

feeling of their sorrows and needs. Consequently, missionary figures easily awaken the imagination which has learned to travel from east to west under the incitement of the news column of a daily paper.

The great power is information. Joseph Cook, when met in England by the statement that the Americans are governed by newspapers, made reply, "not by newspapers, but by news." Facts are the fuel of enduring enthusiasms and the normal pabulum of earnest hearts. Let our people be ceaselessly deluged with missionary news, and they will respond in work and givings. The OUTLOOK is seeking this result through argument and anecdote, picture and poem, statistics and letters from the field.

Items of missionary information are the bullets which must win the missionary battle. Upon a block pavement of well laid facts the consecrated hearts of Methodism will run and not be weary, will walk and not faint. Sow OUTLOOKS and you will reap subscriptions. The final missionary church will be governed by news.

A WORKER'S OPINION OF WORK.

WORK is very apt to be regarded by us as a hardship and a disadvantage, and we are ready to believe that those who luxuriate in leisure are exceedingly fortunate, forgetting the very important fact, that the kind Creator who endowed us with powers of body and mind justly demands a proper account of the same; and that according to His own inevitable law our gifts and talents expand and develop in proportion as we exercise them, becoming thus a source of greater blessing to ourselves and to others. Who among the busy ones is not able to testify, that what we learn by practical experience is of infinitely more value to us than all the theories we ever heard propounded. By experience we are able to form a just estimate of time and labor; of the proper value of money; and of our relations to our fellow-beings.

A mother gives her child charge of the sitting-room, holds her responsible for its tidy appearance. Watch her movements, how careful she is lest anything should be displaced, and woe betide the brother or sister who dares to leave a clipping of paper or a toy on the floor. Practical knowledge has taught her what it costs to keep a room in order. True, she may be weary and feel disposed to envy the child of whom mother does not require such duties; but she will sleep all the sounder for the exercise, and have attained knowledge that cannot be taken from her, and ere many years will have found out, that mother knew best.

If we look around a little, we shall find that all weariness does not come from honest toil, either in

secular affairs or in what we are pleased to term the Lord's work.

The ennui resulting from want of regular employment with some people, leads to a keen and insatiable desire for amusement which they call pleasure, pursued with a zeal and enthusiasm that we rarely ever find devoted to a legitimate calling. They give way to the whirl of excitement until they know not what true enjoyment means. Their pleasure is like a fever that runs its course, stage by stage till it reaches a climax, and leaves the patient irritable, weak, weary, and worn. He who gives himself up exclusively to what is called pleasure, reaps a mind exhausted, disgusted with itself and its surroundings, and an unquenchable morbid thirst, calling and ever calling for the mad whirl.

On the other hand, those who have worked with brain or limb until something has been accomplished, have the satisfaction of knowing that another step has been taken on the ladder of life, and are possessed of a joy that surpasses all the revellings of the pleasure seeker.

Recreation is our legitimate right, and fits us for greater achievements in the future; but he whose highest aim is to satisfy a craving for excitement, has aimed so low, that he will not attain even that. One of the poets says:

"We live in deeds not years, in thoughts not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial;
We should count time by heart-throbs. He lives most
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

This is a grand motto, but before taking it as ours let us bring it to the blood that cleanseth, that it may be washed of all the dross of selfishness and worldly desires, and thus consecrated we will go forth strong in the strength which God supplies, and with a heart overflowing with love we will say, "Gladly shall we toil and suffer, only let us walk with Thee."

This business of seeking amusement as compared with working for our King Immanuel, is as the twinkle of the faintest star to the blaze of the sun at noon-day. The consecrated workers' joy is not for a day, but is the first dawns of the heavenly inheritance of the children of the King. With such an amazing prospect in view can there be loitering on the way, or turning aside to pluck the flowers that wither in our grasp, while the Master is pointing to the whitening fields and asking us to enter and thrust in our sickles."

With Christ as our King and Captain shall we not take the foremost place in the ranks, ready to be spent for the King, not holding our money, time and talents dear unto us, if we may but unfurl the blood-stained banner? The present is ours, let us be up and doing. The reckoning day will come, and the King will