

MRS. LOFFY AND I.

Mrs. Loffy keeps a carriage,
She has dapple grays to draw it,
None have I;
With my blue-eyed laughing baby,

OLD GREYFRIARS, EDINBURGH.

It is eleven o'clock on Sunday morning,
and I have come to Old Greyfriars to join
in a Presbyterian service, and to hear Dr.
Robert Wallace, the successor of Dr. Robert
Lee, who will be known to my readers as

This, it seems, is the point at which the
sermon abrades itself. Not only is he
wanting in the charm of eloquence, without
which it is impossible for a man to be a

DRAWING THE BOW AT A VEN-
TURE.

BY THEODORE L. CUYLER, D.D.

Every faithful pastor who would win
souls to Jesus must adopt Lincoln's maxim
and "keep pegging away." He knoweth
not whether this shall prosper or that; but

Even in our personal interviews with in-
dividuals we are driven to the same method.
We address a close, faithful conversation

During the first year of my ministry in
N— I called on a gentleman of wealth in
my congregation, whom I had not yet suc-
ceeded in getting acquainted with and

Immediately came a cordial reply from
the merchant, in which he said: "You are
the first man who has spoken to me about

myself one night in a thronged prayer-
meeting. The house was silent as the
tomb; a strange solemnity overhung the

Near me sat a young lady, dressed in
black, whom I had never seen before. Ap-
proaching her respectfully, I said: "You

Further on in the inquiry meeting sat a
timid and retiring young member of my
congregation, whom I had never spoken

I called immediately and found the un-
happy young woman the picture of despair.
She said she had deceived others and had

My young lady friend proved to be no
easy case to deal with. It was some time
before she could be persuaded that there

During that revival in B—, and during
every revival I have laboured in since, it
has been common to hear how one person

In "meetings for inquiry" a pastor must
constantly draw his bow at a venture. He
has but a few moments for each person, and

Master in the inquiry meeting. It is often
a tentative process on both sides, but the
results are often guided, too, by the spirit

THE DEATH OF FRIENDS.

I was turning in my mind, last evening,
thoughts of my early experience; and there
came up, particularly, a strain of remem-
brance connected with early sorrows

It was in March; and there had just
come up a great storm like that which we
have just been passing through, and all the

We went down to the graveyard with
little Georgie, and waded through it in the
snow. I got out of the carriage and took

If I should live a thousand years, I could
not help shivering every time I thought of
it. It seemed to me then as though I had

Well, from that time to this, I do not
suppose there has never been a snow-storm
that, first or last, this picture and this ex-
perience did not come back to me.

I will not say how much good I have
experienced from the sorrow; but I look
back, and I think that from that time to

There are those who think they know,
and who tell us about many things respect-
ing the other life; and they strike me very

The magic comes, and soon it is gone,
and no one thinks of it as anything perma-
nent. Men's ideas of the future are chang-
ing pictures, as it were, and there are some

Now, if you ask me, "May we not let
our thoughts play about this thing?" and
may we not dwell in imaginations which

lect that it is the light of her imagination
which is blinding this scene. There is no
harm in your walking with your compan-
ions in the spiritual world, and holding

Q. Do not you think that very often our
submission in the circumstances which you
have described is the result of utter help-
lessness, and not the result of higher wis-
dom, and a consciousness that all is right?

MR. BEECHER: That is a mere question
of facts. I cannot say. I have not made
a statistical examination so as to know how
often this submission is the result of help-
lessness. But what seems to me more im-
portant, is, that it makes no difference.

Now, some persons yield, give up, easily,
because they have the gift of insight—the
light of the Holy Ghost. There are others

Such tests applied to persons are, I think,
very largely absurd. I think I could say
that I would not bring back any of my

Now, that you should err in your child
is right enough and fit enough. That ex-
perience is not blameworthy. You are no
better and no worse for the test. Where

When Christ was with the sisters, and
their grief was clamorous, and they chode
him because he did not come quicker, say-
ing that their brother would not have died

The least act of self-renunciation hollows
for the moment all within its sphere.—Mar-
garet Fuller.

If we keep the ledger of life with exact-
ness, we shall find the balance largely on
the side of blessings.

We get at the outlines of things from
what we read and hear, but the filling up
must be through our own experience.

I cannot guide myself, and yet would
fain guide the world. Many a time I have
made fine articles and rules and brought

It's poor work allays settin'
the dead above the livin'. We shall all be dead
some time. I reckon—it ud be better if
folks ud make much on us before hand, in-
stead o' beginnin' when we'er gone. It's but
little good you'll do a-wat'ring last year's
crop.—George Elliot.

To accomplish anything there must be
definiteness of aim. The temple is built
stone by stone from foundation to turret, and
character is built thought by thought