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CANADIAN CHURCHMAN.

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rs to mere of this life. o a man's temptation langer, and ngs with it, nent of the rden, when uly and as the Kingdom of God, for the blessings of the Gospel.

It were too long here to dwell upon the wonderful fulness of meaning involved in this phrase; The Kingdom of God is the reign of God, is the Church of God, is the sphere of grace and of Divine blessing. If we can say of a man that his is the Kingdom of God, we mean that he is a true subject of that spiritual society, that he has found his proper place in the Family of God, that he is admitted to all the blessings procured by the word of Christ, all the blessings while He sits at the right hand of God to bestow, all the blessings which the Blessed Spirit has descended to convey.

And these are the privilege and possession of the poor in spirit, of those who know that they need them, who are conscious that they require mercy for the past, and grace to help them in every time of need. " I thank Thee O Father,' said our Lord, " that Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent and hast revealed them unto babes." It must needs be so. The wise and prudent are sufficient for themselves, and present no inlet for the admission of divine wisdom. Only the babes, the ignorant, the poor in spirit are prepared to receive the divine wealth of grace. It is the same thought which our Lord expressed when He said to His disciples : " Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of heaven.

The Kingdom of heaven is our true blessedness. and that blessedness will be complete when our righteousness is perfect. But there can be no beginning of righteousness, God cannot come and dwell with us, until we are emptied of self. This is the very first step in the Christian life. Until we have lowly thoughts of ourselves, we cannot be, in any true sense of the words, disciples of Christ. But it is not merely the beginning of the life of grace but its continuance, its onward progress, every step which we take forward in the divine life which has for its preparation our sense of poverty and need. " Thus saith the high and lofty one, I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the humble ones.'

The Old Way.

Churchmen should live up to their own principles aud practice their own methods. Even a poor method, persistently followed, will give better results than a desultory, indiscriminate practice of a half-dozen better methods. Our Church ways are not only older ways, but better ways of doing Christ's work, than those that the denominations have galvanized into popularity. They are divinely sanctioned, historically attested, experimentally approved. Why, then, do we get such meagre results in our work in comparison with what might be expected from the means at our command? those of later invention. The stimulus of novelty would soon be gone, and our last state would be worse than the first. The Church makes no exciting appeal or clamorous demand, but she is in earnest about saving souls. She proposes to us a life training, and we are in no need of a New Gospel of galvanic piety.

Hints to Housekeepers.

CHICKEN-Pox.—A harmless but annoying disease. As it resembles modified Smallpox, or Varioloid the doctor should be called upon to decide which it is. Keep the patient in the house, and other children away from him.

RUPTURE.—An irregular swelling of any kind in the lower part of the abdomen may possibly be a rupture. If so, there will be pain, constipation, and often vomiting. Give no purgative medicines; but send at once for a physician, for the sooner the rupture is reduced the better for the patient.

MEASLES.—The room should be kept dark to protect the inflamed eyes. As long as the fever remains, the patient should be kept in bed. Exposure may cause Pneumonia, which, in other words, is acute inflamation of the lungs. Keep in the room as long as the cough lasts.

FAINTING FITS.—Fainting is caused by the blood leaving the brain. Place the patient flat, and allow the head to be lower than the body. Sprinkle cold water in the face. Hartshorn may be held *near* the nose, not to it. A half teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia in a wineglass of water, will tend to revive the patient and prevent a return. Do not allow persons to crowd around the patient. If the symptoms recur, send for a physician.

SCARLET FEVER.—Keep all who have never had the disease away from the house. If possible send other children away. Do not kiss the patient, and keep others from doing so. Rubbing the body with Vaseline, or oil, will allay the itching. The patient should be kept in bed until the skin has done peeling, and in his room for two weeks longer. Keep him away from other members of the family for a month from the beginning of the disease. Avoid exposure to cold, and carefully obey the physician's orders.

DIPTHERIA is the result of blood poisoning. It begins like a cold, and is attended with a slight difficulty in swallowing, and a feeling of stiffness in the neck, with a very offensive breath. The glands about the throat swell, and white patches may be seen on the tonsils and on the back part of the throat. Send for the doctor as soon as these symptoms are noticed, and follow his directions implicitly. Put the patient in a room by himself, and allow no one to go near him but the nurse-keeping the other children from him, and from school. Catch the discharge from the nose and mouth on soft rags, which should be burned at once. Do not kiss the patient, and avoid inhaling his breath. During convalescence do not allow the patient to leave the bed until so advised by the physician. Sudden death sometimes occurs fn convalesecnce from Diptheria, owing to paralysis of the heart.

To-

Robert Browning.

Another hand has ceased to touch the strings Of the world's song. Another peerless voice,

Is hushed! No more in God-like tones he sings; Yet words like his must live, so we rejoice And treasure all that came from heart and pen,

And those yet speak and mark him king of men. The loss is great ! Where find another man Like him? Where find another mind so grand

As his? We grieve because we never can Again get pen-touch from his master hand, E'en though we mourn and long for something more, There comes no answer from the eternal shore.

Perfection such as his was needed where All are in tune with the seraphic mind; Where onward still he'll sing his songs most rare, And take that part to him by God assigned.

So let us grieve no more for him, for he Still lives and chants eternal melody.

-A Graves B.

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Waiting.

Learn to wait, life's hardest lesson, Conned, perchance, through blinding tears, While the heart throbs sadly echo To the tread of passing years.

Learn to wait, hope's slow fruition; Faint not, though the way seems long; There is joy in each condition, Hearts, though suffering, may grow strong,

Constant sunshine, however welcome, Ne'er would ripen fruit or flower : Giant oaks owe half their greatness To the scalding tempest's power.

Thus a soul untouched by sorrow, Aims not at a higher state; Joy seeks not a brighter morrow, Only sad hearts learn to wait.

Human strength and human greatness Spring not from life's sunny side, Heroes must be more than driftwood, Floating on a waveless tide.

A BRIDEGROOM took his wife on a tour to Switzerland for the honeymoon, and when there, induced her to attempt with him the ascent of the highest peaks. The lady, who at home had never ascended a hill higher than a church, was much alarmed, and had to be carried by the guides with her eyes blindfolded, so as not to witness the horrors of the passage. The bridegroom walked close to her, expostulationg respecting her fears. He spoke in "honeymoon whispers," but the rarefaction of the air was such that every word was audible. "You told me, Leonora, that you always felt happy, no matter where you were, so long as you were in my company. Then why are you not happy now?" "Yes Charles, I did, replied she, sobbing hysterically, "but I never meant above the snowline."

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For, by and blind, to us until he Gospel came not pentance." n, but only 7e seek for elp that is

d? Cerat poverty. iousness of ession. It better that aration for Manifestly, because we do not use the means with half the energy and enthusiasm that are given to the novel methods which make such a stir around us. As it is, with our feeble following in the old paths, the Church grows amazingly. If the Kingdom does not come with "observation," it comes with steady and healthy growth. But what might we see if we would all labor together with consistent devotion to edify the Church !

It is the ever-present discouragement in our pastoral work, this lack of interest among the people in the appointments of the Church. Communicants are irregular in their attendance, while often they are the first to run after some "new thing;" reluctant to take their part in parish work, while they are most willing and active in enterprises outside; silent and indifferent in the responsive worship of the Church, while they bewail the exclusion of Moody and Sankey hymns. In how many Church families are the children not catechised, festivals and fasts not kept, family prayer not used, Bible not read, Church papers not taken, Church books not seen !

It is not new ways, by-ways, that we need, but to walk straight forward in the old ways, the highways, which we have. If we make little progress in these, we should make less, or none at all, in My loved ones Dead! Alas! ye dear Departed Life hath been weary since ye went away; A thousand years' it seems that yearning-hearted I've mourned and missed you :- Then again a day When happy in the wondrous mazes dense Of memory, unto my inward sense, Some trifle makes it seem a little while, Since last I'd heard your voice, or saw your smile,-And thus, despite grief's many bitter tears At times, Him, who is victor over death,-My faint heart hears,-dimly comprehending,-When, as the Everlasting yea, he saith,-"With me one day is as a thousand years A thousand years with me, as one day's breath," Sometimes such thoughts my waiting can beguile. -C. Maxwell-M.

A Presbyterian Church in Melbourne, says the Musical Standard, has introduced some innovations into its services, which, although blending patriotism and piety, would startle the soberminded Scotchman at home. The choir, composed of gentlemen wearing the Highland kilt, and girls attired in the costume of the "Lady of the Lake," sing their hymns of praise to the music of the bag-pipes. This looks like a cross performance, something between those far-away conditions of religious practice, ritualism and the Salvation Army. Leigh Hunt once described " being tied to a post within a hundred yards of a pair of bag-pipes " as a severe type of martyrdom. At the Melbourne Presbyterian church there will no doubt be a good deal of suffering owing to the new order of things. If the good Presbyterians introduce the bag-pipes, no objection to organpipes will hold good or be deemed consistent.

Two young men, East-enders in appearance, says the London Musical Times, who had strayed into St. Paul's Cathedral at the time of the afternoon service, listened with rapt attention to the music. They were deeply interested. At onepart of the anthem, where a quiet "verse" succeeded a loud chorus, the sudden contrast so moved one of them that he turned with anxious face to his companion and said : "Did you hear that ? Pretty near a breakdown that time, 'Arry, wasn't it ?"