

largement. There are soul geniuses, no doubt, but even the common man might count for so much more, if he would seize on the latent soul forces that exist more or less in us all.

God's Spirit waits upon us; God's support is ready for us; the power of God Himself is at our disposal. We might become "passive to every divine breath". The power of the endless life is offered to us. Jesus said, "All power is Mine, therefore go ye into service and disciple the race"; and yet nearly two thousand years are gone, and He cannot claim His own, because the church has not used the power offered her.

We have a great gospel, a great God, a great Leader, a great opportunity within and without,—staggering in its greatness, and yet do-able, if we learn to dare and endure.

Regina, Sask.

Our Sensibility to Wonder

By Rev. T. Hunter Boyd

A true child of the kingdom will never cease to wonder. The objects which evoke this emotion may change, though not necessarily, for, as Emerson reminds us, "the wise man wonders at the usual", and Martineau suggests that there is nothing that goes to make the difference between a nature early dry and one on which the dew is ever fresh, than just this capacity for wonder.

The imaginative faculties may give rise to wonder amid the most unlikely surroundings. Hence, it is intimately connected with the grace of contentment. Indeed, very little reflection is needed to perceive that, if wonder is largely dependent upon character, it is also calculated to exert a beneficial influence upon character. This is so, because it should lead to admiration, and we tend to become like what we habitually admire.

The greater attention to what is called nature study, will fail of its highest fruitage, if it does not promote reverence. The reading of biography should stimulate wonder, and excite emulation. The triumphs of science, and yet more the triumphs of the gospel in the transformation of the submerged at home and abroad, afford constant

occasions for our amazement. If we have honestly to confess that the life of Jesus has not yet stirred this supreme emotion,—wonder suffused with love—we must patiently continue the study till our eyes are no longer holden.

In the days of His flesh, on more than one occasion He deliberately appealed to this faculty, when His glory was manifested; and those led to Him by the avenues of wonder, will cherish most strongly His further disclosures. The Saviour assumed the perpetuity of wonder, and an inexhaustible object, when he said, "Father. I will that they may behold My glory." Thus wonder leads to awe and adoration.

Waweig, N.B.

The Grammar of Love

By Rev. John W. Little, B.A.

In one of Dr. John Brown's delightful books, there is a story told of two children who were busy with their lessons. Suddenly one of them, John, looked up and asked the other, "What's love, Mary?" "Love! What do you mean, John?" "I mean", he answered, "what's love?" "Love's just love, I suppose", replied Mary. "But what part of speech is it?" asked John. "It's a substantive or a verb", replied Mary. "I think it is a verb", said John, "and I think it must have been originally the perfect of live, like thrive, thrive." "Capital", suddenly chimed in the old uncle, who was thought to be asleep in his chair by the fireside. "It was that originally, and it will be our own faults, children, if it is not that at last as well, ay, and more than at first."

Yes, capital philosophy, however bad the grammar. We haven't begun to live till we have learned to love. Love is the perfect of live. Love never despairs of others. Love melts hearts that cleverness cannot break. Love sees the best behind the worst. Love enriches all it touches. It is the great quickener. Under its magic spell our own lives burst into bloom, and our labors in the kingdom are doubly blessed.

Elgin, Man.