

SIGHTS AND SOUNDS IN INDIA.

For Boys and Girls in Canada.

Dear Girls and Boys, - As I fly in crawling around an apple... He starts at a red streak in the apple's cheek, walks all the way around and come back to the red streak again.

So he will have to take 3600 steps to go all the way around and get back to beam on Nova Scotia at noon once more.

Already! Westward! Westward! He starts with his feet on the ground at every step, he repeats round the earth.

Lower his head, his feet sink in the sky through all the afternoon. At night his face of flame goes down in the west and reddens all the clouds.

Darkness falls on all the trees, and children go to bed. But out of sight and never looking back this mighty man keeps on. He comes up to the Pacific Ocean rolling in his wrath, but laughs as if a boy would at a brook.

He dips his great feet into the purple waters and plunges along, scarcely wetting his huge ankles. He treads on the slippery backs of whales and crushes them like ants. His blazing brow, like a flashing eye glancing through the sky, glances down on the waves below.

At last, unweary still, he lifts his slanting, dripping feet from the Bay of Bengal and plants it upon a grove of palm trees and lofty palm, beneath his feet, bends to the dust like grass.

At Vishnagar and Bimlipatam, at Bimlipatam and Chikole, his head of fire, high in the heavens, makes noon-bright noon. This is the same great burning angry eye that flashed a few hours ago, it seems sunny upon our precious homes across the sea.

How long have you waited for him? Canada's shores again? Let us see: He has 31 days to take before he can make it noon at London.

Then he has 60 more steps to take before he can make it noon again in Nova Scotia. That makes 60 x 31 = 1860 steps. So he has 1860 more steps to take before the shining of his happy face can make it noon again to the green-robed, rock-bound peninsula, called home. We found out before that he had to take 360 steps to walk all the way around the world; and it takes him exactly 24 hours to take the 360 steps.

As there are 60 minutes in an hour, therefore 24 hours is equal to 1440 minutes. Now it is very easy to find out how long it will take him to come from us to you.

He goes 360 steps in 140 minutes. 140 : 360 :: 1860 : x. x = 4725 minutes. 4725 : 60 :: x : y. y = 78.75 hours. 78.75 : 24 :: x : y. y = 3.28 days.

Four minutes seems to be a long while for taking one step. But it is a long step. His foot is going through the six more than thirty times as fast as a train that goes a mile a minute. Over rocky hills, jagged, crags, grassy vales and ocean bills, it will take him nine hours and thirty-six minutes to walk from our house to yours—that is, from the time his head is exactly over our heads here, until it gets through the sky and is high in the heavens exactly over you. It will take him nine hours and thirty-six minutes. When it is noon here it will not be noon at home for nine hours and thirty-six minutes. For the sake of round numbers, call it nine hours and a half. Then when it is noon at home, it is half past nine o'clock at night here. Our clocks are always (9 hrs. 36 min.) nine hours and a half later than the clocks that keep Halifax standard time.

On Sunday morning, when your minister is opening his Bible to preach, he is striking one eye to sleep. When the sun rises at five o'clock and shines in at your window before you are awake, here it is half past two o'clock in the afternoon. When you get up and dress at seven o'clock, our school is out for night and the children have all had time to get home, even if they have played along the road. When you are starting for school at eight o'clock, the sun is just setting behind our big hills, the minister is making the cows, and we can go out safely and comfortably for an evening walk. When your teacher is ringing the bell for school to go in, the morning, and you are running so as not to be late; that the streets of London, Bimlipatam, and the outside villages are thronged with tired children, women and men, returning home from a long day's work, logging a fish by the tail, carrying a package under the arm or heaving a log on their backs or basket on the head. After your school has been in half an hour, we are having our evening meal—a seven o'clock dinner in the cool of the day. When you have recess at half past ten, we are sitting out on the porch by the light of the lamp. When your school is out for noon, we ought to be fast asleep. When you have recess at half past two in the afternoon, here it is lonely mid-night. When your school is out for night, and half an hour afterward you are running in at your father's gate, our clocks are striking two to-morrow morning. When you are getting home from meeting on Sunday evening; on our bungalows Monday morning is dawning, and we are getting up to go for a strength-giving walk in the early light.

THE APOSTLE PETER.

Perhaps nowhere in the New Testament do we get a better illustration of the work of the Holy Spirit in the human heart and life than in the case of the apostle Peter. He first comes to our notice when, with his brother Andrew, casting a net into the sea of Galilee, Jesus said unto them, 'Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men.' They straightway left their nets and their old life and habits and followed Him.

What Peter's life was before this we can only conjecture, but the unlearned and ignorant fishermen to become the apostle under whose preaching thousands in our day are led to acknowledge the despised Nazarene as the Messiah so long promised, and whose reasoning high priest and Sacerdotium are to confer together to seek some means of answering.

Yet Peter, during the three years spent in company with his Lord on earth, seems to have committed many errors of judgment. Thus we see him, when asked by Jesus, 'Whom sayest thou that I am?' replying, 'Blessed art thou, Simon, son of Bar-jonah, and almost before the import of these words could be realized, for attempting to correct the mistake, receiving from Him this severe rebuke, 'Get thee behind Me, Satan; thou art an offence unto Me.' Again when Jesus, taking Peter, James and John up into a high mountain apart, was transfigured before them, and His face did shine as the sun, and His raiment as white as the light, and Peter and James and John were talking with Him, Peter, forgetful of the thousands below to be taught the way of life, ignorant of the multitudes to be fed; the same, the hall and the blind to be healed, and the priests and the Jews to be rebuked, and who posed to build there three tabernacles, one for Christ, one for Moses and one for Elias.

Then, too, we see Peter, at the time when the church was sent by the Holy Spirit and led by Jesus came out with swords and staves for the purpose of arresting his Master, in an excess of zeal drawing his sword and striking a servant of the high priest and cutting off his right ear, and then, when Jesus declared to him the remark, 'Put up thy sword again into its place; for all they that take the sword shall perish by the sword.'

Yet at the time when, if Jesus—speaking of Him as equal and as friends they should have loved Him; when, pursued by an infuriated mob, determined on accomplishing His death, He had been carried away to the high priest, confronted by false witnesses, been split upon, buffeted and smitten with the palms of raffian hands—Peter, who sat without in the palace, and once denied Him thrice, but began to curse and swear, saying, 'I know not the man.'

And this in face of the fact that only a few hours before, he had boldly declared to the Saviour that though he should die with Him, yet he would not deny Him.

It would appear that it was not until after the Son had ascended to the Father and the Holy Comforter been sent, that the disciples fully realized how His kingdom was to be established in the world, and what their work in aiding the establishment of that kingdom was.

And Jesus seemed to have intended that they should be prepared for this knowledge when He charged them to tarry at Jerusalem until they should be endued with power from on high.

That power came on the day of Pentecost, when, with a sound of a mighty rushing wind, and in the form of cloven tongues of fire, it sat upon each of the disciples, and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance.

FROM THAT MOMENT PETER'S WHOLE CHARACTER WAS CHANGED.

From that moment Peter's whole character was changed. One thing he desired and that he diligently sought after: the extension of Christ's kingdom and the salvation of the souls of men.

So earnest and effective was his preaching that on that same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls.

That Peter was endued with heavenly power was further evidenced by his working miracles and healing. 'Let us do something for the poor, blind, lame, and dumb,' said the Lord Jesus, who were without education. What a misuse of language it would be to speak of such a man as uneducated.

The summit of Mt. Washington can be reached by the aid of an alpenstock, as well as by the cable car, and once there the scene is just as extended and glorious to the slow-climbing pedestrian as to the man who has been rushed up by the help of alpenstock.

He had never seen the Lord. The fact is that since that time he has been to the best of his ability every day for fifty-three years, and that to purpose. On one side the people of the mountains have been lower than in the case of those who have enjoyed college privileges, and the attainments somewhat less, but on other sides how superior the attainments! If the mark of the human chisel are absent, what a moulding of God's hand so visible in such a work of art! It is better than human help has ever done, and the necessity for a more strenuous effort-pushing of the soul's own forces has brought great gain. How good is the work of the Holy Spirit, men, richly endowed at the start, and who have developed through life by the direct ministrations of nature and grace. Did all men begin with such endowments, and put themselves to school under God with such purpose, the so-called scholastic would not be the necessary evil.

Even when the schools are brought into service, one should surely be exercised that God may have a chance with every man. Individuality should be ever-maintained, not destroyed.

What a lesson the hour furnished of the beauty and power of his presence. The spirit was more than the letter, the man more than the word he spoke. Grace and union were in full flow. Who that was there can doubt that through the life of the Convention got its first open vision of God, and that that memorable Sunday which followed was but the overflow of the stream which had its rise in the closing hour of Saturday night? 'Glorious and rest-giving as it shall show you a more excellent way.' Follow after love!

And what a unique illustration is furnished in the career of this brother of His that humbly himself shall be exalted. There is a man who, for fifty-two years has labored in a remote section of the country, obtaining a mere subsistence, isolated from his brethren, conscious of some ability, but unable to leave his work and secure the advantages of a college education, sometimes with great desire for fellowship, but holding himself humbly and faithfully to the task which he believes has been appointed him of God. As the years advance the isolation becomes greater. He has no means of the ministry he is unknown. He deems himself almost forgotten and of no account. Not so. Having reached his fiftieth year of service in the same place, his people arranged to celebrate the jubilee, and to bestow on the man who has followed their way to the celebration, bundles of letters and telegrams arrived bringing congratulations and donations, and evidencing the love of a multitude. Last June Acadia University conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Divinity. The tidings reached him after several days of depression. He could hardly trust his eyes as he read the letter. He didn't know so much of the two D's, but he thought that his brethren had such feelings toward him that he must be rich in fulness and joy. On Saturday night last, when he sat down, the best man in the Convention would have deemed it an honor to unloose the latchet of this veteran's shoe. The words would come into his mind, 'And He shall be glorified as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.'

Loving the Unseen Friend.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change. Little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

Love for Christ is transforming the world. Love always transforms. Many little children are gifted by a pure, sweet, strong, human love. Who has not seen a young wife, with bright, girlish nature, without serious training only for herself as it seems, but who, through the love of her husband, has become a thoughtful, earnest, self-denying, and her soul flowed out in inspiring service. She lived now for her child. The hands that heretofore had been idle because she had no work to do, were busy before for any other work. They were now busy with the thought of her child. Her whole being was transformed, and she was now in noble beauty. Love had wrought the change.

UPON THE AUDIENCE REFRESHING AS THE DEW OF HEAVEN.

Upon the audience refreshing as the dew of heaven, and held the people entranced and this though the delivery was quiet, diffident, almost halting. It was the dripping of honey from the honey-comb, was the diffusion of delicious odors—the breaking of a box of spikenard, was the giving forth of gold, and all precious stones, with as much unconsciousness as if the gifts were cobbles from the wayside.

The speaker spoke of himself as one of perhaps half-a-dozen men in the Baptist ministry of Nova Scotia, who were without education. What a misuse of language it would be to speak of such a man as uneducated.

The summit of Mt. Washington can be reached by the aid of an alpenstock, as well as by the cable car, and once there the scene is just as extended and glorious to the slow-climbing pedestrian as to the man who has been rushed up by the help of alpenstock.

He had never seen the Lord. The fact is that since that time he has been to the best of his ability every day for fifty-three years, and that to purpose. On one side the people of the mountains have been lower than in the case of those who have enjoyed college privileges, and the attainments somewhat less, but