

"Remember that gold is not the goal, but that it should be your aim to serve the world. The greatest thing in life is love."—*Chancellor R. E. McKechnie.*

"Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. I am Jehovah."

"If a stranger sojourn with thee in your land, ye shall not do him wrong: thou shalt love him as thyself."

"Ye shall have one manner of law, as well for the sojourner as for the home-born: for I am Jehovah your God."

"Thou shalt love Jehovah thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might."

"Jehovah thy God loveth the sojourner, in giving him food and raiment. Love ye therefore the sojourner."

"If thou meet thine enemy's ox or his ass going astray, thou shalt surely bring it back to him again. If thou see the ass of him that hateth thee lying under his burden, thou shalt forbear to leave him, thou shalt surely release it with him."

"I say unto you, Love your enemies, that ye may be sons of your Father who is in heaven: for he maketh his sun

to rise on the evil and the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust."

"Perfect love casteth out fear."

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Love is too often regarded as a sentiment or a feeling, that in some spontaneous, intuitive or miraculous way should fill our hearts in our attitude to others. To cherish any such thoughts is to reverse a reasonable process, to try to get an effect apart from a cause. The love that is required of us is made plain in several of the foregoing passages. It finds expression in action; in giving concrete help to our neighbours; to the strangers within our gates; to our enemies. This love exercised as individuals towards individuals, and as nations toward nations, is the fulfilling of the law, and will transform the world. Chesterton well says,—*"Christianity has not failed: Christianity has never been tried."*

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## Books in the Wilderness

By Gladys Georgeson, (Mrs. G. G. Ballantyne), Victoria, B.C.

When the last box of books had been unpacked, and the contents old and new, grave and gay stretched in double rows and tiers on the rough board shelves, the hilltop shack was furnished. Altogether, it measured ten by twenty feet, and it held two rooms, under the slanting cedar shake roof. True, the sewing machine, topped by an enormous dictionary, and an atlas, stood in the kitchen, with a magazine stand beside the china shelves. No one could have believed that the mahogany desk, once used in Scotland by the great-great grandfather of the family, would look so much at home backed by grey building paper, but perhaps the rows of familiar names that faced it, robbed the atmosphere of strangeness. Even an ancestral desk with hand wrought brass, and secret cubby holes might well feel its grandeur pale beside the towering Douglas firs, whose branches all but swept the windows in the winter winds.

Geoffrey of Monmouth, and Malory had scarcely been set side by side, jostled by Chaucer, when, in the midst of a downpour, a knock sounded on the new board door.

It opened on a figure drenched through the regulation rainy day outfit of "Quixote" Island—the legs and shoulders wrapped in gunny sacks, with one worn monkwise, in a cowl pulled over the face. Though the costume was the costume of "Quixote," the voice that issued from the improvised garments, was, surprisingly, the voice of Oxford.

Apologetically, the visitor explained that he had heard that she had arrived with many boxes of books, and being a poet, as well as a returned soldier-pre-emptor in need of a book of reference, he had tramped seven miles over the mountain trail and logging skid road, to ask, if she had, by any chance, Dante's "In-

ferno." Now, her own illuminated vellum in the laugh that broke the ice, the visitor or was welcomed into the shack, and a seat by the stove.

"Since we haven't the 'Inferno,' will 'Paradise Lost' do instead?" called the young daughter of the house dreamily from her place near the door, and then the hostess had seen the big green book

## Changes in C. P. R. Train Service

The Canadian Pacific Railway announces that effective Sunday, September 12, their train, Trans-Canada Limited, will be withdrawn. Last train this season will leave Vancouver at 6:30 p.m., Saturday, September 11.

Effective Thursday, September 16, The Mountaineer (through train to Chicago) will be withdrawn. Last train for this season will leave Vancouver at 7:45 p.m., Wednesday, September 15.

Effective September 26, The Imperial, through Vancouver-Montreal train, will leave at 9:00 p.m. daily, as at present. Toronto Express at 8:30 a.m. daily, as at present. Coast-Kootenay Express, Vancouver-Nelson, will leave at 7:30 daily, instead of 6:50 p.m. Fraser Valley Local will leave at 5:15 p.m. daily, instead of 5:00 p.m. Vancouver-Huntingdon will leave at 7:30 a.m. daily except Sunday.

Further information on request.