THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

of a banished hope had come at last. The little brown house seemed no longer dark and silent. The kitchen waited in vain for it's occupant. Miss Theodosia had entered into a larger life. Each night in the twilight, as her toilworn hands touched softly the keys and through the notes her hopes, her prayers, her longings ascended without the old time falterings and shyness, it seemed to her as she sat there that the gates of pearl swung open wide and, listening she heard the answer.

WHY KEEP FIRING UP?

We asked an engineer, "Why do you continue all day snoveling in coal and stirring up the nre?"

To keep the fire going," was his prompt reply.

"But why do you want to keep the fire going?" we asked.

"To keep up steam," said he.
"But why keep up steam?"

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"Why, man," he said, with ill-concealed disgust at our apparent ignorance, "the steam is the power that runs all the machinery in this great factory. Were I to let the fire die out, the steam would go down, not a wheel would turn, the factory would be lifeless, there would be no output, no money to pay labor, and all the capital invested would become dead stock!"

Brother, sister, when God created you, and more recently when he converted your soul, he invested a certain amount of capital in you. (See Mart. 25: 14, 15). But that capital, to be productive, to do work for God in this world, must be moved with the power of his Holy Spirit. The engine must be kept "fired up," or the steam will go down.

In a figurative sense, you are both engine and engineer. To keep up the power (the steam) you must continue to take in fuel and stir up the fire. God's word, the Bible, is the fuel; but to keep up the fire, that fuel must be taken into your spiritual fire-box,—your mind, your soul,—continuously, a ceramount of it daily, and the fire stirred.

In other words, if you would continue to be a live, fired-up, working force in this world for God and his cause, you must read and study, mentally and spiritually digest, a portion of your Bible daily. It you do not, the fire will cease to burn, the steam or power of the Holy Ghost die out of your soul, and you will actually become spiritually dead capital.

It is surprising how many professed Christians fail right here. They can readily see the absolute necessity for constantly shoveling in coal and stirring up the fire in order to keep the factory going; and yet they seem to expect that the fire and steam of their spiritual life will keep up while they, as fireman and engineer, wholly neglect to take in the fuel and stir up the fire. Nevertheless the work is just as essential in the latter case as in the former. No fire, no power. No daily supply of fuel, no fire.—The Telescope.

Almost Every Woman

Is inclined to habitual constipation, and should use Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, which cleanse the system and regulate the stomach and bowels. For mild and sure relief use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

Who discovered the value of the hitherto waste product—palm oil—and so led to the chief trade of the West Coast of Africa? A missionary.

TOB. | DON'TS FOR MOTHERS.

Don't delude yourself with the idea that at six months baby cannot understand the difference between your "yes" and "no."

Don't try to divert when obedience is your right.

Don't allow your child to become a source of annoyance in a public vehicle.

Don't permit a fear to be implanted in your child. Deal summarily with

those who would dare implant it.

Don't entertain all your friends with a detailed account of your children's marvellous sayings and doings.

Don't forget that the fire of curiosity may be smothered but not easily extinguished, and that someone else will surely be called upon to explain if you do not.

Don't fail to make your children understand how important they are in the domestic economy of their home and how surely they can add to or mar its harmony.

Don't fret your children by perpetually worrying about them. They must have some common sense; teach them to make use of it.

Don't treat your son and your daughter at twenty as you would have treated them at twelve. Remember that they are now a man and a woman.—Gabrielle E. Jackson.

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A Great Shipowner and His Sunday.

Sir Donald Currie, the great shipowner, in the early days of his career worked with a Liverpool firm that owned a geat fleet of ships. In this particular commercial house it was the duty of some of the employees to work on Sundays.

On one occasion a steamer was delayed in sailing until Sunday. Mr. Currie, who had scruples about working on that day, on Saturday evening handed the necessary papers over to one of the messengers, who had to go down to the steamer, for delivery to the captain. On Monday morning he was sent for by his chief, who asked him why he had not been at his post when the steamer sailed the previous day. Mr. Currie replied that, while he was at his employer's service at any time, day or night, during the week, he objected to work on the Sabbath. His employer told him this would not suit him, and sent him to the cashier for the balance of his salary.

Mr. Currie went about for some time unemployed, but by and by he received a message from his old chief that he wished to see him. He was then asked if he would be willing to come back to the office. Certainly, he replied, if arrangements could be made to meet his scruples. This the firm promised, and he received an appointment in another department, where attendance on Sunday would not be required.

If young men were only more careful about their methods of keeping the Sabbath at the present time it would be a good thing for our country.

THE COST OF FIRING CANNON.

Modern naval warfare is one of the most costly things that can be imagined, and a combat between two fleets means the expenditure of vast sums of money. Some idea of the high cost can be arrived at by taking a Japanese warship like the Kasuga or Nysshin and calculating the number of shots she would discharge, say, at Port Arthur. The first-named ship carries four cannon

which cost \$30,000 each. One of these guns can fire two shots per minute, and every shot costs \$400; thus in five minutes these four cannon can discharge forty bombs at a cost of \$16,000. The smaller cannon cost each \$18,000, and every shot they fire means an expenditure of \$70. They are very rapid, and it is estimated that in five minutes the twelve cannon could discharge shot to the value of \$35,000.

· EITHER YOU LIE OR GOD DOES."

On one occasion I was preaching in a tent at Chicago, and amongst the crowd was a young man whom I sought out at the close of the meeting.

As I held out my hand to him to say "Good-night," I asked him:

"Why don't you take Christ as your Saviour?"

"I don't know," he replied.

I said:

"You have not peace in your heart."
To which he replied:

"I have."

"No, you have not," I rejoined.

"Well, perhaps you know better than I do."

"No, I don't," I answered; "but God knows better than either of us. Either you lie, or God does. I know God does not lie, and God says, 'There is no peace for the wicked.'"

The following night the young man was at the meeting, and he sent a message to me, saying he wanted to apologize. I replied that he had nothing to apologize to me for. He, however, came across to me and said:

"I told you I had peace, but I had not; I came to Christ, and I have it now."

DWELLERS IN THE ICE.

The Etahyans, or "Arctic highlanders, live in ice caves within the vast glacier cap which covers all Northern Greenland. Theirs is, perhaps, the most wretched and isolated existence it is possible to conceive.

Their "dwellings" are always wet, owing to the melting of the ice walls and floor. For full six months of the year the darkness of the Arctic night envelops them. The ice is around them, beneath them, above them. In nine cases out of ten, if they venture abroad, they breathe the frozen particles, and the sensation is akin to that which comes from inhaling the blast of a furnace.

Nevertheless, they refuse to move farther south with the approach of winter, as do all the other Eskimo tribes. They take a sort of perverted pride in their lonliness, as in their misery. "What matter," they say, if we are cold and hungry? We are the last of all peoples. We dwell literally at the end of the world. To the north of us there is nothing that lives, breathes or has independent movement." — Pearson's.

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-A remarkable showing this: The Yoruba people received Church Missionary Society missionaries in Theokuta in 1846. They were then pagan, used human sacrifices in worship, and sometimes practised cannibalism. In 1904, the whole charge of the Anglican Christian work at Abeokuta, both educational and evangelistic, is in the hands of native pastors and teachers raised up from the old pagan stock within fifty years, and the paramount Chief of Abeokuta calls at the C. M. S. missionary house in London to express warmly his sense of the benefits his people have received from the society.



Christian service does not depend so much upon one's wealth or position as upon his devotion. He who has a heart for Christ and souls will find ways and means of doing good in his name. Love makes the active brain, the ready hands and the swift feet in Christ's cause.

In the spring and in the fall a good flesh building tonic is required wherever weakness or loss of weight is apparent. "The D & L" Emulsion will be found admirable for this purpose.

Who discovered the Hittite inscription? A missionary.

Many thanks are due from the proprietors of Weaver's Cerate to friends who have written to tell of the Cerate's good work in curing scrofulous humors, scald head and other skin diseases. These kind words are most encouraging.

Is it nothing that through the labors of the missionaries in the translation of the Bible, the German philologist in his study may have before him the vocabulary of 250 languages?

