

Party.

The Work of Jesus.

As sinners saved, we love to sing, Jesus died, Jesus died; God's grace doth still salvation bring...

The Prayer of the Destitute.

Give me a song and I will sing it, Give me an offering, I will bring it; Give me Thyself, and I will take Thee...

A Minister's Paradise.

The Parsonage was the dearest little cottage in the world. It had a sunny bay window, full of blossoming plants. It had broad, shaded verandas, quaint little balconies and towers...

look crept over her worn face, and the sermons grew better and better every Sabbath. The ladies held festivals, and were exceedingly persistent in their efforts to earn money...

with a grim smile of pride, and in defiance cried: "I wish I had flesh enough to be sent to every city of Christendom, as a testimony to the cause for which I suffer."

Quick as Wink.

Our notions of the value of time are altogether relative. Ordinarily a minute more or less is a matter of little moment. A would-be passenger, who arrives at a railway station just in time to be too late...

The Natural Style of Public Speaking.

Writers on the art of speaking in public concur in recommending as a fundamental rule the maxim, "Be natural." Upon this, the question arises, What is a natural manner? Indistinct ideas and misunderstandings seem to prevail upon the subject...

The "Church" Conflict.

The Church Congress in this country substantially asks whether there is no common ground upon which High and Low Churchmen—the artificial flowers of St. Albans and the tall dip of Bishop Whipple's frontier cabin—can meet and agree...

The Value of the Village Minister.

I tell you, men and women, the fact that in these neglected and deserted towns there lives such a man and a family about him, where God and his law and his name and his day are reverence, and proclaimed by deed as well as by word...

Moral Heroism.

D'Aubigny records this circumstance of Luther: As he drew near the door which was about to admit him into the presence of his Judges (the Diet of Worms) he met a valiant knight, the celebrated George of Freundsburg, who, four years later, at the head of his German lansquenets, bent the knee with his soldiers on the field of Pavia...

By the Wayside.

Two aged men entered a street-car a few days ago, in a neighbouring city. One of them, who was paralyzed, said in reply to a question of the other as to his welfare: "I have a very large interest in the next world..."

Power in Sympathy.

Many a "foe goes down to her grave" adulated and dispirited woman, simply because her good and faithful husband has lived by her side without talking to her. There have been days when one word of praise, or one word of simple good cheer, would have girded her up with new strength...