

colonel called out to the flag-bearer to fall back, or the colors would be captured; but the heroic reply was, "No, no; bring your men *up to the colors!*" Paul recognized this danger of being satisfied with low, spiritual attainments, and therefore he cries out, "This one thing I do, I press on towards the goal, unto the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." So whenever our Master discovers that we are settling down into a self-satisfied state, or dropping asleep in inaction, He arouses us, sometimes with a discipline that makes the ears tingle and the heart ache. There are multitudes who are trying to see how little they can do, and yet save their reputation as followers of Christ. The trumpet-call of Jesus to you, my friend, if you are in this condition, is to arise and take a new departure.

There is one more lesson to be gathered from those solemn words spoken at midnight in that sacramental chamber. Our Lord might (if He chose) have remained there all night in loving converse with His disciples. He might have waited for His enemies to find Him. He might even have stolen away under cover of the darkness out of the city, and escaped their clutch. Instead of that, He calmly faces the tremendous trial, says to His followers "Let us go hence," and then goes straight to that Gethsemane where He expects to meet the traitor and the powers of darkness. What a sublime example to us! How He is saying to us, There is your duty; face it! Yonder is your tremendous task, or your appointed work; grapple with it, and lo, I am with you in it *always!* It is a glorious thought that our Leader never sends us to a duty, unless He promises to stand by us. The command always is "Arise, let us go hence." He is ever ready to go with us.

And so it will be when the hour comes for our departure from this world to the Better Country. Instead of leaving you and me to grope our way alone into the unknown, untracked eternity, He will be close at our side, and His loving word will be "Arise, and let us go hence. I have prepared the place for you; I now come again to receive you unto Myself, that where I am ye may be also."

DYING EASY.

The last words of the sainted Rev. E. B. Sabin were, "This is worth praying

for; if this be dying, it is very pleasant dying."

Said the dying William Hunter: "If I had strength to hold a pen, I would write how easy and delightful it is to die."

"How hard it is to die!" remarked a friend to a dying believer. "Oh, no, no!" he replied. "Easy dying, blessed dying, glorious dying! I never thought that such a poor worm as I could come to such a glorious death."

"Oh, sweet, sweet dying!" said Mrs. Talbot of Reading.

"If this be dying," said Lady Glenorchy, "it is the pleasantest thing imaginable."

Mrs. M. A. Woodward's last words were: "I am lying here peacefully like a little child, ready to go. It is sweet to rest in Jesus, It is sweet rest."

"I did not suppose it was so sweet to die," said Saurcz, the Spanish Theologian.

"Is this it?" said a dying Christian. "Oh, I have heard of this, but now I see it—I see it." A sweet smile as of the joy of heaven remained upon her countenance until he who promised to come for His saints, came soon and took her away.

A Christian woman, who had all her life been afraid of the cold waters of the river of death, said when dying: "Wonderful! wonderful! it is only a ricklet.—Sel.

The Session of James Church, New Glasgow, recorded the following minute regarding the late George Sutherland, an elder of that congregation:—"Mr. Sutherland departed this life on the 5th Nov., 1886, aged 71 years. He was elected an elder of James Church on the 25th Jan'y, 1872. He was regular in his attendance at Session and Church courts and filled the duties of his office with great faithfulness. He was constant in his visitation of the sick, and generally accompanied the pastor in his regular visitation of the congregation. It seemed to be his special pleasure to keep up regular intercourse with the families of his district, and he gave a great deal of attention to instructing the young in Sabbath-school and as occasion presented itself. He lived the life of a humble and devoted Christian and attended to the work of the Master to within a couple of days of his death. He was the son of the late William Sutherland, elder, a worthy son of a worthy father.