

And make my heart, with sorrows though weighed
down,
Yet to be glad in Thee.

Grant me repose while still earth's storms surround,
Beneath Thy sheltering wing,
Assured that Thou, ere long, to rest with Thee
In heaven's own calm wilt bring,

Where, strengthened with Thy might for evermore,
Knowing, as I am known,
The all-wise love that time's dark course ordained,
I shall, rejoicing, own—

And, through eternity's unshadowed years,—
While I with Thee abide,
With praise-filled soul I shall the grace extol
That did to glory guide.

Toronto, Ont.

An Object Lesson in Temperance.

By T. Darley Allen.

FACTS afford a far better argument than any amount of speculative reasoning; and the following extract from a short article by H. L. Hastings, in a recent issue of the *Boston Christian*, presents facts concerning two well-known towns in Massachusetts, which well illustrate the benefits of prohibition: "For fifteen years Quincy has been saloonless, but Newburyport continues the license system. In the former the population has increased ninety-one per cent., while the expense for the support of the poor has decreased forty-six per cent. In the latter, although the population is one-third less, the arrests and poor expenses are much more than double the figures for Quincy."

Love.

Thoughts for the "Quiet Hour" from Henry Drummond, F.R.S.E.

WHERE Love is, God is. He that dwelleth in Love dwelleth in God. God is Love. Therefore love. Without distinction, without calculation, without procrastination, love.

He who loves will rejoice in the truth; not in this church's doctrine or in that, but "in the truth." He will accept only what is real; he will strive to get at facts; he will search for truth with an humble and unbiassed mind, and cherish whatever he finds at any sacrifice.

I wonder why it is we are not kinder than we are! How much the world needs it. How easily it is done. How instantaneously it acts. How infallibly it is remembered, how superabundantly it pays itself back—for there is no debtor in the world so honorable, so superbly honorable as Love.

The final test of religion at that great day is not religiousness, but Love; not what I have done, nor what I have believed, not what I have

achieved, but how I have discharged the common charities of life.

The immortal soul must give itself to something that is immortal. And the only immortal things are these: "Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three, but the greatest of these is love."

Love puts a seal upon the lips and forgets what it has done. After it has stolen out into the world and done its beautiful work, it goes back into the shade again and says nothing about it. Love hides even from itself.

The supreme work to which we need to address ourselves in this world is to learn Love. Is life not full of opportunities? Every man and woman every day has a thousand of them. The world is not a playground; it is a schoolroom. Life is not a holiday, but an education. And the one eternal lesson for us all is *how better we can love*. What makes a man a good cricketer? Practice. What makes a man a good artist, a good sculptor, a good musician? Practice. What makes a man a good man? Practice. Nothing else. There is nothing capricious about religion. If a man does not exercise his arm he develops no biceps muscles; and if a man does not exercise his soul, he acquires no muscle in his soul, no strength of character, no vigor of moral fibre, or beauty of spiritual growth. Love is not a thing of enthusiastic emotion. It is a rich, strong, manly, vigorous expression of the whole round Christian character—the Christlike nature in its fullest development.

Love is an *effect*. And only as we fulfil the right condition can we have the effect produced. Shall I tell you what the *cause* is? If you turn to the Revised Version of the First Epistle of John you will find these words: "We love because He first loved us." "We love," not "We love *Him*," that is the way the old version has it, and it is quite wrong. "*We love—because He first loved us.*" Look at that word "because." It is the *cause* of which I have spoken. "*Because he first loved us,*" the effect follows that we love, we love Him, we love all men. We cannot help it. Our heart is slowly changed. Contemplate the love of Christ and you will love. Stand before that mirror, reflect Christ's character, and you will be changed into the same image from tenderness to tenderness. Love begets love. There is no other way.

It is said that 15,000 Jews have been led to Christ by reading Dr. Delitzsch's Hebrew translation of the New Testament.

The Tenth Legion of the United Society of Christian Endeavor now numbers over 9,499. This is an enrolment of all Christian Endeavorers that make it a practice, in return for God's goodness to them, to give to His work one-tenth of their income. Are you a member?