

ing about, and which they enjoy a great deal better. The exercise is wrapped in fog, instead of being crowned with heaven's light. It is a mistake to suppose that fluency or education are especially needed in conducting family worship. It wants a heart most of all. Let there not be a single petition that is not born of real desire—even if the prayer be not two minutes long. Blessed be the home where the spirit of song dwells, and adds its charm to the morning worship. The exercises need not be long, but they should not be crowded. Break up the formality; carry all the soul-life you have into it; and its savour shall not go through the day alone, but among all the home memories none shall be stronger to hold the grown-up children, than the faith of their fathers. *Christian Work.*

A SPITZBERGEN "COLD SNAP."

SAYS a writer: "No description can give an adequate idea of the intense rigour of the six months' winter in Spitzbergen. Stones crack with the noise of thunder; in a crowded hut the breath of the occupants will fall in flakes of snow; wine and spirits turn to ice; if iron touches the skin, it brings the flesh away with it; the soles of stockings may be burned off your feet before you feel the slightest warmth from the fire; linen taken out of boiling water instantly stiffens to the consistency of a wooden board, and heated stones will not prevent the sheets of the bed from freezing. If these are the effects of a climate within an air-tight, fire-warmed, crowded hut, what must they be among the dark, storm-lashed mountain peaks outside."

SHAME.

I once saw a man mixing water and milk, and then selling it for pure milk. I did not say "Shame," however. Why, do you suppose? Because it struck me that I did not know what he was doing. Perhaps he was only rinsing out his cans. I concluded not to give the man a bad name without being sure he deserved it.

Suppose we remember this when we are inclined to find fault with some one.

ALL TO THE GLORY OF GOD.

A minister sat in his study, preparing a sermon on the words, "Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." He thought on his theme till his soul glowed with a divine enthusiasm. He described a man as rescued from sin and death by God's infinite grace, bearing the divine image, doing a divine work, exemplifying before men and angels the elevating, purifying power of true piety, revealing to others the sources of this divine power, lighting the flame of devotion on other altars, and thus glorifying God among men. He described this, not merely as the true work of a creature loyal to the Creator, but as the noblest employment to which men or angels can attain. At last, reaching the practical application, he paused to reflect, "First of all, myself, and the work which engages me at this moment. Am I writing this sermon for the glory of God? Has any ambitious thought, any desire to win the praise of men crept in? Have I remembered Him only in whose name I speak, and the immortal souls to whom I speak; or have I hoped to hear this and that intelligent hearer say, 'that was a fine discourse?' Have I thought of my reputation? Has any inferior motive secretly taken the place of the higher? Am I doing this 'to the glory of God?'"

Thus pausing, pen in hand, with heart uplifted, he applied the touchstone to his own case, and then completed his notes. When he preached it many felt the touching power of divine truth faithfully proclaimed.

The day after the sermon those who heard were engaged in their several vocations. The legislator, dealing with important interests, which affected the welfare of a whole nation, stood up for justice and right regardless of the frowns of those whose selfish schemes he frustrated by his fidelity. "I will do it," said he, "to the glory of God." And the demagogues, whose plans were defeated by his firm adherence to the right, called him impracticable, and a fanatic; but deep down in their hearts they felt that a divine power lifted him above the reach of the sordid motives by which