generosity, of a gentleman; self-sacrifice, of a hero and a Christian.

The finite mind was never made to take an exact measure of the Infinite; and as often as it has attempted to do so, under cover of sounding orthodoxy, it can only make a blind plunge into the absurd and the ridiculous.

Religion, founded on intelligent reverence, is venerable in every shape; on fear, is always contemptible; when delighting in multiplied ceremonies and mannerisms, ridiculous.

Show me Christ as He lived and moved,
The wonder of all men;
In word and deed all perfect proved,
Thou mak'st me Christian then;
But lace Him in a cramping creed,
As many creeds there be,
Thank God, if thus He serves your need,
No Christ He is for me.

Toleration is of two kinds, positive and negative. Positive toleration is the daughter of charity; negative toleration the offspring of indifference. The one is a rare and difficult virtue, the other an accidental abstinence from evil.

Virtue is the energising force of an intelligent being, under the inspiration of Love and the guidance of Reason, producing a harmony between his special capabilities and the sphere of the social world to which he belongs.

The best image that I know of a truly philosophical mind are the animals mentioned in Revelation (iv. 6) full of eyes before and behind—i.e., seeing all round; whereas the vulgar, unschooled mind has only one eye, and with that sees only what lies directly under its nose.

The opinions of a genuine thinker must always be in advance of the age to which he belongs, for the opinions of the great masses of men are derived from tradition and confirmed by habit, whereas the opinions of a thinker are produced from an ideal and regulated by reason.

I can live without health, I can live without creeds or churches, without Wn'g or Tory, wi hout all that distinguishes a gentleman from a man; but two things I cannot live without! Truth and love. The want of truth blinds me, the want of love freezes me, and I die.

There are many heresies in the world, but there is no heresy like truth suddenly blazed into the face of a generation long accustomed to see things not in their natural dimensions, but only as refracted and distorted by passing through a false medium.

Doubt what you will, inside and out, Before, behind, and round about. Wise doubt is good for me and you; Doubt tries the false, and stamps the true. But while you bre the God's blissful air, Name not that godless word, Despair.

When we condemn other people we generally mean indirectly to flatter ourselves.

Faith in man is a duty as well as faith in God; in fact our general conduct every day in our intercourse with our fellow-beings depends at every turn on our faith in our fellow-beings. When that faith ceases, society ceases with it, and a rule not of men with moral natures, but of tigers and foxes in the guise of men, commences with it.

The chief end of man is victory over recurrent evil through intelligent energy inspired by love.

A lady is a woman made perfect in lignity, grace, goodness, intelligence, polish and usages of society, always vithout any loss of naturalness and simplicity on the one hand and of energy and force on the other.

Love as many persons and as many creatures as you possibly can. Love is the only power by which you can make yourself rich in a moral world. Love especially all innocent, good, and beautiful things. Love flowers, love children, love above all things good and chaste women; them you cannot love too much; their love will always benefit you, never do you harm.

It is always more easy to gain a man's heart than to keep it. It is gained by the charm of the moment, it is kept by the wisdom of the life.

Difficulties are the time test of greatness. Cowards shrink from them, fools bungle them, wise men conquer them.

I sing a song when I am glad, Song gives sweet I reath to gladness; And with sweet song, when I am sad, I take the sting from sadness.

## A Christmas Hymn.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTE".

No tramp of marching armies, No banners flami g far; A lamp within a stable, And in the sky a star.

Their hymns of peace and gladness
To earth the angels bro ght,
Their Gloria in Excelsis
To earth the angels taught;

When in the lowly man er The Holy Mother Maid, In tender adoration, Her Babe of Heaven laid.

Born lowly in the darkness,
And none so poor as He,
The little children of the poor
His very own shall be.

No rush of hostile armies then, But just the hudding sheep; The angels singing of the Christ, And all the world asleep

No flame of conquering banners,
No legions sent afar;
A lamp within a stable,
And in the sky a star!
—Collier's Weekly.

## From The Lips Of Neal Dow.

"The liquor traffic earns nothing; it creates no value; it adds not a dollar to the national wealth, nor in any way to the wealth and prosperity of the country. The money obtained by the trade is not earned as honest industrious earn money-by giving a valuable return for it. It obtains money from those who carn it by their labour, giving in return for it what is not only of no value, but far worse than that-something which leads to poverty, pauperism, wretchedness and crime; which disinclines men to honesty industry, and finally unfits them for it. This traffic, like war, wastes the products of industry, and kills the worker, or so mutilates and maims him that he is unfitted for work: and then he and his family and dependents are pensioned upon the honest ndustries of the country. It is like conflagration; it destroys, leaving only the blackened ruins of all which it attacks. It is like pestilence-ravaging any community where it is tolerated, cutting down the brightest, bravest and best. It destroys more than sixty thouand of our people every year, cutting short their lives, upon an average, more than ten years each. It makes wretched beyond all power of expression, more than five hundred thousand homes, which but for it would be peaceful, prosperous and happy. It threatens the existence of our institutions, which cannot live except among an educated and