

generation are growing up without the knowledge of God, of eternity, their duty and obligations, which are most essential to their own salvation and the well-being of society! What Christian, what reflecting parent, does not deplore this desolating evil? And what real friend of suffering humanity is not willing to assist in improving the state of society by enlightening the reason and rectifying the morals of the rising generation? Too long have vice and ignorance triumphed over the youth of every country, sickened the hearts of parents, laid in ruins their fondest hopes, and brought many with sorrow to their graves. But true beneficence has at last discovered a remedy as simple as it is efficacious,—I mean the establishment of Sunday schools. Among the various means which, by the blessing of Divine grace, have been made effectual in stemming the torrent of vice and promoting the cause of true piety among youth, the establishment of this institution stands pre-eminently favored of God."

[For OUR MISSION.]

Answered Prayer.

[Much attention being directed to the subject of Divine Healing, no doubt there are many among our readers who have been led to inquire into the subject and to follow with interest reported cases of healing. We therefore publish without any comment the following letter received a few weeks ago. Should any person desire to make further inquiry we shall be pleased to furnish the address of the friend whose case is here presented.—Ed.]

I WRITE you to thank you *very much indeed* for the 'Notes for Bible Study,'* which you have kindly and freely sent me since last November.

The dear Lord, through "the prayer of faith," having raised me up from my bed of sickness, permitted me to enjoy many privileges from which I have long been deprived, I am now, properly speaking, not a "shut in."†

United prayer was offered for my healing on Jan. 30, 1886, at 8 p.m. Up to that time I had not taken a step for more than a year—for weeks had been able no day to sit up more than five hours and a half, and often not that: had been sick eight years, and none of the time had been able to walk but very little, being confined nearly all of the time to my bed or a wheel chair (the former mostly).

On Jan. 30th father helped me up and back as usual. During that day I had been reading and praying much. That evening I lay on my bed praying earnestly that faith and strength might be given unto me to arise and walk, the Lord willing, remem-

bering that as Christ prayed so ought we to pray, Matt. 26: 39. As the hour of eight o'clock drew near, I felt a quivering trembling feeling all over me, and Christ seemed to say to me, "According to your faith be it unto you." I got right off my bed and knelt beside it. I think I remained there about ten or fifteen minutes, then arose and walked to the end of the room and back to my bed.

Every day since I have been up all day, not retiring until evening, and lying down no day but a very short time; have kept pretty busily at work during the day, and sometimes have sewed until 8 o'clock in the evening.

When I had been up a week and four days, on that fourth day I sprained my left ankle badly, owing to too much haste. The consequence which followed made me feel so sad, for I could not for a time use it, so had to keep in my chair. I can see now I needed the lesson it taught me. It is much better now, but I still go lame, and especially so after being on my feet some time, and I cannot get up a step without taking hold of something or someone. If the dear Lord seeth best that the "thorn in the flesh" shall continue, I trust he will give me grace to bear it, and *He will*, for He has promised it in 2 Corinthians 12: 9.

† have been to church three Sabhaths, riding a mile from home. I feel that I ought ever to be willing to testify for what Christ has done for me, and so have written you this much.

Please pray for me earnestly, that my faith fail not, and that the Lord may strengthen me in all good ways, that I may ever be an honor to His name wherever He places me.

Yours in Christ,

S. W.

Always a Bright Side.

ALADY was once lamenting the ill-luck which attended her affairs, when a friend wishing to console her, bade her "look upon the bright side." "On!" she sighed, "there seems to be no bright side." "Then polish up the dark one," was the quick reply.

This was sound advice, and whether or not the lady in question profited by it, there are many to whom the hint might prove a valuable one. Few situations in life are so utterly dark, as not to be susceptible of some little polish, and at the very worst, one's own load may be lifted or lightened by lending a helping hand to the dire need or extremity of others. If those who have such frequent, and such cheery, glimpses of the bright things of this world, will remember others whose pathway in life lies mostly in the dark shadow, every joy and gladness may become to them a double blessing.

OF all poverty-stricken contradictions, a Christian with little faith is the worst.

* A monthly periodical, 32 pages, published and issued from this office. Terms 30c. per year. Send for specimen copy.

† The "Shut In" Society is composed of invalids in all parts of the world, who by correspondence seek to cheer each other in their hours of loneliness and suffering. The headquarters of the Society is at New York. The monthly periodical of the Society is called the "Open Window." Subscriptions received at this office: 50 cents per year.