

bodies still claiming to be 'Evangelical.' Once admit that men can make a Church, and you have admitted a principle which logically ends (not only in discarding Sacraments, but) in the very disintegration of Christianity. The practical result of it is mere individualism. In other words, each man is a Church unto himself. *His hat covers his Church.* Each man is an infallible pope, who is the author of his own Faith and Sacraments, views, opinions, notions, etc. The time must come, some day, when all thinking Christian men will investigate, more keenly, positions commonly held, which threaten in their logical out-come, the very existence of Christianity.—*Living Church.*

### "THE GENTLENESS OF JESUS."

It was not the gentleness of a soft, feeble, yielding nature, afraid to meet opposition. What were earthly terrors or earthly storms to Him? What were human passions and human contradictions to Him? He could face them all, unmoved in His kingly calm. He could quell them all with a touch or a look if He so willed. Of "the fear of man," He the Creator of man knew nothing. Haughty Pharisees, cynical Sadducees, furious crowds had no more of awe and terror for Him than the fluttering of dry autumn leaves before the wind. He met the Pharisee with stern and crushing truth. He met the Sadducee with keen and sword-like power. He met the surging throng with a royal composure before which the heart of hundreds quailed. For what could they do to Him. They were in His hands, not

He in theirs. They could not touch Him till He chose they should. He was just and holy in His denunciation of sin. He was unsparing in the righteous wrath with which He dashed aside hollow pictures, hypocritical make-believers. And yet He was gentle, tender, lowly, loving as a little child —*Selected.*

### WHERE WERE YOU?

WHERE were you last Sunday? "At home, not feeling very well." Did you ever close up your store, and, by way of explanation, stick up a notice: "Detained at home by headache"? And why not, pray? "Visitors came in, and I could not leave them." Ah! Would you continue in your service a young man who should offer you a like excuse for staying away from your store on Monday evening? And when you stand at the bar of God, and the Judge asks you why you did not go to His sanctuary more, will you look Him in the face and say, "Oh! we had company"?

"It looked like rain; indeed, it had begun to sprinkle." Did it? Had it? Would the prospect have kept you away from market or store? Indeed, have you not been known to go to a concert or a dancing party in the midst of what might have been the beginning of another deluge? Is it not time an umbrella was invented that would protect church members from the rain on Sunday?

"I went to hear the Rev. Dr. Boanerges." And so the Athenians of St. Paul's time are not dead yet, but some still live who spend their time in nothing else but either to tell or hear some new thing! Is this what the houses of God are