

filial relationship with God in which Christ lived, we are emancipated.

Christ's gospel is the gospel of the grace of God, good news of great joy to the sorrowful, glad tidings to the sinful and fearful. "Fear not" was a word often on His lips. He comes to-day, as then, to bring men to God. He comes bringing God with Him. He comes over life's broken waters, making a great calm. "It is I, be not afraid." A touch of His hand quietens the fevered pulse. A look of His eyes brings peace. A smile of His lips illumines the world. Christ's very presence in the world is a message of courage. Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Look up to the bright light that is in the clouds. You are not unregarded. Be of good cheer. Life has a meaning. God has a purpose with you in your struggle, and patience and service. It is a purpose of love. To live in the light of that is to have rest from anxiety for self, and from fear of others. "The Lord is on my side, I will not fear. What can man do unto me?" It saves also from the fear of sin and its power. Love's redemption will snatch you from the very jaws of the dragon. Courage! Take heart of grace! "Sin shall *not* have dominion over you." Christ transmutates fear into faith. Faith grips the quiver of trembling flesh with a strong hand. The true fear of the Lord kills all other fear, even the fear of self.

Even love's fear is swallowed up by the higher love. There is no room for fear in that love with which Christ loved us. The cloud which hovers over our imperfect human love withers in the sunshine of God's perfect love. We need not fear for the world and grow craven over impending changes; for it is God's world and is the scene of His redemptive work. Nor need we fear for the Church, for the cause of truth and righteousness and peace. It is not for us to tremble for the ark

of God. Truth is inviolable. Love is invincible. God's will shall be done on earth. His kingdom shall *cor.e*.—oppose it who dare! Fear not, little flock, it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom. We need back again in our midst the regal days of faith. Lift up your face with its stain of tears and believe. Courage! Faith shall live—fear and all the dragon brood shall die. Take up the burden of your life again for another year of service, with comfort in your heart, and let Christ's peace rule within. Abiding in Him, He shall give thee rest from thy fear.

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day, nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day."—*Sunday Magazine.*

Changing conditions are affecting us. It was supposed thirty years ago that the cotton of the world must come from the United States. But Egyptian cotton is far better for the finer fabrics now demanded, as it has a long fibre; 60,000 bales were used in this country last year; the Egyptians are increasing their cotton acreage. English engineers are planning to improve the irrigation and extend cotton raising; it is said an acre on the Nile will give a bale of cotton. Then, too, thirty years ago the Argentine Republic sent no wheat to Europe; neither did India. She as well as Russia has laid down railroads and opened up a vast territory just suited for wheat; to these must be now added Egypt since the English have gone there. So that the world will no longer get its main wheat supply from the United States.