

in Russia, and Frederick Maurice and St. George Mivart in England.

"And when Jesus heard it, He said unto him, One thing thou lackest yet: sell all that thou hast, and distribute unto the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, follow me. But when he heard these things, he became exceeding sorrowful; for he was very rich. And Jesus, seeing him, said, How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of God! For it is easier for a camel to enter in through a needle's eye than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God. And they that heard it said: Then who can be saved? But He said, The things which are impossible with men are possible with God. And Peter said, Lo, we have left all and followed thee. And He said unto them, Verily I say unto you, There is no man that hath left house, or wife, or brethren, or parents, or children for the kingdom of God's sake, who shall not receive manifold more in the present time, and in the world to come life everlasting."

### THE AVERAGE MINISTER.

**T**HERE is no class of men for whom we have so much respect and affection as for average ministers of the gospel. They are not sustained in their labors by popular applause or newspaper puffs, but by the love of Christ and the souls of men. They are patient, persevering, self-denying. They endure as seeing Him who is invisible. They lay the foundations for others to build upon. They do not estimate themselves at so many thousands a year, but are willing to work, even though poorly paid and not highly esteemed of men, knowing that their reward is in heaven. It is these average ministers who have extended the church over this broad continent, and established missionary stations around the world. Let us honor them as God does. Let us not provoke Him to anger by treating them with indifference or contempt. And if we ourselves are but average ministers in the estimation of the world, let us rejoice that God has counted us worthy; for to be his ambassador in some secluded settlement is nobler than to wear the crown of an emperor.

Not one of the 60,000 Hebrews in New York city keeps a liquor saloon. The prophetic denunciation, "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink and maketh him drunken," is law to a Jew.

## PAGES FOR THE YOUNG.

### A CHILD MINISTER.

**T**HERE is a story of a child minister that will show you how very much children can do for Jesus. Little Annie Gale had given her heart to Jesus, and now all day long she wanted to be doing His will and pleasing Him. But one morning her heart was very much grieved. A gentleman called at her father's house, and he laughed at the notion of little Annie being converted. "She was always so good that she did not need it to make her any better," he said. "If old Dan Hunter began to love Jesus now, I should think there was something in it." Poor little Annie was very much grieved, and going away to her room, she knelt down.

Now there was no mistake about it that old Dan was the very cross-st and most disagreeable man in the village. He worked away in his wheelwright yard, grumbling and growling all day long. No poor woman ever came into his yard to get shavings for her fire, and no boy ever crept in there for a basket of chips. No! ly who could help it ever came to see old Dan. This morning he was at work bending at his saw, when a very pleasant little voice said, "Good morning, Dan."

The voice was so pleasant that Dan looked around and forgot to scowl. "Please, Dan," said little Annie, "I want to speak to you, and I'm sure you won't mind, will you?"

Now it was so long since anybody had cared to speak to Dan at all that he couldn't understand what this little maiden could have to say, so he laid down his saw and rolled his apron around his waist, and sat down on the trunk of a tree. Really, for old Dan, he was looking quite pleased.

"Well, whatever do you want to say to me, little one?" He spoke gruffly—he always did, but it was a good deal for old Dan to speak at all, for he generally only grunted.

Little Annie sat down by his side, and, looking up into his rugged, wrinkled face, she said, "Well, Dan, you know Jesus does love me, and I do love Him. But the gentleman at home says that I am so little, and that I am so good, that he does not believe that I know anything about it. But he says that if you would begin to love Jesus, then he would believe in it. Now, Dan, you will, won't you? Because Jesus does love you, you know," and little Annie took hold of Dan's great rough hand. "He loves you very, very much, Dan. You know He died upon the Cross for all of us."