Bartiful faces are those that wear, It matters little if dark or fair-Whole-souled honesty printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show, and Lice crystal panes where heart-fires glow, Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words Leap from the heart like songs of birds, Yet whose utterance prudence girds. Beautiful hands are those that do

Work that is earnest and brave and true, Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go On kindly ministries to and from Down lowliest ways, if God wills it so. Beautiful shoulders are those that bear Ceaseless burdens of homely care, With patient grace and daily prayer. Beautiful lives are those that bless-

Silent rivers of happiness, Whose fountains but few may guess. Beautiful twilight, at set of sun, Beautiful goal, with race well won, Beautiful rest, with work well done.

Beautiful graves, where grasses creep, Where brown leaves fall, where drifts lie Over worn-out hands-oh, beautiful sleep!

Elien P. Allerton, Sel.

FOR NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Some years ago a lady who tells the story herself, went to consult a famous perishable goods or with both. The car- ing at. You may not have said in so physician about her health. She was a riage to the next divisional point on a many words that your mother is not woman of nervous temperament, whose troubles and she had many had worried and excited her to such a pitch that transit when the Lord's Day begins is asked you to post a letter, you said you strength and even her reason. She gave hibited by a clause which says it shall not post office, and yet you have had an hour the doctor a list of her symptoms, and be lawful to engage in any game or con answered the questions, only to be aston. test for gain or for any prize or reward or ished at this brief prescription at the end: to be present thereat, or to provide, en-"Madame, what you need is to read your gage in, or to be prsent at any perform-Bible more. adi di paonin ota ow

patient and of oil round has

a day," the great man reiterated, with and the opening of parks or pleasure kindly authority. Then come back to grounds where a fee is charged are also me a month from today." And he bowed made unlawful.- Maratime Baptist. her out without a possibility of further

At first his patient was inclined to be angry. Then she reflected that, at least, the prescription was not an expensive one. tual shooting at small game, complained she reflected with a pang of conscience. have been properly loaded, and a careful come a most careless Christian. She went to be a little more careful concerning hi home and set herself conscientiously to ammunition for the future. try the physician's remedy.

office "Well," he said, smiling as he and your cartridge is loaded with saw looked at her face, "I see you are an dust; and there are some people who seem obedient patient, and have taken my prescription faithfully. Do you feel as if you needed any other medicine now?"

"No, doctor, I don't" she said honestly. I feel like a different person. But how did you know that was just what I needed?

For answer the famous physician turned to his desk. There, worn and marked lay an open Bible.

ness, "if I were to omit my daily reading dom of a world that knows not God, you of this Book, I should lose my greatest will do no more execution than a sportssource of strength and skill. I never go to an operation without reading my Bible. But if you load your gun with the Word I never attended a distressing case without finding help in its pages. Your case called not for medicine, but for sources of you will put to flight the armies of the peace and strength outside your own aliens, and be more than conqueror mind, and I showed you my own prescription, and I knew it would cure."

"Very few are willing to try it, I find," said the physician, smiling again. "But there are many, many cases in my practice where it would work wonders if they only would take it.'

only a little while ago, but his prescrip tion remains. It will do no one any harm. to try it—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

# REAL INTEREST.

The interest of the teacher in the soul of the pupils should be real, and not feigned—cultivated, if need be, at the little girl for her idea of holiness. She rightly does not mean walking like a ses of the Sunday school would come out replied; "I do not know, I am sure, unless She had a good teacher.—Sel. Control of the contro

THE LORD'S DAY BILL.

Ilbe hall where we have held th The bill respecting the observance of the Lord's Day, which the Minister of Justice has introduced in the Dominion Parliament provides that it shall not be lawful for any person on the Lord's Day to sell or offer for sale or purchase any any business of his ordinary calling or to employ any person to do on that day any work, business or labor, except as provided in the bill. Exception is made in the case of the Province of Quebec, for such sales at church doors or country parishes as are permitted under the laws of the Province. It is also permitted to carry on necessary or customary work in connection with Divine worship, to sell drugs or medicines, to relieve sickness and suffering by physicians, to receive, transmit and deliver telegraph and tele phone messages to convey travellers and His Majesty's mails, to maintain fires, and do urgent repairs in cases of emergency or other work essential to any manufacturing process actually in operation when the Lord's Day begins, when the work is of such a nature that without doing it on the Lord's Day such process cannot be carried on during the other six she's worth minding." days of the week. Railway trains in transit when the Lord's Day begins are to be allowed to go on to their destination when they are loaded exclusively liate shipment at any ocean port or with railway or to the next regular port of call worth minding, but you do say it by your of a vessel of any freight which is in actions. This morning when your mother the strain threatened her physical also allowable. Sunday sports are pro- wouldn't have time to go around by the ance at which a fee is charged, directly or "But, doctor," began the bewildered indirectly. Sunday excursions in which the object of the persons conveyed is Go home and read your Bible an hour pleasure or amusement chiefly or only,

# FINDING FAULT WITH THE POWDER.

A brave hunter who did some ineffec-Besides, it certainly had been a long time severely of the powder. A friend sugsince she had read the Bible regularly, gested that the cartridge shells might not Worldly cares had crowded out prayer ful examination revealed the fact that and Bible study for years, and though she some one had removed the shot and subwould have resented being called an irreli- stituted saw Just in its stead. This exgious woman, she had undoubtedly be- plained the man's failure and caused him

It makes but little difference how much In one month she went back to his powder you have, if you have no shot, more inclined to use sawdust than solid shot in fighting the fight of faith.

It is best for people who are trying to war a good warfare to know what shot they fire. There is altogether too much powder and energy wasted in firing off missles which never came from the king's armory. No matter how much zeal or enthusiasm you may exhibit and expend in firing off men's speculations, old wives "Madame, he said, with deep earnest- fables, heathen philosophy, and the wisman who is firing sawdust at his game. of God, and pour it out with energy and power, as you wax valiant in the fight through him that hath loved us .- H. L. Hastings.

The man who walks uprightly seems to be quite a favorite with the Lord, according to the Scriptures. This is a true story. The doctor died Note the following: "No good thing will be withheld from them that walk | Sunday school. uprightly" "God is a buckler to them that walk uprightly;" "He that walketh uprightly walketh surely; "A man of understanding walketh uprightly;" "Who walketh uprightly throne of grace. A gentleman asked a shall be saved," And walking upit is to be like my Sunday school teacher." moral slouch. The Bible rule is al- of the general church fund. ways the best ethical rule.—Sel.

A MOTHER WORTH MINDING.

"My mother says "Holyour mother—she isn't one of the kind that worth minding."

"What do you mean!' advancing threat eningly toward the boy with his back to a trée. "She as good a mother as ever goods or property, or to carry on or transact lived, and I won't have you say such things" of smoot as nismer of eved

A knot of boys gathered close to the speakers, one cool and quiet, the other with angry, heated face.

'She isn't worth minding and you know it, Jack Sommers," was the reply You have said so yourself many and manya time day only man annoy a cons

"That's true." came in a loud whisper from one of the boys standing near.

"Everybody knows it, too," came from another. Her of san od vegan on el

Jack turned from the speaker in angry mazement: "You're a pretty lot of boys, talking about mother that way, and pretending to like her all the time!"

"We do like her," come in chorus from the half dozen boys.

"Well, what do you mean?" anger giving place to surprise.

"Why just this—that you don't think

"I never said such a thing in my life, said Jack, trying to recall any remark of

"Look here, Jack," said one of the boys, either with live stock destined for immed | coming forward, "you don't seem to see what George and the other boys are drivbefore school in which to play ball. When she told you to put on your coat for fear you would be cold, you still left it hanging over the fence, paying no attention to what she said. Tell you what it is I don't know anything so satisfactory in the long run as minding mother."

The angry light died from Jack's face before Tom had finished his speech, and as it came to a close he turned and walked

Here was a boy who loved his mother dearly, and yet how unmindful he had been of her wishes.

"Guess I needed that lesson, and al though the boys may never know it, I am much obliged to them for it. I'll see that they don't have to tell me again." And they did not .- The Evangel.

### SECRETARY SHAW'S PLEA FOR TEACHING THE BIBLE.

Secretaty of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw made a strong plea for the teaching of the Bible in an address made some time ago in Foundry Methodist Episcopal Church, of Washington, D. C. Mr. Shaw, while governor of the state of Iowa, was superintendent of a large Sunday School. He would have the business men of the city, members of Congress and leaders at the capitol, take an active part in Sunday schools. A portion of his address is as

public schools," said Mr. Shaw in his ad candle of life at both ends. dress, "and I am here to say that it ought Bible is seldom read and less frequently

"It is seldom taught in the pulpit. Not that there is no Biblical teaching, nor that I am criciting the ministry. don't wan't you to go away and say that I am criticising. Take up a paper on Sunday and see what the sermons are to be about. You will learn much about salvation and the plan for redemption if you will listen to sermons, but you will not know much about the Bible if you psalmist; and you will find that the depend upon getting your knowledge of it day you bequeath and dedicate yourfrom the pulpit. The only place on this self to the ministry of intercession, earth where the Bible is taught is in the success will be written upon your

"You will find much good Christianity lying around unhoused. Most of these men learned it in the Sunday School. I I may offer a suggestion to you, it would be, Do not make the Sunday school an adjunct to the church; make it a part of the quality of prayer. Pray definitely, the church. If I had my way the expen-

Sunday school is intended for children and women; it is a place for men, too. Let me say the best Sunday schools I know are managed by men. Get men to teach the boys. I would prefer this to having girls and women do the teaching. I don't mean beings who dress like men, but those who are recognized in the community as men, the business men and members of Congress. I have known many a boy who got sick because he wanted to be like a man. Boys like to do what men do so of doows os af dl .zd

"Get into the Sunday school. There you will begin a line of study that develops your life. Get out of the rut." Ch Standard.

#### DEFINITIONS OF SUNDAY.

"The golden link in the chain of days." "Desert sunshine.",

"Islets of hope amid the billows of doubt and care."

"Channels bringing the water of life to the pasture lands of the flock." "The believer's joy."

"The golden clasp of the week's

"The pause in time which indicates

"A flower from Eden's garden which still blooms amid the universal blight of

"The day of rising hopes and buried

"Pledge of earth's eternal jubilee." "The dove which is ever returning t

us bearing the olive branch.' "The 'mount of God,' whence man may view the promised land."

"The golden hours of time."

"The brightest gem in man's casket o

"The brightest jewel in the week'

"The week's increase."

"Buoys amidst the quicksand of time, marking the channel of the haven of

"Nooks in the sides of the hill of diffi culty, affording rest and shelter to pilgrims Zionward."

"An oasis in the desert, where the wayworn traveler drinks of the fountain of the tree of life.' "The pearl of days,"

"As the flower to the plant, so is Sunday to the home, evolving all its elements in one fair blossom."

"Heaven's milestone on the highway of

"Smooth stepping-stones along the stream of life."-The Standard.

Dr. Adam Clark made a habit of answering all his mail the day

John Wesley said, "Always in haste, but never in a hurry."

When you are going anywhere, always start on time; then you can make the trip without running.

Do not put off till to-morrow, what you should do to-day; if you do, you will be on double duty tomorrow. Then you will be the one who has too many irons in the fire. As Spur-"The Bible is not now taught in the geon said, you will be burning the

Martin Luther was a man of prayto be taught there. I am here to speak er. When his duties multiplied, and to buy her chestnuts. He was poor, but of something else. In our busy life it is he had almost too much for one man not taught in our homes. The head of to do, he took it as a token that he the family ought to be a priest. Now the ought to spend three hours per day in prayer, that he might be thereby

"Take time to be holy," means, Take time to pray. A holy man without much prayer is as impossible as a hill without a valley, a tree without a root, or a river without a source.

Take time to pray. If you believe the Bible and have any business sense, you will find it better than an investment in the shares of a gold mine.

"I give myself to prayer," says the mast head.

Burn the hours—burn them!—upon the altar of prayer. Not only is it a part of divine philosophy, but the sacrifice is exceedingly sweet, filling the life with fragrance.

After all, it is not the quantity, but "We make a mistake in thinking the doubt than you can to faint.—Sel. | twenty years ago."

# YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

TWO SIDES OF IT.

There was a girl who always said Her fate was very hard; From the one thing she wanted most She always was debarred. There always was a cloudy spot Somewhere within her sky; Nothing was ever quite just right,

She used to say, and sigh.

And yet her sister, strange to say, Whose lot was quite the same, Found something pleasant for herself In every day that came Of course things tangled up sometimes For just a little while, But nothing ever stayed all wrong,

She used to say, and smile. So one girl sighed and one girl smiled Through all their lives together. It didn't come from luck or fate,

From clear or cloudy weather. The reason lay within their hearts, And colored all outside; One chose to hope and one to mope,

And so they smiled and sighed.

-Selected.

# FIRST SIGHT OF HIS MOTHER.

A minister living in an Indiana village received a call one night from a parishioner. "Will you go to Indianapolis for me?" he asked. "We have decided to send Johnnie there for an operation. We have received encouragement that he may vet be made to see."

Johnnie had been born without sight and now, a little lad of six, bright and sunny, and hardly realizing that he lacked anything to make life happy, he was facng a future of darkness, little hope havng until now been given to the parents that anything could be done for his eyes.

"Go with my wife and Johnnie," said the father. "I cannot go; I dare not go. -But stay with her till it is over, and either rejoice with us or comfort us, and send me word as fast as the lightning can bring it."

The minister went, and stayed with the lad while the oculist, not over-confident, began his work, and till at last, with a thrill of triumph in his tone, he said: "The boy will see!"

At last came the notification of the ex. pected test. In the diraly-lighted room the mother and minister stood breathless while the doctor raised the shade. The little lad, overwhelmed by the sudden possession of a new sense, cast a bewildered look from one to another of the

"Johnnie," said the minister, "this is your mother."has made and out offer

The little arms went up and clasped her neck, the happy boy verifying his new sense by those already tested; and caressing the loving face that he saw leaning above him, he cried out: "Oh, mother, is this really you, or is it heaven?" It was indeed like a glimpse of heaven. "I felt," said the minister, "as if I had witnessed something of the glad bewilderment of a newly-translated soul in its first sight of the face of our Heavenly Father."

# THE REWARD OF GIVING.

"No good deed is forgotten. An incident is related of a little girl, whose mother was a sick widow, who stopped a young man on the street and begged him could not withstand her look. He handed her a coin, and said, 'I cannot use your chestnuts, but you are welcome to this.' "She thanked him and then hurried

"Tmenty years passed. The little girl grew to womanhood and became the wife of a banker. Passing the library one day, she saw a man with her husband whom she recognized as the man who, years before, had been kind to her.

"When he had gone she inquired his errand. "He came to see if I could give him a vacant position in the bank."

" 'Will you?'

" Don't know."

"'I wish you would,' she said, and then told him the story of her poverty and the man's generosity.

"The man sat that night beside his sick wife's bed, when a note was brought to him. Reading it, he cried:

"We shall not starve! I have the position!' He opened the note and found enclosed a two hundred-and-fifty-dollar with the spirit and understanding check, with the words, 'In grateful rethoroughly engaged. Pray in simple membrance of the silver piece a kind faith. You can no more afford to stranger gave the little chestnut-girl