

radiant folds. If being holy means anything at all, it means being true, honest, upright, pure, gentle, patient, kind and unselfish. We really have no more religion than we get into our everyday practice. Wherein our devotion is higher than our living, it counts for nothing. — *Morning Star.*

COMPENSATION.

No law of God is more sure in its operation than His law of compensation. It is illustrated in the natural world on every hand; in the realm of human experience it is sometimes obscure, to be sure, but it works no less surely. It must be so, since "God is love." Any human heart that loves needs no argument to prove this, for love's intention is that good gifts must be impartial. So, when we are puzzled by the fact that some of God's own children, ready to serve Him, and fitted to do so in broad lines of usefulness, are yet shut in by painful limitations—circumstances that to human sight seem all awry—we may be sure that somehow, in His good time, God will gloriously make up for the seeming loss. We were once inclined to feel sorry for the boys who are obliged to make their own way in the world, through difficulties that seem sufficient to crush the spirit out of them. But longer observation has shown us that the law of compensation makes them rather to be congratulated than pitied. If true to principle, they develop mental and moral fibre through their very difficulties which their apparently more forward comrades fail to gain. The unselfish member of the household who is always setting aside her own convenience for everybody else, is not, after all, consoled with. If she makes her position one of choice and not of necessity, she will grow rich in treasures of character which the self-indulgent people around her will never gather for themselves.

So here is a crumb of comfort, rather a generous slice, for God's people who seemed hindered, hampered, "distressed on every side." "For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of good and not of evil, to give you an expected end." Not a haphazard, disappointing outcome of this seeming tangle of life, but a planned result of all "working together for good." For "God is love," and love "thinketh no evil" of His own.

THE most comforting of David's psalms were pressed out of him by suffering; and if Paul had not had his thorn in the flesh, we had missed much of that tenderness which quivers in so many of his letters. — *W. M. Taylor, D.D.*