

made to contribute to the comfort of this tiny flower. The religion of Christ is suited to tired men and women and children. It is suited to the office, the cradle, the sewing machine, the headache, the heartache, the nursery, the school-room, the lonely attic, the evening ramble. It should sweeten all the moments, thoughts and feelings, the voice, the conversation, the toils and afflictions of life, the temper, and the heart: and all may have and enjoy it.—Ram's Horn.

A Prayer for Light and Help

Dear Lord, my cry is for more light. Show me the evil that I may hate it, and the good that I may follow it. May the light penetrate my conscience, that I may be satisfied until I do what I know I ought to do, and may resolutely turn my back upon the evil. Blessed Enlightener, hold before my eyes high ideals, until I become established in right ways. Do not leave me to my own darkness, lest I stray farther and farther from thee, the source of all light and truth. Use the few rays of light, which in my ignorance I have been willing to receive, so that they may grow brighter and brighter unto the perfect day. In the light may I see light, and enjoy it in thy presence forever. Cast me not from thy presence, but hear thou my cry and help thy stumbling child, feeling and longing after thee. For Jesus' sake. Amen.—JOEL SWARTZ.

At Sundown.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

Far more than all I dared to dream,
Unthought before my door I see;
On wings of fire and steeds of steam
The world's great wonders come to me.
And holier signs unmarked before,
Of love to seek and power to save—
The righting of the wronged and poor,
The man evolving from the slave;
And life, no longer chance or fate,
Safe in the gracious Fatherhood.
I fold o'er-wearied hands and wait,
In full assurance of the good.
And well the waiting time must be,
Though brief or long its granted days,
If Faith and Hope and Charity
Sit by my evening hearth-fire's blaze.
And with them, friends Heaven has spread
Whose love my heart has comforted,
And, sharing all my joys, has shared
My tender memories of the dead—
Dear souls who left us lonely here,
Bound on their last, long voyage, to whom
We, day by day, are drawing near,
Where every bark has sailing room.
I know the solemn monotone
Of waters calling unto me;
I know from whence the airs have blown
That whisper of the Eternal Sea.
As low my fires of drift-wood burn.
I hear that sea's deep sounds increase,
And, fair in sunset light, discern
Its mirage-lifted Isles of Peace.

That sorrow which can be seen is the lightest form really, however apparently heavy; then there is that which is not seen, secret sorrows which yet can be put into words, and can be told to near friends as well as poured out to God; but there are sorrows beyond these, such as are never told, and cannot be put into words, and may only be laid wordlessly before God; these are the deepest. Now comes the supply for each: "I have seen" that which is patent and eternal; "I have heard their cry," which is the expression of this, and of as much of the eternal as is expressible; but this would not go deep enough, so God adds. "I know their sorrow," down to the very depths of all, those which no eye sees or ear ever heard.—Frances Ridley Havergal.

Our Young People

Topic.—How to win souls for Christ. John 1: 40-46. (Led by the Lookout Committee.)

Soul-Winning.

Some Bible Hints.

As Andrew first found his own brother Peter (v. 41), so let us remember that our natural field of soul-winning is our own household.

It was Jesus Himself that found Philip (v. 43), and unless Jesus helps us in our seeking, we shall not be able to find any one.

Next to Christ's help there is no aid like the Bible in the work of soul-saving. (v. 45).

The chief plea, if you would win souls, is "Try it; make tests of Jesus; come and see" (v. 46).

Suggestive Thoughts.

Our subject is "How to win souls for Christ"—not "How to win souls for ourselves"—a very different matter!

It is impossible to win souls without being winsome.

Souls were never won by any one that merely sent others to win them.

In the art of soul-winning there is only one teacher—endeavor.

A Few Illustrations

All political workers know that the best and final way to win votes is to talk with the individual voters.

You are not magnetic? Very little of the hard drawing of the world's burdens is done by magnets.

If you want to help a man out of a pit, you take hold of his hands. You cannot bring men to Christ without laying hold of them.

The great trains of God's providence are all the time moving toward Christ; you have only to help your friends on board.

To Think About.

What definite persons am I trying to bring to Christ?

Am I trying to win souls in any definite way?

Am I trying to win souls in my own way?

A Cluster of Quotations.

No sick man apologizes for going to the physician.—Joseph Parker.

Can there be perfect serenity, a full sense of communion with God, to one who refuses or neglects so important a duty as soul-winning?—Margaret E. Sangster.

Success in soul-winning depends on watching the leading of the Holy Spirit, and on prompt co-operation with the Spirit.—Cuyler.

Lost time is lost eternity.—Max Muller.

What is Expected.

More is expected of Christian Endeavorers than of other Christians and even of older Christians, and much of this experience is just. Why?

We should do more than others, because we have the inspiration of our goodly fellowship inspiring us to noble deeds.

We are young and not held back by the infirmities of age. We can remain longer in the church and about our work for Christ.

We are young and inexperienced, and we need to be longer in the church that we

may learn more, just as we need to be longer in school.

We have the glorious enthusiasm of youth; let us prove that it is not mistaken by transforming it into deeds.

Every generation should be a little better and do a little more than its predecessors, or how is the world to grow better and stronger?

We have taken vows upon us, and we must be true to them, or we are not honest.

We have more to help us in the Christian life than our fathers had—his Christian Endeavor society, for one thing.

Let us be proud that great things are expected of us, and let us fulfil the expectation.

Let us never complain if we are asked to do hard things, but only if we are not honored with difficult tasks to perform. That is the real hardship.

What Have We Gained?

This last year has added to our experience of this mortal life and of the world. What practical experience have we gained? With the passing away of this year there is the subtraction of one more year from our whole allotment—a most weighty and important circumstance. Life at its longest is but short, and each year is no inconsiderable fraction of the whole amount. How this fact ought to teach us to make a wise use of what remains! How we should redeem the time which may yet be ours, doing for the blessed Master whatever our hands may find to do, scattering the good seed of the kingdom broadcast, if happily it may find lodgement in some good soil, springing up and bearing fruit even a hundredfold to the glory of God. Let the passing of the year, then, admonish us of the stealthy yet rapid flight of time. Every period of life should be entered upon with an earnest prayer to God that he would keep us from spending it in a vain and unprofitable way. Let us, then, at the closing of this year, and as we enter upon the new one, set up a memorial to the Lord Most High, and consecrate ourselves anew to His service.—Christian Work.

Daily Readings.

M., Jan. 16, Winning souls prayerfully. Jas. 5:16-20.
T., Jan. 17, With strong desire. Rom. 10:1-9, 17-21
W., Jan. 18, Unselfishly. 1 Cor. 9:14-18.
Th., Jan. 19, Tactfully. 2 Cor. 12:11-16.
F., Jan. 20, Consistently. Ps. 51:7-13.
S., Jan. 21, Trustfully. Mark 2:1-5.

The supernatural is essential to the origin and worth of the Scriptures. Take this away and we have literature, but no revelation.

The Olympic race could no more hope to win with iron balls tied to his feet than can the young man who has become a slave to bad habits. In the competitions of the future men will need all the forces of brain and will and steady nerve that they can command. The race is not always "to the swift" but it is never "to the crippled or the fettered."

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings."
—Isa. 52: 7.