

of the Holy Spirit, it would oftentimes lead the believer far astray. Evil spirits and the powers of darkness are ever ready to assail the citadel of Faith, and, if possible, overthrow the Christian's trust. But he who enlists under the banner of the Cross is called upon to engage in an unceasing warfare, and he is bound to employ his life in the service, and for the glory of the great Captain of his salvation. The Gospel, whose principles he has embraced and by whose light he is guided, absolutely refuses to allow self to be the governing power. It attacks selfishness in all its multiform manifestations and overthrows it with precepts of sublime morality. It tells man that all his baser passions must be subdued, that he must take his stand upon the high plane of unselfish desire, and be actuated by the lofty motives of Christian love. It informs him that Christ is now his Master and not self, and therefore his aims should be pure, his walk and conversation holy, and his life entirely devoted to his Master's work and service. The Gospel supplies him with heavenly weapons, which he is fearlessly to wield against every foe. Satan, the world and the flesh cannot overpower him, for when he is weak in himself and really feels his own weakness, then it is that he is strong in the Lord and in the power of His might. But the Christian should realize the fact that he is called to a service which will need his constant care, and prayerful watchfulness. The proper performance of this service demands the offering of himself a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable unto God. It requires that he be willing to be placed daily upon the altar of God's will concerning him, and thus be ready at all times to spend and be spent for Him who has purchased him with His own blood. The Christian's life, then, should be a continual sacrifice in this service, for in it alone can he find his highest privilege, truest duty and greatest joy. The real Christian will earnestly strive to be more and more increasingly devoted in heart and life to God's service, and seeing that he is not his own, but that he is bought with a price, he will glorify God in his body and in his spirit, which are God's.

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Love in the bosom of a pure soul is like a drop of dew in the cup of a flower.

Christ's cross is the sweetest burden that ever I bore ; it is such a burden as wings are to a bird, or sails to a ship, to carry me forward to my harbor.

It is good for a man to be checked, crossed, disappointed, made to feel his own ignorance, weakness, folly ; made to feel his need of God ; to feel, that in spite of all his cunning and self-confidence, he is no better off in this world than in a dark forest, unless he has a Father in heaven who loves him with an eternal love, and a Holy Spirit in heaven who will give him a right judgment in all things, and a Saviour in heaven who can be touched with the feeling of his infirmities.—*Charles Kingsley.*