

unbelief; and that it is the love of sin and unbelief alone, that will prevent the attainment of entire sanctification by believers in the early part of their Christian experience."

—*Christian Witness.*

READER, DOES THIS DESCRIBE THEE?

Abiding, oh, so wondrous sweet!
I'm resting at the Saviour's feet;
I trust in Him, I'm satisfied,
I'm resting in the crucified!

CHORUS.

Abiding, abiding, oh! so wondrous sweet!
I'm resting, resting at the Saviour's feet;
Abiding in Him, I'm resting in Him, oh! so
wondrous sweet!

I'm resting in Him, resting in Him, at the
Saviour's feet.

He speaks, and by His word is giv'n
His peace, a rich foretaste of heav'n!
Not as the world He peace doth give,
'Tis through this hope my soul shall live.

—*Cho.*

BE PATIENT WITH THINKERS.

"It must always be remembered," says Sir Archibald Alison, in his "History of Europe," "that the actions of public men will be the subject of thought at a future period; when interest is stifled, and passion is silent; when fear has ceased to agitate, and discord is at rest; but when conscience has resumed its sway over the human heart. Nothing but what is just, therefore, can finally be expedient, because nothing else can secure the permanent concurrence of mankind."

This remarkable statement presupposes the element of justice as a living principle in the life of man. Were it possible to conceive of the spirit of justice dying out of the race, and of the absolute annihilation of conscience, in vain might public men, the pioneers of noble thought and action, when maligned, belittled, overpowered and thrust down, hope for vindication at the bar of future public opinion. But no such calamity is possible. Justice lives forever. Humanity will always have a conscience. Great wars and long-continued oppressions may stultify conscience and thwart justice, but ultimately these principles reassert themselves, and enthrone the great actors on the stage of time in their rightful place in human thought. History has its permanent history. Great

historians have always been venerated for their work's sake. The human mind breathes freer when history sets a great reform right before the world. Martin Luther was long ago vindicated, and has a name that will live forever. Living he was despised by thousands whom the world called great, excommunicated, outlawed, imprisoned and threatened with death; but, dying, he began really to live; his actions became a subject of thought; selfish interests were stifled; passion was silent; fear had ceased to agitate; discord was at rest; and conscience resumed its sway over the human heart. Better to live as Luther did, and be a Luther still, than to live as a Leo X., or a Charles V., with temporary power, but soon to be forgotten of mankind.

Let people think. All the great truths in the universe are not thought out yet, nor are all the great errors exploded. When God plants a mighty mind in a body of clay, let it have free and untrammelled action. Of all forms of oppression and tyranny none are worse than those aimed against free exercise of candid judgment. It is an old adage and a very good one, that "liberty of speech is good, liberty of action better, and liberty of thought best of all, for the worst of all shackles are those riveted into the soul."

Happily, mankind are learning to be a little less dogmatic. The heretic is only "suspended" to-day, or "not confirmed," but he is not burned at the stake or banished from his country. We have nothing to say against dogmas; they are all right and necessary. And the worst that we think against dogmatism is that "it often results from a full and serious conviction of truth in a strong understanding joined to an arrogant or irritable temper." We want the "full and serious conviction of truth" retained, but can afford to part with a slight quantity of the "arrogant and irritable temper."—*The American Methodist.*

A GOOD EXPERIENCE.

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchased of God,
Born of His spirit, washed in His blood.

CHORUS.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.