

in the blue eyes, "I'm even going to bring myself to play 'The Maiden's Prayer' for old Mrs. Atwood. Can you doubt the change?" And she lifted her face to the minister's smiling her promise with a kiss.—Young People.

Smiling His Way.

The time had been long and weary since Stanley Miller had received his accident.

For many weeks it seemed that he could hardly live, or if he did, that he must remain a cripple; but at last there was hope, indeed almost a certainty that sometimes he might be well.

Oh what pathetic patience children have under suffering that would daunt men! And Stanley had scarcely murmured, only as his head cleared and his eyes brightened the blank brick wall of the next house, which was all he could see from his bedroom window, became very tiresome.

At last his mother, so tender in love and sympathy moved his bed into her little parlor and placed it by a window.

Oh, how good the street looked to the boy? His heart seemed to fill and glow with love for every person, and even the horses and dogs that passed his window.

"But, mamma," he said after a time, "the people can see me too; and they turn and look and look so sorry for me. I don't want to make folks feel bad, mamma!"

"My dear, they can't help feeling sorry for a boy who has to be shut in from all the bright summer weather; but if they see you look cheerful and smiling that will make them glad again. You have been so good and patient all along dearie, that it has made the trouble easier for us all."

And so the passers-by who looked in the window of the little house in Dean Street saw the smiling face of a child who lay bolstered up on his pillows; and soon many of them gave an answering smile and nod. "I'm getting to know the folks," said Stanley, after a while.

The Millers had only moved to that street a few months before, and had made but few acquaintances. "I know just what time the regular ones go by, mamma. It's fun to watch for 'em an' they most always smile at me."

At last, when the days grew warm enough for the sash to be raised, one and another would stop outside for a word or so, and gifts of fruit and flowers and picture papers were passed inside.

The children came and talked to the invalid and lent him their toys and books; and the hurdy-gurdy men played their most rollicking tunes for his pleasure.

Stanley never dreamed that his smiling face was a real help to others; but one morning a carpenter said to a comrade:

"I used to go grumbling to my work on account of being a little lame with rheumatiz, but since I've seen him a-layin' there so cheerful I've been ashamed of myself, and am thankful that I'm able to walk an' do my day's work. The little chap's been a real blessin' to me!"

When at last the bed was taken away and the boy could sit on the steps or go a little way up and down the street, he found that he had smiled his way into hundreds of loving hearts.—Emma A. Lente.

The Cure of Care.

One hot summer day I was driving along when I overtook a woman who carried a heavy basket. She gladly accepted my offer of a ride but sat with the heavy basket still on her arm.

"My good woman," I said, "your basket will ride just as well in the bottom of the carriage, and you will be much more comfortable."

"So it would sir, thank you," said she. I never thought of that."

"That is what I do very often too," I said.

She woman looked up inquiringly.

"Yes, I do the same thing. The Lord Jesus has taken me up in his chariot, and I rejoice to ride in it. But very often I carry a burden of care on my back that would ride just as well if I put it down. If the Lord is willing to carry me he is willing to carry my cares."—Rev. Mark Guy Pearse,

The Young People

EDITOR

BYRON H. THOMAS.

All articles for this department should be sent to Rev. Byron H. Thomas, Dorchester, N. B., and must be in his hands one week at least before the date of publication. On account of limited space all articles must necessarily be short.

Officers.

President, Rev. A. E. Wall, Esq., Windsor, N. S.
Sec.-Treas., Rev. Geo. A. Lawson, Bass River, N. S.

DEAR EDITOR: The B. Y. P. U. of Immanuel Baptist Church held their annual business meeting last evening. Encouraging reports were heard from all departments. After which the following officers were appointed for the ensuing year:

Honorary President, Pastor McLean; President, G. A. Harlow; Vice-President, A. B. Smith; Rec. Secretary, Miss H. Nichols; Cor. Secretary, Miss E. A. Johnson; Treasurer, Miss D. Killam; Organist, Miss C. Layton.

HEADS OF COMMITTEES.

Devotional-Missionary, Miss E. A. Johnson; Lookout, Social, Miss I. J. Stevens; Literary-Musical, Mrs. M. A. McLean.

The policy for the ensuing year was then discussed with the result that the sum of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) was pledged to the support of our Missionary, and our night for devotional meeting was changed from Friday to Sunday at the close of the preaching service, in order that we may have Friday evening for the Sacred Literature Course.

We are thankful for what God has done for our society in the past year and pray that we may have larger blessings and larger service in the one to come.

Yours in the work,

E. A. JOHNSON, Cor. Sec'y.

Truro, N. S., Sept. 17, 1904.

Prayer Meeting Topic—October 9th.

Helping one another Romans 15:1-17.

It may not be out of place to suggest that since this is an honorary members meeting, it might be well to have especially announced from the pulpit the previous Sabbath giving the name of the leader, the topic and extending an invitation to the honorary members to be present. And in the case of a church where there are few honorary members or a small church it might not be out of place to invite all the older members of the church to be present and to participate in the service.

The subject is very suggestive and practical and should prove very helpful particularly if participated in by both old and young. One can understand how the great matter of the interdependence of the old and young might be discussed under this topic without any violence to the true exegesis of the Scripture named as the lesson. Indeed a conference upon this subject might prove most inspiring if the aged ones should tell how they have been cheered and encouraged by seeing young men and women raised up to take their places, and if the young people should make known how they have been led and molded by the character and examples of their older brothers and sisters in the Lord.

Now passing to the examination of the lesson it is worthy of note that the apostles' discourse upon the subject of helping one another does not open with the first verse of this 15th chapter of Romans. It may be said to have begun in the 12th chapter, but even the doctrinal statements of the preceding chapters may be regarded as being a preface to this discourse on the consideration due to weak Christians from their stronger brethren. And so, to gain the clearest view of the matter we need to go back almost to the beginning of the epistle and to read it to the close. But we have no time for all this now, and so shall be content to look into the verses that have been assigned us to see what we may find there.

"We that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak and not to please ourselves." This is obligation.

1. Obligation to bear the infirmities of weak Christians. To bear with them in the sense of living patient with them as a mother with fretful child. To bear their infirmities in the sense that we bear the reproach incident to our association with them.

2. Obligation to please our neighbors. In the sense that by our character and attitude toward them we manifest the spirit of charity and love, and show them that Christianity in practice is true to the theory of it, and thus make ourselves and the gospel pleasing and helpful to them.

THE REASON FOR LAYING THIS OBLIGATION UPON US.

1. For the good of weak Christians. For their instruction and general improvement.

2. Because Christ did it. If he who was the Son of God denied himself to please and help others, so should we.

3. We should do it for Christ's sake. Christ so loved the weak brother as to die for him, and if we love Christ we ought to love all that he loves and seek to help them, and this especially since he accepts all such service as done to himself.

ENCOURAGEMENTS IN THE DISCHARGE OF THIS OBLIGATION.

Such examples of Scripture as we have in Abraham yielding to Lot, David sparing Saul when he found the king asleep in the cave and especially of Christ's forbearance with Peter. The patience which all these exercised and to the comfort they received in the consciousness that they were doing right and helping others should also greatly encourage us. We should indeed be thankful that these noble examples have been recorded for our encouragement and see to it that we set such examples as to encourage others.

The Christ's Life.

BY DR. L. BARKS.

"I love to read and reread the Gospel story of the Master. There is a charm in everything He did and said. The grand way in which He died thrills me. It is the mission of Christians to unroll anew this story of His, and to secure for it a new reading. In the beginning of the 'gospel' we have before us a wonderful child surrounded with Advent miracles which create great hopes; and in the close of the gospel we have before us the magnificent man who has grown to a fulfillment of all these Advent hopes. There is a growing childhood in the home and there is a useful youthhood in the carpenter shop, giving dignity to labor; and there is in active manhood in public, teaching and leading and inspiring mankind; and there is a sacrificial death on the cross taking away the sins of the world.

"As a result we have the greatest words that have ever secured for themselves a golden utterance. Such words as the sermon on the mount, the beatitudes, the Golden Rule, the Lord's Prayer; the Doctrines of the Divine Fatherhood, and the universal brotherhood and the life immortal.

"As a result we have the greatest character ever built by man—a character that needs no improvement. The Master stands forth and asks for a dispassionate investigation: 'Which of you convicted me to sin: or the absence of taste or the lack of tact, or illtimed perception, or partial judgment or want of balance?'

"As a result we have the Master himself, the greatest personality ever developed. He concludes His earthly career as 'the anointed.' He himself is greater than anything he ever said or did. If God himself should become man He would be just such an one as Jesus Christ, born in Bethlehem, was.

CHRISTIAN HEROISMS.

The call to the suffering has always found a response in the hearts of the youth of a country. Garibaldi's call to the sons of Italy was a call to suffering, privation, hunger perhaps death—but to a possible victory that should change the currents of history. It was not an idle call; the response was large and hearty. The same has been true everywhere; the call to suffering is always obeyed. Soldiers are always ready to say "good bye" to their loved ones, and march to the battle-field to be shot down, if occasion demands it. While we are not called to the resistance of blood in the holy warfare, there is no less need or heroism in the common service to seek to render to our Lord and Master. It is perhaps all the more difficult, because there is no martial music, no marching in columns, admired by those who line the streets. It is the daily grind, true in fair and foul weather, that tests the quality of heroism. Strange to say, a subscriber stopped his paper—this paper—a few weeks ago, saying that he did not like the idea of sacrifice as contended for in these columns. We were sorry to lose him—for his own sake. There must be sacrifice of life, of comfort, of time, of money—all through the kingdom, if anything like a great revival is to take place. The loudest call is for heroism in the common life; only he who is a hero in the common life can expect to be a victor in the eternal life.—Baptist Union.

SERVING GOD.

"Lots of folks who would like to do right, think that servin' the Lord means shoutin' themselves hoarse, praising his name. Now I'll tell you how I look at that. I'm working here for Jim. Now if I'd sit round the house here, tellin' what a good fellow Jim is, an' singin' songs to him, I'd be doin' just what lots of Christians do, but it wouldn't suit Jim, and I'd get fired mighty quick.

"But when I hustle among the hill's an' see that Jim's herds are all right, an' not sufferin' for water an' feed, or bein' off the range branded by cattle-thieves, then I'm servin' Jim as he wants to be served."—A Converted Cowboy.

MEANNESS.

This story is told in a parish not far distant, where they were raising money for refurbishing the church: The colored sexton remarked of a certain fairly well-to-do farmer having a reputation for close-fistedness, that he was "as stingy as old Caesar." "Why do you think Caesar was as stingy?" he was asked. "Well, you see," came the reply, "when the Pharisees gave our Lord a penny, Jesus asked them, 'Whose subscription is this?' and they said Caesar's."