

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STONE.

IF a wonderful hand were let down through the clouds, holding a gleaming scroll upon which was written the story of your life until the last day of your existence, what would you do to-day, and how would you accept the plan of God revealed to you? Would you settle down in indifference or rise to a glorious activity, taking the joys and trials as most befitting to make a strong and beautiful life, and the best tools with which to do your work in the world? When burdens oppress your heart, and troubles lie across your path, you cry out in your weariness, doubt and pain, with the Galilean women who went with their spices to anoint the body of their dead Master, "Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?" This is the sad question of the heart with little faith. When a new enterprise for the salvation of the heathen is to be started, and a great financial stone lies in the way, the man of little faith asks, "Who shall roll us away the stone?" When wickedness is rampant in the streets, and Christians are indifferent to the salvation of sinners, and some one suggests a series of