

Parish and Home.

A monthly Church magazine published for the Promoters by THE J. E. BRYANT COMPANY (LIMITED), TORONTO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: 50 Cents per Annum in Advance.

10 copies to one address, for one year,	\$3.50
20 " " " " "	6.00
40 " " " " "	11.00
50 " " " " "	13.50
100 " " " " "	25.00

PARISH AND HOME is a church paper consisting of short articles fitted to stimulate Christian life, and designed especially for parish circulation. It can be localized as a parish magazine with little expense and trouble. Full particulars regarding localization, etc., may be had from the publishers on application. Address all business communications to

THE J. E. BRYANT COMPANY (LIMITED),
58 Bay Street, Toronto, Canada. PUBLISHERS.

THE world's estimate of a blessed state and Christ's are vastly different. Blessed are the rich, the noble, the powerful, says the world. Blessed are the poor in spirit, the meek, the mourning, says Christ. As Mr. Spurgeon put it, "I should not like it, were you fitted to be a missionary that you should drivel down into a king." It is sad to see many who might have taken a high place in God's kingdom "driveling down" into only wanting to get a foothold in "good society," and the emptiness and bitterness of it when it is reached! Do not drivel down, but climb high with this ideal before you, that he is noblest who serves God most.

WE worship what we desire most. Of course men will not say that they worship what they desire most, for then what funny idolatries there would be. Fancy worshipping a new house, or a fine picture, or a bank account with the balance on the right side! Or fancy a woman worshipping a ball dress finer than any one else's, or a diamond bracelet, or a sealskin jacket! But it is true we worship what we desire most. Next Sunday, when you hear the *Venite* in church, look into the face of that hard business man who sits in the next pew and see if he does not mean something of this kind: "O come, let us sing unto money. For money is a great god and a great king, above all gods. In his hands are all the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is his also. O come, let us worship and fall down and kneel before money, our maker."

THE first place in which a man's religion must exercise itself is not the market place or the pulpit, but the home. Nearly every one is living with others about him, and in that sense has a home. We put on our best manners when we go into the society of strangers, and in the same way many of us put on our best religion for the public meeting or the Sunday school, and are often conscious that the words which we say away from home would sound incongruous if uttered in the home circle. Is there not in this feeling the evidence that the light is not shining quite as purely in the daily life as it ought? "I know," says Bishop Phillips Brooke, "how often it is hardest to speak about the most sacred things to those who are the nearest and dearest to us. I understand that shrinking which keeps the brother's lips closed from urging on his own brother the truth and the persuasion which he will urge freely on any other man." Yes, all who have tried it know how hard it is to do. But if we watch for opportunities to show little signs of love, the way will be opened for the words which God calls upon us to speak.

QUIETNESS is a preparation for activity, as thought is a preparation for speech. We must learn to be quiet if we would learn to work. "A body cannot be perfectly active until it can be perfectly passive" is one of the sound principles of a new school of deportment. Christians must learn to rest, to shut out the thought of the many things that are on the mind, more numerous as we are more earnest, and to be still with God. We grow, it has been said, in the night. We grow strong in the stillness and rest of communion with God, and then when we open the door and the roar and clamour of life is heard once more, we are fresh and vigorous and can be calm in the tumult, and spend ourselves in His blessed service. Soon again we must come back to God to listen to Him, and we cannot hear the music of His speech until we are ourselves quiet.

INTOXICANTS AND TOBACCO.

I DON'T believe that any man who has any strength needs stimulants of any kind whatever. Intoxicating liquors don't do a healthy man good; they do him harm. It is an absolute fact

that drink interferes with athletic success. Occasionally an ignorant trainer will give a man a drink to get up artificial courage, but it is sure to result disastrously in the end. About smoking I would say the same thing, especially regarding cigarettes and the inhaling of the smoke. The ordinary use of the cigarette is bad enough, but it is not that which kills so many young fellows. It is the inhaling of the smoke that kills them. A cigarette fiend is a man that inhales. It is a habit of appetite that grows. You never hear of a man inhaling a cigar or a pipe. This is lost sight of in the crusade against the cigarette.—*Selected.*

PREACHING CHRIST.

ST. BERNARD once preached an eloquent sermon, which all the great and learned went away applauding. But he walked sadly home, with downcast eyes, while occasional sighs revealed a mind deeply dejected.

The next day he preached a plain but earnest discourse, which touched the hearts of many, but elicited no applause. That day his heart was glad and his countenance glowing. On being questioned why he should be sad when so applauded, and yet so cheerful when he received no praise, he answered:—

"Yesterday I preached Bernard's to-day Jesus Christ."

So we shall have most comfort ourselves in our teachings, when we have most of Christ in them. Then, too, we shall do most good to the souls of others.—*American.*

A PRAYING PEOPLE

MR. SPURGEON wrote to a young minister: "I wish you much success in winning souls for our Lord; but one great means to that end is a praying people to sustain you. Under God I owe everything to the prayers of my people. On Sabbath morning a little company meets at seven o'clock, just to light the fire early; at ten a larger number will be found pleading for the pastor. In my own vestry, before I go into the pulpit, the deacons and elders come in and pray with me, and this wonderfully sharpens my sword." * * I could not preach if the brethren did not pray; I would sooner be a shepherd on the hills."—*Wardlawhill Parish Magazine.*