

WATCH THE WEAK PLACES.

"The little foxes that spoil the vines."—Song of Solomon ii. 15.

A mother set herself to touch with her paint-brush a photograph she possessed of a sweet child who had died.

As she wrought at it, the dear face seemed to live again, and when she had finished, she replaced the photograph in a drawer, but was grieved, when taking it again in her hands, to find blotches here and there on the face.

She removed them, but again they re-appeared, and she learnt that there were certain elements in the fabric of the paper which, when chemically acted upon by the paints, produced the blotches.

So in all of us, even the oldest, lurk evil elements, which are deeply affected by the various experiences of life, and will mar at last the fairest character, unless we continually bring our hearts to God for the cleansing and renewing of the Holy Ghost.

THE ROAD TO CHRIST.

"The path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."—Proverbs iv. 18.

"Do you not know," said the old man, "that in every town and village and hamlet in England there is a road which will lead you up to the metropolis, if you only go along it far enough?"

"Yes, I believe so," said the young man.

"And so," said the old preacher, "from every verse in the Bible there is a road right up to Christ, who is the metropolis of Scripture."

"And," continued he, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "if ever I should get

hold of a text, and not be able to see a road in it to Christ, I would break through a hedge or two, and jump over a ditch, but I would get to Him somehow; for no sermon is worth the preaching, or worth the hearing, that does not lead up to Christ."

Our lives ought to have no hedge to break through—no ditch to jump over, in order to get to Christ.

It should be a road—a high road, up to Him.

GREAT PETITIONS.

"Ye have not because ye ask not... ye ask amiss."—James iv. 2, 3.

Theodore Monod was once telling a little friend about Christ healing blind Bartimeus. "And what," said he to the boy, "would you have asked from Jesus if you had been blind?" "Oh," said the child, with glowing face and kindling eyes, "I should have asked Him for a nice little dog with a collar and chain to lead me about." How often do we ask for the blind man's dog instead of the seeing man's eyes!

TOO LATE!

"Now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation."—2 Cor. vi. 2.

The late D. L. Moody said: "To recall the following act I would give my right hand. On the night when the Court House bell of Chicago was sounding an alarm of fire, my sermon was upon 'What shall I do with Jesus?' And I said to the audience, 'I want you to decide this question by next Sunday. What a mistake! That night I saw the glare of flames, and knew that Chicago was doomed. I never saw that audience again.'"

FIELD CHANGES.—NOVEMBER, 1906.

Table listing field changes for November 1906, organized by province (Southern, Western, Devon) and division (Brighton, Maidstone, Canterbury, Channel Islands, Southampton). Columns include rank, name, and previous position.

