

to church and loved the Lord Jesus Christ; of course they cared, too, how could they help it? After all, the world was full of friends. She went back feeling very happy; even the prospect of Joe's questions could not frighten her; but he and Nance had gone out, and she ate her supper with Jenny on the van steps, and told her all she had heard.

"He'd a made me see for sure, Missie, wouldn't He?" said the blind child, in ecstasy. "Pr'aps now He'd come down again before very long."

"I don't know," said Missie, doubtfully; "Jem seemed to think as how He wouldn't come again, not like that, but I'll ask somebody one of these days."

To be Continued.

"Beneath the Cross of Jesus"

FOR GOOD FRIDAY.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand:
The shadow of a mighty Rock
Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat
And the burden of the day.

There lies beneath its shadow—
But on the farther side—
The darkness of an awful grave
That gapes both deep and wide:
And there between us stands the cross,
Two arms outstretched to save—
Like a watchman set to guard the way
From that eternal grave.

Upon the Cross of Jesus
Mine eyes at times can see
The very dying Form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart, with tears,
Two wonders I confess—
The wonder of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

I take, O Cross, the shadow
For my abiding place:
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His Face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss—
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the Cross.

Set Apart for Ever.

Miss Havergal wrote this golden sentence:—"I know that whatever God doeth, it shall be forever. For the Lord is our keeper, and He is the almighty and everlasting God, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning. He will never change His mind about keeping us, and no man is able to pluck us out of His hand. He that keepeth us will not slumber. Once having undertaken His vineyard, He will keep it night and day till all the days and nights are over, and we know the full meaning of the salvation ready to be revealed in the last time, unto which we are kept by His power. And then, forever with Him, passing from the gracious keeping by faith for this little while to the glorious keeping in His presence for all eternity—for ever filling the object for which He formed us and chose us, we showing forth His praise and He showing the exceeding riches of His grace in His kindness towards us in the ages to come,—He for us and we for Him forever. Oh, how little we can grasp this! Yet this is the fruition of being kept for Jesus.

"Set apart to love Him,
And His love we know,
Not to waste affection
On a passing show;
Called to give Him life and heart,
Called to pour the hidden treasure,
That none other claims to measure,
Into His beloved hand, thrice blessed set apart.

"Set apart for ever,
For Himself alone!
Now we see our calling
Gloriously shown.
Owning with no secret dread
This our holy separation,
Now the crown of consecration
Of the Lord our God shall rest upon our willing head."

Holy Week and Easter.

Holy Week will soon be here, the week so full of importance to all Christian people. In Holy Week Christ won for us the three great blessings to which we testify our belief in the Creed—the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the dead, and the life everlasting. "Forgiveness of sins" is assured to us through Christ's passion, the great act of sacrifice that took place nearly two thousand years ago. And in His resurrection on Easter Day we have a pledge that we shall ourselves rise from the dead. As Good Friday is the guarantee of the "forgiveness of sins," so Easter Day is our guarantee of the "resurrection from the dead." We all have a natural shrinking from death, an unwillingness to go forth into that strange unknown world into which men and women and even children are suddenly launched without knowing whither they are going. But how much this fear is lessened by what we learn from the events of Holy Week! And the reason is this: Christ has gone before and made the way easy for us, step by step across the wilderness of the world. He has marked out the track, and if we only are careful to walk in His footsteps, we shall be safe. Christ has gone before: He has gone through everything that we have to go through from our birth into the world to our resurrection into the next. He was tempted like as we are: He died a death of suffering: He went down into "hell," the waiting place of departed spirits, and almost with His latest breath endowed it with a new lovely name to drive away the dark clouds of mystery and dread that hitherto had surrounded this unknown place. He called it "Paradise," and by this name Christians have ever since spoken of the resting place of the departed. Jesus went into Paradise, but He did not stay there; He went to the resting place of the departed, but He came back again, and this proves that He is able to empower us to do the same. Just as He came into our world by birth, so He went to that other by death, for our example and comfort. And this is a guarantee to us of the hope of the life everlasting after the state of waiting is over, and the day of resurrection comes. As He rose again, so shall we; and as He went back to the Father, so will He take us and present us to the Father, as His brethren—the fruits of His Passion. And then He will bring us to the mansions where He tells us He is preparing a place for us, while we await, in Paradise, the completion of the New Creation. The life everlasting! This is the end of our faith and the object of our life on earth, to prepare for the life everlasting after death. And the great lesson of Holy Week is to show us how to prepare for that life by following in the steps of our Blessed Lord. We must bravely bear our cross and deny ourselves for His sake as He did for ours, remembering in the words of the hymn,

Who best can drink his cup of woe
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

Start Well.

Much depends upon a cheerful start for the day. The man who leaves his home with a scowl on his brow, and a snap at his children, and a tart speech to his wife instead of a kiss, is not likely to be pleasant company for anybody during the day; he will probably come home with the temper of a porcupine. Wise plans should be laid for every day, so that it be not an idle saunter, or an aimless bustle to and fro. Yet to make good speed on the right track we must not start overloaded; not too many things to be undertaken, lest they prove hasty botch-work. The journey is not made in a cushioned car, but on foot, and the most galling load is vexatious and worrying care. One step at a time is all that the most busy Christian can take, and steady walking ought not to tire any healthy body or soul. It is the overstrained rush, whether in business or study, that breaks people down; especially the insane greed for wealth, or the mad ambition, goading brain and nerves to a fury. The shattered nerves and sudden deaths in all our great centres tell a sad story. A good rule is to take short views. Sufficient to the day is the toil thereof; no man is strong enough to bear to-day's load with the morrow's piled on the

top of it. The only long look far ahead that you and I should take should be the look towards the Judgment seat, and the offered crown at the end of the race. That is the way to get a taste of heaven in advance.

Hints to Housekeepers

STEWED LOBSTER.—Cut the lobster in pieces about an inch square. Place them in a stew pan, and over them pour a cup of water; put in butter the size of an egg; pepper and salt to the taste. Mix also with it the green dressing of the lobster, and stir it about ten minutes over the fire. Just before taking off, add two wineglasses of port or sherry. Let it scald, but not boil.

LOBSTER SAUCE.—Boil two eggs three minutes; mix with them a teaspoonful of water and the spawn of the lobster; rub smooth and stir in a teaspoonful of mustard, six spoonfuls of drawn butter or salad oil, a little pepper and salt, and five spoonfuls of vinegar. Cut the lobster into very small pieces, and stew it till tender.

EGG SAUCE.—Two tablespoonfuls of flour, half a cupful of butter, one pint of boiling water. Work butter and flour together, add the boiling water and half a cupful of cream. Chop fine six hard-boiled eggs and add to the sauce.

PIMPLES ON THE FACE.—Wash the face in a solution composed of one teaspoonful of carbolic acid to a pint of water. This is an excellent purifying lotion, and may be used on the most delicate skin. Be careful not to get any of it in the eyes, as it will weaken them.

ORANGE CAKE.—Take one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one egg, one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a cupful of sweet milk, a little orange juice and flour to make moderately stiff (a little over a cupful is usually sufficient). Bake in layer tins. For the icing use powdered sugar and sweet milk or water, enough to soften so it can be spread well. Peel and slice three oranges, quarter them and remove the seeds. Put between the layers on the icing, leaving the top plain.

FIG PASTE.—Boil over a bright fire a pound of fresh figs in a cup of water. When the figs become soft, strain, and boil the liquor down to one half. Stir in a pound and a half of sugar, and boil slowly until a thick paste. Line a very shallow pan with paper, put the paste on while hot, let cool, lift the paper from the pan, cut the paste in little blocks, and roll in sugar.

BLOOD WILL TELL.—Good blood will show its quality. So will bad blood, the one in a healthy body and ruddy complexion, the other in ill health, blotches, pimples, boils and sores, and frequently in intenser forms as ulcers, abscesses, erysipelas, scrofulous diseases, salt rheum, etc. Every organ of the body depends upon the blood for force and vitality, and is but scantily served when the blood is impure. No remedy is so potent as a blood purifier or more rapidly produces new and healthy blood than Burdock Blood Bitters, which neutralizes the various poisons and restores the vitalizing power of this all important fluid. As an instance of this read what Mr. J. S. Neff, of Algoma Mills, Ont., says in a recent letter:

"Sirs,—A year ago I was troubled with spots breaking out all over my body, the effect of bad blood. I consulted three different doctors, who gave me medicine but did not cure me. I was advised to try B.B.B., and after using two bottles I noticed the spots getting less. I continued the use of B.B.B., which entirely cured me, giving me also a splendid appetite. Since then I would use no other medicine.

Mr. J. E. Humphrey, 46 Bond Street, Toronto, says Burdock Blood Bitters wrought a complete cure of dyspepsia in his case after all else had failed.

Nothing creates more disease, discomfort and distress than constipation of the bowels; in B.B.B. we have a remedy sure to remove and cure it.