

"GO AND TELL JESUS."—Some years ago a Christian lady came and said:

"Sir, I have such a burden on my heart. I am engaged in a boarding school; there are many scholars, and I know I ought to tell them about the Saviour's love, but I cannot. It seems as if a padlock were on my lips; I cannot speak of Christ, and it is a burden on me every day."

"Do I understand your case?" I said. "You love Christ?"

"Yes."

"You want to speak for Him?"

"Indeed I do."

"You cannot?"

"Cannot say a word."

"And that is a burden to you?"

"Indeed it is."

"Well, now," said I, "do not tell another soul on earth what you have told me, but go and tell Jesus. Instead of asking help from man, go and cast the burden upon Him. He lives to baptize you with every power you want. Just go and tell Jesus what you feel, and leave the whole matter with Him."

I saw no more of her for some weeks, but the next time she came to see me, instead of the face looking as if she were weighed down with a burden, it was radiant with joy.

"How is it with you now?" I asked her.

"Oh," she said, "I did as you told me. Instead of speaking to man about it, I flung the burden on Christ, and it is gone! I can speak for Him now. My tongue is loosed, and I can praise God."
—*Selected.*

THE WAY OF THE CROSS.—Only the first step on the way of the cross is painful. Our greatest cross is the fear of crosses. We have not the courage to carry our cross, and we are very much mistaken; for, whatever we do, the cross holds us tight—we cannot escape from it. What then have we to lose? Why not love our crosses and make use of them to carry us to heaven? But on the contrary, most men turn their backs upon the crosses and fly before them. The more they run, the more the cross pursues them, the more it strikes and crushes them with burdens. He who goes to meet

the cross, goes in the opposite direction to crosses; he meets them, perhaps, but he is pleased to meet them; he loves them, he carries them courageously. They unite him to our Lord: they pacify him; they detach him from this world; they remove all obstacles from his heart; they help him to pass through life, as a bridge helps us to pass over water. A good man once complained to our Lord that he was persecuted. He said, "O Lord, what have I done to be treated thus?" Our Lord answered him, "And I, what had I done when I was led to Calvary?" Then the man understood; he wept, he asked pardon, and dared not complain any more.

Our Lord is our model; let us take up our cross and follow Him. Let us do like the soldiers of Napoleon. They had to cross a bridge under the fire of grape-shot; no one dared to pass it. Napoleon took the colors, marched first; and they all followed. Let us do the same; let us follow our Lord, who has gone before us.
—*The Cure of Ars.*

HOW TO GET FAITH.—I hear a great many people say: "How am I to get faith? I would come to Christ, but I don't know how to get faith." It would take months and years to get that. Now, I was a long time getting faith. I was anxious to work for the Lord, but wanted faith. I wanted to get faith, but I went about it in the wrong way. I prayed for it, and did nothing else. That ain't the way to get faith—to pray for it, and neglect the Word of God. The way to get faith is to know who God is; and I never knew a man or woman that was well acquainted with God that wanted faith. Some one said to a Scotchwoman, "You are a woman of great faith." "No," she says, "I am a woman of little faith—but I have a great God." Now, would you just turn a moment to the 12th chapter of the Gospel of John and the 31st verse: "But these are written that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through His name." Now, the whole Gospel of John was written for one purpose. John took up his pen, and he wrote that Gospel that we might believe that Jesus Christ was the Son of God, and that, by believing, we might have eternal life. And so, instead of praying for faith, and mourning because we haven't got faith, let