

The brave girl, happy in her consciousness of having loving approval, sighed under her breath and said: "I believe I was ranked as the 'girl who failed'."

But, was it failure?

Oh, watching angels' faces paled.

And music swelled to her who failed.—(Sarah V. DuBois, in the "Christian Herald.")

What a Boy Did.

Jamie Pettigrew was the smartest boy in our class. He was a praying boy, and we all liked him the better for that. Willie Hunter was a real good fellow, too, and Willie and Jamie used to run neck and neck for the prizes. Either the one or the other was always at the top of the class.

Examination day came round, and we were asked such a lot of puzzling questions that, one by one, we all dropped off, till, just as we expected, the first prize lay between Jamie and Willie.

I shall never forget how astonished we were when question after question was answered by Willie, while Jamie was silent; and Willie took the prize.

I went home with Jamie that afternoon, for our roads lay together; but, instead of being cast down at losing the prize, he seemed rather to be mightily glad. I can't understand it.

"Why, Jamie," I said, you could have answered some of those questions; I know you could."

"Of course I could," he said with a light laugh.

"Then why didn't you?" I asked.

He wouldn't answer for a while, but I kept pressing and pressing him, till at last he turned round with such a strange, kind look in his bonnie brown eyes.

"Look here," he said, "how could I help it? There's poor Willie—his mother died last week, and if it hadn't been examination day, he wouldn't have been at school. Do you think I was going to be so mean as to take a prize from a fellow who had just lost his mother?"—Sunday School Advocate.

How a Dog Saved a Horse.

When I was a boy, our folks owned a dog called Rover. No dog-fancier would have taken a second look at him on account of his pedigree, for he had none. But this deficiency was well supplied by brave, intelligent doghood.

There wound through our farm a spring stream with high precipitous banks on one side, while the ground sloped gradually on the opposite side to banks as high or higher. Not far from the house and by this stream we staked one of the horses, so that it could reach the tender, juicy grass close to the edge of the water. The high mark and flood probabilities were not understood, so disregarded.

One night in early spring there came one of the those sudden flooding rains so characteristic in Central Kansas twenty years ago. Some time in the night Rover came to the doorway of our partially built house where we were camping out, and barked fiercely. As marauders of various kinds were not uncommon, we were suspicious. After barking a few times in a way indicating that something unusual had happened, he ran rapidly toward the stream. In a few minutes we heard his pattering feet again as he bounded up to the doorway, barking more fiercely than ever.

Following him this time, he led us to the horse, which stood in the still rising deep water, with its nose drawn down pulling vigorously. As near as he could get to the horse stood Rover, making his only effort, by barking and tail wagging, to release the horse. We waded in, severed the rope, and saved the horse, much to the delight of Rover.—Selected.

Can You?

"Sir," said a lad, coming down to one of the wharfs in Boston, addressing a well-known merchant, "have you any berth on your ship? I want to earn something."

"What can you do?"

"I can try my best to do whatever I am put to," answered the boy.

"What have you done?"

"I have sawed and split all mother's wood for nigh on to two years."

"What have you not done?" asked the gentleman.

"Well, sir," answered the boy, after a moment's pause, "I have not whispered in school once for a whole year."

"That's enough," said the gentleman. "You may ship aboard this vessel, and I hope to see you master of it some day. A boy who can master a woodpile and bridle his tongue must be made of good stuff."—Boys and Girls.

Too Much Force.

Our little girl, Marion, had not seen the ocean since babyhood, her knowledge of the force of water from that time until six years of age being drawn from vagaries of the city water service. So, when in her sixth summer we started on a trip to the Pacific, she was filled with delightful anticipations. She told us excitedly of many things she intended to do, and above all was bathing in the ocean.

But when at last the beach was reached, Marion, arrayed in her bathing-suit, sat soberly on the sand, watching the breakers roll noisily in, and making no move to join her elders in the surf. Finally her mamma ran back to her, saying, "Come, Marion, here is the sea at last, mamma, I believe p'rhaps I'd better wait until some day when the force is turned off."—Christian Endeavor World.

The Young People

EDITOR

A. T. DYKEMAN

All articles for this department should be sent to Rev. A. T. Dykeman, Fairville, N. B., and must be in his hands one week at least before the date of publication. On account of limited space, all articles must necessarily be short.

Officers.

President, Rev. H. H. Roach, St. John, N. B.
Sec. Treas., Rev. G. A. Lawson, Bass River, N. S.

Our Aim

"Culture for Service."
"We study that we may serve."

Home Readings.

Monday.—The First two Brothers. Genesis 4: 1-13.

Tuesday.—Jacob and Esau. Genesis 26: 27-34.

Wednesday.—Reuben's Love for Joseph. Genesis 37: 20-22, 29, 30.

Thursday.—A Girl's Solicitude for her Brother. Exodus 2: 1-10.

Friday.—Significant Proverbs. Proverbs 17: 17; 8: 24; 18: 19; 27: 10.

Saturday.—Andrew and Peter. John 1: 40-42.

Sunday.—The Bethany Home. John 11: 1-5, 20, 21, 32-44.

Prayer Meeting Topic—May 22nd.

Ambitions. Matt. 20: 20-28.

Ambitions are all right if properly tempered. It is the spirit prompting them which makes them right or wrong. They are not wrong, or we would not have placed before us "prizes," "crowns," "throrns," and "kingdoms," for which to strive.

In our lesson, we have an ambitious mother with a worthy ambition, but a wrong conception of what was involved in the granting of her request. An inheritance given, but not earned, is seldom the best thing for us. We value what we pay for.

AMBITIONS: If we are in close touch with the Word of God and are following the teachings of Jesus Christ, we may determine whether our ambitions are true or false. Ambition for worldly things, riches, honor, power, and such things, are ruinous to character.

Could we know the heart-breaks of men who give themselves up to these things, we would need no Wolsey's voice crying, "I charge thee fling away ambition."

"Grant that these my two sons may sit, the one on the right hand, and the other on the left, in thy kingdom." It will be seen that this mother and her boys had a wrong conception both of the kingdom,—thinking it to be a temporal kingdom,—and also of the conditions by which positions in the kingdom were to be taken.

Jesus proceeds to instruct them vs. 22. He would say to them "The nature of our request involves more than you suppose. You think it would be attended only by honor and happiness, but it would require much suffering and trial."

"SERVICE": That is the word. "Saved to Serve." The way to the crown is by the cross. "If we suffer, we shall also reign with him" 2 Tim. 2, 12. "Baptism": This too is the word. This is the way along which we must walk to power and honor. It is not the easy way, but the end is blessed. Wilberforce had been pleading the cause of the slaves, an old member of the House of Commons replies to him, "So young man you aim to be a reformer? Such is the end of reformers," said the man, pointing to a picture of Christ on the cross. "Even so the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and give his life a ransom for many," vs. 28.

"Whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister, and whosoever will be chief among you let him be your servant."

It is always true, that he that humb'eth himself shall be exalted.

Let me refer the young people to the three New Testament ambitions, (1) Rom. 15, 20. Ambitious "to preach the gospel." (2) 1 Thess. 4, 11. Ambitious "to be quiet." Service in conjunction with sublime humility. (3) 2 Cor. 5, 9. Ambitious "to be accepted of Him," "for we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ."

He loves most who serves best.

F. M. YOUNG.

Parrsboro, N. S.

The Detroit Convention.

JULY 7-10, 1904.

For the above meetings it has been arranged for tickets to be on sale at rate of one first class limited fare for the round trip; tickets from the Maritime Provinces to be good going July 5th, 6th and 7th, and good to return reaching destination not later than July 12th. An arrangement has also been effected whereby tickets may be deposited at Detroit, and on payment of a fee of fifty cents to the Agent with whom ticket is deposited an extension can be arranged

until August 13th, when passenger can present receipt and reclaim ticket; and have same made good for continuous passage from Detroit to starting point. The rates from the principal Maritime Province points are as follows:

St. John, Moncton and St. Stephen	\$23.50
Newcastle and Campbellton	23.50
Woodstock	24.00
Fredericton	24.20
Digby and Yarmouth	24.50
Edmundston	25.70
Halifax via D. A. R.	26.50
Halifax via I. C. R.	28.00
Truro	27.00
New Glasgow	27.75
Sydney	30.70

Apart from the educational features of the B. Y. P. U. meeting, the trip to Detroit and return is one of considerable interest to Canadians, as they pass through Montreal and Toronto, the principal Canadian cities, and Ottawa the capital of the Dominion and also many other interesting smaller places in Canada.

A number of delegates will doubtless be interested in the Great World's Fair to be held at St. Louis, and as special rates have been named from Maritime Province points to St. Louis and return, and as the special St. Louis tickets will be good to stop over at Detroit, those desiring will be afforded a good opportunity to attend the meeting, and also take in the St. Louis Fair.

I shall be pleased if you will make this arrangement known to the members of your congregation, and if there are any who desire to attend the meeting and wish any further information in connection with the trip, I shall be very pleased to give same on application.

C. B. FOSTER
Dist. Pass. Agent, C. P. Railway.

The Industrial Guild.

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT IT

"God is in this movement. I believe that if Bro. Robinson's suggestions were acted upon by our churches, our contributions to Home and Foreign Missions, would in a very few years, be five fold greater than they are to-day.—REV. M. A. MACLEAN, TRURO.

"The scheme is a good one, and commends itself to those interested in Missions."—The Wesleyan Halifax.

"I have carefully considered the scheme that you have launched in reference to the collection of Mission funds. I quite appreciate the value of this as a means of interesting the young people of our country in Christian work and in a method of systematic contribution to church mission funds. I wish you every success in your movement and have no doubt that it will work out as you hope."—HON. G. H. V. BULYEA, Minister of Public Works, Regina, ASIA.

I have examined your plan of the organization and working of your Industrial Guild of the Great Commission, and I consider that the possibilities of the scheme are well worthy of investigation. There must be a large number of people who feel that they have not the means or opportunity of doing the part they would like to do. The Industrial Guild will afford to all such a large opportunity of sharing in the responsibility and work of the Great Commission.—D. CAMERON, Manager Royal Bank of Canada, Sackville, N. B.

I like it because it is destitute of the grave cloths of dead organization. I like it because it is simple, and untrammelled by the cumbrous, creaking machinery, alas, too often hitched to the church of God. Its action is its organization and life.—W. T. STACKHOUSE, Supt. Missions in Manitoba and the North-West.

I believe in the "Industrial Guild." It seems to me the scheme is bound to succeed. And so it should. Anything that will bring Christians, young and old, to see the importance of doing business for the Lord should have the heartiest support of all who love Christ. Moreover I am convinced it will mean thousands for the Masters' treasury.—REV. A. J. VINNING Eastern Representative of the Manitoba and N. W. Convention.

I consider the proposition practical from a business standpoint, and I think it will solve the problem of teaching the young to be unselfish as well as give them an insight into business farming, which will be a lasting benefit to the country in general. The scheme is far reaching; there is no limit to its scope. Market gardening could be introduced, as early vegetables always have a good market. In my opinion it is the dawning of a new era in the education of the young which will make the next generation liberal business men and wealthy farmers. I shall look with interest to the further development along this line.—N. A. RHODES, of Rhodes, Curry & Co., Car Works, Amherst.

Mighty Love.

Dr. Banks says: "The power of love to lighten the heart of its burden, and to give men victories in hard places has seldom been more beautifully suggested than in these lines of Tennyson's:

I know that this was Life—the track
Whereon with equal feet we fared:
And then, as now, the day prepared
The daily burden for the back.

But this it was that made me move
As light as carrier-birds in air:
I loved the weight I had to bear,
Because it needed help of love:

Nor could I weary, heart or limb,
When mighty Love would cleave in in
The lading of a single pain,
And part it, giving half to him.