

of life, leading away safely to immortality. He walks not the broad road, the end of which is destruction. The narrow way is the way of his choice, and therein he walks, happy in the company of those who like himself are keeping their eye on Jesus, following Him through good report, and evil report—careful lest he offend by the way, and the name and cause of his Master suffer on his account.

“So shall you be my disciples” by bearing fruit to God by faith. Divine lesson!—shall we receive it and “be fruitful in *every good work*.” This is the practical point at which we have been looking from the first word of this article. *Every good work*—yes—EVERY GOOD WORK—there is a sermon, nay, there is a volume in these three words. Christians are great workers; slothfulness is intolerable to the great Master, and he will cast out from his presence every one who fails to give all diligence to copy the divine pattern as shown in labours of love by himself. Hence Christians—we mean not mere religious speculators—but Christians, made after the image of Him who created them—are full of labours in the gospel. Their minds think, their hearts feel, their mouths speak, their souls yearn, their hands work—their whole man is active for the sake of Him who planned, and sympathized, and wrought, and died, and was glorified to redeem the fallen race of Adam.

A most unaccountable and very fatal delusion has seized the men of this generation, who profess to be the friends of the exalted Lord. They are, they say, doing the will of Christ by right views and good feelings without works! They are on the road to heaven, and, to speak figuratively, their walking consists of feeling right, and having good theological views! Wonderful—to find a man making a journey from Rome to Jerusalem by standing stock still at the gates of the former, telling every one that he is certain he is pursuing his journey because he has faith in the direction of the road, and because he has pious feelings! Or, on the like principle, we meet with a servant among the vines in the Master's vineyard, who, listless and inactive, proves to us that he is working according to the Lord's commands because he verily thinks his heart is warm toward him! If this be not a fatal as well as a pious delusion, then the Lord will exercise more charity than he has promised—a species of charity that we cannot, as now advised, recommend to any mortal who seeks deliverance from sin.

Some—nay more than a few—of those from whom better things should be expected, are among the good feeling and non-acting species of christians. They certainly desire both God and man to take