

THE HIGHER LIFE.

HEAVEN.

I KNOW not where that city lifts
 Its jasper walls in air,
 I know not where the glory beams
 So marvellously fair.

I cannot see the waving hands
 Upon that farther shore,
 I cannot hear the rapturous songs
 Of dear ones gone before.

But dimmed and blinded earthly eyes,
 Washed clear by contrite tears,
 Sometimes catch glimpses of the light
 From the eternal years.

There is a rapture of the soul,
 The joy of sins forgiven,
 For Christ the blessed reigns within,
 And where He is—'tis Heaven.

FULL SALVATION.

In urging your suit, rest wholly on the name of your endorser, Jesus Christ. In His address (John xiv. to xvi.), in which the pearl of perfect love is again and again promised in the coming of the abiding Comforter, Jesus inserts in every promise the condition, "in my name." This means that we are to identify our plea with the glory of Christ. We cannot fail when we pray for the same blessing for which He intercedes in our behalf. We are sure that selfishness does not underlie our petition when our aim is the glory of Christ only. When we thus use the name of our High Priest, we clothe ourselves with His merit. The name of Jesus is like the signet ring of an absent monarch, purposely left behind to authenticate the acts of His ministers. It transfers His power to them. So has Jesus transferred to our hands the key that unlocks the treasury of heaven, and secures the outpouring of the anointing that teacheth and abideth. "The greatest gift that men can wish or heaven can send."

Do not fail, when giving your plea, to remember that you have rights with God the Father in Jesus' name. *You* could