

W. Bronscombe 30/09

'For a bit of Sunday reading commend me to the "Northern Messenger."—W. S. Jamieson, Dalton, Ont.

How to Meet an Infidel.

When Maud Ballington Booth was recently asked how she would deal with an infidel she replied:

'First, I would not argue with him. God is too infinite, too sacred, too real for me to condescend to argue about Him. I would show the seeker after light that he had been looking for stars in the mud instead of the heavens; diving down in the subterranean passages of earth, making mines to look for the dawning of the morning, instead of climbing the hills, from whence it could naturally first be seen.

'I should make it very clear that God could not be found through books, creeds, notions or theories; but that the soul must seek after him as a being and an influence that could be met and felt only by the earnest heart that goes straight to the root of the matter and appeals with earnest prayer to God himself. 'All the building of his own imagination, all the doubt and sin would have first to be cast down before any belief could avail him anything.'—'Ram's Horn.'

Feet Salvation.

'I remember at Stonehaven, when I was minister there,' says the Rev. Dr. John Robertson, of Glasgow, 'I was swimming out in the clean, cool bay, when the water suddenly got choppy, and my strength seemed to go from me.

'You that are swimmers know the sensation—exhausted, the waves flapping on your face in repeated blows, as if to stun you, and beat you back to the current that is ready to seize you. No one in sight, wearily on and on, and you know that you are making little or no progress, and the feet go deeper and deeper in the water.

'You cannot swim any longer. You have lost the power of propulsion and progression, and you are more inert, and merely paddling with your hands. I had almost given up, when suddenly there came to my feet a sensation of solidity amid the waves.

'What I felt as I stood there to recover breath! Rescued from death, how solid the rock felt!

'How I thanked God that rock had just been placed out in the bay for me, and that he had taken my sinking feet and placed them there.

'That is the nearest that I can give you to the sensation of the soul when Christ lays hold of you, saves you, and sets your feet on the Rock of Ages.'—The 'Religious intelligencer.'

Things to Think Over.

(Adapted from 'The Evangel'.)

The man who does the most is the man who thinks the most must be done.

It is a blessed thing to be able to trust God. But it is better still if God is able to trust us.

If it is right for a young man to 'Sow his wild oats,' it is just as right for a young woman to do the same.

A Sunday School teacher has got to walk

Parable of the Lost Coin.



—From 'Our Lord's Parables,' Published by Raphael Tuck & Sons, London.

Sweep and sweep and sweep the floor;
Sweep the dust, pick up the pin:
Make it clean from fire to door,
Clean for father to come in.

Mother says that God goes sweeping—
Looking, sweeping with a broom—
All the time that we are sleeping,
For a shilling in a room.

Did He drop it out of glory,
Walking far above the birds?
Or did mother make the story
To set me thinking afterwards?

If I was the swept-for shilling,
I would hearken through the gloom,
Roll out fast and fall down willing,
Right before the sweeping broom.

—George Macdonald.

a very straight line if he does not want the boys in his class to wobble.

It is impossible to 'Train up a child in the way it should go' unless you go that way yourself. It is not worth while to even try it.

It is well to remember, if we are Christians, that Jesus Christ is the nearest and dearest 'Blood relation' we have in the universe.

It is not altogether true that 'Environment makes the man.' On the other hand, man always makes the environment!

It is no sin to die, but it is a sin to live a day without repentance of sin and forgiveness. This sin is piled up pretty high on some people.

The danger about telling a 'Half truth' is that the other half is always a lie, and the two halves are usually about the same size and dangerously close together.

We hear a good deal about 'the Fatherhood of God,' but how about the Fatherhood of the devil? Has He no children? If not, he certainly has a large family of stepchildren.

Some men have a tremendous amount of faith in themselves who have no faith in God. Then again others have faith in God who seem to have not in themselves. The well rounded man has faith in God and in himself too.

Sunday Schools that feel their need of an uplift and desire to take higher ground and do better work, should remember that David aimed high when he threw the fatal stone at Goliath. Suppose he had aimed low, or not at all; in that case not all of the five stones in the little bag, had been enough to down him! Is not Sunday School work aimed at the giant sin? Then why not have a 'motto' and aim high? Only when we do our best can we leave God to do the rest.