16, 1912.

by Annel

The Upward Look *************

The Direction of Our Lives

Whosoever committeth sin is the

greatest power over us lies his abilty to deceive us.

Each of us have some one or more

s or faults to which we are peculas or ratifs to which we are pecul-dly subject. Really they are sins.

I sins are displeasing to God.

berefore they are dangerous. But an suggests to us whenever our terely faults and, therefore, not very prious. Really, he says, they are to worth bothering much about. And we only too often, are content to take urms the bird and then draws it on soothes our consciences, and weaves the bands of our sins hter and tighter around us.

there are hundreds of thousands of essing Christians to-day who adto themselves, whenever they take to examine their lives, that they not living as close to God as they to live. They sin and repent, d then commit the same sin over in in the same way that they have And Satan keeps whispering em that they really can't help it, aver that they ought to, or to the udy of God's word, that they must ep the house clean, or their busi-ss going. And they listen to and ept Satan's suggestion that living to God will necessitate their ecting their daily duties and efore, never gain the mastery of

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their sins, and thus they sin again. "Whosover committeth sin is the servant of sin." Whosover gives way

servant of sin." Whosoever gives to an impatient temper is the servant of sin. Whosoever listens to the voice soever neglects to forgive others for things they have said or done is the servant of sin. Whosoever spends too servant of sin. Whosoever spends too much time in the pursuit of wealth or pleasure is the servant of sin. Who-soever is slothful is the servant of sin. And the wages of sin is Death.

(Romans 6:23.)

There is no excuse for us when we habitually allow our little sins-which once we recognize them to be sins become big sins, if we persist in them—to have the mastery over us. We cannot serve two masters, God and Sin The longer we continue to put up with our sins the more we cut o selves off from God. The moment we resist them and turn to God they begin to lose their power over us. Know ye not that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death or of obedience unto righteousness?" (Romans 6:16.)

By surrendering ourselves to God

and seeking His guidance and strength we can master our sins. (Romans 6: 14.) They can no longer have domin-ion over us. We cannot gain, perhaps, the victory in a day or a week or a month, or it may be a year. But each week and month while we earnestly seek with God's help to gain the mastery over them, will enable us to look back over victories gained that will encourage us to continue the conflict with more confidence and increas-ed faith. "Each victory will help us some other to win." "Wherefore . . . let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesu the author and finisher of our faith. (Hebrews 12:1-2.) "And the peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." (Philippians 4:7.) The victory is worth gaining.

Let us therefore fight the good fight of faith.-I.H.N. To Mothers

"Tell me a story, please!"
You remember the sweet, beseching, little voice of vesterday, do you not. You will hear i to-morrow. Through all the years every child voice will bear the same burden: "Please tell story.

Did the plaint fall on dear ears? Were you too busy, too tired, too were you too busy, too tired, too much engrossed with home cares to tell the longed-for story? Do you realize what your child and every other child wants, longs for, needs,

other child wants, longs for, needs, when he asks for a story?

He wants food for his imagination, first of all. He doesn't live in your world. His world is a kind of unexplored borderland, a place beyond the visioning of us adults, who have grown too tall to enter its strong-holds. It is a land of beauty and desires a line of live is the strong that the strong holds. sire, a place full of fairies and flowers, sunlight and other children playing, a most delectab'e happy place for sojourning. No wonder that the lad wants to be taken there. that the little When you tell him a story you are only re-peating the words of the book, but the little lad lives it all.

AN END WORTH WHILE A story will do a great many things for a child; make him brave, helpful, true. sympathetic; but above all these it will teach him the art of visioning. He learns through a well-told story to see beyond the veil of the common-

exquisite pleasures of real idleness are denied to her; she cannot loll, she cannot waste her time. This is very cannot waste her time. This is very amusing from the woman's point of view, for woman is really the born loafer, and not man, the only difference being that she does it in private, while he does it in the semi-publicity of his club. The woman who is on loafing bent goes about it systematically. She dons a rest gown. man, who has learned nothing of the pleasures of a rest gown, will think has discovered the most gorgeous depths of laziness when he is sconced behind a newspaper in his club smoking-room exposed to the conversation of everyone who has not realized that a man who i loafing doesn't want to talk. is really

. . . He Waited too Long

Mrs. P. Richards, Wentworth Co., Ont. Could we get down in black and white the story of many a farm woman's life it would be a tragedy of small things. Small things indeed. But things that robbed her life of all

that was worth while. In most cases. the root of the trouble is selfishness on he part of the husband. He is anxious to install all modern improvements on his farm and around

his barns, but just why his wife should ever need money he cannot see. One of these farm tragedies was well ventilated in our neighbourhood some years ago. One of our neighbours who thought that the spending of all the money should be in the hands of his lordship, the man of the hands of his fordship, the man of the house, carried his selfishness a little too far. His wife rebelled and left him, and then the story of how he has stinted her in everything came

HOME ESSENTIAL TO PARM.

When the wife was no longer with him, this man began to find out what a valuable business partner she had been. Keeping bachelor's hall was not convenient, and he soon found that he could not run the house and farm too. In the city he could have boarded out, but the home is an es-sential part of the farm, and he had to stay right there.

About a year ago our farmer neigh-bor started to work to improve his home. He painted the house, re-modelled the interior, and made all things up-to-date. And then he wantthings up-to-date. And then he want-ed his wife to come back to him. But would not.

Would it not have been much more to the point for this neighbour to have installed his improvements earlier and kept his wife happy and contented? There are thousands of farmers who are pursuing the same course as did this man. Why not make your improvements now before you have driven your wives away from you or into their graves?

Household Hints

Table linen is apt to wear in the creases. Before signs of wear appear out a little off one side and hem it. This will bring the creases in a different place, and save the wear. The same may be done with the ends.

Rags should never be thrown away because they are dirty. Soap mem and leave in cold water. Boil, adding a tablespoonful of paraffin to the water, and they will be nice and clean, and most useful for any kind of polishing in the house.

Before washing home-made net cur tains having a straight-hemmed edge, He learns through a well-told story to see beyond the veil of the common-place.

"I loaf and invite my soul," says the poets. We are told by a contemporary that no woman can loaf. The



EGGS FOR HATCHING Have you any for sale? It will pay you to

THIS WASHER MUST PAY FOR ITSELF.

ad nothing the mat-

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wearing or tearing them, in less than haif the time they can be washed by hand or by any other. I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in Six Minutes. I know nother machine clothes in Six Minutes. I know nother machine clothes in Six Minutes. I know nother machine clothes in Six Minutes. I know not the machines do.

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Address me this way— F. C. Bach, Manager 1900 Washer Co., 57 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

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