

When the body is overtaxed, and it is right to overtax it sometimes, then prolonged rest to recruit its lost energies is needed. Medicine and a summer outing often accomplishes the mission of a sick spell and is every way more agreeable, and less expensive. Blessed are they who learn to co-work with Christ in this matter.

However, neither summering in the lap of nature nor the enforced leisure of the sick room can secure real rest, nor yet are they even helpful. The open door to rest is as near during the busy hour as at the time of leisure. "We who have believed do enter into rest." There is no other condition than present faith.

Under any circumstance he who turns to the world's Redeemer in faith, follows His directions concerning the work and office of the Holy Ghost, and loyally accepts the complete control of this ever-present Comforter, at once sinks into rest. He ceases from work—his own work—and rests as a god.

But this rest of soul is exactly the same, whether the mind or body, or both, are active or quiescent; whether, like the Creator, occupied with the six days' toil, or, with Him, resting on the seventh from all work. It is the peace of God passing all understanding, it is His joy in its fulness, it is rest, eternal rest. Freely is this offer of perfect rest made to all. Simple the requirements for attainment. Surpassing its value, and yet how few attain thereto!

COURTESY.

We recently read this:

"You may labor arduously in the evangelistic fields, converting many souls to Christ; but if you ever turn away from one with a half-indifferent grasp of the hand, and no cordiality in the countenance, you will never be the ideal of personal holiness to that individual, however great may be your graces of mind and person, or however indebted he may feel to you for winning him to Christ."

One of the greatest heart troubles to a busy worker is the possibility—yes, the probability—yes, the almost dead certainty, that he will unintentionally overlook some

act of courtesy to some one whom he may not notice, and even some one whom he particularly does not desire to offend.

A hint like the one we have just quoted may always be in place. Years ago we were associated with a model of ministerial politeness. Whenever we were leaving a house, he would turn to us, saying pleasantly, "Now, Pep, don't forget your manners." Although "we do remember our faults this day;" although we are painfully aware that we have often unintentionally transgressed some of the rules in the code of courtesy; yet we shall never forget, and never cease to be grateful for, the reminder of our associate, who is now in heaven. Yet even he, model of politeness as he was, failed to satisfy all; so that we warn all earnest workers not to get this matter of private courtesies on their brains and hearts in any such way as to trammel them in their more important duties.

Some will be offended, no matter what amount of attention may have been bestowed upon them in the past. One look, one word, one act, one overlook, one lack of devotion, will spoil all, and they will "go off in a pout." Indeed, it is those upon whom the most kindness is lavished, and who feed ravenously upon that material, that are the very hardest to satisfy by the greatest amount of it.

The very attempt to be courteous to all may involve an earnest worker in a strain of attention to individuals and to petty details that will be burdensome to the last degree.

We suggest that *more* of "the simplicity of the Gospel of Christ"—*more* of trustful harmony with *divine guidance*—*more* of a joyous assurance that the Holy Spirit will instruct us even in these petty details of courtesy—will save us *much* trouble in keeping ourselves out of trouble, will enable us to reach the *minimum* of harm-doing, will enable us to do the greatest good to the greatest number, even in this matter of polite attentions to each and all.

Worry will not save us from giving offence. It may only increase our liability to do so. Worry is an expression of unbelief. Worry is forbidden by the Word of God. We are saved, in this as in all matters, by faith and by hope. "We know not what to do; but our eyes are unto Thee."—*Christian Standard*.

REMARKS.

It is well to have regard to the minute as well as to the more pretentious acts of