

the psalm book, then, and sing away as best you can. Set all the family, little ones and all, to singing, book in hand, making melody in your hearts, singing as *scientifically* as you can, but singing spiritually and spontaneously, science or no science. "Every man's house," says the old English Common Law, "is his castle;" every man's pew, says common sense, should be his own choir; and he should see to it that no man or body of men shall usurp from him and his household the right of worshipping God in this as in other respects.

In order to make this right the better respected, *study* music as much as you can—and especially have the children trained in it. The service of God deserves to be done always in the best possible manner. If you cannot study the "science," study well, at least, the most common tunes, and then sing away as best you can. Sing out your pilgrimage with a brave and joyous heart, till you join the choirs above with songs of everlasting deliverance.

And now let no man say there is a touch of fanaticism in these views. There is a common sense and sound evangelical theology in them. Were they universally and simultaneously adopted, they would throw a new charm upon all our public worship; a new joy into the hearts of all our people; a new attraction to the outside world around all our sanctuaries. Our preaching would be more spirited, our congregations more alive. Church music was once a power among us, and a mighty one; it should become so again. Shall it be? Whosoever is for the affirmative, let him begin to sing it forth on the next Sabbath.—*Christian Advocate.*

OF HEAVEN.

If heaven doth not enter into us by way of *holiness*, we shall never enter into heaven by way of *happiness*.

If you would lay up a treasure of glory in heaven, lay up a treasure of grace in your hearts.

If your souls are rich in grace, they will be rich in glory.

The more you do for God in this world, the more God will do for you in the world to come.

As heaven is kept for the saints by Christ, so they are kept for heaven by the Spirit.

In heaven all God's servants will be abundantly satisfied with his dealings and dispensations with them; and shall see how all conduced like so many winds, to bring them to their heaven; and how, even the roughest blasts help to bring them homeward.

In heaven God will never hide his face more, nor the devil shew his more. earth.

If thou lovest to worship God here below, God will take thee up to worship him above. Thou shalt change thy place, but not thine employment.

Heaven is a day without a cloud to darken it, and without a night to end it.

We would be seated in the heavenly *Canaan*, but are loth to be scattered with the briars and thorns of the *wilderness*.

In heaven there is the presence of all good, and the absence of all evil.

Grace and glory differ but as the bud and the blossom: What is grace, but glory begun? What is glory, but grace perfected?

We may hope for a place in heaven, if our hearts are made suitable to the state of heaven.

If there will be any grief in heaven, sure it will be for this, that we have done no more for God on earth.

BOASTED REASON.

Within a hundred and fifty years, how has the boasted power of reason changed! It has piled up one thing, and then another day it has laughed at its own handiwork, demolished its own castle, and constructed another, and the next day a third. It has a thousand dresses. Once it came forth like a fool, with its bells, heralded by Voltaire; then it came out a braggart bully, like Tom Paine; then it changed its course, and assumed another shape, till forsooth, we have it in the base, bestial secularism of the present day, which looks for nought but the earth, keeps its nose upon the ground, and, like the beast, thinks this world is enough; or looks for another through seeking this. On all its systems of religion, or non-religion, may be written, "Evanescient; fading as the flower, fleeting as the meteor, frail and unreal as a vapour." But of Christ's religion it shall be said, "His name shall endure for ever."—*Spurgeon.*