

dwell nearest the eternal throne ; but we do know that no other thought, so awful and sublime as this, has ever fallen upon the ears of listening mortals. To fully develop this grand idea of Heaven our blessed and holy Saviour " trod the wine-press of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God." And He, who thus suffered for the establishment of this cause, gave the great commission to go into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. The sublimity of the idea is seen again in the scenic representation of the Apocalypse : " And I saw another angel fly in the midst of heaven having the everlasting gospel to preach to them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue and people." But it is not only sublime in thought ; it is also sublime in its practical operations. A commission from Christ to preach the gospel to every creature carries with it the assurance that every creature may receive it, and be blessed by its holy mission. It contemplates with an eye of benevolence this great prison-house of sin and death, and possesses the power to rend the cells, and let in the light of eternal day, assuring its inmates that they are prisoners of hope. And the results of the missionary enterprise, many of which are already before the throne, are worthy of our God. Has the missionary work proved a failure ? Ask the millions redeemed from the earth.

THE MOTHER'S CALLING.

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Every mother, without doubt, wishes her children to be virtuous and happy. She talks well about it, and prays earnestly for it, but here the energy and zeal too often terminate. These are not strong enough to grapple with the difficulties, carry the crossed thread a way through the perplexities that abound in a mother's pathway. She who would do well the work assigned her, must shake hands with discomforts and sacrifices innumerable. She is not found at the fashionable entertainment, for late evening hours will unfit her to rise betimes in the morning. She foregoes many social enjoyments lest they infringe upon that hallowed hour when her little ones go to their repose. Of all seasons in the day, these two the mother and child should invariably meet. If she welcomes the bright, happy face of her child, freshly awakened from its refreshing slumbers, with a pleasant good-morning smile, and superintends herself its toilet, she has a golden opportunity to gain the affections and impress the heart. She talks with them