



The Family Treasury.

AN ANSWERED PRAYER.

"O give me a message of quiet, I asked in my morning prayer; For the turbulent trouble within me, Around these strife and discord...

HOW TO BEAUTIFY A HOME.

Almost everybody knows what a relief to the eyes a little spray of green is in winter. The wealthy can indulge in expensive conservatories, and even the very poor, can secure a pretty object at a small expense by following the directions given.

If the cultivation is successful an ornament pretty enough for any room will be the result, and which will have to the unacquainted the appearance of a pot of ferns. Another experiment may be made with a turnip, which must be as sound as possible.

Children can be made to interest themselves in such experiments which will be found an easy method of inculcating taste and refinement; besides each and all point out their own botanical lesson, and much is to be learned by careful observation and experiment.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S TALK.

The following account of a breakfast (November, 1826), with Lockhart and Scott will at least amuse the reader, who may at the same time feel a little surprised at Lyell's notion of "gentility" and "refinement" of language.

and respectability were evidently dear to him; he would no more have talked in Scott's free and easy style than he would have been guilty of rudeness.—Glasgow Herald.

CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL.

The mighty edifice, or rather heap of edifices, which confronts us has about it something of the essential and unclassifiable grandeur of a great feature of natural scenery.

TEACHING VERSUS TALKING.

A vast deal of what is called "Bible-class teaching" is talking, but not teaching. It might pass for fourth-rate, or third-rate, or second-rate, or—at the very best and rarest—as first-rate preaching, or lecturing; but it never ought to be called "teaching."

IMPERFECT RELIGION.

Very much of the religion of the day is an easy-minded religion, without conflict and wrestling with self-denial and sacrifice; a religion which knows nothing of the pangs of the new birth at its commencement, and nothing of the desperate struggle with the flesh and with the devil, day by day, making us long for resurrection, deliverance, for the Lord's return.

FIDELITY TO A GODLY ANCESTRY.

It is no dishonor to a young man to believe in the religion of his father. It shows no want of independence to be a Christian because one's father was a Christian.

my father and mother." That pride of intellect which a young man sometimes feels, which makes him think that nothing in religious faith can be settled by the past, that he must, therefore, enquire de novo, as if no experience had taught his ancestry anything, is a very weak and narrow affection of the brain!

TOO MUCH PRUDENCE, AND WHAT COMES OF IT.

In a recent address Mr. Spurgeon thus enforced an important lesson: "Do we not sometimes, as a Christian community, fall short very much of what is called push and enterprise? I am afraid we do. In the world men do not get on unless they can do and dare a little; and it is so in the Church.

WAKING A SLEEPER.

A certain good brother, Obadiah Turner, of Lynn, Mass., once kept a journal, in which, under date "1646, June 28," he thus describes the "method" adopted by a zealous special officer in the church ministered unto by the Rev. Samuel Whiting:

THE LEADING-STRINGS FALLACY.

From the moment a child is born, he is treated on the principle that all his instincts are essentially wrong, that Nature must be thwarted and counteracted in every possible way.

with neglecting their duty to their children if they do not constantly interfere with their movements, but they forget that in points of physical education Nature herself is such an excellent teacher that the apparent neglect is really a transfer of the pupils to a more efficient school.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald, in Popular Science Monthly.

THE CAMEL.

The expression of his soft, heavy, dreamy eye tells its own tale of meek submission and patient endurance ever since travelling began in the deserts.

The poor camel bends his neck, and with a halter round his long nose, and several hundred weight on his back, paces patiently along from the Nile to the Euphrates.

A TASTE FOR READING.

Time should be devoted by every young man and woman entering life, were it only half an hour a day, to the development of their mind, to the gaining of useful information, to the cultivation of some ennobling taste.

CROSS WOMEN AND ROWS.

If a man catches a tartar or lets a tartar catch him, he must take his dose of tartaric acid, and make as few ugly faces as he can.

A CHEERFUL FACE.

There is no greater everyday virtue than cheerfulness. This quality in man among men is like sunshine to the day or gentle renewing moisture to parched herds.

It is the lot of genius to be opposed, and to be invigorated by opposition. Genial cheerfulness is an almost certain index of a happy mind, and pure, good heart.

Good Words for the Young.

DEAR LITTLE ALICE.

Dear little Alice—may her joys increase!— Awoke one night, and near the mantel-piece Beheld old Santa Claus with bag and box, Quite busily engaged in filling socks.

THE CHILD MISSIONARY.

A boy in London was run over by a dray, and both his legs were broken. He was taken to the hospital and laid on a cot. A little fellow who knew him, and who was from the same alley, lay near him, the two close together, the one sick with fever, the other with his legs broken.

ABOUT USING ODD MINUTES.

I have a friend who is a very busy woman, but she reads many good books, knows what is going on in the world, and manages to do a great deal of very beautiful fancy-work.

How both John and Sophy, and ever so many other young people, dislike kind old ladies and gentlemen, who have a way of glaring at them through their spectacles, and observing: "Dear me! how you grow, to be sure! You must be quite a help to your mother by this time."

IMPROVE THE ODD MOMENTS.

In almost every life there are moments of waiting, when there is nothing particular to be done. In some cases these may be properly improved by rest, so that our work, when it comes may be better done.

blowing the bellows he could get an occasional glimpse of his book.

Ben Jonson, a celebrated poet, who lived over two hundred years ago, was in early life a bricklayer. It is said that he always carried a book in his pocket, and while waiting for the laborer to bring him mortar or brick, he improved the odd moments in studying his book.

Let our young friends try the experiment, and they will be surprised to see how much can be done by rightly using a few moments at a time. You need not take time from sleep to do this. Have a time for everything, and what you do, do thoroughly.

HOW TOMMY TENDED THE BABY.

Tommy Teal was just six years old. It was his birthday, but instead of having a good time to celebrate such a grand event, he had to take care of the baby. His mother went out to do some errands and left him alone with his little sister.

As he stood at the window, Ned Brown came out to play on the sidewalk.

"Come out, Tommy!" he shouted. "I can't," Tommy shouted back, "I've got to tend the baby."

Tommy thought it over. He knew more about babies than Ned Brown did. Nellie might burn herself on the stove, or pull the cover off the table, or break the lamp.

In about an hour Tommy's mother came home. He had not shut the door tight because he was in such a hurry. Right on the top step she found the baby. But her little fat neck and arms were bare. She had no dress on.

Tommy came in a few minutes after. He was very much surprised to hear what his mother told him. "I never did see such a baby!" he said. "I thought you only wanted me to keep her out of mischief, and I guessed the nails would do it sure!"—Our Little Ones.

FISH THAT FLY.

An old sailor said there was nothing on land not to be found on the sea. There are sea cucumbers and carrots, and many other sea vegetables that look very much like those whose names they bear.

A WORD TO THE BOYS.

Ashamed of work, boys, good, hard, honest work? Then I am ashamed of you—ashamed that you know so little about great men. Open your old Roman history now and read of Cincinnatus.

He who laughs at cruelty sets his heel on the neck of religion and godliness. It is more honorable to acknowledge our faults than to boast of our merits.







THE SABBATH OF THE YEAR.

BY LUCIA FARRONS HOPKINS.

The hushed cadence of the Sabbath bells... The harvest orison; the fields of grain... The ocean diapason deep and grand...

SERMON

BY REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE. DELIVERED IN THE BROOKLYN TABERNACLE, ON SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 1ST.

A PROGRAMME FOR THE NEW YEAR.

"He thanked God and took courage."—Acts 28: 25. Paul had just landed at Puteoli and was getting off him the sea sickness, and was about to cross the country to Rome...

By reckless of the fact that there are fifty men struggling in the surf. Oh! how selfish and how mean, you say that!

My friends, the church ought to be a GREAT HOME CIRCLE of fathers, mothers, brothers, and sisters. That would be a very strange home circle where the brothers and sisters did not know each other...

I know, as you know, the vast majority of the people who attend this church are business men. I know that your business is your life...

Now, suppose here were a case of diphtheria and a physician came in; would he give medicine appropriate to the yellow fever, or to cholera, or to malaria? Oh no! He gives a specific for diphtheria...

I knew a man who in the panic of 1857 helped many through their troubles. He loaned a thousand dollars to this man and five thousand to that man...

Oh! how I should like to take the lamp of this Gospel and put it right down in your counting room, right down on your carpenter's table, right down in your importing establishment...

Now, what have you done in the midst of your trial? Not at all what you ought to have done, my brother. You ought to have gone into the private office and locked the door, and then knelt down and said: "O God, thou hast said, call on me in the day of trouble, and I will deliver thee..."

Now, what have you done in the midst of your trial? Not at all what you ought to have done, my brother. You ought to have gone into the private office and locked the door, and then knelt down and said: "O God, thou hast said, call on me in the day of trouble, and I will deliver thee..."

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It's a small trouble, but to comfort an immortal soul, all God's waves and billows going over it, and in a cyclone and the Eurocydon of bereavement, it does take a great deal of ingenuity, a great deal of grace, a great deal of skill.

During the past year how many of my flock have been troubled, and during my pastorate of nearly fifteen years, I have heard a family in my congregation but has been secretly mourning. Where is Father Voorhes? Where is Father Griffin? Where are those grand old men, those glorious Christian women who used to worship with us? Why, they went away into the next world gradually that they had concluded the second stanza of the hymn, "The music on the crown before you thought they had dropped the staff of the earthly pilgrimage. They were before the throne of God, and you did not know the life had passed."

Oh! how I should like to take the lamp of this Gospel and put it right down in your counting room, right down on your carpenter's table, right down in your importing establishment, right down in your business office, right down in your counting room, right down on your carpenter's table, right down in your importing establishment...

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Correspondence.

THE NEW OUTBURST OF UNION ASPIRATIONS.

I cannot take either praise or blame for the new movement for Methodist unification in the Dominion of Canada; but now that the subject is mooted once more, I beg the privilege of throwing out a few hints and suggestions.

It is quite unexpected and encouraging that the movement should present itself in the form of a letter, and, I think, shows the finger of God, which, I trust makes it hopeful that, under the divine guidance, the measure will yet be consummated.

For the present I think the longings for union ought to be encouraged, and earnest prayer should go forth for the speedy consummation of the hearts of all concerned. If we can experience a restoration of the ancient revival spirit of Methodism and large degrees of that universal holiness which Methodism believed itself raised up to spread throughout the world, it would make us less fastidious about non-essentials...

The fear of increased financial burdens to those who now give the most, is likely to constitute the strongest objection to an organized union. But I do not think it involves insuperable difficulty. It must be fully recognized that all the bodies, if there could be a meeting of men thus gifted to form a scheme to be submitted to the authorities of all the connections, it would go a great way, in my humble opinion, to facilitate the measure.

There are some who trace the deficiency to superannuated members, and others to the division of our aims to the amalgamation of funds occasioned by our late union, albeit I do not agree with that mode of accounting for the deficit; but, be it so, few, I think, would take the responsibility of undoing so good a measure, if they were sure it would relieve the financial pressure.

There is one conclusion which the discussion of union forces upon us which the foregoing hints and statements have failed, I fear, to bring out with the clearness and honesty with which the subject deserves to be presented. Our call is not to a wholehearted withdrawal from the calling of our men into the public ministry that would have been required had we remained an unbroken people.

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and yet to hate himself. He that hateth me hateth my Father also. The proof of a true love to him lies in doing his bidding. If you love me keep my commandments. All radiates from himself, all converges toward himself. He commands, he does not invite discipleship. His message is to be received on pain of eternal loss, and in receiving it men are to give themselves to him simply and unreservedly. No rival claim however strong, no natural affection however legitimate and sacred may interpose between himself and the soul of his follower. He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me.

How can Christ thus bid me live for himself as the very end of my existence? How can he rightly draw toward himself the whole thought and love of one single human being, with this imperious urgency if he be anything else or less than the supreme Lord of Life?—J. P. Thompson, in "Theology of Christ." O. G.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

The following letter, sent to Mr. John Macdonald, of this city, from Rev. C. Churchill, well known to many of our readers, will be read with interest, especially by our eastern readers.

My DEAR MR. MACDONALD,—I have wished for some time to write to you to thank you for your great kindness in so soon fulfilling my promise, made in City Road to me, to send on the Canadian Methodist Magazine, which has come punctually and regularly, and which I assure you I most highly prize. It is a well-conducted, and an excellent periodical. The last number came yesterday, and in it I found an advertisement of Mr. John Macdonald & Co., which I think must be yours. At all events I shall send this to Wellington Street, and hope it will be all right.

I will you give Rev. Dr. Dewar and Mr. Withrow from me, with my best wishes, as an old Book-Steward and Editor, for their success. Old City Road Chapel has seen some wonderful sights this year. The grand never-to-be-forgotten Ecumenical Conference, which showed me the faces of old friends I never expected to see again.

Since then an All-day Convention of Christian Workers, convened and presided over by our Mr. Jenkins, and then, mirabile dictu, yesterday, an All-day Convention of the Salvation Army, with General Booth and his wife and sons and daughters, praying, preaching, singing, and shouting. It was a glorious time, and a degrading and vice than any other organization attempts, or could reach, with most wonderful results. You will be glad, perhaps surprised, to hear that our dear old President Osborn spent the whole day there as a hearer and spectator. I heard of his presence with a special interest, nearly ten o'clock last evening. I was there some three hours, but not at night. I can work a little yet through merey, and delight in doing what I can.

I shall indulge an old man's vanity by enclosing a photo, and should be very glad to have one of an old friend, who remembers me, opening St. James' Church, and had not forgotten the text.

This will reach you I hope about New Year's Day. Let it convey to you and yours every good wish and prayer. If you have a chance of sending my Christian love or giving it to Mrs. Dr. Henson and Dr. Booth Wood, please do so.

And believe me, yours in Christian bonds, CHARLES CHURCHILL.

TEMPERANCE WORK IN ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES IN MONTREAL.

regularly from 200 to 300 who take the pledge and, thank God, the greater proportion of them keep it.

Next St. Peter's Church, on Visitation street. On the third Sunday of the month the Rev. Father Lauzon preaches there. The membership is 4,000, and the attendance is always more than that. The church is a beautiful one, and a great many coming through curiosity. The rev. Father complains that he meets with great opposition from the tavern-keepers, but he is in no way discouraged. On the contrary, the Society is always on the increase.

Now that makes three Sundays out of the month which we may say that temperance is preached, in winter or summer. It is a bad thing to give up, because tavern-keepers do not give up in winter or in summer, on Sunday or any other day.

St. Patrick's St. Gabriel's, Ste. Cuneo, and others too numerous to mention, have all joined in the same good work. I have not space to detail them, but I will finish now; it was not my intention to wander away from my text as I have, I will come to it some other time, but our work has been so prosperous that I like you to know all about it, for it is encouraging for one to know he has done well and fought a good fight. I am not aware of any other societies of the kind, but I hope we will not lose any of them, but if God thinks it proper to remove any of us we must submit to his holy will.

Before finishing I have but one word to say, and that is, it is with sincere sorrow we have to regret the death of Mr. G. W. Weaver, one of the Protestant best and sincerest workers who had labored in the city, and with the parish of Notre Dame I sympathize with the bereaved widow, and hope that some one with a heart like that man will come and take his place in this work. How I shall end with wishing you a happy New Year and that no one will offer you a dollar of that you will not accept any on this day or during this week of visiting. Hoping we shall co-operate through the whole country with every archbishop, bishop, and priest, I must not forget Father Martineau's best respects to you all and all temperance workers in particular. He requested me to do so, and next Sunday you will have the pleasure of hearing him speak on temperance.

HOW TO INFLAME OUR DESIRE TO PREACH. What is done reluctantly is ill done; but beyond all other things preaching the glorious word of the blessed God ought to be done with ardor.

This ardor can never be felt without supreme love to God and compassion for perishing souls throbbing in our bosoms. Much prayer, holy living, and deep experience will be necessary to realize this. Also, if we have been so self-indulgent as to neglect to prepare the heart, we must expect to feel shrinkings from the conflict. But often, after we have done our best, we may have to complain of dullness and aversion to mount the pulpit. All preachers can testify to this.

Next to earnest prayer to the Almighty, one of the best specifics I have found of late is the reading of the labors and successes of the early Methodist itinerants, those truly apostolic men of God. That now sainted tireless laborer, dear Joseph L. Sanders, said to the Rev. Charles Fish, "When I don't feel like preaching, I go and read for a while in Bro. Carroll's books" (he meant "CASE AND HIS CONTEMPORARIES.")

"about the old preachers, and it puts me in humor for preaching." Though in my own humble opinion I do not think of this. I embodied them for that very purpose, to act on those who are called to act upon others. I am only sorry that a distaste to that kind of reading has, I fear, largely frustrated my object.

I had learned Brother Sanders' expedient long and long before. Reading the lives of the early preachers I had been led largely to writing a preacher at all. And after I entered the ministry, often and often, when my preparations were all made, to prevent my being nervous, to soothe my mind, and to banish the fear of man, and give self-possession, have I opened Wesley's, or Asbury's journals, Finlay's Western Methodist, or Peck's Early Methodism in the Genesee Conference, or my own volumes, till I felt like the war-horse eager for the battle.



Book-Steward's Notices. Great has been the demand for our enlarged and improved Scholar's Quarterly...

OUR NEW CATALOGUE. Jus: ready, a General Catalogue of Books, Sabbath-school Libraries, Sabbath-school Ministers' Requisites, Maps, &c.

NEW OFFER OF PREMIUMS "Guardian" AND "Magazine" For 1882. The offer last year of books of sterling value...

The offer last year of books of sterling value, at a merely nominal price, to subscribers to the GUARDIAN and MAGAZINE...

The premium for the METHODIST MAGAZINE is "Paul Meggs's Delusion," a Story of English Methodism...

Both of these books will be printed on heavy toned paper and substantially bound in cloth. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Book-Steward.

CLUBBING ARRANGEMENTS. In answer to several enquiries, we would say that the clubbing arrangements...

THE CANADIAN METHODIST MAGAZINE. A few sets for 1881 have been handsomely bound...

HYMN-BOOKS ON HAND. We can at present supply the following Hymn-Books (other styles advertised not in stock)...

BIBLE & HYMN-BOOK COMBINED. We have prepared a beautiful edition of the Bible bound with the Methodist Hymns...

CHINA HALL. SIGN OF THE BIG JUG (REGISTERED), 40 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

WANTED, TWO GOOD RESPECTABLE GIRLS accustomed to house work, and willing to be taught...

WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS EDITOR for "THE DAILY TRIBUNE". The new paper to be published in Hamilton...

CO-OPERATIVE NEWS COMPANY. We are publishing the ENGLISH PAPERS AT ENGLISH PRICES...

Methodist Book & Publishing House, 76 and 80 King Street East, Toronto.

METHODIST TUNE-BOOK. The New Tune-Book, containing tunes adapted to the new Methodist Hymn-Book...

EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY NOTICE. Envelopes for use at the meetings or Sabbath services of the Society...

RE-OPENING AND ANNIVERSARY SERVICES COMBINED. The re-opening and anniversary services of the Methodist Church, Georgetown, will be held as follows...

CHURCH OPENING.—BLENNHEIM. The new Church in the village of Blenheim (D.V.) is dedicated to the worship of God on the 15th inst...

SUPERANNUATION FUND. The following sums received with thanks: Rev. James Woodworth \$21.00...

MINISTER'S ADDRESS. Rev. George J. Bishop, Episcop. Rev. J. Freshman, 69 Second Avenue, New York.

Funeral Notices. MRS. MARY ANN BROWN, died at her residence in Toronto, Ontario, on the 14th inst...

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Table with columns: FARMERS MARKET—STREET PRICES. Wheat, Flour, Beans, etc.

Table with columns: FLOUR, Etc. Superior Extra, No. 1, No. 2, etc.

Table with columns: GRAIN MARKET. Wheat, Corn, Oats, etc.

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Books at the Methodist Book Room. NEW BOOKS & NEW EDITIONS. Some Characteristics of Modern Rhetoric.

The Duties of Women. By FRANCES POWER COBBE. Paper: 192 pages, 90 cents.

The Fullness of Blessing; Or, The Gospel of Christ, as Illustrated from the Book of Joshua. By SAM'L F. SMILEY.

Acme Library of Standard Biography. FIRST SERIES. Frederick the Great, Napoleon, Robert Burns, etc.

Life and Words of Christ. By CUNNINGHAM GRIEKE, D.D. Half-Russia, gilt top, \$1.25.

French Revolution, A HISTORY. By THOMAS CARLYLE. Half-Russia, gilt top, \$1.25.

The Poetical Works of Felicia Hemans. Complete, with a Critical Preface. Cloth, 70c; half-Russia, \$1.25.

Rollin's Ancient History. Two quarto volumes bound in one. Half-Russia, sprinkled edges, \$4.00.

The Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World. From Marathon to Waterloo. By E. S. CREASY.

Cozen's Sayings, Wise and Otherwise, With an Autobiographical Sketch. 16mo cloth; 256 pages. 60 cents net.

Taine's English Literature. 16mo, 722 pages; cloth, net, 95 cents; half-Russia, gilt top, \$1.25 net.

The Story of the Bible. From Genesis to Revelation. Told in simple language for the young. 16mo, cloth; 704 pages. \$1.25.

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Voices from Calvary; A COURSE OF HOMILETICS. BY CHAS. STANFORD, D.D., author of "Symbols of Christ."

Swiss Letters and Alpine Poems, By the late FRANÇOIS RIDLEY HAVERGAL, Edited by John Teague.

Ripe Grapes; Or, The Fruit of the Spirit. By REV. W. H. POOLE, D.D.

Arrows in the Heart of the King's ENEMIES; Or, Atheistic Errors of the Day, Refuted, and the Doctrine of a Personal God vindicated.

Legends and Tales OF THE HARZ MOUNTAINS. By TOUFIE LAUDER, Author of "Evergreen Leaves."

Ontario Ladies' College, WHITBY, ONTARIO. College will re-open after Xmas holidays, Jan. 5th, 1882.

Weslevan Female College, HAMILTON, ONT. WILL RE-OPEN ON JANUARY 5TH, 1882. Our attendance has been steadily increasing...

Ontario Business College, BELLEVILLE, ONT. Attendance this year, from all parts of Canada, the United States, and West Indies, is larger than ever.

THE STANDARD Life Assurance Company. ESTABLISHED 1825. Head Office: Edinburgh, Scotland, and Montreal, Canada.

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