

who have the misfortune to live with us. God allows trials, and sometimes He crosses our will altogether with His more perfect Will, to see if we trust Him fully or not, and to shew us that His Will is best. We would know and own it was best if we unreservedly gave ourselves up to fulfil it, and did not render it only a grudging, obedience, with one hand still holding firmly on to our own miserable, little, stunted, blind, perverted will, to follow which—God knows, would lead us to endless misery and unrest. No, God gives us daily materials for sacrifice in our lives, and what so precious to Him as that, which is also very dear to us, the sacrifice of our own wills? Then, having yielded ourselves a living (albeit, at the time, a quivering) sacrifice to Him, let us resolutely turn our eyes from all thought of self, all thought for self, and gaze so steadfastly upon the bright side, our Lord's Love, the blessedness of heaven, that our lives may be animated by a strength, and a power of joy, which no trials or troubles can overcome or dim. We are expressly told that this is the way our Lord lived His earthly Life, first, His voluntary acceptance of that which crossed His own Will—"Not My Will but Thine be done," and *then* enduring even His bitter Cross and Passion—"for the joy that was set before Him." The Love, and Joy, and Peace of God are the only powers sufficiently strong to enable us to do God's Will "as it is in Heaven," in spite of all the trials and difficulties that beset our life "on earth."

So—doing God's Will in gladness, may we show ourselves to be true members of His Kingdom on earth, the Church, which is a type of His glorious Kingdom above,

the object and end of whose existence is to fulfil God's purpose in the world,—that Church which we entered at Baptism, and into the fuller privileges of which we were admitted by Confirmation. So shall He, "the King of men and Angels" own us as proved, tried and loyal subjects of His eternal Kingdom, when He "Who is in the midst of us, yet infinitely above us, the King most blessed, vouchsafes in the Day of Judgement to number us among His Saints."

Christ of the Holy Angels Light and gladness,
 Maker and Saviour of the human race,
 O may we reach the world unknown to sadness,
 That blessed country where men see Thy Face.

Leaves from our Journal.

MAY—We recovered from our April attack of Influenza bravely, and the much dreaded "after effects," so carefully guarded against, seemed to be passing safely away when, in spite of all precautions, one girl in the Indian School, by throwing herself on the grass when tired and heated, brought on a severe attack of pneumonia and lay for several weeks in a precarious state. Dr. Underhill most kindly came up several times to attend her, and his skill, together with good nursing, under God, restored to health and strength one who, at one time, stood very near the "Valley of the Shadow of Death."

Another case of illness following Influenza also appeared in the Indian School, but as soon as the first symptoms of pleurisy were recognized, the C. P. R. authorities were solicited to stop the "Local" at the gate of the School House, and Nettie was removed, under Miss Moody's care, to the Kamloops