

saved from the vain conceits of men. But Mr. Newell may be doing a great service to truth even if he goes too far. He is positive, for instance, that there was a real garden, and a real tree, and a real serpent. He is positive that the world was made in six days. He is positive that Sheol is located in the bowels of the earth. He is positive that Satan was once the highest located being. He is positive that the Higher Criticism is of the devil. He is positive that the Jews will be reinstated in their own land. He is positive that Christ will reign personally on the earth. He is positive that Jerusalem will be the capital of the world. He is positive that because of sin God's judgments are impending on the nations, especially on the United States. Yes, he is positive about these and many such things. But these matters come up only incidentally. The main, urgent, saving truths of the Gospel constitute his supreme message; and on these he is tremendously positive. When he is so right and true and strong on these essential things, it would be a small and capricious spirit that would emphasise minor points of difference.

Anxious and Troubled.

BY ARCHBISHOP TRENCH.

Lord, what a change within us one short hour
Spent in Thy presence can prevail to make,
What heavy burdens from our bosom take,
What parched ground refresh us with a shower!

We kneel, and all around us seems to lower;
We rise and all the distant and the near
Stands forth in sunny outline, brave and clear,
We kneel, how weak! we rise, how full of power!

How is it that we do ourselves this wrong,
And others, that we are not always strong,
That we should ever weak and heartless be,
Anxious and troubled, when with us in prayer,
And strength, and hope, and courage are with
Thee?

The Kind of Religion We Want.

We want religion that softens the step and turns the voice to melody and fills the eye with sunshine and checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke; a religion that is polite, deferential to superiors, considerate to friends; a religion that goes into the family and keeps the husband from being cross when the dinner is late and keeps the wife from fretting when the husband tracks the newly-washed floor with his boots and makes the husband mindful of the scraper and door-mat; keeps the mother patient when the baby is cross and amuses the children as well as instructs them; cares for the servants besides paying them promptly; projects the honeymoon into the harvest-moon and makes the happy home like the eastern fig tree, bearing on its bosom at once the tender blossom and the glory of the ripening fruit. We want a religion that shall interpose between the ruts and gullies and rocks of the highway and the sensitive souls that are traveling over them.—Helpful Thoughts.

Grateful For Discipline.

A good man said to his wife, who was complaining that she was tried beyond bearing by some persons with whom she had relations in her daily life: "My dear, you are not taking the right view of this matter. You are forgetting that these people are giving you a great deal of help in developing the finer qualities of your character. You are sweeter, more self-restrained and nobler through the exercise of tact, tenderness and unselfishness to them. You ought to thank God that He has given you just this discipline."—Margaret E. Sangster.

Our Young People

What Christ Teaches about Trust.

Topic, March 15; Matt. 6: 19-34.

Thoughts on Topic.

It is interesting to watch the difference between an experienced traveller and the inexperienced one. An inexperienced traveller will sit erect, hardly touching the back of the seat, muscles and nerves all tense, as if ready for any emergency. He will watch every station, for fear of being carried beyond his destination. He will pester with questions the other passengers and the conductor. He wants to know about the signals, and worries for fear some terrible mistake will be made and some fearful accident happen.

But the experienced traveller settles back in his seat and lets the conductor and the engineer and the signal men along the road attend to the matter of getting him to where he wants to go. He knows that they know their business far better than he does, and he trusts them. So he gets to his journey's end fairly fresh, and perhaps even rested, while the other is all worn out with running the train.

A great many people make the mistake of the first traveller. They say they trust the infinite Engineer of the universe, but their actions show they do not.

Now, worry is forbidden by commands as emphatic as any in the Bible, and trust is enjoined on us by commands equally binding. Therefore, worry, which most people hardly consider a fault, is indeed a sin. There is only one way out of this sin, that is to come to know the Engineer. In travelling on earthly trains, experience comes with time, and ease and trust come with experience; but if we start out distrustfully on the journey of life, the habit grows rather than disappears. But, "your heavenly Father knoweth."

If you only knew Him!

Suggestions on Topic.

Be not anxious for the morrow. The way we look at the future is the best sign whether we are trusting God or not. Are we all the time dreading lest some evil should come? Or are constantly and happily anticipating some good?

Be content with such things as ye have. Often our lack of trust is inspired not by what we lack, but by what others have that we have not.

What shall we eat. Have you ever really been hungry? Have you ever really suffered for lack of anything? Has your faith in God ever really been tried by any great test? And if you stand so poorly the slight inconveniences of your life, how will you stand some really difficult test?

We shall trust and not be afraid. That is what trust accomplishes. Not relief from any trouble, necessarily, but always relief from the fear. The famine may not turn to plenty, but we shall trust God in the famine. The doors may not open, but we shall sing with them shut.

It is not by what you try to get out of the world, that your life will be enriched; it is by what you give to the world.—Rev. Washington Gladden, D. D.

For, after all, patience is very strong! Making a mistake in the outset of life is like beginning to wind a skein of silk at the wrong end. It gives infinite trouble, and perhaps is in a tangle half through; but it often gets smooth and straight before the close. Thus many a man has so conquered himself, for duty's sake, that the work he originally hated and therefore did ill, he gets, in time, to do well and consequently to like.—D. M. Craik.

Many and many of these men whom we see plodding on in their dusty ways are travelling with visions in their souls. Nobody knows it but themselves and God. Once, years ago, they saw a light. They knew, if only for a moment, what companionships, what attainments, they were made for. That light has never faded. It is the soul of good things which they are doing in the world to-day. It makes them sure when other men think their faith is gone. It will be with them till the end, until they come to all its prophecies.—Phillips Brooks.

For Daily Reading.

Mon., Mar. 9.—Uncertainty of earthly riches.
Prov. 23: 1-5
Tues., " 10.—Treasure in Heaven.
Matt. 19: 16-21
Wed., " 11.—Unrighteous mammon.
Luke 16: 9-3
Thurs., " 12.—An antidote for worry.
Phil 4: 6-7
Fri., " 13.—God's care for us. Job 38: 39-41
Sat., " 14.—God's unfailing grace.
Phil. 4: 18 20
Sun., " 15.—Topic. Lessons from the sermon on the mount; what Christ teaches about trust. Matt. 6: 19-54.

A missionary in Japan, tells of a little heathen girl who went to Sunday-school twice, and, going home, said to her heathen grandmother: "The God in Sunday-school is very different from my god. I have to go to the temple to pray to my god, but this God they have in Sunday-school you can pray to when you are all warm in bed, or most any time, and he can hear you just as well. But there is one thing I don't like: He can see you all the time everywhere, and sometimes I should think that would be quite inconvenient."—Missionary Review of the World.

If the chief end of man is to glorify God and enjoy him forever, it is just as much of a Christian's duty to be happy and cheerful, as it is for him to keep his hand out of other people's pockets. There are men who call themselves Christians who live and act as if enjoyment were the very last thing they were capable of, and as if they had not a friend in the world, to say nothing of the next. These come far short of glorifying God, and are not doing their duty as followers of him whose coming into the world was the signal for universal rejoicing.

He is a poor trustee who cannot make another happy with the blessings God has given him.

It is not my hand reaching up to Christ that saves, but Christ's hand reaching down to me.