

"I suppose it was because his little boy was sick."

"I think so. Shall we put that down first, then? Will you write at the top of the left-hand side of your paper the words, 'He had need,' and then immediately underneath them, 'He heard about Jesus.' Now, look again to see what he did next."

"He went unto him."

"And the next?"

"He besought him that he would come down, and heal his son."

"There are three things, then, that the man did. He heard about Jesus; he went to Jesus; and he besought Jesus. What did Jesus give him?"

"He healed his son."

"Yes, He did. But before that; what does it say about it there?"

Edith read in the fiftieth verse, "Jesus saith unto him, Go thy way; thy son liveth."

"What did Jesus give him in those words?"

"Jesus gave him His promise."

"Did the man receive the promise? Was he satisfied?"

Edith read on, "And the man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him, and he went his way."

"Now we will suppose that we meet him after he gets a short distance on the way home. Do you think he would be happy?"

"Yes, I think so."

"But he had not seen his boy yet; and he had not met the servants, and Jesus was not coming with him. What had he to make him happy?"

Edith 'thought for a moment, and then, her eyes resting on the open page, she said, "The man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him. He had Jesus' word."

"Will you put that down next? 'He believed the word of Jesus.' Now, will you write down on the side of your paper opposite what you have already written, first, 'I have need,' then underneath that, 'I have heard about Jesus,' 'I must go to Jesus,' 'I must ask Jesus,' and then, last, 'I must believe the word that Jesus speaks to me'?"

Edith did all this wonderingly, hardly seeing yet what it all meant. Then the rector said, "When you go home, will you kneel down and ask God to let you change some of the words on the paper? and, when He does, will you strike out the word 'must' and write instead the word 'do'? Write, 'I do come to Jesus,' 'I do ask Jesus,' and 'I do believe the word

that Jesus has spoken to me.' Do you know what that word is that Jesus speaks to you? It is the twenty-fourth verse of the next chapter: 'Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.' Now, good-night. You will come back to-morrow and tell me about it?"

The next day Edith came alone to the rectory.

"Well, Edith, is it all right?"

"Yes, it is all quite plain and I am very happy."

"There is one thing more. You have given yourself to Jesus; He has taken you. He wants you to live only for Him. Will you?" M.

LIVING AT OUR BEST.

Do not try to do a great thing; you may waste all your life waiting for the opportunity which may never come. But, since little things are always claiming your attention, do them as they come, from a great motive, for the glory of God, to win His smile of approval, and to do good to men. It is harder to plod on in obscurity, acting thus, than to stand on the high places of the field, within the view of all, and to do deeds of valor at which rival armies stand still to gaze. But no such act goes without the swift recognition and the ultimate recompense of Christ. To fulfil faithfully the duties of your station; to use to the uttermost the gifts of your ministry; to bear chafing annoyances and trivial irritations as martyrs bore the pillory and stake; to find the one noble trait in people that try to molest you; to put the kindest construction on unkind acts and words; to love with the love of God even the unthankful and evil; to be content to be a fountain in the midst of a wild valley of stones, nourishing a few lichens and wild flowers, or now and again a thirsty sheep; and to do this always, and not for the praise of man, but for the sake of God—this makes a great life.—*F. B. Meyer.*

JOHN BRIGHT, in a speech in Music Hall, Edinburgh, about twenty years ago, declared: "I don't believe that all the statesmen you have in existence, I don't believe that all the efforts they have ever made, have tended so much to the greatness and the true happiness, and to the security and true glory of this country (Scotland), as have the efforts of your Sunday-school teachers."

THE KING AND QUEEN OF DENMARK.

THEIR Majesties do not travel much about Denmark, writes Arthur Warren in a profusely illustrated article entitled "The Domestic Court," in the June *Ladies' Home Journal*. The king says if he could go quietly like any other man he would like it; but the people would feel bound to do him honor with display and entertainments; they would doubtless spend more than they could afford in the hope of giving him pleasure, and so he stays at Copenhagen or Fredensborg. One day, journeying between the two places, the train pulled up unexpectedly at a small station where the line was temporarily blocked. A peasant who had been told that the king was in the train walked up the platform staring curiously until he saw a fine-looking old gentleman leaning out of an open window of a railway carriage.

"Good-morning," said the old gentleman.

"Good-morning," said the peasant. "Be you the king?"

"Yes."

"Well, then," rejoined the countryman, "I want to tell you something: You be the best king we ever had in Denmark."

His Majesty lifted his hat and replied, "Thank you; but that's a matter of opinion, and I can't judge it impartially."

The peasant expressed what the people of Denmark feel.—*Family Churchman.*

ATTENDING CHURCH.

YOU attend church. Have you ever stopped to think why? Is it because you have formed the habit of doing so, or is it because other people go? If so, you may be sure you are not in a condition to receive benefit from the services of God's house. In going to church we usually receive what we go for. If to worship, the service will be a benediction to us; the hymns will inspire, the prayers will uplift, and the sermon will be a source of instruction and inspiration. Almost everything depends upon our motives and the measure of our preparation. Honey is extracted from every flower by the bee, though some varieties yield more than others. Honey is what the bee is after. If we go to church to meet God, we shall meet Him. If we go to be entertained, to while away an hour in a pleasant, respectable way, to see and be seen, we shall come away with barren hearts, and our attendance will be a bane rather than a blessing.—*Parish Guide.*