

Life and Work.

The world over, where the Bible is read, man is free; where the Bible is not read oppression reigns.

"A Mother is More Than a Queen.—To shape a child's life is the sweetest earthly task. If you are a mother you will need to ask God daily for patience and wisdom. Remember that children, if told of Christ, quickly learn to love him, and only as they love him and keep his commandments are they safe."

"To study hard, to think quietly, to talk gently, act frankly; to listen to stars and birds, to babes and sages with open heart, to bear all cheerfully, to do all bravely, await occasions, hurry never; in a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious, grow up through the common; this is to be my Symphony."—Sel

"Is your father at home?" I asked a small child on our village doctor's doorstep. "No," he said, "he's away." "Where do you think I could find him?" "Well," he said, with a considering air, "you've got to look for some place where people are sick or hurt, or something like that, I do know where he is, but he's helping somewhere." God bless the doctors.

It is a high, solemn almost awful thought for every individual man that his earthly influence, 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 Universe, and will also work there, for good or for evil, open or secretly, throughout all time.—Carlyle.

Cheered by the presence of God, I will do at each moment, without anxiety, according to the strength that he shall give me, the work that his providence assigns me. I will leave the rest without concern; it is not my affair. I ought to consider the duty to which I am called each day as the work that God has given me to do and to apply myself to it in a manner worthy of his glory; that is to say, with exactness and in peace. I must neglect nothing; I must be violent about nothing.—Fénelon.

Kindly words, sympathizing attentions, watchfulness against wounding men's sen-

sitiveness—these cost very little but they are priceless in their value. O! my brethren, it is the omission of these things which is irreparable when you look to the purest enjoyment which might have been your own; irreparable when you consider the compunction which belongs to deeds of love not done; irreparable when you look to this groaning world and feel its agony of bloody sweat has been distilling all night and you were dreaming away in luxury!—Robertson.

Energy and success accomplish more than genius. To force one's way through irksome drudgery and dry detail is to move onward and upward in every station in life. A young man may be very much what he pleases, provided he forms a strong resolution and holds it. To believe, thoroughly, that we are able, is almost to be able. To determine upon attainment is frequently attainment itself. It is pluck, tenacity, and determined perseverance that wins battles. The timid and hesitating find everything impossible, chiefly because it seems so. Nothing that is of real worth can be achieved without courageous working.

WINNING SOULS.

A strange reluctance comes over many when they try to talk about the soul and its relations to God. It is felt alike by converted and unconverted persons. Very often the gay girl whose heart is running over with fun and mirth, and whose speech sparkles with wit and humor, has deep in her consciousness the feeling that she is unsatisfied; that she wants something better, purer and higher. She wishes that the Christian woman who is talking with her would ask her a question, would give her a hint, would lead the conversation to the subject of personal religion. The other has no thought of the kind. She has even a faint, undefinable dread that any effort on her part would be received coldly, or made occasion of ridicule.

So the opportunity passes. The souls have been within speaking distance, but have failed to communicate with each other. Each goes on its way. The friend of Christ who might have won a soul to him, has been silent, afraid, ashamed. What wonder if to that too faithless friend there comes the sad experience that the Beloved has withdrawn himself and is gone; that, seeking the Spirit, finds him not, and calling, there returns no answer! Can there be perfect serenity and the full sense of communion with God to one who refuses or neglects so important a duty?—Margaret E. Sangster.