

Life and Work.

"Politeness is to do or say
The kindest thing in the kindest way."

"Give me a sober nation and I will take
care of the revenue."—Gladstone.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander
time, for that is the stuff life is made of.—
Franklin.

True religion is the best culture. The Bible
expands and ennobles the common under-
standing.—Dr. Stalker.

I will tell you what to hate. Hate hypo-
crisy, hate cant, hate indolence, oppression,
injustice; hate Pharisaism; hate them as
Christ hated them—with deep, living, God-
like hatred.—K. W. Robertson.

Set out in the very morning of your life
with a determination to look simply for
what is right and true in all things. . . .
This is the only way to know God's will.
You may not find it at once, but you have
set your face in the true direction to find it.

What a man finds in the Bible depends
largely upon what the Bible finds in him. If
he is thirsty he will find it a cooling foun-
tain; but if he is a hypocrite he will find a
hornet's nest.

The little son of an English clergyman was
asked by a play-fellow who had been boast-
ing of his noble ancestors, if he had lords in
his family. The boy thought a moment, and
then answered, "As for that, I cannot tell
you; but my mother says the Lord Jesus
Christ is our Elder Brother."

It is a high, solemn, almost awful thought
for every individual man that his earthly in-
fluence, which has had a commencement, will
never, through all ages, were he the very
meanest of us, have an end! What is done
is done, has already blended itself with the
boundless, ever living, ever working Uni-
verse, and will also work there, for good or
for evil, open or secretly, throughout all
time.—Carlyle.

A young man, reeking with the odor of to-
bacco, was accosted by an intimate friend
with the question, "What ever set you to
smoking?" "Oh, all the fellows do it," was
the reply. The confession was more pitiable
than the habit itself. The use of tobacco is
bad enough, but to be a weak and unreason-
able follower of "the fellows" is tenfold
worse."

"Quartus was an humble and warm heart-
ed helper in Paul's day. The Apostle simply
describes him as a 'brother.' That has im-

mortalized him. This one word bespeaks his
kindliness of spirit and action. He cared not
for fame nor influence. It was enough for
him to minister to others. Quiet, faithful
and unambitious helpers attract by their bro-
therliness. There is a place for them. Minis-
ters soon find them out, and come to rely
upon them, and to speak of them and write
about them to others. A Church cannot have
too many of these warm, tender, responsive
and thoughtful souls."—The Presbyterian.

A lady of sense and devotion recently
listened to a sermon preached by a pastor of
some local fame in a large Western church.
When asked for her opinion concerning the
service and the sermon she said: "I was dis-
appointed in the preacher. He was flippant
and used slang. He may have brains and
literary gifts, but by his flippancy and his
slang expressions he lowers the standard
which a minister of the gospel ought to
maintain. I was neither fed nor edified." A
man of earnestness will avoid claptrap.—
Christian Advocate.

Earth grows the poorer, heaven seems
more desirable, when our loved ones have
gone before into the shadowy land. Shad-
owy, did I say? Nay! here is the shadowy,
there the light that blots out the radiance of
the sun. Dark with excess of brightness that
higher world is, because our eyes are so
weak, our faith so dim. In this ever-chang-
ing world of phenomena we seem shadows
pursuing shadows, like the rest. When we
reach that shore we shall know that truth,
which is God's thought, and love, which is
His life, were the only real things we had
ever found. Will you not live more for these
—less for things that perish in the using?
—Henry Woods Perris.

Where is a second book, uninspired by
Scripture, that has demonstrated its inher-
ent and unassisted energy to take hold of life
and lead it out into the likeness of the life of
God? Only He who knows man could have
made man a book. Only He that made all
hearts could produce a book that should go
to the wants of all hearts. "I see," wrote
Hallam, "that the Bible fits into every fold
and crevice of the human heart. I am a man,
and I believe that this is God's book because
it is man's book."—C. H. Parkhurst.

Fault-finding is not difficult. A dog, hitch-
ed to a lawn mower, stopped pulling to bark
at a passer-by. The boy who was guiding
the mower said, "Don't mind the dog, he is
just barking for an excuse to rest. It is
easier to bark than pull this machine." It
is easier to be critical than correct, easier to
bark than work. Easier to burn a house than
build one. Easier to hinder than help. Easier
to destroy reputation than to construct char-
acter. Fault finding is as dangerous as it is
easy. Anybody can grumble, criticise or cen-
sure, like those Pharisees, but it takes a