

He told her of his wayward career, and she told him of the love that had never forgotten him and of the door that had always been open. He would not come to her hotel for he said it would disgrace her. So she gave him a bank note with which to purchase new clothing throughout, and they parted for the night.

The Eastern train left Washington at ten in the morning. Hundreds of Endeavorers crowded the station. When the Massachusetts delegation appeared, the Chairman of the State Lookout Committee was not alone. By her side stood Henry Waters, transformed in a neat suit, and with a look his face had never worn before. A telegram fied over the wires to a gray-haired mother that read: "We are coming, and the lost is found." The cars rang with song, but there were two who could not sing. They sat close together, and cried silently in gratitude to God. And there was joy in the presence of the angels over another prodigal returned.—*Evangelist.*

### "HONEYED WORDS."

Probably no one can ever fully estimate how much influence he is constantly exerting through his tones of voice. Nothing is so powerful to cheer the drooping energies of a discouraged army as the inspiring tones of hope in which their general urges them onward. Who has not seen the immediate effect of a glad and sprightly voice breaking in upon a dull and uninteresting party of people? How their eyes brighten, and their brows clear, and their forms become erect! On the other hand, let a solemn, or doleful, or fretful voice break in on a gay and cheerful company, and how quickly the smile dies on the lip, and a depressing influence goes round!

### POWER FOR THE SEEKING.

You want power? Well, the desire is legitimate, and its realization possible.

But what kind of power? Physical? Then stop fretting. Take exercise. Avoid excesses. Form regular habits. Eat nourishing food. Sleep long and soundly. That means a sound body.

Mental power? All right. Use your brain. Think. Think systematically. Think persistently. Think below the surface. Grapple with the great thoughts which others have put in books. That will give fibre and grip to your mental life.

Or is it moral power you are after? It may be had. Think pure thoughts. Look at lofty ideals. Live right. Crucify self. Lath the all vileness. Develop the Good Samaritan side of your life. That will promote a high morality.

But there is something higher. It is spiritual power. Ah! that is it. The foot

of the ladder is on the earth, but its top is in Heaven. Climb! Do you say, "It is high; I cannot attain to it?" No, no! Read the first chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. Then to your knees! Look up. Turn your back upon the bad past. Surrender utterly to God. Lose your will in his. Plead the promises. Believe, believe, believe! Claim the pentecostal gift. Receive ye the Holy Ghost.—*Epworth Herald.*

### THREE REASONS AGAINST INFIDELITY.

I once met a thoughtful scholar who told me that for years he had read every book he could which assailed the religion of Jesus Christ, and he said he should have become an infidel but for three things:

"First, I am a man. I am going somewhere. To-night I am a day nearer the grave than I was last night. I have read all such books can tell me. They shed not one solitary ray of hope or light upon the darkness. They shall not take away the only guide and leave me stone blind.

"Second, I had a mother. I saw her go down into the dark valley where I am going, and she leaned upon an unseen arm as calmly as a child goes to sleep on the breast of its mother. I know that was not a dream.

"Third, I have three motherless daughters [and he said it with tears in his eyes]. They have no protector but myself. I would rather kill them than leave them in this sinful world if you blot out from it all the teachings of the Gospel."—*Bishop Whipple.*

### A FATAL CHOICE.

During a revival of religion in one of our great universities, two students were awakened who were intimate friends. One evening they agreed to go and call upon one of the professors and ask his advice. They came to his door, when one of the two stopped and said: "I believe I won't go in." His companion replied, "You can do just as you please, but I need all the help that a man of experience can give; I am resolved to go in."

There they parted—and for eternity! The one went in, opened his difficulties to the professor, received good counsel, and decided for Christ. He became an eminently useful minister of Christ. The other threw off all serious thought, drifted into "fast" associations and ended his career as a sot.

There are two gates and the two opposite roads into eternity. You must take one or the other! Beside that straight gate stands the infinite Love saying to you: "I set before you death and life, choose life!"

—*Rev. Theo. L. Cuyler.*