

## Depending Upon God.

I KNOW not what the day may bring  
Of sorrow or of sweetness,  
I only know that God must give  
Its measures of completeness.  
I reach for wisdom in the dark,  
And God fills up the measure,  
Sometimes with tears, sometimes with cares,  
Sometimes with peace and pleasure.

From hours of grief and saddened face  
True wealth of heart I borrow;  
And heavenly wisdom oftentimes comes  
Clad in the guise of sorrow.  
I know not which is best for me  
Of all his mercy bringeth;  
I know his praises every day  
My willing spirit singeth.

I know not what my life may yield  
Of fruit that will not perish;  
I know God gives both seed and oil,  
And all the growth may cherish.  
How great his work! how small my part!  
I wonder at my weakness;  
And his great patience fills my heart  
With gratitude and meekness.

I know not what even heaven can give  
To blessed souls who gain it;  
I know God's goodness it must show,  
For earth cannot contain it.  
And if eternity but rings  
With love the same sweet story,  
That earth is telling every day,  
Thine, Lord, shall be the glory.

## OUR S. S. PAPERS.

PER YEAR—POSTAGE FREE.

The best, the cheapest, the most entertaining, the most popular.

Christian Guardian, weekly	\$2 00
Methodist Magazine, 96 pp., monthly, illustrated	2 00
Methodist Magazine and Guardian together	3 50
The Wesleyan, Halifax, weekly	1 50
Sunday-School Banner, 32 pp. 8vo., monthly	0 50
Berean Leaf Quarterly, 16pp. 8vo	0 16
Quarterly Review Service. By the year, 24c. a dozen; \$2 per 100; per quarter, 6c. a doz.; 50c. per 100	
Home and School, 8 pp. 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 25
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 22
Pleasant Hours, 8 pp. 4to., fortnightly, single copies	0 25
Less than 20 copies	0 25
Over 20 copies	0 22
Sunbeam, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upwards	0 12
Happy Days, fortnightly, less than 20 copies	0 15
20 copies and upwards	0 12
Berean Leaf, monthly, 100 copies per month	5 50

Address: WILLIAM BRIGGS,  
Methodist Book and Publishing House,  
78 & 80 King St. East, Toronto.

C. W. COATES, S. F. HUMSTIE,  
8 Bleury Street, Wesleyan Book Room,  
Montreal, Halifax, N.S.

## Home and School.

Rev. W. H. WITHROW, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, JANUARY 12, 1889.

## Working from Within.

God's plan of restoring human nature is to begin within and have the renovating influences work outward. Man's plan is to begin on the outside; but alas! the process stops there. To purify the stream we must have the fountain pure; and to have our nature made holy we must have the principle of holiness within, in the soul; for it is from the soul that actions proceed. Our Lord showed this in the parable addressed to the Pharisees about the cup and the platter. The pollution was inward, in the contents. No mere outward cleansing would reach that. I knew a foolish but well-meaning man who thought he could resuscitate a boy, who had been twenty-four hours drowned, by warming and rubbing the body. And he got the poor rigid limbs supple and a certain feeling of warmth in the surface of the body, but there was no life, no breath, nor could there be.

And so an outward form merely will never make a new man. The heart must be given up to God.

God's Spirit must dwell within. The springs of human action must be purified before the nature can be pure. Have we not seen middle-aged men, polite, polished in manner, soft in speech, and careful not to offend, and yet we know them to be bankrupt to every moral principle. So it may be spiritually. There may be the outward semblance of a changed nature, and yet the nature remain unchanged. And do not forget that if you shrink from having the Holy Ghost rule over you and want still to keep the control of your own moral being, you cannot become a child of God. Self is on one side and God is on the other. If we have God we have all things; if we have self we have only self.—*Selected.*

## Methodism and Temperance.

The Methodist who observes the rules of his church is temperate in all things, and needs not a stronger pledge than he has taken as a Christian to "abstain from all appearance of evil." Still owing to the ravages of the liquor traffic it is expedient that every Christian should identify himself with those who have taken a stand against the evils of intemperance. There is no neutral ground—I either am or am not an abstainer. If I indulge in the habit of taking any strong drink then I preclude myself from asking anyone to give up his evil habit, why should I ask the tippler to give up his glass of gin when I still indulge in a little wine or cider? Even if I could in conscience excuse myself in my cautious indulgence of a stimulant, still the expediency comes in that if not for my own, yet for my brother's, sake I should be a total abstainer. But why trifle with such a glaring evil? Again, because it does harm, much harm. Who can use it and be guiltless? See its baneful effects. It wastes time, squanders money, ruins health and destroys reputation. It stains the fairest character and leads to the grossest sins, produces sickness and disease, leads to poverty and the most wretched depravity. It drags its victims down to a dishonoured grave and beclouds their hope of everlasting happiness.

And, finally, I hate it because it is a murderer. We talk of war and shudder at the carnage of the battle-field and turn away from the sickening sight, but what is war with all its horrors compared with the ravages and loathsome calamities of that hellish drug, Alcohol!

War has slain its thousands, Alcohol its tens of thousands. The famine, the plague and the noisome pestilence in their onward march of desolation cause our dread apprehension of God's terrible judgments in the destruction of life; but still more destructive, and a far greater evil is that fell destroyer, that health-impairing, misery-producing and soul-destroying Alcohol.

Ten thousand times ten thousand woes  
Proceed from Alcohol;  
It multiplies our vilest foes  
And desecrates the soul.

Then let me shun this deadly foe  
And walk in virtue's path,  
Nor with the reckless drunkard go  
To death and endless wrath.

But should I calmly view the wreck  
Which Alcohol has wrought?  
No, I must try its ills to check—  
The drunkard must be sought.

And I must urge him to refrain  
From that dread Alcohol,  
The cause of misery and pain,  
And ruin of the soul.

And I must urge him to repent  
And give his heart to God,  
And lead the humble penitent  
To the atoning blood.

—The Methodist.



بیرشید  
BEYYID BARGHASH.

## "Young Man, You Will Do."

A YOUNG man was recently graduated from a scientific school. His home had been a religious one. He was a member of a Christian church, had pious parents, brother and sisters; his family was one in Christ.

On graduating, he determined upon a Western life among the mines. Full of courage and hope, he started out on his long journey to strike out for himself in a new world.

The home prayers followed him. As he went, he fell into company with older men. They liked him for his frank manners and his manly independence. As they journeyed together, they stopped for a Sabbath in a border town. On the morning of the Sabbath, one of his fellow travellers said to him, "Come, let us be off for a drive and the sights."

"No," said the young man, "I am going to church. I have been brought up to keep the Sabbath in that way."

His road acquaintance looked at him for a moment, and then slapping him on the shoulder, said, "Right, my boy. I began in that way. I wish I had kept on. Young man, you will do. Stick to your bringing up and your mother's words, and you will win."

The boy went to church, all honour to him in that far-away place, and among such men. His companions had their drive, but the boy gained their confidence, won their respect by his manly avowal of good obligations. Already success is smiling upon that young man. There is no lack of places for him.—*Selected.*

We begin in this number a striking series of fully illustrated articles on Stanley's adventures in crossing the Dark Continent. In view of the mysterious fate of the heroic explorer, this series will be of special interest. It will contain nearly five dollars, and will give the substance of that large book.

God's love for his redeemed creatures is an unchanging love; so, also, his desire that his creatures should love him is unchanging.