

besides I never *feel* deeply. I do not see how I can join Addie in her determination, for I do not feel as she does. I cannot *will* my heart to feel penitent, and then will myself again to trust in Jesus."

"No, my dear," said her teacher, "that is not the way to come to Christ. You cannot, by an effort of your will, make yourself feel or think anything. But you can obey Christ as far as you know His will. You can give Him your heart."

"Oh," said Hattie, "I wish I knew the way, but I do not, and if I cannot go with Addie now, when shall I ever wish to again?" "The meek will be guided in judgment, the meek will be taught His way," Miss Harding repeated, and taking up the Bible she said, "Let us learn all about it here," and read, "I am the way the truth and the life: no man cometh unto the Father but by me." "Yes," said Hattie, "I understand that we must believe in Christ, but what if things come up I can't understand, or what if I do not hold out as a Christian?"

"This verse tells you, my dear, what to do with all such care," and Miss Harding read, "Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in me." "Well, then again," Hattie inquired, "what if I am not happy, and I fear I should not be?"

"Oh," replied her teacher, "there is no doubt but you will be very happy, if you have the sweet love of Jesus in your heart. But let Him answer you," "These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full." "Oh," exclaimed Addie, "how beautiful those promises are; I never comprehended them before; don't you think it is wonderful, Hattie?" "Yes," said Hattie, "I never noticed before how perfectly they answer all one's doubts. I believe I could begin now to follow Christ if I only had some assurance that I should be accepted. Now suppose I say here, that I will love Jesus, as I do say to myself, but here I am just as I was before; I feel no change." "No, my dear, if you should continue to wait for Faith to come and illumine your soul before you dare call yourself a child of Jesus, you would wait in vain. You have thought the subject over and decided that you ought to be, and wish to be a Christian. Now you must consecrate yourself to Christ, and obey Him, witnessing for Him whenever you have an opportunity. Knowledge of Jesus, experience of holy love and trust, does not come from the understanding of your mind, it comes from self-surrender. Give all and take all, that is what Jesus loves." "Yes," Addie exclaimed, "just go right along and trust God for the rest, that is all I can do, Hattie. There are many things I do not understand, but somehow I am not afraid to venture on Jesus, I do not see all the way into the future any more than you do. I expect many hard places, but I depend on Jesus to lift me over every one of them." "Well, I am ready to give myself to the Saviour now," said Hattie with deep emotion, and smiling through her tears she added, "Oh, I did not think that I *could* belong to Jesus." We knelt again to pray and now another soul gave up to Christ, and started on that new life of joy and peace and beauty.

Only four weeks from this time our Addie was taken very sick with fever from exposure in riding. But Jesus was with her, and she was full of hope and joy. She did not fear death, for was he not there to "lift her over?" It was a sad blow to her friends, for she was greatly beloved, and as we talked of her we loved to recall her enthusiastic love for Jesus as manifested in her prayers and co-operation and life, since her hearty consecration Fast Day evening.—*Mrs. Mary Williams.*