

cessful, we must pay particular attention to the proper preparation of the soil, to protect the young plant from all its enemies, to careful and thorough tillage, etc. Have we thought to apply these helpful hints to the growth of character? The mind is the soil wherein morality flourishes, and our duty is to prepare it for the heavenly seed that will be planted by the Father's own hand. We should ever watch this tender plant against the ravages of all its enemies such as hate, envy, avarice, and all the lusts of self, and then, by careful and thorough culture, our character must need grow until the nodding tassels and golden ears make grateful the heart of the great Husbandman, and in due time we shall be deemed worthy to be gathered into the heavenly garner.

We have just heard a paper on "Farm Implements, Uses and Abuses." The laws, hints and advices given by my friend might be profitably applied in this higher yet nearer realm. Our hands, our feet, our eyes, our tongue, our mind, all are implements with which God has furnished us to work, not against, but for the accomplishment of His divine purpose in us, and in the world. To properly use these God-given implements, we should dwell in that consecrated spirit that says with Francis Ridley Havergal, beginning—

"Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee"

There is no better opportunity in the wide, wide world for cultivating these moral qualities and graces of the soul than when employed in the pursuit of agriculture.

Are we sad and heavy hearted? The free and merry bird on the near branch would burst its little throat to cheer us up and make us happy. Are we overworked and over anxious about what we shall eat, and wherewithal shall we be clothed? Behold at our feet is the lowly lily that looks up to us out of those innocent eyes, into which Christ looked and said, "Consider the lilies

of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin; yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." Do we give way to distrust and lose hope, lo the bursting buds and the springing grass give a reassurance of a resurrection in the life to come?

Do you complain that these lessons are old and worn out? I will read you one from the modern ox that we heard about to-day, that that wise man Solomon knew not, that Jesus probably did not dream of, and not many in the world to-day have thought of, although it is in the fulfillment of prophecy. The practice of cattle dehorning will be a landmark in the earth's upward progress to the millenium, when peace shall abound and love shall rule the world. Time was when the horns were necessary to the ox for self-protection from other ferocious animals, including man; but in this age of civilization he no longer needs his gory weapons. He rejoices in his new conditions, and says to England—disarm; to Germany, disarm; to Russia, disarm; to the United States, disarm, and dwell in peace. And may we help God to hasten the day when the twin black passion, jealousy and hate, shall hold sway no longer in men's hearts, but love will rule supreme, and its kingdom encompass the whole earth as the waters cover the sea.

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A wise saying of Senator Gordon at the dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park is significant, and affords suggestions for reflection. It is this: "The preservation of war memories does not mean the perpetuation of war passions." One devoutly wishes that it were universally true, because the prospects for universal peace would be so much improved. Has it been true in the history of the European nations, or is it true now? If one should revive the memories of Sedan to German or Frenchman, would it stir no war passions?—*Christian Guardian*.