

lionaires. How Henry Ward Beecher used to worry about the future of Plymouth Church. A friend thus described his great anxiety: "I recall a conversation I had with him in his own parlor before he took his trip West in 1883. He then spoke about Plymouth Church and the strange composition of its membership. 'I believe,' he said, 'we have all denominations in Plymouth Church. We have Congregationalists, of course, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Methodists, Roman Catholics, or those who have been, Baptists, and I know not what others. Some from every fold. It saddens me most of all things,' he added, as he had said to so many, 'when I think of what will become of Plymouth Church after my departure.' " And yet Plymouth Church still lives and is perhaps doing its best work to-day. Two great men have already been heard from the same sacred platform where Beecher stood—Lyman Abbot and New-all Dwight Hillis.

Concern yourself but with To-day;  
Woo it, and teach it to obey  
Your will and wish. Since time began  
To-day has been the friend of man,  
But in his blindness and his sorrow  
He looks to Yesterday and To-morrow.

The remedy for the little worries which wear into shreds the fabric of the soul is in the enthronement of certain great thoughts which like the snow-capped heights of Mount Lebanon can be seen from every nook and corner of life's broad domain. We must find what Bishop Wescott described as: "Repose among eternal things," we must pillow our heads on such words as those of the Hebrew poet: "Surely it shall be well with them that fear God." It is easy to die. It is hard to live. The