

cannot be said, as of the father of the faithful, "he went out, *not knowing whither he went*" Perhaps we may say, it is the highest attainment of the soul, (certainly it is the foundation of the highest or perfect state in all other christian attainments,) that of entire and unwavering confidence in God. O God, we are thine; forever thine. We will not let thee go, until thou bless us. And when thou dost bless us, still we will not let thee go. For without thee, even blessing would be turned into cursing. Therefore will we ever trust in thee.—*Ibid.*

## XXI.

Always make it a rule to do every thing, which it is proper and a duty to do, in the best manner and to the best of your ability. An imperfect execution of a thing, when we might have done better, is not only unprofitable, but it is a *vicious* execution; or, in other words is morally wrong. He who aims at perfection in great things, but is willing to be imperfect in little things, will find himself essentially an imperfect man. The perfection of the greater will be no compensation, no excuse, for the imperfection of the less. Such a person wants the essential principle of universal obedience. Consider well, therefore, what God in his providence would have you perform; and if you feel the spirit of those directions, which require us to do all things unto God rather than unto men, you will not do them with a false heart or a feeble hand. And thus in small things, as well as in great, in those which are unseen as well as those which attract notice, it shall be said of you, "Well done good and faithful servant!"—*Ibid.*

"NOTHING IN A NAME."—We heard, not long since, quite an amusing anecdote about *names*. Our sectarian friends, who wear them, affirm that there is "nothing in a name." The case before us was a *practical* illustration of the affirmation.

A few years since there was a *union meeting* some where up in the State of Missouri. The different popular religious parties united together, and had a great meeting. On the third day one of the ablest and prominent preachers was put up to preach on the subject of Christian Union. He expatiated most eloquently upon the subject; of the utility and possibility of it; said that Jesus had prayed for it, and it was practicable. He cited the case of his audience in proof of its practicability. It was true, he said, that they were known by different names, as Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, &c., but he continued, "there's *nothing* in a *name*," that they would not be asked, when they got home to heaven, what they were here, &c. Upon this the audience raised a loud shout, "Glory to God," when an old sister, sitting fronting the stand, cried out, "Glory to *King* BEELZEBUB!!!" Upon this one of the preachers left the stand, and went round to her, and said, "Why, sister, that is the *Devil*!" "NOTHING in *names*—Glory to King Beelzebub," was the reply. She continued shouting, and was finally carried off, shouting, "*nothing* in *names*—Glory to King Beelzebub." It operated as a complete damper on the audience, and had like to have broken up the meeting! It was a *practical* illustration of the affirmation of the preacher, and showed that there is "*something* in a *name*."—*Witness of Truth.*