

Parish and Home

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CALENDAR FOR JULY.

- 1—**Third Sunday after Trinity.** *Morning*—1 Sam. ii., to 27; Acts ix., 24. *Evening*—1 Sam. iii. or iv.; 1 John iv., 7.
- 8—**Fourth Sunday after Trinity.** *Morning*—1 Sam. xii.; Acts xiv. *Evening*—1 Sam. xiii., or Ruth i.; Mat. iii.
- 15—**Fifth Sunday after Trinity.** *Morning*—1 Sam. xv., to 21; Acts xviii., 24—xix., 21. *Evening*—1 Sam. xvi. or xvii.; Mat. vii., 7.
- 22—**Sixth Sunday after Trinity.** *Morning*—2 Sam. i.; Acts xxii., 23—xxiii., 12. *Evening*—2 Sam. xii., to 24, or xviii.; Mat. xi.
- 25—**St. James, A. & M.** *Morning*—2 Kings i., to xvi.; Luke ix., 51 to 57; Atha. Creed. *Evening*—Jer. xxvii., 8 to 16; Mat. xiii., to 21.
- 29—**Seventh Sunday after Trinity.** *Morning*—1 Chron. xxi.; Acts xxviii., to 17. *Evening*—1 Chron. xxii., or xxviii., to 21; Mat. xv., to 21.

GIVE A KIND WORD WHEN YOU CAN.

Do you know a heart that hungers?

For a word of love and cheer?
There are many such about us;

It may be that one is near.
Look around you. If you find it,
Speak the word that's needed most,
And your own heart may be strengthened
By the help that you bestow.

It may be that some one falters
On the brink of sin and wrong,
And a word from you might save him—
Help to make the tempted strong.
Look about you, O my brother,
What a sin is yours and mine
If we see that help is needed
And we give no friendly sign.

Never think kind words are wasted.
Bread on waters cast are they.
And it may be we shall find them
Coming back to us some day,
Coming back when sorely needed,
In the time of sharp distress,
So, my friend, let's give them freely;
Gift and giver God will bless.

—Selected.

THE following from the pen of *Julian Ralph*, in his description of Lord Roberts as a *master of men*, will be of interest to many, giving as it does a glance at the religious character of one of the great men of our day:

Lord Roberts never smokes tobacco, and with drink he has little to do. A glass of wine with two of the three meals suffices for him. He preaches temperance to his soldiers, and they all know that he shows no patience with those who drink to excess. He presides at meetings of the Army Temperance

Association and extols sobriety, but, like all broad-minded men, he refrains from advocating the impossible—one form of which is total abstinence.

He has never been known to use an oath, and, indeed, there must be comparatively few men whose religion influences them so deeply as does his in every affair of life. He never parades his piety; never forces it upon those around him. Yet on every Sunday since he joined his army he has attended Divine service. Not a word has he ever spoken to his staff suggesting or ordering their presence—yet he is certain to attend the weekly service—an example to the army so modestly and so persistently presented that it cannot help but be powerful. When he took the sacrament at Driefontein, the other day, in the face, one might say, of the whole army, it was without a hint of the parading of religion. All saw in it an act of simple faith.

It is almost as hard to reconcile his gentleness and sympathy with the firm—sometimes stern—course which a general so supreme in command, and at the head of so large an army, must often have to follow. I have asked many of his friends how he can be both sorts of men at once—how he can possess traits which we imagine must war with one another.

"He does possess them, that's all," is the best answer I have had; "I don't know how, but he does."

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WE have come to the month of July and many there are who will feel—well it is too hot to go to church this weather—one needs a rest anyway even from good things, and so lots of excuses will be made for neglecting the work and worship of the King.

How much one loses from neglecting the means of grace, God alone can tell—how much weakening of the moral and Christian character, or enervating of the will when deciding a question.

The very bracing of oneself up

on a hot or disagreeable day to do what is right, strengthens the moral fibre of the man. And then the Divine blessing promised to the two or three gathered and asking in His name, who can measure that?

Again there is *example*, the power of influence. Unconsciously we often help, or are helped along by others; either for better or worse, helping or hindering, we touch every life with which we come in contact, for "No man liveth unto himself."

The man who, when away from home (yea, or at home), is found in the house of God on the Lord's day, worshipping the Most High, is doing something to help strengthen the weak, encourage the wavering, cheer those who are assembled, and upbuild the Kingdom.

BIBLE DROPS.

Small things teach great lessons. We gather a few from the little word "drop."

I. *Vastness.* The nations are as the drop of a bucket. He taketh up the isles as a very little thing—think of the earth as a drop in the great universe of God. Oh how great is God!

II. *Preciousness.* The heavens drop water. Look at the castaway on his raft, raging in his thirst:

"Water, water everywhere,
And not a drop to drink."

How precious is water, and in the form of dew how fertilizing.

Christ is the water of life to the famished soul. Drink abundantly O beloved!

III. *Constant teaching.* "My doctrine shall drop as the rain, my speech distill as the dew. How frequent, unending and fruitful the lessons of God! Mothers! tell it to your children daily.

IV. *Agony.* "He sweat as it were great drops of blood. Lu. xxii. 44. Who can count the value of these drops?

"And all the unknown joys He gives,
Were bought with agonies unknown."