

Parish and Home.

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PARISH AND HOME is a church paper consisting of short articles fitted to stimulate Christian life, and designed especially for parish circulation. It can be localized as a parish magazine with little expense and trouble. Full particulars regarding localization, etc., may be had from the publishers on application. Address all business communications to

THE J. E. BRYANT COMPANY (LIMITED),
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LET the Lenten season find us watchful. It is now a time when we look for flaws in the character, and, having found them, devote ourselves for these forty days to the prayer and effort that will repair them. It is useless to give up merely for giving-up's sake. That is to leave the house empty, swept and garnished, and a seven-fold greater evil may come to fill the silent chambers. But to give up the lower for the sake of the higher is noble and Christlike. Let Lent, then, bring the giving up of ignoble desires and selfish aims, and a holy fullness of loving aspirations and resolves.

THE world would have joy without sorrow, gladness of heart without previous grief for sin, Easter mirth without the sadness and humiliation of Lent, life without death, the joy of the Resurrection without watching by the Cross, or bearing it with Him, Who alone bore it meritoriously for us, and hallowed the instrument of punishment so that it became the pledge of victory and glory.

THERE is a painful story told about the first Napoleon. A marshal of his, who was devotedly attached to him, was mortally wounded in battle; as he lay dying in his tent he sent for his chief. Napoleon came. The poor man who thought that his Emperor could do anything—who had, perhaps, put him in the place of his God—earnestly besought him to save his life. The Emperor sadly shook his head and presently went away. But, as the dy-

ing man felt death drawing near, he was still heard to shriek out, "Save me, save me, Napoleon!" The Emperor could do nothing for the man who trusted him. But one who is "able to save" has often to say, sadly, "Ye will not come unto me that ye may have life."

Do not lose courage because, sometimes the way seems very dark. Trust on, hope on. God will soon come. The Lord seems to send darkness that the light, when it comes, may have the more brilliant effect. Ishmael faints before Hagar finds the well. Joseph is left in prison and almost forgotten before he is raised to his dignity. The Assyrian host surrounds and almost takes Jerusalem before the city is freed. Jeremiah sinks into the pit before he is placed on a rock. The violent persecution of the Christians preceded the triumph of the Gospel, and the mediæval darkness went before the dawn of the Reformation.

WE have received the following from Class 36, St. Peter's Sunday school, Toronto: "The little girls of our class are glad to present to the Treasurer of the PARISH AND HOME Magazine Distribution Fund the sum of two dollars, the sum of small, personal sacrifices from October 16, 1892, until December 31, 1892. We are formed into a little band and have named it the Coral Workers. There are seven of us, and we have a short story on missionary life and work, each Sunday, interwoven with the lesson. We are pledged to pray every day for Missions, and to do some special act of kindness each day, as well as to deny ourselves of some little luxury or pleasure each week. From now till Easter we will give the funds to the Algoma Missions. And after that we will, D.V., continue the above work." We are glad to see our little workers taking part in the good work of sending PARISH AND HOME to the poorer people who are not able to pay for it themselves. These little girls of St. Peter's, Toronto, have made a beginning. Will not others join in too?

"SHAMGAR, what is in thine hand?" "Only an oxgoad for a lazy beast." "Use it for God." He did and the Philistines were defeated. "David,

what hast thou?" "Only a sling to keep wolves from the sheep." "Take it with thee to the army." He did, and by it slew the giant. "My lad, what hast thou to sell?" "Only barley loaves and fishes." "Give them to the Master." He did, and thousands were fed. "What is in thy palm, woman?" "Only two mites." "Cast them into the treasury." She did, and the jingle of their fall marks the rhythm of true self-denial to this day. "Weeper, what hast thou in the folds of thy dress?" "Only an alabaster box of ointment." "Pour it forth for my anointing." She did, and the fragrance of it even now lingers like an angel's breath in the Church. "What is in thine hand, Dorcas?" "Only a needle." "Stitch garments for the poor." She did, and lo, she has become the mother of charitable toil the world over. "Reader, what have you in hand?" "Only this or the other in the common work of life." "Then use it for God and man as if it were thine only opportunity for doing good." Is not this one of life's open secrets?—*Selected.*

A PASTOR says that he does not know what to try next to draw the crowd. He has had fiddles, quartettes and musical attractions, and the crowd does not come. He has preached sermons on bright, spicy topics and still the crowd does not crowd. We would timidly suggest that he try the Gospel. It might be the novelty and the sensation that the people want in his neighbourhood. Anyhow it is worth trying.—*Baltimore Baptist.*

FOR PARISH AND HOME.

THIBET.

IT was the saying of Voltaire that Christianity would not survive the nineteenth century. The century is rapidly drawing towards its close; as we look round with bated breath what do we find? Instead of a Christianity effete and ready to die, we find a Christianity that is marvelously renewing its youth.

Thibet, in Central Asia, has been regarded for some time past, as the only country closed against the missionaries of Christ.

For nearly forty years Moravian missionaries in the extreme north of India, have been patiently waiting and working to gain an entrance into Thi-