

our churches, our business, our politics, our schools, our literature, our art, our government; more of His sweet, holy, courageous, sacrificing spirit, more of His patience, His love, His tender appreciation of man. Yea, we want Him as our own precious Redeemer, whose blood cleanseth from all sin.—*H. N. Powers.*

ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

A servant girl went home sick with consumption to die; and as she sat up in her chair, the doctor and the clergyman came to see her. And, sitting up in her chair, she whispered about heaven and home so beautifully, that the clergyman took it down and published it, and the words of that dying girl have been known to be the instrument of the conversion of more than four thousand persons. She never thought of it. She was gasping in that sick-room for breath; she was full of love for Jesus, which she just whispered in the sick-room; but that whisper has reached from heart to heart, and the angels seem to have been carrying it around the world. Brethren, it is sometimes the lowest point that we can get when we do the most good. We are not to say because the clouds are heavy we are without hope, There is a silver lining on the other side of the cloud. There is a possibility of getting above the cloud. When our armies were fighting on Lookout Mountain, they got up through the cloud on the mountain-top. They got up on the mountain-top where eternal sunshine flashes on the head. If we get up beyond the clouds we will hear the thunder and see the lightning; but they are beneath our feet. And let suffering and sorrow, and disaster, and anguish, and death come; we are away up yonder. We are not affected by them. We know that our Redeemer liveth, and He shall stand at the latter day in the earth, and we shall see Him as He is.—*Bishop Simpson, in Independent.*

—A Christian is a Christ-man; just change the *i* to an *m*. Paul's idea of man was threefold: *out* of Christ, or in a state of nature; *in* Christ, a state of grace; and *with* Christ, a state of glory.—*Charles S. Robinson.*

—We cast not water on the branches of a tree, but on the root. So strengthen faith. We strengthen love, and hope, and all, if we strengthen faith and assurance of God's love in Christ.—*Sibbs.*