

Help your pastor! Pray for him, as he does for you. Interest yourselves in the welfare of himself and family, as he does for you and yours. Make him feel that you recognize his work as your work (for it really is yours), and stand by him as though he were a brother, nay more, a father. The growth of the parish is founded in the love of pastor and people.—*The Province.*

DINNER BELL vs. CHURCH BELL.

WHAT a grateful sound the dinner bell affords to a man with a good appetite! How promptly and cheerfully he responds to its call in all matters, and even under adverse circumstances! No matter how busily he may be engaged, nor what else demands his attention, he will, with wonderful alacrity and surprising patience and forbearance, lay everything else aside for the time, and give precedence to this most welcome call. The fact that he answered it *yesterday* will never be regarded as a reason for his not doing so *today*; indeed, the suggestion of such a thought would only excite a stare of amazement, or provoke a smile of derision, while it would be deemed unworthy of serious consideration; and this, too, even when there was a possibility of the dinner itself being a poor one. No, he will at least go and see, and, if he can do no better, he will take what is to be had, for yesterday's dinner cannot suffice for today, as man needs "*daily bread*," and cannot continue to live upon the past, and to be nourished indefinitely by what he has already eaten.

It is surprising, too, with what facility the Dinner Bell will be

heard. It may be small or slightly cracked, its tinkle feeble or its sound muffled, but it serves its purpose, and it is rare for one who is hungry to fail to hear it, and still more rare for him not to heed it. Its sound is not easily drowned by other noises, nor does it often pass unnoticed by even the most closely occupied, and it rings from day to day without anyone feeling aggrieved, or raising the smallest complaint against its continual clatter.

But how is it with the Church Bell? Alas! it may be large, and loud, and most musical, but it fails to gain the same general attention or high appreciation, it does not meet with a like hearty response or cordial welcome. Many do not hear it at all, or only occasionally when there is some unusual attraction, a *wedding* for instance, while others are annoyed by its being rung so often and so long; it breaks into their morning's or afternoon's nap, and causes them headaches and other discomforts. Then, too, but few feel bound to heed it as they do its smaller rival, and to go *every time* it rings. That they went yesterday, or even last week, is now a good and sufficient reason why they should not go today. Indeed, today's neglect is easily compensated for, in their opinion, by a simple promise to go next Sunday, or, at least, "when the Bishop comes." If the weather is threatening, or if they themselves feel at all unwell, of course the summons is not obeyed, as no one can be expected to go to Church except under the most favorable circumstances; he may go to *dinner* with a cough or a headache, but *not to Church*.

But, now, why is this? Why the smaller Bell so much more easily