

shows plainly that it means business on this subject; if by its articles, by its life experiences, by its ubiquity in chronicling all definite results in the experience of heart purity, it clearly makes "holiness to the Lord" its motto, then will it be felt throughout the Church, not only in confirming those who have already found, but in assisting many others in obtaining like precious faith. From its auspicious beginning we expect glorious results from its labors in this particular field of Christian effort.—*N. B.*

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LOVE TO SOULS.

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OVE to souls is a weeping, praying, watching, zealous, tender, enterprising, self-denying, laborious grace. Ezra wept and agonized for souls. David wept for the wicked who kept not God's law. In Ezekiel's time there were men who sighed and cried for all the abominations that were done in the land. The prophet Jeremiah was a striking example of it; his writings abound with its pathetic, pleading utterances. The Apostles, inflamed by the spirit and example of their Master, excelled in all the duties of this grace. It made them servants to all, and carried them through persecutions, sufferings, and death. It constrained Savonarola, John Huss, Jerome of Prague, Luther, and a host in more modern days, to surmount reproach, imprisonment, and wasting toils; pains, and sickness unto death, in foreign climates. It is true heroism, and unconquerable fortitude,—the fountain of the Church's increase, and her native element; without it, knowledge and eloquence are a tinkling cymbal, and mental cultivation of the highest order a sword of straw. Is it absent?—there are no triumphs in the Church, no true progress. She may load herself with material wealth and decoration, assert her Divine authority,—but she is an apostate. For it there is no substitute,—all is counterfeit in the individual minister; there is no self-sacrifice grievous to the mind or flesh,—his diligence is professional, his duties mechanical; he seeks himself, and is jealous of the honor that cometh of man. Love—praying, laboring love—conscious of the Lord's presence, power, and faithfulness, and totally oblivious of the opinion of mortals, moves on in sublime independence, leaning on the unerring Guide; and in paths and places remote from the scenes that the judgment of man would choose for operation, find the living materials by which it builds the temple of the Lord. When George Muller offered himself to the Wesleyan Missionary Committee in London for the German Mission, they would not receive him; but, selling out his all, he went alone, single-handed, to the work in his fatherland, and the years were few and short until the Committee were glad to accept the labors of his love, so signally owned and directed of God. In a remote mountain region, accessible by a rocky, toilsome journey, resided several peasant families. A minister, in whose heart and ministry the love of souls was a burning flame, resolved to add to his more abundant labors the additional toil of visiting them. The desert bush was kindled, and glowed