

Faith makes us comfortable all the way. He who walks by faith is in the light, no matter how dark the world may be around him. Faith is an antidote to trouble. "Let not your hearts be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me." It affords higher pleasure than can be drawn from other sources; it overcomes the world.

In conclusion, we remark, 1st. That the connection between *faith* and *works* is inseparable. Faith is, in its very nature, a *working* thing. It worketh love, penitence, purity, obedience. James and Paul are perfectly reconcilable, for they addressed different sets of men. Paul addresses those who have no works—You cannot go to heaven by works, for you haven't got the works. James says, You can't go to heaven by faith, for you have not got the faith. Faith and works are inseparable, as cause and effect; *faith works*: is the parent of works.

2d. How important to have the unadulterated *truth*; for since *faith works*, and is the source of works, if it be wrong, the works that proceed from it must be also wrong. A clean thing cannot come out of an unclean—impure faith can never produce pure practice. Pure faith for pure works; strong faith for many works and strong working.

Permit me to say, in concluding these remarks, that there is no class of men of whom it ought to be more emphatically true that they walk by faith, than the Christian ministry. The system of truth, which is the object of faith, is the minister's instrumentality in doing good. Without the *truth* he has no weapon; without *faith* in it he cannot use the weapon if he had it. He needs to have *clear* faith in the *truth*, and *strong* faith in the *promise*. So many difficulties obstruct his work. The disposition of the men upon whom he works; the trials and perplexities he must encounter; the opposition he must meet. O! how can he preach without faith. He often feels as if he cannot preach, and must give it up; and then feels, "Woe is me if I preach not the gospel!"—and what shall he do? Faith is his support and consolation. It is as important to preach *by faith* as to pray *in faith*. Just as we attain clear views of truth, and have strong faith in the promises, can we overcome the world, and be happy and prosperous in our work. Let a minister have faith, and he can do his work. If he cannot preach *eloquently* he can preach *earnestly*. There is eloquence in earnestness; and better to preach earnestly and believingly than *beautifully*. May God give his ministers more faith!

One word to the unconverted man. You who have no faith, who are still making excuse for not accepting Christ, must believe or be damned. After your last excuse is made, it is just true that "he that believeth not shall be damned." It arises from the necessities of the case; if you persist in refusing to trust in the only Saviour, you cannot be saved. Come thou, also, and believe, and "walk by faith, and not by sight."

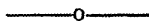
#### MINISTERING ANGELS.

Mother, has the dove that nestled,  
Lovingly upon thy breast,  
Folded up its little pinion,  
And in darkness gone to rest?  
Nay, the grave is dark and dreary,  
But the lost one is not there;  
Hearst thou not its gentle whisper,  
Floating on the ambient air?  
It is near thee, gentle mother,  
Near thee at the evening hour:  
It's soft kiss is in the zephyr,  
It looks up from every flower.  
And when night's dark shadow flees  
Low thou bendest thee in prayer,  
And thy heart feels nearest heaven,  
Then thy angel babe is there.

Maiden, has thy noble brother,  
On whose manly form thine eye  
Loved full oft in pride to linger,  
On whose heart thou couldst rely.  
Though all other hearts deceive thee,  
All proved hollow, earth grew drear,  
Whose protection ever o'er thee,  
Hid thee from the cold world's sneer—  
Has he left thee here to struggle,  
All unaided on thy way?  
Nay, he still can guide and guard thee,  
Still thy faltering steps can stay:  
Still, when danger hovers o'er thee,  
He than danger is more near;  
When in grief thou'st none to pity,  
He, the sainted, marks each tear.

Lover, is the light extinguished  
Of the gem that in thy heart,  
Hidden deeply, to thy being  
All its sunshine could impart!  
Look above; 'tis burning brighter  
Than the very stars in heaven;  
And to light thy dangerous pathway,  
All its new found glory's given.  
With the sons of earth commingling,  
Thou the loved one may'st forget;  
Bright eyes flashing, tresses waving,  
May have power to win thee yet.  
But e'en then that guardian spirit  
Oft will whisper in thy ear,  
And in silence, and at midnight,  
Thou wilt know she hovers near.

Orphan, thou most sorely stricken  
Of the mourners thronging earth,  
Clouds half veil thy brightest sunshine,  
Sadness mingles with thy mirth.  
Yet although that gentle bosom,  
Which has pillowed oft thy head,  
Now is cold, thy mother's spirit  
Cannot rest among the dead.  
Still her watchful eye is o'er thee  
Through the day, and still at night  
Hers the eye that guards thy slumber,  
Making thy young dreams so bright.  
Oh! the friends, the friends we've cherished  
How oft we wept to see them die!  
All unthinking they're the angels  
That will guide us to the sky!



#### ENGLISH BIBLE TRANSLATIONS.

The following list of the different versions of the English Scriptures is extracted from the Encyclopædia of Religious Knowledge.

WICKLIFFE'S BIBLE.—This was the first translation made into the language. It was translated by John Wickliffe, about the year 1380, but never printed, though there are