

But, if really converted, then the way of sanctification by faith in Jesus will be made plain in the evening of their earthly course, as in the case of Payson and Duncan, for if it is so with the leaders of God's host, will it not be also with the rank and file?

But oh, how much better it had been! How much better would it be in the morning of life! How much it would save! How much it would bless the world if it should be *twenty years earlier!*

A PRAYER FOR HOLINESS.



OW me in the dust, my Lord,
Till I to nothing fall.
Bow me in the dust, my Lord,
Till Thou art all in all.
Lay my tow'ring nature low,
Break and crush this heart of stone,
Till my humbled spirit bow,
And trust in Thee alone.

Nail me to Thy Cross, my Lord,
Pierce every limb of sin.
Nail me to Thy Cross, my Lord,
Till nature die within.
Take my carnal life away,
Let my sinful self expire.
Crucified with Thee, O may
I know no foul desire.

Bury in Thy grave, my Lord,
Entomb me in the dust.
Bury in Thy grave, my Lord,
My every evil lust.
Dust to dust, and earth to earth.
Sepulchred in grief and shame,
Ne'er let sin have second birth,
Or rise to curse Thy name.

Raise me up to live, my Lord,
The life of holiest love.
Raise me up to live, my Lord,
The life Thou liv'st above.
Let Thy resurrection's power
Throb and flame and fill my heart,
Till my raptured spirit tower,
To see Thee as Thou art.

Crown me with Thy glory, Lord,—
Thy diadem of grace.
Crown me with Thy glory, Lord,
Thy matchless holiness.
Yet, when crowned by Thee, "the Word,"
Crucified and slain for me,
King of kings and highest Lord,
I'll yield my crown to Thee.

SIMPSON CRUMP.