OUTLINE.

The Valley of Death, v. 1, 2.

2. The Word of the Lord, v. 3-8.
3 The Breath of Life, v. 9, 10.

4 The Explanation, v. 11-14.

Time.—This prophecy was delivered probably about B.C. 587 or 585.

Place. -Ezekiel lived in the Euphrates valley, near the river Chebar.

LECTON HELPS.

1. "The hand of the Lord "- Hand is a symbol of power, and the power in this case was prophetic. "Was upon me"—
Backlel. He was in such a condition

that he forgot the outward world and saw only the valley here spoken of.
The valley which was full of bones "pest of war. Bleaching, and no hope of returning life.

2. Very many . . very dry "-Attention of the prophet was drawn to these two facts, to make more impressive the power of God now to be put forth. vision figures forth the wretched state of the Jews then in exile—as they thought, hopeless exile.

3. Can these bones live"—It is God who speaks and thus inspires a possible hope. It is he who asks the question,

not to gain information, but to call forth faith in the prophet. And faith responded, "O Lord God, thou knowest." None but God can know. With him is power to work the seemingly impossible.
4. "Prophesy upon these bones"—The

command seemed strange, for what could speaking effect? Everything, if it is God's speech coming from human lips. A wearlsome task to preach to these dry bones if faith in God's power did not make it somewhat easy. The prophet was to show to his countrymen that though their condition was sad, it might improve. "Hear the word of the Lord," improve. "Hear the word of the Lord," is the cry of the Christian preacher and teacher, as of the Hebrew prophet. divine command.

5. "Breath" means soul, breath, wind. Here it means the soul, the living force.
6. "Ye shall live"—Those failen in battle should become, as of old, a great battle should become, as of old, a great army. A gradual order, but quickly was the work done. The "sinews" to unite the bone, the "fiesh" to clothe the skeleton, the "skin" to cover the muscles. The purpose of this miracle is declared. "Ye shall know that I am the Lord." There was (1) organization of the various parts of the body, then (2) life. The church is organized, but it

(2) life. The church is organized, but it must hear the words, "Ye shall live."
7. "So I prophesied"—Obedience followed command. The showed faith. The result soon followed.

9. Something was lacking—the vital force. The bodies, well formed, were corpses. A second prophetic utterance corpses. A second prophetic utterance was needed. "Say to the wind"—The mysterious life which pervades the universe and which animates living organized matter.

10. "An exceeding great army "-The Christian church is spoken of as an army, but we must not be misled by this figure of speech. Its weapons are spiritual, its soldlers win by their holy, useful lives, its purpose is to make the earth as a garden, not a wilderness.

11. "These bones are the whole house of Israel "The Jews were in exile, but they were to be restored to their own

land. The reviving time was at hand.

12. "I will open your graves"—A seeming allusion to the doctrine of the general resurrection, made clearly known

by the words of Jesus. John 5, 25, 28, 29, 13. "Ye shall know"—When the nation should come back to Palestine it would know the Lord brought it back.

14. My Spirit in you"—So the Holy Spirit causes a dead church to become an army of the living God.

HOME READINGS.

M. Ezckiel's vision.-Ezek. 37, 1-14. Tu. Promise of restoration.—Ezek. 37.

W. All have sinned.—Ezek. 22. 23-31. Th. Dead in sin.-Isa. 1. 1-9.

Warning .- Deut. 8. 11-20.

Quickened by the Spirit.-Rom. 8. s. 1-11.

Su. From death to life.-Eph. 2. 1-10. QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. The Valley of Death, v. 1, 2. What is meant by "the hand of the

Upon whom was it laid? To what place was the prophet carried? What were in the valley?

What did these dry bones represent? Verse 11.

How did they represent Israel at that Of what besides were they a symbol?

Wherein does sin resemble death? 2. The Word of the Lord, v. 3-8. What question was asked of the pro-

What answer did he give?
What was he commanded to do?
What is here meant by "prophesy"?
(To speak in the name of the Lord.) Who are now God's messengers to

men ? What was he commanded to say? What promise was given ? What did the prophet do? What was the result?

Were these bodies now living? What did they need to give them life? Gen. 2. 7.

Who alone can give life? 3. The Breath of Life, v. 9, 10. What was the prophet next commanded

to do and say Did the prophet obey these commands? Are all men dead in sin? Rom. 5. 12. By whom can life be given? Rom.

How are men to receive life? John

The Explanation, v 11-14.
What did these bones represent What did the house of Israel say about these bones ?

What did God say about its graves ? In what souse was Israel at this time

What new life were the people to have?

Verse 14. Had God's Spirit been in them when they were taken captive to Babylon?

Were they ever restored to their own

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

Where in this lesson do we learn-1. That God can do what seems impossible?

2. That God's work is gradual and progressive?

3. That God uses men as his agents?

Sir William Long tells a story of an old Scotch body who could not ablde long serinons. She was hobbling out of the kirk one Sunday when a coachman, who was waiting for his people, asked her, "Is the minister dune wi' his sermon?" "He was dune lang syne," said the old lady, impatiently; "but he wauna sten!" sermons. She was hobbling out of the stop!"

Fair Terms.—George—"Papa, I want you to buy me a drum, like all the other boys have." Father—"No, you would make too much noise. There would be no living in the house with you." George—"But, papa, I promise, really and truly, I won't beat it only when you are asleep."

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