

alienated the noblest hearts in the present state. And we are often pained to see how small and trivial a thing suspicious jealousy will sometimes make a sufficient reason for severing the kindest hearts in this world. The friendships of the present life are beset with so many perils and dangers from the misunderstandings and weaknesses of men that all along the pathway you may pick up the *debris* of severed homes and hearts and loves. But up yonder in the better land, where the whole family of God meet, there will be unbroken friendship forever. Jealousy, or misunderstanding, or mistrust, or suspicion, or envy, or strife, or hatred, or any of the weaknesses of the flesh, cannot enter there. So that the love which clasps hands in that heavenly home will never unclasp them again. The friendships that mingle in sweetest, purest intimacy there will never part company again. And the brotherhood so perfect and equal and true in that land of holy citizenship shall never be able to look upon distinctions and dignities and possessions with envy evermore. The heavenly inhabitant is too pure and perfect to know one wrong thought. And the heavenly state is too complete and full and satisfying to admit of one unfulfilled desire. To compare heaven with earth in this respect is impossible, it is all *contrast*—a contrast so wide and glorious and blessed that the earthly, with all its drawbacks and imperfections, shall never be seen again. But the heavenly, with its perfect and unshadowed day, shall shine forth with increasing splendor and glory till every one shall say there is nothing left but **HEAVEN.**