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Vol. XIV.]

TORONTO, JUNE 23, 1894.

No. 25

to see the abolition of slavery. Why is it incredible that some of us should live to

see a greater evil, namely the liquor traffic,

made an outlaw by state and national constitutional enactments? There is more money behind the liquor traffic than was ever behind slavery. Those who used to be called by Charles Sumner "The Lords of the Lash" never worked, or whipped, or stranged to dotth in any circuit of

burned, or starved to death in any circuit of seasons before the civil war, as many victims

as the liquor traffic now destroys every year in our republic. Slavery never added as much to the wastes and burdens of the nation in any one circuit of the seasons be-

fore the military conflict began as the liquor traffic does every year. Slavery never cost as many thousand millions annu-

ally. Slavery never destroyed eighty thousand lives a year. Slavery did not produce nine-tenths of the crime of the land. It is on account of the unity of the liquor traffic and its growing audacity that I predict its overthrow. Slavery went down not chiefly because true approximate wink drops. In

overthrow. Slavery went down not chiefly because it was consummate wickedness. In the history of our conflict with slavery we saw the truth of the old pagan proverb, "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." Public sentiment rose slowly against slavery, but when it fired on Fort Sumpter and took the nation by the throat, then opposition to it acquired national presents.

The Boys We Want.

By A. SARGENT.

Boys, we want you—Our Country wants
True-hearted, noble boys,
To make your world a happier place,
To purify its joys;
To stand among the leaders
Of every righteous cause,
To spread o'er all the nation
Right, just, and blessed laws.

Boys, we want you—Patriots call You to the conflict now;
Beneath the yoke of fashion's power
See millions daily bow.
There are hearts with grief o'erflowing;
Let us cheer them, if we can.
Come and help to break the fetters
Which surround your fellow-man.

Boys, we want you—Temperance wants
Firm, consistent lives to-day;
Victory marks her glorious progress,
Homes are bright beneath her sway.
Shall the drunkard, lost forever
In despair and anguish, die?
Let us take the pledge to save him—
Altogether—you and I.

Boys, we want you—Jesus wants
Your hearts His truth to spread;
Follow Him in storm and sunshine,
Ever in his footsteps tread.
There's a world of light and beauty;
This is not the traveller's home;
We are pressing on to Zion,
And we want you all to come.

Boys, we want you—Glory wants
Everyoue her crown to wear;
Each soul we've happier made on earth
Will increase its lustre there.
Time is flying, dashing onward;
Soon our day's work must be done;
And an earnest, prayerful life, boys,
Is eternity begun.

THE VIRGIN MARY AND THE OHILD JESUS.

WE give above a copy of Raphael's fam-ous painting of the Virgin Mary and the child Jesus. Next Sunday, in almost every tion of thousands of young Bible students

sunday-school in Christendom, the attention of thousands of young Bible students will be directed to that old, old, yet ever new story of the birth of our Lord Jesus Christ. That story, to which the world's greatest thinkers, writers and artists have turned for the inspiration of their noblest work for nearly two thousand years, will be studied once more with fuller and brighter light thrown it than ever before. It is inifiluence on the art of the world the worship of the child Jesus has had. Italy, France, Spain, Germany, their time and talent to representing on canvas scenes in the childhood and youth of Jesus Christ.

OROWDED INN IN PALESTINE.

WHEN Joseph and Mary reached the little town of Bethlehem to which they had gone to be taxed by the Roman governor, they found that the inn was so crowded there was no room for them. They were obliged to seek shelter for the room ight, therefore, in a stable near by. Thought that Mary and Joseph were thought that Mary and Joseph were very poor. This cannot be correct, had to go to be taxed. Both Mary and Joseph must have owned property. Then, as now, at such Then, as now, at such



THE VIRGIN MARY AND THE CHILD JESUS.

times of general travel in that land, the times of general travel in that land, the very meagre accommodation for travellers made it necessary for many people to seek a lodging wherever it could be had. We show in the cut below a picture of one of these crowded inns of Palestine. On the ground floor of the building man and beast together find shelter, while the floor is strewn with the provision brought for each. Passing up the few stone steps to the sort of gallery, we find

the accommodation reserved for wealthy the accommodation reserved for weathy guests. Here things are a little more comfortable than they are below, but Joseph and Mary probably had as pleasant a lodging-place in the stable prepared for them as they would have had in either department of the corresponded in ment of the overcrowded inn.

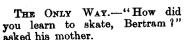
JOSEPH COOK'S EXPECTATION.

It is a fact and no fancy, that we all lived

then opposition to it acquired national pre-dominance. When the liquor traffic takes then opposition to it acquired national prodominance. When the liquor traffic takes the nation by the throat, you will find that although Americans often wait until the fifty-ninth minute of the eleventh hour before they arouse themselves in a great crisis, they may, nevertheless, unlock from their throat the grip of the great evil in the sixtieth minute. the sixtieth minute. A STORY OF GORDON. BY REV. CHAS. BULLOCK. A LEADING feature in the character of

A LEADING feature in the character of General Gordon was a dislike of complimentary speeches. "No gilt," he would exclaim imperiously; "no gilt, mind, no gilt. Say what is to be said, but no praise. I do nothing. It is an honour if God employs me. Do not send me your paper with anything written about me; and mind—do not forget, no gilt!" No doubt he knew, as all know, how easy it is to be suffed up: and so he wisely sought to avoid puffed up; and so he wisely sought to avoid temptation. He would very seldom talk of himself at all, and when he did so, himself at all, and when he did so, he never claimed merit. A book was written about his work in China, and he was asked to read it before it came out. Page after page—the parts about himself—he tore out, to the poor author's chagrin, who told him he had spoiled his book! "No man," he said, "has a right to be proud of anv-

ed his book! "No man," he said, "has a right to be proud of anything; he has received it all." He had many medals, for which he cared little. A gold one, however, given to him by the Emperor of China, with a special inscription, he did value. But it suddenly disappeared; no one knew where or how. Years afterward it was or how. Years afterward it was found out, by curious accident, that he had erased the inscription, sold the medal for ten pounds and sent the sum anonymously to Canon Miller for the sufferers from the relief of the sufferers from the cotton famine in Manchester.



which is mother.

"Oh, by getting up again every time I tumbled down," answered Bertram, bravely.



A CROWDED INN IN PALESTINE

"Rich Man, Poor Man, Beggar Man, Thiof."

Our dear little lass got ready for school, In her just finished gown so new: It had puffed up sleeves and a ruffled skirt, And its colours were white and blue.

With a happy look on her fair young face, And humning the chickades song, She threw back kisses for mother to catch, And went skipping, hopping along.

With sorrowful face, and eyes full of tears, At luncheon time homeward she ran,
And sobled out, O mamma, please take off
this gown

As quick as you possibly can !"

"Why, what is the matter, dear child " sho

asked,
"Has it come already to grief?"
"The buttons' the buttons' The schoolgirle

They count up I'll marry a thief I"

"It is 'rich man, poor man, beggar man; thief.

You didn't put on but just four; I want to be rich, but I can't unless You'll put on one button more-

"Then its 'rich man' again; don't you see,

mamma.*
And when it all happens for true,
I'll buy the loveliest things in the stores,
And have them sent home here to you."

How foolish it seemed ' and yet dear mamma Sat down with her needle and thread, And put one more button on to the gown, Just because of what those girls said.

OUR PERIODICALS:

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e heat, the chexpest, the most entertaining, the popular

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Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK

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

TORONTO, JUNE 23, 1894.

We are giving special attention in Pleas-ant Hours and Onward to the Sundayschool lessons, illustrating them with many notes and pictures. We hope our readers will not fail to carefully study the lesson notes given on the last page of this paper. We would also call their attention to tho splendid illustrations of the lessons given in Oxward. Let all who can get a copy of that paper do so, for we are sure they will find its lesson notes full of interest and helpfulness. By reading both these papers the current Sunday-school lessons will become doubly interesting to them.

THE CHILDREN'S CHURCH.

BY THE REV. J. G. MERRILL.

"But Jesus said : Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them nof; for of such is the kingdom of God."-Mark 10, 14.

This is one of the texts which we have chosen to write upon our children's church, and as a good number of you are to join the children's church within a few days, I want to tell you sould things that your church manner. Three years ago there were about twenty boys and girls in the congregation who loved Jesus Christ, and whom I thought I would help by forming a children's church So I got printed this sheet, which should tell what is meant by such a church. Let mo read it .

CHILDREN'S CHURCH, DAVENPORT.

The foundation on which we build .-John 3, 16.

The promise given us. - Matt. 19, 14.

Our Confession -I love Jesus. Our Faith. I trust in Jesus, as my own

precious Saviour
Our Repentance. I will try, by the help of Jesus, to give up everything sinful. Hope. I want to be more like Jesus

Our Hope. I want to be more like Jesus every day.

Our Worship.—Daily prayers and reading the Bible. Loving everybody. Trying to be good.

Meetings of our church once a month.

Now, if you know all that older persons do about the truths and doctrines of religion, you could see that this paper has all in it that there is the older people's beall in it that there is the older people's behef that is, all that is needed to make
good Christians. And some of you may
say: "Why not have us children all join
the real church, then?" I would be glad
to have most of you do it; but I have seen
that before men plant our trees where they
are to stay until they die, they have them
grow awhile in what is called a "nursery;" and when the little trees are large enough and straight enough and strong enough to be dug up and placed on the lawn, they are established for life.

Now, nearly all who made up the children's church three years ago, are in their fathers' and mothers' church to-day; and, meanwhile, a large number of younger ones have come along, and they need to have the children's church started again.

Now, what help will it be to any of my young friends to join this little church?

First. You will have the same pastor the other church has. If it is worth while

the other church has. If it is worth while for the older people to have a minister, it is certainly best that children should. We compare people to sheep, sometimes; and I think men and women are quite like sheep in many ways. If that is so, children are like lambs, and I guess a goodfarmer is more careful of his lambs than he is of his older sheep. he is of his older sheep.

I have compared people to trees, and I have heard, as the twig is bent, so is the tree inchmed. If I should he to be paster of this church twenty years more, some of you children would be my deacons and trustees pillars in the church, as people call them—so, if I would have straight, strong pillars, I must keep you traight now. What a hard task it is to traight now. What a hard task it is to take crooked sticks and make fair timber of them! But if we can only have them

straight to begin with, we can save a great deal of trouble, and get better results. My idea of what Christ meant when he said: "Suiter little children," etc., is that he wanted to have boy-and-girl Christians to make the best men-and-women Christians of. And this leads me to say, in the second place, that you have the same Saviour that the older church has.

I think one of the strangest notions

that ever got agoing was that boys and girls all belonged to Satan! Why, a leadng Christian man in this town told mo that he did not want his boy to become a Christian until he was fourteen or fifteen years old! The Bible tells us that we beyears old! The Bible tells us that we belong either to Satan or to God, and I am glad that Jesus said "Suffer little children to come unto me," and gave as a reason, "for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Jesus is even mere tender and loving to the children's church than to the grown people's; and I don't wonder, for his heart is like that of many a man and woman who will watch, notice, and love little children because they are little. Other and older people may be hungry, cold, and abused, before little children should suffer such things. It is bad enough for an old man to become lame, and have to use crutches to become lame, and have to use crutches all his life through; but how much worse for a little boy to have his leg wither, and know that he can never walk upon it!

Then, in the third place, members of the children's church have the same kind of work to do that members of the large church do. Anyone who becomes to either of the churches, agrees to help others and obey God. We all of us will have to work

hard to do it. And when little boy brings a quart pail of water from the spring, or four sticks of wood from the pile, to save his mother's steps, or be-cause he would be a useful Christian boy, he does just as good an act as the strong man with a pail of water in each hand, or an armful of wood that would

break a boy's back.

Then, lastly, children, your little church has the same hope that the greater church has. After a few years all of us, and after a few days some of us, are to go to a better land than this. one can have a home there unless he has trusted in and loved Jesus, who is that land's king, and when you join your little church you say, and, I hope, feel, that you do trust in that Jesus who is at the head of all true churches-yours as much as the greatest the world has ever seen.

THE BROTHER'S PART.

BROTHERS should be their sisters' guardians. Every young man knows what true gallantry is, and what it requires of him. He is to honour every lady, whether rich or poor, and show lier every respect. He should her every respect. He should be ready to be to every woman a true knight, ready to defend her from dauger, to shield her from every insult, to risk his own life in her behalf

Now, to whom should every young man show the highest gallantry? To whom if not his sisters? Have they not the first claim on his affections? If he is not a true gentleman to his own sisters, can he be at hearta true gentleman to any other woman? Can a young man be manly, and treat his own sisters with less respect and honour than he shows to other young ladies? He must consider himself their true knight, whose office is to throw about them every needed shelter, to serve them, and to promote their highest good in every way.

Besides this standing between his sister and danger, every brother should also show her in his own life the ideal of the truest and most honorable manhood. If it be true that the best shield a sister can make for her brother is to show him in herself the loftiest example of womanhood, it is true also that the truest defence a brother can make for his sister is a noble manhood in his own person. If he is going to shield his sister from the impure, he must show her in himself such a high ideal of manhood that her soul shall unconsciously and instinctively shrink from everything that is vulgar, rude, or evil. Let no brother think that he can be a shelter from evil to his sister if his own life be not unsullied and

A DRUNKARD'S APPEAL.

A young man entered the bar-room of a

village tavern, and called for a drink.
"No," said the landlord; "you have had the 'delirium tremens' once, and I can't sell you any more."

He stepped aside to make room for a couple of young men who had just entered, and the landlord waited on them very politely. The other had stood by, silent and sullen; and when they had finished, he walked up to the landlord, and thus addressed him:

"Six years ago, at their age, I stood where these two young men stand now. I was a man of fair prospects. Now, at the age of twenty-eight, I am a wreck—body and mind. You led me to drink. In this room I formed the habit that has been my ruin. Now, sell me a few more glasses and your work will be done! I will soon be out of the way-there is no hope for me! But they can be saved. Do not sell it to them! Sell it to me, and let me die, and the world will be rid of me; but for heaven's sake sell no more to them."

The landlord listened—pale and trembling. Setting down his decanter, he exclaimed: "God helping me, it is the last drop I will sell to anyone!" And he kept

PALESTINE in the time of CHRIST Scale of Miles W 4 ጙ ట ထ Ar (Eath

(Preserve this for Reference.)

JUNIOR LEAGUE. III.

Head.—To-day we are to talk about the third department of our Leaguework, Literary Work, represented by the key-word "Head." Put your hands on your head. Hands down! It is a box made of twenty bones, and is called the skull. It contains the brain, a gray, soft substance, which weighs, when we are grown to be men and women, a little more than three pounds. There are twelve pairs of nerves that come from the brain to different parts of the body, enabling us to smell, see, move the eyes, wink, taste, and hear. Every work you speak, every action you perform, leaves its mark for good or ovil on the brain. Every time you resist temptation resistance becomes Head. -To-day we are to talk about the third mark for good or evil on the brain. Every time you resist temptation resistance becomes easier; every time you yield to temptation it degrades the nerve organs. How careful we should be in thought, word, and deed! "
"When we read, write; sing, talk, or study we use the brain; so in our League work we need to have clear, strong brains."

need to have clear, strong brains."

References: Num. 4, 7; 2 Kings 4, 19;
Prov 10 6; John 13: 9; Rev. 9, 7; 1 Cor.

Leader apply to department work.

Feet.—"Juniors, you may name over the key-words and stop at the fourth." (Repeat "Heart, Hand, Head, Feet." "Good! That is right, 'Feet.' A pure heart, beautiful

Heart, Hand, Head, Feet." Good! That is right, 'Feet.' A pure heart, beautiful hands, a clear head, and willing feet.
"What you learned in our talk about the bones of the hand will apply to the feet; but in the feet the bones are less movable than in the hands. We have read, however, of persons born with out hands who learned to write and mint with the tees. God and counfer sons born with out hands who learned to write and paint with the toes. God made our feet more beautiful than those of any animal; our arched instep enables us to walk, run, jump, and move about more easily and gracefully than any other living thing. You see our key-words are full of meaning. You see our key-words are full of meaning. "In the actual work of this department we must have willing feet. Going on errands for mother, seeking new members, and in all work requiring the taking of many stepour feet must be swift and beautiful for the Lord."

The boys especially like this department of The boys especially like this department of work, because it takes in the "Junior Guards," or "Epworth Guards," they know how important it is to have the right position and "keep time" in the drill and march.

Christian boys and girls will always be care ful to walk in the straight and narrow way that leads unto eternal life.

References: Psalms-40.2; 119.59; Luke 8.35; Acts 3.7; Rom. 3.15; Heb. 12.13

Apply to department work.

-Teacher: "Now, children, 'whatever you sow, that shall you reap.' If you sow dandelion seed, you will get dandelious." Little girl (to her companion): "Well, if he sowed bird-seed he wouldn't get hinds." get birds."

Sing

=

BY CHARLES EDWARD PRATT.

Sivo : as the birds shall teach thee, A song of love and trust; Sing! till the world shall listen, Thi thine own eyes shall glisten As joy or grief shall reach thee, As a true singer must;
May the brave music swelling,
From thy good heart upwelling,

s message still be telling Long after thou art deat

Sing I for the world is weary th burden of its care; And men are heavy-hearted, Perplexed, misjudged, and thwarted, And sin has made life dreary, l'emptation everywhere. Sing! as true singer may, Driving these clouds away With promises of day Whose coming shall be fair.

Sing I as thy heart shall bid thee, Nor let the music die, Its tenderest words unspoken ; Give generously love's token Heed none that would forbid thee
As days and years go by.
Think not of what it cost thee, Gold, friendship, pleasures lost thee, Of praises seldom tossed thee, Of blame few would deny.

Sing! and thy heart's best feeling Sing : and only nearts best fem shall not in van be spent.
Some soul, sin-sick, life-weary, Shall at thy song grow cheery, As thou in it revealing New hope for discontent.
And put away the badness of sin and strife and sadness.

Of misspent days, with gladness In holy purpose meant.

Sing! and thy song shall sweeter Grow with the coming years, And some day men shall heed thee, Finding how much they need thee To make their lives completer, Whose faith shall still their fears. g! with thy soul's pure fire,
passionate desire. That Godward doth aspire, And heavenly music hears.

HUNTED AND HARRIED.

A Tale of the Scottish Covenanters.

BY R. A. BALLANTYNE,

CHAPTER L. -ON THE HUNT.

Os a brilliant summer morning in the last quarter of the seventeenth century a small troop of horsemen crossed the ford of the troop of horsenen crossed the ford of the river Cairn, in Dumfriesshire, not far from the spot where stands the little church of Irongray, and, gaining the road on the western bank of the stream, wended their way towards the moors and uplands which lie in the neighbour-

hood of Skeoch Hill.

The dragoons, for such they were, trotted rapidly along the road that led into the solitudes of the hills, with all the careless dash of men whose interests are centred chiefly on

of men whose interests are centred chiefly on the excitements of the passing hour, yet with the unflagging perseverance of those who have a fixed purpose in view—their somewhat worn aspect and the mud with which they were bespattered, from jack boot to iron headpiece, telling of a long ride over rugged ground.

The officer in command of the party rode a little in advance. Close behind him followed two troopers, one of whom was a burly middleaged man with a stern, swarthy countenance; the other a youth whose tall frame was scarcely, if at alf, less powerful than that of his comrade-in-arms, though much more elegant in form, while his youthful and ruddy, yet masculine, countenance suggested that he must at that time have been but a novice in the art of war.

This youth alone, of all the party, had a somewhat careworn and sad expression on his brow. It could hardly have been the result of fatigue, for there was more of case and vigour in his carriage than in that of any of his companions.

We should be near the river by this time,

"We should be near the river by this time, Glendinning," said the lead.. of the party, reining in and addressing the swarthy trooper. 'Ay, sir, the Cluden rins jist ayont the turn o' the road there," replied the man. "Yell hear the roar o' the fa' in a meenit or time"

Even as he spoke the dull growl of a cataract was heard, and, a few minutes later, the party came upon the ford of the river. It was situated not many yards below the

picturesque waterfall, which is now spanned by the Routen Bridge, but which, at that time, was unbridged—at all events, if a bridge had previously existed, it had fallen in or been carried away—and the wild gorge was impassable.

The sound of the fall alone told of its vicinity, for a dense mass of foliage and it completely from the troopers view until they had surmounted the steep bank on the other wide of the extern

had surmounted the steep bank on the other side of the stream.

"Are you well acquainted with this man Black?" asked the leader of the party as they emerged from the thick belt of trees and shrubs by which the Cluden was shaded, and continued their journey on the more open ground beyond.

"I ken him weel, sir," answered the trooper.

ground beyond.

"I ken him weel, sir," answered the trooper.
"Andrew Black was an auld freend o mine, an' a big, stoot, angry man he is kindly disposed, nae doot, when ye let him above, but a perfe't deevil mearnate when he s roosed. He did me an ill turn ance that I've no paid him off for yet."

off for yet."
"I suppose, then," said the officer, "that your guiding as so willingly to his cottage is in part payment of this unsettled debt?"

"Maybe it is," replied the trooper grimly.
"They say," continued the other, "that there is some mystery about the man; that somehow nobody can catch him. Like an cel he has slipped through our fellows ingers and he has shipped through our fellows fingers and disappeared more than once, when they thought they had him quite safe. It is said that on one occasion he managed even to give the ship to Claverhouse himself, which, you know, is not easy."

"That may be, sir, but he'll no ship through my fingers gin I ance git a grup o' his thrapple," said the swarthy man, with a revengeful look.

"We must get a grip of him somehow," returned the officer, "for it is said that he is as ly helper of the rebels—though it is as difficult to convict us to catch him; and as this

cult to convict as to catch him; and as this gathering, of which our spies have brought information, is to be in the neighbourhood of

mormation, is to be in the neighbourhood of his house, he is sure to be mixed up with it."

"Nae doot o' that, sir, an' so we may manage to kill twa birds wi' ae stane. But I'm in a diffeeently noo, sir, for yo ken I'm no acquaint wi' this country me farer than Cluden ford, an' here we hae come to a fork i' the road."

The party halted as he spoke, while the perplexed guide stroked his rather long nose and looked seriously at the two roads, or bridle-paths, into which their road had resolved itself, and each of which led into very

divergent parts of the heath-clad hills.
This guide, Glendinning, had become acquainted with Black at a time when the latter resided in Lanarkshire, and, as he had just said, was unacquainted with the region through which they now travelled beyond the river Cluden. After a short conference the officer in command decided to divide the party

officer in command decided to divide the party and explore both paths.

"You will take one man, Glendinning, and proceed along the path to the right, he said; he said; "I will try the left. If you discover anything like a house or cot within a mile or two you will at once send your comrade back to let me know, while you take up your quarters in the cottage and await my coming. Choose whom you will for your companion "I choose Will Wallace, then," said Glendinning, with a nod to the young trooper whom we have already introduced.

The youth did not seem at all flattered by the selection, but of course obeyed orders with military promptitude, and followed his comrade for some time in silence, though with a clouded brow.

some time in silence, though with a clouded brow.
"It seems to me," said the swarthy trooper,

as they drew rein and proceeded up a steep ascent at a walk, "that yo 're no sae pleased as ye might be wi' the wark we has on hand."

"Pleased!" exclaimed the youth, whose tone and speech seemed to indicate him an

Englishman, "how can I be pleased when all I have been called on to do since I enlisted has been to aid and abet in robbery, cruelty, and murder? I honour loyalty and detest rebellion as much as any man in the troop, but if I had known what I now know I would never have joined you."

Glendinning gazed at his companion in amazement. Having been absent on detached service when Will Wallace had joined -about three weeks previously - he was ignorant both as to his character and his recent experiences. He had chosen him on the present occasion simply on account of his youth and magnificent

simply on account of his youth and magnificent physique.

"I doot I've made a mistake in choosin' you," said Glendinning with some asperity, after a few moments, "but it's ower late noo to rectifee't. What ails ye, lad? What hae yo seen?"

"I have seen what I did not believe possible," answered the other with suppressed

"I have seen what I aid not believe possible," answered the other with suppressed feeling. "I have seen a little boy tortured with thumb-screws, pricked with bayonets, and otherwise inhumanly treated because howold not, or could not, tell where his father

was. I have seen a man hung up to a beam-by his thumbs because he would not giva up money which perhaps he did not possess. It have seen a woman tortured by having lighted matches put between her fingers because allowed her, or could not, toll where a conventicle was being hold. I did not, indeed, see the last deed actually done, also would I have cut down the coward who didits. The poor thing had fainted and the torture was over when I came upon them. Only two daysings I was ordered out with a party who pillaged the house of a farmer because he refused to take an oath of allegiance, which seems to have been purposely so worded as to make those who take it virtually bondshavasto the King, and which makes him master of the lives, proporties, and consciences of his the lives, proporties, and consciences of his subjects—and all this done in the King's name and by the King's troops!"

"An' what pairb did you tak' in these doins?' asked. Glendinning with some

enriosity.
"I did my best to restrain my commules, and when they were burning the hayricks, throwing the meal on the dunghill, and wreck-

and when they were burning the hayricks, throwing the meal on the dunghill, and wrecking the property of the farmer, Leut the cords with which they had bound the poor follow to his chair and let him go free."

"Did enybody see you do that?"

"I believe not; though I should not have cared if they had. I am thoroughly disguisted with the service. I know little or nothing of the principles of these rebels—these fanatics, as you call them—but tyrainly or injustice I cannot stand, whether practised by a king or a beggar, and I am resolved to have nothing more to de with such fiendish work."

"Young man," said the swarthy comrade in a voice of considerable soleminty, "ye hae obviously mista'en your callin. If you werenanew to that pairts, ye would ken that the things ye objec' to are quite common. Punishin' an' harryin' the rebels and fanatics—Covenanters, they ca' theirsels has been gaun on for years ower a the land. In my opecinon it's weel deserved, an naething that ye can do or say wall prevent it, though what we do an' say is no' unlikely to cut short yer ye can do or say wall prevent it, though what ye do an' say is no' unlikely to cut short yer

ye do an' say is no' unlikely to cut short yer ain career by means o' a rope roond yer thrapple. But losh! man, I wonder ye haena heard about that matters afore now."

"My having spent the last few years of my life in an out of the way part of Ireland may account for that, "said Wallace. "My father's recent death obliged my mother to give up her farm and return to her native town of Lanark, where she now lives with a brother. Poverty and the arcency of a cousin have induced and the argency of a cousin have induced me, unfortunately, to take service with the

dragoons."

"After what ye've said, hoo am I to coont on yee helpin' me e'noo?" asked Glendinning.

"As long as I wear the King's uniform you may count on my obeying orders unless I am commanded to break the plainest laws of God," answered the young man. "As our present business is only to discover the cottage of Andrew Black, there seems likely to be no difficulty between us just now."

"H'm! I'm no sure of that; but if ye'll

difficulty between us just now."

"If m! I'm no sure of that; but if ye 'll tak my advice, lad, ye 'll hand yer tongue abnot than matters. If Clavers heard the half of what ye've said to me, he'd send ye into the next warl' without gloing ye time to say yer prayers. Freedom of speech is no' permitted at the present time in Scotland unless it be the right sind of speech and..." the right kind of speech, and-

He stopped, for at that moment two young girls suddenly appeared at a bend of the road in front of them. They gazed for a moment at the soldiers in evident surprise, and then turned as if to fly, but Glendinning put spurs to his horse and was beside them in a moment to his horse and was beside them in a moment. Leaping to the ground, he seized the girls roughly by their arms as they clung together in alarm. One of the two was a dark-eyed little child. The other was fair, unusually pretty, and apparently about fifteen or sixteen years of age.

The trooper proceeded to question them absorber.

snarply.

"Be gentle," said Will Wallace, sternly, as he rode up, and, also dismounting, stood beside them. "No fear of their running away now."

The smartler of their running areas and the smartler of their running areas and the smartler of their running areas and the smartler of the

The swarthy trooper pretended not to hear, but nevertheless relaxed his grip and merely rested his hand upon the fair girl's shoulder as he said to the other—

"Now, my wee doo, ye canna be far frae hame, I's be sworn. "What's yer name?"
"Aggie Wilson," answered the child at once

"And yours?"

"And yours?"

"Jean Black," replied the blonde timidly.

"Oho! an' yer faither's name is Andrew.

an' his hoose is close by, I'll be bound, so ye'll be guid accuch to show us the way till't. But first, my bonny lass, ye'll gie me a——"

Slipping his arm round the waist of the terrified blonde, the trooper rudely attempted to terminate his sentence in a practical maner: but before his hips could touch her face he received a blow from his comrade that sent

he received a blow from his comrade that sent him staggering against a neighbouring tree.

Blasing with astonishment and wrath, bendinning draw his award and agrang at his ampanion, who, already full of indignation at the memory of what he had been so recently compalied to witness, could ill brook the indignity thus offered to the defencation girl. His weapon flashed from its sheath on the instant, and for a few moments the two menuments the sheath and the second with any other with a sage. out and thrust at each other with savage fanceity. Wallace, however, was too young and unused to mortal strife to contemplate with indifference the possibility of shedding the blood of a counsula. Quickly recovering himself, he stood entirely on the defensive, which like vigorous activity enabled him easily to the Burning under the insult he had recover, Glendinning felanous compunctions. ceived; Glendinning faltaneoush compunctions. He pushed lineadsorancy florcoly, and made a lunge at last which not only passed the word through the laft sloove of the youth's cost, but slightly, wounded his arm. Roused to uncontrollable anger by this, Will Wallace fatched his opponent a blow so; powerful that it beat down his guard, range like a hanner on his iron fleatpiece, and fairly hurled the mun into the ditch at the readside."

Somewhat alsered; at this sudden result, the youth motily pulled lim out, and kneeling leside him, auxiously examined his head. Much to his relief he found that there was no wound out all and that the man was only

Much to his reliafits found that there was no wound at all and that the man was only stanned. After the examination Wallace, observed that the girls had taken advantage of the frey to make their escape.

Indignation and anger having by that time evaporated, and his judgment having become cool. Wallace began gradually to appreciate his true position, and to feel exceedingly un comfortable. He had recklessly expressed opinions and confessed to actions which would of themselves insure his being disgraced and cast into prison, if not worse; he had almost killed one of his own comrades, and had of themselves moute his being disgraced and east into prison, if not worse; he had almost killed one of his own comrades, and had helped two guls to escape who could probably have assisted in the accomplishment of the duty on which they had been despatched. His case, he suddenly perceived, was hopeless, and he felt that he was a lost man.

(To be continued.)

A THRILLING RESCUE.

Passengens on a Jersey Central train were witnesses of a thrilling leap for life and a brave rescue. As the train rounded and a brave rescue. As the train rounded the curve and approached an a high rate of speed the bridge over the Lackawanna river, the engineer was horrified to see a little girl walking upon the ties, and about half-way across the bridge. He blow his whistle and reversed his leven. The momentum of the train carried it mashing towards the child. As the train bors down on her the little girl started to run, heaftated a moment, and then jumped off the treatle into the river below. As the train had approached the child John Mellick, fireman of the engine, started from the fireman of the engine, started from the step, and when the train came opposite to the spot where the child had jumped off he leaped off into the air, turned over two or three times in his descent and struck the water in a heap. He rose to the surface uninjured, seized the struggling child and brought her safely ashore. Neither Mellick nor the child were injured by the jump. When the train stopped the passengers commended Mellick for lus brave deed. They took up a collection for lum, and quite a large sum was realized.

Adoration of the Shepherds.

(See cut on last page.)

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by

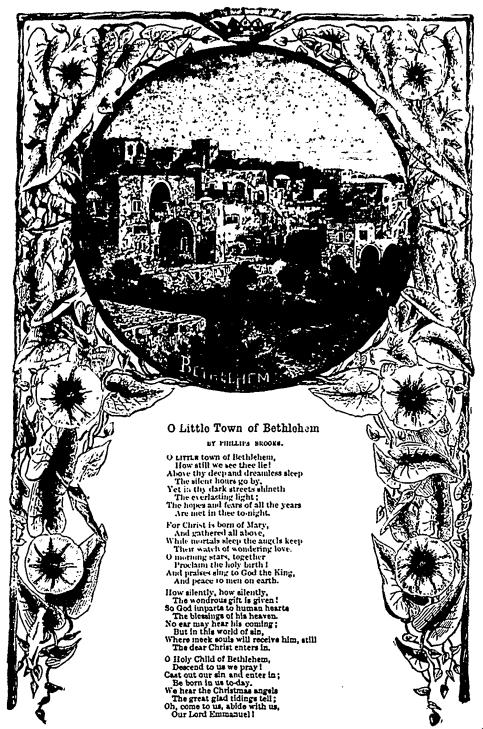
night,
All scated on the ground:
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he,—for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind, "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day, Is born of David's line
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Rabe you there shall find To human view displayed All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a manger laid."

The shenherds have found the Holy Rabe. and are the first of the many thousands upon, and are the first of the many thousands upon thousands to how down and worship Jesus. What new joy and happiness must come stealing into their hearts as they pray?





ADDRATION OF THE SHEPHERDS.

The Life Giver.—2 Tim. 1. 1-10. Saviour of the world.—1 John 4. 9-14.

PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

Where in this lesson are we shown—

1. The fulfilment of prophecy?

2. That angels are interested in our welfare?

3. That God's glory is man's highest good?

311 LESSON CATECHISM.

1. Where was Jesus Christ born?

"At Bethlehem of Judea." 2. Who received the first news of his birth? "Shephords, near Bethlehem." 3. By whom was the news brought? "By an angel." 4. What did the angel tell them? Golden Text: "Unto you is," etc. 5. Repeat the chorus of the heavenly host. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men." 6. Where did the shepherds find their infant Lord? "Lying in a manger."

DOCTRINAL SUGGESTION .- The human nature of Christ.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

1. How are the children of God described? As being adopted into God's family, or called children, and as being regenerated and made children.

2. What is Christian adoption?

It is the act of grace, which bestows on believers the name and the privileges of sons of God.

-Mose Schaumberg-"Vich you love der most, Ikèy, me or your mudder?" Ikey-"You, fadder, by more den terventy per shent."

-"You took this picture yourself. Tell me what do you photographers use a black cloth for?" "In order to make my camera

obscurer." A woman always carries her purse in her hand so that other women will see it. A man carries his in his inside pocket so that his wife will not get onto it."

—"I know," said a tiny maiden, "I know how to be polite. You must say 'Yes, ma'am' to a lady, and 'No, ma'am' to a gentleman."

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LESSON NOTES.

THIRD QUARTER.

LESSONS FROM THE LIFE OF OUR LORD.

LESSON I.

[July 1. THE BIRTH OF JESUS.

Luke 2 1-16.

Memory verses, 10-14.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. — Luke 2 11.

OUTLINE

- The Child, v. 1-7.
 The Song, v. 8-14.
 The Visit, v. 15, 16.

Time.-B.C. 4.

PLACE. - Fields near Jerusalem.

RULERS. - Octavianus Augustus, emperor at Rome; Herod the Great, King of Judea.

Rome: Herod the Great, King of Judea.

Introduction.—Luke's study of the life of Christ resembles those of Matthew and Mark in many ways, yet is different from each. He tells far more about Joseph and Mary, and about the birth of Jesus, than either of the other evangelists. Luke was a scholarly man—very likely a Gentile. It is not certain that he himself ever saw Jesus; but he had "a perfect understanding of all things connected with the Gospel "from the very first," and his book is by far the completest of the four. No book was ever written fuller of delightful incidents, and none more profitable to the carnest student.

Explanations.

was a thoroughly Hebrew way of doing things. The "house and lineage" of each man—that is, his family and ancestry—were more valuable to him than gold and silver; and what had been once the ancestral inheritance, was always regarded as the family home.

4. "The city of David"—Bethlehem, which was David's birthplace.

was David's birthplace.
7. "Swaddling clothes"—At that time, and long since, the universal clothing of babes. They were long, folded bands—tight and unwholesome. "Laid him in a manger"—The stone trough out of which cattle fed. This would be revolting to an American or Englishman, but not very much so to an Oriental.
8. "The same country"—The fields around Bethlehem. "Watch over their flock"—To guard from robbers and wild beasts.
9. "Came upon them"—The words ex-

9. "Came upon them"—The words express a sudden, surprising coming. "Sore afraid"—As Zacharias and Mary were afraid

alraid "—As Zacharias and Mary were afraid also when angels appeared.

11. "A Saviour"—One who saves men. "Christ"—The word means "anointed," and is the same as the Hebrew word Messiah.

12. "Sign"—The token that the angel's words were true.

14. "Glory to God in the highest"—The highest measure of praise for God's great love to men "On earth peace"—The more fully Christ is accepted among men, the greater will be received.

greater will be peace.

15. "Let us now go"—Words, not of doubt, but of trust. "Even unto Bethlehem"

—Probably a very short distance.

HOME READINGS.

M. The birth of Jesus. - Luke 2. 1-16. EXPLANATIONS.

EXPLANATIONS.

"Taxed"—Better, enrolled.

"Every one into his own city"—This

"Every one into his own city"—This

"The Prince of Peace.—Like 2, 1-16.

"Good tidings.—Isa. 40, 1-11.

Th. The Word made flesh.—John 1, 1-14.

F. A faithful saying.—1 Tim. 1, 12-17.