

of God. But these people imitate the devil, saying what they suspect, and they are worse than he is, for they put forth about their neighbors not good but false and lying things; hence it comes to pass that they are worse than the devil.—*From the Latin*, A. D. 1593.

#### THERE'S LIGHT BEYOND.

"When in Madeira," writes a traveller, "I set off one morning to reach the summit of a mountain to gaze upon the distant scene and enjoy the balmy air. I had a guide with me, and we had with difficulty ascended some two thousand feet, when a thick mist was seen descending upon us quite obscuring the whole face of the heavens. I thought I had no hope left but at once to retrace our steps or be lost; but as the cloud came nearer, and darkness overshadowed me, my guide ran on before me, penetrating the mist, and calling to me, ever and anon, saying: 'Press on, master—press on—there's light beyond!' I did press on. In a few minutes the mist was passed, and I gazed upon a scene of transcendent beauty. All was light and cloudless above, and beneath was the almost level mist, concealing the world below me and glistening to the rays of the sun like a field of untrodden snow. There was nothing at that moment between me and the heavens."

Oh, ye over whom the clouds are gathering, or who have sat beneath the shadows, be not dismayed if they rise before you. Press on—there's light beyond.

There is no man so friendless but that he can find one sincere enough to tell him disagreeable truths.

#### DON'T BELIEVERS.

To be an infidel—a don't-believer—is to occupy, to say the least, a very lonely position. It is, as it were, to sit perched upon the top of a floating iceberg. It is like trying to fold a fog to one's bosom; there is nothing to seize; it is all a cold, vague, empty negation. One *must*, however, believe something—he must, at any rate, believe that he disbelieves, and so he is saved from his utter negativeness by one of the laws of his own mind and nature. Yet, as this is little company and less comfort, he is still left solitary and peculiar upon the apex of his floating-island home of doubt, distrust and don't believingness, a spectacle sad to angels and to men.—*Rev. R. W. Lowrie, D. D.*

#### WHAT SANCTIFICATION IS.

It is the receiving of Jesus Christ personally in His perfect life and fullness to reign and live in our heart and life. It is to exchange our imperfection for his perfection; to cease from our struggles and take His strength; to become so united to Him and so dependent upon Him every moment that He shall literally "dwell in us and walk in us," and live again His incarnate life in our flesh as truly as He did in ancient Galilee and Jerusalem. This is the mystery of mysteries, the secret hid from ages and generations; it is "Christ in you, the hope of glory."—*Selected.*

Ruskin says that all true science begins in the love, not the dissection of your fellow-creature; and it ends in the love, not in the analysis of God.