

If they Fall, Pick them Up.

How many precious Christian youths stumble and fall, and no one seems to care for their souls. We feel deeply concerned for the welfare of Zion when so many of the young disciples of Christ are allowed by the Church to grow cold in the service of the Master, when by careful culture they would develop into strong, vigorous Christians. The motherhood of the Church is a positive fact. If a natural mother neglect her offspring we feel a horror for the creature; how, then, can the Church expect to be blessed of God if the tender lambs of the flock are permitted to wander off into the cold embrace of the world and be lost to the household of faith? Christian people must bestir themselves on this question. Every year our revivals bring hundreds of our Sunday-school scholars into the Church, but for the want of warm Christian concern and careful nursing they fall from grace and become locked in the chilling embrace of a mere formal service, if they do not backslide altogether. The only way to remedy this evil is to take them by the hand and lead them into the class and prayer-meeting rooms and keep them there by the attractiveness of a genial religious warmth. Notice them on the street, and give them your hand and a smile. Moreover, put them to work in mission enterprises. Exercise is life. May the Holy One re-consecrate the Church in this line of duty! —*S. S. Record.*

Be a Good Teacher.

It is of the first importance to a Sunday-school teacher that he have a wide and intimate acquaintance with the Scriptures. He must not know merely the lesson in hand. Still less must he know simply what he finds in his lesson-helps concerning it, or such answers as he will need to reply to the questions on the scholars' lesson leaf. Related facts, truths and teachings will surely be called for. He must, by constant study of the Word, attain to a large and general knowledge of it, if he would be sometimes more than a mere mechanical teacher of divine things. —*Selected.*

A Mother's Worth.

MANY a discouraged mother folds her tired hands at night, and feels as if she had, after all, done nothing, although she has not spent an idle moment since she rose. Is it nothing that your little helpless children have had some one to come to with all their childish griefs and joys? Is it nothing that your husband feels "safe," when he is away to his business, because your careful hand directs everything at home? Is it nothing, when his business is over, that he as the blessed refuge of home, which you have that day done your best to brighten and refine? Oh, weary and faithful mother! you little know your power when you say, "I have done nothing." There is a book in which a fairer record than this is written over against your name.—*Selected.*

Make Much of the Blood.

DR. ALEXANDER once said to a Sunday-school teacher: "In teaching Christ, my brother, make much of the blood!" Mr. Moody, in his wonderfully blessed lay preaching, amplifies and re-echoes the sentiment. He is reported to have said at Edinburgh: "It was not a live lamb that was tied to the door posts of the Israelites in Egypt—only its blood was sprinkled over them. It is not the life of Christ that saves, nor the imitations of His life—but His death, His blood. The Bible is bound together by a scarlet thread—the blood runs all through."

I will be of good courage under my trials, for the weaker I am in myself, the stronger I am in my God. Should Satan assault me I fear him not. I go forth against him in the strength of the Lord God of Sabbath. By the help of my God I can do valiantly. Should it be said the stronger shall gain the victory, then the victory is already mine; for the strength of God is my strength; and it is over all. Should it be said the weaker shall prevail, then shall I prevail, for such am I in myself. Blessed be the name of the Lord, I shall yet enjoy peace and rest, and shall come off more than conqueror, through him that hath loved me.

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