

until your heart burns with love for Him and for the souls He came to save; when an opportunity comes, embrace it, trusting in Him who gave you the opportunity for grace to use it for His glory.

"But it is such difficult work; I find it such a cross." How do you expect to escape the cross if you are a follower of Christ? Have you forgotten His words, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow me"? It is true that a word spoken for your Master may cost you an effort, but it may also save a soul from death and hide a multitude of sins. And no one who bears a cross for Jesus' sake will ever bear it alone.

There is a beautiful myth about the "wingless birds," who first took up their wings as burdens to be borne, but which soon became the pinions which enabled them to soar aloft. Like these birds, we have been assigned burdens. But if they are patiently borne, they cease to be burdens and become the source of our joy and strength. Like Rutherford we shall be able to say, "The cross is the sweetest burden that ever I bore: such a burden as wings are to a bird and sails are to a ship."

Tact and Push.

WHEN will we get the essential qualifications to success in commercial and professional life more fully consecrated to the business of the Lord? There is a disposition on the part of professing Christians to devote their skill and energy entirely to their own personal affairs and allow the work of Christ to languish and decline for lack of sufficient interest and enterprise. If men carried on their own affairs with as little tact and enthusiasm as they do the Lord's, nothing could save them from being pushed to the wall. God needs skillful workers in His vineyard, laborers who will bring into His business the diligence, and ingenuity, and zeal that they put into their own.

The late William Reynolds said not long ago: "Some people think God is giving us two kinds of sense—good, hard, common sense for business, and a soft, ethereal kind for religious work. We want only one—the former—and that right straight through. A gentleman wrote me—he is a successful life-insurance man, and you know how persistent he must be—asking how he could make the school of which he was superintendent a success. I told him to use the same business tact he had used in making his business such a success, to read a few books, and work along certain lines. I went home, and, meeting the brother, asked him how he got along. He replied, 'The attendance has doubled, and the pastor says he never saw such work done.' 'How did you do it?' I asked. 'Just as you told me. I went right at it, using the same tact I use in my business. If a man refused to teach a class, I kept right at him, and he had to yield.'"

That is what is needed in our societies—the

tact and push that are put into secular pursuits. A curse is pronounced upon him who doeth the work of God negligently. Let us give good heed lest the curse fall on us. Let us make the Lord's business our business. He calls us to be co-workers with Himself. Let us recognize the high honor, and during the coming months bring to His service the earnestness and enterprise and diligence that will make it an unqualified success.

With all the Heart.

WHAT is worth doing is worth doing well. In Christian work the demand is always for our very best. Our Master is too wise and kind to require less. It is only through the fullest use of our powers and the utmost faithfulness in the discharge of our duties that we reap the joy and gain the sustaining vision of the divine life.

That is a striking thing that was said of the Hebrew king, when the results of his successful reign were being estimated: "He did it with all his heart and prospered."

Prosperity always comes in the wake of wholeheartedness. Services performed with enthusiasm dignify the doer, and glorify the deeds. Best work should always get best efforts. Such work as our society lays upon its members is worthy of the best thought and the heartiest devotion that an individual can yield. Where these are found, the individuals are profited, the society is honored, the church is helped, and God is glorified.

Courtesy in Church.

NOWHERE do bad manners seem so ugly as in church. The rudeness of impolite people appears more rude in the place where kindness of manner is expected of all. The ill-bred person who figures in this story learned a lesson which she did not soon forget.

Some years ago the Queen of Holland, being an invalid, visited the city of Heidelberg, in Germany, for medical treatment. While there she went each Sunday to a modest little church occupying the back seat in order to escape notice.

One day a scholarly-looking man, plainly dressed, came into the church and took a seat near the pulpit. A few minutes later a haughty German lady swept up to the pew, and seeing a stranger in it, ordered him by an imperious gesture to leave it.

The stranger quickly obeyed, and going into one of the seats reserved for the poor, joined devoutly in the services. After they were over, the lady's friends gathered around her, and asked whether she knew who it was that she had treated so rudely.

"No; some pushing stranger," she replied.

"It was King Oscar of Sweden," was the answer. "He is here visiting the Queen."

Her mortification may be imagined.