

"PUT YOUR NAME IN"

At the close of one of my Gospel preachings, a young woman came to me in deep soul trouble, inquiring the way of salvation. After a little conversation, in which I found that the Spirit of God had deeply convicted her of sin, I took her Bible and turning to John iii: 16, asked her to read it. She did so, and read, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." I then said to her, "Go home to your room, and in the presence of God, alone with Himself, go down upon your knees and turn to this verse; and instead of the word 'world' and the word 'whosoever,' just put your name in each place, and see how it will fit you." The following week, at the close of the meeting, she came to me with a beaming face, and said, "I want to tell you, sir, that I am saved now." "Thank God!" I replied; "when did that take place?" "Last Sunday evening, sir," she said. "I went home and read the verse you told me, and put my name in, and it just fitted me, and I thank God for it."

Dear reader, have you found out yet that you are a guilty sinner, exposed to the wrath of a sin-hating God? And are you trying to love God, or trying to serve God in order to be saved? If so, you are altogether wrong. You may cease your efforts, and do as the young woman did—put your name in that verse, and see how it fits.

"God so loved ———, that He gave His only begotten Son, that if ——— believe in Him, ——— should not perish, but have everlasting life." Now just insert your name in the space, and I'm sure it will fit.

It is not your love to God, but His love to you; not your gift to Him, but His to you. His part was the loving and giving, yours is the believing and having. God loved and God gave; we believe, and we have everlasting life; and God says so in that verse.—*W. E.*

A PLEA FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

Don't expect too much of them. It has taken forty years, it may be, to make you what you are, with all the lessons of experience, and I will dare say you are a faulty being at best. Above all, don't expect judgment in a child, or patience

under trials. Sympathize in their mistakes and trouble; don't ridicule them.

Remember not to measure a child's train by your standard. "As one whom his mother comforteth," said the inspired writer, and beautifully does he convey to us the deep, faithful love that ought to be found in every woman's heart, the unfailing sympathy with all her children's griefs. When I see children going to their father for comfort, I am sure there is something wrong with their mother.

Let the memory of their childhood be as bright as you can make them. Grant them every innocent pleasure in your power. We have often felt our temper rise to see how carelessly their plans were thwarted by older persons, when a little trouble on their part would have given the child pleasure, the memory of which would have lasted a lifetime.

Lastly, don't think a child hopeless because it betrays some very bad habits. We have known children that seemed to have been born thieves and liars, so early did they display these undeniable traits; yet we have lived to see these same children become noble men and women, and ornaments to society. We confess they had wise, affectionate parents. And, whatever else you may be compelled to deny your child by your circumstances in life, give it what it most values—plenty of love.—*Advocate and Guardian.*

HAVE WE THAT LOVE?

"Have we the love which suffers long and is kind; which never knows what it is to utter a bitter, biting and unfriendly word which never indulges an envious thought, or harbors an ungenerous suspicion or unworthy prejudice, and whose courtesy of manner only reflects purity and tenderness of heart? Have we the love that is gentle and gracious and patient; that is ever ready to communicate, and finds a joy in communicating; that rejoiceth with the truth, and is willing to make sacrifice for the truth? Have we the love which is full of sympathy and sorrow, which pities even the sinner, and can show men something of the divine patience which waits and watches and toils on in its Christ-like efforts to save men, unwearied by disappointment? Have we, in short, the love whose impassioned devotion to Christ constrains us to love and work for his brethren?"