

and some sand, and some clay, and some shavings, and put them in the fire, and see how they act. One goes to melting, and one to frying, and one to drying up, and one to hardening, and one to blazing; and every one acted on by the same agent. Now, the Lord turns the Holy Ghost out in a congregation, and one cries, and one laughs, and one gets angry, and one goes to sleep. The reason is, that each one has a moral nature in a different state.

God can make you feel sweet, and calm, and steady. You can't always understand yourself. But God can make Himself understood; not in words, but in an interblending of natures that is higher than words. God can talk to old people. God can talk baby-talk. He don't want to be talking baby-talk always to sixty-year-old Christians. God talks to the Christian, God talks to the heathen; and the question is not so much whether the heathen will go to hell if we don't send them the gospel, but rather, can we keep out of hell if we do not?

He gives us a conscious fellowship. How you can think yourself to sleep with a mental talk with God, to wake up and be mentally talking with God; to be vocally talking with a man, and mentally talking with God. We are so complex. We have, as it were, these worlds ground to powder within us. Everything around us suggests God. I've seen the tide rise and rush in and fill every cove and indentation, and among the grass, just as much as the channel where the ships go. And so when God comes in He is just as careful to fill every little detail of life—the buying and selling, the sewing and stitching, the joyful days and the sorrowful days. God is just as careful to fill these, as to fill the great channels where float the ships of your great enterprises. How God has showed me this in my retirement among the trees of Florida! Why, God looks after details so small you will have to get a microscope in heaven to take it in. The God who made the stars is doing a minute work in these leaves; and His work in the little things is as infinite as in the great. And we seem to be midway in the scale of being. I feel as if I am coming home when I come to God. I am at home in God. He has taken more stock in you than ever you took in yourself. God is a great deal more interested in my affairs than I am. I belong to Him. It is all His business. And when you get where you can see that you have no interest in this world but God's, then He will reveal to you that He has no interest in this world but yours. He will

whisper to you: I am controlling this world, and these men, and these devils, and these events, all for you. You will find out that there is a community of interest. You are one with God. Oh! God can bury a thousand of us in the sands of Florida till we learn the lesson that we must quit trying to run the conferences, or the church, or the home, and find out that we are to have nothing of our own, but all of His. It is just union with God.—*Standard.*

"HIS CARE."

REV. JOHN PARKER.

God holds the key of all unknown,
And I am glad;
If other hands should hold the key,
Or if He trusted it to me,
I might be sad.

What if to-morrow's cares were here
Without its rest?
I had rather He unlocked the day,
And as the hours swing open, say,
"My will is best."

The very dimness of my sight
Makes me secure;
For, groping in my misty way,
I feel His hand—I hear Him say,
"My help is sure."

I cannot read His future plan;
But this I know,
I have the smiling of His face,
And all the refuge of His grace,
While here below.

Enough; this covers all my want,
And so I rest;
For what I cannot He can see,
And in His care I sure shall be
Forever blest.

OBEDIENCE TO THE HOLY SPIRIT

At a public meeting for preaching the gospel were three so-called spiritualists, who, in "seeking to the dead," and "giving heed to seducing spirits," departed from the living God, and gave up the truths revealed by the spirit of God. These men had made an agreement together to break up the meeting, and had taken their seats for this purpose immediately in front of the pulpit. But in answer to special prayer, the Lord had so chained them, that not the smallest effort was made to disturb the services. At the