

true life. But her testimony might be worded better. She might, for instance, have said: "It is not difficult to be faithful to Jesus. Simply trust Him. He is near us. Do His will. Never question His right to rule over your heart. He will make duty plain to every faithful soul. Never doubt Him. I know by experience something of the joy of such a life."

No doubt, like the good sister, the good editor means well; but there are two very good reasons that should cause him or any other godly person to hesitate about instructing Christ's witnesses as to what they shall say, or how they shall say it. First, no one is capable of doing or called to do this. And the assumption of such a call implies that witnesses, though called of God, are not capable of doing what they are called to do. Take the case given, and we hesitate not to say that no man can know, and hence none has the right to say, that the sister did not say exactly what she ought to have said, and in the manner approved of by God. A second reason is the fact that in the nature and necessities of the case, a witness must speak as before God the truth as he knows it, and in such a manner as will represent his own light and personality as a competent witness. Any acceptance of other people's light in preference to his own, will disqualify him as a witness and cause loss of the fervor of God, as many hundreds have found to their sorrow. And we may add that it is the definiteness of testimony that offends men, while good advice, exhortation, and even preaching, may be agreeable to them. Having said this much, we subjoin, with approval these good words of good advice:

"Put Christ in the forefront. If lifted up as the perfect Saviour, He will draw all men unto Him. But if you lift up yourself and keep Christ in the background, possibly He can draw no one through, over or around you. Tell what great things He has done for your soul, not what great things you have done to win Him to you. Distinguish in your own thought betwixt yourself and your religious experience. Distinguish between your own work and God's work. Don't imagine that you deserve any credit for having consecrated yourself fully to Christ. When we have done all, say we are unprofitable servants. You can declare a complete consecration and a full salvation without thrusting yourself forward as the obedient favorite of Jehovah, in whose presence all common Christians should take off their shoes. Be humble. If you are not

humble, you are not fully saved. Boast not, either in fact or seeming. Remember that you are to testify by your life as well as by your words, and both should be in harmony.—*Christian Voice*.

THE UPPER CITY.

In all the hurry and worry,
Wherever our busy lives go,
There's a rest we may take in the harness,
Though toiling the while; for we know
That only a veil doth divide us
From where the whole work is to praise,
And our souls may pause at the gateway
And join in the heavenly lays.

For the gates of that upper city
Are not shut at all by day;
And "songs in the night" that "He giveth,"
But songs overhead are they
From sinless inhabitants yonder,
And caught by the hearts of men,
The city from God descended,
Went never away again.

But, as on "that other disciple"
The light of its coming brake,
The glorious light of its straying
Is present to eyes that wake;
And wherever our earthly dwelling,
Or where-oever we roam,
Just over our time-held eyelids,
Hovers eternal home.

—*Zion's Herald*.

WAS THE PARSON CRAZY?

An auxiliary sends us an account of a minister who used to "hammer away" at people about salvation. A lady often warned, but only hardened her heart, invited him to tea. What did he do? Go and sip tea, ask after the health of the babies, discuss Dr. B.'s last book, and say a patronizing good-night. Not he! too wise for that style of stuff. Being an especial friend of the family, the lady good-naturedly took a cup of tea from the waiter and presented it to him. He took no notice of her, at least he pretended so. Again she offered the cup; but he seemed engaged in conversation with his neighbor. She could stand it no longer, and, addressing him in a commanding tone, demanded an explanation of his rude behaviour. He quite unconcernedly turned towards her, and softly asked her if she was addressing him.

"Mr.—, I am really shocked at your