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all her efforts have to be kept in perpetual strain. There is the tyranny of the visible, and there is the slowness of our hearts to believe in the unseen. There are the great and rending trials, the long desolations of the spirit that seem to make the love of God impossible, and the Cross of Christ a dream. Above all there are the fleshly lusts that war against the soul. For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world. And though it is true that the world passeth away and the lust thereof, while they that do the will of God abide for ever, yet it is the world that seems often real and stable, and the saints before the Throne invisible or dim. Our foes attack us from ambushes when we least expect them. The great resistance to