

harmony with Himself, and scatters the dark shadow from our path with one glance of His eye. He finds our souls a barren waste, and He makes them bloom with the flowers of Paradise and bring forth fruit unto eternal life.

A General Conference for the study and proclamation of the Scriptures, will, D. V., be held in Minnedosa, Manitoba, commencing on Thursday Ev'g, July 6th, to last over Lord's Day.

The ventures of faith are ever rewarded. We cannot set our expectations from God too high. What we dare scarcely hope now we shall one day remember. When we come to tell the completed story of our lives, we shall have to record the fulfilment of all God's promises, and the accomplishment of all our prayers that were built on these. Here let us cry, "Be Thy hand upon us." Here let us trust Thy hand shall be upon us. Then we shall have to say, "The hand of our God was upon us." And as we look from the watch-towers of the city, on the desert that stretches to its very walls, and remember all the way by which He led us, we shall rejoice over His vindication of our poor faith, and praise Him that "not one thing hath failed of all the things which the Lord our God spake concerning us."

The secret of all joy is to know that I have a great work to do; that is to live for Christ, and to feel that I have not time for myself. I have time only to live to and manifest Him down here.

"Father," said a dying girl, "it will be hard for you to put me in a coffin, and still harder to put me in a cold grave. But think, father, of my spirit, not my body. It will fly away to Jesus." Some friends called to see her, and she asked them to pray with her. They did so, and while engaged a beautiful smile came over her face, and her happy spirit was gone. To die pillowed on the bosom of Jesus, Love's mighty resting place, is a divine reality.

There is no such thing as mere repetition in the word of God. Indeed God never repeats Himself, either in His word or in His works. Wherever we trace our God, whether on the page of holy scripture, or in the vast fields of creation, we see divine fulness, infinite variety, marked design; and, just in proportion to our spirituality of mind, will be our ability to discern and appreciate these things.

In a time of religious awakening a poor man not very bright, presented himself for examination. He was asked, "Do you think you are born again?" "I think I am," was his answer. "Well, if so, whose work was that?" "God did a part and I did a part." "And what part did you do?" "Why, I opposed God all I could, and He did the rest."

At the beginning of this century, the Bible was only accessible to one-fifth of the world's population, while now it may be read by nine-tenths of the people of the globe. There are now more than 200 million copies of the Bible in circulation in 330 different languages.