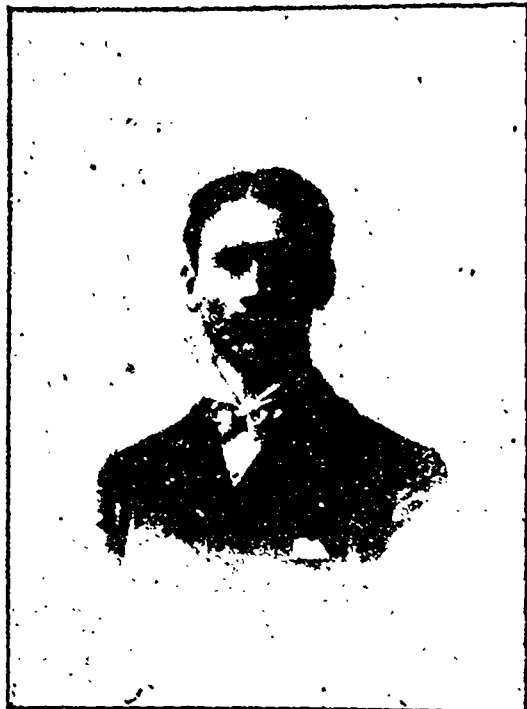


nection with which he has advanced step by step until now he has reached by unanimous vote the Presidency of the Christian Endeavor Union of Toronto, an organization having a membership of 4,000 young people from all the chief evangelical denominations of this city; and we think we may confidently anticipate for the Union under its new President a success answering to the faithful exercise of his ability as an organizer,



S. JOHN DUNCAN-CLARK.

We are indebted for the accompanying portrait to our esteemed contemporary the *Endeavor Herald*.

especially along the lines of missionary extension and Christian citizenship.

We may add that for some time Mr. S. John Duncan-Clark has conducted the Sabbath School and Christian Endeavor departments in the *Review*.

THOUGHTS BY THE WAY.

KINDNESS.

Every kind word and feeling, every good deed and thought, every noble action and impulse is like the ark sent dove, and returns from the troubled waters of life bearing a green olive-branch to the soul.

Kind words produce their own image in men's souls, and a beautiful image it is. They soothe and comfort the hearer. They shame him out of his unkind feelings. We have not yet begun to use them in such abundance as they ought to be used.

ONE LITTLE WORD.

One little word may pierce the heart
With sorrow keener than a knife,
And best of friends may quickly part
With feelings of such bitter strife.

One little word may kindness show
When all the world seems dark and drear,
And tears of deepest anguish flow.
One little word may often cheer.

One little word may help so much,
The weary with a heavy load;
A pleasant smile, a gentle touch,
Smooth places in the roughest road.

One little word may tempests calm,
When raging fierce within the breast.
A kindly word may fall like balm
And angry feelings soothe to rest.

One little word may be too late
Before fond hopes are buried low,
And often it may seal the fate
Of many lives for weal or woe.

LIFE.

What I aim at is this. "To live is Christ; to be Christ in the world, to be like Christ, to be of Christ, to be in Christ's stead, to show Christ's presence, to do Christ's work. This is the great object of life, and often I think I would be glad to live on, and on, and on, and on—to live for the world's sake, to live for the purpose of doing a little more good in the world; but if God sees fit to say we have stood in Christ's stead long enough, come up higher, there will be no anxiety, no fear. We are willing to depart and be with Christ if we are joined to Him, indissolubly, in body and soul; and the great secret of not being afraid to die is to have Christ in the heart, and be working for Him. And if we live for Him, we know that we shall live with Him hereafter. Death loses its terrors; we shall be willing to go hence. Care, anxiety, sin, suffering, we must have here, and we shall be willing to be released from them—to depart. The word "depart" signifies to set out, to sail, to let go. It is as if a vessel were fastened to the dock; the cable is firmly bound to the shore. Just loose the cable, unfurl the sails, set the vessel free; the winds are bearing it out into the open sea. Here we are now, working, toiling, but, if God will let the cable unloose, we shall sail out into the wide sea of eternity.

LIFE'S CROWNS.

Life's fadeless crowns are twisted from the leaves
Of little flowers of love that show the lands
Around us, ready to all ready hands
To pluck and plait. And he who only grieves
That life is crownless, is both a fool weak and blind,
He who would bless his fellows must not ask
Sublime occasions for that gentle task
Or trumpets boasting to the deafened wind
To fill with patience our allotted sphere
To rule the self within us strong in faith
To answer smile with smile and tear with tear
To perfect character and conquer death
This is to him what angels call renown,
And bind round life's pale brow an amaranthine crown.

MY TIMES ARE IN THY HAND—Ps. xxxi. 15.

Sudden or slow, easy or hard, death advances as God sees fit; it is no longer death; it is Jesus who comes to fetch me.

Provided that it be indeed He, and that I feel His Presence, and confide my loved ones to His care, the rest matters little. Certainly it will be He.

WHAT IF?

What if my Lord should call for me to-night;
If He should say
Couldst thou, O soul, into the solemn night
Along the spirit way;
Come out unsaddled, for the holy place
Is near the bound that mortal eye may trace;
Come, and unshrinking meet me face to face.

What if my Lord should stand and question me;
If He should say
Where is the talent I entrusted thee
One distant day?
How blooms the plot of fallow ground I lent?
How hast thou used the sun and rain I sent?
How were the golden hours of spring time spent?

What if my Lord should sternly speak to me;
If He should say
Bring back to-night mine own with usury
Since that far day,
And show what fruit clings to the tender stem;
Thine erring brothers whom all tongues condemn,
What hast thou done in Christly love for them?

Ab, if my Lord should stand with patient eyes
And question me,
Outside the flaming gates of paradise,
With bended knees,
With lips upon His nail bruised feet close pressed,
I could but mean: I love Thee most and best.
I think that I have failed in all the rest,
Oh, pity me."

TEMPORAL HAPPINESS.

Do good with what thou hast, or it will do thee no good. Seek not to be rich, but happy. The one lies in bags, the other in content, which wealth can never give.

We are apt to call things by their wrong names. We will have prosperity to be happiness, and adversity to be misery; though that is the school of wisdom, and oftentimes the way to eternal happiness.

If thou wouldst be happy, bring thy mind to the condition, and have an indifference for more than what is sufficient.

The generalities are the worse for their plenty. The voluptuous consume it: the miser holds it. It is the good man that uses it, and to good purposes.