

sick-room like the Dairyman's Daughter, or like a sweet suffering girl of my acquaintance, who has been shedding out the lustre of her piety during years of bodily agonies. Some, like Finney, or James Patterson, or Spurgeon, or Sankey, or Fay Mills, draw large nets to the shore laden with the multitude of the fishes. Out of a Yankee common school goes rustic Dwight L. Moody to the West as a dealer in boots and shoes. The Master bids him quit that net and follow Him; first he fishes for ragged children and newsboys in Chicago; by-and-by, as his arm grows stronger and his divinely imparted skill the greater, he launches out into the deep and flings his Gospel-net among the swarming shoals of sinful humanity. Young Newman Hall is working with his types at a village newspaper in Southern England. The Master calls him to the ministry, sets him to writing "Come to Jesus," which has been issued to the number of two or three millions of copies in thirty or forty languages; and to-day at the age of seventy-two Newman Hall can claim to have preached more sermons than any living minister on the globe. No man either is more certain to cast the net on the right side of the ship. When the Master says "follow Me and I will make you fishers of men," He agrees to give the motive which is love, the skill which is a heaven-guided tact, and the reward which is an unfading crown. I do not believe that any Christian ever longed and labored and lived to win souls to God, and was disappointed.

(3.) Now comes a third "I will," and a very precious one. It is the promise of His constant presence and help. In that land of milk and honey (the fourteenth chapter of John) occurs these tender love-words "I will not leave you orphans; I will come to you." It is a misfortune that the translators of the Bible have turned Christ's own word "orphans" into their own vaguer and less expressive word "comfortless." Every soul bereft of a Saviour is orphaned, and has no place in the Father's house, no daily care, no home. But to His own blood-redeem-

ed flock the Shepherd says "I will come to you; and lo! I am with you always." He comes by His Spirit to strengthen us when we are weak, to sustain us when we are weary, and to cheer us when we are sad. No candle sheds a more cheerful light in a sick-chamber, or in the dingy abode of poverty than this one; it is the candle that never goes out.

(4.) For only one more of Christ's many "I wills" there is room in this brief article. It is the "I will" of welcome. Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out. If you doubt this, my friend, try Him. If you say you are too guilty, He assures you that His blood cleanseth from all sin. If you say you are too weak to hold out, He is beforehand with you and stops your mouth with the assurance that His strength shall be made perfect in your weakness. There is room in Christ's infinite heart for a world of sinners to march in abreast. No man ever need perish for want of an atonement. "I am come that ye might have life and have it more abundantly." Now, my friend, are you ready to meet these offers of the Son of God with an humble, honest resolute "I will" on your part? Take your Saviour at His word, and respond promptly I will accept His invitation and come to Him for pardon; I will seek healing from Him and be made whole; I will confess Him before the world; I will ask Him to make me useful, and teach me how to win souls; I will have Him as my helper, and then trust Him when He says "I will receive you unto Myself." The linking of your *I will* to the almighty *I wills* of Jesus Christ will make your eternal salvation sure.

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"ONCE."

"Have you ever attended the theatre?" said a young man to a blue-eyed maiden, who hung on his arm as they promenaded the streets of New York one mild evening in October. The girl's cheek crimsoned, as she answered with interrogatory in the negative, and added:

"My mother has taught me from child-