

Not one poor slave who loves Jesus Christ?  
No one who dares to confess Him?"

Here the poor boy, unable to forbear any longer, sprang forward, holding up both his hands, while the tears streamed down his cheeks, cried out, with eagerness—

"Yes Massa, me do love Him. Me love Him!—me love Him with all my heart!"

The master was still more astonished; and he went home convinced of the blessings which the gospel brings, and became a decided Christian.

### A SYMPATHIZING SAVIOUR.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows." What a rich store of comfort for weary, sorrowing hearts, is contained in these few words! None, however, can appreciate their exceeding preciousness, but those who have learned to carry their trials and sorrows to the feet of Jesus. In every attribute of His character our Lord is infinitely glorious, but to the children of God, who are called to pass through deep waters of affliction, it is peculiarly pleasant to know that they have not only an almighty, but also a sympathizing Saviour.

Are we poor? Our Lord was a homeless wanderer. Have we faithfully tried to benefit all around us, and in return received only contempt and ingratitude? During his life "He was despised and rejected of men," and in his last hours, mocked by those for whose sakes "He poured out his soul unto death." Are we tempted of evil? "He was in all points tempted as we are." Do we see before us calamity and suffering? Our Saviour said, "I have a baptism to be baptized with; and how am I straitened until it is accomplished;" and prayed that if it were possible, the cup might pass from Him.

Are we bereaved? Jesus wept at the tomb of Lazarus. Are we called to endure great physical or mental suffering? He suffered death in its most painful forms; and in addition to his bodily anguish, He bore the weight of our transgressions. Oh! it is indeed a blessed thought, that in every trial and sorrow, we may go for comfort and support to One who has been baptized with a baptism of sorrow and "made perfect through suffering."

ANNE.

### CHRIST'S CANNON-ROYAL.

Love was Christ's cannon-royal. He battered down with it all the forts of hell, and triumphed over principalities and powers. Christ was judgment proof. He endured the wrath of God, and was not destroyed. He was hell-proof and grave-proof; He suffered, and rose again; but He was not love-proof, (to borrow that expression). He was not only love-sick for His Church, but sick to death, and died for His friends. His banner over his Church was love. Saints, be sworn to His colours, die and live with Christ. And take Christ in the one arm, His cause and the gospel in the other, and your life between both, and say to all enemies, Take one, take all. The midst of Christ's chariot is paved with love for the daughters of Jerusalem. Christ's royal seat, both in the gospel, in which He is carried through the world as a conqueror, and in the souls of His children, is love. From the sense of this, it were our happiest life to live and love with Christ; for He hath carried up to Heaven with Him the love and the heart and the treasures of the sons of God, so as all ours are with Him above time.

S. RUTHERFORD.

### ALWAYS FAITHFUL!

The keeper of a lighthouse on the coast of France was once exulting at the brilliancy of light, and of the great distance it could be seen at sea. But some one ventured to suggest, "Suppose of one these lights should grow dim and go out?"

The man seemed appalled at the idea.

"Why," said he "if one of these lights should even grow dim, in six months from now I should get letters from America, from India, and from places I have never heard from, telling me of losses as the result of my negligence."

Dear Sunday-school teachers, are you not pre-eminently lights in the world? If you let your lights go out, or burn even without that vigor or brilliancy which the Christian, and you especially, should ever shed on your pathway through the world, what will be the result? Not wrecks of bodies merely, but wrecks, eternal wrecks of the souls committed to your care.