

privileges of this kind of service should be sought after the more eagerly."

"The memory of a kindly word long, long gone by,
The fragrance of a fading flower, sent lovingly,
The gleaming of a sudden smile or sudden tear,
The warmer pressure of the hand, the tone of cheer,
The hush that means 'I can not speak, but I have heard,'

The note that only bears a verse from God's own Word;

Such minor things we hardly count as ministry,
The givers deeming they have shown scant sympathy:

But when the heart is overwrought—O, who can tell
The power of little things like these to make it well?"

Shakespeare said, "Sweet are the uses of adversity." He did not say sweet is adversity. He knew better. It is often by adversity that we learn to appreciate our own powers and religious privileges, and to place a proper valuation upon human friendship and sympathy. The heart of humanity is larger, warmer, and more