

own passion and lays it, not upon our lips, but upon our hearts, wherein the old begins to be consumed, and we rise into the dignity of new creatures in Him. "Ring out the old, ring in the new," ring in the Christ-life that is to be. Men could be serene all the time; adversity would bring a blessing in deeper humility, a plainer view of our own unworthiness. Before seeking for a remedy we must know our disease; then help is at hand, a real, radical, ever-present help. Down through all the ages, though blinded by ignorance and superstition, men have been hungry for something better, and, in our own day, the devout members are coming to the front, and the deepening of Christian life is the great theme from hundreds of pulpits. Instead of, "If a man die, shall he live again?" it is, "Can a man die to self, and live the resurrection life here on the earth, in full view of the world's criticisms?" The remedy only needs trying to be proved; God is in touch with us on every side, but, though living, we are dead to the magic call, and the "Lazarus, come forth," is not heard.

Dear reader, shall we commence to live? "In Him was life, and the life was the light of men; and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not." All men do not love darkness, but our arch-enemy disputes every inch of the road to the light, wherein we have an advantage, for the way is straight, and no person can