

Jesus and the Little Ones.

"The Master has come over Jordan,"
Said Hannah, the mother, one day;
"Is healing the people who throng Him,
With the touch of His finger they say."

"And now I shall carry the children,
Little Rachel and Samuel and John;
I shall carry the baby Esther
For the Lord to look upon."

The father looked at her kindly,
But shook his head and smiled
"Now who but a dotting mother
Would think of a thing so wild?"

"If the children were tortured by demons,
Or dying of fever 'twere well,
Or had the taint of the leper
Like many in Israel."

"Nay, do not hinder me, Nathan,
I feel such a burden of care;
If I carry it to the Master,
Perhaps I shall leave it there."

"If He lay His hand on the children
My heart will be lighter, I know;
For a blessing forever and ever,
Will follow them where they go."

So over the hills of Judah,
Along by the vine rovs green,
With Esther asleep on her bosom,
And Rachel, her brothers, between.

"Mong those who hung on His teaching,
Or waited His touch and His word,
Through the crowds of proud Pharisees
Listening,
She pressed to the feet of her Lord."

"Now why should'st thou hinder the
Master?"
Said Peter, "with children like these;
Seest not that from morning to evening,
He teacheth, and healeth disease?"

Then Jesus said, "Forbid not the children,
Permit them to come unto Me;"
And He took in His arms little Esther,
And Rachel He placed on His knee.

And the heavy heart of the mother
Was lifted all earth-care above,
As He laid His hands on the brothers,
"And blessed them with tenderest love."

As He said of the babes on His bosom,
"Of such are the kingdom of heaven."
And strength for all duty and trial
That hour to her spirit was given.

Minnie's Adventure.

"I think, Minnie, you had better not go."

"But, aunt, I want to. It is perfectly safe, and, besides, I tell you I know how."

"I had rather you waited till your mother comes. While under my care I cannot give my consent."

Minnie pouted. She fidgeted from one thing to another, from sofa to window, and finally to the kitchen, where Addie, a deft handmaid, was putting finishing touches to the morning work.

"Let's go to the pond, Addie; will you?"

And soon two merry girls were swinging shade-hats carelessly, chatting of this and that as girls will, when of a sudden, Minnie exclaimed:

"Addie, let me teach you to swim!"

"Oh, no!" said prudent Addie.

"But I tell you 'tis perfectly safe. I know how."

"But the water is deep. This pond is ever and ever so deep, just a little way from shore."

"I am not afraid of deep water, if you and Aunt Maria are. I will just show you country people that have lived near water all your days what we city folks who seldom see any can do. I asked aunt this morning, but she said no, I must wait until mamma comes. Now I shall just scare you both," which she proceeded to do.

Addie stood amazed upon the edge of the pond, while darning Minnie made ready for the plunge. Not until then did it occur to her, perhaps Miss Maria should be informed; but had she rushed to the house, or had her presence of mind failed, the mother who was to arrive on the evening train with a party of friends from the city would have found no Minnie to greet her.

The girl's slight experiments in shallow water she had called swimming, were of no avail in the deep, cold water of the pond. Addie was right. It was deep.

Scarcely had Minnie passed beyond her depth before she had sunk from sight, with nothing but a few bubbles and circles to mark the spot.

"Oh!" said Addie, "what shall I do?" and Minnie rose to the surface, reaching imploring arms towards her.

Quickly she ran to an old fence, took from it a long, stout rail, wading into the pond as far as she dared, reached it to Minnie as she rose the second time, and drew the girl ashore.

An exhaustive fainting fit followed, restoratives were applied, and bitter medicines given by the grave-looking doctor that had been summoned, and finally, after no end of worry and anxiety on the part of Aunt Maria, she was pronounced out of danger.

Her mother and friends arrived that evening, but no bright Minnie was at the gate to meet them. Wrapped in blankets and surrounded by bottles they found her, with a sad story of danger and disobedience to tell.

The following day a merry picnic party, of which Minnie was to have been a member, rode gaily away from the door. Addie waved her hand as she saw Minnie's pale face at the window, but the little girl was learning that the way of transgressors is hard. And it was borne upon her mind more forcibly, as nearly two weeks she was obliged to remain in the house in consequence of the cold her little adventure had given.

Instead of giving the moral of this little story here at the end, I will say, as the children sometimes do, "And it is all truly, truly."

Down Went the "Royal George."

More than a hundred years ago an English fleet lay at anchor in the roadstead at Spithead near Portsmouth, England. The finest ship in that fleet was the *Royal George*. She was the admiral's ship, and carried a hundred guns.

Just as everything was on board, and she was ready to go to sea, the first lieutenant discovered that the water pipes were out of order. In order to repair them it was not thought necessary to put the ship into the dock, but only to heel her over till that part of the hull where the pipes were was brought above the water.

Heeling a ship over, you know, is making her lean over on one side. The port or left-hand guns are run out from the port holes as far as possible, and the starboard or right-hand guns are run over toward the other side. This makes the vessel heel down toward the water on one side, and rise high out of the water on the other.

A gang of men from the dockyard was sent to help the ship's carpenters. The workmen reached the pipes of the *Royal George*, and made the needed repairs. But just as they had done so, a lighter, or large open boat, laden with rum, came along side.

Now the port-holes on the lower side of the *Royal George* were nearly even with the water before this lighter came near; but when the men began to take in the casks of rum she heeled over more and more. The sea, too, had grown rougher since morning, and water began to rush in through the port-holes.

The carpenter saw the danger, and ran and told the second lieutenant that the ship ought to be righted at once. But the lieutenant was a proud young man, who did not like to be reminded of his duty, and so he said to the carpenter, "Mind your own business, and I will mind mine."

But soon the danger increased, and the carpenter went a second time, and told the young man that unless the *Royal George* was instantly righted all would be lost. Instead of taking advice, this foolish youth, thinking that the carpenter was meddling with what did not belong to him, again told him, and this time with an oath, to go about his business.

At last the proud young second lieutenant began to see that the carpenter had been right, and that the danger was very great. He ordered the drummer to beat to quarters—that is, to summon every man to his post, but before the drummer had time to give one tap on the drum the ship had heeled over more and more. And now the men scrambled down through the hatchway, to put the heavy guns back in their places. But ah! it was too late—too late! The water was rushing in. She was filling up rapidly. Before help or rescue could be had, down went the *Royal George*, carrying with her the admiral, officers, men and numerous visitors who were on board, to the number of nearly a thousand souls.

The gallant ship was lost, with all on board, because a young man was too proud to take advice. See into what a peril a stubborn, unreasoning pride may lead us.

Hints for the Well.

When an engine is running full speed, every part in perfect play, the engineer knows well that constant vigilance is the price. If he relax his care, to oil, polish and examine, trusting to luck and good chance to take him along safely, he will soon be dismissed for unfaithfulness.

The human body, that perfect machine, the man wonderful in the house beautiful, must also be carefully looked after by the engineer, otherwise the boiler will run low when he wishes the propelling power strongest, the tension snap when need of firm hold is greatest.

One is prone to forget the "ounce of prevention," but it must be remembered if good health is retained. It pays to consider the matter. The "hints" given are from good authority, and I think merit attention.

Do not eat too much. Each person can best determine for himself when that amount is reached.

Eat something within an hour after rising, if obliged to labor or study, or

exposed to malaria or contagion. If possible, eat in pure air, and not too fast. Nothing is gained by bolting food, and much harm may follow.

Drink at close of meals, not too strong nor too hot; never a full glass of very hot or very cold liquid to wash down food, as the saliva is wasted and the stomach flooded.

Keep the body scrupulously clean; change clothes often worn next to the skin, and do not economize in wash bills. Never sleep in clothing worn during the day.

Ventilation can not be accomplished by simply letting the pure air in; the bad must be let out. If rooms, especially sleeping rooms, are not constructed on this plan, a little contriving will find a way.

Have a stated time for going to bed, and if possible adhere to it. Late hours are shadows from the grave.

Fail not to take full respirations. Deep breathing is one of life's strongholds, and pure air is free.

Watch the children in regard to health matters. Many delicate born children have been reared to strength and usefulness by careful adherence to hygienic rules.

Physicians differ widely in *modus operandi* of disease, diagnosis and treatment, but all doctors of all schools agree in the beneficial effects of air, water and sunlight, and general hygienic principles.—*Christian at York.*

"Just as I am, without one plea."

One day a faithful minister, the pastor of a small church, met in the street a young girl, a member of his congregation, on her way to be fitted for a new dress for an approaching ball. As she told him her errand, he said to her, "I wish you would give up your life of vanity and become a Christian, and lead a godly life. Will you not stay away from the ball because I wish you to do so?" She answered, "I wish you would mind your own business," and bidding him goodbye, she went on her way.

Shortly afterwards she went to the ball, and danced all night, and, returning home, laid her weary head upon her pillow. But her conscience soon began to trouble her. She thought she had offended her best friend, the pastor, who cared for her soul. She was in deep distress for three days. When she could bear it no longer, she went to her pastor and told him how much she had been pained on account of the words she had spoken to him. "For three days," she said, "I have been the most wretched girl in the world, and now, oh that I were a Christian. I want to be happy. What must I do to be saved?"

The pastor, full of sympathy, fixed his eyes on the penitent young woman and directed her to come to the Lamb of God just as she was. "What! just as I am?" she asked with astonishment; "I am one of the greatest sinners in the world. You certainly do not mean that God will accept me just as I am?" That is just what I mean," said the minister. "God wishes you to come to him just as you are." The young woman went home to her room, kneeled by her bed, and prayed God to accept her just as she was. And taking a pencil and paper, wrote, under the holy influence, the beautiful hymn, beginning;

"Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God I come."

The young woman was Charlotte Elliot. The hymn was written in 1834.

Young Folks' Column.

Conducted by C. E. BLACK,
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PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

"Attempt the end, never stand in doubt
Nothing's so hard, but search'll find it out."

The Mystery Solved.

(No. 19.)
No. 85.— W
H A M
W A T C H
A C T
H

No. 86.— G U M
U S E
M E N

No. 87.— "Remember Lot's wife."
Luke 17:32.

No. 88.—Speak.

No. 89. O S P R E Y
S T E A M
P E O N
R A N
E M
Y

The Mystery—No. 22.

N. B.—Contributions respectfully solicited.

No. 99.—PI PUZZLE.

(Edgar Drake, Grand Manan).
Ehop no owod, niddel eht ifer,
nismoc eth shelf, dan iscep is lelw,
nad tel tel nobse eb baedun.

No. 100.—LOGOGRIPH.

("Van," Lower Prince William).
I am a river in Europe. Behold me
and I am part of a sled. Change head
and have another European river.
Change head again, and have to wash.
Affix a consonant, and have a vessel
used in the tabernacle.

No. 101.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

("Kit," Woodstock).
My whole is a very sweet flower and
is composed of 15 letters.
My 10, 5, 7, 9 is an expression of
voice by a written ticket; my 8, 14,
11, 1, 7, 8, 4 is free from disease; my
3, 2, 10, 9, 12, 15 is active; my 6, 11,
2, 13 is to be unsuccessful.

No. 102.—DIAMOND.

(G. N. Brewer, San Francisco, U. S.).
A letter; a beverage; active;
night; a letter.

A NEW PRIZE COMPETITION.

Thirteenth and LAST instalment.

No. 17.—BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. What place did the Israelites
next attack after they had captured
Jericho?

2. What was the last of the ten
plagues of Egypt?

3. What Old Testament example
have we of miraculous darkness?

4. Where is the counsel, "Train up
a child in the way he should go and
when he is old he will not depart from
it?"

5. What relic divinely appointed,
and by which miracles were worked,
was destroyed by a good king years
afterwards? Who was the king?

The Mystical Circle.

The above is the last instalment of
the Bible Competition. All workers
will please bear in mind that all work
in connection with this competition
must be mailed to us not later than
two weeks from the receipt of this
paper. After that we shall make the
announcements concerning the awards.
We shall probably begin to print the
solutions in a fortnight.

"Van's" offer, as yet, has been given
little attention. We think one month
was sufficient time. Puzzle may rest
assured that the prize is a handsome
one, and well worth any efforts which
may be put forth in that direction.

"ANN DREW," Old Orchard, Me., is
the first to try for the prize offered by
"Van."

The following have sent solutions to
the Prize Competition:—
SEVENTH Instalment: Dora M. Barker,
Bath.

EIGHTH: Gertrude S. Hammond,
Lockport, N. S.

NINTH: Helen S. Briggs, Bloom-
field, C. Co.; Orie A. Snow, Port La
Tour, N. S.; Della M. Haney, Deer
Island; Eddie V. Smith, Port La
Tour, N. S.; "Apple Blossom," Yar-
mouth, N. S.

TENTH: Eddie V. Smith, Della M.
Haney, Deer Island; Orie A. Snow;
Gertrude S. Hammond; "Apple Blossom,"
Yar., N. S.; Lottie Morine,
Port Medway, N. S.; Melissa Sink-
ney, Melbourn, N. S.; G. A. Rieck-
er, Belleisle Bay.

Our Letter Box.

OLD ORCHARD, MAINE, U. S.,
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Yours, etc.,
"ANN DREW."

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fully examined them. In twenty-seven
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habit. In twenty-two there were vari-
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digestion, palpitation of the heart, and
a more or less taste for strong drinks.
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ings of the nose, ten had disturbed
sleep, and twelve had slight ulceration
of the mucous membrane of the
mouth, which disappeared on ceasing
the use of tobacco for some days.

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weakness, but with little effect until
the smoking was discontinued, when
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—*British Medical Monthly.*



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ing Car will be attached at Moncton.

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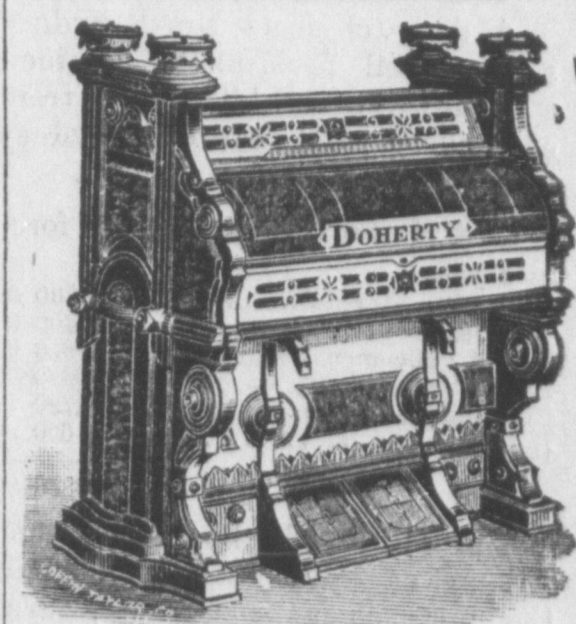
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