

Lord of hosts. And all nations shall call you blessed: for ye shall be a delightful land, saith the Lord of hosts."

Let us learn to give in the spirit of Rose Terry Cooke's noble poem:

Give! as the free air and sunshine are given;

"Give! as the morning that flows out of heaven;

Give! as the waves when their channel is risen;

Lavishly, utterly, joyfully give:—

Not the waste drops of thy cup overflowing,

Not the faint sparks of thy hearth ever glowing,

Not a pale bud from the June roses blowing;

Give, as he gave thee, who gave thee to live.

"Pour out thy love, like the rush of a river,

Wasting its waters, forever and ever,
Through the burnt sands that reward not the giver;

Silent or songful, thou nearest the sea,

Scatter thy life, as the summer showers pouring

What if no bird through the pearl-rain is soaring?

What if no blossom looks upward adoring?

Look to the life that was lavished for thee!

"Almost the day of thy giving is over;
Ere from the grass dies the beehaunted clover,

Thou wilt have vanished from friend and from lover;

What shall thy longing avail in the grave?

Give as the heart gives, whose fetters are breaking,

Life, love, and hope, all thy dreams and thy waking,

Soon heaven's river thy soul-fever slaking,

Thou shalt know God, and the gift he gave."

The Home Department.*

It may not be known to all Sunday-school and church workers that the Home Department and the Christian Endeavour movement were born to the

church and the world the very same year.

But lack of knowledge does not change the truth, and the truth about it is that Father Clark and Father Duncan, in the year 1881, sired a pair of moral and religious twin ideas which are both so strong and vigorous and helpful at eighteen years of age that it is difficult to tell which of the twain will, in the long run, prove the greater blessing to the church and the world.

But, thank God, the Home Department is so absolutely unselfish and unsectarian that it can go into the homes of Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists, Congregationalists, and all the rest of them. Aye, more than that; it can even go into the homes of sinners and infidels with the open Bible in hand and behave itself so graciously that no one ever thinks of asking it what denomination it belongs to.

Is it only a temporary visitor, or has it come to stay? My answer is that, just so sure as the Primary Department of the Sunday-school has come to stay, just so sure has the Home Department come to stay.

For the first dozen years of its life it came slowly. As compared with Christian Endeavour, it was a weak and puny child. As soon as it was born, Father Duncan held it up on its feet and tried to start it going. But it seemed to have weak ankles at first, so it clambered back into its cradle and stayed and stayed and stayed.

Fortunately, Father Duncan was a good nurse. He had faith in the child and thought it was surely worth raising, so he rocked the cradle and nourished the child on "the pure milk of the Word." From time to time he called in some of his denominational friends to look at the baby, but somehow they did not at first seem to recognize the worth of the child. They did not see the giant in it. For ten or more years the different denominations, as such, almost ignored it.

One day Father Duncan took the child, while it was still very young, to the International Sunday-school Convention, and showed it to the Executive Committee, and they all said: "Fine baby. Hope it will live;" but they did not do anything to help it live.

Time moved on, as it always does. Baby grew a little and began to look more healthy. International Sunday-school Convention took another look at it, and this time it said: "Splendid

*From an address by CHARLES D. MEIGS at the International Sunday-school Convention, Atlanta.