

are divided, and stand like walls of crystal on either side, so as to form no barrier to the pilgrim on his way thither.

John Bunyan's beautiful description of the "land of Beulah" is not all imaginary. It is as true in its theology as it is beautiful in its poetry. It represents the blessed time in which saints tarry on the borders of the good land, waiting for the chariot of Israel. Dr. Payson, when dying, said: "When I read Bunyan's description of the 'land of Beulah,' I used to doubt whether there was such a place, but my own experience has convinced me of it, and it transcends all my previous conceptions. I cannot find words to express my happiness." A few days before he died he wrote a letter to his beloved sister, in which he says:

"MY DEAR SISTER,—If I were to use the figurative language of John Bunyan, I would date this letter from the 'land of Beulah,' for here it is light by day and by night. My sins are all gone. I seem to float in the sunlight of Deity. The river of death, which seemed so wide, is narrowed to a rill, that I can step over at a single stride. For me to live is Christ, but to die is gain.

"Yours in Jesus,

"EDWARD PAYSON."