By-and-bye the great proof of the resurrection became known to all the twelve, and through them to every one who enjoyed the blessing of discipleship. The love which they bore their Master was manifested during the days preceding the ascension, the ten days' waiting in the upper room of the temple, and the pentecostal effusion and preaching. Surely there never was a time when the love of friends was put through so refining a burning; neither was there ever a time when love received so rich a reward.

The constraining love of Christ toward His children should produce in them a love which constrains to the noblest and purest service. If the Old Guard would die for Napoleon, and Nelson's sailors would board any ship, with certain death in view, because he gave the order, what may not the love which we bear Christ compel us to do? This service of a love that asks no questions, but simply obeys, is what has enriched the Church with a devotional literature, a long line of pure lives, a record of great daring in the face of enemies, a protest against popular sins, and an inward experimental life which no pen has the art to describe. What we most need to-day is more of this same love. If the love of Christ constrained Him to die for us, and now to mediate for us, our love should constrain us to defend the honour of His name by a spotless life and a joyous faith.

Few men that ever Methodism has produced have equalled the lamented Bishop Janes in great intellectual gifts. We shall be able to measure them only gradually when we see the vast chasms that are made through his death. But the more fully we catch the measure of him, the more surely will we come to the conclusion that his master characteristic was an unfailing and constraining love. This was always beautiful, but with his years it became more beautiful; and now who can measure it?—*Christian Advocate.*

IN passion's tide and cruelty's excess
Rebuke thy brother, but with gentleness;
By mild reproof, in kindly words arrayed,
Meek as the lamb, the lion may be made.