

were to go among strangers, but "He who never slumbers nor sleeps" was guarding them; and a hearty welcome was waiting them; so with strong, loving hearts, they set about making the best of their new condition. In the path of duty we never get away from God. On the prairie, by the sea, on the mountain, in the bowels of the earth, on the wide-spreading ocean, it is always the same—the path of duty means continual surrender, and "the pure in heart see God." What does it matter where we go, if we are in His presence, for "there is the fulness of joy." The young couple are as safe in the new country as in the old, for even the hairs of their heads are numbered. They will carry light and blessing wherever they go, for light cannot fail to shine.

To the average Christian, the most trying experience is the freezing, starving, farness, when God seems to have left us to ourselves; and this invariably arises from inbred sin, which, when removed, allows the Sun of Righteousness to be seen as near as ever. From the island of Patmos, deserted by all human friends, a prisoner gives us the most wonderful account of the New Jerusalem; messages of love and warning have come to him for all the Eastern churches, and a loving invitation to all the children of men, "Whosoever will, let him take the Water of Life freely." In the Lammertine cells was imprisoned an old man awaiting the crown of life, yet from him we have