

not claim His mediatorial work and merit. But since this work has been done, you may now stand on the high platform of rights with God, and claim in Jesus' name all that He has purchased for you. He has invested you, not only with a right to the tree of life, but to all that prepares you to pluck and eat its fruit. Again, "if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." The word "just" is a jural term, implying rights on the part of the believer and obligation on the part of God; the obligation, not only of veracity, expressed by the word faithful, but also the obligation of justice. He will not wrong us by withholding the greatest blessing purchased by His Son, and sacredly kept by the Father till the hour we come in that influential name and claim our heritage.

Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown through Christ my own.

—*Dr. Daniel Steele.*

THE FULLNESS OF GOD.

God's fullness has been compared to an ocean, able to fill everything, and in no danger of being emptied; its waters always abundant and pure and fresh, and surging in grandeur and power. When there is such an ocean of Deity filling the universe, pressing itself into every bay and sound and harbour and inlet, calmly and majestically filling every channel that is open to it; when there is such a mighty ocean of Divine love and joy and power, why should not our poor empty hearts be filled? Why should they remain empty? Why should they remain half full? Why should we be content with a little spray, which only the highest waves are able to dash over us now and then, when this majestic ocean tide might surge continually through our souls, cleansing and renewing and filling us with God?

It can only be because we have erected barriers before our hearts which this ocean will not break over. Along the ocean shore are salt marshes, separated by sand-bars from the ocean itself. These marshes are stagnant and malarious, and yet the ocean tide is dashing only a few rods away, and in its sublimest surgings may hurl a little spray over the sand-bars to mingle with the stagnant waters of the marshes. Just break through the barrier and let the ocean waves dash through, and all this