

to all the sorrows and the pressure of death itself upon His soul in thought. He had human feelings as to what lay upon Him and before Him, but God was the spring of it all.

Abstract discussions on the nature of the Lord Jesus are I believe very unhealthy things for the soul; and if in the form of a positive attempt to define incarnate Godhead—always erroneous in some expression or other.—J. N. D.

HOW THE WORLD GIVES.

When the world pays best she pays nothing, and when she pays least she pays her flatterers with scorn; she rewards their services with neglect and poverty. Many a statesman has spent his life in the world's service, and at first the world said, "Go on, go on," and he was clapped everywhere; he was doing something to serve his time; but he made a little mistake, a mistake, perhaps, which will prove not to have been a mistake at all when the books of history shall be read with a clearer eye. "Down with him!" says the world, "we will have nothing more to do with him."

All he may have done before went for nothing; one mistake, one flaw in his political career, "Down with him! Cast him to the dogs, we will have nothing to do with him again." Ah, the world pays scantily indeed! What will it do for those it loves the best? When it has done all it can, the last resource of the world is to give a man a title (and what is that)? And then to give him a tall pillar and set him up there to bear all weathers, to be pitilessly exposed to every storm; and there he stands

for fools to gaze at, one of the world's great ones paid in stone; it is true the world has paid that out of its own heart, for that is what the world's heart is made of.

The world pays scantily; but did you ever hear of a Christian who complained thus of his Master?—"No," he will say, "when I serve Christ, I feel that my work is my wages; that labour for Christ is its own reward. He gives me joy on earth, with a fulness of bliss hereafter. Oh, Christ is a good paymaster! "The wages of sin is death, but the Gift of God is eternal life."

He that serves Christ may get little gold and silver such as this world calls precious, but he gets a gold and a silver that shall ne'er be melted in the last refining fire, that shall glitter among the precious things of immortality through eternity. The world pays niggardly and scantily, but not so Christ.—S.

Reader, if you are a rejector of God's precious truth, beware! Is it impossible that He whom thou rejectest may leave thee to manifest the awful reality of Satan's power, driven, for the warning of others, headlong to destruction? Yet let me say, if the voice of Jesus lingers in your ears—if you are not yet deaf to it utterly—still He says, "Come," and you may come; and still, whosoever cometh, He will in no wise cast out.

What will occur shortly:
"And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the devil, and satan, which deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him."