

that I might come but within one hundred degrees of her place in glory!"

Such a life was true and beautiful. But the radiance of such a life never cheered this world by chance. A sunny patience, a bright-hearted self-forgetfulness, a sweet and winning interest in the little things of family intercourse, the divine lustre of a Christian peace, are not fortuitous weeds carelessly flowering out of the life garden. It is the *internal* which makes the external. It is the force residing in the atoms which shapes the pyramid. It is the beautiful soul within which forms the crystal of the beautiful life without. There are exquisite shells within the sea—the shell of the nautilus, many-chambered, softly-curved, pearl-adorned, glowing with imprisoned rainbows. There are ugly shells within the sea—rude, dirt-coloured, unsightly clam-shells. But the shells are as the fishes within. So life will be what we make it—nautilus-shell or clam-shell. If we would have our life true and beautiful, then we must *be* true and beautiful. There is no other secret. How can we be thus? There is a Scripture that answers the question: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me."—*Dr. Wayland Hoyt.*

#### LIVING TESTIMONY.

"The Christian is the world's Bible," said Dr. Christlieb, "and many people will read no other." Shall they find there, then, *only* admonitions and strict rules of right and wrong, and not also the riches of consolation, the treasures of grace? Shall they see your joy fade out in the day of trial, and the promises turn to leaves in the trembling of your hand? You may honour Christ in the darkness as never in the light, and sometimes to die is the greatest work for Jesus that a man can do. Do not imagine that no suffering is borne for Christ, save that which is ended by the fire or the sword. What are these daily thorn-pricks which make your life so sore? these acrid drops which come dripping down into every cup—privation, loneliness, disease, unkindness—making your life bitter? Let them make your life sweet. You are among thieves, and their blows are many; but the Lord's oil and wine give instant help. Bear all things for him. Glorify the Lord, even in these household fires, which