

rent you are able or willing to give. There is always something wanting. The rooms are small and not enough, the plumbing bad (good plumbing is essential in the Christian life. It requires constant attention and testing for small leaks and flaws). You would imagine that the majority of house hunters all come from Grumble street and are looking for a house on Sunshine street for the same rent, but we all know it costs more to live on a good street. Locality is everything when you are house-hunting. You can always tell people from Grumble street, for if the house does not suit them they must find some fault. They want so many fixings for nothing—papering, painting, new doors—and the landlord finds it hard to satisfy them; it is hard to suit Grumble street people. Did it ever occur to you, my dear reader, that some people think by your life and conversation at times as it were that you correspond with Grumble street tenants? Certainly no one would think that you came from Sunshine street. Let us try a little more to show others that we live on a good street, and our neighbors as well as ourselves live in the bright, healthy God-given sunshine.

Sunshine in our walk,
Sunshine in our talk,
Sunshine in our face,
Sunshine in our soul.

It seems to me that Jesus is looking for a desirable house in which to dwell, and is one of the house-hunters we have been speaking about. Have we ever thought that He has asked for the key to look over the house before taking possession? Ah, alas! He may have come and gone away, given back the key, and in His report we find "A desirable dwelling, but too much self; no room for Me." You see Jesus is not wanting rooms. He must have the whole house from cellar to attic, sure rent, paid in advance. I. Cor. xix. 20. "What! know ye not that your body is the temple of the living God, and ye are bought with a price." How glad Jesus would be to come into each of our hearts, as He spoke to Zaccheus, "Come down, for to-day I must abide at thy house." Jesus is the Royal Householder of the Royal Palace

of our God. He offers us to be partakers of His Royalty and His Princely love; to be part of the Household of God, the King of kings and Lord of lords. Oh come! let us say, as the two disciples on their way to Emmaus, "Lord, abide with us, for it is toward evening and the day is far spent." S. P. MILLER.

O KING OF KINGS.

Hymn sung in the churches in England on Jubilee Sunday, June 20th, 1847. Composed by the Bishop of Wakefield.

O King of kings, whose reign of old
Hath been from everlasting,
Before whose throne their crowns of gold
The white-robed saints are casting;
While all the shining courts on high
With angel songs are ringing,
Oh, let Thy children venture nigh,
Their lowly homage bringing.

For every heart, made glad by Thee,
With thankful praise is swelling;
And every tongue, with joy set free,
Its happy theme is telling.
Thou hast been mindful of Thine own,
And lo! we come confessing—
'Tis Thou hast dowered our queenly throne
With sixty years of blessing.

Oh, Royal heart, with wide embrace
For all her children yearning;
Oh, happy realm, such mother-grace
With loyal love returning!
Where England's flag flies wide unfurled,
All tyrant wrongs repelling;
God make the world a better world
For man's brief earthly dwelling!

Lead on, O Lord, Thy people still,
New grace and wisdom giving,
To larger love and purer will,
And nobler heights of living.
And while of all Thy love below
They chant the gracious story,
Oh, teach them first Thy Christ to know,
And magnify His glory.

A PLACE OF REST.

How many spend their lives in fruitless struggles and vain endeavors to find something in this world that can satisfy them. As well might they try to quench thirst with sand or satisfy hunger with gravel. God has made man for Himself, and only in God's love can the human soul find rest. Said Mary Clemmer Hudson, shortly before her death:

"Though I am not old, I have sounded the deeps and shallows of all that is called 'society,' till I feel through my heart of hearts that all that is of real value is the lowly,

contrite spirit, the clear mind, the loving, consecrated heart—all else is emptiness, vanity, vexation of soul.

"I am very happy solely because I have reached that upper ether of spiritual calm which envy, jealousy, and malice cannot reach.

"I do common work, plenty of it, but in a spirit of consecration which ennobles it—at least to me.

"There is no joy but a calm to me. There is no noble life save that which is lived above the uncharitableness, the discontent, which fills human intercourse every day. I would say, of such an atmosphere beware! At the last there can be no beauty for you or me but the beauty of holiness."—*Selected.*

WHAT IS A FINANCIER?

It is commonly understood that a financier is a man who is at the head of some great banking institution, or other enterprise in which money is handled by carload lots. This definition is not as comprehensive as it should be.

A financier is a person who knows that the amount paid for board must be subtracted from the gross income received, and that the further expenditure of money for clothes, etc., must also come out of the gross earnings, and from nowhere else.

A man is a financier when he is able to figure out the fact that every dollar he spends for rum takes a dollar from the support of his wife and family.

A man is a financier when he discovers that his employer gives the preference to clean, honest, healthy, sober men.

A man is a financier when he discovers that he can succeed better by attending strictly to the business he is hired to do than by trying to bulldoze his employer into doing that which may be impossible.

A man is a financier when he learns to do well what he is fitted to do, and stops trying to do things that are beyond him.

A man is a financier when he learns to spend less money than he earns, and at the same time to increase his earning capacity by increasing his usefulness.