

UNWORLDLINESS NEEDED.

The Church of Christ is on every side yielding to the pressure of a Christless world. It is adopting the customs and habits of a thoroughly worldly society. The Sabbath neglect is but one phase of this widespread evil. There is but one thing for earnest souls to do. It is to become singular, to bear any degree of reproach or loss for Christ's sake. Let the world call us Puritans, let it deny us recognition in its high places, let it hinder our success in business; if all this is for Christ's sake, happy are we. We must go back to a true Sabbath, not a gloomy and severe Sabbath, but a holy Sabbath, one in which the prayerful study of God's Word shall be a conspicuous feature, and in which the gathering of God's saints shall be a delight—one that shall be altogether different from week-days in its thoughts and employments, from which the world's business and pleasure shall be banished, and our Father's business and heavenly pleasures shall be substituted. Ministers and elders and deacons should use their offices to promote this sanctification of the day, and should make their own example tell upon the Church at large. Sabbath observance is the key of spirituality; and if the Church is going to lose its Sabbath it will be a dead Church—a mere name. In this reform we must decline the advice and guidance of the secular press, which knows as much about religion as it does about the other side of the moon, and yet which is ever ready to put its profane feet within the Holy of Holies. We must be separated in the true sense from those who have no spiritual discernment, and let God's Word and Spirit alone be our instructors.—*Dr. Hoard Crosby, in Congregationalist.*

There is many a wounded heart without a contrite spirit. The ice may be broken into a thousand pieces—it is ice still; but expose it to the beams of the Sun of Righteousness, and then it will melt.—*Middleton.*

Happiness is like manna. It is to be gathered in the grains and enjoyed every day; it will not keep, it cannot be accumulated; nor need we go out ourselves, nor into remote places, to gather it, since it is rained down from heaven, at our very doors, or rather within them.