

Are you tired of carrying the burden of sin? "Come unto Me, all ye that labour, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." But I am unworthy of His forgiving love. Never mind that, "He says He will, and that's enough for me." Take the Lord Jesus Christ at His word, for the forgiveness of your sins, and for peace to your souls. "My peace I give unto you," He says. Will He? Oh, His peace is very precious. Will He give us His peace? "*He says He will, and that's enough for me.*" Trust Him; His word never fails.

"Don't be frightened into religion," some say; there is time enough yet to think of dying; besides, God is merciful; He will never cast the wicked down to hell."

Alh you may do as you please, but as for me, I will take Him at His word. "*He says He will, and that's enough for me.*" God is angry with the wicked every day. "There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked." Let me act accordingly, and flee from the wrath to come.—*The Church of England Sunday Scholars' Magazine.*

THE DREAM.

I once heard a minister who stated that he preached a number of years in a certain place without any visible benefit to any one. Finally he concluded it was not right for him to preach, and in consequence thought he would give it up. But, while musing on the subject, he fell asleep and dreamed. "I dreamed" said he, "that I was to work for a certain man for so much, and my business was splitting open a very large rock with a very small hammer, pounding upon the middle of it in order to split it open. I worked a long time to no effect, and at length I became discouraged and began to complain, when my employer came. Said he:

"Why do you complain? Have you not fared well while in my employ?"

"Oh! yes."

"Have you not had enough to eat?"

"Yes."

"Have you been neglected in any way?"

"No, sir."

"Then," said he, "keep to your work—cease your complaints, and I will take care of the result." He then left me.

"I then thought I applied my little hammer with more energy, and soon the rock burst open with such force that it awoke me. Then," says he, "I ceased to complain.—I seized my little hammer with new vigor,—I hammered upon that great rock (sin) with renewed energy, nothing doubting, and soon the rock burst. The Spirit of the Lord rushed in, and the result was a reward of a glorious ingathering of souls to the heavenly Shiloh.

"Thus you see, my brother, that to persevere in well-doing is the sure way to gain the prize."—*Youth's Guide.*

LONGING FOR OTHERS.

It is recorded of the devoted John Welsh, that he used to keep a plaid upon his bed, that he might wrap himself in it when he rose at night for prayer. Sometimes his wife found him on the ground weeping. When she complained, he would say, "O woman! I have the souls of three thousand to answer for, and I know not how it is with many of them." Possessed with such a responsibility to God, and to the people of his charge, how can any true minister of the cross withhold himself from an earnest devotion to his work of arousing souls, and pointing them to Christ? He feels his momentous responsibility during the week, while preparing the beaten oil for the sanctuary. It covers him like a garment. It haunts him in the silent watches of the night. It absorbs his thoughts, and breathes out in every fervid utterance of his closet.

"PLEASE SIR."

"Sir, do you want to know how I was converted, I, an old gray-headed sinner?" said a good old man to his minister. "Tell me," answered the minister, "I was walking along one day, and met a little boy. The little boy stopped at my side. 'Please, sir,' he said, 'will you take a tract? and please, sir, will you read it?' Tracts! I always hated tracts and such things, but that, 'Please, sir,' overcame me. I could not swear at that kind-spoken 'Please, sir;' no, no. I took the tract, and I thanked the little boy, and I said I'd read it; and I did read it, and the reading of it saved my soul. I saw I was a sinner, and I saw that Jesus Christ could save me from my sins. That 'Please, sir,' was the entering wedge to my old hard heart.