

those essential to the present need of our lives. So with lectures, concerts and other intellectual feasts. Each must decide how much time can safely be given for these things without robbing ourselves of something better. But amid all our thoughts and plans for the coming year, we hear the Master's voice saying to each of His followers, "Where is thy guest chamber?" Is the best place in our hearts kept for the Master's use? Are we willing to consecrate the year He gives us entirely to His service? His grace is sufficient for each of us, and all our daily duties may be done "in His name," and for His glory. Is it not too often the case that we let other things take His place? If we have once heard the knocking at the door of our heart and admitted the Lord, He has promised to abide with us. We can never crowd Him out, but is not the "guest chamber" sometimes occupied by other claims than His whose right it is to be Lord of all? Let us be careful to keep the right place in 1891 for the Lord's work, and whatever is left undone we may be sure of His presence and blessing.

*Belle Halkett*

OTTAWA.

ELDER BIJAH'S SERMON.

I hope my bred'ring yo'll keep in view  
 De tex' I'be choosin fo' yo' to-night,  
 "Whateber yo' hand can find to do,  
 You mus' keep doin' wif all yo' might !"

Now dis don't 'ply to some hands I know,  
 Wot's allus grabbin' deir nabor's corn ;  
 Or gropin' roun' when the moon is low,  
 And leabin de chicken coops fo'lorn !

Dis tex' don' 'ply to de hands dat plant  
 Deir knuckles straight in deir nabor's eyes ;  
 (I hope yo're lis'nin', Ephraim Graut,  
 And won't dis sol'm reproof despise !)