

BY YIELDING WE CONQUER.



AND these are *reeds shaken with the wind*. Are we, then, to be carried about by every blast of feeling or opinion?—to yield, for yielding's sake, to evil as well as good? Is this to be the victory that overcometh?

Nay! but see you, it is the wind from heaven before which these reeds are bending, not the feeble breath of man. Understand the lesson, therefore, of submission to God's dealings with His creatures. Yea, and include among His dealings those which He permits as well as those which He ordains.

“It is easier and safer and more pleasant,” says a wise old bishop, “to live in obedience than to be at our own disposing.”

One fine autumn evening (1867) a lady on board