

windows to pierce the fog. And there were no other houses nearer.

Ordinarily Della would have been quite nervous at being alone in the house after dark. But now her anxiety for the boys drove all fear from her mind. Oh, if her father and mother would return! But they would not be home till late, nor cook, either. The hired man had gone at supper time. Her anxiety increased until it was positive terror.

A thought of the old tower came to her mind. If only there were someone to place a light in one of its upper windows! That would guide the boys. Another thought came to her, but she shrank from it; she could not do it; it was impossible!

Another hour passed away, and there was no sign of the boys. No sound broke the stillness of the lake, for the wind had lulled and the rain had almost ceased.

The fear that they would be lost became so unendurable that she nerved herself to a desperate resolution—she would put a light in one of the tower windows herself!

There was a lantern hanging in the kitchen, kept for use about the farm. It was a large one too, fortunately. Della lit it and ran across the fields to the tower, stumbling and falling in the wet grass in her haste. She shrank before the thick darkness of the stairway, then boldly started up. She tripped many times in the ascent, but she pressed breathlessly on, till she found herself in the little room at the summit. She placed the lantern in one of the windows overlooking the lake, and began the descent of the stairway. But neither its darkness nor the spiders caused any fear in her mind now. It was entirely filled with the thought, "will the boys see the light?"

When she found herself once more outside of the tower, she had a little thrill of surprise that she had done it. And after all it had been nothing.

She returned to the house and waited. After what seemed a long, long time, she heard voices. She ran out. The light from the sitting-room window showed her Harry and Ralph walking up the garden path.

"Oh," she exclaimed as they came up to her, "I was so afraid you'd be lost." She threw her arms around her brother's neck and kissed him.

"Well," said Ralph, "we were afraid we'd have to spend the night on the lake. As soon as we saw the light in the tower, it was easy enough getting in."

"Yes," said Harry, "we were all right as soon as we saw that. Who put it in? Is father home?"

"No," replied Della, "I put it in."

"You!" exclaimed her brother in amazement. "Why—"

"Yes," answered Della; "I was so afraid that you would be lost, I thought of the tower, and got up—courage to go up with the lantern."

"Well, of all things!" began Harry. But he could not find words to express his surprise. He gave Della a great hug and kiss instead.

"You are a heroine!" exclaimed Ralph warmly. "I tell you not many girls would have done that."

"I take back everything I said about your being a coward," said Harry. "You're a heroine!"

"It wasn't anything," said Della; "I'll never mind the dark again."

"And you'll let us teach you to row?" asked Ralph. Della felt shaky and a little inclination to cry, now that everything was all right. But she tried to laugh at her cousin's question.

"I don't know," she answered; "you see that would be so different."

"I see," said Ralph, gently. "You were not thinking of yourself when you went up in the tower."

Harry turned and looked toward the tower. The light streamed steadily from it.

"We'll leave it there," he said, "till morning. And I think after this we'll always put a light there whenever there is a fog or a storm."—Pittsburg Advocate.

Pleasant Corners.

"Why, auntie," we exclaimed, as we found the dear old lady out of doors, "you are putting some of your choicest rose bushes out here in the back yard."

"Yes; and I'm going to put geraniums and pinks and other things that will bloom all summer out here, too child," and a tender look dimmed the twinkle in the kindly eyes, while she nodded towards the upper window in the dingy wall of a tenement house opposite.

"I know they'll be almost out of sight from our house, but there's a woman sits sewing at that back window, day after day, week in and week out, and I'm fixing this corner for her. No, I don't know her; but she's always busy and tired-looking, and maybe the flowers will put a bit of brightness into her life."

Who can tell what memories, what hopes, what lessons the beauty of the blossoms and their fragrance bore to that poor little upper room, through the long summer days? And how many ways there are of making pleasant corners to gladden tired eyes, if only we were not too selfishly busy to notice the eyes, or plan the "corners!"—At Home and Abroad.

When Conscience asks the question, "Is it right?" Then lies the answer open as the day; For never does the traveller need the light Save when he journeys on an unsafe way.

...ing to hold a missionary conference at ... That delightful writer, R. Bosworth

Allen's Lung Balm

The Young People

EDITOR

A. T. DYKEMAN.

All articles for this department should be sent to Rev. A. T. Dykeman, Fairville, N. B., and must be in his hands one week at least before the date of publication.

Officers.

President, Rev. H. H. Mach, St. John, N. B.; Secretary-Treasurer, Rev. G. A. Lawson, Bass River, N. S.

What About Our Missionary?

At our meeting in Brüssel, St., we decided to support a missionary in India. Over two hundred dollars were pledged at that meeting. Some of the delegates pledged a certain amount for their societies. We would like to hear if these societies ratified the action of their delegates. Let us hear from you next week as to what you are doing. We will open a list on our page and show by it how the movement is advancing. Now for a "pull, a long pull, a strong pull; and an all pull together." A wholesome rivalry is in order. Fairville B. Y. P. U. has voted favorably, and will do her best. Springhill has voted twenty-five dollars. We give herewith Bro. Estabrook's letter:

Springhill N. S.:—"Congratulations Dear Brother as you assume the duties of Editor. The B. Y. P. U. of Springhill, in response to the report of our delegate to St. John, pledges \$25, to help realize the special missionary fund voted at the Convention, this year."

H. G. ESTABROOK.

Who'll be the next?

Daily Bible Readings

Monday.—Anointed by Samuel. I Sam. 16: 1-13.
Tuesday.—Conquering the Giant. I Sam. 17: 38-51.
Wednesday.—Hunted by Saul. I Sam. 26: 1-12.
Thursday.—Lament for Saul and Jonathan. II Sam. 1: 17-27.
Friday.—King David before the Lord. II Sam. 7: 18-29.
Saturday.—A Sinner Pleading for Mercy. Psalm 51.
Sunday.—Resting in the Lord. Psalm 23.

Rev. A. T. Robinson, of Sackville, has kindly consented to furnish the prayer meeting notes for November.

Prayer Meeting Topic—November 1.

Great men of the Bible.—What David teaches us. I Sam. 16: 11-13; Psalm 19; John 7:42.

In the passage before us let us look at 1. David's call, 2. David's conception of God, and 3. David's crowning glory.

(1) First then, David's call. I Sam. 16: 11-13. We may here fairly note that, (1) God's call is not conditioned by circumstances. There are many who think their station in life is so obscure or their talents are so meagre that God has no place, nor the world any use for them. It is true the world generally has no use for the obscure and untried, but it is equally true that God has. Samuel cast a favorable eye on the stalwart, dashing Eliab, and said to himself, "surely the Lord's anointed is before him;" but God had his eye on the nondescript of the family—a bare-legged, stripping performed the valiant task usually left to the women or slaves of the household—that of looking after the handful of sheep on the hills back of the house. David was evidently of so little account around there they didn't think it worth while to have him come to the annual feast. God called him in, however. Yes, every one in your society, down to the youngest and weakest, is wanted of God at life's feast.

Note (2). That God's call to kingship is not extended to the lazy. David was keeping the sheep. There wasn't a lazy bone in his body. One glance at him as he comes in reveals that. He is healthy, (ruddy). He has a bright eye in his head (margin) and he is muscular in build. Elsewhere he tells us his feet were like hind's feet and his arms could bend a bow of brass. In v. 18 he is a mighty valiant man and a man of war. A boy does not reach that by sloth. David got that muscle by being tremendously alive and active.

It is that kind of man God is looking for to-day. Elijah was plowing; David following the sheep. Saul harrying the church and Rowdy Brown going to break up the meeting. Good or bad business it might be but they were all busy at something when God called them. The call to kingship among men is for the active only; the sluggard's call, Eph. 5: 14 is a loud call to awake up and arise from among the dead.

Note (3) that God's call is an efficient call. If God called David to do great deeds he also provided the wherewithal to do them. He always does. "God's commands are enablings." "Who goeth to warfare at his own charges?" The British government furnishes all necessities to those who fight its battles. Is our God meaner or poorer than the British government? No. Arise anoint him: for this is he, and the spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day forward.

Our young people have heard God's call to the feast; how many have been anointed there for the ensuing battle

of life? In the Holy Ghost is strength for the testimony, the personal word or the unselfish deed; and, after the fray is over there is a crown of life that fadeth not away.

II. David's conception of God, Ps. 19. David conceives of God as a perfect Creator. While all the nations of the world were groping in darkness, like blind puppies in a basket, he who had been anointed of God 3400 years ago sees clearly what the latest word of twentieth century science admits as true. He sees God as one supreme Will. Unanointed eyes saw a million. He sees God as a perfect Creator ordering things according to law, not caprice v. 1-6. The heavens are his advertisement. In the piercing glory of the sun and the unflinching cycles of the stars he beholds the power, faithfulness and orderliness of one supreme mind. We do well to heed David's sermon. By day and by night let us look up. When we are discouraged or afraid the same old sun and the same old stars still keeping their appointed watch, shall softly tell us God is near; and that our lives are not being run at haphazard, if he has the ordering of them.

Again David looks and sees God not only as Creator and manager in the world of matter, but as perfect moral governor and law giver in the world of mind, v. 7-11. If law reigns over matter law reigns also as a mind. And the his Bible was to him the expression of that law. As God's laws are perfect in controlling matter so are they perfect in ordering conduct.

And here David was right once more. No one has, up to date suggested any improvement in the ten commandments any more than they have in the human body or the solar system. And the inference from it all is the inference David shows in v. 11-14. May we be kept from the folly of irreverence toward that august being. The man is a fool who disregards the law of gravitation, but not more a fool that he who ignores God's other laws touching the eternal life.

III. David's crowning glory, Jno. 7:42. David's best crown was not on his head. David was great in insight, in station and in character, but he was greatest in his relation to Christ. Christ of Nazareth is the central figure not of this world or part of this world but of all worlds. "All things were made by him and for him. He has become by so much better than the angels as he hath inherited a more excellent name than they." And David was related to him. He was his progenitor in direct line. In the wide universe that is his crowning glory. Are we directly related to Christ? Are we his posterity? See Isa. 53: 10. If so, then we, like David, become important in the universe because of that fact.

Middle Sackville, N. B.

A. T. ROBINSON.

Gems of Thought.

Conley says, "The dominant principle in David's life was trust in the guidance and help of the Lord." We will make this, then, the subject of our "Illustrative Gatherings" this week.

"The natural homage which such a creature as man bears to an infinitely wise and good God is a firm reliance on Him, for the blessings and conveniences of life and an habitual trust in Him for deliverance out of all such dangers and difficulties as may befall us. The person who has a firm trust in the Supreme Being, is powerful in His power, wise in His wisdom, and happy in His happiness."—Addison.

"When my dim reason should demand
Why that or this Thou didst ordain,
By some vast deep I seem to stand,
Whose secrets I must ask in vain.
Be this my joy that evermore
Thou rulest all things at Thy will;
Thy sovereign wisdom I adore,
And calmly, sweetly, trust Thee still."

"Trust in the Lord and keep your powder dry."

—Cromwell.

"I lay my head to rest on the bosom of the Omnipotence."

—Rutherford.

"Had I had perceived that the Lord was preserving the vessel, I should long ago have thrown the helm into the sea, I commit myself wholly to His Sovereign goodness. Let Him Govern: let Him hasten or delay: we will fear nothing."

—Zwingli.

"If Caesar could say to the fearful ferryman in a terrible storm 'Be of good cheer thou carriest Caesar and therefore cannot miscarry,' how much more may he presume to be safe, that hath God in his company! A child in the dark fears nothing while he hath his father by the hand."

—Trapp.

A Christian merchant in Manchester was asked, "Do you never fear you will break in your business?" He answered emphatically, "I shall break when the Fiftieth Psalm breaks in the fifteenth verse." What is it?

Thou hast made us for Thyself, O Lord; and our heart is restless until it rests in Thee.—St. Augustine.