

the helpless are everywhere. Oh! the sorrows of Africa, of China, of India, of Europe, of America. Oh! the sores of this old world crying for some good Samaritan to come with the arms of help. Opportunity! God's trust! There is opportunity everywhere and if you have not played the part of a Good Samaritan to some needy one nearby or answered the heart-rending appeals that come across the sea from heathen lands, it may be because you are a proud Levite devoid of the Spirit of the loving Saviour. There is a beautiful legend told by James Buckham of two saints :

"Saint Cassianus entered heaven's gate
And sought the throne whereon his Master
sate,
Before the Lord of life he proudly stood
With spotless robes and mien of saintlihood.

Then spake the Christ, "What sawest thou,
to-day,
My Cassianus, on thy heavenward way?"
"I saw," he said, "a peasant in a bog,
All smeared with slime and stranded like a
log."

"And didst thou help him?" asked the shining
One
With smile that lit His beauty like the Sun,