

Children's Department.

UPWARD AND ONWARD.

FOR THE NEW YEAR.

Looking upward all the way,
Sunshine on our faces;
Pressing onward every day
Toward the heavenly place.

Growing every day in awe,
For Thy name is Holy;
Learning every day to love
With a love more lowly.

Walking every day more close
For our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.

Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.

Lord, so pray we every day,
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the Holy City.

KATE'S MOTTO.

"Tomorrow will be the first day of 1891!"

Aunt Jémima laughed, for Kate's tone was dismal in the extreme.

"The fact does not seem to give you much pleasure," she said.

"No," Kate answered, "it does not. To tell the truth Aunt Jemima, I have no hope of making this New Year any better than the last and it has been a dismal failure."

"I think you are mistaken there," said her aunt quietly. I can see a great improvement on former years in the one that has passed. You are more of a home comfort, Katie, at the present time than you have ever been before."

"I planned so many things last New Year's Day," the girl went on, as though she had hardly heard the

the encouraging words. "So many studies, so much to make others happy, to improve things about us and to be truer and nobler myself and here I am to day just about the same as ever, with almost nothing done of all I had planned."

"Life is made up of little things, my child," answered her aunt. "I think your sense of failure arises from your desire to do and perhaps to be something great. You do not realize that you fulfil your mission by doing the will of God, and that when His will appoints you a daily service of little things you can only please Him by doing these very little things as well as possible. He does not ask you to do anything else, you must be willing to let Him choose for you. Let it be your part to be ready both in body and soul cheerfully to accomplish these things which He commandeth.' That is one of the most beautiful collects in the prayer book."

"But aunt, am I never to do anything for Him but just those home duties and little trifling things of which you speak?"

"Yes, it all depends upon yourself my child. If you learn to do these well the Master will promote you to other services. But in His eyes perhaps these trifling things are as important as service that may seem to you on a much higher level. It is the spirit that He requires not the act. Throw your whole heart into whatever you have to do, and yours will be an acceptable service."

"I believe you are right, Aunt Jemima, as you always are. I have just been dissatisfied with my place and wanting a service that God has not given me—knows in fact I am not fit for. "I will study to be quiet