

whom we serve,' has assigned to us all tasks, and we fall short of our duty if we fail to testify for Him.

And there is no task He assigns us, nothing He asks us to do, for which He will not supply the required grace. Let us do our share in spreading abroad the principles of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Finding One's Life-work.

By what signal methods the Holy Spirit sometimes indicates to a soul what its life-work is!

Professor B— was a most highly educated German musician, both vocal and instrumental. Trained in the conservatories of Germany, he had come to New York, and was engaged to drill young men for chorus choirs and for the opera. He was regarded as an enthusiastic, successful leader. Returning from a visit to the fatherland, he was about to resume his work in New York with a class of five hundred men. Stopping at the hotel, and having a little leisure, he walked out for a stroll. He heard singing. So fond was he of music, he stopped to listen. It was the voice of a lady singing the hymn, 'I'm praying for you.' The expression was very tender and beautiful. He stepped into the entry of the mission chapel—for such it was—and listened to the close of the song. He walked away thoughtful and serious. Suddenly he stopped and soliloquized with himself: 'B—, what have you been doing with your life? The work you are doing now is not the work for you! Training men to sing in the opera to gain simply human applause! God has something else for you to do. You owe your life to him. Your talents should be used for his glory!' As he walked and reflected, he decided at once: 'It shall so be, God helping me, I will use what he has given me for his glory.'

He went to the manager with whom he had engaged, and tendered his resignation, to take immediate effect.

'Why, what is the matter, B—,' said the manager, 'are you sick?'

'No.'

'Don't I pay you enough?'

'Yes.' He was receiving seventy-dollars a week.

'I will give you a hundred dollars to go on.'

'No, I cannot go on at any price; I am not satisfied with my life as it is. I am going to change my method,' and without meeting his class, he said good-by to his manager and returned to his hotel to meditate and decide what he should now do. He resolved to take up the first offer that came to him that should call him into work for God in training the human voice to sing for him in the worship of the sanctuary and the prayer-meeting.

He left his room, went to the clerk's office, and asked for a daily paper. In looking over the advertisements he came to this: 'Wanted—An organist who considers the salary as less important than the opportunity to render music in the sanctuary as an aid to the worship of God. Apply to — church, Buffalo.' He at once exclaimed: 'That means me, I'll go.' He left the next day for Buffalo, applied for the position, was accepted, and remained two years.

On going to Buffalo he had not become a Christian, but had simply, as he felt, called a halt upon a life which, after listening to the song referred to, had become distasteful to him; and had resolved on finding his life-work in living for God, by what seemed to him to use his talent, as a trainer of the human voice in song for the true worship of God, whom he must learn to know. While engaged in his service as organist, he listened attentively to the instruction from the sacred desk, and from the study of his Bible, was led to consecrate himself to Christ. And now with a changed heart and life he entered upon his life-work with new enthusiasm of soul.

Professor B— is laboring in the cause of Christ still in the United States. He has given addresses in the various cities East and West, and seems like an apostle raised up of God to bring about a reform much needed in making the service of song in our sanctuaries more truly an aid to the worship of God in spirit and in truth. Such, we are told, the Father seeketh to be his worshippers.—New York 'Observer.'

The Music of the Spheres.

(By Edward Whiteside.)

A poem blossoms in the lowly wood.
Beside the poet's way,
Where only a wayside weed is seen
By the farmer making hay.

A picture glows on the wayside rock,
When the artist passes by;
The harshest din, when the singer comes,
Glides into melody.

An angel shines forth in the marble block,
When it meets the sculptor's view,
The darkest cloud, to the seer's sight,
Is tinged with the rainbow's hue.

On Nature's page this lesson's writ
In letters clear and bright,
That the world is filled with love and truth,
For him who reads aright.

Thro' all the saddening sounds of life,
To him who rightly hears,
O'er all the discord, all the strife,
Rings the music of the spheres.

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
Follow the Architect Divine;
In all the weary ways of life
May His pattern still be thine.

Reading the Bible.

In an address at Mildmay, London, the venerable George Muller spoke concerning the Word of God:

'The vigor of our spiritual life will be in exact proportion to the place held by the Word in our life and thoughts. I can solemnly state this from the experience of fifty-four years. The first three years after conversion I neglected, comparatively, the Word of God. Since the time I began to search diligently the blessing has been wonderful. I have read since then the Bible through one hundred times, and each time with increasing delight. When I begin it afresh, it always seems like a new book to me. Since July, 1826, I cannot tell you how great has been the blessing from consecutive, diligent daily study. I look upon it as a lost day when I have not had a good time over the Word of God.'

In reference to the plea of lack of time for this duty, Mr. Muller said.

'Friends often say to me, "Oh, I have so much to do, so many people to see, I cannot find time for Scripture study." Perhaps there are not many, beloved brethren, present who have had more to do than I have had. For more than half a century I have never known one day when I had not more business than I could get through. For forty years I have had annually about thirty thousand letters to answer, and most of these have passed more or less through my own hand. I have nine assistants always at work, corresponding in German, French, English, sometimes Danish, Italian, Russian, and other languages. Then, as pastor of a church with twelve hundred believers, you may suppose how great has been my care, and besides these things I have had the charge of five immense orphanages—a vast work; and also at my publishing depot, the printing and circulating of millions of tracts and books, and copies of Scripture.

'But I have always made it a rule never to begin work till I have had a good season with God. Then I throw myself with all my heart into His work for all the remainder of the day, with only a few minutes' interval for prayer.'—The 'Christian.'

Patience.

Patience is the guardian of faith, the preserver of peace, the cherisher of love, the teacher of humility. Patience governs the flesh, strengthens the spirit, sweetens the temper, stifles anger, extinguishes envy, subdues; she bridles the tongue, refrains the hand, tramples upon temptations, endures persecutions, consummates martyrdom. Patience produces unity in the church, loyalty in the state, harmony in families and societies; she comforts the poor and moderates the rich;

she makes us humble in prosperity, cheerful in adversity, unmoved by calumny and reproach; she teaches us to forgive those who have injured us, and to be the first in asking forgiveness of those we have injured; she delights the faithful and invites the unbelieving; she adorns the woman and improves the man; is loved in a child; praised in a young man, admired in an old man; she is beautiful in either sex and every age.—Bishop Hoene.

A Thoroughly Patriotic School.

From a town in Western Ontario we have received an appreciative letter accompanying a club offer for our Maple Leaf Department. The writer goes on to say.—

'I received the brooch, and it is really exceedingly pretty and attractive. I lent it to show as a sample in the schools here, and I am sure in a few days I shall have another order to send in for them. How many must one get to entitle us to the little silk flags?

'I have also asked the masters in our High and Public Schools to take up this flag offer, getting the boys to work it up as soon as possible.

'A pupil in the High School is taking subscriptions for the pins, and our headmaster of the High School and headmaster of the Public School are looking after the flag. They would like samples of "Weekly Witness," "World Wide," and "Northern Messenger." We are too far off for a daily. I am very glad to have the paper circulated here. We can put it into the hand of any child, and the high tone taken cannot but influence for good.'

Any school, day school or Sunday School, can work both the Maple Leaf offer and the Flag offer together with excellent results. While the community is reading the good weeklies received free for one month, with the Maple Leaves, all will be ready to listen to your plan for securing a fine bunting flag for the School-house.

Send in an order for ten Maple Leaf pins or brooches, at ten cents each, and get your flags and badges extra. Then see how easily the flag can be won.

GENERAL SATISFACTION.

Elgin A. Co., N.B., May 14, 1906.

John Dougall & Son,

Dear Sirs,—I received my pin, and am much pleased with it.

Yours truly,
FRANCES SMITH.

Palmerston, Ont., May 12, 1906.

Messrs. J. Dougall & Son,

Montreal, Canada:

Sirs,—I received your letter and pin on the tenth of May, and think it is well worth the money. I am more than pleased with it.

Wishing you and your papers every success. I am respectfully yours,

ADDIE McCORMICK,
Palmerston.

St. Eustache, Que., May 14, 1906.

John Dougall & Son,

Dear Sirs,—The Maple Leaf pins and brooches, also the badges and flags, arrived last Thursday. We are all delighted with them, and I thank you very much for the two you sent me as a premium. I was not expecting anything like that, but I am very glad to have them, they are so pretty.

Thanking you for your kindness, I remain, yours truly,

W. WOODWARD.

N.B.—All club orders to be accompanied by the list of addresses to which we can send the papers. Persons ordering pins may, where they already get our papers, choose a friend anywhere in Canada to receive the month's FREE subscription to the two papers in their stead. This is a chance to interest your friends in what interests you.