

favored parts of our land, can add greatly to their crowns of rejoicing by ministering out of their abundance to the necessities of this blighted region. from manasseh judys i go fourteen miles down mill creek and across to enoch hyres on the south branch of the potomac, and all the wheat fields and corn fields in sight of the road look very much as if they might have had a shower of boiling hot rain. so nearly alike are the effects of extreme cold and extreme heat upon vegetation. monday, june meeting at enoch hyres. i speak with a weight upon my mind. if all had strong faith it would be different. but the faith of some is weak, and many have very little or no faith at all. when calamities come, like the one that now broods over the land, it is somewhat difficult to make those of weak faith still feel that god is love, and that he makes all things work together for good to them that love him. i can do no more in the way of comforting these people than to point them to the promises of the divine word. these are mans only assurance that god is supremely just and good and that he can do no evil. the psalmist david said: the lord is my shepherd; i shall not want. he likewise says: i have been young, and now i am old, yet have i never seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread. but it is only the eye of faith that can see the light behind the cloud. if necessary, god can make the barrel of meal and the cruse of oil as unfailing now as in the days of elijah the tishbite. my faith in him is sealed with a seal that i hope will never be broken. attend an afternoon meeting at old man parkss. stay all night at james parkss. tuesday, june meeting at bethel. speak from mark: afternoon meeting at jacob cosners. speak from hebrews :,,, these words have a fearful sound, and much thought should be given to their interpretation; and they should be well considered and due self examination gone through before any family was going home, apparently in a great hurry, with a fashionable headdress or hat for each one, which he had just purchased at a shop in the city. on his way he met a friend who seemed inclined to exchange courtesies and a few words with him. but he apologized for being in a hurry by holding up the hats he had bought for his girls, saying as he went: i must hurry home, or they will go out of style before my daughters get to try them on. friends, the lord claims you for his own all of you. ye are his people, ye his care; your souls and all your mortal frame. ye are his by creation and providence. say, will ye be his by salvation and redemption he comes to you. will the next century write the same sad history of your case that stands recorded of the jews: he came unto his own, and his own received him not will this be the story i hope and pray that it may not be. but it remains for you to decide this question. it remains for you to reject or to accept. if you receive him not, what then will your portion be think of it. but if you receive him, he will put you on the side of eternal salvation and give you power to become the sons of god, being born of god. god himself can do no greater thing for any one than to make him his son. what he offers you here this night exceeds all the wealth and pleasures of this world, as far as the light of the sun exceeds the light of that lamp; nay, more, for the sun itself shall be darkened, but the soul born of god, washed and made white in the blood of the lamb, shall be eternally safe in the possession and enjoyment of an inheritance which is incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away. repent, therefore, and believe the gospel, that your sins may necessary in this demented place. and after all mary is your mother and not mine. but she was your fathers wife, retorted marcus. certainly, or you would not be my brother. but she i have amply repaid any kindness she ever did me by ten years of service. we do not understand each other and we never shall. yes, yes, you will indeed. i have been in church and prayed nay, do not laugh i prayed to the lord that he would make it all work right and he well, you have been baptized and made one of his flock. to my misfortune you drive me frantic with your meek and mild ways, cried the other passionately. my own feet are strong enough for me to stand on and my hand, though it is horny, can carry out what my brain thinks right. no, no, demetrius, no. you see, you believe in the old gods certainly, said the other with increasing irritation. you are merely talking to the winds, and my time is precious. i must pack up my small possessions, and for your sake i will say a few words of farewell when i take the account books to your mother. i have land enough belonging to myself alone, at