

joint-heirs with Christ." Oh what pen can describe—what language adequately express—the love, joy, peace—deep and abiding peace—of such as these!

“When they wake or when they sleep,
Angels' guard their vigils keep,
Death and danger may be near,
Faith and love have nought to fear.”

Suppose that Queen Victoria should take a poor, starving, naked, sick, and suffering child, and, adopting him as her child, extend to him all the privileges of a prince—supposing her to do all this, would it be likely that boy would return all her care with distrust and sadness? Oh no! Would he not rather place every confidence in his royal benefactress and rejoice in the knowledge of his adoption into her family? Christian friends, you and I were just in the position of that suffering, helpless child—only far, far worse—till Jesus came and, with tenderest pity, did for us far more than any of earth's sovereigns could do. Shall we return His kindness with doubting and despondency? Rather let us honour Him with a cheerful obedience and an unwavering trust. Let us ever be willing to acknowledge His goodness unto us. As I once heard an old pensioner say (his face all aglow with smiles), “Why, I am supported by my King!” so let each and all of us, who have been made partakers of our Saviour's grace, exclaim with grateful, loving hearts, “I am supported by my King!”

“When gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark and friends are few,
On Him I lean who not in vain
Experienced every human pain;
He knows my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.”

BEAR RIVER, N. S.

THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS.

Holiness is obedience to infinite Love. In its intrinsic character a life of obedience to God is the most beautiful life possible to us. A piece of machinery that accomplishes perfectly the work for which it was constructed, works beautifully. Much more a soul that fulfils its Maker's will. The life that flows in harmony with the will of eternal Love, so accomplishing life's