

Q. Have not all Churches some form for this purpose ?

A. Yes, they necessarily have.

Q. Is Confirmation a suitable occasion for doing this ?

A. Yes ; for when seeking God's blessing, it is most proper that we should profess our determination to obey His Gospel and engage in His service,—*Selected.*

AN ACCOUNT OF A COMMOTION IN A POCKET.

JOHN WILKINS always carried his money in his trousers pockets. He said it was safer there than if he put it into a pocket-book. Once upon a time there happened to be in that same pocket the following pieces of money :—Three specimens of silver dollars, two new half-dollars, five quarters, a ten cent. piece, a five cent. piece, and various smaller pieces, amounting in all to about six dollars. With this loose change about him, he went one day to a missionary meeting. Now, if he had been like some people, he would have emptied his pockets before he went, and have taken only the most battered ten cent. he could find ; but you see he hadn't a cool, calculating head, and a selfish heart, so he did not fortify himself against the missionary's appeals as, alas ! some do. His six dollars in coin jingled in his pocket. If he had emptied his pocket before he went to the meeting, this tale of a struggle in a pocket had not been written ; but it so happened that, as he listened to the missionary's story, he thought to himself :—“Now, it is a real good cause ; I'll help him when the collection is

taken up,” and then began the commotion in his pocket.

He plunged his hand in after one of the ten cent. pieces, “for,” said he, “people used to give pennies, but it is more genteel now to give silver : ten cents will do for me.”

No, it will not, said something within him. “Ten cents ! How far will your ten cents go towards spreading the Gospel ? Why, you will spend that much for car fare, or newspapers.

Then he stopped feeling around for the ten cent. piece, and concluded to give a quarter of a dollar. I see a great many people—rich ones, too—who give only this much. I'll put one in,” and he felt around for a twenty-five cent. piece ; but whether there was some conspiracy among the coins, or how else it was, he couldn't find one of the sort he was feeling after, and in the interval a voice within him seemed to say, “Well, that is a small gift, anyhow ! Twenty-five cents,—when you know you can just as well afford to give more. What does it matter to you if other people give stingily ? Give more.” Then he began to feel around for something larger, and such a commotion as he made among the coins in his pocket ! He did not want to part with his specimen dollars, but really it seemed as if the smaller pieces eluded his grasp, and finally he said. “Here, I'm not going to keep a sharp account with the Lord's cause. I do not know that anything will appeal to me more strongly for help than this cause to which I have listened. Why should I give grudgingly ? I can afford to give all I have with me.” And so he emptied his pocket, and that ended the commotion.—*The Diocese.*