

been found, not only by an earthly friend, but by One who had come to seek and to save the lost. A few days later I received a letter from mother and son, expressing their gratitude and joy, not alone to me, but to Him who says, "Ask, and ye shall receive," and who so wonderfully answers prayer.—*Sel.*

A SHIELD AND BUCKLER.

Mr. Charles Inglis, an evangelist, speaking at a meeting in London, related this remarkable incident:

"Twenty years ago I was at a convention in the city of Dublin, and after the meeting a gentleman put a Bible in my hand in which was a round hole in one of the covers. He said, 'I want you to look at it.' I took it up to look at it, and as I opened the Bible, I found leaf after leaf had this hole through it, and I said, 'What does it mean?'"

"He said, 'Five or six years ago, in a troubled part of the country where I was preaching, I had just finished a service in a farmhouse, and had got into my cart to ride home. Something said to me, "*Don't put your Bible into your coat pocket,*" and I put it in my breast pocket. While riding I saw a flash, heard a report, and felt something had struck me.

"I said, 'Drive on, drive on quickly; I think I am shot, but I am not much hurt.'"

"The gentleman shortly afterwards found a hole in his overcoat, and he found the bullet embedded in that Bible, and it stopped at the 17th of St. John, where it says, 'Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom Thou hast given me.'

"God unfailingly watches over his children, and is never at a loss in devising means to effect their escape, even though they may have to pass through fire and water."—*Et.*

PROMPT PEOPLE.

Don't live a single hour of your life without doing what is to be done in it, and going straight through it from beginning to end. Work, play, study—whatever it is, take hold at once, and finish it up squarely; then to the next thing, without letting any moments drop between. It is wonderful to see how many hours these prompt people contrive to make of a day; it is as though they picked up the moments which the dawdlers lost.

And if ever you find yourself where you have so many things pressing upon you that you hardly know how to begin, let me tell you a secret: Take hold of the very first one that comes to hand, and you will find the rest all fall into file, and follow after, like a company of well-drilled soldiers, and, though work may be hard to meet when it charges in a squad, it is easily vanquished if you can bring it into line.

You may often have seen the anecdote of the man who was asked how he had accomplished so much in his life. "My father taught me," was the reply, "when I had anything to do to go and do it." There is the secret—the magic word now! Make sure, however, that what is to be done ought to be done. "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day" is a good proverb, but don't do what you may regret."—*Merchant Sentinel.*

OUT IN GOD'S FRESH AIR.

Fresh air is a wonderful remedy for bad temper. And such was the opinion entertained by the one in the following incident.

"Where have you been, Fanny?" asked Mrs. Gessler of her daughter, as the latter entered the house with rosy cheeks and sweet, smiling eyes.

"I've been to lose my temper," was the laughing reply.

"'Lose your temper?' How? Why? I do not understand," Mrs. Gessler said, slightly mystified.

"That is," corrected Fanny, "I've been to lose my bad temper and find my good one. Yo' see, mamma, I stayed in the house all day, and grew fretty and cross with Tommy. I wouldn't take my walk with nurse and Tommy this morning, as you like me to do, because I wanted to finish my story. Then, this afternoon, I was cross and fretful. So nurse told me to take a few runs around the garden in the fresh air and lose my bad temper, and I have."

"It's a very good cure," said Mrs. Gessler, with a laugh. "It's one that older folks could make use of. I think I shall have to call it Fanny's remedy, and use it myself when I grow cross."

"Ah, but you never do grow cross, mamma," Fanny said, lovingly.

"I mean never to, it is true; but I, too, shall find it good to get out into God's air, to breathe in a free, fresh supply of strength and patience and love and hope."—*Scl.*