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of the Scheme Gospel in for n of 1829 our r first mission- ck at the com- and recalling n in 1843, we courage for y well be ask- this matter? seriously en- eat commiss- y to her abilit- ht these not id more gen- a great in- iberality, and Millions are hich we pos- o spend our ake to them we may be ll men, and e? Sympa- e to our God ample of our s to the path. y plentiful, the golden ake haste to

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nd of oura rror in the his favorite it so shine : Saviour, nor a silent and to be is brethren. out to nee- his lips at that they

are not self-luminous. The humblest disciple that serves Jesus with her needle or over her wash-tub has daily need to call upon her Master for a daily supply of grace for her little lamp. Some of these small burners beam very brightly. In most pastoral experience I often encounter the most beautiful exhibitions of patience under hardships, of submission under heavy strokes, of unselfish love and unswerving faith in some very obscure, out-of-the-way disciples. Sometimes their candle shines in a garret, sometimes in the corner of a mission-school, sometimes in a tract district filled with tenement-houses, and sometimes in a sick-chamber. Good William Pennefather had eleven hundred godly women organized as light-bearers among the hordes of poverty in London.

As soon as a man or woman or child has received the new birth and the new light of Jesus in the soul he or she is bound to let that light shine. "Why do you carry that lantern? you can't see," was the question once asked of a blind man in the street. His reply was, "So that people will not run over me." If Christians always kept their consistency bright, they would not so often become stumbling-blocks to the world. That church-member who is found so often in the theatre or in scenes of conviviality is a sad stumbling-block in the path of those who look to him for guidance. His example may cause more than one weak brother to offend. He is quoted on the wrong side. Such giddy, self-indulgent professors become really false lights to allure others upon the lee-shore of temptation. On all these debated questions about public amusement, etc., the Christian conscience should keep to the safe side, which is always and only the side of Christ. Where we cannot carry our Saviour with us we have no business to go.

For a lighthouse-keeper to let his great burner go out, especially on a dark, stormy night, would be a crime. He

would be responsible for the shipwrecks that might follow. So a minister of the gospel who either preaches vital error or conceals vital truth is accountable for his share of the mischief which comes upon his hearers. He may hold out loose views in regard to sin, or in regard to sin, or in regard to tampering with such temptations as the wine-bottle and the stage, or in regard to future retribution and some souls may run upon the rocks as a consequence. Paul's conscience was so tender and so true to duty that he would not "drink wine or anything whereby a brother may stumble or be weakened."

I know of certain households in which the burner seems to have gone out. The children would not be seen so often in bad company and evil resorts if father and mother kept the lamp of a pure, loving, restraining in that home. But it seldom shines. The oil is exhausted. Perhaps love of the world, neglect of prayer, the slavery of fashion, or other deadly influences, have drowned out the feeble light and left that house in spiritual darkness.

It is a blessed thing to be a bright cheerful light-bearer for Christ. If a man can not be a calcium-light like John Bunyan, he may carry the modest lantern of a Harlan Page, or a Ralph Wells, or a John Vassar, or even a Jerr MacAuley. If every one who wear the name of Jesus would simply live out the commandments of Christ this dark world would feel the widening and the warming illumination. Christ demands just this. The salvation of the perishing and benighted requires this. Our duty to God, to ourselves, and to others requires it.

"Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning."

The Presbytery of Colorado, (U. S.,) is engaged in Mission work among the Mexicans.