

MORBUS SABBATICUS.

Morbus Sabbaticus, or Sunday sickness, a disease peculiar to church members.

1. The symptoms vary, but it never interferes with the appetite.
2. It never lasts more than twenty-four hours.
3. No physician is ever called.
4. It always proves fatal in the end—to the soul.
5. It is becoming fearfully prevalent, and is destroying thousands every year.

The attack comes on suddenly every Sunday; no symptoms are felt on Saturday night; the patient sleeps well and wakes feeling well; eats a hearty breakfast, but about church time the attack comes on and continues until services are over for the morning. Then the patient feels easy and eats a hearty dinner. In the afternoon he feels much better, and is able to take a walk, but about church time he has another attack and stays at home. He wakes up Monday morning refreshed and able to go to work, and does not have any symptoms of the disease until the following Sunday.

Remedy—"Be not deceived; God is not mocked."—Gal. 6:7.—Sel.

SONGS AMID SORROW.

"Not one sparrow shall fall to the ground without your Father." It is said that just before the batteries opened fire at the battle of Gettysburg, an officer noticed a mother bird sitting beside her nest pouring forth a flood of song. Then the long day through, the cannon roared and the shell shrieked and the cries of wounded men were everywhere, but in the moments of occasional cessation from firing, the officer saw that the little bird took up its song. So it is that the children of God are given songs in the night of conflict and agony.

Once a bird's nest was seen on a slender limb, hanging over the mighty Niagara. There the bird nested and sang amid the roar of the cataract, as joyous as though far away from danger. The birds do not worry about being protected amidst terrors, being fed in hunger, housed in storms or hanging over precipices of danger. They sing on, in beautiful faith and trust. Our Lord uses them as an illustration of what our faith should be. We should consider the birds, for they have neither storehouses nor barns, yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. How much better are ye than the fowls of the air?

The birds come and go, but we go forever. Should we not sing in the evening time with the robins, "He giveth His beloved sleep," and rise with the lark in the morning, chanting, "When I am awake, I am still with Thee?" The whole round world was created for us, with all its animal life; therefore we should not doubt God's providence. He that careth for the sparrow will watch over His children. We certainly need His providential care, for our journey is through deserts of drought, valleys of sorrow, perils of enemies.—Christian Herald.

"Because Christ has overcome the world, you can, in His strength. Pay more attention to your inner life, and less to outer difficulties."

GOD'S DELAYS.

"God never arrives too late." Over and over again we are afraid He is going to. Over and over again He teaches us the old and blessed lesson that our fear was foolish. Real faith—which is always commonsense—would have routed it. A Christian woman who knows the meaning of deep waters, was telling a friend how, over and over again in recent years, God had answered her prayers just in the nick of time. And no delay that God ever saw best to make in answer to her prayers, said she, was irreparable. One thing or another she prayed for might not be granted to her; but anything that was really necessary was always supplied by the heavenly Father. Heartbroken Martha told Jesus that this time He had indeed come too late: "Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died." But now Lazarus was dead. And to prove that He had not come too late, our Lord simply raised Lazarus from the dead. God can do that sort of thing at any time; for He is the God "who giveth life to the dead, and calleth the things that are not, as though they were." When we remember that "he that believeth shall not make haste," Isaiah 28:16, we can prove also "that they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength" even while they are waiting.—Toronto Sentinel.

AT THE HOSPITAL.

She lay on her bed in the hospital ward. She looked through the door and saw her own pastor walking down the corridor! Her heart gave a thrill of joy and expectation. She would have a good visit from him.

But he came and went without even looking in at the door. He had not known she was there! He had called to see a man with a broken leg, whose friend had telephoned to him.

Many a time in a pastor's experience something similar to this occurs. People expect him to know when they are ill, but no one sends him the message. Then they are disappointed because he does not call.

Or they meet with some personal loss and the pastor does not send them his sympathy. There are many experiences in life in which people would be glad for a word from their minister. There is no minister who would not be glad to speak that word if he always knew when it was needed.

Will you enlist in your church as one of a company of people determined to let your pastor know when others are ill or in need? Will you make it the practice of your life to try to call on these shut-ins and others?

Is it not a part of your obligation to Christ and his Church to minister to these friends in this way? Why should the whole burden of pastoral service be thrown upon the minister? Particularly in our great city churches, why should there not be a company of people ready for this special ministry?—Selected.

"The goal invariably set before the racer in Scripture is a sinless state. And those who talk about progressive sanctification without such definite goal talk nonsense. It is like shooting into vacancy and then prowling around through the weeds for the game."—Dr. Lowrey.

THE SOLDIER AND THE BIBLE.

It may interest some of our readers to know that in our (U. S.) military camps there is a study of the Bible going on today that is little less than amazing. Think of figures like the following: Camp Zachary Taylor, 183 Bible classes with a membership of 3825; Camp Jackson, 90 classes, membership 4128; Camp Grant, 132 classes, membership 4277; Camp Custer, 125 classes, membership 3082. These classes study the Bible nights after the day's work. The nation whose civilians and soldiers nourish their souls at the table where the world's great prophets and apostles have nourished theirs can know neither discouragement or defeat.—Exchange.

WITH GOD IN THE MIDST OF BUSINESS.

"One day at noon I called to see a man at his place of business. 'He is in, but you cannot see him for twenty minutes,' I was told. I urged that my card should be sent to him, for it was important. The clerk replied, 'I cannot do it; come with me.' He led me through the basement till we were beneath the sidewalk of Broadway. He bade me look quietly down a long corridor, at the other end of which I saw my friend upon his knees. The dim light revealed an open Bible upon a chair before him. The clerk then said, 'He spends thirty minutes of the noon hour there each day, and there is not a man in the house who would dare to interrupt him.'—Sel.

The Holy Spirit has given to us the priceless doctrines of full-salvation in the Bible, through the proper understanding and use of which we have obtained the glorious experience which St. Paul designates as, "Christ in you, the hope of glory." But Satan would steal our priceless treasure and leave a worthless substitute in its stead, so that we need to take heed to his devices. Here are a few of his substitutes: (1) When we are truly converted we have the experience of holiness, and all that is necessary thereafter is to grow. (2) That the disciples tarried in the city of Jerusalem at the Lord's command for the enduement of power, and not for purity. (3) That all the righteousness we can ever have is imputed and not imparted righteousness, ignoring such passage as, "the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin." (4) That, with Dr. Mudge, denies the existence of the carnal nature; and as a consequence there can be no "second, definite work of grace subsequent to regeneration." But thanks be to God for the glorious deposit of truth left us in the Word and the gracious experience of grace which the devil and all his agents cannot separate from us who believe.—Wesleyan Methodist.

A WELSH WELCOME.

The following is an old Welsh "Door Verse" and is inscribed on the entrance of many old Welsh homes:

"Hail, guest! We ask not what thou art; If friend, we greet thee hand and heart; If stranger, such no longer be; If foe, our love shall conquer thee."