

(c) Cleansing. "There appeared tongues like as of fire," "And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost." The Holy Spirit may never make us illustrious, but He will make us lustrous. He may never make us clever, but He will make us clean. He will make our conduct golden, because He will make our characters glorious. The penetrating Spirit will probe to the deep and secret places of the inner life; "And purge the soul from sear and sin as Christ Himself is pure."

(d) Conduct. "Began to speak with other tongues." Ah! That's it. The use of the tongue is the index of the perfect man. It is said of Moltke that he was a very humble man and could hold his tongue in seven languages. "The tongue is a tool or a tyrant." When dipped in the fire of hell, like a sulphurous match, it can kindle a destructive flame surpassing in malignity and truculent torment the infamous action of Nero in the annihilation of Rome. But when tamed by the regenerating Spirit; when tempered in the Pentecostal fire, and dipped in the ink horn of inspiration, it can write upon the heart the thought of God. It can displace Pericles and Demosthenes from the supremacy of oratory. It can make the most impassioned and impressive perorations in the literature of eloquence and it can sing the symphonies of our Saviour's redeeming love, in loftier strain than seraphim that bow and burn before the throne of God.

WALTER RUSSEL.

(Concluded in next issue.)

There is a time we know not when,
A point we know not where,
That marks the destiny of men
To glory or despair.

There is a line by us unseen,
That crosses every path,
The hidden boundary between
God's glory and His wrath.