

so much in each one of them. Each one met a want, and all three together seemed to leave not one want unmet.

But there was still another word to study, and not a small word either. The height of the love of Christ. How high is it?

At first I could not think. The other three seemed to have exhausted all the directions in which the love of Christ could extend. But soon a beautiful answer came. It is as high as my highest hopes, highest ideals, highest aspirations. Hope goes a great deal beyond need. Hope has wings and soars. But our highest hopes shall never get up to the height of the love of Christ, and what that love is preparing for us. It is high, away beyond, forever beyond, forever leading on hope and aspiration to yet higher things.

O the height of the love of Christ! We begin to know it here, and every fresh glimpse gives fresh songs in the night. But that will be the study and exhilaration of eternity, to press ever higher toward the light of the love of Christ which passeth knowledge.

Heaven is to be one long, ever-unfolding, exhibition of the love of Christ. "That, in the ages to come, He might show the exceeding riches of His grace, in His kindness toward us through Christ Jesus."

Presbyterian Ladies' College, Ottawa.

Man Hopeless Without Christ.

One of the saddest little poems comes from Norway, written by Vilhelm Krag. It shows the utter hopelessness of mankind without the anchor to the soul which Christ gives in the promise of immortality. The song is of the frailty of life:

It withers, It withers,
It withers, it withers,—
The world withers, and roses, and women,
My body and all the quivering nerves

Wither!
And Time, it goes creeping slowly past me,
And the Hours walk by to dig my grave.
I dare not think—I dare not live.

Dare not die!

What a different song the Christian has to sing. Paul and Silas would never have shook a prison down with such hopeless, despairing melodies as that. Surely, "Our rock is not as their rock, our enemies themselves being judges."

Men are enthusiastic about cattle, orchids, stamps, old china; there is no fad from book-collecting to stamp-collecting to which we do not give a passing benediction. Why should all this tolerance for a man's hobby that we cannot understand, turn into persecution when you come to a man whose mania is Jesus Christ and the kingdom of God?—John Watson, D.D.

Alongside of the Enemy.

It was on a British vessel in the Bay of Biscay. The pilot came to the admiral and said: "It will be an awful night, and there is a lee shore, and the wind rising."

The admiral replied: "Sir, you have done your duty in pointing out the danger. Lay me alongside of the enemy."

When the morning broke, it saw the enemy's vessels captured or shattered by pieces.

When God calls you to duty, let prudence or timidity put in their remonstrance, but let your answer be, "Lay me right alongside of that hard task, that sacrifice, that danger," and the Master will go with you into the fight. Therefore I would condense my exhortation into one sentence: Find out what Jesus Christ wants you to do, and then do it. That is a motto for every young man. That is the Christian life in brief.—T. L. Cuyler, D.D.

• Our Young People

A Great Zeal for Christ.

Topic for August 12—"Zeal"—Luke 10: 1-13.

Be Zealous, but not Jealous.

Your denomination is a wire through which your zeal for Christ can be transmitted to the place at which power is needed, not an object on which your zeal is to be lavished for sectarian ends.

Pure Christian zeal is broad and loving. To be truly zealous you must avoid being jealous of any other church organization. A great deal that is misnamed zeal is sectarian jealousy, and sometimes personal jealousy.

Could I be just as happy if some other church were instrumental in saving these souls; if some other workers did this work successfully? Yes. If I am doing my best. Then you have pure zeal.

That settled, how can my zeal be made to tell most effectively? Listen!

DIMINUENDO ZEAL is like the musical sign whose name it bears. It begins vigorously, but gradually wanes, until the vanishing point is reached, and the work undertaken is left undone.

CRESCENDO ZEAL is like the opposite musical sign. It steadily increases in volume and intensity as the work progresses and difficulties arise until, strengthened by opposition, it becomes irresistible and carries on the work to a glorious consummation.

INTERMITTENT ZEAL is like a broken line of railroad. There are so many interruptions and periods of discouragement, that nearly all that is gained at each advance is lost again, so that the final success is small.

PERSISTENT ZEAL is like a transcontinental railway. It presses steadily on, day after day, and, as in the race between the hare and the tortoise, wins in the end, when brilliant beginnings fail.

Let us pray God to give us the kind of zeal that can continue, go on, keep up, abide, pursue, and hold out perseveringly to the end.

Resolved, to live with all my might, while I do live.—Jonathan Edwards.

"Try Again."

A recitation for the meeting.

If at first you do succeed,

Try again!

Life is more than just one deed!

Try again!

Never stop with what you've done,

More remains than you have won,

Full content's vouchsafed to none;

Try again!

If you've won on lower plain,

Try again!

Life is more than one campaign;

Try again!

Send your guidons to the fore,

Strive to seize one standard more,

Still ungained are palms galore;

Try again!

If at first you do succeed,

Try again!

For future harvest sow the seed,

Try again!

Rise with sacred discontent,

Realize that life is lent

On highest searches to be spent;

Try again!

It is not worth while being religious, unless you are altogether religious. It won't do to be merely playing at religion, or having religion on us as a bit of veneer. It must saturate us.—Professor Drummond.

For Daily Reading.

Mon., Aug. 6—Misdirected zeal.

Acts 22: 1-5; 26: 9-11.

Tues., Aug. 7—Energy put to best use.

1 Tim. 4: 7, 8.

Wed., Aug. 8—Jesus an enthusiast.

John 2: 11-22.

Thur., Aug. 9—Enthusiasm in Christian work.

Neh. 4: 1-6.

Friday, Aug. 10—Paul's word on zeal.

Gal. 4: 18.

Sat., Aug. 11—The commendable enthusiasm.

2 Cor. 6: 1-10.

Sun., Aug. 12—Topic. Zeal. Luke 10: 1-13.

Piercing the Barrier.

You will never grow like Christ unless you are in earnest about it, any more than you could pierce a tunnel through the Alps with a straw. It needs an iron bar tipped with diamond to do it. Unless your whole being is engaged in the task and you gather your whole self together into a point, and drive the point with all your force, you will never get through the rock barrier that rises between you and the fair lands beyond. Be in earnest, or give it up altogether.—Alexander McLaren, D.D.

Not to one church alone, but seven,
The voice prophetic came from heaven;
And unto each the promise came,
Diversified, but still the same:

"For him that overcometh are

The new name written on the stone,

The raiment white, the crown, the throne."

—Longfellow

"He'll Do."

"He'll do," said a gentleman decisively, speaking of an office boy who had been in his employ but a single day.

"What makes you think so?"

"Because he gives himself up so entirely to the task in hand. I watched him while he swept the office, and although a procession, with three or four brass bands in it, went by the office while he was at work, he paid no attention to it, but swept on as if the sweeping of that room was the only thing of any consequence on this earth at that time. Then I set him to addressing some envelopes, and although there were a lot of picture-papers and other papers on the desk at which he sat, he paid no attention at all to them, but kept right on addressing those envelopes until the last one of them was done. He'll do, because he is thorough and dead in earnest about everything."

You may be naturally a very smart person; you may be so gifted that you can do almost anything; but all that you do will lack perfection, if you do not do it with all of your heart and strength.

A physician cannot be very successful unless he is enthusiastic about his profession, and a Christian will never amount to much unless there is enthusiasm in his Christianity.—H. M. Wharton, D.D.

Christ is the greatest missionary the world has ever seen. Why? Because he did not wait for the great occasion, but made such use of the little opportunities as to make them great. He gave himself most completely to his work. In his strength alone all other missionaries labor. He furnished the source, the object, and the inspiration of all missionary work.