## The Family.

BE STILL, MY SOUL BE STILL

BE still, my soul ' be still, Nor hide thee in the cleft. But to thy Father's loving will Be thy deliverance lett

But little dost thou know, But little canst thou see Of the unfoldings of the plan That groups (termin

That holds the angene throng.

And span the counters worths that move Their starry path along

Yet i od will not lorget The rainsomed of his grace The gift of his beloved Son Doth every gift embrace

His mercy hovers round

Thy pathway every hour . His loving-kindness is as vest As his almighty power Be quieted, my soul ! In aweet content abide

If night be long, the day will come And thou it be satisfied

My soul ! bless now the Lord, Thy hope thy rock, thy King '
Thy Father, Saviour, Comforter, 

#### DIFFICULI PEOPLE.

CERTAIN moral qualities are very much to be desired, if we are to be easy to live with, amiable, gentle, agreeable comrades, in short, on the road of life One of these is unselfishness, a habit of thinking first of others, and second of ourselves, a sweet willingness to abate our own rights if they interfere with the comfort of our neighbours. Patience is another estimable attribute, self control, another.

I overheard Louisa talking with course, "I have the family infirmity of over it quickly, and never bear malice." It happened that, a little while after, in a public conveyance, a gentleman conin my pocket seven years, and send it whizing home at last, to the weak spot le my antagonist's armour."

In both cases, the amazing thing, considered from the Christian standpoint, was the complacency of the inbecause he could not see every-

within long range; or a cripple she scarcely knew how to begin.

Not to implied come to be able to make the scarcely knew how to begin.

"Lilies" said Konstanting the scarcely knew how to begin.

"Lilies" said Konstanting the scarcely knew how to begin. f character, and should make the ned rather than conceited. Otherit, too, are those who, in all when I was a girl, I had a wise
"I do; they are my support. I have
been feeding on one verse all the
morning."
"And what is that verse?" asked that steene presence of the impossihistory of convincing some hard-headed sounded on mere prejudice, and de short. chaimed as to the superiority of my own bound to hae the final word. Ance ye have said your say, let it rest there! Oh the common sense of that ance. Oace we have said our say, let it rest. Lilian. It is the everlasting determination to

But worse still are those crusty souls wao are ready to deem themselves afmonted, when nothing is further from the intentions of their friends than a wound to their vanity. Amour propre, the French have it, is in some very ideally hurt. What a world of misery and wretchedness would be spared if nobody were on the lookout for slights. They who are fancying a lurking innuendo, or veiled instinuation, in every innocent speech, are far from pleasant compan-ions to themselves or to those whom they meet socially. And when one is not on good terms with himself, he is

have the last word, which makes people

was describing a certain household not long since, in the hearing of a clergyman, whose good sense I hold in honour. "It would be such a happy home," said, "if Mr. -- were not such bear that his wife and children are for ever in fear of stirring him up. He is a Christian," I added, and got no farther, for my friend interrupted me with Humph! I am in some doubt. A

Christian should not conduct himself an that he keeps the domestic atmosphere at boiling point, nor habitually act as a check on the gayety of his destrest on earth. I'm arraid the man needs to be re-converted."

Now, boys and girls, we older ones are apt to be rather set in our ways, it is hard for us to reform if we

bare acquired bad habits. The petri Section will break rather than bend, but "A stranger," replied Lilian, and there was a time when it was soft and then clasping her thin, wasted hands, can make yourselves what you will, which her soul had been feeding with

cision and grace. Try what discipline will do for you, and when you are in danger of being less than noble, sincere and gracious hold yourselves well in hand. Prayer and pains will keep any one from being difficult.

who, poor thing, has had so much to her normal condition, now it is a I have loved " maiden aunt, and again a young girl, is difficult to get on with, young people dread and old people avoid her, and pray, "Good Lord deliver us !"

But the good Lord intends that we shall deliver ourselves from preventable evils, and on our own consciences lies like one floating carelessly over the surthe blame, if we do not cultivate the face of waters under which lie pearls, Spirit may spring. M. E. Sangster, in treasure her own." Interior.

#### TWO WAYS OF READING THE BIBLE.

A HINT FOR YOUNG PROPLE.

"Would you like another chapter, Lilian dear?" asked Kate Everard of the invalid cousin, to nurse whom she had lately come from Hampshire. "Not now, thanks, my head is tired,"

was the feeble reply.

Kate closed her Bible with a feeling of slight disappointment. She knew Annie one day not long ago, and she that Lilian was slowly sinking under an temarked, evidently as a matter of incurable disease, and what could be more suitable to the dying than to be an uncertain temper. We Browns are constantly hearing the Bible read? all noted for our impulsiveness. We Lilian might surely listen, if she were by up in a moment, but then we get too weak to read to herself. Kate was never easy in mind unless she perused

at least two or three chapters daily, besides a portion of the Psalms, and she versing with his friend, gave utterance had several times gone through the to a similar sentiment, "I have a long whole Bible from beginning to end. memory for injuries. I can carry a stone And here was Lilian, whose days on earth might be few, tired with one short chapter |

"There must be something wrong here," thought Kate, who had never during her life kept her bed for one day through sickness. "It is a dividuals who were actually boasting of sad thing when the dying do not prize tion upon it. This interpretation is a defect. It was very much as though the Word of God." Such was the hard nearly always counter to the ordinary thought which passed through the mind acceptation of its meaning. A few exspeak on the subject to Lilian, though

have found special comfort in the

Scriptures." Lilian's languid eyes had closed but chailt, too, are those who, in all she opened them, and with a soft,

"'Whom I shall see for myself," began Lilian, slowly; but Kate cut her

"I know that verse perfectly-it is when. "Whisht, honey," said the good in Job, it comes just after 'I know old lady: "keep your ain mind on the that my Redeemer liveth;' the verse subject. Ye has a perfect right, but is, 'Whom I shall see for myself, and and cigars. Another, who has abscondlet ither folk talk on. Dinna be sae mine eyes shall behold, and not an- ed with several hundred thousand dolother.'

expression, 'not another?'" asked

"Why, of course it means-well, it just means, I suppose, that we shall see the Lord ourselves," replied Kate, a little puzzled by the question; for though she had read the text a hun-

words are merely a repetition of 'whom i I shall see for myself?"

considered those words," answered Kate. "Have you found out any remarkable meaning in that 'not an-

other?' "They were a difficulty to me," replied the invalid, "till I happened to read that in the German Bible they are rendered a little differently, and then testify of His power to raise her up I searched in my own Bible and found that the word in the margin of it is like that in the German translation."

ences." said Kate, though mine is a large one and has them."

I find them such a help in comparing Scripture with Scripture," observed

Kate was silent for several seconds. She had been careful daily to read a large portion from the Bible, but to to do that," be sure you are dealing 'mark, learn and inwardly digest it," she had never even thought of trying to do. In a more humble tone she now asked her cousin.

"What is the word which is put in the margin of the Bible instead of 'another,' in that difficult text?"

"A stranger," replied Lilian, and Meat. That pliant time is yours. You she repeated the whole passage on water God. You know what discipline silent delight, "Whom I shall see for for the soldier, how it transforms myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and have few recruit into the marvel of pre- not a stranger."

"O, Kate," continued the dying girl, while unbidden tears rose to her eyes, "if you only knew what sweetness I have found in that verse all this morning while I have been in great bodily pain. I am in the Valley of In Mrs. Mulock Craik's "Mistress Shadow I shall soon cross the dark and Maid" there is a certain personage river, I know it, but He will be with who despotises the little household by me and 'not a stranger.' He is the periodical displays of unreason and Good Shepherd, and I know His voice; acerbity, spoken of with bated breath, a stranger would I not follow. And as "Miss Selina's way" You and I when I open my eyes in another world many who were once active, splendid have perhaps, encountered Miss it is the Lord Jesus whom I shall be- workers for Christ, who have, through Schna's double. Now it is a mother, hold-my own Saviour, my own tried Friend, and 'not a stranger;' I shail worry her that worry has grown to be at last see Him whom, not having seen,

Lilian closed her eyes again, and the who indulges in whim and caprice, large drops, overflowing, fell down her fails to keep the law of kindness, so pallid cheeks; she had spoken too long behaves as to alienate instead of attract, for her strength. But the feeble sufand to be a kill joy everywhere. She ferer's words had not been spoken in vain.

"Lilian has drawn more comfort the angels probably behold her with and profit from one verse—nay, from pity. From difficult people we humbly three words in the Bible, than I have drawn from the whole Book," reflected Kate "I have but read the Scriptures -she has searched them. I have been temper from which the fruits of the Lilian has dived deep, and made the

Let me earnestly recommend the habit of choosing from our morning portion of the Bible some few words to meditate over during the day. At a mothers' meeting which I attend, each of the women in her turn gives a text to be remembered daily by all during the week, and in every family such a custom might be found helpful. It is by praying over, resting on, feeding on God's Word, that we find that it is indeed spirit and life, and to the humble, contrite heart, "sweeter than honey and the honeycomb."-A. L. O. E., in the Advocate and Guardian.

### WHAT MATTER?

WHAT if your coat be patched and old? The worth of a coat is easily told. A handful of gold will quickly bring
A coat that is fit for Prince or King;
But an honest heart and a willing hand
Can never be bought in the whole wide land. Remember that patches may cover a boy Who some day will be the great world's joy, If your soul be pure and your heart be true, What can an old coat matter to you?

-Harper's Young People

#### THE CRANK.

THE crank tampers with Scripture. He never denies it; but he illuminates it. That is, he puts private interpretawill illustrate this.

. . . any

these articles for myself. I have taken

them to sell them for the kingdom of God." Another, who went forth as a of every man when, by a dignified silforeign missionary wrote home: "I have found the kingdom of God come sooner than I expected; one of our Indeed, so expressive is silence that in number has already been translated, many cases it is just as easy and just as good at all." morning."

and though she is fifty-seven years old, dishonest to deny the truth by silence as friend, but he knew he was right.

"And what is that verse?" asked she only looks sweet sixteen. We are by words. In such cases speech is friend, but he knew he was right. working no more; we are simply wait- necessary to avoid falsehood. ing; and thirty of us sit for hours around the table every day, feasting in her glory, and wondering when our change will come." Another, who is still preaching "a full salvation," is owing a certain grocer \$75 for tobacco lars, and is outside national jurisdiction. "What do you understand by the writes back to his creditors he will refund all when the Lord reveals to him that he is to do so. Another, who expected to go to the foreign mission field, has forsaken a pure Christian wife and earnest Christian daughters for a woman to whom he says he has "consecrated himself for life, before dred times, she had never once dwelt the Lord." Another, who forsook his on its meaning. "Do you think," said Lilian, rousing herself a little, "that the last three vealed to him that thus only could a demon in her be cast out. He refused to bury her when dead, because he would come back to her. And still

turned to her bed because the Lord revealed to her that thus she was to whenever it was His will to do so. The crank is a follower of inward light. From a common-sense stand-"I never look at the marginal refer- point, it might be stated thus The crank is a law unto himself; the genuine crank has private revelations from God. And here, undoubtedly, lies the beginning of all deflection from proper Scriptural Christian experience. When you meet a man or woman who says, God told me this," or "God told me with a crank. "What!" cries out some Christian in amazement. "Do you deny the witness of the Spirit? the Lord?" Not at all, my alarmed

down into the basement and ate a

whole mince pie, after which she re-

The crank is always lazy. They do not work, because they are beyond serving tables." They usually attract They have a ministry, and that minis- Interior.

try is an insidious sentimentalism, which undermines the old paths, till the poor, unwary Christian pilgrim finds his feet sinking through the honey-combed way into a pit of apostasy. Do not underrate the foe. Do not think the crank is a creation of the writer's brain. No persous are busier in our churches than these cranks. We have had large personal experience with We could, to-day, point to them. the sly teaching of these same cranks, become idle dreamers in the Church of God. Their fruits attest to the mischief of their theories. -Mrs. G. C. Needham.

### IN PRAISE OF SILENCE

"SPEEC.1 is silver, but silence is golden." It is a great thing to be a fluent talker, it is a greater thing to know when to speak and when to be silent. If the Apostle James is right, more harm is done by injudicious talk ing than in any other way. He says that the tongue, though "a little member, is a world of iniquity. The tongue no man can tame, it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison." The wise man said, "In a multitude of words there wanteth not sin," and, "A fool's voice is known by the multitude of his words, but he that refraineth his lips is wise," On the other hand, some malicious talker has started the slander that silence is assumed to conceal stupidity, and to make the impression of great profundity and wisdom. If this were true, it would indicate that the wise are usually silent, for if they are not, who would assume silence as a cover for stupidity, or to give the impression that he is wise? And, after all, what better can a stupid man do than to keep his mouth shut? It is certainly the part of wisdom for him to do so, and a course to be commended to many fluent talkers; for, if silence is a sign of dulness, the silly gabble of many loquacious peo ple is conclusive proof of it. Shallow streams go babbling noisily along, but "still water runs deep." Shallow people are ready to tell all they know and a great deal more. As a rule, the profoundest thinkers and the wisest men are not the most talkative. Their words are few and well chosen. They prefer that their thoughts shall be mature and safe before they utter them, and when they are uttered they have weight. Ordinarily, the less a man talks the more he thinks.

Silence is often far more eloquent than speech. It is to speech what shadow is to light in painting. It may be so placed. as to increase the amount of truth conveyed. Christ's silence had a striking effect upon Pilate. When he "answer-One woman who had stolen comider- ed nothing to the accusations of the

> tered into an elaborate defence of himself. So there are occasions in the life ence, he can produce a deeper impression than by the most eloquent speech.

There are times when men should speak for the vindication of truth; when words fitly spoken are like apples of gold in pictures of silver; " but there are more times when they should be silent. It is usually better to be silent than to engage in controversy, either oral or written. The residuum of good that comes from heated, partisan debates on disputed questious, theological, ecclesiastical or political, is exceedingly small; while the amount of evil they have done is immeasurable. Such disputes usually degenerate into " strifes of words, whereof cometh envy, strife, railings and evil surmisings. From such withdraw thyself."

Silence is golden when you are angry for, if you speak then you will be sure to say what you will regret afterward. But if you keep still until your passion is gone, you can speak more delighted to get it, thinking only of that sent me over here one day to bring how many pounds of tobacco it could him a book, to while away his time, for a "Really, I have never so particularly affirmed the Spirit of life in Jesus Christ effect than you could speak in anger. It is usually wise to be silent unanother, after lying helpless in bed for der petty provocations, insults and intwo years, arose, dressed, and walked juries-always, indeed, when the wrong done was intended and malicious. For the man who is capable of a deliberate insult or injury will not be tiene- ing he rose bright and early, and came fited, or restrained from repeating it by your remonstrance; but will rather his appearance the Indian said take delight in the evidence it gives him that he has hurt you and make it the occasion of further insult. But is you have remon to think that your remonstrance will bring the trespasser to repentance and a better mind, then it is time to speak-kindly, plainly and liere. One man say, 'It is not mine, for his good, as well as to secure justice to yourself.

In this, as in all things, Christ is our example. When his rebukes and denunciations were likely to do good, he did not refrain from uttering them; but when they could benefit no one he was silen. He did not fail to reprove Would you make light of the leading of the scribes and Pharisees for their hypocrisy and oppression of the poor; but him every insult that ingenuity could devise. "Yet He answered them never a

# The Children's Corner.

THE LITTLE BROWN BIRDS. Chickadee I chickadee I under the cedara The little brown bledies are crowding together :

The snow drifts are heaping, the wild winds are raving. But the little brown birds do not ruffle a

feather Oh, chickadee, chickadee, Like you I fain would be --

Chickadee ! chickadee ! Haste little malden — Haste the birds' breakfast to lovingly scatter. See how they walt for you, trust you, are glad of you! How the birds' faith should the little maid Oh, chickailee, chickadee,

Like you I fain would lie--Clieerful and trustful, let happen what matter. hickadee, chickadee, under the cedars

Hopping so merrily! God keeps the tally, Knows every birdling, though cold be the winter, I serce the sude blasts of the blitter storm'

Oh, chickadee, chickadee,

Like you I fain would be -Happy, though storms o'ersweep hill side and valley. -Harger's Young People.

"GOOD ENOUGH BOYS."

" I made a bob-sled according to the directions given in my paper," said

Fred Carroll, petulantly, "and it

wouldn't run." "So I believe," said his friend, George Lennon. "You also made a box telephone, and that didn't work."

"How do you account for it?" asked Fred curiously. "I do everything just according to the book, but somehow nothing comes out right."

George smiled as he answered quietly, "I can account for it very easily, because I saw you make both the sled and the telephone; and you did not make them according to directions.

"What do you mean?" demanded Fred, flushing up. "Didn't I put in everything required? What did I omit?" George, gravely. "Now don't get angry, Fred, and I will tell you what I noticed. When you made the tele-"Now don't get phone you did not draw the wire tight as directed. You left it hanging slack, and when I spoke to you about it, you said it was 'good enough.'"

"I know that," admitted Fred; "but

I thought it would do."
"Of course you did! Then, in making the sled, you made two mistakes in your measurements. You nailed the forward cross-cleat about six inches from the end, thus interfering with the play of the front bob; and the guards were so low down that a fellow's knuckles scraped the ground. The consequence was, that there was no satisfac-

being careful to have every measure ment exact, you guessed at some, and made mistakes in others; and to every objection you replied that it was good enough. That generally means not

Fred turned angrily away from his

How many "good enough" boys at reading these lines? The boy who sweeps his employer's store, and neglects the corners and dark places, is sweeping "good enough." So is the boy who skims his lessons, or does the

home chores in careless fashion. "Good enough" boys rarely attain more than subordinate positions, and if, by any chance, they get into a position of trust, they can not keep it. It is the thorough boy, the careful boy, the exact boy, who makes his mark in the world.—Selected.

## WHO WINS?

LISTEN to this, dears. I heard a story the other day about an old Indian who had borrowed some tobacco from a white man. After he had got to his wigwam he found some money rolled up in the tobacco, and at first was quite brother. It was a mere whim or fance be exchanged for. But during the had heard that he was helpless. After night the Indian grew restless and could not sleep, the thought of the ly. I found him simply fascinating. money began to trouble him, and he could not make up his mind that it belonged to him. So the next mornand asked for the "white man."

"I found some money in the tobacco you gave me."
"Why didn't you keep it?" asked

the white man. "Because," said the Indian, pointing to his breast, "I've got two men give it back to the owner.' The other man say, 'Keep it, it is yours.' Then the one man say, 'No, no, give it back, it is not yours,' and the other say, 'Yes, yes, it is yours, keep it." So I don't know what to do, the two men inside keep talking all night, and they so trouble me I bring the money back,

and now I feel good. Dear children, these "two men friend. But there is a vast difference when they were smiting and jeering inside" are Temptation and Conbetween true and false guidance of the him in the judgment hall, "He held his science, and they are within you just peace." And though they heaped upon the same as they were within the old Indian. The bad man is Temptation. the good man Conscience, and they word." "As a sheep before her shear- are talking together all the time for and to themselves some wealthy brother or ers is dumb, so he opened not his against your duty, and prompting you sister, and live upon their bounty. mouth."—Rev. C. H. Zimmerman, in to right or wrong. Who wins?—Christ-

# Our Story.

"SISTER JEWEL."

----(Continued from last week).

In the morning he was surprised to find that a strange calm had come overhim. He could not feel troubled in the least. Was he given up to hard-ness of heart? When he began to pray he understood. His prayer was answered, indeed. His eyes were opened to behold One who is the justifier of him that believeth in Jesus,"1, Sinful still, unworthy, yet he was set free from condemnation, with a deep and tender love for God! It had been given to him. He had not worked himself up to it by a series of gigantic efforts. How marvellous | Prayer was a delight, not a hard task. In the first flush of his joy "he vowed a vow unto-the Lord," that his Master and King" should be first in his life hereafter.

While the brave ship went steadily on her way from continent to continent, & soul on board passed that mysterious boundary line which divides the Kingdom of Christ from that other kingdom. Joy bells were ringing in his heart, as be stepped on the wharf at Liverpool, for the journey had been the most eventful of his life. It had been revealed to him on the way that, "The chief end of men is to glorify God and enjoy him; forever.

A room which is delightful in Taxiuary, by means of a large south window pouring in steady streams of sunshine, may be unendurable in August for the same reason. Jewel Kirke felt it to be so, as she nursed her brother through a low fever in those stifling days. She was preparing to take Winnie and spend her vacation, the month of August, at a farm house in the country, when he was taken ill and could not be moved. It was a dreary time. for the girl, already overworked. Had it not been for good Mrs. Peters' with "You omitted exactness," replied sunk under it. Winnie watched and sunk under it. Winnie watched and waited for his M. Thane day by diy. often asking as he tossed and moaned. When will he come?"

One afternoon Jewel sat by Winnie. bedside fanning him. It was a sulfry day and every window and door stood open to admit stray breezes. There came a knock at the front door in the lower hall and presently a voice asked.
"Is Winthrop Kirke still here? 'Is Winthrop Kirke still here?

A flush stole over Winnic's face his eyes grew large as he said excited in it's Mr. Thane. It's his voice in it's his voice in it's large at the interest of th

Jewel stepped numbers, bureau behind the door to set down glass of water she had in her had There was a tap at the room when Jewel turned around

ing his eyes. Jewel stood rooted to the ter amazement.

"Mr. Fielding 1"
She wondered for an insta brain had lost its balance. How could Mr. Field Mr. Thane?

Kirke, "Mr. Fielding said adwist toward her, " but this is no sing! lengthy explanations. You brother knows me only by dle name, "Thane." Will you my seeming intrusion, and allow and a sit with him a little while?" [ 15]

Jewel assured him that for her lies er's sake nobody could be men's come than Mr. Thane. He man inquiries about Winnie's illucation took his place by the bedaide. little fellow grasped his hand vist has of his and laid his cheek against the while he watched his idol's face 2 calm content, and so fell asleep. Mich Fielding had a long talk then with Jewill entering into full explanations.

"Don't suppose I planned to come is your absence, Miss Kirke," he said, and steal away the heart of your that our acquaintance progressed rapidwas not aware that such a sweet, pure nature was astray upon this eartife. There was still boy enough about me to enjoy the little flavour of romance; in being to him another person from what I was to others. Even to be called another name refreshed me. In justice cation of myself you must know that I was about to confess to you when I was called away to England, and I again beg your pardon for intrudities

myself into your home."
"There is another favour I trust
will grant me," he said, "and that is allow me to share your care of this d boy. I can often spend an hour him. And another thing-this must not deny me-allow me to vide him with whatever he needs fancies. Not in charity, but been he is my dear little friend and I. him with all my heart. You will unstand it better when I tell you that has been the means of my coming a large inheritance since I left home

"I don't understand," said Jewel "If it had been a fine estate, or 1 stocks, to which he helped me, e body would recognize my lasting obtions to him. But I feel sure that Miss Kirke, will acknowledge the obtion to be far greater, when I tell you