

and to do my own business after this, and leave other people to do theirs.

"I will give you a favorite verse of mine for your motto, it is such a help to me." And Aunt Jemima repeated slowly these words of the Master that have thrown a beautiful light over many a lowly life and service: "He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much."

"Carry this thought my child, into everything you do and you will find that there is nothing trifling or insignificant in life. There is a beautiful saying of Sir Francis de Sales "that to attain perfection it is not necessary to do singular things, but it is necessary to do common things singularly well."

"Oh, I like that! It is capital!" Kate said emphatically, springing up in answer to an impatient call from the nursery, the idea of "attaining perfection" by holding the baby "singularly well." But I will try by God's grace this year to give the text and the motto a careful trial.

And so they separated to take up life's duties with lightened hearts and to find them by the light of the Word of God light, easy and good.

#### TOM'S GOLD DUST

"That boy knows how to take care of his gold dust," said Tom's uncle to himself, and sometimes aloud. Tom went to college, and every account they heard of him he was going ahead, laying a solid foundation for the future.

"Certainly," said his uncle, "certainly, that boy, I tell you, knows how to take care of his gold dust."

"Gold dust!" Where did Tom get gold dust? He was a poor boy.

He had not been to California. He never was a miner. There were no minerals in the district where he resided. Where did he get his gold dust? Ah, he has seconds and minutes, and these are the gold dust of time—specks and particles of time which boys, girls and grown-up people are apt to waste and throw away. Tom knew their value. His father taught him that every speck and particle of time was worth its weight in gold; and his son took care of them as if they were. Take care of your gold dust boys during this year on which you have now entered. Try to say in truth, "I at least" redeem the time because the days are evil."

Speaking at the meeting of the Congregational Union, held in Leicester, Eng., the Rev. J. Simon, Congregationalist minister, deliberately gave it as his opinion that the Church of England was making greater progress in Leicester than *all* the Nonconformist Churches put together.

In all thy prayers rather let thy heart be without words than thy words without heart.

NOTICE,—to Localizers and others  
—All correspondence for CHURCH WORK must from this date be addressed to REV. JOHN AMBROSE, Digby, Nova Scotia, as this magazine is now printed in that town.

PRICE.—Single Copies of CHURCH WORK, 30 cents a year; Twenty-five or more Copies to one address, 25 cents a year each, strictly in advance. Editor and Proprietor, REV. DR. AMBROSE, Digby, N. S., to whom all subscriptions are to be advanced.

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