

awaits, to further the interests of all the Sabbath Schools in the Township. Likewise, to manifest brotherly love by responding to the repetition of the old Macedonian cry: "Come over and help us," in Bible Class teaching, taking part in the Christian Endeavor Society, Christian Alliance, Band of Hope, and Teachers' Meetings, also, when requested, writing an occasional essay for and reading the same, in aid of any of the above mentioned branches of phil-anthropic work, ever striving to

"So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess.

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deeming that

Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God,
When His Salvation reigos within,
And grace subdues the power of sin."

AMELIA R. PAGE.

Ridgeville, 1st mo. 31st, 1895.

A MEDITATION.

When in the summer of life a deep sorrow comes, there are hours of anguish and moments of despair. Tears refuse to flow and the heart grows sick with hoping and seeking for better thing. When a crushing blow comes to us, it seems to beat back all the forces of our nature; through human instinct we discern its approach; we try to escape it, and this is but human; we weep and pray, and at last when it raises in our path, we are stunned and stricken, and our heart seems chilled. This is the experience of many a human life. We hear the sigh from human hearts and we willingly would help them carry their burden of grief. We long to whisper words of comfort and tender sympathy. "Hope" heals the wound in the bleeding heart, as nothing else can. How much it means, this hope that is born of experience and tears. It is a principle that will stand by us, constantly carrying us forward, keeping us in expectation of better things, and strengthening our faith in God, as we try to live in that faith. This is the message we should whisper in the ears of those we would

comfort and cheer, for the most perilous hour of our friend's life is when he loses courage and feels there is nothing to live for. Let us not withhold our words of encouragement until it is too late. I have in mind these beautiful lines, written by Whittier:

"And yet, despite of loss and ill,
If faith and love and hope remain,
Our length of days is not in vain,
And life is well worth living still."

CHARLOTTE C. TALCOTT.

Bloomfield, 2nd mo. 19th, 1895.

PAUL'S WILLINGNESS.

Written for the Young People's Meeting, and read by one of its members, held in Illinois Yearly Meeting-house, near Clear Creek, Ill.

A few weeks ago we were given a view of a portion of the Apostle Paul's life, his persecution of the Church, his commission, his teaching, and the sufferings and trials he bore during his ministry for Christ.

To-night I wish to call your attention again to Paul, and what he was willing to bear in order that the Gospel of Jesus Christ might shine into the hearts and brighten the lives of his fellow-creatures. In the midst of Paul's sinning, the Christ Spirit entered his heart as a great light from heaven, the scales fell from his eyes, and he at once feels called to engage in the Master's work. His own people turned against him. Magistrates thrust him into prison, scourge him. Jews bind themselves with solemn oaths to slay him with their own hands. His mission leads him to Jerusalem, he knows he will fall into enemies' hands, but his courage does not fail, and we find him saying (Acts 21; 13-14). "What mean ye?" (Acts 21; 30-36) "Devotion to the cause of Christ and be strong." He never faltered under his burden even at the brink of a martyr's grave. In reading of Paul's life and of what he bore, can we help asking ourselves: What have we borne for Christ? What are we willing to bear? Are we trying to lead Christian lives? Do we find the task a hard one? Do we hesitate to stand