

light through the gospel." Glorious news! Death is swallowed up in victory. We shall arise—we shall hail our ascending Lord—we shall be like him—we shall see him as he is—we shall know as we are known." * * *

D.

MY DEAR BROTHER :—I have taken the liberty to give our printer these extracts from your letter, for these reasons: (1) To let our readers see how a hard working, diligent mechanic uses his pen between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock at night after the fatigues and the anxieties of a laborious day. (2) To encourage you to persevere in your efforts to acquire and impart a knowledge of what the Lord has in store for us. And (3) To edify and benefit our readers.

The secret of happiness my brother, is to be always labouring for the happiness of others. Selfishness is the source of all the misery that has ever been or ever will be in the world. The lone miser is the most wretched of God's creation:

"Oh cursed love of gold! when for thy sake
The fool throws up his interest in both worlds:
First starved in this—then damn'd in that to come."

But he who toils perseveringly with head and heart "that he may have to give to him that needeth." is among earth's benefactors. It is just as incumbent on a disciple of Christ to be economical, industrious, and enterprising in every honest secular calling. that he may have the means to assist the less favoured. and to sound out the word of the Lord. as it is for him diligently to study the word of the Lord, not only for his own benefit, but that he may be prepared to teach, exhort, and edify others. Were all Christians to keep these principles before them, how soon would the truth run and be glorified

Another thought, my brother comes up—its utterance may be of benefit to others if not to yourself. I sometimes fear, when reading your letters, that you allow yourself to be elated or depressed by the state of your meetings or by the peculiar circumstances which surround you. To a sensitive mind, this may sometimes be almost unavoidable; but a christian should always zealously labour to rise above surrounding circumstances. He should live as seeing Him who is invisible. He who descends on his neighbor's hearth for light and heat, must often be in cold and darkness! Look out now on that beautiful river that runs by your shop! Why is it that so many vessels lie idle at your wharves or in the stream. Their crews are doing nothing or wandering from place to place doing worse than nothing. What do you say? "The wind is a-head and the current running down so rapidly that they cannot proceed up the river" Ah, then, the secret