More than this, the cloud overshadowed Israel; they were baptised unto Moses in the cloud; they were, as it were, already half enveloped in that which was the dwelling place of Jehovah, the abode of the glory.

Is it not so with those that believe now? Their feet are on wilderness ground, they journey through a dry and thirsty land; but already by faith the Father's house of many mansions half envelopes them, and they long for the time when they shall be with Him, where He is, beholding His glory. (John xvii. 24.)

In the dark ages men sometimes sold themselves by deliberate compact to the devil. For so much wealth or honor, he should have their souls. Men rarely do that now, I suppose, in any formal way. But this busy age, busy country, and busy city are binding them in chains, and sealing them for hell, as surely as any infernal sorceries. When men say they have no time to think of Christ, while they acknowledge His divine claims, they really say, "Business, be thou my god! I devote myself to thee."

Men of the world! You must take time to think of your souls, or eternity for remorse. If you take the world for your service, you take hell for your reward.

"For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul." (Matt. xvi. 26.)

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