

pass as possible, that they may not annoy other folk. Troubles are to man as the wind blowing upon a bit of charred wood. Let the wind cease and the glowing ember dies away into ashes, but let it blow and the fire burns; so the trials of life keep the soul alive—the spiritual fire burns and there is heat and power. Trials have their place in the polishing of character if they are wisely accepted from God.

There are stones in the way of your advancement in spiritual life. The path of holiness is not an avenue paved with smooth and shining cement, and lined with plots of trees, grass and flowers, but it is a rugged way across the mountains, strewn with boulders and sharp stones which cut the feet of the tired pilgrim. The difficult way is a path of progress which leads to the palace of the King. There is beauty, however, on the way for him who knows how and where to find it. Lift the leaves which you trample under your feet, and you will see the flowers lifting their faces to kiss the sun, and under the snow the grass is waiting for the coming of spring. There lies across your path the stone of indifference to Bible study. Within the sacred pages are hidden the sweet messages of God to comfort your soul; treasures are there to inform your mind and illumine your soul; there too are the revealings of the intentions of