

Workers' Page

Sowing and Reaping

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure,
 Sow peace, and reap its harvest
 bright;
 Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor
 And reap a harvest-home of light.

Good to Battle

It is good to battle, to suffer, to be
 thrown overboard and left to save
 ourselves. What we so lose in comfort, we
 gain in energy, and energy is the most
 precious of man's weapons.—Chas. Wag-
 ner.

Life is Interesting

Nobody has any right to find life in-
 teresting or uninteresting who sees within
 the sphere of his own activity a wrong he
 can help to remedy or within himself an
 evil he can hope to overcome.—President
 Eliot.

The Strenuous Life

And this is life—temptation, trial, strug-
 gle, conflict, possible victory—the strenu-
 ous life! You cannot cowardly give it
 up. And you need all the help you can
 have; and the only adequate help is
 Jesus Christ.—Henry C. King.

The Christ Life

Faith in Christ is, first of all, this:
 Such as he was, I want to be; his is the
 kind of life I want to live; his is the kind
 of character I want to possess; his is the
 kind of blessedness I desire for myself. A
 man may believe what creed he will; but
 if this is not in his heart, he has not
 faith in Christ.—Lyman Abbott.

God Expects Much

God has a right to expect much from
 us and we too have a right to expect
 much from him. The relation of father
 and son is mutual. Those who are ac-
 customed to regard themselves as poor worms
 of the dust, whose privilege it is to crawl
 in the presence of a stern Sovereign, dis-
 honor themselves and him alike.

Second Fiddle

The women who are content to play sec-
 ond fiddle, and to make the best of it,
 give much sweet music to the world; there
 are no more essential performers in the
 orchestra of life than they. Do we not all
 know them and the soothing harmonies
 which they make—patient spinners, kindly
 stepmothers, comfortable second wives,
 humbly and cheerfully taking the part al-
 lotted to them by the Great Conductor,
 and never struggling nor straining after
 the first place.—Ellen Thornycroft Fow-
 ler.

Doing the Impossible

One of Wellington's officers said that it
 was impossible to carry out a certain
 order given by the general. The Duke's
 only reply was: "See, it is in the order
 book." We are under God's command. At
 his bidding we can do the impossible.
 Everything we ought to do we can do.

The Bible is full of encouragements to
 attempt and achieve the impossible. Ear-
 timeus was blind, a beggar, friendless.
 He had to face the opposition of the
 crowd. But the energy of his great desire
 brushed all obstacles aside, and pressed on
 into the Saviour's presence to receive
 from him the priceless gift of sight. There

were many hindrances also in Zachaeus' way. He, too, overcame all these, and
 won the prize of eternal life.

Life is full of barriers that seem to block
 our way. There is not one of these but
 may be surmounted if it lies in the path
 of duty. For behind God's command lies
 God's power. And this measureless might
 is ours for the asking.

A Good Maxim

When Frederick Temple, the late arch-
 bishop of Canterbury, was a poor boy,
 wearing patched clothes and patched
 shoes, his mother stimulated his courage
 and guided his zeal. The boy one day
 wasted critical over the inconsistencies of
 English spelling. "Freddy, don't argue,"
 said his mother; "do your work."

He never forgot the advice. When, as
 primate of all England, the boy had
 risen to the position scarcely second in
 dignity and influence to any in the British
 empire, he acted in his mother's in-
 junction: "Don't argue; do your work."

Get Ready for Opportunity

Thousands are on the watch for oppor-
 tunities who are not prepared to seize
 them should they come. What were oppor-
 tunities to Joseph, Moses and Daniel had
 they not been prepared to guide the ship
 of state? We must be prepared by disci-
 pline before we can enter into fields of
 usefulness. The diamond must go upon the
 wheel before it is fit for the royal crown.
 Moses must be trained in all the wisdom
 and learning of the Egyptians, and see
 God in the burning bush, before he can
 lead Israel from bondage. Daniel must
 spend a night in the den of lions, and Jo-
 seph languish in Pharaoh's prison, before
 they can rule Babylon and Egypt, and
 move the hearts of men and kings. Oppor-
 tunities equal to our ability are before
 each one of us. What is the voice of ad-
 vantage? Get ready for your opportuni-
 ty!

Difficulties

How do most people meet difficulties?
 They dodge them. It is because of this
 dodging process that many Sunday-school
 superintendents and teachers have gone
 through a whole year without being able
 to point to any finished product for their
 year's work. They have been led astray
 by the foolish notion that the problems
 they had to deal with were peculiar diffi-
 culties, and their efforts to overcome
 them were therefore spineless and purpose-
 less. Let every Sunday-school worker
 know that in the path is discouragement,
 failure, trial, embarrassment, but these
 and their like must get out of the way or
 be trampled upon, for ahead of us is op-
 portunity, development, unfolding possi-
 bilities, and success. Let us not dodge the
 difficulties but face them, overcome them,
 master them, for the sake of the lives to
 be transformed by the teaching and the
 living of the word.

A Consciousness of Christ

I want myself such a consciousness of
 him as shall make me unconscious of
 myself. I want such a consciousness of
 him as shall make me unconscious of
 holiness which, when a man has once
 been set in them, deliver him from all
 antithetic temptations. Let a man once
 get set in the habit of purity, impurity
 is no temptation to him. Let a man
 once get set in the habits of veracity, un-
 truthfulness is no temptation to him.
 Let a man once get set in the habit of
 unselfishness, pride is no temptation to
 him. When once Jesus Christ has become
 Lord of all the consciousness of our

lives, a thousand temptations find no re-
 sponse within us. I seek for myself such
 a consciousness of Christ as shall make
 me a free man in Jesus Christ.

Such a consciousness of Christ as this
 is to be got, for one thing, by bringing
 every thought into captivity to Jesus
 Christ.—Robert E. Speer.

The Fields are White

"So many idle, folded hands,
 And the harvest fields are white;
 Low droop the heavy heads of wheat
 That wait the reapers' weary feet,
 The sickle in his willing hands,
 For the harvest fields are white.

"So many here that sit at ease,
 While 'neath yonder darker skies,
 The wretchedness and misery
 Even angels well might see;
 How can we dare to sit at ease
 Beneath these golden skies?

"So fleet, so few the moments be
 For binding up the sheaves!
 The Master calls; do not delay,
 But haste some fruit to win to-day;
 For soon our only joy shall be
 In bringing home the sheaves."

Nuggets

I am not concerned that I have no
 place; I am concerned how I may fit
 myself for one.—Confucius.

If a man is busy, and busy about his
 duty, what more does he require for time
 or for eternity?—Kingley.

Great privileges never go save in com-
 pany with great responsibilities.—Hamil-
 ton Mabie.

"Let patience have her perfect work"
 and bring forth celestial fruits. Trust to
 God to weave your little thread into a
 web, though the pattern show not yet.
—George MacDonald.

To a nephew who sought an office, the
 late Paul Kruger said: "My dear boy,
 you are not clever enough for a subor-
 dinate position and all the higher ones
 are filled."

The more we pray for our fellowmen,
 the more inevitably we yearn to help
 them; and this yearning quickens our
 energies and enlarges our capacities for
 helpfulness, in a way and to an extent
 that we cannot fail to recognize as part
 of the answer to our prayer.—J. R. Ill-
 ingworth.

This poor one thing I do—instead of
 repining at its lowliness or its hardness,
 I witness unto it glorious by my supreme
 loyalty to its demand.—Rev. W. C. Gan-
 nett.

Oh, how sweet to work all day for God,
 and then lie down at night beneath his
 smile.—McCheyne.

Regardless of his age, a man reaches
 the "dead line" only when he permits
 his energies to stagnate.—Charles C.
 Earle.

It is my service to think how I can
 best fulfil the demands that each day
 makes upon me, and to rejoice that
 others can do what I cannot.—Helen
 Keller.

It is the cheery worker that succeeds.
 No one can do his best, or even do well,
 in the midst of worry or nagging. There-
 fore if you work, work as cheerily as
 you can. If you do not work, do not
 put even a straw in the way of others.

Life is never all work or sorrow; and
 happy hours, helpful pleasures, are mer-
 cifully given like wayside springs to pil-
 grims trudging wearily along.