

two months of its planting, addresses to the infant Church at Thessalonica an epistle, teaching those new converts from heathenism that the will of God was their sanctification; concluding it with the gracious benediction, "May the very God of peace sanctify you *wholly*." These primitive examples evince that new converts are eligible to receive full salvation, and that their early experience of it is vital to stability in the religious life.

2. *Holiness perpetuates the spirit of revival.*

The spirit of revival, as well as its fruit, is often evanescent. The pillar of fire, which has rested through days, weeks, and months in the camp of the Church, sometimes retires; then there is the long waiting, weeping and working, until it reappears. The revival presence, once given, need not disappear; its effects may vary, but its spirit may remain.

Nothing so renders ineffaceable the revival power in a soul, a Church, or a community, as a work of holiness. The experience of holiness in the soul is an inextinguishable flame; inasmuch that it is noticeable that those who, like Carvosso, Fletcher, and Alfred Cookman, have the power of holiness, do not need to rekindle and fan themselves periodically into a revival fervour, but are portable revivals, emitting heat and fire wherever they go.

A Church that makes holiness a specialty is a burning bush the year round. Enter its prayer-meetings, its class-meetings, its public services, and they are strangely warm. The question whether it is normal to revival to be periodical or perpetual, is solved when holiness is put right into the heart of revival. Holiness is the grand conservator of all spiritual forces.—*Divine Life*.

Through love, Divinity and humanity exchange homes, so to say. Where is my God? In me. Where am I? In my God. So says the true believer. The Father comes down from heaven to abide in the heart of the child, making him and his possessions all His own; while the child forsaking everything he has, even his own self, goes and dwells in heaven, lost in the bosom of his Father.

TALKING WITH JESUS
ABOUT IT.

The subject, partially elucidated in a late number, is of such infinite importance to all who would enter into and walk in the light of God, that I will call special attention to it again. The subject referred, as the reader will recollect, is "the fixed habit of talking with Jesus about all that concerns us, and making special exigencies as they occur, and at the time of their occurrence, the main and exclusive objects of thought, and of heart and closet prayer." I will endeavor to accomplish the object I have in view by a reference to two more specific examples.

The first that occurs to my mind is the case of the French pastors and delegates at the Brighton Convention. As they began to mingle in the exercises of this Convention they all found in their hearts sentiments of bitterness and repellant towards the brethren who were present from Germany—sentiments which the subjects could by no efforts of their own suppress—sentiments which rendered intercommunion and profitable worship and prayer impossible, and which were very likely to disturb the harmony of those hallowed exercises. What did these individuals do? Recognizing the sentiments referred to as wrong, recognizing also their own impotency to remove or correct such feelings, and calling to mind the precept, "Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed," they came before the congregation, stated the facts as they were, and requested specific and special prayer that those bitter feelings and sentiments might not only be wholly suppressed and annihilated, but supplanted by the spirit of genuine brotherly love, in respect not only to German brethren, but to all who "do the will of God."

The case was thus put just where all our exigencies should be put—into the hands of Jesus. Nor was it long there before a baptism of love flooded, not only the hearts of the subjects of prayer, but of the whole assembly, a baptism in which all sentiments of bitterness and repellant were swallowed up and lost,