

mutes our efforts in the study, in the pulpit, in the Sabbath School, in the home, in the mine, in the store, into heavenly service. Nothing we do in His name is unrecognized. Nothing passes into oblivion with God. And no prayer, no study, no endeavor to teach and help His little ones, can ever return to ourselves void. When God sums up your life and mine, no real good will be lost or discarded. If ever you are tempted to think meanly of your work for Christ, recall these words of the Master in His intercessory prayer for His disciples—"And the glory which Thou hast given Me, I have given unto them." If you faint with weariness, listen to the heart-strengthening music of the One Hundred and Twenty-Sixth Psalm. There you will learn, that even if you go halting to your work, and a sob breaks from your heart with every handful of precious seed you cast on the earth, you shall come again bringing your sheaves with you, and singing a harvest song.

Nanaimo, B.C.

#### CONSECRATION A CURE

*By Rev. F. H. McIntosh, M.A.*

Some people are quite incapable of a noble disappointment. Not so, we trust, the average teacher in the Sunday School. For those who aim high, the hundred inattentions of a class, and most of all, the poverty of spiritual results in the run of the year, are very depressing. What teacher has not now and then hung the harp on the willow? Now, though it is well to be touched into discouragement by each evidence of defeat, it must not be forgotten that the devil's chief business in the matter is to keep the harp still on the willow and the dirge still in the song. He knows that continual depression in our work will make the very best right hand forget its cunning. Our problem, then, is to maintain in the day of little achievement an exaltation of spirit.

It may be comforting to remember that even our blessed Lord did not always ride on the crest of the wave. It certainly is instructive to know that, as the multitudes fell away from Him, He sought communion with God all the more. However small the

results or dingy the prospects, He could say, "I and my Father are one." That was enough. In the sense of His oneness with His Heavenly Father He lost all the discouragements and toils of the way.

Is not this our refuge too? The mistakes in our past have been many. The results of our endeavor have been small. But the past is irrevocable and the present only is ours. There are things we cannot help, and there is one thing we can help just now. We can be more wholly God's. With that self-surrender of our will to the will of the Lord there will come an elation of heart, a secret rapture of soul that shall uplift us clear of the waves of depression, which flow from defeat. "I am Thine, O Lord," puts into mortal speech the most radiant consciousness of the soul.

But this is not all. A re-consecration of our life to Christ, when the tide is against us, will remove that listlessness which is incompatible with success. It will remove an obstacle and it will replace an energy, the energy of grace. For will we not grant, in our most searching mood, that we often fail, not merely because we are dispirited, but because our whole life has been too much dispiritualized through contact with a world of sin? How can we be mighty agents of redemption, if we ourselves have been but indifferently redeemed? It is the living truth that saves through God's Holy spirit; and the soul must be alive, much alive, that would work with living truth.

Onslow, N.S.

#### SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK AMONG THE RANCHERS

*By W. R. Sutherland*

The following portion of an article by Mr. W. R. Sutherland is reprinted from the Presbyterian Record, because of its great interest:

Most of our large foreign population dwell either in small colonies or villages, while many of the English-speaking people live farther apart, engaged in mixed farming or ranching. Among these more or less scattered settlers is where our Home Study work flourishes.