

LIGHT FOR DAILY LIVING

DISPLACE THE IUST.

THE pathway of the world is a long road whereon men and women are travelling as beasts of burden. Every one carries his own load. Some carry the burden with ease because it is lightened with love, and others groan with the heavy weight. As the load of sin oppresses, the weary soul cries out, "How can I get rid of my burden? How can I overcome my sin?" This is not the white man's burden, but the burden of every sinner. These are not the groans of the man with the hoe, but the deep lamentations of universal man with his sinful passions. You are groaning under the sinful incubus, oppressed and weary, and know not how to obtain ease. A secret sorrow may be eating out your heart as a cancer, or temptations trouble you, and there seems to be no way of escape. You have learned by sad experience how to be defeated by sin. Give