

royal privilege, inestimable blessing. to be under the care of heaven and tuition of God! Away, despondency, begone; thou wouldst cast a covering over the love of *Him* who is our tower in troublous days; and make us conclude hardly of Him who has thoughts of kindness towards us. Can infinite wisdom be at a loss to contrive, or infinite power nonplussed to bring to pass, to bring to perfection our relief?

Omnipotence, rather than not perform, will stop the course of nature and make the restless billows rise in liquid walls, that Israel's bondaged sons may tread the trackless sand; will bid the raven feed, with morning and evening care, the wandering prophet; and forbid the fire to burn or even to singe the garments of the glorious martyrs; yea, to feed His chosen people, He creates and rains down manna from above. Who, then, should bound His power, or doubt His faithfulness? God will never break His word, whatever men think, nor falsify His faithful promise. Cursed unbelief implies that either God promises what He never intends to perform, or what He is not able to perfect; both of which are blasphemous, both of which, Oh, my soul! abhor, and rather rejoice in tribulation, which, when watered by the dews of heaven, is so far from being a barren soil that it is the nursery of other graces, and brings forth patience, and patience experience, and experience hope, and hope strong confidence and sweet dependence on that God whose love is

shed abroad in the heart by the Holy Ghost. Thus agitating affliction, like the flux and reflux of the sea, casts out mire and dirt, sweeps its troubled bosom, refines the affections and purifies the soul. Take courage, then O afflicted souls, and know that yet a little while and sin is no more, and sorrow is no more, and temptations are no more, and troubles are no more, and time is no more; but yet a little while, and love, and life, and light, and liberty, and joy, and glory, rapture and delight; in a word, God and all His fullness are thine forever more.

A. McW.

"He shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth, a morning without clouds." (2 Sam. xxiii. 4.) A bright, balmy, May morning, when the earth is beautifully carpeted with grass and flowers and our very souls seem to rise to the gates of heaven, floating upward with the joyous songs of the birds.

"Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness." (Ps. cxii. 4.) It is therefore *my* fault if my path be dark.

Christians, do you feel that you do not always receive that blessing from God which you desire? There is a reason for it if you do, and it is not lack of faithfulness on God's part. Read chap. l'viii. of Isaiah. * * * Do you feel helped? If so, search the Scriptures for they teach you to know yourself as God knows you.