

with me. He says "Come *yourselves*"—then I must come here willingly. Lifting her eyes to heaven she prayed, "Lord, give me grace to come where thou callest, willingly; open my eyes to see Thee with me here; open my ears to hear all that thou hast to say to me in this place apart from the world." From that hour how blessed became that seemingly desert spot! No rosy path, no busy scene, no joyous companionship she had ever known, had yielded anything that could compare with the delights of that sweet seclusion with the Lord. There she heard as never before the precious things He has to say to His beloved: such hidden depths she sounded in His Word; such undertones of melody charmed her in his promises; such deep, sweet draughts she took of living water; such a satisfied soul she had; such a close acquaintance with Jesus she found. It looked like a desert place still to her friends, but to her it was the fairest of gardens. She tarried in it for many months, till He who led her there said, "Come out now into the busy world;" and when she came, it was with better knowledge of her weak self and her strong Saviour, and better fitted for unselfish service because of those days of resting "apart" with the Lord. Dear friend, does it seem that you are in a desert place? Find Jesus there, and the solitary place shall sing for joy, and the wilderness shall blossom as the rose.

God will require an account of your life! Do not be content with those virtues which consist merely in not doing evil. It is your duty to enter the list, to love your brothers, to enlighten and console them, to lead them from vice and error, and to bring them to God. That is life, and that is man.—*Jules Simon*.

# KEPT.

BY FAIRELIE THORNTON.

"I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation."—Rev. iii. 10.

KEPT from sin and Satan's power,  
Kept by Jesus every hour;  
Kept for Him who lives for me,  
Kept His messenger to be.

Kept throughout each passing year  
I shall be, so cannot fear;  
Kept from every foe or harm,  
Kept from all that would alarm.

Kept to live His life below,  
Kept His praises here to show;  
Kept from self—that evil thing—  
Kept His wanderers home to bring.

Yes, I *shall* be kept, I know,  
Therefore I can fear no foe.  
Now I yield myself to Thee;  
Jesus, Saviour, keep thou me!