

have to punish you for playing in school."

Jimmy sat very still holding the line, his heart thumping very fast, and such a lump in his throat!

There was perfect silence in the little log school house. Every childish heart was full of loving sympathy for Jimmy. No one thought of laughing.

Pretty soon a pair of bright eyes peeped again out of the hole. The baited string lay so near, and the cheese did smell so good! So the poor foolish mouse—out he crept, nearer still, and nearer, all unconscious of the eyes watching him. He took a dainty nibble—how good! He took another, and another, and—

"Oh, ma'am, I've caught him! Here he is!" shouted Jimmy, flinging the dainty mouse up in the air, his tiny teeth stuck fast in the hard cheese.

Then the children laughed and clapped their hands, so glad that little Jimmy would not be punished. I am sure the teacher was glad, too.

As for Jimmy, with the teacher's permission he took the pretty mouse outdoors and let him go, and he never fished in school any more.—Flora B. Brown, in Little Folks.

The Real Discoverers.

Uncle Robert had been explaining how messages could be sent back and forth between two far-apart places without any wires at all—just telegraphed right through plain air! It was certainly very surprising! Morry and Paine went out on the doorstep to talk it over.

"No, nothing but great tall poles at the places where you send them and get them—the messages I mean. You send them straight through nothing!"

"He said you set little waves moving in the air, and they go all the way across to the other place."

"Yes," Uncle Robert's voice said. "And I really think the bunnies discovered it."

"Our bunnies?"

"No, not ours, but their great-great-grandfathers—oh, a great many greats!—way back to the first bunny family that ever was. They were the ones that discovered wireless telegraphy. I think they ought to have the honor. If there's a splendid statue ever made, I think it ought to have a big cottontail bunny on top of it!"

"Oh!" laughed both small boys at once, "tell us why, Uncle Robert! My, a statue to bunnies!"

"Well, in the bunny family, where there is any danger from an enemy—and the poor little wild bunnies are surrounded by enemies on every side—the different members of the family telegraph a warning to each other.

"Run! There's an enemy coming! they telegraph; and all the bunny boys and bunny girls and grown-up bunnies that get the message go scurrying hurrying into their holes. I tell you, they don't wait a minute. The messages go a good many hundred feet sometimes."

"Through nothing, Uncle Robert—I mean air? Do they send them through the air?"

"No, through the ground. They stamp on the ground very hard with their strong little legs when they are alarmed. And they do it on purpose to warn the rest of the family at a distance.

"Run! Run! Run for your lives! The little message is carried through the air. Little sound waves are set in motion, one after another."

"Well," breathed Morry, "come on, Paine; let's go out and honor the discoverer's great-grandbunnies in our back yard!"—A. H. Donnel, in Youth's Companion.

How Shellfish Talk.

Many seamen will tell of curious clicking sounds heard on calm nights at sea, and the origin of the noise seems so altogether unaccountable that it has often created some alarm among superstitious fishermen.

A distinguished naturalist made a careful study of the sounds on many occasions, and found that it was not a sustained note, but made up of a multitude of tiny ones, each clear and distinct in itself, and ranging from a high treble down to a bass. When the ear was applied to the gunwale of the boat the sound grew more intense, and in some places as the boat moved on, it could not be heard at all.

On other occasions the sounds resembled the tolling of bells, the booming of guns, and the notes of an Eolian harp.

For a long time he was unable to trace the cause, but at length discovered that the sounds were made by the shellfish, hundreds of them opening their shells and closing them with sharp snaps. The noise, partly muffled by the water sounded indescribably weird. He was finally led to the conclusion that, as the shellfish made the sounds, they probably had some meaning, and that the clicks might possibly be a warning of danger when the shallow water was disturbed by the boat.—Northwestern Advocate.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—I see by the paper that a conductor in one of the musical centers of Europe gets \$25,000 a year.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Gracious! Why, that's more than the conductor and motorman get put together over here!—Yonkers Statesman.

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.

Officers.

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Our Motto.

Loyalty to Christ in all things, and at all times.

Our Object.

For our young people:

- (1) Their increased spirituality.
- (2) Their stimulation in Christian service.
- (3) Their edification in Scriptural knowledge.
- (4) Their instruction in Baptist doctrine and history.
- (5) Their enlistment in missionary activities.

Our Helpers.

We are all very thankful to Bro. Newcombe for his thoughtful and helpful notes for the month of February. Rev. A. B. Cohoe, Pastor of the Brussels Street Baptist church, in St. John, has kindly consented to furnish the Prayer Meeting Notes for March. We bespeak for them a careful study.

Daily Bible Readings.

Monday.—No Peace to the Wicked. Isaiah 57: 13-21.
Tuesday.—A Storm, Its Cause and Remedy. Jonah 1: 1-16.
Wednesday.—O ye of Little Faith. Matt. 8: 23-27.
Thursday.—A Gracious Invitation. Matt. 11: 25-30.
Friday.—Out of the Depths. Matt. 14: 22-33.
Saturday.—An Important Lesson I earned. Phil. 4: 10-20.
Sunday.—A Blessed Abiding Place. Psalm 91: 1-16.

Prayer Meeting Topic: March 6th.

How Christ Stills the Storms of Life. Psalm 107: 23-31.
The peace of Jesus is unique. It is a peace which the world cannot give. It passeth all understanding. It is to be experienced not explained.

I. It is not produced by stilling the elements of storm outside. It was not so with Jesus. Indeed a sympathetic appreciation of the circumstances of the life of Jesus will reveal the constant presence of disturbing conditions. The history of that life is the history of a storm. The restraint of the silent years, the temptation of the recognition of power, the call of the multitude, the hatred of the classes, the misconceptions and pity of the home, the dullness of the disciples, the treachery of a friend, the mystery of Gethsemane, the weight of the cross—all wild storms that beat upon the most sensitive man that ever lived. If the storms of life were not absent from the life of Jesus neither have they been wanting in the lives of His followers. Whatever peace is peculiar to Christians it is not that of pampered and favored children. It is the peace of the strong—peace in the midst of storm.

II. Moreover it is not due to a lack of sensitiveness to disturbing conditions outside. The blind man is not terrified by the flash of light. The deaf man does not tremble when the storm roars. The selfish man weeps not at your sorrow. But Jesus felt; and his followers share his sensitiveness. His cannot be the peace of the dead but of the living. This is the remarkable spectacle that Jesus presents—a man keenly sensitive, perfectly at peace in the world's storms. Therein lies the power of the Christian peace.

III. Can we ask the secret of such a peace? What is a disturbed mind? Does it not arise when conflicting desires strive for mastery, when a man is tortured by the tensions of a divided soul? Would there not be peace if one desire could be made strong enough to deny the others right to rule and to assume supreme power. Was one desire not supreme in the mind of Jesus? Can we doubt that it was His meat and His drink to do the will of His Father? Can such a desire be made supreme in a follower of Jesus? It was a man who said, "I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor length, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." A. B. COHOE.

Illustrative Gatherings.

(SELECTED BY THE EDITOR.)

THEME: Peace Through Christ.

Peace I leave with you: my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you! Jesus.

When Christ came into the world peace was sung: and

when He went out of the world peace was bequeathed.

Henry VII.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. The Angels.

Peace is love reposing. It is that great calm which comes over the conscience when it sees the atonement sufficient, and the Saviour willing. Dr. Hamilton.

Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest!
Wail of Euphryden,
Be thou at rest!
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Lord of Light,
"Peace! it is I!" Anatolius.

The tree of peace strikes its roots into the crevices of the Everlasting Rock. It grows securely from that Rock, and casts out its cool shadow in the sunshine, and makes sweet music in the storm. Dr. Cumming.

Peace is unclouded azure in a lake of glass. It is the soul which Christ has pacified spread out in serenity and simple faith, and the Lord God, merciful and gracious, smiling over it. Hamilton.

Father of Light and Life! thou God Supreme!
O teach me what is good! teach me Thyself!
Save me from Folly, Vanity and Vice,
From every low pursuit; and feed my Soul
With Knowledge, conscious Peace and Virtue pure;
Sacred, substantial, never-fading Bliss.

Thomson.

Prayer is the key of heaven, and faith is the hand that turns it: Prayer is the gun we shoot with, fervency is the fire that discharges it and faith is the bullet which pierces the throne of grace. Watson.

THE EXCELLENCE OF PEACE.

BY REV. R. SOUTH.

- (1) God is pleased to insert it among his own titles. Rom. 15: 33.
- (2) It is an honorable name of the Messiah. Isaiah 9: 6.
- (3) The first evangelic message was one of Peace. Luke 2: 14.
- (4) The whole doctrine which Christ and his apostles preached was Peace. Rom. 10: 13.
- (5) The last legacy he bequeathed was Peace. John 14: 27.
- (6) The fruit of the Spirit is Peace. Galatians 5: 22.

THE LENGTH OF THE DEVIL'S CHAIN.

BY DR. BANKS.

There is a limit set to the possibilities of evil in this world; God is stronger than the devil. In the long struggle good shall overcome evil. The man who does the right, keeps his hands clean and his heart pure, may know that the God who set the limit beyond which the devil could not go in his temptation of Job, will not let him tempt us more than we are able to bear. Anna D. Walker sings the message with graphic figure and graceful lines under the title "A Boundary Set."

Sweet comfort with this truth is fraught,

A boundary to the sea is set:
The sea that oft has raged and fought
With all its power, beyond to get,—
And dashed its waves with foam and crest,
But still was held with high behest.
It could not go beyond the line
Because 'twas set by hand Divine.

The Lord on high has said, thus far!

The sea it hears and hurries back;
It can not go beyond the bar,
It can not leave its wonted track.
The Lord the mandate has sent forth,
The waters hear,—the south, the north,
And east and west each knows the line
That has been set by hand Divine.

A sea of trouble rises high,

The waves they dash and foam and roll;
All dark and lowering is the sky.
And far sits dominant in the soul,
But what is this discols the gloom,
And gives a cheerful courage room?
A truth we never can forget,
A boundary to this sea is set.

The wicked rise in power and might

To cause the good man's overthrow,
But tho' they rage and foam and fight,
Beyond God's word they can not go.
Lie still and safe thou trembling soul;
The Lord still holds them in control.
This lesson learn nor e'er forget,
A boundary to this sea is set.

Behold the sea, survey the land

That doth the raging water's bar,—
A belt of ever-shifting sand,
But God Himself has said, thus far!
With feet upon the bleaching shore,
Above the billows and the roar,
The lesson learn, all sweet to thee,
God sets a boundary to the sea.