hearted; and as for loving any one in particular, we might as well try to be enamoured of an icicle. There could be no remedy for this sleepy mind, other than by exposing us to danger and want. Our Creator, being all good, mighty, wise, knows that the nobler man is not one born sinless, with no inclination to sin, not prone to do wrong; but one who, though inclined to evil by being born in sin, strives, in use of God's grace, to be a true man, to conquer all evil and tread it beneath his feet. "Such a man," Tertullian said, "is purified and righteous, impressed with the Lord's image;" and that man St. Augustine describes as "Christ's coin, in him is Christ's image, Christ's name, Christ's gifts, Christ's law of duty."

If this be so, pass on to the one thing you have to do, even as St. Paul had: "One thing I have to do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto the things which are before. I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." (Phil. iii. 13, 14). Is the attaining of holiness, fitness for heaven, the grand aim of your life? You are diligent in your calling, but the higher call is-make your calling of God and your election to heaven sure. Nourishing and clothing your body, do you nourish your soul with the spiritual sustenance provided? Are you well adorned with that comfortable, well-fitting garment, the righteousness of Christ?—Prebendary Reynolds.

WHAT EVERYBODY KNOWS

Or ought to know, is that health and even life itself depends upon the condition of the blood. Feeding, as it does, all the organs of the body, it must be rich and pure in order to give proper nourishment. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure, rich and nourishing, and in this way strengthens the nerves, creates an appetite, tones the stomach and builds up the health. Hood's Sarsaparilla wards off colds, pneumonia and fevers, which are prevalent at this time.

WHY AM I THANKFUL THAT I AM A CHURCHMAN?

Because I am thereby made a member of the Body of which Christ is the Head (I. Cor. xii. 27.—Col. i. 18), grafted upon the True Vine (John xv. 5), born of the Spirit into the Kingdom of heaven (John iii. 5).

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ible viseBecause the Church is the appointed Witness and Keeper, Interpreter and Teacher of the Holy Scriptures to me, according to the purpose of Christ, "the Pillar and Ground of the Truth" (I. Tim., iii. 15, 16).

Because so long as I strive to live in faith and holiness I have in the Church "the continual pledge of God's love" in the Holy Communion, wherein I find access to Him in Christ by the appointed memorial of His eternal sacrifice, and do "verily and indeed receive the Body and Blood of Christ" for my soul's spiritual food, at the hands of the ordained "Ministers and Stewards of His Mysteries."

Because in the Church "God has given power and commandment to His ministers to declare and pronounce" to me, if I am penitent, "the absolution and remission of my sins."

And, because these great blessings and privileges are not offered to me anywhere else with the same well-founded confidence or certainty.

—"Walter Baker & Co., of Dorchester, Mass., U.S.A., have given years of study to the skilful preparation of cocoa and chocolate, and have devised machinery and systems peculiar to their methods of treatment, where-

by the purity, palatability, and highest nutrient characteristics are retained. Their preparations are known the world over, and have received the highest endorsements from the medical practitioner, the nurse, and the intelligent housekeeper and caterer. There is hardly any food product which may be so extensively used in the household in combination with other foods as cocoa and chocolate; but here again we urge the importance of purity and nutrient value, and these important points, we feel sure, may be relied upon in Baker's Cocoa and Chocolate."—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

THE MINISTRY OF LOVE.

"Love is blind," so the proverb says; but if it be so it is because love won't see. In reality nothing sees farther or deeper than love. Should a loved one possess faults or failings, the eye of love will detect both, sometimes before the possessor himself is aware of them. Love has sharp eyes, and can see far down to unknown depths. But if love can see clearly, so love covers gently. That failing in the beloved is buried in love's own breast; that fault is spoken of in whispered tones, or not spoken of at all. Love is a wonderful power, giving the possessor strength to endure as nothing else will. It breathes of hope when

skies are dark and clouds hang low. It looks forward to brighter times through the gloomiest days; and with cheery words will try to raise the spirits of the downcast and lonely. Love deals patiently with children. It watches them standing at the beginning of life's pathway, filled with hope and energy. Not for worlds would love crush out that hope, or damp that faith, but with indulgent sympathy listens as they tell of the great things they are going to do by and by. Love bears with the wayward, the wilful, and the perverse. Love hides its own scars and stands ready with gentle hand and cheering smile to pour balm into the wounds of others.

And love shall meet its full reward. Not here, perhaps, nor now, but hereafter. In the fields of overlasting bliss love will repose by the river of love. Its happiness will be a fullness of joy unspeakable. A satisfying of its cravings for love, beauty, and gladness. A fullness of longing fulfilled to its utmost capacity without fear of cessation or exhaustion.— Hazelwood.

—Good angels, we have reason to believe, are never far off from us, as long as we are trying to serve God in earnest, and it is a real joy to one who remembers this, when he can hope that his conduct in secret has been such as they delight and rejoice in.

