

that doing all things for thy glory here, I may be partaker of thy glory hereafter, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

**Transfigured by Heavenly Beauty.**

Andrew Murray tells as follows how a life otherwise commonplace may be transfigured by heavenly beauty. He says:

"Let our temper be under the rule of the love of Jesus. He cannot alone curb it—he had made us gentle and patient. Let the vow, that not an unkind word to others shall ever be heard from our lips, be laid trustingly at his feet. Let the gentleness that refuses to take offense, that is always ready to excuse, to think and hope the best, mark our intercourse with all. Let our life be one of self-sacrifice, always studying the welfare of others, finding our highest joy in blessing others. By his grace the most commonplace life can be transfigured with the brightness of a heavenly beauty, as the infinite love of a divine nature shines out through our frail humanity."

**HOW TO CLIMB LIFE'S LADDER.**

How shall we climb life's ladder successfully? Climb—"Carefully" (Heb. 2:1)—step by step, in the narrow way. "Lovingly"—(Luke 10:33, 34)—Helping another when you can. "Industriously"—(Gal. 6:9)—Doing your daily tasks cheerfully. "Manfully"—(I Cor. 16:13)—Being brave and not daunted by difficulty. "Becomingly"—(Phil. 1:27)—Showing whose you are by your conduct.

**DISAPPOINTMENT.**

Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, speaking of the blessing of disappointment, says: "God keeps a school for his children here on earth and one of the best teachers is Disappointment. My friend, when you and I reach our Father's house, we shall look back and see that the sharp-voiced, rough-visaged teacher, Disappointment, was one of the best guides to train us for it. He gave us hard lessons; he often used the rod; he often led us into thorny paths; he sometimes stripped off a load of luxuries; but that only made us travel the freer and the faster on our heavenward way. He sometimes led us down into the valley of the death shadow, but never did the promises read so sweet as when spelled out by the eyes of faith in that very valley. Nowhere did he lead us so often, or teach us such sacred lessons as at the cross of Christ. Dear, old, rough-handed teacher! We will build a monument to thee yet, and crown it with garlands, and inscribe on it: 'Blessed be the memory of Disappointment.'"

**WHAT IS YOUR RELIGION WORTH?**

A gentleman was travelling from Cambridge to York, and as a true servant of the Lord Jesus, he sought ever to be about his Divine Master's business. Ere he started, he furnished himself with a pocketful of tracts; and as the train glided out of Cambridge station, he began to hand them around. One of the passengers refused, and taking a race card out of his pocket, he held it up, saying, "You see this; that's my religion." "Is it, my friend?" "Yes," he replied. "I suppose you have a good many of those cards?" "Oh, yes, I have them pinned all over my mantelpiece." "Well, then, go on and collect as many more as you can;

pin them all around your room; and when the doctor tells you that you have only ten minutes to live, take them all down, count them over, and see what your religion is worth."

They sat quiet, the one in silent prayer and the other in anxious thought. When the gentleman opened the door to alight, the man said: "I say, you can give me one of those papers if you will." The tract was immediately given; but the result is known only to him who will not let his Word return void, but will make it accomplish its purpose.

**SELF-SACRIFICE.**

A farmer in North Carolina once drove with two high-mettled horses into town. Stopping in front of one of the stores, he was about to enter when his horses took fright. He sprang in front of them, and heroically seized the reins. Maddened by strange noises, the horses dashed down the street, the man still clinging to the bridles. On they rushed, until the horses, wild with frenzy, rose on their haunches, and leaping upon the man all came with a crash to the earth. When people came and rescued the bleeding body of the man, and found him in death's last agony, a friend bending tenderly over him, asked, "Why did you sacrifice your life for horses and wagon?" He gasped with his breath, as his spirit departed, "Go and look in the wagon." They turned, and there, asleep in the straw, lay his little boy. As they laid the mangled form of the hero in his grave, no one said, "The sacrifice is too great."

**"ALL SMILES AND SUNSHINE."**

I was talking with a mother, one morning last summer, when her baby girl awoke and came down the stairs, fretting as babies will when they first awake. The mother took the little one up in her arms and asked cheerily: "What are you going to be to-day darling?" Instantly the little face brightened and the baby lisped, "All smiles and sunshine, mamma."

Ah! wise little mother, what a lesson you are teaching that little one, and what a lesson for older people. If we would only learn to awake with the resolution that for just one day we would be all smiles and sunshine, how much brighter this world would be, for it is only one day at a time, remember, and even if we failed at times, surely the days when the sun shines cheerfully for out part of the time are better than those of continual gloom.

People may laugh at the many sunshine songs introduced into our Sunday-schools, but we need to be constantly reminded that we were put into this world for the purpose of making it brighter and better, and our lives are failures in God's sight if we go about with long faces and never a smile or cheery word for those whose lives touch ours. Then let us resolve each morning when we awake, that for the day we will try to be "all smiles and sunshine."—*Christian Standard.*

There is danger in neglecting a cold. Many who have died of consumption dated their troubles from exposure, followed by a cold which settled on their lungs, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This medicine has no equal for curing coughs, colds and all affections of the throat and lungs.

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When all the theological seminaries believe as heartily in revivals as they do in higher criticism.

When all the virtuous work as hard to save a child as the vicious work to damn it.

When the missionary offering is as popular as a Wall street investment.—*C. E. World.*

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**One of the Many.**

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