Sunday Reading

The Walk of Faith

By Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler

The whole walk of faith through life is

the simple but sublime reliance upon an

Almighty arm that is never seen, but al-

ways felt. This accounts for the fact that

The Noblest Grace

'Tis something, when the day draws to its To say:"Tho' I have borne a burdened

mind, Have tasted neither pleasure nor repose.

Yet this remains—to all men, friends or

I have been kind."

'Tis something when I hear Death's awful

Upon the stair, that his swift eye shall find Upon my heart old wounds that often

For others, but no heart I injured-I have been kind.

Praise will not comfort me when I am

Yet should one come, by tenderness in-

My heart would know if he stooped o'er my And kissed my lips for memory, and "This man was kind."

O Lord, when from Thy throne Thou judgest me, Remember, tho' I was perverse and

My heart went out to men in misery, gave what little store I had to Thee, My life was kind.

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—W. J. Dawson.

Concrete Praying

Dr. Torrey related the following touch-

"In my first pastorate there was a mother who had for a son, I think, the most incorrigible little boy I ever knew in my This mother in despair came to me one day and said:

"'Mr. Torrey, you know Lailey?" "'Yes, I know Lailey; everybody in

town does. "'You know Lailey isn't a very good

boy?'
"That was a euphemistic way of putting it, and I admitted that I knew Lailey was

not a very good boy. Everybody in town knew that, She continued:
"I am at my wit's end. What shall I

"'' 'Did you ever try prayer?' I said.

"'Why, of course I've prayed." "'That is not what I meant. Did you ever ask God definitely to regenerate your

boy, expecting Him to do it?'
"'Oh, I don't believe I have ever been as

definite as that.'
"'Then,' said I, 'you go right home and be as definite as that.

"She did so. I think it was from that very week a change came into that boy's life, and he grew up into active Christian manhood.'

Something Practical

"William," said Aunt Ann to her husband, after the tea had been cleared away, "let's go to the missionary meeting to-night." Uncle had forgotten that there was a meeting, and when he was reminded that a returned missionary was going to tell all about India at the church, he did not seem over-enthusiastic.

"I oughtn't to go anywhere to-night!" grumbled Uncle. "I ought to be doctoring my sick horse."

"Well, you're not doing it, and you're not likely to do it. Get ready and go."

Uncle William meekly obeyed. He sat patiently through the meeting, which was both interesting and profitable. At the close of his discourse the returned mission-

ary said:
"I will wait a few minutes now for the purpose of answering any question that interested persons in the audience may wish to ask."

For half a minute nobody spoke. Then, to the horror of Aunt Ann and the astonishment of the congregation, Uncle leaned forward and asked:

What do they use in India to cure horses that have got the heaves?"

Running Down The Church

The easiest way to get a reputation as a thinker—among the thoughtless — is to run down the church.

Talk about its exclusiveness, its pride, its bigotry, its stagnation, its stinginess, the word "trust" is the key word of Old Testament theology, and the word "believe" is the key word in the New Testament. They both mean substantial- cheek and bid it turn the other. Step on

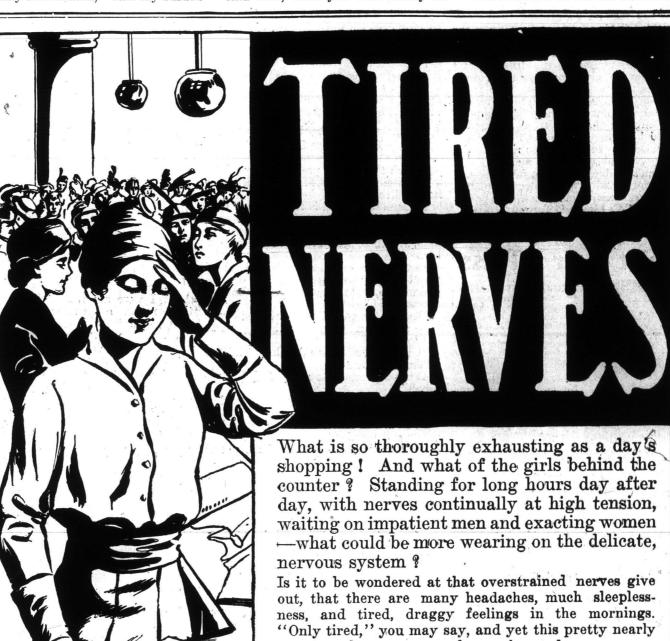
cheek and bid it turn the other. Step on ly the same thing. And when our its toes. Pull its nose. Slash its clothes. Heavenly Father saith, "Cast thy burden And then, when you want money for

upon Me," and our loving Redeemer saith, "Cast the load of thy sins upon Me," to church members to finance it. When you they expect us to take them at their want voters for your People's Party, address the prayer meetings. When you want more beds for the hospital, and a new park for the slums, go to the followers of Jesus Christ

For without the church of our blessed Redeemer there is not one forward step of modern civilization that would be taken, not one increase of justice for labour that would be obtained, not one degree that would be marked toward noon on the sundial of the ages.

Yes, kick the church, and satirise it, and make a mock of it, for it is demonstrably full of faults.

But it is the best this old world has.



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