

The beautiful marriage robe was ready for every invited guest. However many there might be "called," there were dresses for them all. But the poor foolish man is at the table, and has on no such wedding garment. Why? He can, you observe, make no good excuse, and therefore he makes none. He cannot say that none has been provided for him. As little can he urge that he has never been offered any. He is without the required dress because he chose to be so, and in thus choosing he has insulted his entertainer, and condemned himself. What does he deserve who will thus intrude into a King's house, and insult him to his face by refusing his gifts and disregarding his commands? It is not wonderful that he should be put out at any rate, and never allowed to taste of that splendid supper. How foolish! How sinful such conduct! Yes. But there are others far more foolish and far more sinful who expect to enter heaven, and remain there, having no dress but that of their own fancied goodness, and thinking that there is no need of that robe of righteousness which the Lord of glory died to secure, and lives to bestow. "IGNORANCE" knocked confidently at the gate of Heaven after having been long persuaded that he was a true pilgrim, but he got no admittance. He was taken thence to the place of the lost, and the "great dreamer" had to say that from that case he learned "that there was a way to hell even from the very gate of Heaven."

A WORD ABOUT TACT.

Tact is an indefinable attribute, a something that cannot be imparted, yet how quickly it is missed, and how much to be pitied are the unfortunates who possess it not. There are scores of these same unfortunates in the world; kind-hearted, good-tempered, excellent people they are too, yet they are always giving pain to others, or making enemies for themselves, without an idea of their own share in the matter.

Nothing astonishes one of these tactless people more than the untoward results which follow their efforts to be agreeable, nothing is so difficult as to convince them of their mistakes. "What could have been the matter with Mr. Brown?" says one; he behaved so oddly, just as if he was offended at something."

"Why did you talk so pointedly of dishonest officials, when you knew his brother had been accused of embezzling that trust fund?" we ask in return. But the tactless one only says with a look of astonishment: