

grieved! They sent for another disciple, Peter; they thought he could help them. His faith was so great that he kneeled down and prayed; then he spoke to her, and she opened her eyes, and looked at him, and then she sat up. And then he called the people she had made coats and garments for, and, in great joy, they had her back alive again. God was willing for her to come back to earth and go on with her beautiful work. He cares for the work of His disciples, even when it is only using thread and needle."

"Oh, I'm so glad!" said shy Doris, in her heart.

And not once that day, nor next Saturday, nor the next, did she say, "Oh, deary me!"—*Morning Star*.

SPECIAL HELPERS.

WE find in a paper published in the diocese of Iowa these suggestive words that we wish to pass on to our boys and girls in the Junior Auxiliary:—

"I should have no difficulty in convincing the Sunday-school that there are some who, unconsciously perhaps, become leaders—special helpers—'pillars in the temple.' They are always present at the sessions of the school, always ready when asked to do some special work, and always prepared for the regular work of the school.

"The rector knows that, if he asks a service of such a one, the service will be cheerfully and faithfully rendered. There is nothing like fussiness or officiousness in their manner, and generally the little helper does not know that he or she is any more useful than others.

"The same kind of grown-up helpers are found in the congregations. The prosperity of the parish seems to rest, under God, largely with them.

"Now, what I want you children to know is this: It is just the same in the work of the diocese, and in the general missionary work of the Church. The great work of the diocese depends largely upon the faithfulness of a few willing parishes, a few 'ready and desirous' Sunday-schools.

"It is not so much the number of services rendered, or the amount of the offerings made, as it is the cheerfulness, heartiness, devotion with which each service is attended, and the reverent spirit of worship that goes as a benediction with the alms and oblations, that make them so useful.

"The churches and Sunday-schools that are faithful according to their ability help by their example more, perhaps, than by their gifts of time and money. They are to a diocese what a good man is to those around him. They are candles lighted from heaven, to kindle in other lives divine brightness and warmth."

"HE'S A BRICK."

IS this heading slang? Well, it is a very ancient form of slang. The meaning is given us by Plutarch in his "Life of Agesilaus, King of Sparta."

On a certain occasion an ambassador from Epirus, on a diplomatic mission, was shown by the king over his capital. The ambassador knew of the monarch's fame—knew that, though nominally only King of Sparta, he was ruler of Greece—and he had looked to see massive walls rearing aloft their embattled towers for the defence of the city, but found nothing of the kind. He marvelled much at this, and spoke of it to the king. "Sire," said he, "I have visited most of the principal towns, and I find no walls reared for defence. Why is this?" "Indeed, Sir Ambassador," replied Agesilaus, "thou canst not have looked carefully. Come with me to-morrow morning and I will show you the wall of Sparta." Accordingly, on the following morning, the king led his guest out upon the plain, where his army was drawn up in full array, and, pointing proudly to the soldiers, he said: "There thou beholdest the walls of Sparta—10,000 men, and every man a brick."

WHEN the Church calls all people to observe the forty days of Lent with fasting and prayer, she does not speak to men and women alone, but to boys and girls as well. Like the Jewish children of old, Christian children now are bidden to fast and pray; to deny themselves, to seek forgiveness of their heavenly Father for their sins. It is not to prayer only that they are called, but to fasting and daily acts of self-denial also; and there is not one, however poor or weak, who may not find something to give up, something to do, in obedience to the Lenten call. Growing boys and girls cannot go without food, but they can, and should, go without some luxury during Lent, some favorite article of food, some little pleasure, for the sake of our blessed Lord. But it must be done for His dear sake, to teach ourselves the habit of self-denial, which will help us to learn how sweet it is to do anything for Him with all our hearts, and will make us strong to do the right and to resist the evil.

Count the mercies! count the mercies!
 Number all the gifts of love;
 Keep a faithful daily record
 Of the comforts from above.
 Look at all the lovely green spots
 In life's weary desert way;
 Think how many cooling fountains
 Cheer our fainting heart each day,
 Count the mercies! count the mercies!
 See them strewn along our way!