

there is nothing before my mind but the clearest, brightest Love, and nowhere was this love manifested on earth so clear and brig'it before man as on Mount Calvary, to which all eyes are turned, and he who will may behold the shedding forth of this love in the prayer to the Father that this blind multitude might be forgiven, for they know not what they do. With such love as that abiding in the heart we cannot censure or condemn our brother, repudiate any for wrong beliefs, retaliate any injuries, harbor any envy or hate or jealousy or ill will towards any. Our wills will be subject to His will, and His spirit will rule and reign in our hearts. We call ourselves Friends, but in order to be Friends one of another we must first be the friends of God. Ask and it shall be given liberally. This manifestation of His love will be poured forth abundantly, and will heal all our maladies, and especially those of a spiritual nature.

CHARITY.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH.)

An Essay by Amelia R. Page, read at the S. S. Convention at North Pelham 2nd mo., 8th, 1889.

It is but human to make mistakes, I admit, but I query whether God will excuse indifferent thoughtlessness. In deed, it is for want of a thoughtful regard for the feelings or the needs of others that we lose so many opportunities of being doubly blessed. Many a little difficulty in neighborhoods grows into strife and enmity merely because each party is too weak to go to the other and say: "I'm sorry for this." Did you ever observe that he who is the least to blame will make the first advance; will, as a rule, yield the soonest and give up the most towards making peace? Why do we not mind the scriptural injunction "to follow after the things that make for peace?" Life is all too short for any bitter uncharitable feeling; the years speed by, and on their wings bear healing; then let us bury all strife, for

we have no time to waste in anything like hate

While there is need of constant watchfulness, lest we offend in word or deed, the better way for us all is to cultivate those fruits of the Spirit that make for peace, and let the spontaneous action, the overflow of the heart, testify to that condition of soul which "thinketh no evil." With this as the rule of life, we shall find as we pass onward through the years and review the way through which we have been brought, that there have been bright spots where we least expected to find them, and much that has made the heart glad. Count your mercies, my friends—this is the great secret of a happy life. As we ease the load ever so little or make less heavy the burthen of a fellow traveler, we have our compensation in the remembrance that another toiler along the world's great highway has found the road less rugged for our endeavor. "Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, my brethren, ye did it not to me," says Jesus. Now, I ask, who are the brethren? Members of the same household of faith and family are the nearest of kin, of course, and entitled to the mutual help afforded by the union; but they are not all the brethren. Jesus includes the whole human family in his brethren. It is hard, I know, to let ourselves loose from old associations and ideas, but there is a necessity, as we "press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus," that we widen our ideas and affections—charity demands it—and we are commanded: "Be ye perfect, even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect" What a high aim this is! Better work is done by trying to reach a high standard than a low one. So let us be brave. God helping me I mean to endeavor to reach towards that mark as near as I can and happy am I in the assurance that condemnation will not fall upon me for not reaching the mark, but assuredly condemnation will be our portion if we do not try, and that right