

of actions, for instance, a drop of water becoming ice or steam. Our life on the Labrador coast leaves little opportunity for speculation on these points, and I am waiting for some one else to find out and teach me more about them. One thing my faith does for me here which I consider desirable — it assures me that the regulation of these puzzles is under far better and wiser guidance than mine.

So that in these directions also faith induces a contented mind and a peace that passes "understanding."

Not every soul can be lost that does not possess a cut and dried opinion or faith on every subject. For instance, the Bible promises a special blessing to any one who understands aright the book of Revelation. Some will say, "That seems reasonable, because it is so very hard to understand." Well, I would like to understand it, but I confess I don't. I am curious at times to know what it all means. Possibly it would make it easier for me to be more keen and diligent in my service. It might give my faith a firmer foundation. It would certainly be a mental triumph, and that is itself a blessing. But at present it is denied me, and I must muddle along without it, walking by faith as far as this subject is concerned till its pages are unfolded to me.

When considerably younger I was invited to a big breakfast at which were the chief speakers at a great missionary conference in the city. During the ceremony a certain talker leaned across the table and asked me whether I was a premillennialist. I was considerably embarrassed, as this was one of my still-in-the-fog sub-