

have been necessary? Can good men ever forget the way by which God has led them? Their way may have been rough and thorny but God had them by the hand and made their shoes iron and brass. One would suppose that people so largely indebted to God, and so continually blest by him, (as all Christians are), must hourly have some sweet Ebenezer in review. There God took my feet out of the horrible pit and miry clay and set them on a rock: here he chastened me for my spiritual wanderings, but how tenderly and lovingly did he watch over the chastening, that it might bring forth the fruits of righteousness in me! At such a time he gave me my husband, my wife, my son, or my daughter, in a new relationship, spiritual and undying, and can I ever forget Him? We can readily conceive that some Christians who have lived far from God, and much in the atmosphere of this world, may require often to have our text repeated to them; "Thou shalt remember *all* the way, the rough as well as the smooth, the dark as well as the bright. But to a great portion of the human family, recalling the past must be anything but pleasant at any time. They have passed through life thus far, and have treasured up nothing of permanent value. They have done no good, they have laid up nothing for eternity. They have been panting their lives out, in the pursuit of that which has eluded their grasp. They have stained their souls to obtain that for which conscience now reproaches them. They have eaten the fruits of Gomorrah, and the bitter ashes are still in their