His Call To Service

Doctor Bernardo, came to devote his life to this work as the result of the fol.

mission one night after the children had day business. gone, when down by the stove he saw one poor little ragged urchin standing without hat or shoes or stockings. He said to the boy; "Boy it is time for you to go home."

The boy never moved.

Doctor Bernardo went on closing things up and by and by he said again, "My boy, why don't you go home?"

The boy said; "I ain't got no home." Doctor Bernardo did not believe it, but asked the boy to come to his house, and after giving him something to eat, heard his story. He was an outcast, without father or mother, without a place to sleep.

"Are there more like you?', asked Doctor Bernardo.

"Lots of 'em, said the boy.

"Will you show me some of them?" "Yes, I can show you," said the boy.

So about midnight he went out with that boy, and they threaded their way down some streets of London, and then into a "close," and pointing to a kind of lots of 'em in there."

match, and there wasn't a boy in there. He thought the boy had been swindling him. But the boy wasn't at all abashed. He said; "Cops have been after 'em; they're up on the roof."

wall and onto a tin covered roof, pulling the doctor up after him.

There, on that winter night—it happened to be a starlight night—the doctor saw thirteen boys huddled up, and one little boy hugged close to his brother to keep warm; nothing under them but a tin roof, nothing over them but the starlit sky.

The boy said: "Shall I wake em?"

It occurred to the doctor that he had one boy there, and this boy was going to wake thirteen more, and he didn't know what to do with one, so he said, "No." But that night, on that tin roof, he stood and promised God that he would devote his life to the outcast boys and children of London.

That was Doctor Bernardo's night. ment!" That night he received his peculiar call for that peculiar service, and last night, in or near London, there slept under friendly, Christian roofs nearly five thousand boys and girls gathered by him for lives of purity and usefulness.—Selected.

He Behaved Himself Princely.

AUGUST N. NILSON.

What a declaration! Princely What a ley won this proud pre-eminence. contrast! This is said of Jacob. Not the usurper—the used-to-be deceiver and show that it had humanitarian and schemer. No, no; he is something of the economic as well as geographic value. He past. And yet it is he. But what a was the first to give us an approximately change! What's the matter? you ask. accurate idea of the rorm and size of Vic-Why, havent you heard of the all night toria Nyanza, the second largest of fresh prayer meeting that took place over at water lakes; we revealed the Congo basin, the brook Jabbok? No? Why that's of which we had no conception, as sur strange. Didn't you hear of Jacob com passed in size and in water tribute to the ing home after his long stay, and as he sea only by the Amazon system; he thread came to cross over the brook he heard ed the gloomy and almost impenetrable that his outraged brother came to meet him and an armed company with him, of our states; he made over four hundred and how Jacob got scared and began to treaties with native chiefs, who learned remember certain things that had happened a few years before? But Jacob, like and the relations of friendship and cona man, said "I will square up the old ac- | fidence which he established paved the count and settle the matter," and it was here he behaved himself princely!

able man. And Jacob proved himself sources from sea to sea through tropical one. How humiliating it must have been, Africa, and incessantly proclaimed that we can imagine; but like a man, he did these peoples were capable of develophis duty. What a revolution it would ment, and that these resources were worth cause in the church today if all Jacobs the world's seeking; he called for missionwould begin to square up. How many ary volunteers to go to Uganda, where poor widows would be helped, doctors today there are ninety thousand professpaid, grocerymen be made glad, not to ing Christians, three hundred and twenty speak of the street-car companies that churches, and fifty thousand persons able would wonder where all the nickels came to read; he preached the gospel of human. from! Yes, I mean just what I say. My ity to the natives, used firearms against prayer is that we as holiness preachers all them, alas! but only on the comparatively over this land would cry aloud and spare few occasions when the existence of his not until lots of Jacobs would be made to expeditions was at stake; and in his deal. come out of their hiding and be made to ings with them he set an example of face their "Esaus." But that's the only patience, mercy, and justice that has not way. Folk's haven't got the victory be- always been emulated. cause they haven't paid the price; we We can scarcely realize that thirty can't expect a million-dollar blessing on years ago, when Stanley started inland proud of it; these are the men.—A. Jud- then say nothing about the rest.

and demands are people who will behave ing cast and west across Africa from ten He was closing the rooms of the city ment day is coming, let us do judgment-

Oakland, Cal.

Words From Judges.

Judge Johnson of California, while passing sentence of death upon a criminal,

"Nor shall the place be forgotten in which occurred the shedding of blood. It was one of those antechambers of hell which mark like plague spots the fair face of our State. You need not be told that I mean a tippling shop—the meeting-place of Satan's minions, and the foul cesspool which, by spontaneous generation, breeds and nurtures all that is loathsome and disgusting in profanity, and babbling, and vulgarity, and Sabbath-breaking. I would not be the owner of a groggery for the price of this globe converted into ore. the poison which made the deceased a fool and this trembling culprit a demon! How paltry a sum for two human lives This traffic is tolerated by law, and therefore the vender has committed an act not coal-bin in this area, he said: "There's recognizable by earthly tribunals; but in the sight of him who is unerring in wis-The doctor stooped down and lit a dom, he who deliberately furnishes the intoxicating draught which inflames men into violence, and anger, and bloodshed, is particeps criminis in the deed. Is it not high time that all these sinks of vice and crime should be held rigidly account-And with that the boy went up a brick able to the laws of the land, and placed under the ban of an enlightened and virtuous public opinion?"

Chief Justice Noah Davis, of New York, recently said, "There is an average rest and discord. of more than two persons murdered in New York City weekly, and there are 67,000 persons arrested annually for crime, and nine-tenths of the crimes committed are traced directly to the grogshops." He says further: "I have sat of complaining or repining. on the bench twenty six years, and have sentenced to death many, and the poor wretches had no other excuse but, I was sionateness. drunk.' Our laws make that an aggravation of the crime, while they legalize the drunkard making. 'How long, O Lord, how long!' until the drunkard-makers, the crime-manufacturers, are brought to judg-

He Gave Africa To The World.

Victor Hugo wrote long ago that the man who should give Africa to the world would be known as the greatest of his time. Today the world possesses Africa, dictating, follows without hesitating, has and no man can claim the undivided honor. Two great names, however, head the list of distinction; Livingstone and Stan-

The broad features of Stanley's work mazes of the forest belt, larger than most to know him as a man who kept his word, way for the teacher, the merchant, and the colonial governments of Europe; he A prince is supposed to be an honor- studied the peoples and economic re

a fifty cent payment. What God wants from Zanzibar, there was a zone extend- son.

themselves "princely" and "pray," and degrees north to about five degrees south "pray" through, until the fire falls, even of the equator that was absolutely unif it does cripple us and we are not so know except for thin fringes along the lowing incident, related by an exchange: prosperous financially afterwards. Judg- coasts and bordering the Nile-that a man might then have started from the Orange river, in South Africa, and travel ed north for forty-five hundred miles through Central Africa without crossing an explorer's track excepting the four routes of Livingstone and the Portuguese travelers, and having continually, to the right and left of him, from five hundred to over two thousands miles of country that a modern explorer had never entered.

It may take a century to even lay the foundations for Africa's future—but how colossal is the work already done! Over one hundred steamboats and tugs and many barges are affoat on the Upper Congo, where Stanley twenty-seven years ago ran the gauntlet of cannibal tribes. The Cape to Cairo railroad will reach the Zambezi this summer. There are now over fifteen thousand miles of railroad tracks in Africa, and the end of this de-For the pitiful sum of a dime he furnished | cade will see twenty-five thousand miles. Gold fields are opening from the Transvaal to Katanga, north of the Zambezi. Colonial governments are experimenting with all crops that give promise of success. Faith in Africa is inspiring the byter. wonderful work; and the natives themselves will be among the chief beneficiaries when their contingent comes more fully into the light.—Review of Reviews.

Fruit Unto Holiness.

Holiness is gold without alloy. It is patience without the dregs of impatience, peevishness or fretfulness.

It is "fulness of joy" with doubts, blues and despair extracted.

It is peace without variance, stife, un

It is the assurance of faith rid of every vestige of unbelief.

It is love without coldness, bitterness and uncharitableness.

It is long-suffering without any feeling

It is kindness without the roots of hardness, censoriousness and uncompas

It is meekness separate from a self-asserted, bold and arregant spirit.

It is like a glass of water without dregs; the troublesome plants pulled up by the roots; the fort with the last internal enemy routed.

Holiness is running without limping, obedience without shrinking, freedom with out obstruction.

It bears sorrow without murmuring, hopes without fatigue, submits without "its fruit unto holiness" and the end ever- clean. lasting life.—Sel.

The Pet Dog.

She was weeping when we met her and in answer to our inquiry concerning the cause of her sorrow she replied: "The doctor says that there is no hope for poor Jackie." But our hearts did not altogether melt with pity or sorrow because the doctor had given poor Jackie up. Had Jackie been a brother or a husband we would have been ready with a sincere offer of help and sympathy. But Jackie was the dog who for the ten years of his life was pampered and petted in a childless home to the extent of disgusting every one who saw it.

Animals are interesting and deserve our affections, but when one's affections for animals reaches to the extent of giving childless home is an unfortunate home but when in such a home there is ample means to take in and care for a poor or away in favor of the child.—Selected.

In encouraging young men to come out as missionaries, do use the greatest caution. One wrong-headed, conscientiously obstinate fellow would ruin us. Humble, quiet, perserving men; men of sound, steeling talents—though perhabs not brilliant- of decent accomplishments, are negatively good-that will not and some natural aptitude to acquire a save them. They must be active in language; men of an amiable, yielding goodness. If Jesus had been a passive temper, willing to take the lowest place, Christian He never would have saved to be the least of all and servants of all: men who enjoy much closet religion, who live near God, and are willing to suffer

"Make Yourself Wanted."

"When I was a little fellow I was a trifle inclined to hold back, and wait to be coaxed," says a writer in an exchange. "I remember sitting beside the brook one day while the other children were building a Idam. They were wading, carrying stones, splashing the mud, and shouting orders, but none of them paid any attenlonely, and was blubbering over my neg- case." lected condition, when aunt Sally came down the road.

"What's the matter, sonny? Why ain't you playing with the rest?"

" 'They don't want me,' I said, digging my fists into my eyes. 'They never asked me to come.'

I expected sympathy, but she gave me an impatient shake and push.

"'Is that all, you little ninnie? Nobody know he was idle?" wants folks that'll sit around ou a bank and wait to be asked,' she cried. 'Run along with the rest, and make yourself wanted.

"That shake and push did the work. Before I had time to recover from my indignant surprise, I was in the middle of the stream, and soon was as busy and as happy as the others."—Herald and Pres.

Stop That Boy

That boy with a cigarette in his mouth. a swagger in his walk, imprudence in his face, a care-for-nothingness in his manner. Judging from his demeanor, he thinks he is older than his father, wiser than his patient anxiously. teacher, more honored than the Mayor of the town, higher than the President. Stop him! He is going too fast, he does not know his speed. Stop him before tobacco shatters his nerves; before pride ruins his character; before the loafer mas ters the man: before ambition and youthful strength give way to low pursuits and bruitish aims. Stop all such boys! They | you follow my advice you'll cut your are legion, the shame of their families, the butcher's and grocer's bills just about in disgrace of their towns, the sad and solemn half." reproaches of themselves.

Parents stop the boy before he begins. Fortify against this insidious foe by instruction, warning and wholesome com mand. Prevention is the part of wisdom--Vanguard.

The Ten Commandments.

Thou shalt have no more gods but

2 Before no idol bow thy knee.

3 Take not the name of God in vain. 4 Nor dare the Sabbnth day profane.

5 Give both thy parents honor due. 6 Take heed that thou no murder do.

7 Abstain from words and deeds un-

8 Nor steal, though thou art poor and

9 Nor make a wilful lie, nor love it. 10 What is thy neighbors dare not

> -Isaac Watts. Secret Prayer.

"The hum and hush of modern life are all against this kind of moral refreshment, the tone, the electricity that comes from secret thought, solitary pondering, and private talk with God. He that permits himself to be defrauded of them by the claims of business or calls of pleasure, exchanges corn for chaff, pearls for peboles, gold for gilding, bread for stones."-Mark Guy Pearse.

Soul-saving work cannot be carried on without suffering. If we are simply to a mere beast the place a child may rightly | pray to the extent of a pleasant and en- | Church service is often marred by the claim, petting dogs or cats is a sin. A joyable exercise, and to know nothing of presence of thoughtless and ill-ored whiswatching in prayer, we shall not sustain perers. Severe as was the rebuke given our missionaries who are overwhelmed in the following anecdote, most of us are with the appalling darkness of heathen- ready to admit that it was richly deorphaned babe, the beast should be put ism; we shall not maintain the spiritual served. life of our own souls as it needs to be maintained.—J Hudson Taylor.

"To be actively bad is devilish—to be negatively good is human, to be actively good is divine. It is not enough that Christians do no harm or

When you hear an evil report about ing to music with your mouth shut?" -Spurgeon.

The Watcher Caught.

"When I was a boy," said an old man, "we had a schoolmaster who had an odd way of catching idle boys. One day he called to us, "Boys, I must have closer attention to your books. The first one that sees another idle I want you to intion to me. I began to feel abused and form me, and I will attend to the

"'Ah, thought I to myself, there is Joe Simmons, whom I don't like. I'll watch him and if I see him look off his book I'll tell.' It was not long before I saw Joe look off his book, and I immediately informed the master.

"'Indeed!' said he, 'how did you

"I saw him,' said I.

"'You did? And were your eyes on your books when you saw him?' "I was caught, and I never watched for idle boys again."

If we are sufficiently watchful over our own conduct, we shall have no time to find fault with the conduct of others.—Selected.

A Doctor Dialogue

The doctor looked serious. "You should be very careful for at least a month," he said.

"Is it as bad as all that?" asked the

"If the result is to be satisfactory, as I would like to have it, you cannot follow the rules that I lay down too carefully."

"I will do just as you say," said the now thoroughly alarmed patient. "Am I eating too heartily?"

"Much too heartily. You should eat simpler food and not so much of it. If

I'll do it, doctor."

"You ought to take more exercise, too," continued the physician. "How do you go to your office now?"

"On the street cars."

"Stop it at once. You must walk to and from your office every day rain or shine. Do you ever go to the theatre?" "Quite often."

"You mustn't do it while you are un der my care, How about smoking?"

"I smoke, of course, but only in moderation."

"Dont smoke at all," instructed the physician. "Throw away all your cigars and dont buy another for thirty days at least, or I'll throw up the case."

"I'll do it, doctor, but-but-"

"Do you drink?"

"Occasionally, but I—" "Stop it entirely."

"A little claret on the table now and then ought not to-"

"Not a drop at any time."

"All right, doctor, what next?" "Nothing. Follow these instructions closely for thirty days, and by that

"Yes?" said the patient eagerly.

"By that time," repeated the doctor, "you ought to have saved enough to pay me the balance due on the little bill you have owed me for a matter of about eighteen months. Good day."-Sel.

A Deserved Rebuke.

The beauty and helpfulness of a

At a certain concert, a young man persisted in whispered loudly to the lady who accompanied him, telling her what the music "meant," what sort of a pas sage was coming next, and so on. Presently he closed his eyes and said to his companion:

"Did you ever try listening to music with your eyes shut? You have no idea how much better it sounds."

Hereupon a gentleman who sat in the seat in front of the young man twisted himself about and said gravely; "Young man, did you ever try listen-

Thenceforth the silence in that part of the hall is said to have been almost painful.