

The Lord will bless His people with peace.

Ps. xxix. 11.

THE STEAM POWER

Is the Holy Ghost living in us; the spirit accompanies our praying, preaching and singing.

THE GAUGE

Is very narrow—"Enter ye in at the strait gate, because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life." You must give up *all* for Christ. The way is so narrow, you cannot get along with the love of money, love of pleasure, love of the world; dance and drink, song singing, places of amusement, the gay circle, with fashion and foolery of every description, must be given up. "Be ye not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind." "If any man be in Christ Jesus he is a *new* creature; old things have passed away, behold all things are become new."

THE ROUTE

Is through the "fountain opened in the House of David for sin and uncleanness," through the red sea of opposition and persecution, the dry desert of infidelity, over the burning sands of affliction and trial. But, thank God, the line is not only up the "hill difficulty," but over the breezy embankment of meditation and prayer. In the tunnels Christ is with us, and he lights up the carriage.

THE PASSENGERS,

Of whatever sect, are all happy people; they have obtained "joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing are done away." They received their ticket by faith, and, whether in the tunnel or on the embankment, they say, "being justified by faith, we have peace with God."

PORTERS!

On this, as on other lines, attend to the passengers at the various stations. And in the Christian Church we have a crowd

of men and women porters, ever shouting out

WHERE FOR?

Hell? or Heaven? and we call men fools who don't know where they are going. Very frequently at the railway stations, on the various lines, you have heard the porters shout out

"TAKE YOUR SEATS!"

And in you jump. Now we say take your seats—that is join some church. Every man and woman of God ought to hold some position in the church of Christ. We don't believe in men and women who cannot find a carriage good enough for them, and are trying to dodge their way on the line to heaven upon an

UNSECTARIAN HAND-CAR.

They cannot love anybody but themselves.

"SHOW YOUR TICKETS!"

On this, as on other lines, now and then our tickets are examined. You and I are tried as by fire; we are tried by affliction, which cries out, "where for? show your ticket!"

GUARD SHOUTS

"All right behind! all right forward!" And oh what joy springs up in our hearts when we can say "all right behind." My long catalogue of sins are forgiven. And, thank God, we can say with the guard, "all right forward." Our hope is blooming, our prospect bright. Sometimes we hear God's great porter shout at the carriage door—

"ALL CHANGE HERE,"

And many great and sudden changes are made. However comfortable we may be, whatever may be our position or prospects, we must obey the porter, and go through an entire change. Leave the house, leave the business, leave the church below, leave your friends, and we find ourselves in the

Thou hast covered all their sin.

Ps. lxxxv. 2.