

his eyes, while the lamp-man seized him by the arm, and, pulling him away from the danger, guided the saved traveller on the right way to Bude.

Reader, if you are a lost sinner : you may know or not that you are lost : if you do not know that you are lost, I desire to awaken you to the sense of your dangerous condition, that you may see that you are at the brink of the lake of fire, the second death. If you know that you are lost, I beg you to hear the voice of the Son of God, who is the light and the life of men : the light which enlightens every man, and the life of the believer in His words : " He that heareth My word and believeth on Him that sent Me hath everlasting life, and shall not come into judgment, but is passed from death unto life." Reader, stop where you are—let the Lord Jesus give you light to see the way of salvation ; let Him be your life and power to bring you in the way. " He is the Way, the Truth, and the Life ;" and He will not only show you the way, but as your God and Saviour He will work in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure. Without faith in His words, your doom is the lake of fire, with the devil and with his angels ; but, believing Him as your substitute on the cross and your Saviour in glory, your eternal abode shall be in the kingdom of His beloved Son.

Sometimes things appear to us so difficult that we are daunted ; at other times so easy that we think we are equal to them ; and thus in either case we fail.

JESUS AND HIS LOVE.

O the joy that springs,
From the heart that sings
Of Jesus and His love !
O the peace that flows,
When a Christian knows
He is one with Christ above !

CHORUS.

Teach me more and more Thy wondrous grace
Thou holy Lamb of God,
And guide me ever in Thy ways,
As one redeemed by blood.

For on Calvary's tree,
Jesus died for me,
And purchased my release ;
Bless His holy name,
He met every claim,
And now I have perfect peace.

When I on Him believe,
I at once receive
Eternal life and joy ;
I am justified,
For with Christ I died ;
Let praise my tongue employ.

When He rose from the dead,
And captivity led,
Together with Him I rose ;
In the Heavenly place,
By His rich free grace,
Communion ever flows.

When He comes for His Bride,
His Church purified,
I shall then His glory see ;
His redeemed ones among,
I shall sing the song
Of His wondrous love to me.

For a while below,
In this world of woe,
I bear the cross and shame ;
And tell the story,
Of grace and glory,
And His coming soon to reign.

At Thy feet, O Lord,
Heark'ning to Thy word,
Keep me ever here below ;
Till at Thy blessed side,
And with Thee glorified,
I shall all Thy sweetness know.

W. H., Dunnville.