

THE HIGHER LIFE.

HOPE AND TRUST.

BY T. N.

COURAGE, O brave and much-tried heart ;
 Although thy way be dark and drear,
 Fear not the cloud which lowers, for yet
 Its "silver lining" shall appear.

The saints of God in this our day
 No longer know the fiery stake,
 The rack, the scourge, the lonely cave,
 Borne bravely for their Saviour's sake.

Yet still God hath His crucibles
 In which His chosen He refines ;
 Their cup with woe He often fills,
 Their furnace heats He "seven times."

While some the martyr's crown now wear
 By one short hour of grief and tears,
 Others, the harder task to bear
 Silent, the gnawing grief of years.

Then courage take and still endure,
 For truth and right have hidden power ;
 God's promises are firm and sure,
 Before the dawn's the darkest hour.

When dangers in the pathway lurk,
 And friends and foes prove false alike,
 Then "patience hath her perfect work ;"
 "At eventide it shall be light."

NIAGARA, *Ont.*

SEPARATION FROM THE WORLD.

Salvation is all of grace. Yet these things are required :
 "Let him that nameth the name of Christ depart from all
 iniquity," "Whosoever would be my disciple, let him take up
 his cross, deny himself daily, and follow me." "Ye cannot," says
 our Lord, "serve God and Mammon." Shrink not from the pain
 these sacrifices must cost. It is not so great as many fancy.
 The joy of the Lord is His people's strength. Love has so swal-
 lowed up all sense of pain, and sorrow been so lost in ravish-