

But even now, in our present society, it is possible, though sometimes difficult, to live literally according to Christ's philosophy of life. You and I know men and women who have the courage and faith to do it. There are scholars in the fields of learning and science, missionaries and philanthropists, physicians and social settlement workers, common friends of men in the fields of human need, who have turned their backs deliberately on every mercenary motive, who literally "take no thought, saying what shall we eat or what shall we drink, or wherewithal shall we be clothed," but who just give themselves wholly to the service of God and their fellows; and they do not always starve. . . . And what has been proved possible for them is also possible for every one of us in his degree and in his appointed field of service. Any life, any work, may be lifted to that high plane and be fitted into the great scheme of the Kingdom of God, if the man has the courage and faith to say, "It is not primarily necessary that I succeed here as the world counts success; it is not even primarily necessary that I make a living; but it is necessary, above all, that I render the best and most efficient service possible to God and humanity, and that I be absolutely faithful to my ideals of truth and honor, of justice and integrity."

THE REASON WHY.

By A. E. Camp.

There had lived a widow for some years in the northern part of one of the rougher, poorer counties of Eastern Ontario. One bright, promising child blessed her life, who, as the years went by, grew to the full stature of a beautiful young woman—beautiful in outer appearance, and beautiful within.

In time there came to the older woman in her poverty and prospective loneliness—for she was wise enough to foresee that she could not always keep the youthful joy of her life with her—another suitor; rough in exterior, uncouth, but sober and industrious.

Years came and years went. Others came into the home and grew to bright girlhood and boyhood, and other scenes and experiences came to the new family, for to the distant north, like many another, was the father attracted, and the family must follow. Through the children of this united family was the minister attracted to the home. A quiet, patient demeanor always characterized the mother, and that demeanor seemed to speak of an inner longing suppressed. The parents were urged kindly to attend Divine worship, but the father "always had to work on Sunday," and the mother evaded the subject.

From a meeting of the General Assembly the minister had just returned, and was informed of the serious illness of this retired, patient one. She was promptly visited, and it was found that, tender and lovingly the daughter of her youth had forsaken her situation and returned after a long absence from home just to nurse her mother through.

"I didn't send for her," said the grateful mother, "she just would come."

"I think," said the daughter, herself a church member, "that we shall have mother at church soon now."

And then it was that, though not in a spirit of fault-finding, the mother revealed her secret.

"He's not a church-going man or things might have been different; but I must go."

The minister could only reflect upon the sad thought that the godless, Sabbath-breaking institution to which the man was a slave is responsible for more than human being can estimate.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

SIR SANFORD FLEMING.

(An Appreciation by H. J. M.)

What a life of fruitful endeavor,—beneficial and far-reaching! Its effects—has been the life of our venerable, and still vigorous townsman, Sir Sanford Fleming? Take away the things with which he has had nothing to do, since he came to Canada, when a young man, and what have we left? Not long ago, his children, as an evidence of their admiration for his splendid character, and of pride in his many public achievements, presented him with an address of congratulation on the anniversary of his birth. In this document were recounted, with loving care, many of the principal events in his noble and strenuous life; the mere enumeration of which, here, would fill a column. To the list could not then be added, because not yet accomplished, or perhaps thought of, what many have come to regard as one of Sir Sanford Fleming's finest and most patriotic works. We refer to the foundation by him of the National Tower, at Halifax, to mark the establishment of British constitutional government, not only on the American continent, but throughout England's vast colonial empire. It is only when one stops to consider the far-reaching and tremendous importance of the event sought to be commemorated by the erection of this memorial, that we can take in its full significance, and at the same time fully appreciate the debt which lovers of liberty, order and good government, the world over, owe to our distinguished fellow citizen for being the first to move in the matter. Would that there were a few more Sir Sandfords Flemings existing in our midst. Not only has he been a large subscriber to the fund for the erection of this distinctive historical landmark, but he has also presented the city of Halifax with a park, as a place of public resort, contiguous thereto. It is by such unselfish and worthy deeds that the character of a nation becomes marked; and that men like Macdonald, Fleming and Strathearn not only find a place in history, but become enshrined in the hearts of a people. Here is Sir Sanford's proposed inscription for the Fleming Tower:

"This edifice was founded in 1908, on October 2nd,—the 150th anniversary of that memorable day when, under the auspices of the British government, the first elected assembly within the limits of what is now Canada, met in Halifax.

"A grateful people offer this memorial as a tribute of affection, which they owe to the parent land, and as an incentive to mutual attachment between every member of the British family of nations.

"This national monument is erected in the interests of peace and civilization by the sons and daughters of Canada, aided and strengthened by the sympathy and support of the friends of justice and freedom."

Few agencies for the Evangelization of the world are so effective as the Bible Society, which circulates the pure word of God. The work of the British and Foreign Bible Society throughout the world is well known, and only secondary to it is the American Bible Society, whose operations are largely within the United States, though foreign work is also engaged in. This society has reached its ninety-third year. Mrs. Russell Sage has offered to contribute \$500,000 towards its fund, provided the society can secure a like amount by Dec. 31 the present year. It is probable this condition will be met. The fourth of July, the great United States national day, falling on Sunday this year, a special appeal was made for a patriotic gift towards this fund.

JUNE BRITISH MAGAZINES.

Cassels and Company continue to furnish attractive and wholesome reading for the masses. Then Cassels' Magazine and The Quiver are deservedly and widely known. Two new candidates for public favor are The New Magazine and the Saturday Journal, both of which should find a large constituency in Canada. Fifteen cents per copy.

The following articles in the June fortnightly will claim the attention of Canadian readers: Imperial and Foreign Affairs; A Review of Events; Our Duty to Our Neighbors; The Defence of France; British and American Ambassadors; Two Makers of Ireland; French Culture and Tudor England; British Finance and the Budget. "The Woman and the Dagger" is a short drama by Arthur Schnitzler; and there is a poem, The Island Hawk, by Alfred Noyes.

The June Nineteenth Century contains much to interest the general reader. Among other good things will be found "A Tribute to Swinburne," by Ernest Rhys; Personal Recollections of Abdul Hamid and His Court, by Prof. A. Vambury; A Glance at a War Horizon, by Major-Gen. Sir W. G. Knox; Mr. Birrell's Irish Land Bill, by the Right Hon. Sir Horace Plunkett; The Nature of the Public House, by Edwin Barclay; The Vindicators of Shakespeare, by George G. Greenwood, M.P.; Copyright at Home and Abroad, by W. Morris Cobb; Henry VIII and the Religious House of London.

Blackwood's Magazine for June is in every respect well up to the mark, and affords a lot of delightful reading for a summer evening. "A Man's a Man," Ian Hay's story, is continued, and becomes increasingly interesting. Then there are "Characters," by Charles Whitley; "A Sacred River Head," by Prof. James Sully; "The Prisoner of War," a Jaunt to Janina, by Orlo Williams; Diary of Recent Events in Constantinople; and "Musings Without Method," which deal with current topics from an inside point of view in a very illuminating manner. "Old Ebony" never grows old, and is never dull.

The Studio for June presents an inviting table of contents. To prove this we shall merely give a few items from its rich bill of fare. The Royal Academy Exhibition, 1909, is a prominent feature, and the descriptive letterpress is accompanied by fifteen illustrations; Leon Laermite, painter of French peasant life, ten illustrations; Some New American Etchings, by Joseph Pennell, by Dr. Hans A. Singer, six illustrations. "Studio Talk" gives special correspondence from London, Manchester, Glasgow, Paris, Berlin, etc., with numerous illustrations. "Reviews and Notices" are bright and suggestive. Address: 44 Leicester Square, London, W.C.

The suffragettes in England have again been making would-be martyrs of themselves. They made another raid on the House of Commons, their thirteenth attempt to reach Premier Asquith, and only succeeded in having 112 of their number arrested for obstructing and assaulting the police and for willful damage. It is not by such means that reforms are brought about, and not till saner methods are employed will public opinion assist them in attaining their object.

The heart knoweth its own bitterness; God knows it, too; and though a stranger can not intermeddle with its joy, he whose temple and dwelling place is the soul that loves him, is no stranger, but the soul's most intimate and only friend.—R. W. Dale.