



EVANGELISTIC COLUMN.

There is no more wonderful image in nature of the glory of God than we find in the starry heavens. The telescopes, which are continually made more powerful, have long proclaimed the wonders of God's universe. And by means of photography, new wonders of that glory have been revealed. A photographic plate fixed below the telescope will reveal millions of stars, which could never have been seen by the eye through the best telescope.

What a lesson for the soul that longs to see the glory of God in His Word. Put aside your own efforts and thoughts. Let your heart be as a photographic plate that waits for God's glory to be revealed. The plate must be rightly prepared and clean; let your heart be prepared and purified by God's Spirit. "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." The plate must be immovable; let your heart be still before God. The plate must be exposed sometimes for seven or eight hours to receive the full impression of the farthest stars; let your heart take time in silent waiting upon God, and He will reveal His glory.

"Be still and know that I am God."
—Andrew Murray, D.D.

NOTHING GOOD COMES EASILY.

Unselfishness, even in its smallest acts and manifestations, costs some sacrifice. Work for others which costs us nothing is scarcely worth doing. It takes heart's blood to heal hearts. It is those who sow in tears that shall reap in joy. Take easy work if you will—work that costs you nothing; give only what you will not miss; spare yourself from self-denial,

and waste and sacrifice; but be not surprised if your hands are empty in the harvest time. We must give if we are to receive; we must sow if we would reap.—J. R. Miller, D.D.

What a sublime truth in the words: "He saved others, Himself He could not save." Christ could have saved Himself; He could save others. But even the Divine Son of God could not save both. So, with the unselfishness of a great love He sacrificed Himself to save others. Go, thou and do likewise.

GLEANINGS FROM MANY GARDENS.

"I have been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming convictions that I had nowhere else to go; my own wisdom and that of all around me seemed insufficient for the day."—Abraham Lincoln.

Prayer is neither chiefly begging for things, nor is it merely self-communion; it is that loftiest experience within the reach of any soul—communion with God.

There is nothing too great for the Creator to accomplish, and nothing too small for Him to attend to. The microscopic world is His, as well as the stars.

We must not conceive of prayer as an overcoming of God's reluctance, but as a laying hold of His highest willingness.

Not resignation to God's will, but co-operation with God's will is the truer expression of a Christian attitude. We are not resigned anywhere else. We find an arid desert

and so far from being resigned, we irrigate it until it blossoms like a garden. We find a thorny cactus, and commission Luther Burbank as speedily as possible to make of it a thornless plant for food. We find social evils like slavery, and from Moses to Lincoln all that are best among us are willing to surrender life rather than rest content with wrong. Resignation in the presence of things evil or imperfect is sin; and all the heroes of the race have been so far discontented and un-resigned that Blake's challenge has been kindred to their resolution.

"I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,

Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land."

A WHITE RIBBONER ON THE WING.

R.M.S. Niagara, April 26, 1927.

Dear Mrs Peryman,—

I thought you might like a line from Honolulu.

The President (Mrs Broughton) and Secretary (Dr. Bondi) met me at the boat and took me for a lovely drive, where the flowers are gorgeous in rich colours and scent. They took me to the Aquarium, where I saw fish of every colour conceivable, past description in variety and beauty, from silver to fishes that vied with the bird of paradise.

Dr. Bondi took me to a Chopin concert in the Y.M.C.A. Hall, which is splendidly equipped with music room, lounges, billiard rooms, cafeterias, and soda fountain library, reading rooms, as well as hostels, etc., etc. Certainly young men and women are well catered for here.

If all Prohibition towns look as prosperous as Honolulu, God grant that my dear New Zealand may soon have Prohibition.

I drove to the boat decorated with five Lei (garlands). This is the custom; each friend puts a garland round your neck, so I felt very rich with five new White Ribbon sisters.—Yours in W.R. bonds,

MARY LEASK,
President Napier W.C.T.U.