

The Home Study Quarterly

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Vol. XXII. Toronto, July, August, September, 1916

No. 3

The Master of My Boat

I owned a little boat a while ago
And sailed a morning sea without a fear,
And whither any breeze might fairly blow
I'd steer the little craft afar or near.

Mine was the boat,
And mine the air,
And mine the sea,
Not mine a care.

One day there passed along the silent shore,
While I my net was casting in the sea,
A man, who spoke as never man before ;
I followed him—new life began in me.

Mine was the boat,
But his the voice,
And his the call,
Yet mine the choice.

Once from his boat he taught the curious
throng,
Then bade me let down nets out in the sea ;
I murmured, but obeyed, nor was it long
Before the catch amazed and humbled me.

His was the boat,
And his the skill,
And his the catch,
And his my will.
—Joseph Addison Richards

How Faithfulness Tells

By Rev. W. H. May, B.A.

W— came from a Sunday School in eastern Canada. With his class he had joined the Pocket Testament League. When he came west, he brought his Testament and his pledge with him to his new prairie home.

Every evening he has read his passage of scripture and every Sunday he has walked the long three miles to Sunday School.

Has he been true in vain? By no means. Even careless folk love courage and fidelity. The boy Samuel was God's messenger to the household of his host Eli. So this faithful lad is daily calling every one to higher, holier things. He is gaining ground. He'll win out. He does not know it. But the pastor who visits that family feels it.

Boys be true. Stick to the right. Even the most careless will respect you for it. And remember no worker has a gladder pay day than those who work for God.

Tugaske, Sask.

"Fight the Good Fight"

By Rev. Wilmer B. Rosborough, B.A.

True life must ever be a battle and a conflict. And though, in our spiritual warfare, "we wrestle not against flesh and blood," the same rules which govern the soldier in the field should guide us also in our great struggle with the evil one.

First beware of *thoughtlessness*. He would be considered a very poor soldier who, in the earlier stages of the battle, would spoil his chances by failure to lay his plans carefully and well. And the young Christian warrior, who still has his life before him, "when his every act is a torch to the hind train of future conduct," can ill afford to play with his chances of ultimate success through careless neglect or thoughtless folly.

Secondly, beware of *surprises*. The wise general and the wise soldier must always beware of the ambush attack. And in our spiritual warfare some of the most terrible