

I feel my immortality oversweep all pains, all tears, all time, all fears.—Byron.
As often as I hear of some undeserved wretchedness, my thoughts rest on that world where all will be made straight.—Fichte.

Sunday School Aids.

Help the superintendent by being ready to act as substitute teachers.

Help him prepare for the Sunday-school concerts, by aiding in the drilling of the younger ones.

Help the teachers by hunting up absent scholars.

Help them by organizing groups for the home study of the lessons.

Help the scholars by visiting the sick.

Help the less ready scholars by going to their houses and aiding them to study the lesson.

Help the school by getting in new scholars.

Help it by advertising it in the society meetings, telling what a good school it is.

Help the chorister by organizing a Sunday school choir and orchestra.

Help the librarian by interesting the Endeavorers in the best library books.

Help the society by drawing in new members from the Sunday school.

Help the prayer meetings by bringing in points from the Sunday-school lesson.

To do all this, and much besides, you need a Sunday-school committee, and every society ought to have one.

FOR DAILY READING.

M., June 26. Our grand calling. Gen. 12: 1-3.

T., June 27.—Chosen by God. Deut. 7: 6-13.

W., June 28. A great future. Ezek. 11: 17-20.

T., June 29. God wills it. Rom. 8: 28-30.

F., June 30.—Will fulfill it. Rom. 9: 14-28.

S., July 1. Through Christ. Eph. 1: 3-12.

Sun., July 2.—Topic—The making of a Christian: his destiny. 1 John 2: 15-17; 3: 1-3. (Consecration meeting.)

THE HUNDRED AND ONE THINGS.

It is always a question of importance to the busy man or woman how to be able to do the hundred and one things which must be done daily, and yet retain any sense of unity in their doing. The trivial details which make up the daily round of duty seem to produce no worthy result, and the energies which might have been applied to the doing of a single grand work appear to be dissipated in the doing of a hundred little tasks which, when done, count but trifles. Yet, after all, the difficulty of many things, and yet doing one thing only, is not so great as at first sight it seems. It is simply the difference between a box of beads, unstrung and lying loosely together, and the same beads when set in their proper position on a string. The hundred little duties can all be done in a way which leaves them still a hundred, or they can be so permeated with a single aim that they become parts of a single vocation. No duty, however small, is a trifle; and the smallest duties gain a new importance when they are gathered into the unity of one life-work, by the linking power of a genuine devotedness to Christ. "This one thing I do," wrote an apostle who was a busier man of affairs than most of us; and we, if we would share with him his privileges of doing one thing only, must gain that privilege, not by refusing to do the multitudinous duties of common life; but by making each duty a part of the single life-work of doing the will of the Father in heaven.—Helpful Thoughts.

GLADNESS GOD'S IDEAL.

Gladness is God's ideal for his children. He means them to be sunny-faced and happy-hearted. He does not wish them to be heavy and sad. He had made the world full of beauty and of music. The mission of the gospel is to start songs wherever it goes. Its keynote is joy—it is good tidings of great joy to all people. We are commanded to rejoice always. This does not mean that the Christian's life is exempt from trouble, pain and sorrow. The gospel does not give us a new set of conditions with the hard things left out. The Christian's home is not sheltered from life's storms any more than is the worldly man's home. Sickness enters, with its hot breath, the circle where the voice of prayer is heard, as well as where no heart adores and where no knee bends before God.

In holiest home sanctuary the loving group gathers about the bed of death, and there is the sorrow of bereavement. Nor is grief less poignant in the believer's case than in that of the man who knows not Christ. Grace does not make love less tender, the pang of separation less sharp, the sense of loss less keen, or the feeling of loneliness less deep. God does not give gladness to his children by making them incapable of suffering. This would be to make them incapable also of joy. For sorrow and joy come on the same stalk. A heart may be so dulled in its feeling as to be insensible to grief, but then it is no longer capable of love. Divine grace makes the heart all the more tender and the capacity for loving all the deeper; hence it increases rather than lessens the measure of grief when separation comes.

But the gladness of Christian faith is something which lies too deep to be disturbed by the waves and tides of earthly trouble. It has its source in the very heart of God. Sorrow is not prevented by grace, but is swallowed up in the floods of heavenly joy. That was what Jesus meant when he talked to his disciples of joy as he was about to go out to Gethsemane. He said their sorrow should be turned into rejoicing, and that they should have a joy which the world could not take from them; that is, a joy which earth's deepest darkness could not put out. God's gladness is not the absence of sorrow, but Divine comfort overcoming sorrow—sunshine striking through the black clouds, transfiguring them.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

KIND LISTENING.

There is a grace of kind listening, as well as a grace of kind speaking. Some men listen with an abstracted air, which shows that their thoughts are elsewhere. Or they seem to listen, but by wide answers and irrelevant questions show that they have been occupied with their own thoughts, as being more interesting, at least in their estimation, than what you have been saying. Some interrupt, and will not hear you to the end. Some hear you to the end, and then forthwith begin to talk to you about a similar experience which has befallen themselves, making your case only an illustration of their own. Some, meaning to be kind, listen with such a determined, lively, violent attention, that you are at once made uncomfortable, and the charm of conversation is at an end. Many persons, whose manners will stand the test of speaking, break down under the trial of listening. But all these things should be brought under the sweet influences of religion.—Frederick Mm. Faber.

Strategic—"You are still trying to find the enemy?" "We are not exactly trying to find them," answered the Russian officer. "We merely want to learn their whereabouts and take precautions against their finding us."—Washington Star.

Who is a useless man? He who can neither command nor obey.—Goethe.

A MOTHER'S PRAISE.

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The "good" people of Christ's day were the ones who did the least for him.

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