

faithfully do the best I could with the charge entrusted to me.

So now I feel to invite those who are in the formative period of life—those whose characters are not yet established, the young men and women they who *are* to be *the* men and women of the future, to come with me and let us listen together to the voice of Jesus in our midst, teaching as never man taught, concerning the things that pertain to our physical well being and eternal happiness—nor would we exclude any willing learner, though

“Gray grown, but in our Father’s sight  
A child still grouping for the light  
To read His works and ways aright.”

It is not expected that we shall all see eye to eye, but let us kindly, charitably, remember that difference of opinion is no crime. It is only when this difference is allowed to assume undue proportions, and thereby destroy the Christian love and fellowship that should exist between men and women as brothers and sisters that it becomes a crime. Also, that a life that runs too much in one rut, is apt to grow deformed, uncharitable. Some of its faculties will become worn out by overwork, while others remain undeveloped for want of use. We are all placed here to do something. It is for us and not for others to find out what that something is, and then with all the energy of which we are capable, honestly and prayerfully, to be about our business. Make ourselves fit for something, and that something will be sure to find us. Clearly then there is only one thing need concern us, to find just the work which is ours, and then, having found it, to do it with all our God given powers. When we are thus careful to be individually faithful, we will have no disposition or time to be meddling with others, but are ever willing to leave the results of their labor, and our own, to Him who disposeth all things aright. Far, far too much time is wasted reviewing others’ lives, and emphasizing their mistakes, to be cultivating our own as we ought; ready and

willing at all times to pick motes out of others’ eyes, but never beholding the beam in our own—this is not the spirit of charity. Someone has said, “The constant aim of Christianity is to unite the sundered link between man and God, and to bring the finite and infinite into a conscious harmony and felt oneness.” To my mind it has appeared that charity, practiced in its full length and breadth, height and depth, by each individual of the human family, would reach very near this mark.

“With all thy soul love God above,  
And as thyself thy neighbor love.”

These are the two great commandments upon which hang all the law and the prophets. Do we keep them! God does not require any service at our hands for which He does not give ability to perform. The trouble with us is we do not half try. Indifference is surely a potent factor in the continuation of ignorant sinning in this world; indifference on the part of those who *are* informed as to the evil consequent upon all violations of God’s laws; indifference as to what may become of the mass of suffering and sinning humanity without our doors.

There is sorrow enough in this broad land of ours to engage the best thought and action of each individual. Oh, that all could be incited to turn more earnestly to seek after the light of truth. It would be well for us, ere passing on thoughtlessly, to listen to the Spirit speaking through the gentle voice of Alice Cary, as she pleads :

“O, thou who dost the sinner meet,  
Fearing His garment’s hem,  
Think of the Master and repeat :  
‘Neither do I condemn.’”

“And while the eager rabble stay,  
Their storms of wrath to pour,  
Think of the Master still and say,  
‘Go thou and sin no more.’”

The Apostle Paul says : “Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not charity, I am become sounding brass or a tinkling