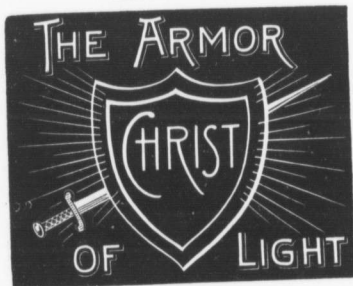


sionaries read this chapter in the streets of Calcutta, the heathen said some one had been revealing their bad habits to the missionary. Dr. Curry calls attention to the confirmation of all these pictures of the vices and sins of the Romans by recently discovered memorials.

### Blackboard.



RIGHT LIVING  
IS  
FULFILLING THE LAW.  
LOVE TO GOD MAN FULFILLS.  
WAKE  
TO RIGHTEOUSNESS.  
WORK  
DEEDS OF LIGHT.  
WALK  
HONESTLY.  
PUT ON THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

PURITY.  
PUT OFF  
WORKS OF DARKNESS.  
RUNKENNESS.  
PUT ON  
WORKS OF THE LIGHT.  
LORD.  
ABSTAIN FROM  
ALL APPEARANCE OF EVIL.  
"No man liveth unto himself."

### By Way of Illustration.

Verses 8-10. Love is a compound thing. It is like light. As you have seen a man of science take a beam of light and pass it through a crystal prism, and it has come out on the other side of the prism broken up into its component colors—red and blue and all the colors of the rainbow—so Paul passes this thing, love, through the magnificent prism of his inspired intellect, and it comes out on the other side broken up into its elements. The spectrum of love has nine ingredients: Patience, "Love suffereth long;" kindness, "And is kind;" generosity, "Love envieth not;" humility, "Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;" courtesy, "Doth not behave itself unseemly;" unselfishness, "Seeketh not her own;" good temper, "Is not easily provoked;" guilelessness, "Thinketh no evil;" sincerity, "Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth." You will notice that all are in relation to men, to life. We hear much of love to God; Christ spoke much of love to man. Religion is not a strange or added thing, but the inspiration of the secular life, the breathing of an eternal spirit through this temporal world.—Drummond.

Verses 11 and 12. The devil held a great anniversary, at which his emissaries were convened to report the results of their several missions. "I let loose the wild beasts of the desert," said one, "on a caravan of Christians, and their bones are now bleaching on the sands." "What of that?" said the devil, "their souls were all saved." Said another, "I drove the east wind against a ship freighted with Christians, and they were all drowned." "What of that?" said the devil, "their souls were all saved." "For ten years I tried to get a single Christian asleep," said a third; "and I succeeded and left him so." Then the devil shouted, and the night of hell rang with joy.—Luther.

"The armor of light." I would not give much for your religion unless it can be seen. Lamps do not talk, but they do shine. A lighthouse sounds no drum, it beats no gong; and yet far over the waters its friendly spark is seen by the mariner. So let your actions shine out your religion. Let the main sermon of your life be illustrated by all your conduct, and it shall not fail to be illustrious.—Spurgeon.

Verse 13. At the entrance of one of our college chapels lies a nameless grave; that grave covers the mortal remains of one of its most promising fellows, ruined through drink. A few weeks ago a wretched clergyman came to me in deplorable misery, who had dragged down his family with him to ruin. What had ruined him? Drink. When I was at Cambridge one of the most promising scholars was a youth who years ago died in a London hospital, penniless, of delirium tremens,