of Hippo to the mother of Augustine, who came beseeching him to pray for her skeptical son—"Depart, good woman," said he, "the child of so many prayers can not be lost!"

The greatest sacrifices for the church have been made by Christian mothers. Bishop Simpson was the only son of a widowed mother, and when as a young man, he felt called upon, with a great fear and embarrassment, to inform his mother that he must leave home for a period of years in order to study for the ministry; so great was his hesitation that he remarked in recalling the event: "I feared it might almost break her heart to propose it." But the mother was not surprised nor disturbed. This was her answer. "My son, I have been looking for this hour ever since you were born!"

There is no influence in the world, to-day, like the influence of a Christian mother. No better illustration of that fact can be given than the following brief maragraph from a popular periodical: "Howard J. Wethmer, of Pittsburg, U.S., has received through the mails his gold watch, which was stolen while he was on a visit to his father's home, Blossburg, some weeks ago. The watch bore the inscription "From Mother to Howard, August 1, 1892, on his twenty-fourth birthday." In returning the watch the burglar writes: "I am sorry I caused the owner of this watch worry and anxiety. It was taken when I happened to drop in on your father's farm some time ago. The word 'Mother' appeals to me, and I am prompted to return it to you because it is your mother's gift." Mr. Wethmer declares if the burglar will only make