

"Thou art a noble soul," he cried and swore his favorite oath. Would that I had such a servant as thou art! Give me thy hand, christian, thou shalt be my friend. I will make of the cloth a robe of honor as a memorial of thy fidelity." And the Beg threw a purse of gold upon the table, took up the cloth and departed.

The young man who was thus faithful over a few things did not go unrewarded. We do not lose sight of him there. He rose step by step till he became an admiral, he fought the battles of his country as nobly as he sold his master's cloth, and the name Michael Ruyter, known at this time all over the world, is still honored and remembered in his native country.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

What a pleasant sound these words have and what pleaeant memories they recall in our minds! I hope the readers of CHURCH WORK will each try to make the day a happy one to somebody else. If we keep Thanksgiving selfishly, we shall not get its true sweetness into our hearts. Here is a Hymn for Thanksgiving Day :

Children, sing to Him whose love
Broods your happy lives above ;
Raise your tuneful voices high
To our Father in the sky---

For the flowers and for the wheat,
For the cold and for the heat,
For the fruit and for the grain,
For the sunshine and the rain.

Children, sing to Him whose care
Makes the land so rich and fair ;
Raise your tuneful voices high
To our Father in the sky---

For the mother's look of grace.
For the baby's little face,
For the morning's smile of bliss,
For the happy good-night kiss.

Children, sing to Him whose hand
Rules and guards our native land ;
Lift your joyous voices high
To our Father in the sky---

For the cheery bells that swing,
And for freedom peal and ring,
For our nation's peace and wealth,
For our gladness and our health.

Children, sing to One whose love
Broods your merry days above ;
Lift your tuneful voices high
To our Father in the sky.

If there be any such thing as religious truth, as distinct from men's thoughts and speculations, it must be something fixed and eternal, and therefore it must be authoritative. Men will trouble themselves little about a religion which may be described as "subjectively true but objectively false."

Nothing hinders the constant agreement of people who live together, but vanity and selfishness. Let the spirit of humility and benevolence prevail, and discord and disagreement would be banished from the household.

Conduct is the great profession. Behaviour is the perpetual revealing of us. What a man *does* tells us what he *is*.—*F. D. Huntingdon.*

NOTICE,—to Localizers and others
—All correspondence for CHURCH WORK must from this date be addressed to REV. JOHN AMBROSE, Digby, Nova Scotia, as this magazine is now printed in that town.

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