betrayed creature sees through the open door of the future; and with a voice that moves the dead, she turns and clasps his knees in awful agony: "Leave me not! Oh! spare me—save me—cast me not away!" Poor thing—she is dealing with a demon! Spare her! Save her! The polished scoundrel betrayed her to abandon her, and walks the streets to boast his hellish deed! It becomes him as a reputation! Surely society will crush him. They will smite the wolf, and seek out the bleeding lamb. O! my soul! believe in not! What sight is that? The drooping victim is worse used than the destroyer! He is fondled, courted, passed from honor to honor! and she is crushed and mangled under the infuriate tramp of public indignation! On her mangled corpse they stand to put the laurels on her murderer's brow! When I see such things as these, I thank God that there is a judgment, and that there is a hell.—Beecher.

LOVE TO THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.—Dear brethren, get love to the Lord Jesus, and you have everything. Union to Jesus is salvation. Love to Jesus is religion. Love to the Lord Jesus is essential and vital Christianity. It is the main spring of the life of God in the soul of man. It is the all inclusive germ, which involves within it every other grace.

Love to Christ is the best incentive to action—the best antidote to idolatry. It adorns the labours which it animates, and strengthens the friendships which it sanctifies. Its operation is most marvellous; for when there is enough of it, it makes the timid bold, and the slothful diligent. It puts eloquence into the stammering tongue, and energy into the withered arm, and ingenuity into the dull lethargic brain. It takes possession of the sonul, and a joyous lustre beams in languid eyes, and wings of new obedience sprout from lazy, leaden feet.

Love to Christ is the soul's true heroism, which selects the heaviest loads and the hardest toils, which giories in tribulations, and smiles at death till the king of terrors smiles again. It is the oblivious draught which scatters misery and remembers poverty no more.

If you would be a happy, a holy, and a useful Christian, you must be an eminently Christ-loving disciple. If you have no love to Christ at all, then you are none of his. But if you have a little love—ever so little—a little drop, almost frozen in the coldness of your icy heart—oh! seek more. Look to Jesus, and cry for the Spirit till you find your love increasing; till you find it drowning besetting sins; till you find it drowning guilty fears—rising, till it touch that index, and open your closed lips—rising till every nook and cranny of the soul is filled with it and all the actions of life and relations of earth are pervaded by it—rising, till it swell up to the brim, and, like the apostle's love, rush over in full assurance: "Yes, I am pursuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in in Christ Jesus our Lord."—*Rev. Dr. James Hamilton.* 

LIFE'S TROUBLES.—We may compare the troubles which we have to undergo in this life to a great bundle of faggots, far too large for us to lift. But God does not require us to carry the whole at once; he mercifully unties the bundle, and gives us first one stick, which we carry to-day, and then another which we are to carry to-morrow, and so on. This we might easily manage, if we would only take the burden appointed for us each day; but we choose to increase our troubles by carrying yesterday's stick over again to-day, and adding to-morrow's burdens to our load before we are required to bear it.

MONEY SPENDING.—There is one thing I would be glad to see more parents understand, namely, that when they spend money judiciously to improve and adorn the house and the grounds around it, they are in effect paying their children a premium to stay at home, as much as possible to enjoy it; but that when they spend money unnecessarily in fine clothing and jewellery for their children, they are paying them a premium to spend their time away from home, that is, in those places where they can attract the most attention, and make the most display.