

WHO HAS SEEN CHRIST IN YOU TO-DAY.

The parson asked a strange question this evening, said John Sewell to his wife Ann, on his return from church on Sunday.

"What was it, John?"

"Who has seen Christ in you to-day? I wish you had been there to hear him, Ann; he made it pretty plain that all who love Christ ought to show by their conduct that they are in earnest."

"That's true, John. I know I often fall short of what a Christian should be."

"The boot pinched me, I can tell you, for I'm sure you and the children haven't seen Christ in me to-day. If I'd remember to be like my Master, I should not have been so cross with you, because you wanted to take your turn out this morning."

"And I should not have snapped you up and been vexed," interrupted Ann.

"Then I used Tom roughly because he worried me, and when he cried I boxed his ears, when a kind word would have made all right. There's lots of things I should have done, even to-day, if I'd acted up to the parson's question."

"We'll try and begin fresh, John. You're quick, and I get vexed. We've both a deal to learn. We must just pray that the children and our friends may see Christ in us."

Monday morning came. John was up early, and before he went off to work he asked that Christ might be seen in him that day. Ann did not forget that she too wished that Christ might be seen in her; and at breakfast time the children were told how Christ might be seen in them, and they were cautioned to be kind and loving toward one another and toward their companions.

Thus through the family, tempers were quelled for Christ's sake, and pleasant acts were performed for Christ's sake; and John was able, in that same strength, to ask a fellow-workman to forgive the sharp words he had spoken to him.

"I've had the happiest day I ever spent," John, remarked to his wife that evening. "I know I've long been a professor, but I have not shown by my behavior that I do really want Jesus to be seen in me."

"I'm sure it's been just the same with me," replied Ann.

"I know now why some of our fellows at the shop find fault with religious people, and call them

no better than those who have no religion at all. We Christians are not shining lights; we get into the same tempers, and use the same sharp words, and do the same actions as men of the world, and so we bring reproach on Jesus."

"That's well said, John, I mean to ask myself every night, 'Who has seen Christ in me, to-day?' I know that I shall often have to tell God that I've failed, but Jesus will help me to be true to him, and you know there's a text which says, 'I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.'"

Dear readers, will you too take this question home, "Who has seen Christ in me to-day?"

Friendly Greetings.

just so with all work for Jesus. When you are really impressed with a mission, and are straitened to its accomplishment, you will set about it in the very readiest manner.

"Said a devoted lady, at the close of one of our camp meeting services, to a poor, trembling sinner, as he stood outside of the circle of prayer, 'Are you ready to give yourself to the Lord Jesus?' 'I haven't time,' said he; 'my train leaves in fifteen minutes.' 'But,' said she, 'it will take you less time than that to die, and it need not take you so long to believe on Christ. Get down on your knees where you are, and call upon God for mercy.' The poor man did so, and in five

length opened them again, and raising his right hand, palm upward, as if taking the oath of allegiance, he exclaimed, "Lord Jesus, I surrender!" Instantly his face shone, as if it had been the face of an angel. And in a few days the new-born soul went home to God."

"Ten minutes' work for Jesus! Ten minutes with God in prayer! Oh, who can estimate the results? Ten minutes with an earthly potentate, and it is the pride and remembrance of a life-time. But ten minutes with God! Ten minutes at the throne of grace! Ten minutes in fellowship with Jesus, and in communion with his saints! A privilege unspeakable! O grace unmerited, but free!"

"I CAN'T FEEL I'M SAVED."

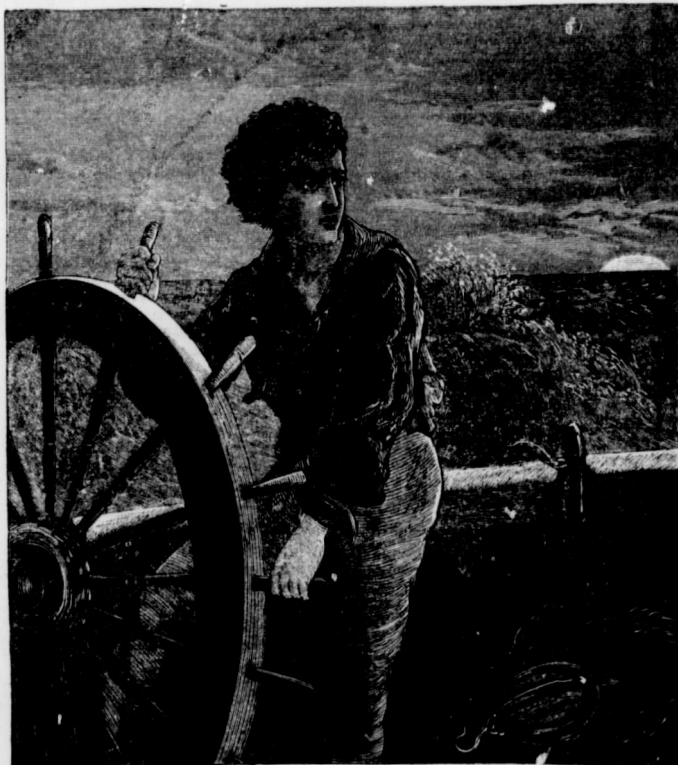
And what better would you be if you could? "Oh," you say, "much better, I think; that's just what I've been wanting to feel this long time." I daresay you have, and thousands more are doing the same, but you could not make a greater mistake.

If you owed your landlord £5, and could not pay it, and he was threatening to put the brokers in, would you say, "I can't feel as if my rent was paid, I have been trying to feel like a long time, but I can't"? No, to be sure you would not, or, if you did anything so foolish, should not I be right to answer you as I have done about feeling you are saved?

God compares our sins to a great debt which we could never pay, and the Gospel is the message of his love, that tells us how He gave his own Son to take the whole terrible load upon Himself, and pay it all with his precious blood. Now do you believe what God says about the Lord Jesus, and are you willing to trust Him who died for you? Don't talk about not "feeling," for that has nothing to do with it. Do

you believe that Jesus has paid it all, and will you have Him for your Saviour? "This is the record that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in his Son" (1 John, v. 11).—*Herald of Mercy.*

AN INFIDEL said: "There is one thing that mars all the pleasure of my life." "Indeed," replied his friend, "what is that?" He answered, "I am afraid the Bible is true. If I could know for certain that death is an eternal sleep, I should be happy; my joy would be complete. But here is the thorn that stings me, this is the sword that pierces me—if the Bible is true I am lost forever."



THE YOUTHFUL SEAMAN.

TEN MINUTES.

"I have just ten minutes," said a business man, as he walked leisurely to the desk of the salesman, the other day, taking the watch in his hand. "Please take my order." "Certainly, sir," was the prompt reply of the clerk, and in less than five minutes the order was entered, covering an invoice of many thousand dollars, and plenty of time was left for pleasant courtesies. When you know what you want, it does not take long to ask for it. It is only when you have so little to say that it takes so long to say it.

If you want a thing badly, you will be likely to ask for it very directly and very earnestly. It is

minutes' time he was on his way to the train, praising and shouting aloud the salvation of God.

A poor soldier in one of the Washington hospitals was visited by a minister, who saw that life was ebbing fast. "Young man," said he, "you are soon to die; are you saved?" "No, sir," was the earnest reply; "what shall I do?" "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." "Say that again," demanded the soldier. It was repeated. Steadily and earnestly looking at the minister, the young man rejoined, "Is that all?" "Yes, that's all; I can say nothing more; there is nothing more." Closing his eyes for a few moments, the youth at