COME UNTO ME.

"Come unto me," the Master says. But how? I am not good. No thankful song my heart will raise, Nor even wish it could.

I am not serry for the past, Nor able not to sin; The weary strife should ever inst If I should once begin.

"Hast thou no burden, then, to bear? No action to repent? Is all around so very fair?
Is thy heart quite content?

"Hast thou no sickness in thy soul? No labour to ondure? Then go in peace, for thou art whole; Thou needest not his cure,"

"Ah mock me not; sometimes I sigh; I have a namoless grief
A faint sad pain—but such that I Can look for no relief.

"Come, come to Him who made thy heart; Come weay and oppressed; To come to Jesus is thy part; His part to give thee rest.

Now grief, new hope he will bestow. Thy grief and pain to quell: Into thy heart himself will go, And that will make the well.

GEORGE MACDONALD.

HOW MUCH SHALL WE EXPECT?

How much shall we expect to accomplish in our Sunday-school work? How large shall be our plans? How nearly perfect our ideals? These are questions that all of us should ask; and the answers which we will give to them will greatly influence us in our labour.

Some workers expect too little. They appear to have chosen for their text that apochryphal beatitude: "Blessed are they who expect nothing, for they shall not be disappointed!" From sheer sluggishness of temperament, or from a morbid unwillingness to fail in anything that they undertake, they never make any attempt to get out of the beaten track, but let the work drag on from week to week, thankful if any measure of prosperity is given them, but not at all disturbed if they make no pro-As for ideals, they have none. gress. With them the ideal and the actual are They never try to conceive of anything different from that which is. Their brains are nover bothered by the buzzing of may-bes. If they have any ideal, it is the General Average.

. If they are teachers, they are well enough content if their classes are as punctual as the average, if they get their lessons as well as the average, if there is among them about the average number of conversions—no matter how low the average may be—if they do not sink below it in their work they are quite satisfied, and even if they do they are not greatly worried. If the average Sunday scholar in their neighbourhood turned out to be a dolt or a criminal, they would not expect the members of their classes to turn out any better.

People of this class who are superintendents take great comfort in visiting other Sunday-schools and observing the faults of management which prevail in It helps them to the conclusion that their schools, though not so good as they might be, are yet as good as the

To expect too little, and to be too easily satisfied, is one of the worst vices in a Sunday-school worker. In this work, as in every other, nothing is well done without a little wholesome discontent. Unless the ideal in the mind of the teacher or the superintendent keeps far ahead of the actual; unless he is capable of imagining something far better than he has yet attained, and is fillhis work will be of very little value.

the opposite fault. These are among our best helpers, or would be if it were not for their unfortunate peccadillo. They expect too much. They are looking for larger and fairer results than can ever be reached without a miracle. Their ideals are magnificent, and they are impatient to see them realized.

If they are teachers, they expect to see every scholar in his place every Sunday, with perfect deportment and a perfect lesson. In working for the conversion of their pupils, they are not only eager, as they ought to be, but they are impatient, as they ought not to be. Irregularity, lack of application, improper behaviour on the part of any member of their classes, affect them like an unfore-seen and unendurable calamity. Teachers difficulty which you feel presses upon whose classes were making the best of progress, gaining in promptness, application, and interest every week, have sometimes come to me in utter despair, ready to give up their work because some result on which they had set their hearts had not been attained. All was going on beautifully—they could see to you for good. Their reputation, their that when I talked with them of what he, are in the Church's hands. Guard they had accomplished—but all was not perfect. There was a considerable distant entrusted to your keeping, and crepancy between the ideal and the let no anxieties destroy their life, nor actual; between what might be and what suffer any slander to whisper their good was; and that was to them a source of name away.—Rev. Morley Punshon. perpetual discomfort.

A superintendent who is afflicted with this exaggerated idealism is sure to have have no patience. He expects each one 'a man clean inside and outside.

to be an accomplished scholar, a zealous worker, a paragon of promptness and picty. Now the fact is, that out of the people who can be got to engage in the Sunday-school work as teachers but a very small number come up to this high standard. The number of really competent and thoroughly efficient Sundayschool teachers is not so large as it ought to be. By and by, it is to be hoped, we shall have some methods in operation by which the supply of trained instructors will be greatly increased. But as things now are, in every Sundayschool there must be many teachers who are, and also know then selves to be, very poorly fitted for the work. This is no reason why they should never enter it; the work must be done; and if the most skilful helpers can not be obtained, it is necessary to carry it on with the aid of those who are unskilful. Let each one who is called heartily respond to the call; and if he can not do as well as the best, let him do the best he can.

All our Christian work-in churches. missions, and charitable enterprises—is, and must be, imperfectly done. Our tools are poor, our materials are crude; our lighest successes are only approximations to that for which we strive. But this is the truth which this too-exacting superintendent misses. He is looking for a measure of culture and devotion among his teachers which does not exist anywhere; and because he cannot find it he is constantly worried. Instead of taking such tools as he can get, and doing as good work as he can with them, he is continually fretted by the imperfections of his work.

It would appear that between the extremes occupied by these two classes of Sunday-school workers—those who expect little or nothing, and therefore accomplish little or nothing, and those who expect more than is reasonable, and mar their work by their impatiencethere is a golden mean which we should all try to find. We ought to expect enough to keep us from stagnation; and we ought not to expect so much as to lead us into querulousness. It is well to be content with that which we have, but not so content that we shall wish for nothing better. It is well to reach forth unto the things that are before, but not so eagerly that we shall let slip the golden present with its opportunities and its joys .- Rev. W. Gladden, in S.S. Teacher.

THE TRINITY.

He who goes about to speak of the mystery of the Trinity, and does it by words and names of man's invention, talking of essences and existences, hypostases and personalities priority in cocqualties, and unity in pluralities, may amuse himself and build a tabernacle in his head, and talk something he knows not what. But the renewed man who feels the power of the Father, and to whom the Son has become wisdom, santification, and redemption, in whose heart the love of the Spirit of God is shed abroad—this man, though he understands nothing of what is unintelligible, yet he alone truly understands the Christian doctrine of the Trinity .-Jeremy Taylor.

CHARITY TOWARD THE MIN-ISTER.

Be generous in your construction of our ministers' conduct. Receive them in the name of a prophet, that you may receive a prophet's reward. Beware of regarding your teachers as if they were lifted by the office above human infirmity, or screened in some sheltered nook of grace from the blasts of temptation. ed with the strongest desire to reach it, and from the diverse onsets of evil. They are not angels, but men-of thke Another class of workers have exactly passions with yourselves, with the same indwelling frailty, the same weariful impatience, the same traitorous hearts. They are, in all respects, as human as other men, as readily crushed by sorrow, as perversely claiming, therefore, to be charitably judged. Look into your own hearts, my friends, and think of the conflicts of your Christian experience-how often your duties have tried you, so that you have forborne to discharge them; or your hindrances have tried you, so that your strength has fainted by the way; or your com-panionships have tried you so that you have mourned over your cow-ardice of soul; and when these thoughts arise, and these memories are vivid, remember that all the your ministers in equal measure, and that there are discouragements in the nature of their work of which you know nothing, but which make their burden heavier to bear. They have resigned, so to speak, a portion of their liberty, that they may be the munsters of God that treasure which they have in good faith entrusted to your keeping, and

It would be difficult to improve upon the Irishman's definition of holiness:
"To be clane inside." There is a weak trouble with his teachers. With a "To be clane inside." There is a weak teacher that does tolerably well, he will spot in any religion that does not make Our Young Kolks.

THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

I know a funny little man, As quict as a mouse, What does the mischief that is done, In every body's house There's no one ever seen his face, And yet we all agree That every plate we break was cracked By Mr. No-bod-co.

'Tis he who always tears our books, Who leaves our doors ajar; Ho pulls the buttons from our shirts, And scatters pins nfar. That squeaking door will always squeak, For, prithee, don't you see, We leave the oiling to be done By Mr. No-bod-ee,

The finger marks upon the doors By none of us are made: We never tenve the blinds unclosed, To let the curtains fade; That lying round you see Are not our boots. They all belong To Mr. No-bod-ee.

DON'T BE COWARDS.

"I won't tell a lie! I won't be such a coward!" said a fine little fellow, when he had broken a little statuette of his father's in showing it to his playmates, and they were telling him how he could deceive his father and escape a scolding. He was right. Cowards tell lies; brave little boys tell the truth. So was Charlie Mann right, and was re-warded for it, as the following story will show:

A young offender, whose name was Charlie Mann, smashed a large pane of glass in a drug-store, and ran away at first, for he was slightly frightened; but he quickly began to think, "What am I running for? It was an accident; why not turn about and tell the truth?'

No sooner thought than done. Charlie was a brave boy; he told the whole truth how the ball with which he was playing slipped out of his hand, how frightened he was, how sorry, too, at the mischief done, and how willing to pay if he had the money.

Charlie did not have the money, but he could work, and to work he went at once in the very store where he broke the glass. It took him a long time to pay for the large and exponsive pane he had shattered, but when it was done, he had endeared himself to the storekeeper by his fidelity and truthfulness that he could not hear of hisgoing away, and Charlie became his clerk. "Ah vhat a lucky day it was when I broke that window," he used to say.

"No Charlie," his mother would respond, "what a lucky day it was when you were not afraid to tell the truth!"-Youth's Companion.

BOB RYAN AND DANDY.

"Never make an enemy, even of a dog," said I to Bobby Ryan, as I caught at his raised hand, and tried to prevent him from throwing a stick at our neighbour Howard's great Newfoundland. But my words and effort came to late. Over the fence flew the stick, and whack! on Dandy's nose it fell. Now Dandy, a great, powerful fellow, was very good natured, but this proved a little too much for him. He sprang up with an angry growl and bounded over the fence as if he fliad been as light as a bird, caught Bobby Ryan by the arm, and held tightly enough to let his teeth be

"Dandy! Dandy!" I cried, in momentary alarm, "let go! Don't bite him!" The dog lifted his dark brown, angry eyes to mine with a look of intelligence, and I understood what they said; "I only want to frighten the young rascal.''

And Bobby was frightened. Dandy held him for a little while, growling savagely, though there was a good deal of this party has any organ, or has given make believe in the growl, and then, tossing the arm away, leaped back over the fence, and laid himself down by his kennel.

"You're a very foolish boy, Bobby Ryan," said I, "to pick a quarrel with such a fine old fellow as that. Suppose you were to fall in the lake some day, and Dandy should happen to be near, and suppose he should remember your bad treatment and refuse to go in after

"Wouldn t care," replied Bobby; "I can swiin.

Now it happened, only a week aftercompany with an older boy, and that, publishers, manufacture and sell at in some way, their boat upset in deep much lower prices. water, not far from the shore; and it The third plan is the passage of a also happened that Mr. Howard and his simple act giving a copyright to the Dandy, was near by, and saw the two authors of any nation which accords a glacier, he argues, was God's great plow, boys strnggling in the water.

Quick as thought Dandy sprang into towards the larger boy, who was strug-gling in the water and keeping his head above the surface with difficulty. Soizing him, Dandy brought him safely to had a good many grudges against him, and for some moments seemed hesitating whether to save him or let him

"Quick, Dandy!" cried his master, pointing to poor Bobby, who was trying tea, and Brazil one half of the coffee.

his best to keep affoat. He was not the brave swimmer he had thought himself.

At this the noble dog bounded again into the water, and Bobby to land. Ho did not seem to have much heart in his work, however, for he dropped the boy as soon as he reached the shore, and walked away with a stately, indifferent

But Bobby, grateful for his rescue, and repenting his former unkindness made up with Dandy that very day, and they were ever afterwards fast friends. He came very nearlosing his life through unkindness to a dog, and the lesson it gave him will not soon be forgotten.— Children's Hour.

THE JEWISH CHILD'S DEATH IN ROME.

Dr. Zuckerland, form Germany, who is at the head of a Jewish school in the Ghetto, which is in the Jewish part of Rome, gives us an interesting report about the funeral of a little girl, eleven years of age, who had ben at his school.

"Knowing there would be a good number of German Roman Catholics, I took sixteen German New Testaments, accompanied by the teacher proceeded to the house. On entering the room, I saw a number of our pupils and others gathered around the dear sleeping one, parents and others mourning. I opened my leather pockets, took out those dear and sweet means by which alone men's distressed hearts can be comforted, and, in a few minutes only, all sixteen New Testaments were distributed, and were cordually and thankfully received. The mother of the sleeping child, keeping the treasure in her hand, said, 'Oh! I am very thankful for this present; my dear daughter, during her sickness of nine days, was always speaking-I cannot remember the words she said-but it was all about the Lord Jesus. She used to say, 'He loves little children, and takes them up.' She learned that in your school, and she often desired me, spite of her great weakness, especially in the last days, to sing the beautiful hymn she had learned. But as I did not know them, I said, 'Sing yourself my dear; I'll listen and help you'-and she did it.

"In the last hour of her life she said 'Mother, come and sit near me, and I will sing again.' I did so, and she be-

When we draw our latest breath, God of mercy do not leave us: Make us happy e'en in death, Jesus in thy love receive us! Jesus, Jesus

As my dear child sang the words 'Jesus, Jesus,' she fell asleep. 'Is it not wonderful?' said the weeping mother.'

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT QUESTION. THE

The international copyright question is assuming a practical importance. The publishers themselves are beginning to feel the inconvenience of the present system, and to indicate a desire for a change. At a recent meeting of publishers held in New York city a delegation was appointed to go to Washington and urge the adoption of an international copyright law. This meeting, however is far from representing the entire trade. Some of the most important of the book publishers, including all those of Philadelphia, declined to take any part in it.

At the present time there appear to be three views on this subject.

The first is that of those who desire the law to remain as it now is. That law enables an American to copyright his own productions in America but not English authors to secure a copyright We do not know that any decided expression to its views or the ground on which they are maintained.

The second plan is that proposed by the meeting of publishers above referred to. It proposes a law giving a copyright only to books, not on periodical shall be published by an American publisher. The object of this is to prevent the increase in price in foreign books, which, it is said, would inevitably result from a law which should give the benefit the ice cannot have been much less than of the copyright to foreign publishers. The American publishers having a much ward, that Bobby was on the lake in larger reading public than the foreign

the lake, and swam rapidly towards that it will greatly enhance the cost of hand of the husbandman. Bobby; but, strange to say, after get- all foreign books, and so lessen the eduting close to the lad, he turned and went entire influence of literature in and over the country. Such of the publishers as are in favour of any international copyvery desirable.-N. Y. Christian Weekly.

> The world uses 250,000,000 lbs of tea each year, and 718,000,000 lbs of period is supposed to be long subsequent coffee. China furnishes nearly all the to this, and next to the last before the

Scientific and Asecul.

Care of the Teern .- Dr. Harrimore, in an able article upon the "Effects of Animalcules upon the Teeth," proves that a cubic irch of tartar contains 250,000,000 of this order of life, all proying upon the teeth! Cleanliness is not only next to godliness, but is also necessary for preservation. Those who have spongy gums, loose teeth, and absorbed aveolar processes, will do well to look for tooth brushes and floss tilk.

Concerning Chimneys .- The Scientific American gives the following hints to those who would "build a chimney which will not smoke:"—The chief point is to make the throat not less than four inches broad and twelve long: then the chimney should be adruptly enlarged to double the size, and so continued for one foot or more; then it may be gradually tapered off as desired. But the inside of the chimney, throughout its whole length to the top, should be plastered very smooth with good mortar, which will harden with age. The area of a chimney should be at least half a square foot, and no flue less than sixty square and an Italian one for the priest, and inches. The best shape for a chimney is circular, or many sided, as giving less friction, (brick is the best material, as it is a non-conductor,) and the higher above the roof the better.

Use of Camphon.—When the mucous membrane of the nose, frontal sinuses, etc., are affected by catarrh, a strong solution of camphor frequent and for some hours snuffed up the nose, and five or six drops taken internally on a lump of sugar, at first for every ten minutes, then every hour, will usually put a stop to the affection. Ordinary cold and ever influenza, if treated in this manner at the very beginning of the attack, are generally controlled by the same treatment. Attacks of incessant sneezing and profuse running of the eyes and nose will generally yield to a strong solution of camphor diligently sniffed up the nose. In summer diarrhoa no remedy is so efficacious as camphor, if employed at the very commencement of the disease; later it is without effect. Its influence over cholera is equally remarkable. Doze: six drops of a strong alcoholic solution of camphor, given at first every ten minutes; afterwards, as the symptoms abate, less frequently.

SIMPLE DISINFECTANTS .- As a simple method of employing carbolic acid, C. Homburgh, of Berlin, proposes to saturate sheets of coarse millboard with the disinfectant in question. The sheets may be hung up in the rooms requiring purification, or a small piece may be torn off when a small quantity only o carbolic acid is wanted. Sheets of mil board, having an area of about sevo' square feet, and containing about onen fifth of a pound of carbolic acid, aresold in Berlin for a shilling a piece. Dr. Hager gives the composition of a disinfecting paste for use as a washing powder. It consists of 100 parts of white clay, 1,000 parts of distilled water, and thirty-five parts of ordinary nitric acid. The mass thus obtained is allowed to stand for a few days, being stirred frequently. The supernatant fluid is then to be poured off, and the clay mass thoroughly washed with distilled water. Five parts of permanganate of potash are now to be added, and the composition, when dried, is made up into tablets and wrapped in paper saturated with parassin.

A CONTINENT COVERED WITH ICE .-Prof. Agassiz comes to the conclusion that the continent of North America was once covered with ice a mile in thickness, thereby agreeing with Prof. in Great Britain, neither does it enable Hitchcock and other emment geological writers concerning the glacial period. In proof of this conclusion, he says that that the slopes of the Alleghany range of mountains are gliciar worn to the very top, except a few points which were above the level of the icy mass. Mount Washington, for instance, is over six thousand feet high, and the rough, unpolished surface of its summit, covered with loose fragments, just below literature, and only on such books as the level of which glacier-marks come to an end, tells that it lifted its head

In this region, then, the thickness of six thousand feet, and this is it keeping with the same kind of evidence in other parts of the country, for when the mountains are much below six thousand feet, the ice seems to have passed airectly over them, while the few peaks rising to that height are left unterclad. The similar privilege to authors in America. and when the ice vanished from the face The objection to this plan is the fear of the land, it left it prepared for the

The hard surface of the rocks were ground to powder, the elements of the soil were mingled in fair proportions, granite was carried into lime regions, right law are not agreed as to what the lime was mingled with the more arid law should be, and, in the present state and unproductive granice districts, and shore. He then turned and looked to- of disagreement, the immediate prospect, a soil was prepared fit for the agriculwards, Bobby his young tormentor; he of any legislation on the subject is not tural uses of man. The c are evidences all over the polar regions to show that at one period the heat of the tropics extended all over the globe. The ico l advent of man.