

the story of their conversion and the part dear Brother Jess, as they now delighted to call him, took in the matter. Jess followed with a trembling voice and could only say, "Bless the dear Lord, He do love Jess more than ever," and he sat down midst a flood of tears.

Everyone in the large gathering was deeply affected and one after another spoke, declaring their earnest purpose to improve the talents God had given them, evidently feeling that if Christ could do such wonderful things for poor Jess, and could bless him in improving so much his one talent, and could make him a chosen vessel for saving others, there was surely much work that each could accomplish for the Master, and that by the help of God who had given such power to poor Jess they would do better work in the future.

Burlington, Ont.

✓ Sparks from an Itinerant's Anvil

Believe means to expect.

Long sermons are not always wide.

Stubbornness and stability are not the same.

A partial truth is the same as a lie.

God can do nothing for the man with the shut hand.

Power depends upon good connections.

Love is always doing.

Reading the Bible is listening to God.

Little troubles throw long shadows.

Burn and shine. That is the logical order

in the kingdom of grace.

A man's mule sometimes knows more about his religion than his pastor does.

The bad thing about little sins is that they do not stay little.

Self-surrender is the initial act in the higher life. It is more. It is the continuous habit of that life.

Patriotism and partisanship have had a pitched battle in many a Christian voter's heart this year, and patriotism has often triumphed.

I was in Ohio the other day. The politicians are not turning up their noses at church people as much as they were.

We have had a German vote, and an Italian vote, and a laboring men's vote, and a brewery vote, and a saloon vote. It now looks very much as though we are going to have a Christian vote!

You have two very bad enemies, the devil and yourself.

A week of worry is more exhaustive than a year of cheerful toil.

Infidelity and philanthropy do not live on the same street.

If you live up to the ideal you set for your neighbor that will do.

The religion of many people needs more exercise and fresh air.

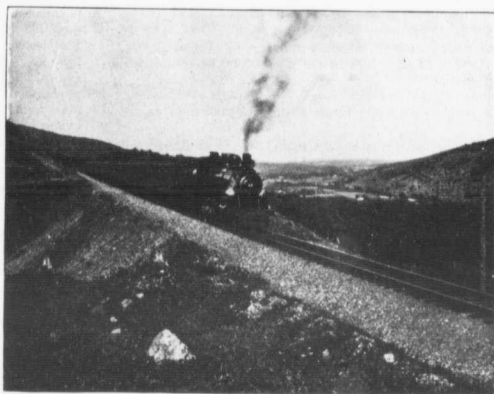
Adjust your spectacles, dear fathers and brethren, and get ready to read of widespread, glorious revivals in the churches.

The best kind of an evangelistic campaign ever invented is for one saved soul to go after an unsaved one.

There is only one thing better than religion. That is more religion.—Bishop Jos. F. Berry.

"THERE are some people who turn gray, but who do not grow hoary, whose faces are furrowed, but not wrinkled, whose hearts are sore wounded in many places, but are not dead. There is a youth that bids defiance to age, and there is a kindness which laughs at the world's rough usage. These are they who have returned good for evil, not having learned it as a lesson of righteousness, but because they have no evil in them to return upon others."

Few persons realize how much of their happiness, such as it is, is dependent upon their work, upon the fact that they are kept busy and not left to feed upon themselves. Happiness comes most to persons who seek her least and think least about her. It is not an object to be sought; it is a statement to be induced. It must follow and not lead. It



MARITIME EXPRESS—RUNNING IN VIEW WENTWORTH VALLEY
On the Intercolonial Railway.

must overtake you and not you it. How important is health to happiness, yet the best promoter of health is something to do.—Burroughs' *Literary Values*.

"BLESSED be the man that really loves flowers!—loves them for their own sakes, for their beauty, their associations, the joy they have given and always will give; so that he would sit down among them as friends and companions, if



THE MONARCH OF THE NEW BRUNSWICK WOODS
On the Intercolonial Railway.

there were not another creature on earth to admire or praise them! But such men need no blessing of mine. They are blessed of God! Did he not make the world for such men? Are they not clearly the owners of the world and the richest of all men?—Beecher.