

FOR PARISH AND HOME.

### Notes on the Calendar.

St. Andrew, November 30th.

It is easy to see why Christian young men, banded together to work for their brothers, should have chosen the name of St. Andrew as that by which to be known.

Andrew's renown and the inspiration of his name do not spring from the fact that he was Simon Peter's brother, but rather from the fact that he was the means of laying the foundation stone of Peter's true greatness, and that to him, through Peter, can be directly traced back, the grand results of the work wrought for God by the great Apostle.

The few words written by the Evangelists about St. Andrew give us an insight to his character, and make his very name full of meaning to all who are interested in the work of man for man.

It is at Bethabara, beyond Jordan, that Andrew first appears in Gospel story. John was baptizing there, and among the multitudes who had come together from Judea and Galilee to hear his words and to be baptized of him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, a fisherman from the Galilean lake. One of John's disciples he is called, and so was standing near on the day after the baptism of a brother Galilean greater even than John himself, and heard the Baptist cry as he pointed to Jesus, walking near him, "Behold the Lamb of God." He looked and followed Jesus.

It is not this ready and instant following of Jesus that marks out Andrew for us, but rather, that, when he followed Him and knew Him, he went straightway to his brother Simon, for testimony to Christ, and "brought him to Jesus." The results of that work only he can estimate who can count the blessings that brother brought to the world of Jew and Gentile. St. Matthew in his gospel, mentions Andrew's special call to the work which we have seen him begin to do so well. The two brothers were out on the waters of the lake plying their trade, for they were fishers, when the voice of Jesus came to them. "Follow me," he said, "and I will make you fishers of men," and they straightway left their nets and followed Him.

Twice again does Andrew appear in the Gospel story, [and on both occa-

sions he is instrumental in bringing others to Christ, for Him to use and Him to help, each time telling Christ about them as well, no doubt, as telling them about Him. The starving multitudes, weary and far from home, are all around him, perplexed with Christ's questions of how to feed them. Andrew says to Jesus, "there is a lad here with five barley loaves and two small fishes, but what are they among so many." But with those loaves and those small fishes the multitude was fed. Again, when some Greeks, who had come up to the feast, longing to see and hear and know the great Prophet about whom they had heard, tell their wish to Philip, he the cautious, calculating Apostle goes to consult with Andrew. There is no hesitation in such a cause with him. Straight to the Master he goes, to tell their wish to bring them to Him if He will. "Andrew and Philip tell Jesus."

What a model, as far as human models can go, for every brother of St. Andrew, for every man, following Jesus one self first of all whenever He is shewn us, whenever he calls, then bringing our brothers to Him, and always telling Him with His heart of wisdom, compassion, and love, all about them, with their need of Him and His need of them. Consecration, service and prayer. H.

#### LOVE.

Love came at dawn when all the world was fair,

When crimson glories, bloom, and song were rife;

Love came at dawn when hope's wings fanned the air,

And murmured, "I am life."

Love came at even when the day was done,

When heart and brain were tired, and slumber pressed;

Love came at eve, shut out the sinking sun,

And whispered, "I am rest."

—W. W. Campbell, in Century.

#### BUSY AND CROSS.

Not long ago, a mother, who often apologizes to herself and her little ones for her fretfulness by the excuse, "I am so busy," went to make a farewell visit to a friend who was preparing herself and a family of small children for a long journey. At the tea table, relating the incidents of her visit, she remarked "Mrs. M. was very busy." "Ma, was she cross?" immediately asked a little three-year-old. The family about the table were astonished

and amused at the question, but the mother was conscience-stricken. Had "very busy" and "very cross" come to be synonymous terms in the thought of such a child?

Ah, mothers, how keenly do the children watch your looks and ways; how quickly they draw conclusions and form opinions! And how watchful should you be of your words and tempers.

Ought a mother to be too busy to be amiable? There are times, says one, when the pressure of care and duty very severe; we cannot avoid such seasons of extra business, and the strain on our nervous system is too great; we are overcome.

But is there a moment when we, of necessity, get out of the circle of God's grace? Has He not said He will "not suffer us to be tempted above that we are able to bear"? Has He not promised "always, all-sufficiency of grace for all things"? Has He not invited: "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest"? If tired mothers and busy housekeepers will only keep in their Hiding-Place, these storms of temptation would beat and break on the outside of the fortress, and not disturb the serenity of the soul within. The mother who abides in Christ is always calm and equable. "None of these things" move her. The duty of the present moment she attends to promptly and never worries about the duty of the next. She has time for everything, since she has all the time God wants her to employ, and He does not require more duty put in than it will hold. The moment needed to speak the gentle word, to do a small kindness to her little ones, God gives her for that and for no other purpose.

The serene face, the loving smile, are always there and go a great ways towards securing peace and harmony in the home group. The happy faculty of assigning to each one a part of the work according to ability, is a help to mother and children. And so, with grace in the heart, grace on the lips, grace in the countenance, grace in the manner, the busy mother need not be cross.

If mothers only knew how they are watched and copied! Did you ever think, dear mother, of your little ones as mirrors in which you could see yourselves. Forget to find fault some-