#### Samily Reading.

The Pilot.

My bark is wafted on the strand By breath divine; And on the helm there rests a hand Other than mine.

One who was known in storms to sail, I have on board; Above the roaring of the gale, I have my Lord.

He holds me when the billows smite : I shall not fail. Safe to the land! Safe to the land! The end is this: And then with Him go hand in hand Far into bliss.

Dean Alford.

As a Little Child.

As a little child, Saviour, Keep me near thy side; Clasp me close, my Saviour, Let me there abide. Whisper to me, Saviour, Tell me of thy will; Let me "as a little child" Listen, and be still.

Fit me for thy service. Thine, and thine alone: Strengthen me, Lord Jesus, Use me as thine own. Take a way all shrinking To obey thy voice; Make me quick to hear thee And in thy word rejoice !

As a little child, Saviour, Use my lips for thee : Help me tell the story As thou teachest me; Help me speak to sinners Of my dying Lord, Of my risen Saviour, Crucified-adored 1

Tell them of His yearning Over wayward souls; Of the finished sacrifice He from none withholds, Wondrous revealings Waiting to impart To each hungering spirit From His very heart.

Thus thy light reflecting, Saviour, lead me on, Till, with mission ended, And life's duties done, With thy "little children" Thou dost bid me "come" To thine upper kingdom, Cross exchanged for crown.

H. E. H. Lexington, February, 1883.

# Desu Select Serial.

#### ARCHIE.

A TALE OF INDIA.

CHAPTER X.

A gentle little woman was Gracie Montgomery, for no daughter could have tended a beloved mother with more loving care than she did Lola.

'Is there no one but your brother and you to nurse this poor sick woman? asked the doctor on the morrow when he made his visit; 'where are your parents-in India?' Gracie looked at her brother, and he at her, then the lad told Dr. Harcourt the story of their orphanhood, and of Lola's faithful love to them.

He told of the ayah's devotion to them, how she had stained them with | tion?" the juice of a harmless root, so that she might bring them away from even the chance of any harm coming to them, and described, with a boy's graphic power, their journeying from the hill out your medicines, doctor.' country in the howdah on Chundah's broad back, and their lives in the secluded valley with Lola's father and brother.

But when Archie spoke of his father, his bonny bright face paled as he told kind. We make the labour which falls the doctor how he had gone to the army to us more worthy, and ourselves tooand never come back. Even to his but who is that gentleman looking so dearly-loved sister, he had never said how whenever they had halted on their | ing the street, and-yes, he is coming journey he had listened to every footstep and thought it was his father's. Dr. Harcourt listened with great interest to the boy's story. He instinctively drew Archie near him. With his eyelids lowered over his tell-tale eyes to hide the tears in them, the boy spoke of his dear young mother, lying under the flowers in the little hill-side cemetry in far-off India, and how at her grave his papa had told him to take care of his little sister. Archie broke insignificant self seems to have somedown, and the unwilling tears coursed what dazed you?"

down his cheeks, as he cried, 'And I have not kept my word.

'Yes, you have, dear darling Archie. You love me so dearly and have been so kind to me that I have always been happy. Don't dear. Lola will hear you. What more could you do than love me, and make me happy?"

These two children interested Dr. Harcourt greatly. Their protectress laid aside, as he well knew for a month at least, what were their resources? Although Archie was a boy of fourteen and a few months, there was a certain reserved dignity about him that forbade any inquiries from strangers.

'Well, thought the doctor, 'time will show. Meanwhile if that poor sick Hindoo woman does not get better, I must send a proper nurse, for that nursing.'

Gracie, if you love me,' said Archie to his sister one morning, 'I never see or cooking.'

'Archie!' cried Gracie how blind you appear to be that it costs money to bringing out all the lovely buds of proeat and drink, and now more than ever, mise which have lain dormant, awaitto find nourishing food for dear mammie | ing the time, and the hour to blossom Lola. I found the day after she was taken ill that all we had in the world was little more than ten pounds, and in less sombre, and pain more bearable. this last three weeks that has dwindled because shared and soothed by loving down to four; so you see, dear, some one must work to get more, for we must not let darling mammie want for that which will help her to get better.'

Archie seemed stunned! The sudden illness of his foster-mother had put all thoughts of his intention to humble himself before the head master of the school, out of his head.

But what had he been doing all that past time, whilst his sister had been working for their faithful and devoted nurse? Nothing-positively nothing!whilst his sister, though younger than he, had been working at her lacemaking, for which she was certainly not paid too well, so that Lola might have those things that were requisite in her weak

That night Archie seemed to regain all the time he had lost in heedless want of thought.

He blamed himself greatly for not having seen-or rather that having seen them constantly at work he had not also felt that he ought to work too.

But now he made up his mind that when the doctor next came to see Lola, he would open his mind to him, and ask him to tell him what he could do to help find the wherewith to keep their little home, and where to go to find some employment.

Accordingly when Dr. Harcourt came, Archie only waited the moment of his departure, to put on his cap, and ask permission to walk by his side. The kind hearted man, seeing the boyish tace so full of unexpressed thought, said cheerily, 'Come along, my boy, out with your budget of thought.'

Thus relieved, Archie told his friend all his thoughts, how ashamed he was never to have thought how hard poor Lola and Gracie had worked to gain their food and pay their rent.

'Did you never wonder where they got the money for your clothes, school, and other etceteras we need not men-

It never came into my thoughts. But now, dear Dr. Harcourt, do, I pray you, tell me what I can do to bring in money-why, I could carry

'Not so fast, my boy! We have not come to such a stern necessity as that yet; though, did the real need arise, Archie, remember that there is true dignity in doing honest work of any hard at you, Archie? See, he is cross-

As the young man came up to them a kindly voice cried, 'Why, Archie, my dear old boy, how you have grown! and, placing the hand on the lad's shoulder, with the other he shook him warmly by the hand.

It was William Hamlyn, out for a holiday of a few days, and he had come

on purpose to look up his old friends. Will you not make me known to this gentleman, Archie! the sight of my

'I beg your pardon, really. Walter Hamlyn is a dear friend, and this is Dr. Harcourt, who is so kind as to care for dear Lola, who is very ill.'

Both shook hands warmly, and then returned with Archie and his friend to the house, he seeing that at this juncture Walter was the one to act with him in Archie's wish for employment,

That winter was a severe one, and Lola, born in such a different climate, suffered terribly. The poor ayah had never recoved the fever which overwork and anxiety had brought on, and it really seemed as though the promise she had made to Major Montgomery to protect his children, With my life Sahib, were to become true.

But no one would have deemed it pospretty, slight girl cannot stand so much sible that a girl so young as Gracie could have been capable of such steady help and care as she. She nursed her 'Put down that incessant work, dear mammie Loia with the tender care of a daughter, and as the spring advanced, the dear girl had the happiyou but with that work in your hand, ness of seeing her patient improve

Trouble refines some natures by into the flowers of pity, compassion and love. These make even the sick-room endearment which tells of true sympathy, the balm of existence. Such sympathy blesses the giver, giving a happiness as pure as it is beautiful, because its mission is to lighten sorrow and pain, by sharing it. Is it not more blessed to give than to receive?

#### A Bit of Lead.

They were building a church in Dean's Leigh parish, or rather, they as they are; but some day they shall had built it-even to the very tall spire, which only needed a coating of lead on the top to complete it. It is strange of how much worth little things are—the very little things that people are so apt to overlook, I mean. One sees this, especially when the small things happen to lie in close quarters with the big important ones. Here was this church, large and grand; don't see her again.' built to hold many people, and be filled with prayer and praise; built by many men of different trades; taking months to build; with a spire pointing like a finger to the sky-one of the highest spires in England-and yet the us. Will, it comforts me now to think builders told me that unless that small coating of lead were put on the top, all ways underneath us, even under that their labor would be lost; rain would great, dizzy spire, when we're up there drain through the stone work, damp If I were to fall, it 'ud only be home soak into it, and down would come the all the sooner, wouldn't it? You'd go big spire with a crash some fine dayall for the want of that bit of lead to just as usual, mate; and, perhaps, it secure it at the top!

told me this, when I walked down to see the fine, new church, 'then here's a nice little lesson to be learned by the way. Many Christian lives lived in this great, busy world don't seem worth much more than that little bit of lead. But that's just because we don't consider how much that little bit great deal of harm away from Christ's to it. I wish they would remember it—and they are nearest to heaven of the whole building, too, up there: We want the bits of lead.'

I watched the builders melt their lead, and mount with it boiling in a stout hearts.

It was of no use. They could not reach high enough to pour the lead on to the top of the spire. They descended, disheartened; it seemed as if all shoulders. Will Garnet's face was ashtheir work would be in vain.

'It'll come down on somebody's head His strong right arm clung as for dear some fine day, sure enough,' growled life to the top of the scaffolding pole.

'There's many cottages as isn't far away, grunted another.

Your mother'll not stand much chance, I reckon, if there comes a strong puff of a winter night, Jim Baldock,' said a third.

The man addressed had been anxiously gazing at the spire-or above it-

for some time, and now he spoke up. 'I have it mate; there a'n't no way but one that'll fetch it! One on yer'll stand on the top scaffolding, and let me mount o' his shoulders wi' the lead, and we'll do it."

'Bravo, Jim,' cried many voices in

answered softly, jerking his thumb over in the direction of his bedridden

mother's little cottage.

would have guessed as much without my telling you. The first stone he ever laid was the corner-stone of Jesus Christ, in his own soul, and he has been building upon that ever since.

At Jim's last words, another cheer rang through the air, and then they all fell to settling how the plan was to be carried out. It was quickly arranged thus: Will Garnet, being the tallest man among them, as well as the stoutest, would allow little, light Jim, to stand on his shoulders, and Jim should pour the molten lead over the top of the

Will was Jim's great friend. They went to the same meeting-house together, and prayed for one another there, and thanked God for each other's mercies. They worked together, too-I don't mean only in their every-day toil as builders, but in that share of work which the great Master Builder had set them to do in the building up of stones in his spiritual church, to be found unto praise and honour and glory at his coming. 'Working for souls,' some people call this, but I don't quite like that phrase; it seems to leave the body out of count, as though it were a part of man not worth caring for. Very often the best way of reaching people's souls is through their bodies. Our bodies as well as our souls are to be built up living temples for the Holy Spirit. We cannot be considered apart from our bodies, weak, frail, and ailing be renewed to us, strong, beautiful, and incorruptible.

'I like ye for this, mate!' Will Garnet said approvingly as they went to their work, side by side. It's a rare dangerous job you've set yourself but you may reckon me standin' firm.'

'Ay, I know. And you'll break it kind to mother, and see to her, if-if

' I will, Jim.' 'Then I ain't aught left to think on We're ready for death whenever i comes our way, a'n't we mate? We know our Lord Jesus. He can't fail how the 'Everlasting Arms' are alon wi' the Master's work of course, might lead others to come forrard as i 'Well,' I said to the builders who holdin' back now-there's never no knowin', mate. Now let's have a work

They did not stop to kneel downthere wasn't time-the boiling lead would have cooled meanwhile; so they prayed aloud as they went along. And God heard them. His ear is always close to the mouth of his children. of lead is worth. Such lives keep a When they speak, they speak right inchurch on earth-simply by sticking to that sometimes when they let their lips say words that must grieve him.

Ready now, mate?

'Ay, lad."

They had mounted the tall scaffold ing now, and stood on its highest plank cauldron, to the very loftiest point of There was a mighty crowd gathered the scaffolding. It was dangerous below them-silent and awestruck. work, to say the least; but theirs were Prayers went up from some hearts for the safety of the brave man who was risking his life for his mother's sake and for many of theirs.

Jim stood erect on his friend's sturdy en-hued, but he never even trembled.

Just as Jim was about to pour the molten lead upon the top of the spire a strong wind arose, It blew into their faces in sudden gusts, and threatened to sweep both away into the abyse be neath. Jim felt they could neither of them stand it long, and he went quickly to his work.

Down came a mass of molten lead, dislodged by the fierce gale, on to the right arm of the man who was supporting his friend. Jim, busy at his work, never saw it fall-never knew.

writhed. His right arm with its load answer to the brave and unexpected of cruel, burning lead upon it, still grasped the scaffolding-pole firmly as · But 'ta'n't safe to risk thy life so, ever. It would have been death to Jim if he had cried or faltered. With-'Is it safe to risk hers?' Jim Baldock out words of mine, you may picture to yourself the peril of the position.

The work was done; it was only that of a few moments. The two brave Jim was a Christian; perhaps you fellows came down again, and were re ceived with cheers by the crowd.

'Thank God!' exclaimed Jim Bal dock, out of a full heart.

Will Garnet said nothing. He fell heavily forward into his friend's arms, and fainted.

They loosed his coat, and then sa his right arm bleeding, burned, an eaten away by the scalding metal. That man was a hero.

The tall spire is standing to this day, with its cap of lead, strong and firm. Jim Baldock and Will Garnet must be old men now if they are still on earth, and Jim's mother is long gone to those glorious mansions of rest prepared by the Master Builder himself in heaven. Christian Weekly.

"Rough on RATS,"-Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15 cts Druggists

#### Who killed Willie?

'Please mamma, what are you thinking about?' said Ernest to his mother one day, when she did not answer one of his questions, but appeared to be lost very deeply in thought.

'I am thinking about who murdered Willie,' said his mother.

'Who was Willie?' and 'Who murdered him?' and ' Why did they mur

'I'll tell you about it, Ernest. There

der him?' were questions all asked in one breath by Ernest.

is a green grass mound in the Churchyard of a village on the hills, where the stone quarries are. The little fellow who now lies in that humble grave was the sweetest and best beloved boy in that rude place. He was the son of a poor but decen: woman, whom you know very well. She had other children who were all very dear to her, but she had none so lovely as Willie. He was 'the flower of the flock,' she said. Indeed, he was so gentle and affectionate and obedient, that all who knew him loved him. One day he was sent to the stone quarry with the dinner of a man who was working there, and when he got there a man give him a glass of ale. He might as well have given him a glass of poison. Poor child! His father had been a drunkard and killed himself with drink, and yet-can it be believed-Willie's mother had never told him there was any danger in tasting, and so the poor unwarned child tasted that one glass of ale, and it was his last. As he was returning from the quarry he felt the poison running through his limbs, making them tremble at first, and then bow beneath him; so he got on the cart, with which he was going back to the village. They were expecting him at home and wondered why he stayed so long. Little did they think they should never hear little Willie's voice again. The cart went rattling on over the rough road, then jolt, jolt over a large tree, which, as Willie could not steady himself, threw him off, again the broad wheel jolted-crash. It had crushed little Willie. Poor murdered Willie! There he lay, the curls, the blue eyes, and the dimpled mouth, and the rosy cheeks where all crushed in the cart rut. There lay one of the many victims of strong drink! Strong drink murdered Willie. -The Morning.

### To the Boys.

Boys should never go through life satisfied to be always borrowing other people's brains. There are some things they should find out for themselves. There is always something waiting to be found out Every boy should think some thought, or do some good deed, that shall live after him. A farmer's boy should discover for himself what timber will bear the most weight, what is the most elastic, what will last longest in the water, what out of water, what is the best time to cut down trees for firewood. How many kinds of oaks grow in your region, and what is each specially good for? How does a bird fly Will Garnet never stirred-never | without moving a wing or a feather?

How does a snake climb a tree or a brick wall? Is there a difference between a deers's track and a hog's track? What is it? How often does a deer shed his horns, and what becomes of them? In building a chimney, which should be the largest—the throat or the funnel? Should it be wider at the top, or drawn in? The boys see many horses. Did they ever see a white colt? Do they know bow old the twig must be to bear peaches, and bow old the vine is when grapes first hang upon it? There is a bird in the forests which never builds a nest, but lays her eggs in the nests of other birds, Can the boys tell what bird it is? Do they know that a hop-vine always winds with the course of the sun, but a bean-vine always winds the other way? Do they know that when a horse crops grass he eats back towards him; but a cow eats outward from her, because she has no teeth upon her upper jaw, and has to gum it? - Chatterbox.

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## Bouths' Department.

Original and Selected. Scripture Enigma.

No. 216.

Find the following 13 words; the initials are also the initials of the words of a verse in the Acts of the Apostles, asserting the eternal foreknowledge of God. What are these names, and where is the verse found?

1. A certain one of the twelve men appointed by Moses to divide the land of

2. An uncle to Aaron 3. An essential article of dress in the

4. An ancestor of Shaphat. 5. A king who had his thumbs and great toes cut off.

6. One of the sons of Eli. 7. An accompaniment of peace-offer-

ings-a witness to a ratified covenant. 8. Something used as amulets by the

9. One of the judges of Israel. 10. A town in the south of Judah.

11. One of the judges of Israel. 12. One of the towns in the allotment

of Benjamin. 13. A plant generally used metap-

horically in the Scriptures.

No. 34. Numerical Puzzle.

In the following find twelve European 550 and noon 106 and nee. 1100

ore. 1152 No. 35. Form a word square of

. The Jewish Lawgiver. Ruth's sister-in-law.

Isaacs's mother. The first man who saw not death. 5. One of the twelve Apostles.

505

No. 36. Form a diamond of words of

1. The head of cattle.

2. A Rodent. 3. Taxes.

A city near Mount Etna.

5. The higher part of man's voices.6. Related by blood.

7. An indefinite article.

Find answers to the above-write them down-and see how they agree with the answers to be given next week.

#### Answer to Scripture Enigma.

No. 215. 1. T arsus.

H erod.

3. E lizabeth. 4. L ydia. 5. O g.

7. D idymus. 8. I saiah.

9. S tephen. 10. R hoda.

11. I talian. 12. S apphira. 13. E gypt. 14. N abal's.

15. I shmael. 16. N aaman.

17. D avid. 18. E li. 19. E domites. 20. D rusilla.

ANSWERS TO CURIOUS QUESTIONS.

THE LORD IS RISEN INDEED.

No. 31. OATH

ALOE TOLA HEAR No. 32.

14 16 13 20 22 12 19 21 18 25 2

> No. 33. Eden, den. Yearn, earn. Spear, pear.

phol in F the to b is n late

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sine Par mea to