## Winnowed Wheat.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.—Christ.

A slanderous tongue is the sign of a bad heart.—PUBLIUS SYRUS.

Bible characters are God's chalk talks on the life of faith.

-BIBLE READER.

A discouraged Christian is a sight for angels to marvel at.

-Josiah Strong, D. D.

Do men's faces light up when they see you? Then your life is a success.—GOLDEN RULE.

Liberty of Sabbath rest for all can be secured only when there is a law of rest for all.—DR. STRONG.

The moment you allow yourself to speak evil of your neighbor you may be sure the devil has taken up quarters in your neighborhood.

-THE REFLECTOR.

Whatever our place, allotted to us by Providence, that for us is the cost of honor and duty. God esimates us not by the position we are in, but by the way in which we fill it.—EDWARDS.

Christianity is not a matter of duces and days, rites and obserances; it is a matter of having the aven of God so work in us that be shall be gentle as God is, and are and unselfish and sympathetic God is, DR. C. H. PARKHURST.

A good sermon is always interting. No matter how orthodox 'learned a discourse may be, if recongregation does not listen to nothing can convince us that it a good sermon for that people, in the other hand, the circumance that a sermon is so interestg that the audience is breathless ses not prove that the discourse a good one. A good sermon altys is interesting and something se.—The Watchman.

Lid not Christ say, "If ye love e, keep my commandments"? ad yet the minister who example these commandments, and esses their observance upon you, looked upon as preaching anier gospel than what Christ left hind him. O, when will men see to put a sunder what God in joined; and taking their less from the Bible as little children unit to it without a murmur, in its parts, and in all its varieties!

—Thos. Chalbers, D. D.

No one has a right to call himself a Christian unless he makes an effort to discharge the duties committed to him.—The Reflector.

Where Christ brings His cross, He brings His presence; and where He is, none are desolate, and there is no roota for despair.

-MRS. BROWNING.

The holiest life in order to take on the strength of God sufficient for doing His will needs the secret hour of prayer and meditation.

-CLARENDON LIGHT.

God does not want golden vessels; if he did, he would not use us; nor silver vessels, or he would not use you and me; but he wants clean vessels.—Dr. Chapman.

A locomotive usually lets off steam where it will not scald folks. There are a good many hot tempered people who have not the same consideration.—BIBLE READER.

If you are not living up to your duty, don't let the cat out of the bag by asking people if they don't think the parson is getting too personal in his preaching.

-BIBLE READER.

"If I can stop one heart from breaking, I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one heart the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting rolon
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain."—Sen.

Nothing, resting in its own completeness, Can have worth or branty; but alone Because it leads and tends to farther sweet-

Fuller, higher, deeper, than its own.
Life is only bright when it proceedeth
Toward a truer, deeper life above.
Human love is sweetest when it leadeth
To a more Divine and perfect love.
—ADELAIDE PROCTOR.

## Bob Burdette's Advice.

My son, when you hear a man growling and scolding because Moody gets two hundred dollars a week for preaching Christianity, you will perceive that he never worries a minute because Ingersoll gets two hundred dollars a night for preaching atheism. You will observe that the man who is unutterably shocked because Francis Murphy is paid one hundred and fifty dollars a week for temperance work, seems to think it is all right when the barkeeper takes in twice as much money in a single day. The laborer is worthy of his hire, my boy, and he is just as worthy of it in the pulpit as he is upon the

stump. Is the man who is honestly trying to save your immortal soul worth less than the man who is only trying his level best to go to Congress? Isn't Moody doing as good work as Ingersoll? Was not John B. Gough as much the friend of humanity and society as the bartender? Do you want to get all the good in the world for nothing, so that you may be able to pay a high price for the bad? Remember, my boy, the good things in the world are always the cheapest. Spring water costs less than corn whiskey; a box of cigars will buy two or three Bibles; a gallon of old brandy costs more than a barrel of flour; a "full hand" at poker often costs a man more in twenty minutes than his church subscription amounts to in three years; a State election costs more than a revival of religion; you can sleep in church every Sunday morning for nothing, if you're mean enough to dead-beat your lodging that way, but a nap in a Pullman car costs you two dollars every time; fifty cents for the circus, and a penny for the little ones to put in the missionary box; one dollar for the theatre, and a pair of old trousers, frayed at the ends, baggy at the knees and utterly bursted as to the dome, for the Michigan sufferers; the dancing lady who tries to wear the skirt of her dress under her arm and the waist around her knees and kicks her slipper clear over the orchestra chairs every night gets six hundred dollars a week, and the city missionary gets five hundred dollars a year; the horse-race scoops \$2,000 the first day, and the church fair lasts a week, works twentyfive or thirty of the best women in America nearly to death, and comes out forty dollars in debtwhy, my boy, if you ever find yourself sucering or scolling becouse you hear once in a while of a preacher getting a living, or even a luxurious salary, or a temperance worker making money, go out in the dark and feel ashamed of yourself, and if you don't feel above kicking a mean man kick yourself. Precious little does religion and charity cost the old world, my sen, and when the money it does get is flung in its face, like a bone to a dog, the donor is not benefited by the gift, and the receiver not, and certainly should not be grateful. It is insulting .- Hob Burdette, in Epwirth Herald.

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