

Hints for Workers.

What I Want to Give.

The bread that giveth strength I want to give,
The water pure that bids the thirsty live;
I want to help the fainting day by day;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give the oil of joy for tears,
The faith to conquer crowding doubts and fears;
Beauty for ashes may I give away;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give good measure, running o'er,
And into angry hearts I want to pour
The answer soft that turneth wrath away;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give to others hope and faith;
I want to do all that the master saith;
I want to live aright from day to day;
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

The Life of Daily Faithfulness.

BY REV. W. L. WATKINSON, D.D.

Let us day by day do all the good we can. The apostle was intent on beneficent action, and day by day he sought strength for such action, and looked for renewal through it. He did not put his faith in the periodical doing of great deeds, but in the faithful pursuit of a daily helpfulness. In one of her letters Miss Havergal writes: "The bits of way-side work are sweet. Perhaps the odd bits, when all is done, will really come to more than the seemingly greater pieces—the chance conversations with rich and poor, the seed sown in odd five minutes." This doing of good in a small way at every opportunity makes many rich. Said the painter of antiquity, "No day without its line," and so one by one his masterpieces came to perfection. Let our motto be, "No day without its beneficent deeds, although that day may be simple and obscure," and we, too, shall turn out masterpieces which no mere artist can rival.

What Are You Giving?

To the Church? How much of your time and energy? How much of your best thought in planning her work? Do you exhaust your strength in business so that you are almost too tired on the Sabbath to think clearly? You are "giving money." Well; but the Church of Christ needs consecrated brains, energy, and personal service.

To the unfortunates? What a large number of our brothers and sisters are crippled in one way or another worse than physical blindness or lameness!

Crippled by sinful heredity with vile appetites and sins, or crippled by narrow, cramping environment. What are you feeling for them? Sympathy? Well; but what are you doing? Have you found some good movement you can help which relieves and redeems these unfortunates?

To the great, wide world? It is getting closer together, and we can see now the needs of China, Africa, Cuba, the Philippines. We are shocked and stunned by awful revelations. What are you doing? Getting into personal relations with workers to encourage and materially help them? Praying for them daily?

What can we do? As Saul did—let us ask the Lord. He will speak to us concerning it. He will direct to a place of usefulness, and if we are His, there will be real work we can do.—*Selected.*

The motto for every Christian should be, "Find out what Jesus Christ wants me to do, and then do it."

LIFE is not victory, but battle. . . . Be patient a little longer. By and by, in our hushed and waiting chambers, each in his turn, we shall hear the sunset gun. *Roswell Dwight Hitchcock, D.D.*

"WHAT is the difference between anarchy and Christianity?" asks some one in the *Advance*; and the reply is as follows: "Anarchy says what's thine is mine. Christianity says what's mine is thine, and the difference is world-wide."

A good prayer is that of Rowland Williams: "Let all our work be well done

before we come to die; and let us be gathered into Thine arms as the harvesters gather a shock in full season." In order to this we must do well the work of to-day, and be faithful in that which is least.

TRoubles are like mountain ranges. When we see them lying before us we faint at the thought of having to climb them. When we reach them we discover some pass which lets us through them with much less labor than we anticipated. When we look back upon them they form a pleasing prospect in our past lives, and become landmarks by which to note our daily progress.—*Lookout.*

WHAT possibilities are yours? Every new day that dawns is a fresh opportunity. It is like the marble in the quarry, waiting for you to chisel out of it some beautiful thing—some lasting monument of purity and grace that shall stand for you when your earth life is ended. Remember that God gives you the marble to make of it what you will.—*D. L. Moody, in "Thoughts from my Library."*

To hold one's self in readiness for opportunity, to keep the serene, confident, hopeful, and joyful energy of mind, is to magnetize it, and draw privileges and power toward one. The concern is not as to whether opportunity will present itself, but as to whether one will be ready for the opportunity. It comes not to doubt and denial and disbelief. It comes to sunny expectation, eager purpose, and to noble and generous inspiration.—*Lilian Whiting.*

Prominent League Workers.

REV. J. L. BATTY.



The popular President of the Nova Scotia Conference League is Rev. J. L. Batty, pastor of the Methodist Church, Amherst. He comes from old-fashioned Yorkshire Methodist stock, and was born in 1860. His first experience of academy life was at Epworth, where for two years he was marched with other boys to the

stalls of the choir in the very church where John Wesley's father had been rector, and whose doors were shut against our illustrious founder. Mr. Batty commenced to preach on the Leeds circuit at the age of sixteen, and six years later came to Nova Scotia. His first three years were spent in Halifax, where he was instrumental in the erection of Robie St. Church. He has since been stationed at Mahone, Ritey's Cove, Lunenburg and Amherst, where he is now closing his fourth year. A unanimous invitation has been extended to him for the fifth year, but he has accepted an invitation to go back to Robie Street, Halifax.

Mr. Batty has always manifested a deep interest in the Epworth League, being fully convinced of its unlimited possibilities. Both in Lunenburg and Amherst splendid results have been achieved by the young people, largely through the inspiration which has come to them through their pastor. These young people have not only become attached to the League and the pastor, but to the Church and all its institutions. They attend the weekly prayer meeting, and on a stormy night it is said that seventy-five per cent. of those present are members of the League. Two years ago Mr. Batty was elected President of the Nova Scotia Conference League, and so well did he do his work that at the Convention last October he was re-elected to this position. He is a man of wonderful energy and perseverance, and is bound to succeed in whatever he undertakes.