

Hold their several picnics at one time and
Place, each sect their private ends pursuing,
Heedless of each others' rights and comforts,
Looking envious at each others' doings,
Speaking envious at each others' sayings,
Thinking envious of each others' motives,
Praising ours, and hissing what's not ours ;
Showing our likes and dislikes, and preferring
One to another, and self before all else ?
God forbid ! Let love that's pure, unselfish,
Be in all the prompting, guiding spirit ;
Love, that Drummond calls the "Summun
Bonum" ;

Supreme gift ; of all that's here, the greatest ;
Love, that shone the purest of all virtues
In the sinless character of Jesus,
Prompting him to deeds of lowly service,
Arming him for miracles of wonder.

Cynics sneer and ask, "Can any virtue
Come to Christian lives by going to picnics ?"
Answer them, if any ask you, this wise :—
Let your light so shine before the world that
Seeing your good works they may condescend
to

Praise and glorify your Father in Heaven.
Here are opportunities unnumbered
Of pursuing the precepts of our Master
In that glorious sermon on the mountain ;
Blessed are the poor in spirit, always ;
Blessed are the humble and the lowly ;
Blessed are the pure in heart, even here ;
Blessed are the meek and merciful ;
Blessed are the peacemakers, God's children ;
Blessed are ye when men persecute you,
And shall say all manner of evil of you,
Falsely, for my sake, the sake of duty ;
Lust not, swear not, speak ye never falsely
Even in jest, and love not those alone that
Love you, publicans and sinners do that.

That means, when applied to union picnics,
Be not cold, and clannish, and sectarian.
This's the test of true discipleship to
"Love your enemies," love all, even your
enemies.

Do you do that ? Ask your hearts the ques-
tion.

Do I hear "This is no place for preaching ?"
Do you say "The Sabbath for religion ?"
O, dear friends, but God is omnipresent
Nothing can evade His eye all-seeing.
One un just and selfish deed in private
Will undo a year of public worship.
For 'tis my belief that a religion
Unadapted for our daily living
Cannot bear us safely into heaven.

No, I would not narrow your enjoyments,
But increase them to their fullest measure.
And I'll give you some few hints to help you,
Cease from evil, learn the joy of goodness :
Cease from hate, and learn the sweets of loving ;
Wake from death, and know the bliss of liv-
ing.

To the soul attuned to God's commandments,

Everything is flooded with new glory
That the baser soul will lose forever.
Come and sup the nectar of God's goodness ;
Eat ambrosia that sustains the angels ;
Eat the meat that nourished Christ in secret ;
'Tis our privilege and God desires it.
Enter *now* upon the life eternal,
Enter, and enjoy the bliss of Heaven.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

II.

The Agricultural Building claimed a
little of our time, though we felt more
anxious to see foreign things. The
decorations were very pretty, and ap-
propriately displayed our wealth of
food and forage plants. Ontario had a
very fine display here, well arranged
and well planned to show her resour-
ces. Corn was everywhere, and the
smaller grains did their share to make
many pretty pictures. Especially fine
was one on the wall of the Illinois
State Building, representing a curtain
looped back to show a farm with build-
ings, orchards and fences, all
formed with grasses and grains. A
curiosity in agricultural implements
were plows now used in Java, Japan
and China. One about ten feet from
end of beam to handles was hewed out
of a crotched tree, and had no iron
about it. Another was roughly pointed,
and there was a drag from China with
earth still clinging to it. It had one
row of teeth, somewhat resembling a
comb. All were a contrast to our pri-
vate tools.

The Fisheries Building is very inter-
esting. There were delicate sea
lettuce, sea weeds and corals, sea
anemones, which belong to the animal
kingdom, but resemble flowers in form
and color. Some were salmon and
others green. There were flat fish
with a comical way of winking at spec-
tators, and hermit crabs inhabiting the
cast-off shells of snails or other species.
Fidler crabs, that seem to walk side-
ways, and a green turtle with parasites
on its shell. These with many others,
both curious and beautiful, made an
object lesson not soon to be forgotten.