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Be Sure to Look in the Right Direction.

A party of tourists were climbing a high peak, when one of them begged for a halt, complaining that he was dizzy. The guide had been watching him closely for some time, and knew where the trouble lay.

'It ain't the climbing that makes you

the way harder. Better look ahead, and upward toward the top. The shortening way will seem easier at every step, and when we do get to the end, it will be with full courage and not panting and faltering and dizzy.

'When the outlook is not good, try the uplook,' some one says aptly. It would be better to try the uplook all the time, and not wait for the outlook to fail. For if the

never appeared upon a party political platform.

But the difficulty of such excellent persons is that they have never yet distinguished between politics and party politics. I, for my part, hold very strongly that, as a rule, Christian ministers would do well to abstain from taking an active part in party politics; but I am bound to say that, if politicians choose to discuss questions that have moral issues, I am not going to be gagged and muzzled. For I have a prior claim to be heard on everything that affects righteousness and character and morality.—Hugh Price Huges.

When a Man is Whole.

(By Daisy May Twort.)

The tide was coming in; one after another the long waves broke on the yellow sands of Bayleal; one after another they crept nearer and nearer to the high breakwater. Soon they would be splashing and dashing on the rocks on which Karl Godfrey stood.

Karl was a blue-eyed, flaxen-haired boy with an air of stability about him which comes with the shouldering of heavy responsibilities. What chums and playfellows are to other boys, the great mysterious ocean was to Karl Godfrey. In days of stress and storm, when life's burdens seemed too many for his young shoulders to bear, the unrest of the sea met his own mood and satisfied it; in days of sunshine the same friend sang to him sweet songs of hope and promise.

This particular morning was to Karl a time of great perplexity, and as he stood looking at the incoming breakers, he cried:

'It ain't no use, I have got to do it. Dad would do it for me quicker than lightning, and I must do it for him. It's no use sniveling about it, either. I shan't ask mum, for she might say no.'

'It ain't as if I was begging. No, I ain't begging,' he said vehemently, as he fixed his gaze on a sea gull which was winging its flight over the water. 'He used to go to school with Dad; maybe he'll be glad to know about us all.'

'Maybe, maybe, maybe,' the ocean murmured.

'When you have a bad job on hand you'd better be about it, too,' and jumping down from the rock, Karl turned away from the fascination of the sea. At first, he walked very slowly that he might hear the splash, splash of the waves on the rocks as long as possible; but when he could no longer catch the faintest whisper of the sea, he quickened his steps.

It was Sunday morning, and the church bells were ringing, but Karl had no thought of church-going that morning. His steps were turned toward the hill where Bayleal's multi-millionaire lived.

Karl had seen the wonderful mansion many times, but its magnificence was always new to him, and this morning it seemed almost overpowering. It was a large white stone house hidden from the street by tall trees. Here Joshua Keene spent



dizzy, sir,' he said gruffly, 'It's looking down,' and he led on towards the top.

So, when we are troubled over something, and feel we are overcrowded or overtired, we are not to call for a halt and a resting spell. If we look into the matter more closely, we shall find that half our difficulties are our own fault—we look down too much.

If we are climbing the hill Difficulty, looking down will only hinder us, and make

habit is fixed in fair weather, it will not come so hard, or fail us so quickly in foul. The uplook is the best look for all weathers and all times. Let us make it the direction in which we set our eyes of mind and spirit every day, and let us take for our motto—'I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.'—'Friendly Greetings.'

said so to me last week, and I found they were so strongly urging me to take no part in politics because they imagined that I did not agree with their political opinions, which is not a sufficient reason, in all cases, for abstention. I very much astonished them by saying that I had never taken part in party politics, and that I had

Taking Part in Politics.

'Take no part in politics at all.' I have heard a great many persons say. The great majority of my co-religionists said it when I was a boy; I do not think they say it now. But there are a great many people who do say it. Some excellent Christians