

BY-AND-BY.

What will it matter by-and-by
 Whether my path below was bright
 Whether it wound through dark or light,
 Under a gray or golden sky
 When I look back on it
 By-and by?

What will it matter by-and-by?
 Nothing but this that joy or pain
 Lifted me skyward, helped to gain,
 Whether through rack or smile or sigh,
 Heaven, home, all in all—
 By-and-by.

THE MOST ALARMING SIN.

If I were called to point out the most alarming sins of to-day—those which are most deceitful in their influence, and most soul-destroying in their ultimate effects—I would not mention drunkenness with all its fearful havoc, nor gambling with its crazed victims, nor harlotry with its hellish orgies; but the love of money on the part of men, and the love of display on the part of women. While open vice sends its thousands, these fashionable and favored indulgences send their ten thousands to perdition. They sear the conscience, incrust the soul with an impenetrable shell of worldliness, debauch the affections from every high and heavenly object and make man or woman the worshipper of self. While doing all this the poor victim is allowed by public opinion to think himself or herself a Christian; while the drunkard, the gambler or the prostitute is not deceived by such a thought for a moment.—*Dr. Crosby.*

COURTESY IN THE FAMILY.

There is nothing so necessary to gain perfect order as kindness. It must predominate. The home which is governed by harshness could never become an ideal home. It is difficult for an ordinarily observant person to see at once what kind of spirit prevails in a family. A person must be dull who partakes of a meal without forming some opinion of the prevailing spirit. In homes where true courtesy prevails it seems to meet one on the threshold. The kindly welcome is felt on entering. It is beautifully expressed, "Kind words are the music of the world." Hard words, on the other hand "are like hailstones in summer beating down and destroying what they would nourish were they melted into drops of rain." Life without love would be a world without a sun; without one blossom of delight, of feeling, or of taste.

ONE SECRET OF SUCCESS IN LIFE.

Success is conditioned largely upon a man's own resources. Outwardly favorable circumstances may prove aidful, but if he has the brains to plan and execute, the resolve, the determination to persevere, the heart to inspire and nerve to endurance, the foresight to provide against contingences, the power to meet arising difficulties, the heroism to do and dare, and the economy and thrift which can make the best of what comes to hand, he is bound to win in the race of life. His surroundings may be unpropitious, but their mastery is found in what he is and does. He has individual forces, elements of character, qualities of mind and heart, physical and moral capabilities, which are better as means to a permanent and assured success than governmental help or associated organization. Individualism conquers the adverse and utilizes the favorable. This is manifest every day. One man has all the aid of friends and position and society, and yet fails. Another has none of the adventitious circumstances of life and succeeds. What makes the difference? The one relies upon others or upon his conditions, and ignores his individual forces. The other has personal resources and bring them into play. He is utilizing energy which takes advantage of every thing at his command, or is a creative power which forms out of existing environments the agents which accomplish the ends for which he is working. Cultivate your own powers. Make the best use of what you have. Rely upon your own resources. Depend not upon crutches in life's walk, but show independence of character and resourcefulness of activity. Did men act more upon this principle, failures in life would be fewer, complaint and dissatisfaction with earthly lot be less common, and nobler and more satisfying results be more manifest in the different relations which men sustain.—*Phil. Pres.*

WORK, OR BE SILENT.

Two laborers were trying to place a stone in position on the foundation-wall of a new building. A crowd was standing around looking on, and each one offering his criticism and counsel freely and loudly, but not one lifting so much as a finger to help.

"That reminds me of Church work," said a passer-by to another.

"Why?"

"Because," was the reply, "two men are doing the work, and twenty are doing the talking."

Moral: Work, or be still.