

with that greatest gift of all, freely gives us all things.

"New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove."

"His compassions fail not, but are new every hour," while beyond *this* life, opening out in a glorious and wondrous prospect, is the life to come, with its infinitely higher joys, its infinitely clearer knowledge, its measureless and perfect love which shall satisfy a thousand fold every craving of our souls for happiness. And are our hearts so cold and dead that the thought of all this cannot move them to cry with trembling gratitude: "Abba, Father! what is man that Thou art mindful of Him!" what am I that Thou shouldst bestow upon me such mercies here, such hopes of Heaven—that Thou shouldst have made me a member of the Body of Thy Son? O for grace to remember the greatness of the debt we owe Thee! Even our gratitude must be Thy gift, for of ourselves we can do nothing. It must be the voice of the Holy Spirit speaking within us of the love of God which can alone arouse us from our self-love, our thanklessness, our absorption in the good gifts of this earthly life to the exclusion of the giver and the greater Good.

And how are we to prove our gratitude? What return shall we make to Him for all His benefits? After speaking of the infinite love and mercy of God, what says the Apostle? "Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to wrath; for the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God." What a small return! yet the only one that we can make to Him Who created us, to Him Who redeemed us, to Him Who sanctifies us—the only return for gifts so great that we cannot hope while in the flesh to fully realize them—is obedience to His Holy Will; this is the one way by which we can hope to be well-pleasing in our Father's sight—to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with our God.

THINGS EASY AND NOT EASY.

It is the easiest thing in the world to find fault. It is easy to say that nobody is honest. It is easy to say the Church is to blame for it. It is easy to say that the Church would be all right if the minister would preach and do as he ought. But it isn't easy to look on the best side, to see that there are hundreds of faithful preachers, thousands of honest, sincere men and women, countless acts of justice, charity, and humanity, which outweigh all the grumbling of all the grumblers. Let us be fair and cheerful. The world is not all wrong. Everybody isn't a rascal. Our neighbors are not trying to cheat us. The Church is doing good work for the world, and even the growlers are not half as disagreeable as they seem.

A CURIOUS COMBAT.

A traveller in South America witnessed not long since a singular combat. He was musing one morning, with his eyes on the ground, when he noticed a caterpillar crawling along at a rapid pace. Pursuing him was a host of small ants. Being quicker in their movements, the ants would catch up with the caterpillar, and one would mount his back and bite him. Pausing, the caterpillar would turn his head and bite and kill his tormenter. After

slaughtering a dozen or more of his persecutors, the caterpillar showed signs of fatigue. The ants made a combined attack. Betaking himself to a stalk of grass, the caterpillar climbed up tail first followed by the ants. As one approached, he seized it in his jaws and threw it off the stalk. The ants, seeing that the caterpillar had too strong a position for them to overcome, resorted to strategy. They began sawing through the grass. In a few minutes the stalk fell, and hundreds of ants pounced upon the caterpillar. He was killed at once, and the victors marched off in triumph, leaving the foe's body on the field.—*Chimes.*

CARRYING LADDERS.

When a small boy, I was carrying a not very large ladder, when there was a crash. An unlucky movement had brought the rear end of the ladder against a window. Instead of scolding me, my father made me stop, and said very quietly, "Look here, my son, there is one thing I wish you to remember; that is, every ladder has two ends." I never have forgotten it, though many years have passed. Don't we carry things besides ladders that have two ends? When I see a young man getting "fast" habits, I think he only sees one end of the ladder, the one pointed toward pleasure, and that he does not know that the other is wounding his parents' hearts. Many a young girl carries a ladder in the shape of a love for dress and finery; she only sees the gratification of a foolish pride at the forward end of that ladder, while the end that she does not see is crushing modesty and friendship as she goes along thoughtlessly among the crowd. Ah! yes; every ladder has two ends, and it is a thing to be remembered in more ways than one.

It is not enough to say my heart is right but my hand went aside. Prudentius saith that Peter wept so bitterly because he did not confess Christ openly when he loved secretly. A right heart alone will not do it; or rather the heart is not right when the hand is wrong.

BOOK NOTICES.

PRAYER BOOK, with Commentary for Teachers and Students, containing Historical Introduction, Notes on the Calendar and various Services, together with complete Concordances to the Prayer Book and Psalter. London, S. P. C. K.; Halifax, MacGregor & Knight. Price 75c.

Among the most useful of the many useful and valuable books put forth under the direction of the Tract Committee S. P. C. K., but few will prove of more service not only to the classes for which it has been specially prepared, but for the general laity, than the work under review. As showing that it does not simply touch upon a subject to leave it, we may note that the portion allotted to the Commentary, &c., which is quite independent of the Prayer Book proper, contains three hundred pages, so that its treatment is particularly full and complete. Where much is so admirable, it would be, perhaps, scarcely our place to particularize, but we cannot refrain, while not endorsing all the views of the first named, from speaking of the way in which the article on the Creeds has been treated by the Rev. J. Rawson Lumby, D. D., the Notes on the Psalter by the Rev. E. J. Boyce, and on the Articles

by the Rev. G. F. MacLear, D. D. There is a very full glossary, containing explanations of the meaning of a great many words which are not generally known, while the Concordances to the Prayer Book and Psalter will be most useful. Here is a book in every way suitable for the Divinity Student, the Sunday School Teacher, and in fact all who would know the history and meaning of the Liturgy of the Church, prepared by able men, and sanctioned and published by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and, to make it widely circulated and known, the price is only 75 cents.

THE HISTORY OF THE SCIENCE OF POLITICS. By Frederick Pollock. MacGregor & Knight, Halifax. Price 18 cents.

The above work forms a volume of the "Humboldt Library," and was published, originally, in the pages of the *Fortnightly Review*. The history presses home the truth that government is a special art, and like all other special arts, can be exercised only by competent persons. It shows that great institutions are not made, but that they grow; and that it is the study of past political facts and problems which will enable born statesmen to direct aright the growth of present institutions. Mr. Pollock makes a rapid survey of the best political writings, from the "Politics" of Aristotle to the new "Sociology" of Herbert Spencer, and culls from these writings the best thought on the Science of Politics. Aspirants to political honors, and those who take an intelligent interest in watching political affairs will find Mr. Pollock's book both interesting and instructive.

[Seward (Neb.) Reporter.]

REMARKABLE DISCLOSURES.

Mr. B. S. Crane, manager and treasurer of the Alvin Joslin Comedy Company, struck Cheyenne the other day upon business connected with the appearance of that splendid company in this city at an early day. A reporter called upon Mr. Crane at his rooms at the Inter-ocean and spent a few pleasant minutes in conversation about the coming attraction. Mr. Crane assured the writer that the personnel of the company is all that could be desired, and that the public may look for even better performances this season than last. Noticing that the manager looked a little pale the writer remarked upon the fact, but received the reply that he was in good health.

"But," continued Mr. Crane, "I did have a pretty serious time of it last summer in New York."

"What was the trouble?"

"I had a very sharp attack of rheumatism. The disease attacked my left leg and arm, and for a time I could neither walk upon the one nor raise the other to my head. I suffered horribly. Did you ever have the rheumatism, sir?" addressing the reporter "If ever you are stricken with it there is one thing which I can recommend as a pretty sure cure, and one which will probably give you quicker relief than anything else you can employ. I refer to the Great German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil. I am aware of the prejudice which many entertain against advertised medicines. I felt thus about St. Jacobs Oil and thought my aversion was too deeply rooted to be dissipated. But a man will sometimes

catch a hope as it flies. I purchased a bottle of it, when I found nothing else I applied would give relief, and commenced applying it. It proved a most effectual remedy, and the use of three bottles cured me."

"And, you are now quite a devotee of St. St. Jacobs Oil?"

"That is, perhaps, drawing it too strongly. I certainly do believe it a fine specific for rheumatism, and, as my belief is based upon personal experience, I don't mind commending its use to others."

In the office of the hotel, the reporter met Mr. Geo. A. Dunlap, who is the popular and efficient representative in Cheyenne of the Chicago firm of Wood Bros., live stock commission merchants. Happening to mention the interview with the manager of the Alvin Joslin company and what he said about St. Jacobs Oil, Mr. Dunlap replied that he was not surprised at the narration of the circumstances, for the Great German Remedy was a good medicine and he could also commend its virtues.

"Are you struck on Oil, too, Mr. Dunlap?"

"Well, I don't exactly put it that way, but I believe it a good remedy all the same. My experience with it is somewhat limited, but of sufficiently recent date to make me vividly remember what it has done for me. While superintending the loading of cattle this Autumn, I fell from a car and seriously hurt my knee. I believe a blood vessel was ruptured and the muscles severely strained. I could not walk for several days, and do not know that I would be capable of active locomotion now, were it not for the kindly offices of St. Jacobs Oil. Its powerful healing and stimulating properties put me right on my feet. It did, for a fact, and you can use the information if you please."

"Almost everybody," remarked Mr. A. C. Stayart, representing Weber, Howland & Co., wholesale dealers in hats and caps at Denver, "uses St. Jacobs Oil where I came from. I once had a very sore foot and very naturally employed the Great German Remedy. It cured my foot in a very short time. I also can recommend it."

"Are there any other gentlemen present, who would like to endorse this wonderful specific?" said the reporter. "It has assumed the importance of a public question, and I intend to write it up for the benefit of others who may need the offices of this medicine."

"Yes," replied Mr. Wm. H. Dunlap, representing the great coffee house of Jewett, Sherman & Co., Milwaukee "put me down as another believer in St. Jacobs Oil. I had rheumatism and St. Jacobs Oil cured me. You can just bet on it every time."

"Gentlemen," remarked the reporter "this is a remarkable coincidence. Two Mr. Dunlaps, each of whom never met the other, both endorsing St. Jacobs Oil, followed by another gentleman in the room. It is a regular experience meeting. It will not be paralleled soon in Cheyenne."

The reporter was subsequently informed by one of the prominent druggists in the city that Father Hayes had also used the Great German Remedy for rheumatism, and, having been cured, commended its employment to his people.

The above is a true bill, and may be relied upon.