

ing benefit, when we hoped for a mere present pleasurable excitement.

O for more of that love that is "in deed and in truth," which EYES the solid good of others and can sacrifice their favour towards ourselves to their own blessing.

CHRIST.

MORE and more I am made to feel that Christ does not have His proper place among the children of God. He is not *the* object. It is either a doctrine, a dogma, a party—my experience, something beside Christ. We seem possessed with very much the same spirit that actuated Peter on the mount, when he said: "Let us make *three* tabernacles." The Father would remedy this. While he yet spake, behold a bright cloud overshadowed them, and behold a voice out of the cloud which said: This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased; hear ye Him. And when the disciples heard it they fell on their face and were sore afraid; and Jesus came and touched them, and said, Arise, and be not afraid; and when they had lifted up their eyes they saw no man save *Jesus only*. (Matt. xvii., 1—8.)

Have you ever been in the "cloud," brother?