

is tough, master it. If the garden is to be weeded, weed it first and play afterward. Do the thing you don't like to do first; and then with a clear conscience do the rest

MISSIONARY ENTHUSIASM.

A NEW missionary magazine in New York, entitled "The Gospel in all Lands," has these thrilling words: "The spirit of a genuine missionary enthusiasm is indeed breathing over the long slumbering army of the Living God. The heart of heathenism begins to feel the touch of a new power. Brahminism asks of Jesus "Who is He?" And, as before He came, so now again there are voices in the air and sounds of mighty footsteps heard afar, that make it a very solemn and glorious thing to live in this epoch age, and share the responsibilities of the remaining years. which mark, what a contemporary has called, 'the home stretch of the nineteenth century.' What, if they should mark the close of the Dispensation? What if it might be given to some of us, first to aid in preparing the world for His advent, and carrying the gospel to every land, and then—clasping hands around a world all circled with His light and love,—to turn our faces to His Throne and unite in the last prayer of the Bible and the ages, 'Even so come Lord Jesus—come.'"

RELIGION AND MORALITY.

BISHOP LAY expresses his belief that "it is a grave question whether there can be any religion without a severe morality. Conversations, experiences, rejoicings, apostolic

ministries, laying-on-of-hands, and Holy Sacraments, he says, are little worth, unless they make us keep our bodies clean, to tell the truth, to pay our debts, and to show mercy to the poor.

We may add that there has been a good deal of sneering at morality at the hands of people, who, if they had been more moral, would have made a much better impression in the way of religion—"Life in all godliness and honesty," says the Apostle; but honesty without godliness is better than godliness without honesty.—*Selected.*

A CERTAIN Vicar, it is said, on one occasion remarked, "Fine weather for wheat, farmer." "Yes, sir, but 'tis terribly bad for the turnips, they want wet." A day or two after, when the rain was descending in genial showers, the Vicar looked in and said, "Fine rain, this, farmer, for the turnips. Yes, sir, replied the farmer, "but 'tis terribly bad for the wheat."

A MINISTER went to dine at the house of one of his hearers whom he was in the habit of visiting. Dinner being placed on the table, the master of the house requested the minister to ask a blessing. It was no sooner done than a prattling boy, about seven years old, asked the following appropriate question: "Papa, what is the reason we always have a blessing asked when Mr.—dines with us, and never at any other time?"

JUDAS remembered the price for which he sold his Lord; but he did not know the price which his Lord paid for him.