

follow Christ's teachings there would be no socialists. Take this advice from a Jew who is not baptized: listen to Christ alone and you will all feel happy!

"The words of this Jew produced a deep impression upon the audience—both Jew and Gentile. The Lord has many a witness, even among such as are apparently not nominally Christians.

"I afterwards had a discussion with this Jew. He is well off, and has a large family, all of whom share his views regarding Christ, 'If I die, I die in Christ, and I am trying also to live in Christ. There are a great many of my Jewish acquaintances, who, like me, believe him to be our Messiah.'—*Hebrew Christian*.

A LIFE WASTED.



ABOUT thirty years ago, a gentleman from New York, who was travelling in the South, met a young girl of great beauty and wealth and married her. They returned to New York, and plunged into a mad whirl of gayety. The young wife had been a gentle, thoughtful girl, anxious to help all suffering and want, and to serve God faithfully; but as Mrs. L——, she had troops of flatterers. Her beauty and her dresses were described in the society journals; her *bon mots* flew from mouth to mouth; her equipage was was one of the most attractive in the park. In a few months she was intoxicated with admiration. She and her husband flitted from New York to Newport, from London to Paris, with no object but enjoyment. There were other men and women of their class who had some other worthier pursuits—literature, or art, or the elevation of the poorer classes—but L—— and his wife lived solely for amusement. They dressed, danced, flirted, hurried from ball to reception, and from dinner to opera. Young girls looked at Mrs. L—— with fervent admiration, perhaps with envy, as the foremost leader of society. About ten years ago, she was returning from California, when an accident occurred on the railroad train on which she was a passenger, and she received a fatal internal injury. She was carried into a wayside station, and there, attended only by a physician from a neighbouring village, she died.

Dr. Blank said that it was one of the most painful experiences of his life.

I had to tell her that she had but an hour to live. She was not suffering any pain; her only consciousness of hurt was that she was unable to move, so that it was no wonder she could not believe me.

"I must go home," she said imperatively "to New York.

"Madam, it is impossible. If you are

moved it will shorten the time you have to live."

She was lying on the floor. The brakemen had rolled their coats to make her a pillow. She looked about her at the little dingy station with a stove, stained with tobacco, in the midst.

"I have but an hour, you tell me?"

"Not more."

"And this is all that is left me of the world? It is not much, doctor," with a half smile.

The men left the room, and I locked the door that she might not be disturbed. She threw her arms over her face and lay quiet a long time; then she turned on me in a frenzy:

"To think of all that I might have done with my money and my time! God wanted me to help the poor and the sick; it's too late now. I've only an hour! She struggled up wildly. "Why, doctor, I did nothing—nothing but lead the fashion! Great God! the fashion! Now I've only an hour! An hour!"

But she had not even that, for the exertion had proved fatal, and in a moment she lay dead at my feet.

No sermon that I ever heard was like the woman's despairing cry, "It's too late!"—*Selected*.

A SUGGESTION.

IF we wish to do effective Christian work among boys, a first essential is that we thoroughly understand the material we have got to deal with.

We must go deep down into boy nature and must throw ourselves alongside our boys and get to *know* them, not merely by name and by face, but to know their hearts and their thoughts, their likes and their dislikes, their prejudices and their sympathies.

"And a wonderful world we will find this boy world to be, a world so fresh and so bright that we will have cause to thank God that He ever gave us the privilege of coming into touch with it."—*Wm. A. Smith before the World's Sunday School Convention, London, 1889.*

A REALLY Christlike man could no more keep his religion out of his business or out his politics than he could keep air out of his lungs. As the body lives by breathing the air of heaven, so the spirit lives by communion with God; and that communion can only be enjoyed by one who habitually seeks to do the will of God in every act of life. How then can a man separate his religion from his business or from his politics without cutting himself off from the source of his spiritual life?