

# The Children's Gospel Treasury

Series 2.

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*An Illustrated Gospel Volume*

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# A Wonderful Answer to Prayer.

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## A Wonderful Answer to Prayer.

**I**N olden days people used to tell the time by a sun-dial. They would watch to see where the shadow fell on the dial and in this way they knew what hour it was. That was, of course, before clocks were invented. We have no need for them now, though you may often see them in gardens and parks. The little girl in our picture looks as if she is trying to tell the time by the sun-dial, but I am sure she is finding it a difficult task.

Have you ever wished you could alter the time? I expect you have. Perhaps you are looking forward to some special treat and the waiting time seems so long. If only you could hurry it up a bit, how pleased you would be, but that you cannot do. The older folks are often just the opposite. To them the time seems to go so quickly that they would like to put it back a little sometimes!

But that is one thing over which we have no control. Year by year, month by month, day by day goes by. The old year has passed, never to be recalled, and we are just entering a New Year and we do want it to be a really happy one for all our readers. The Lord Jesus is the only One Who can bring real and lasting happiness into our lives. Will you let Him into your hearts now?

Do you remember how God once altered the time at the request of a king? King Hezekiah had been taken very ill and God sent him a message through His prophet Isaiah to tell him that he would die. How would you like to receive a message saying, "Thou shalt die and not live"?

The king was very sad when he heard this, as we might expect, and when the prophet left him he turned his face to the wall and cried bitterly. But he remembered the loving heart of God and he prayed in real earnest that God would spare his life. If we knew we had only a little while to live, we too would be in real earnest surely, and our prayers would be very different to what they often are now!

Before Isaiah reached the middle court God sent him back again to tell the king that his prayer had been heard and He would give him fifteen more years to live. Wasn't that good news? How soon his prayer was answered!

The king then asked the prophet for a sign from God to show him that He would really make him quite well, so that he would be able to go into the Lord's house in three days. And God let Hezekiah choose whether the sun should go backwards or forwards, and he chose that it should go back. We read in Isaiah 38. 8 that the Lord said, "I will bring again the shadow of the degrees which is gone down in the sun-dial of Ahaz, ten degrees backward. So the sun returned ten degrees, by which it had gone down."

Hezekiah was restored to health as the Lord had promised, and he was a really happy man. Listen to some of the words he wrote—"Behold, for peace I had great bitterness: but Thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of corruption: for Thou hast cast all my sins behind Thy back . . . . The living, the living, he shall praise Thee, as I do this day. . . . The Lord was ready to save me." Isa. 38. 17-20.

Do you know that these words of Hezekiah may be true of you? The Lord is ready to save *you*. He died for you and now He lives in heaven and He wants to hear your voice giving Him thanks for all He has done for you. Will you not trust Him now at the commencement of this year? Then it will indeed be for you

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

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### Secrets.

WE all love being told secrets, especially if the secret is about something we shall like very much which is going to happen. We go about all day thinking of our secret and how lovely it will be. Perhaps someone tells us a secret which is going to help us to do our work or play our games much more easily and the secret makes us very happy indeed.

Did you know God had secrets which He kept from the time He made the world? They are the most wonderful secrets ever told to anyone, and He sent the Lord Jesus to tell them to us.

We do not shout secrets out, do we? We generally say, "Hush! I want to tell you a secret." Then we tell our secret very softly, and God's secrets were told very quietly.

The Lord Jesus hid them one day in seven stories which He told the people and His disciples, so that only those who wanted to know would find them. He told four stories to a great many people by the seashore, and He

went into a house with His disciples to tell the other three.

We read in Matt. 13. 35, "I will open My mouth in parables; I will utter things *which have been kept secret from the foundation of the world.*" Jesus was telling them God's secret; the secret many prophets and kings all down through the ages had wanted to know, but God had not told them. Have you understood His secret in those stories? Who do you think the merchant man was, who was seeking goodly pearls, and what was the pearl of great price? (See Matt. 13. 45, 46.)

Jesus told the secret out quite plainly one night, when nearly everyone else was asleep, to a man who came to ask Him about it then, because he was afraid to come in the daylight. He told him that He must be lifted up on a cross for sinners, because "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

The secret is out now, and anyone may know it, that Jesus loved us so much and wanted us to come and live with Him in heaven. But we could not go, because we had sinned. We could only die, so He came to seek what was so precious to Him, and He paid the great price when He bore the punishment due to our sins on the cross. If we know it, we can say "I am His," for we are not our own; we are bought with a price, even with the blood of the Son of God.

"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him." Psa. 25. 14.  
"He revealeth the deep and secret

things." Dan. 2. 22. He has more than one secret to tell us ! We need not think we are too young to know them for Jesus said, " I thank Thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes. Even so, Father : for so it seem'd good in Thy sight." Matt. 11. 25, 26.

" O satisfy us *early* with Thy mercy ; that we may rejoice and be glad *all* our days." Psa. 90. 14.

" Happy, because He loves thee !  
Happy, because He lives !  
Bright with that deepest gladness  
Which only Jesus gives.  
Happy, because He guides thee,  
Because He cares for thee ;  
Happy, ever so happy,  
Thus may thy New Year be ! "

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### Diamonds in the Gutter.

SOME children were playing outside a railway station, when one of them picked up a match-box. To their surprise they found it contained some stones which they played with for a little while, and then threw away, thinking they were worthless little bits of glass.

When they reached home they told their mother of the match-box and the stones it contained. She remembered having read in the paper of some diamonds being stolen from a jeweller's shop, and she thought the stones which the children had found might prove to be the stolen diamonds.

She at once informed the police, who were quite sure that she was right. The thief had been arrested and had confessed that he had put the

diamonds in a match-box addressed to the Criminal Police, and had posted them at the station post-box.

The postman, not noticing that the match-box was addressed, thought someone was playing a joke on him, and threw it away. Strange to say, the diamonds were found in the gutter, just where the children had thrown them away, although it was in one of the busiest streets of the city !

The children, the postman and the passers-by had within their reach something which was of very great value, but they did not know it. You too, who read this, have either in your possession, or within your reach at least, something of *far more value* than those diamonds. What do I mean ? Why, *the Bible, God's Word*.

Do you know its value ? Do you love to read from its pages of the One Who died to save us and Who lives to bless us ? Or are you treating God's holy Word as worthless, as those children treated the diamonds ? Remember that every word of God is true, and He says, " Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away." Matt. 24. 35.

May each one of you be able to say with the Psalmist of old : " The law of Thy mouth is better to me than thousands of gold and silver." Psa. 119. 72.

"The Word of our  
God shall stand for  
ever."

Isa. 40. 8.

## Turn the Handle.

A VERY clever man, well-known for his wonderful escapes from cells, rooms and prisons tells how he was once put into a cell to test his ability.

He says, "I spent a long time trying to pick the lock, but could not, and was at a loss to know the reason, as I had tried every-thing. At last quite by accident I turned the handle of the door and it opened of its own accord! *It had not been locked!*"

I think now of another door which is not locked and yet how many are trying to open it—the door which gives entrance into eternal life. Do you know that door? Jesus tells us of it.

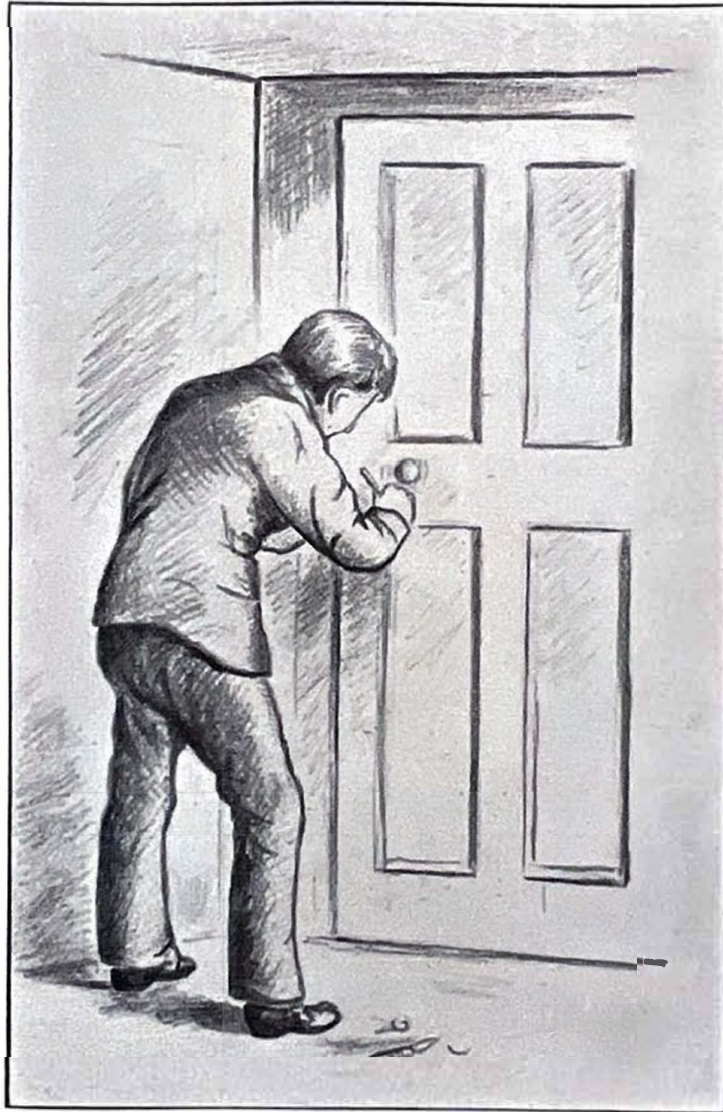
He says in John 10. 9, "I am the door: by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved."

How many people are trying to open this door, using all their energy and life, yet one turn of the handle, one simple act of faith would give them an entrance.

The Lord Jesus by His work on Calvary's cross has made it possible for all those who trust Him to have the knowledge not only of salvation, but of sins forgiven and peace with God.

Would you not like to have your sins forgiven? There is nothing left for you to do but to trust the finished work of Another.

Do not go on trying to do something to merit salvation, but take the answer to yourself, given to the Philippian jailor's question, "What must I do to be saved?"



**"BELIEVE ON THE LORD  
JESUS CHRIST AND THOU  
SHALT BE SAVED."**

## The Secret of a Happy New Year.

Now the old year lies behind you,  
And you stand today  
On the threshold of the New Year  
With its unknown way,  
Though you know not what it brings you,  
You need never fear  
If you will but learn the secret  
Of a happy year.

It is going in to Jesus  
If by sin opprest,  
Taking from Him all He offers,  
Pardon, peace and rest ;  
Then 'tis going out and trusting  
Every day and hour,  
Finding He Who saves can keep you  
By His mighty power.

It is going in to Jesus  
If the year be bright,  
Asking that the joys He sends you  
May be used aright ;  
Then 'tis going out and seeking  
Saddened lives to cheer,  
Trying to make others happy  
Through the coming year.

It is going in to Jesus  
If life's joys grow dim,  
Taking every care and sorrow  
Straight away to Him ;  
Then 'tis going out and learning  
In His love to rest,  
Knowing everything He sends you  
Must be for the best.

It is going in to Jesus,  
Asking you may know  
How to labour in His vineyard  
Everywhere you go,  
Then 'tis going out and serving  
Just where'er He will,  
Sometimes working, sometimes waiting,  
Sometimes lying still.

Going in that He may bless you,  
Proving every day  
What He is to those who trust Him  
All along the way ;  
Going out for loving service,  
Keeping at His side,  
You will find the New Year happy,  
Whatsoever betide.

## Young Believers' Column.

WHEN Latimer was on trial for his life, he was speaking in defence of himself when suddenly he heard from behind a curtain the scratch of a pen. At once it flashed across his mind that every word he was uttering was being written down by an unseen penman.

It is well for us to remember that there is always an unseen listener to every conversation, and an unseen observer of all our actions down here. The Lord whose love we own, and Whom we desire to please is always occupied with us, and in that coming day will reward all that has been done for Him in our lives.

Have you noticed what is said of an unseen writer in Mal. 3. 16 ? " Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another : and the Lord hearkened and heard it, and *a book of remembrance was written before Him* for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon His Name." You may not have thought that when you met another believer and spoke of the Lord to him, that it was recorded up there in glory.

Do you make a practice of speaking of Jesus ? If your heart is aglow with the knowledge of His love, you will not be able to help speaking to others of Him. It will indeed be a joy to you to seek out those who belong to Him that you may speak together of the One Who is your mutual delight.





### What a Naughty Little Boy did.

**W**ILLIE was a little boy who often found it very hard to be good. It seemed a great deal easier to be naughty. Perhaps some of my little readers feel like that. We like to have our own way and so we do wrong things. But if we ask the Lord Jesus, He is always ready to help us and to keep us from doing naughty things. He is always near us and can hear us whenever we speak to Him.

One day Willie was left at home with his sisters while his mother went out, and soon he began to tease them and do things he knew quite well his mother would not have liked. So his sister said, "I'll tell Mother about you when she comes home."

Willie knew he would be punished if his mother were told, so he wondered what to do. He thought perhaps if he punished himself that would do instead! What do you think he did? He said he would walk up all the stairs from the bottom of the house to the top with peas in his shoes! And he did it, too.

Now do you think Willie's mother thought that Willie had made up for all the naughty things he had done, by punishing himself in this way? No, I'm sure she did not. And when we do what is wrong, we sin against God, and nothing we can do afterwards can wash the sin out of God's book.

Ah no! There is only one way of having our sins put away and that is through the death of the Lord Jesus. His blood cleanseth from all sin.

Dear little ones, don't you wish that God would put away all your naughty deeds? Then just tell the Lord about it and believe He shed His blood for you, and then read and believe that lovely verse, I. John 2. 12.

**"I WRITE UNTO YOU, LITTLE CHILDREN, BECAUSE YOUR SINS ARE FORGIVEN YOU FOR HIS NAME'S SAKE."**

# GIVING & TAKING

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## *Christ's Declaration :*

“ I WILL GIVE ”

saith the Lord, “ unto him that is athirst of  
the fountain of the water of life freely.”

Rev. 21. 6.

## *Christ's Invitation :*

“ LET HIM TAKE ”

saith the Lord, “ Whosoever will, let him  
take the water of life freely.”

Rev. 22. 17.

## *Faith's Response :*

“ I WILL TAKE ”

says the trusting soul, “ the cup of salvation,  
and call upon the name of the Lord.”

Psa. 116. 13.

# What an Englishman did for a a little Papoose.

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*By courtesy of Keystone View Co.*

## What an Englishman did for a little Papoose.

A GOOD many years ago a young Englishman went out to the far north west of Canada and settled among the Indians there. He became a teacher in a Mission School for these Indians.

The Indians are a roving people and seldom stay long in one place. They generally move their camps in the spring and travel about during the summer from one place to another wherever there is good hunting. You would love to see their little babies—little dark-eyed brown things—which are usually carried on their mothers' backs, all wrapped up so that only their little faces peep out. The Indian women call their children papooses and the women themselves are called squaws.

One spring the Englishman was watching the squaws preparing to move their camp. They packed a large canoe with their belongings and found places for their papooses amidst the goods. The teacher asked if he might go with them, so when all was ready he got in and the canoe was pushed from the shore.

The river was very swollen and the current swift from the winter snows, and large blocks of ice were still floating down stream, so the canoe had to be carefully guided. They had not gone far however when there was a splash and a cry. A tiny papoose had fallen over into the water!

Immediately the tall Englishman, (he was well over six feet high) jumped into the water. He could see

the little Indian baby sink, and before the swift current could wash it away, he quickly put his foot on its clothes. The water was not too deep for him to stand in it, so he was able to stoop down and pick up the poor little papoose. How glad the squaw must have been when he placed her child in her arms! And how thankful she was to the one who saved her baby!

It was kind and brave of the young Englishman to jump into the cold swift river to save the life of a little brown child, but it did not cost him his life. Have you ever thought how much it cost the Lord Jesus to save your soul? Ah, He gave *Himself* for me. You and I have souls which are far more precious than our bodies, for they must live for ever somewhere. To save our souls, the Son of God came from His home above and suffered and died at Calvary. If we trust Him now, He will save us for ever as He says "My sheep hear My voice . . . and I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand." John 10. 27, 28. How safe we are in the hands of Jesus!

When the baby was rescued the women at once turned the canoe to the shore and made a fire quickly to dry the wet clothes of the English teacher and the little papoose. Then to show their gratitude, they made a reindeer coat and worked it beautifully with beads, and when it was done they presented it to the kind Englishman who had saved the baby's life.

Those Indian squaws felt grateful and found a way to thank the teacher. Have you ever thanked the Lord Jesus

for all His love? Can it be that we hear the story of His love, of His cross and care nothing for it? Oh, let us thank Him and let us too try to please Him now day by day to show Him that we do love Him for all that He has done for us.

*"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."* Rom. 5. 8.

*"The Son of God Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."* Gal. 2. 20.



### Trusting Jesus.

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
Trusting only Thee,  
Trusting Thee for full salvation,  
Great and free.

I am trusting Thee for pardon,  
At Thy feet I bow,  
For Thy grace and tender mercy,  
Trusting now.

I am trusting Thee to guide me,  
Thou alone shalt lead!  
Every day and hour supplying  
All my need.

I am trusting Thee for power,  
Thine can never fail!  
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me  
Must prevail.

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  
Never let me fall!  
I am trusting Thee for ever,  
And for all.

### In the Beam of the Searchlight.

A FEW nights ago I was standing on the dock of a small steamer which was making its way out of the harbour of Hongkong.

High up above us rose the dark mass of the Peak, dotted here and there with many little pin-points of light, but it was a pitch dark night and on our ship only a few glimmering lights relieved the darkness and hardly showed the outline of the vessel.

Suddenly from the darkness on each side of us flashed out powerful searchlights, the beams of which were turned full upon us. Immediately all that had been hidden in darkness was bathed in dazzling light, so bright that I could not look in the direction from which it came. Now every rail and rope and pipe of our ship stood out revealed under that fierce glowing light.

As I shaded my eyes from the glare, the words of Rev. 1. 14 came into my mind, "His eyes were as a flame of fire," and Hebrews 4. 13 "Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in His sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of Him with whom we have to do."

Dear young reader, have you ever had to do with that One and realised His all-seeing eye looking down upon you, even into your heart? I hope you have, and that you have learned as David did that that eye was the eye of divine love!

David in Psalm 139 acknowledged that that eye had searched him and known him. He realised that whatever he did, thought or spoke, all was known to the Lord, and yet he

could say, "How precious also are Thy thoughts unto me, O God."

When I saw that blaze of light showing up everything on our ship I thought how it would strike terror into the hearts of any on the deck who had been doing wrong under cover of the darkness. The Bible tells us that a day is coming when the searching light of those eyes will fill men and women with hopeless terror. Those eyes then will shine in all the glory of divine judgment, and people will try by all means to escape the awfulness of that light. They will call on the mountains and rocks to fall on them and hide them from the wrath of the Lamb.

If you have not yet fled from the wrath to come, please without delay, even while you read these lines, think of God's love toward you. He knows you through and through, every thought and deed and word, and He wants to save you from the terrible day of judgment that is coming upon this world.

The Lord Jesus, the Lamb of God, has died for your sins and mine, to bring us to God. And now if you will just receive Him into your heart as your own dear Saviour, you will begin to know the preciousness of God's thoughts toward you, thoughts of peace and blessing.

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" Though your sins are red like crimson,  
Deep in scarlet glow,  
Jesus' precious blood can make them  
White as snow.

Precious, precious blood that shelters  
From the wrath to come ;  
Gives the sinner right to enter  
That bright home."

## The Vulture's Eye.

*" There is a path which no fowl knoweth, and which the vulture's eye hath not seen."—Job. 28. 7.*

WE do not have vultures wild in England, but hawks belong to the same family; they are both birds of prey. If you have watched a hawk, you would understand why God's Word speaks of a vulture's eye especially, for they have a far keener sight than any other creature.

John was only a little boy, but he was very fond of birds, and he managed to find out a great deal about them. He lived in the country, and one day he went to see a lady who kept a great many wild birds which she had taken from the nest when they were young.

She saw John coming and brought a hawk out on her wrist to show to him. The hawk had a small hood tied over his eyes, and there was a chain round one leg to hold him. In her pocket she had a raw mutton chop.

When John had looked at the bird, she said, " Would you like to see him fly ? " " Oh, yes, please," said the boy, " but how will you catch him again ? " The lady unfastened the chain when she had taken the hood from the hawk's eyes, and let him loose. Oh, how glad he was to use his wings ! Away he went from them, up, up into the air, so high that he looked only like a speck against the blue sky, and then he disappeared altogether.

" He's gone," said John, " will you ever catch him again ? " After a few minutes the lady took the meat from her pocket and held it out in front of her. " He will never see that," said

John to himself, as he looked up and saw not even a speck anywhere which could be the hawk. But suddenly, as he watched the sky a speck came, which got larger and larger, till he could see it was the hawk coming back. And back he came, for though no one could see him, he had seen the meat all that great distance away. While he was eating it, the lady fastened the chain to his leg and then took him in again.

Although they have such a wonderful sight God's Word tells us of a path they cannot see; though the earth with all its roads and rivers and ways lies spread out to their keen gaze below them. Can people see it? Yes, but every one does not. Only God, "Who teacheth us more than

the beasts of the earth, and maketh us wiser than the fowls of heaven" (Job 35. 11), can open our eyes to see it.

That path leads right up to heaven, but it has a very low gate at the entrance. "Except ye be converted and become as little children ye shall not enter." Many have entered already. There is only one light to show the entrance and to light the way along it. God's Word is the lamp to our feet, and the light to our path.

The way is so narrow that everyone who goes along it must keep fast hold of the lamp or they will surely miss their way. But they do not have to go alone, for the One Who opened the way and Who went along it first, and opened the gate of the bright home



at the end of it, says, "Lo, I am with you always" (all the days), and they have only to obey and follow Him, for it is His path. "Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in Thy presence in fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore." Psal. 16. 11.

Have you seen that path? If not, go to Jesus like the blind man in Mark 8. 23, and tell Him you cannot see it. And as Jesus took the blind man's hand and led him out through the town, so He will lead each one who comes to Him still, for He is the "Same" to-day; He will never send one away. Do you think that man ever forgot that walk out of the town with the Lord Jesus before he saw Him? And we shall never forget our walk with Him along His path, when we see Him and are with Him for eternity.

"I will bring the blind by a way that they knew not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known: I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight."

Isa. 42. 16.

## Young Believers' Column.

"*CONSIDER* how great things He hath done for you."—*I. Samuel*, 12. 24.

"*SHEW* how great things God hath done unto thee."—*Luke* 8. 30.

"*TELL* them how great things the Lord hath done for thee."—*Mark* 5. 19.

AS I tore off the text on my calendar one morning, these three verses met my gaze and I was struck by them, and so I pass them on to you, dear young believers.

This is a day when young people don't think much; they are always on the rush. But it is most important that we should spend some time to *consider* how much Jesus has done for us. Just pause, for a moment and think about it. He loves you and has brought you to Himself. He bore the judgment of your sins and has redeemed you with His precious blood. He has given you His Word, and not only has He in the past done great things for you, but *now* in the glory He ever lives for you. I know you could add much more that He has done for you, and I would suggest that you do, and then let your heart go up afresh to Him in praise, and thank Him from your very heart.

When you have done this you will be more fitted to *shew* and *tell* to others what great things He has done for you. Oh! that our lives may *shew* and our voices may *tell* of Jesus! He has left us in this world to be His witnesses. Are your lives shewing forth the grace of Jesus? There is so much power in a life which speaks of Him! When this is so, it will be easy to tell of Him and all the great things He has done for you.



### Lily's Kindness.



LILY was little more than six years old and the eldest of four children. She went to a school which was quite near the farm where she lived.

It was winter time and some of the children had a long way to go to the school, so Lily thought how nice it would be to have a large jug of cocoa made for these children.

She asked her parents if she might have the cocoa made all ready at lunch time, and then she asked the teacher if she could run home during the morning recreation to fetch it.

They were quite willing, and great was Lily's delight to carry out her plan, for it was her own idea. You may imagine how pleased the children were to see Lily and the maid come into the school with the large jug of cocoa and a tray full of cups.

As Lily's parents had a farm it was not difficult for her to carry out her wish, but I wonder how many of our little readers would have thought of doing it. We often forget to do little acts of kindness that would only cost us a little thought.

Let us remember the words of the Lord Jesus Who said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." If we wish to please the Lord Jesus we can do so by giving pleasure to those around us. We may not be able to do what Lily did, but little acts as well as great ones count, and the Lord Jesus will not forget the smallest thing that is done for Him.

" And sitting down they watched HIM THERE."—Matt. 27. 36.

## *Who was there ?*

" This is JESUS the King of the Jews."—Matt. 27. 37.

" Truly this Man was THE SON OF GOD."—Mark 15. 39.

" 'Tis the Lord ! Oh wondrous story !  
'Tis the Lord, the King of glory !  
At His feet we humbly fall.  
Crown Him ! Crown Him, Lord of all ! "

## *What brought Him there ?*

" He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities : the chastisement of our peace was upon Him ; and with His stripes we are healed."—Isa. 53. 5.

" Oh ! it was love led the Saviour to die ;  
Oh ! it was love brought Salvation so nigh ;  
Oh ! it was love ! We cannot tell why,  
But it came from the heart of Jesus ! "

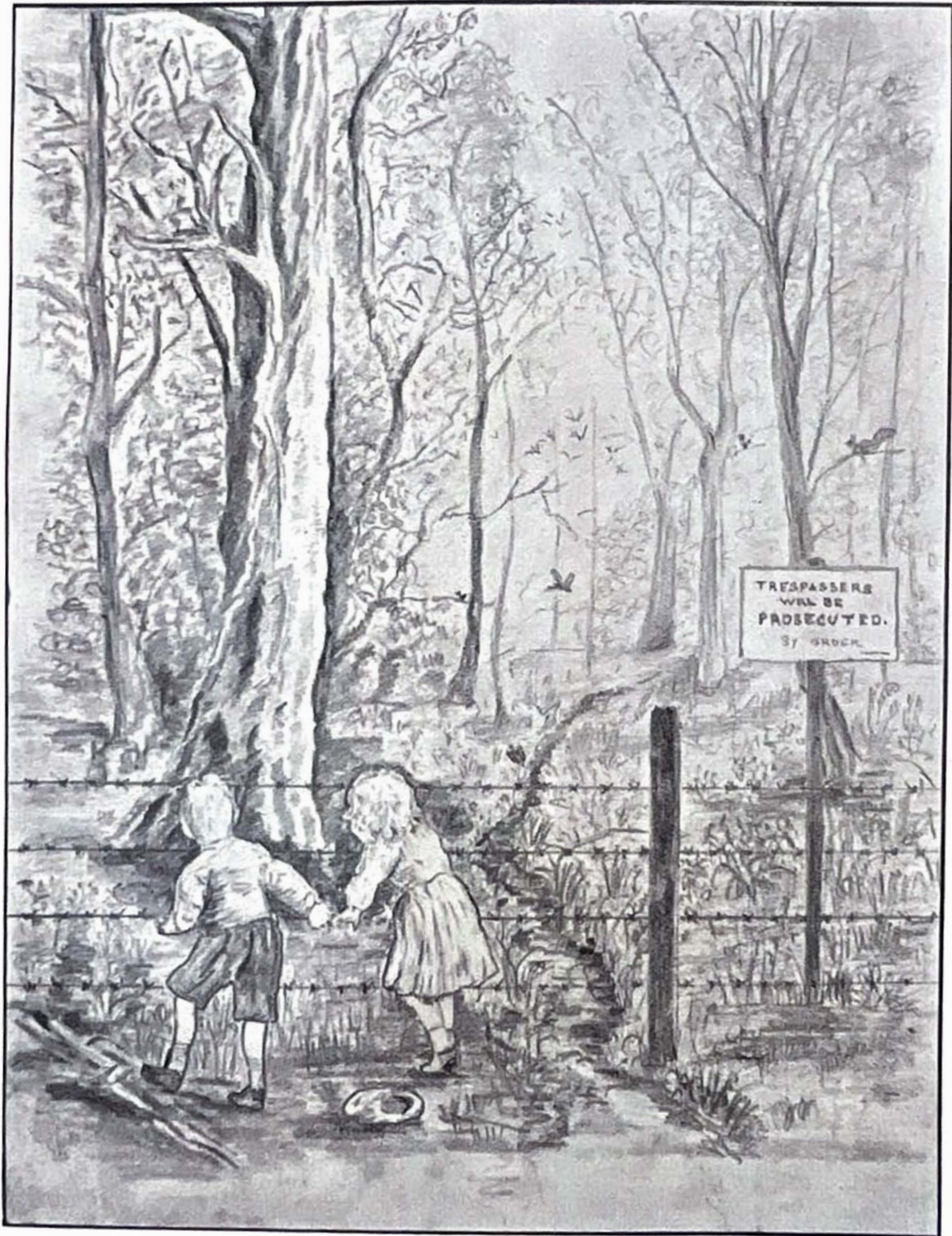
## *Where is He now ?*

" It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, Who is even at the right hand of God, Who also maketh intercession for us."—Rom. 8. 34.

" Still upon His hands the nail-prints,  
And the scars upon His brow,  
Our Redeemer, Lord and Saviour  
*In the glory liveth now.*"

# “Trespassers will be Prosecuted.”

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## **"Trespassers will be Prosecuted."**

PETER and Ruth lived in a large town. They had only a very small garden to play in, which was so shut in by high walls that scarcely any flowers would grow in it.

Whenever Peter and Ruth had a holiday they used to walk up a hill out of the town and into the country. There was a beautiful place which they passed on the way with a barbed wire fence all round it.

The children always stopped and looked longingly in at the great beech trees with their grey trunks and pale green leaves, and the bluebells, primroses and anemones growing underneath them in spring. A little stream ran through the wood and the flowers grew down close beside it, while sometimes they could see a kingfisher on its banks.

In the autumn they watched the squirrels jumping from branch to branch and rabbits playing among the brown leaves on the ground. They did so wish they could go inside and pick the flowers and walk by the stream, but a large notice told them "*Trespassers will be prosecuted*," so they knew they must not venture inside the barbed wire.

Long ago, the lord of the manor had allowed people to go into his beautiful woods, but they had left so much rubbish about, and dug up the flowers, and cut names on the bark of his trees, so he had to shut everyone out, for he could not have his place spoilt.

Suppose that one day, while they were looking through the fence, a

messenger had come from the lord of the manor with a note to Peter and Ruth, to say he had seen them looking in, and he would like them to come inside and see everything and be with his children. They might tell whoever they liked to come too. What answer would Peter and Ruth have given, do you think?

They would have said, "Oh, thank you; we will go and tell the others now," and then run home quickly to tell the good news at home and at school. Well, that is just what has happened, only the invitation is to a much more beautiful place than the one Peter and Ruth had looked in at.

No one is ever sick or in pain there, and no one is ever sad. No bed-time and night ever come, for no one is tired there. There are beautiful trees and a wonderful clear river, and it is never too hot and never too cold, but best of all *Jesus is there*, and He has made it possible for "whosoever will" to be there with Him.

We must all have been shut out of His presence for ever, if the Lord Jesus had not borne the judgment we deserved instead of us. God sent His message out nineteen hundred years ago that all who believe on the Lord Jesus may come and live with Him for ever. And He has waited all this time for people to answer, but He will not wait much longer.

Have you received God's message and said "Thank you" to Him for yourself, and then gone to tell the others? There is no time to lose. Take the written message with you to show them; it is God's own Word.

" Tell the joyful story, sound it far and wide,  
 God has found the ransom, His own Son has  
 died ;  
 Sweet the gospel message, faithful 'tis and true,  
 ' Whosoever ' may believe it—that means you.  
 Anyone may enter, open stands the gate,  
 Anyone who thirsteth need no longer wait ;  
 No one is too simple, all may heaven see,  
 ' Whosoever ' is God's message—that means  
 me."

## How I am like a Candle.



**I WAS MADE.**  
 We all belong  
 to God because  
 He has made us.  
 We owe every-  
 thing to our great  
 Creator and Pre-  
 server. Each  
 morning, on awak-  
 ing, do you thank  
 God for keeping  
 you safe through  
 the night and giv-  
 ing you another  
 day to live ?

**I WAS MADE  
 FOR A PUR-  
 POSE.** A pencil is

to write with ; a knife is to cut with ;  
 a house is to live in ; a train is to ride  
 in ; and *a candle is made for a purpose.*  
 And so with you, God has made you  
 for Himself ; He has the first claim  
 upon you, and He wants you to live  
 so as to please Him. The service of  
 God will not spoil the life but enrich it.  
 God only wants to separate us from  
 those things that pull the wrong way.

**I AM USELESS TILL LIGHTED.**  
 The candle cannot serve the purpose  
 for which it was made until it is  
 lighted. Now we read of the Lord  
 Jesus, " In Him was life, and the

life was the light of men." When you  
 receive Christ as your Saviour you  
 receive not only the forgiveness of  
 your sins but a new life, and this new  
 life does for you what the light does for  
 the candle, it enables you to fulfil the  
 purpose which God had in making  
 you. For without this new life you  
 cannot please or serve God. And this  
 new life will cause you to understand  
 what before was dark to you ; you  
 will know God and like to read His  
 Word and to pray ; and you will love  
 His people for His sake.

**I HAVE TO BE CAREFUL OF  
 THE ATMOSPHERE WHERE I  
 DWELL.** In air that is very heavy  
 or poisonous the candle flame will not  
 burn brightly and may even go out.  
 The young christian must take care  
 to avoid friendships and pleasures  
 which take away his love of the Bible  
 and make it harder for him to believe  
 God and less pleasant to serve Him.  
 The Holy Spirit Who lives in us is  
 sensitive and easily grieved. Your  
 body is His temple, and you must be  
 careful where you take the temple of  
 God.

**I AM TO BE READY TO BE  
 USEFUL ANYWHERE.** A candle  
 is for usefulness rather than for  
 ornament. " Lord, make me useful,"  
 should be your constant prayer. You  
 have been saved to serve the Lord and  
 help others. Go to Him about it,  
 and ask Him to show you how you can  
 be useful. " Ready " is the splendid  
 motto of the Boy Scouts. And that  
 suggests another motto, which Earl  
 Cairns took as a boy and with which  
 we will close our " candle talk " :  
 " GOD CLAIMS ME."

## **"I do not fear, I love Jesus."**

**O**NE day a man was brought to a hospital in South China in a very weak and helpless condition. The doctor who examined him saw at once that the poor man was seriously ill with malaria. The disease had gone on unchecked for so long that there was little hope that he could be cured.

But while the doctor grieved to think that he could do little to heal his patient's body, he knew that the man had probably never heard of the love of God and of the Saviour Who had come down from heaven. So he prayed that during the few days of life yet remaining, the poor Chinaman might open his heart to receive the Saviour.

Day after day, as he visited the sick man, the christian doctor would tell him simply about God and the Saviour Who had died on the cross, that He might bear the sins of all who trusted in Him.

The Chinese nurse also would speak to him of the love of God, but it was all new to the sick man, and in his weakness he seemed to be unable to understand what they were saying.

At last he became unconscious, and

the doctor knew that the end was near. As he was standing by the bedside, one of the nurses asked him, "Nei paa mo paa ni?" that is, "Do you fear for him or not?" "Yes" said the doctor, "I fear." "Kei shi?" "When?" asked the nurse. "I fear to-night," the doctor replied.

Just then there was a movement on the bed, and the sick man opened his eyes and smiled up at the two standing beside him. "Ngoh mo paa, ngoh oie Jeso," he said clearly; that is, "I do not fear, I love Jesus." Then he again became unconscious, and before the night was past he had gone to be with the loving Saviour Who had died for him.

You have many times heard of the Lord Jesus, and how He left His

home above to come down to earth to die for your sins, but have you believed it, and opened your heart to receive Him as your own dear Saviour?

That poor man had lived many years without hearing of the Saviour's love, but when the wonderful story of the cross reached his ears, he believed it and his heart was filled with love for the One Who had borne such shame and suffering for him.



*By courtesy of H. & F. Bible Society.]*

**A Group of Chinese Children.**

## Lost !

I WONDER if any boy or girl that reads this has ever been lost. A friend was talking to some Sunday School children and told them a story that shows what a terrible thing it is to be really lost, and I think you would like to hear it.

A christian man had been preaching in a lumber camp in Canada for some time, and was going to move on to another camp that was some miles away. So as to be quite sure of the way he asked most particularly about it, and was told, "Keep straight on for so many miles till you come to a frozen stream. There you must turn left, and that will take you right to the camp."

He started off and went on very well till he came to the stream spoken of, where he saw two tracks, one to the right and one to the left. Now the track to the right was newly made and much better than that on the left, and he did not like to take the bad one, though he had been told to do so. "Perhaps they made a mistake" he said, and then went off on his right—which you can easily see was quite WRONG. He walked and walked for a long time, thinking that he would soon come to some people, but never a person did he see. He was in the middle of a forest with no companions and no shelter, and it was getting night. He lit a fire and kept it going all night to frighten away any wild beasts that might be about. When it got light he was very frightened to see just a little way off a big timber wolf. He had no weapon, and could not defend himself—except in one

way, which he did. He lifted his heart in prayer to God in his need, and at once the wolf turned round and trotted off into the forest. Wasn't that wonderful? But not really so, when we remember that all power belongs to God.

So off he started again and without any breakfast. In fact he had had nothing to eat ever since he started the day-before. He walked and walked all day without finding any help, and now he began to be afraid. He was getting too weak to retrace his steps and night was again coming on. Again he lifted up his heart in prayer to the One Who knew all about him and Who alone could help him. And God heard and answered him.

In the distance he heard a tinkling of bells. That gave him fresh hope, and he shouted as loud as he could, "LOST, LOST." The tinkling stopped for a while and then went on again. Again he called out, "LOST," and again the tinkling stopped and then went on. In a little while he was so glad to see a sleigh drawn by two horses come round the corner on the frozen track, with two men in it who stopped to see what was the matter. You can imagine how thankful that tired and hungry man was to be taken up into the sleigh and still more how glad he was when, in a little while, they camped for the night, cooking a hot meal they had with them.

After resting for the night, warm and comfortable, they went on the next day and soon came to where he had made his mistake. From here it was easy to find the camp, and how glad he was to get there.

He found out that the men who had rescued him had been many miles further on, on a fishing expedition, and had not intended to come home for some days more. The weather however had turned in so much more severe that they decided to come home sooner—and just in time to save the lost man. It reminds us of that verse which says, “All things work together for good to them that love God.”

Now you are probably thinking, “Well it was his own fault for not obeying the directions he had given him.” Yes, so it was. But God has given us some directions in His precious Book, the Bible, and I wonder how many of my readers have obeyed them. God tells us that *we are* lost, all of us, and that we need to be saved. He tells us of One Who

“Came from Godhead’s fullest glory  
Down to Calvary’s depth of woe.”

Yes, God’s beloved Son died on the cross that we might be saved. And how can we be saved? “Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and THOU shalt be saved.” Now have you all obeyed this wonderful direction? Because if not, you are just as foolish as the man in our story, or rather a lot more so. He neglected the word of men, but if you have not come to Jesus, do you not see that you are neglecting the Word of God, which is ever so much more serious? So, boys and girls (and grown-ups too who read this), take heed to the Word of God, which tells all who are lost to “believe on the LORD JESUS CHRIST and thou shalt be saved.”

## Young Believers’ Column.

A MAN was once talking to an old lady about the strange workings and happenings of our lives. He said how difficult it was to understand the “whys” and the “wherefores” of some of the trying circumstances through which we are called to pass, and how often it seemed as if everything went wrong for apparently no purpose.

The old lady replied, “I was once watching the making of a carpet by hand. All the working was done from the back. The threads were worked in and out and backwards and forwards, sometimes seeming to the ignorant eye but a tangle of threads, with no beauty to be seen in it. Presently the carpet was finished and taken from the frame, and there on the reverse side was a perfect pattern, no tangled threads, but each one worked into its own place; the whole together forming a beautiful piece of work.”

So it is with us. We now see only the apparently tangled threads, but when our earthly lives are done, we too shall see the skilful working of our Master, and shall surely join with one accord in that theme of praise, “He hath done all things well.”

“The work which Jesus has begun  
The tangled threads which here we see  
Are but the weaving of a plan,  
And perfect too the work will be.  
Each thread in place, each colour true,  
To ring His praise the ages through.”

“We know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose.”

Romans 8. 28.



### Shining for Jesus.



**I** WANT to tell you about two little girls that I know very well. They both love the Lord Jesus, and are trying to shine for Him every day.

Their mother loves the Lord too. She not only talks to her little daughters about Jesus, but is seeking to serve Him by gathering other children together and telling them of the dear Saviour Who died to save them.

But these two little girls have a very bad father. He does not love or fear God, and hates to hear them say anything about Jesus. He has a very bad temper, which he gives way to very often, and then he is rough and cruel to his little girls, swearing at them and calling them dreadful names, and depriving them of many comforts that other girls enjoy. This makes their young hearts very sad, and their home very miserable.

But although sometimes very frightened, they never answer him or run away and hide. They just wait quietly and patiently until their father's wicked temper is spent, and then they go quietly to do his bidding.

Often when all is quiet, they will go to him gently, put their arms round his neck, kiss him and say, "Daddy dear, we love you," but he only grunts roughly and tells them to get away. Still they go on day by day, seeking to shine for Jesus, praying daily that God will soften his hard heart and lead him to the Saviour.

Dear little reader, have you accepted the Lord Jesus as your Saviour? If not, do so now. God loves you. Jesus loves you and died to save you, and He wants you to be His child, and like the two little girls I have been telling you about, to shine daily for Him.

Jesus bids us shine, first of all for Him ;  
Well He sees and knows it if our light grows dim :  
He looks down from heaven to see us shine—  
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

Jesus bids us shine, then for all around ;  
Many kinds of darkness in this world abound—  
Sin and want and sorrow ; so we must shine—  
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

# Four Great Impossibilities.



“It was **IMPOSSIBLE** for God to lie.” Heb. 6. 18.

Here is an impossibility of the first importance, and it assures every reader of the precious Word of God, that he can rest in perfect confidence on the truth of God. “Thy Word is true from the beginning.” *Have you believed His Word?*

“Without faith it is **IMPOSSIBLE** to please Him : for he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him.” Heb. 11. 6.

This shows the impossibility of pleasing God apart from faith. The heart must first believe there is a God, and that He knows all about the one who is coming to Him. *Have you yet come by faith to Him?*

“Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane . . . and He went a little farther, and fell on His face, and prayed, saying, O My Father, **IF IT BE POSSIBLE**, let this cup pass from Me : nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt.” Matt. 26. 36, 39.

Here we see the impossibility of the sinner going free if the cup of judgment was not taken by the Saviour. Oh ! we know the story, how He took the cup and bore the judgment on the cross that we might go free ! *Have you yet thanked Him for this?*

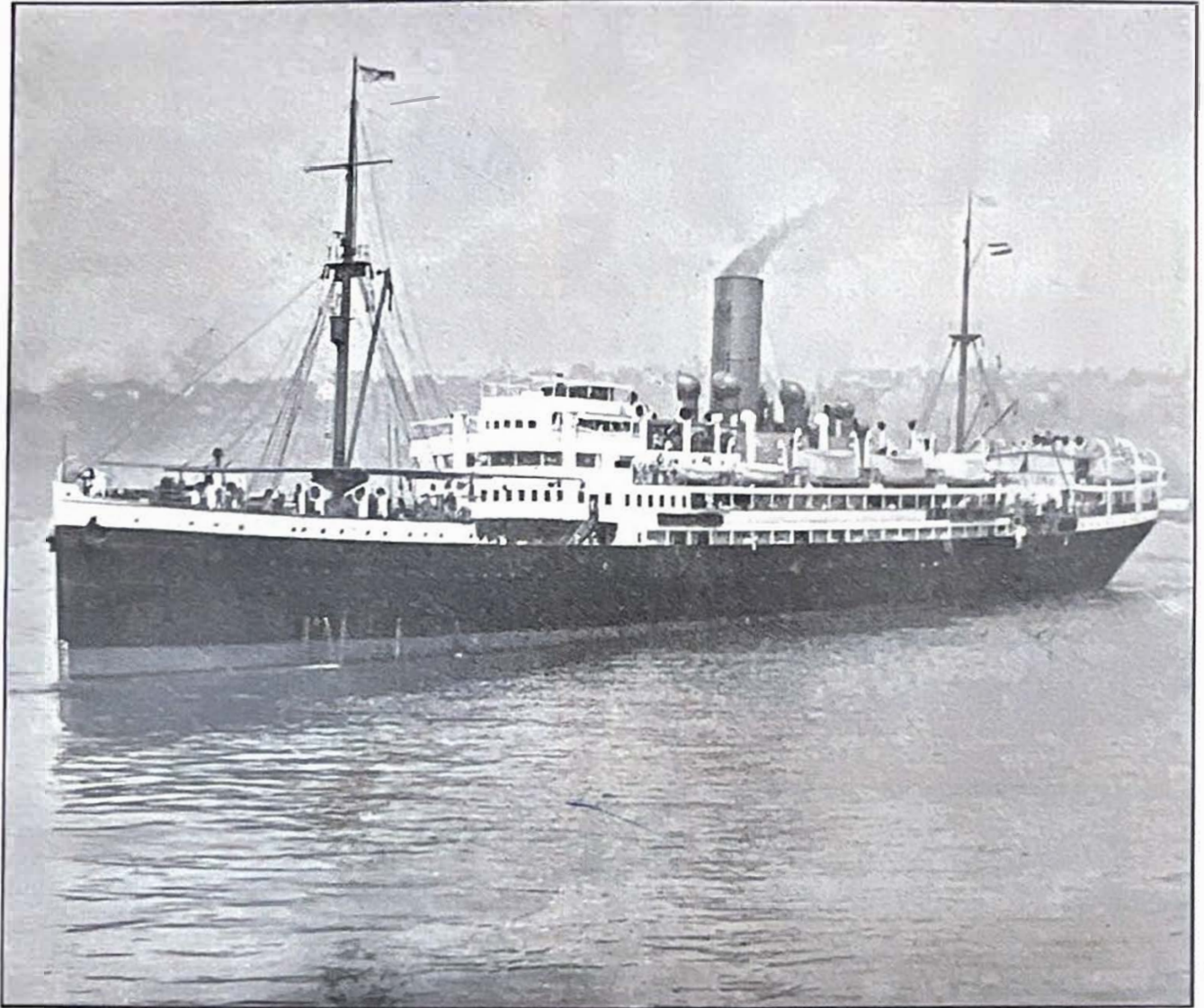
“Whom God hath raised up, having loosed the pains of death : because it was **NOT POSSIBLE** that He should be holden of it.” Acts 2. 24.

The Saviour died, but He must rise. Death could not hold Him, and the bright resurrection morn speaks peace to our hearts ; for God Who judged Him upon the cross, has now raised Him from the dead to show His complete satisfaction and acceptance of what He has done for the sinner.

*Is your heart at rest as you think of where the Lord Jesus is now?*

# Show your Colours.

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*By courtesy of Keystone View Co.*

I WALKED UP AND DOWN THE DECK.

## Show your Colours.

MANY years ago, after a long illness I was ordered a sea voyage. Sailing from New Zealand in a large liner, I felt sad at leaving very dear christian friends. I walked up and down the deck until tired out, and then went below, being a steerage passenger, and turned in.

There were about thirty or more men in the single men's department, and my bunk was in the centre. The men were playing cards and other games and I felt very much alone. As I prepared for my bunk I realised that I must kneel and pray, and I felt very weak and afraid. Satan whispered, "You can easily pray in your bunk." I knew it was a test. In fear and dread I knelt before them all, seeking the strength I needed so much.

My fear had been of ridicule and interruption, but nothing happened. I crept into my bunk, grateful for the Lord's protection, yet feeling very weak in testimony and courage.

I awoke early next morning and went on deck. My mind reverted to the struggle of the previous evening, and my heart went up to the Lord. Suddenly a young man stopped me and said, "Excuse me, you are a christian." "Yes" I said, "through mercy I am; but how did you know?"

"May I tell you," he replied, "that I have been a very wild young man, and have caused my parents much distress. Three weeks ago the Lord met me and saved my soul. Now I am returning to my parents to make amends, as far as I can, for the pain I have caused them. Last night I stood

by my bunk, wondering what a christian ought to do, when I saw you kneel down. Then I knew, and knelt down also. The Lord gave me to do what was right, using your act to teach me."

I bowed my head humbled. While we were talking, a little Italian came up to me and in broken English, said, "Excuse me, sir, you are a christian." I said, "Thank God I am." He went on, "Well, I was converted on the gold fields by reading a Testament. There I learnt that I was dead in trespasses and sins, and the Lord saved me, and now I am going to Italy to tell my friends of Jesus, how the Lord saved my soul! I came to my bunk, and looked around, and I said like Elijah, 'I even I only, am left!' Just as I was thinking this, you knelt down, and then this young man followed, and I knew the Lord had reserved those that had not bowed the knee to Baal."

What could I say? I felt more and more humbled. A gentleman who had a berth with his family, came up to us as we spoke of the Lord, and said, "Young fellow, shake hands. I am a christian. I was standing at my cabin door, looking into the single men's department, when I saw your act of testimony for the Lord. I thanked Him for giving a frail little chap like you the courage so to act."

I could tell you of others on that ship, and of how we had preaching, Sunday school and reading of God's Word, but I have told sufficient to show my young readers (and old ones too) how important it is not to be afraid to testify of the Lord, no matter

how difficult it may seem to be. He has said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."

Though I was timid, and weak in body, yet He know my desire, and by His strength enabled me to be true to Him. By that one simple act He brought together at least a dozen believers. He uses the weak ones, the babes and sucklings, to perfect His praise. May He give us always to be ready to shine for Him.

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven." Matt. 5. 16.

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### He will carry you through.

Yield not to temptation,  
For yielding is sin,  
Each victory will help you  
Some other to win,  
Fight manfully onward,  
Dark passions subdue,  
**Look ever to Jesus,**  
He will carry you through.

Ask the Saviour to help you,  
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you,  
He is willing to aid you,  
He will carry you through.

Shun evil companions,  
Bad language disdain,  
God's name hold in reverence,  
Nor take it in vain,  
Be thoughtful and earnest  
Kindhearted and true,  
**Look ever to Jesus,**  
He will carry you through.

To him that o'ercometh  
God giveth a crown,  
Through faith we shall conquer  
Though often cast down,  
He, Who is our Saviour,  
Our strength will renew,  
**Look ever to Jesus,**  
He will carry you through.

### Bible Animals.

**G**OD made the animals and birds and insects, and He brought them to Adam for him to give them their names (Gen. 2. 19, 20). He teaches us many things by the creatures He has made, and He cares for every one of them. (Luke 12. 6.) We can find an animal mentioned in the Bible for nearly every letter in the alphabet, while for some letters there are several animals.

In the 30th chapter of Proverbs we are told of little creatures beginning with the letter A, which though they are so small are very wise, and gather food together in the summer for the winter time, although they have no leader to direct their work. The kind that live in this country do not do this, but those that live in Eastern countries do. They teach us not to be lazy, but to learn the Scriptures by heart. For we are not like animals; we need God's Word as well as our daily food to live by. (Luke 4. 4.) And if we learn the A . . 's lesson it will be true of us that "from a child thou hast known the holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee *wise* unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus." 2 Tim. 3. 15.

In Hebrews 10. we are told of an animal beginning with B, which was one of those that God had ordered His earthly people Israel to offer as a sacrifice for sins. It was one of their most valuable possessions, and shows that a life must be given as an atonement for sin, and it was a figure of the One Great Sacrifice which was going to be offered at Calvary.

In Psalm 104 and in Proverbs 30, we are told of another animal, which though small is very wise, beginning with the letter C. It is like a rabbit, but has no tail. It is very weak and easily hurt, so God has given it the sense to know its weakness and to make its home in the rock, where it can safely hide from its many enemies. We may learn the C . . .'s wisdom too, and seek the only place of safety, the One of Whom the Psalmist speaks in Psa. 31. 1-3, "In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust. . . Thou art my Rock and my Fortress ; therefore for Thy name's sake lead me and guide me."

*Can you find the names of these three animals ?*

### **Flood-lighting.**

**D**URING a display of flood-lighting in London my attention was called to the number of powerful lights which were needed to bring about such a remarkable effect. Strong, intense lights were brought to play on certain buildings, causing them to stand out in relief amid the darkness. People were coming from far and near to see these wonderful sights, and many were taking photographs of the various buildings.

While walking in front of Buckingham Palace, I heard the following remark, "It is all very wonderful, but what a vast number of lights it must take to produce all this, and only one



*By courtesy of Keystone View Co.*

**BUCKINGHAM PALACE.**

sun gives light to the whole world."

When we think of the brightness of the sun at mid-day, how dazzling its rays are, and then consider that it is more than ninety millions of miles away from us, we realise a little of the wonderful power and wisdom of God.

Do you remember the story of one who was struck down by a light which was even greater than the sun in its noon-day strength? You can read about it in the ninth chapter of Acts. What a great light that must have been! Its dazzling brightness blinded that man for three days, but it showed him that he was rushing madly down the broad road which leads to destruction. That was the turning point in his life, and from that moment his face was turned heavenward, and his feet trod the narrow path which leads to glory.

Has God's light ever shone into your heart, and shown you that you are a sinner and on the broad road? And have you realised too that a great salvation has been provided for you, and all you have to do is to receive the pardon which is so freely offered you through the perfect work of the Lord Jesus Christ?

If so, then you will be able to shine for Him in this dark world, and reflect the glorious light of the Sun of Righteousness.

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"If we walk in the light as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." John 1. 7.

## "Don't tell my Mother."

THE incident I am about to relate took place many years ago in a little town on the sea coast. The school was built just near the shore and the school children used to love to play at the water's edge, chasing the retreating waves and then running back before the oncoming tide. Some of the boys were fond of bathing and would go into the water whenever they had an opportunity.

There were two little brothers at the school and their mother said they were not to bathe. But one morning, during the school recess, some of the other boys were going to bathe, and Hugh, one of the brothers, thought he would go too. The sea was very rough that morning and the shore was rocky, so it was not long before Hugh got out of his depth and was in danger.

The other boys tried to reach him but failed. The stormy waves prevented them from helping the drowning boy, but oh! they could hear his cry as he sank again from their sight, "Don't tell my mother! Don't tell my mother!" Those were the last words Hugh was heard to say.

Ah! Hugh knew he had done wrong, and then as he was drowning he thought of his disobedience and wanted it covered up. I believe Hugh was only about eight years old, but he was not too young to know he had done wrong. The poor mother had to be told and came running down the street to the shore, but alas, she could do nothing. Much as she loved him, she was powerless to save.

Dear children, if Hugh had not been drowned his mother might never have known of his disobedience, but God would have known all about it. We may be able to hide our wrong doing from others but not from God. He sees everything and knows everything, and He says, "Be sure your sin will find you out."

Oh how much better to tell Him all and have it forgiven. He is able to forgive us through what the Lord Jesus has done. He bore the punishment we deserved and now we can go free. "Be it known unto you . . . that through this Man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins, and by Him all that believe are justified from all things." Acts 13. 38.

How blessed to have all our sins forgiven and put away, so that they will never trouble us again ! Do you know this happiness or are your sins still unconfessed, unforgiven and ready to rise against you at the judgment day when they shall be “ judged every man according to their works ” ?

Oh come to the Lord Jesus now and  
He will save you for He says "Him  
that cometh to Me I will in no wise  
cast out." (John 6. 37.)

Oh I come to the Saviour, He's calling today ;  
How long wilt thou linger? His voice now  
obey :  
He is speaking from heaven in love to thy  
soul ;  
His blood He has given : wilt thou be made  
whole.

No need now to labour, the work has been done ;  
To be in God's favour, believe on the Son :  
Christ's death has secured salvation so free,  
The cross He endured for you and for me.

## Young Believers' Column.

IT is well for us to remember that verse in Matt. 7. 10, "By their fruits ye shall know them," for it is only by the way we act that those around us can tell that we are christians. In James 2. 26 we find that faith proves itself by works, and the Lord Jesus tells us in John 14. 15 that love is proved by obedience, and in John 15. 5 that abiding in Christ is proved by fruit bearing.

Many years ago Gustave Doré, the great French artist, was travelling in a foreign land, when he unfortunately lost his passport. When he had to pass the customs-house, he told the officials he was Doré the artist, and that he had lost his passport. They did not believe him and mockingly said, "Oh yes, we have a good many like you! You are Doré, are you?" "Yes" was the reply. "Very well then, take this pencil and paper and prove it." "All right" said Doré, a smile playing over his face, as he took the pencil and paper and then began to make a neat sketch of a company of peasants on the wharf.

The officers looked on in astonishment for a few moments, as the picture grew under the pencil, and then said, "That will do, sir. You are Doré, for no man but Doré could do that."

Surely this is the way we should act. Our very faces should show that we belong to Christ, and it surely becomes us who have been so wonderfully blessed, to *show* by our gracious acts, by our happy smiles and by our loving words that Christ has called us out of darkness into His marvellous light.



### Little Hubert's Gratitude.



HUBERT had never known his mother, but he had a good home with his aunties who were very fond of him, for he was a dear, lovable little boy.

He slept in a crib in the same room as one of his aunties. When he was between three and four years old, it was decided that he must have a larger bed. Hubert was very pleased when he heard this, and while it was being set up and arranged he looked on with great delight.

But a little while after Hubert was nowhere to be seen. His aunties wondered what had become of him, and hunted in one place and another, but in vain.

Then they heard a little noise, and to their surprise Hubert was seen coming quietly down the staircase. "Wherever have you been?" they asked. "Thanking the Master for my new bed," said the little fellow.

Though only such a little boy, he knew it was the Lord Who had sent him this nice new bed, and he did not forget to thank Him. The Bible says, "Every good gift . . . is from above."

Have you ever thanked God for the greatest of all His gifts—the Lord Jesus? And do you remember, as little Hubert did, to thank Him for all the good things He gives you every day? Some little boys and girls take them as if they had a right to them, forgetting Who it is that sends them. I hope none of our little readers are like that.

***I, even I,*** am the ***LORD***; and beside ***ME***  
there is no saviour.

*Isa. 43. 11.*

***I, even I,*** will both search ***MY*** sheep, and  
seek them out, as a shepherd seek-  
eth out his flock in the day that he  
is among his sheep that are scattered;  
so will I seek out ***MY*** sheep and  
will deliver them.

*Ezek. 34. 11, 12.*

***I, even I,*** am ***HE*** that blotteth out thy trans-  
gressions for ***MINE*** own sake,  
and will not remember thy sins.

*Isa. 43. 25.*

***I, even I,*** am ***HE*** that comforteth you.

*Isa. 51. 12.*

# A Good Soldier.

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*By courtesy of Keystone View Co.*

## "A Good Soldier."

NOT many months ago a sentry, while on duty outside St. James' Palace in London, saw some men drive up in a motor car to a shop not very far away, and carry out what is called a "smash and grab" raid. No one else saw them, but the sentry watched the whole thing, and he did nothing about it.

He never left his beat to give the alarm to anyone, nor did he try to stop the thieves himself. Was he afraid, or did he not want to go? No, it would have been much more interesting to him to have gone to the help of the shopkeeper, and to assist to catch the thieves than just being on sentry-duty!

But he was a good soldier; he had his orders and he knew that a soldier's whole duty was to obey them. Had he left his post while on sentry-duty, he would have been liable to severe punishment.

People who did not know, might say, "Just fancy his standing there doing nothing!" But his superior officers, when they heard about it, said "Well done!" He had done what he had been given to do, in spite of a great temptation to leave his post, and they knew that they would be able to trust that man in a difficult place again, for he had proved himself to be faithful.

When we know the Lord Jesus as our Saviour, we too are called upon to be His good soldiers and to obey our Captain's commands. He gives the orders and sets His soldiers where He wants them, and only leaves them to obey. A soldier does not dictate

to his captain where he should be sent or what he should do. Are we as good soldiers as the sentry?

Do you think that boys and girls behave like good soldiers who come home from school and spend all their time amusing themselves, when there are tea-things to put away, messages to run, the younger children to put to bed, and their mother may have been at work all day?

People who do not know, may say, "Fancy stopping at home when there are so many interesting things to go to and see and do!" Will it matter what they say if our Captain says, "Well done" and we have His approval? "He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much." Luke 16. 10. "They that are with Him are called, and chosen, and faithful." Rev. 17. 14.

Would it not be more like "a good soldier" if we did what God has clearly given us to do in the place where He has put us? It was to a youth that the apostle Paul said, "Thou therefore endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

This is a faithful saying,  
and worthy of all  
acceptation that

CHRIST JESUS  
came into the world to  
save sinners. 1 Tim. 1. 15.

## Bible Animals and Birds.

**W**E have noticed the names of three animals commencing with the letters A, B and C; now we have come to the letter D which stands for a bird which is very gentle and never "hits back" no matter what is done to it. This bird is very faithful, and always keeps the same mate for life; not like most birds which have fresh mates every season, and so it is used in God's Word as a sign of meekness, dependence and love.

When the Lord Jesus started His public ministry, after the two years He spent at His home in Nazareth, He was baptized by John the Baptist, and the Holy Spirit came down upon Him in the form of this bird, as He came up out of the water. And God's voice was heard from heaven saying, "Thou art My beloved Son in Whom I am well pleased." (Mark 1. 11.)

For the first time since Adam sinned God could be perfectly pleased with a Man on the earth. Jesus said, "Learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls." We often think how wonderful the words and acts of the Lord Jesus were, for never man spoke like He did, but did you ever think of the wonder of the things He did *not* say and do, when He so easily might have done? He never answered back. He had armies of angels at His command, but He never used them. He bore all the pain and insults man gave Him, but never used His power. He chose to stay and die. No wonder God says

that a meek and quiet spirit is of great price in His sight, for it reminds Him of the Lord Jesus. (1 Peter 3. 4.) "Be ye therefore . . . harmless as D . . . ." Matt. 10. 16.

E stands for a bird from which we may learn much. The E . . . . . makes "her nest on high. She dwelleth and abideth on the rock, upon the crag of the rock, and the strong place. From thence she seeketh the prey, and her eyes behold afar off." Job 39. 27-29.

If we belong to the Lord Jesus and have learnt that He suffered for our sins, the Just One, for us the unjust, to bring us to God, our home, like the E . . . . 's is "on high" with Him in heaven, and we are waiting for Him to come and fetch us. Until He comes we can speak to Him and tell Him everything, and we can listen to what He says to us in His Word, and do what He tells us, and in so doing we too dwell and abide "on the Rock in the strong place"; and from there things look quite different to what they do to people who do not know the Lord Jesus. We shall not mind if we have to do without things that others have, or if we get laughed at, and we shall not take offence at every little thing, because from our "strong place" our "eyes behold afar off" as we think of the Home and the time before us. In telling the Lord Jesus everything we find it true for ourselves that "they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as E . . . . ; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint." (Isaiah 40. —.)

F stands for animals which are very common in Palestine. They do a great deal of harm in the vineyards, by digging the burrows leading to their holes under the roots of the vines, for they are very cunning and have many entrances to their homes, so as to avoid their enemies.. King Solomon in his song said, "Take us the F . . . . , the little F . . . . that spoil the vines; for our vines have tender grapes." (Song of Solomon 2. —.)

Everybody tries to get rid of them, for they kill fowls and young lambs as well. The Lord Jesus brings home to our hearts a little of what He went through down here on earth, by reminding one who offered to follow Him wherever He went, that even these animals which people try to get rid of, have their holes to go to, while He, the Son of Man, had not where to lay His head. (Matt. 8. 20.) "Every man went to his own house. Jesus went unto the Mount of Olives." (John 7. 53; ch. 8. 1.)

*Can you fill in the names of the birds which stand for the letters D and E, and the animal commencing with the letter F?*

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#### THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

Oh suffer the children to come unto Me,  
Sweet words of the Saviour Who died on the tree;  
He died to redeem them, to make them His own,  
The lambs of His bosom to dwell in His home.

Kind mothers had brought them to Jesus to bless,  
Disciples forbade them and would them dismiss,  
But Jesus recalled them for bless them He would,  
Saying sweetly, "Of such is the Kingdom of God."

Though Jesus is gone now to Heaven above,  
By faith you may seek Him and taste of His love;  
His heart is still longing the children to bless,  
To fold in His arms, to His bosom to press.

#### "I'm Ready."

I WAS sitting by the bedside of an old lady over eighty years of age a few weeks ago. We spoke together of the Lord Jesus, of His great love in dying to save sinners, and that He is now a living Saviour always thinking about and caring for those who have trusted Him.

I then said, "And you know He is soon coming again." My old friend brightened up at that and said so emphatically, "I'm ready! I'm ready!" "Yes," I said, "and can you tell me what has made you ready?" She answered at once, "The precious blood. The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin."

Can *you* say, "I'm ready"? If not, trust that precious blood to-day, for when the Lord Jesus comes it will only be those who have had their sins washed away in His blood who will go up to be with Him.

In Matt. 25. 10 we read "And they that were *ready* went in with Him to the marriage; and the door was shut." May the door of heaven never be shut on one of the readers of this Magazine! If you are not yet saved, put your trust in the Saviour now without delay, for He is waiting to bless you.

Christ is coming; are you ready?  
He is coming for His own;  
He will call them up to meet Him,  
And will place them on His throne.

He may come, we know, at midnight,  
When the world in slumber lies,  
Or it may be in the morning,  
Ere the day dawns in the skies.

## The Lost Sheep Found.

“WILL you come to church with me to-night, Mary?” These words were spoken by a girl who knew the Lord Jesus as her Saviour, to a friend of hers who was unsaved.

“No, Nelly, I am not going with you to-night. I want to enjoy myself the little time I do get out. I can’t think what makes you want to be always going to church or meetings whenever you get a little time to yourself.”

Nelly was disappointed. She did so long that Mary should go with her, and that she too might trust the loving Saviour she had found, but Mary seemed to have made up her mind that she wanted the world and its pleasures, so Nelly had to go off without her.

In Hebrews 11. 25 we read of “the pleasures of sin,” but they are only “for a season,” that is, they will not last for ever, but David tells us in

Psalm 16 about “pleasures for evermore” which are the portion of all those who trust in the Lord Jesus. If the “pleasures for evermore” are yours, then you will not only be happy now but throughout eternity.

After this conversation the two girls saw little of each other. One

was walking on the broad road which leads to destruction while the other was on the narrow road which leads to heaven. But the good Shepherd goes after that which is lost until He finds it, so while Mary was wandering farther and farther away from Him, He was still seeking for her and longing to save her.

After some time Mary was taken very ill, and then she began to think about her friend, and all she had told her, and she had a great longing to see Nelly. Her mother promised to try and find out where she lived, as they had by this time quite lost sight of each other. After some difficulty she heard that Nelly had gone to look



after her old grandmother, so Mary's mother was able to call on her and give her the message.

Nelly went at once to see her old friend, and she found the girl who had once been so careless, now anxious to know how she could be saved.

"Oh, Nelly," she said, "if only I had gone with you that night and listened to what you wanted to tell me, how different my life might have been. I am dying. Oh! what shall I do?"

Nelly then told her simply of the love of the Lord Jesus in dying for sinners, and of His precious blood which washes whiter than snow. Then, kneeling by the bedside, Nelly asked the Lord Jesus to receive the poor straying sheep. Her prayer was answered. Mary only lived four days after, but she died trusting the Lord Jesus as her own Saviour.

How is it with you? Do not imagine that you can enjoy the pleasures of sin and then trust in the Lord Jesus just before you die, as this poor girl did. If you put off coming to Him, you may not have another opportunity. Do let Him save you *now*, and then you will be able to serve Him till you too go to be with Him. Mary will be there, washed whiter than snow in the precious blood of Jesus, but she will not have the joy of seeing any whom she had won for the Saviour.

Remember "the coming of the Lord draweth nigh." May you who know Him make the most of your opportunities, and not be ashamed to speak of Him to your friends. Then as Nelly did, you too may be able to win them for Him.

## Young Believers' Column.

SOME years ago a young miner in Yorkshire, who had recently been converted to God, was being watched by an onlooker in the pit, who stood unobserved at a little distance.

This young collier was in a fix. A truck of coal had got off the rails at a point where the metals curved, and he was trying hard to get it on again. The one who was watching him noticed that when he lifted the truck on at one end it jumped off again at the other. Then he would go round and lift it on once more, when off went the wheels from the opposite end!

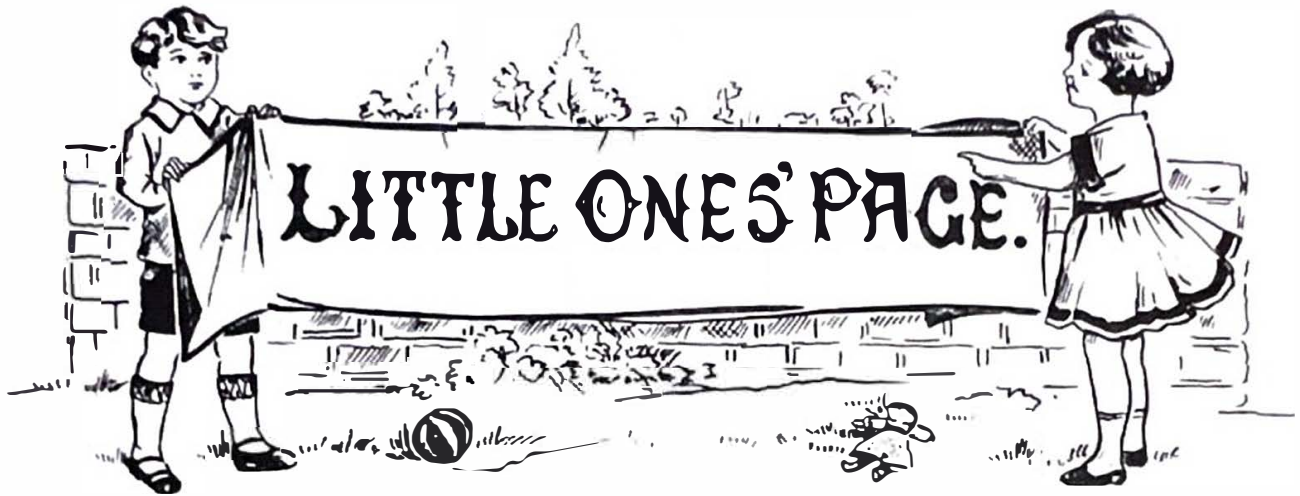
Now the watchman knew what a violent tempered young man this collier had been, and how rash he had often been with his tongue, so he thought to himself, "I'm sure he'll break out directly," and break out he did, as we shall see.

Once more he went round the truck, and with more than usual care he was seen to lift the wheels on to the metals, when lo! how wearying! how annoying! the other wheels immediately left the rails. And then he broke out with *what* do you think? He broke out singing—

**"I need Thee every hour."**

In his extremity he turned to Him Whom he had learned to know as his sufficiency.

Oh! that all *our* "outbreaks" in moments of trial were of this kind! We should then prove more constantly what a Saviour we have, and that He is sufficient for every trial.



### Susie and the Watch.



Do you remember reading the story of the little boy who punished himself, hoping that his sister would not tell his mother how naughty he had been?

Now I want to tell you about a little girl who acted very differently to the way in which the little boy did.

Susie was about eight years old, so she went to school.

One day when lessons were over and she was alone in the school-room, she noticed that the teacher had left her watch on the mantelpiece. Susie thought she would like to have a look at it, so she lifted it down and held it in her hand.

She did not know how it happened, but suddenly the watch fell on to the floor. How frightened Susie felt! Surely the watch would be broken! But no; she picked it up at once and looked carefully at it. Even the glass was not cracked and when she held it to her ear it was ticking away as usual.

Susie was so glad, and her first thought was to put it back where she had found it and say nothing about it. But a little voice inside her told her this would not be right. Susie knew that although no one was in the room and had seen what she did, yet God's eye had been on her all the time.

She, too, like the little boy, was afraid of being punished, but when the teacher came back, she told her just what had happened. Do you think the teacher punished her? No; she was so pleased that the little girl had owned up and had not tried to hide her naughtiness that she forgave her, and said no more about the watch.

Susie went home from school a happy little girl, because she knew her teacher had forgiven her.

Dear little ones, if you too want to be really happy, tell Jesus all about your sins, and He will cleanse you in His precious blood.

# Blessings from the Rock Christ Jesus

"THAT ROCK WAS CHRIST."

1 Cor. 10. 4.

We stand upon the Rock.

Ex. 33. 21.    ::    ::    Psa. 40. 2.

## **CERTAINTY**

We hide in the Rock.

Song of Sol. 2. 14.    ::    :: Jer. 48. 28.

## **SECURITY**

We enjoy the shadow of the Rock.

Isa. 32. 2.    ::    ::    Psa. 61. 2.

## **PEACE**

We eat honey out of the Rock.

Deut. 32. 13.    ::    ::    Psa. 81. 16.

## **SWEETNESS**

We obtain oil out of the Rock.

Deut. 32. 13.    ::    ::    Job 29. 6.

## **GLADNESS**

We drink water out of the Rock.

Deut. 8. 15.    ::    ::    1 Cor. 10. 4.

## **REFRESHMENT**

We sacrifice upon the Rock.

Judges 6. 20.    ::    ::    Judges 13. 19.

## **PRAISE**

# An Indian Boy's Story

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*By courtesy of Keystone View Co.*

## An Indian Boy's Story.

THE following story is told of a young Indian boy, son of one of the chiefs. This boy found his way into the Mission compound, where he heard the story of the Saviour's love in coming into this world to die on the cross for poor lost sinners, and that all who believe in Him are eternally saved.

The message soon found its way into his young heart and he was made very happy believing in Jesus. It was then decided that he would stay with the missionary, and he remained with him for about two years.

At the close of this time he was filled with a longing desire to return to his home, in order that he might speak to his family of the Saviour he had found. Now a favourite pastime with these Indian tribes is to tell imaginary stories while sitting around a fire in the open, during the evening hours. They will listen with delight as one and another who are specially gifted in this way, tell some interesting story, with a moral at the end.

Now our young friend had often listened and had acquired considerable talent in this way. One day while musing on the thought of going home, he proposed the following story to the missionary.

There was a great dearth throughout the country. All the pools and brooks of water had dried up. The beasts of the forest were in great distress, being parched with thirst. The prairies had become intolerable, and a consultation was proposed by all the beasts, reptiles and all living creatures affected by the dearth.

It was therefore agreed that upon a certain day all should meet in conference, to determine if possible where to find the water.

When the day arrived there assembled a great number of the larger animals, elephants, buffalos, lions, tigers, and the lesser animals down to the wild goats and tiny turtles, the serpents and all creeping things.

There was a great noise. The elephants and large animals roared in awful confusion. The serpents hissed, and all joined in this way to obtain water. Alas ! no water came, nor could they help by all the noise and roaring, so for a moment they ceased and all was quiet.

Then a faint cry came from a little turtle, " But I *know* where the water is ! " The little turtle was standing near a large lion. The lion was so indignant that a turtle should presume to say that he knew where the water was, when all the great beasts failed to trace it, that he raised his strong paw and smote the turtle a heavy blow, sending him right across the ring where he fell near a large elephant.

Again the roaring commenced and the hissing of the serpents could be heard, but no water came and gradually the noise ceased.

Once more the faint voice of the little turtle was heard, " But I *know* where the water is ! " At this the great elephant was much annoyed and lifting his heavy foot trod him into the ground. But the turtle's back was hard and the ground was soft, and so he was unhurt, and as soon as the heavy foot was lifted the

turtle struggled to the surface of the ground, and walking away from the elephant took his stand beside a poor parched goat with her little famished kid by her side.

A third time the thundering noise of the beasts demanding water was heard, but finding none, gave place to the turtle's tiny voice with such an assuring message, "But I *know* where the water is !"

At the sound of this, the poor parched goat was heard to say, "You know where the water is ?" "Yes !" "Then show me where it is !" So away they went. The poor old goat and her little kid were led by the tiny turtle down by the side of the hill, where trickled a spring of pure water. "There," said the turtle, "drink and live !" They drank and were revived.

"Now" said the boy, "I must go home. When I reach there all will be noise and confusion, but they will not find the water, but I shall wait my opportunity and will say, 'But I *know* where the water is !' My father will be very angry and will beat me ; my uncles too will be unkind to me when I tell them that I *know* where the water is, but I shall keep on until I find some poor thirsty one and they will say, 'Do show me where the water is,' and I shall bring them to JESUS !"

"I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
'Behold I freely give  
The living water—thirsty one,  
'Stoop down, and drink, and live.'  
I came to Jesus and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream ;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
And now I live in Him."

## Bible Animals.

WE have found a little about an animal or bird which is mentioned in the Bible, for each of the first six letters of the Alphabet, and now we come to G.

There is an animal beginning with the letter G which is only mentioned once. It is one of four things which we are told in Proverbs 30 "go well" and are "comely in going." If you have ever watched one out in the open country, chasing a rabbit, or racing with a companion, you will not wonder that the prophet Agur said it "goes well."

It is indeed beautiful to watch, and looks as if it had not a bone in its body, it moves so easily and swiftly, and its feet appear scarcely to touch the ground. It makes straight for its object, turning neither to right nor left, as if it were running a race, certain of the end.

It reminds us of the race which the apostle Paul tells us he had entered. (Phil. 3. 13, 14.) He had heard the voice of the Lord Jesus calling to him, and having realised His love, and what He had done for him, he wanted above all else to know Him more and to follow and obey Him. If we know Him as our Saviour, and understand even a little of what He has saved us from, and what He has saved us for, we shall want to enter that race too, and we shall not be turned aside by things which otherwise might attract us. (Read Heb. 12. 1-3.)

"Run the straight race, through God's good grace,  
Lift up thine eyes and seek His face ;  
Life with its ways before us lies,  
Christ is the Path and Christ the Prize,"

Now we come to the letter H. We read in Psa. 33 "An h . . . . is a vain thing for safety, neither shall he deliver any by his great strength." God forbade the kings of His people Israel to multiply h . . . . (Deut. 17. 16.) He knew that they would be likely to trust in their great strength and swiftness, and not in Himself. In those times h . . . . were largely bred in Egypt, and God had delivered His people from Egypt, and He did not want them to go back there for anything.

Until King Solomon's time their kings rode on asses or mules, but Solomon disobeyed and got h . . . . from Egypt. He had 4,000 stalls for them. (2 Chron. 9. 25-28.)

We remember how the Lord Jesus, the Son of David, and the true King of Israel, rode into the royal city, Jerusalem, just as God had foretold, "Behold thy King cometh unto thee; He is just, and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass." Zech. 9. 9. But they did not recognize Him. They said "Who is this?" and they crucified Him. Had He come then as we read of Him in Rev. 19. 11-16 not one could have stood before Him for a moment.

We too, are so ready to trust to what we can see, but God wants us to trust in Him without seeing now, that is walking by faith. "Some trust in chariots, and some in h . . . .; but we will remember the Name of the Lord." Psa. 20. 7.

We cannot find anything in the Bible about animals or birds beginning with the letters I and J, but K stands

for a young animal of which we read several times, and of which large numbers were kept from earliest times in Bible lands.

It was used as a sacrifice for a sin offering. (Lev. 4. 23.) And it was used to make a meal for special occasions. We read of two k . . . being prepared for a savoury meal for Isaac, when he was very old and wanted to give a blessing to his son before he died. (Gen. 26.)

One was sent as a present to King Saul by Jesse, David's father, when Saul sent for David because he heard he could play well on the harp. (1 Sam. 16. 20.)

On two occasions we read of a k . . being brought as a present for a meal to the Angel of the Lord; by Gideon in Judges 6, and by Manoah in Judges 13. But they were both offered as a sacrifice; for man could only bring a sacrifice to God, because it spoke to Him of the only way that sinful man could come near to Him—the one great sacrifice which was offered for all on Calvary. It is because of the sacrifice of the Lord Jesus Christ that we can come into God's presence now. And we do not bring a present or gift, we can only give Him thanks for what He has done for us.

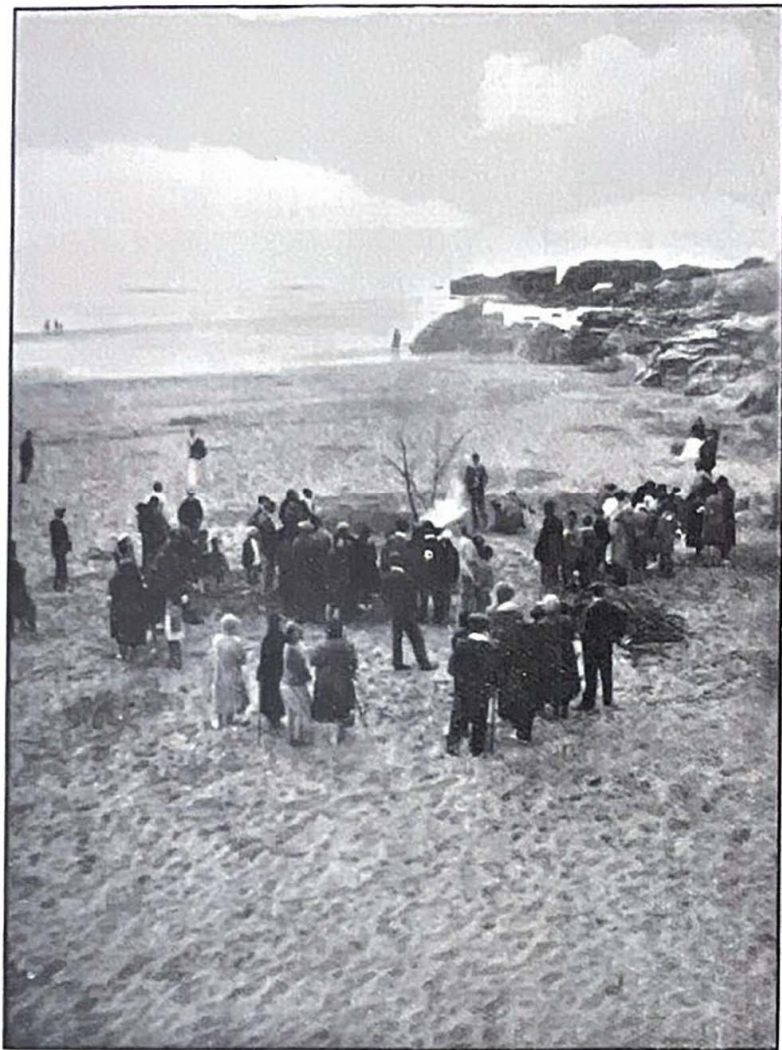
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**"CHRIST also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to GOD."**

1 Pet. 3. 18.

## A Camp Fire.

**H**AVE you ever been to a camp fire? It's really good fun when there is a nice big crackling fire blazing away, and everybody



is gathered round it with the fire lighting up their faces. Some of the bigger ones keep it going by piling on wood, whilst others do the cooking, for a camp fire would not be very exciting if there were nothing to cook !

The camp fire in the picture was in a very unusual place for it was right in the middle of the beach at the seaside. That was because it was a very special one. It was really a seaside sand-service—some of you know what that is. It was just getting nice and dark, so the fire looked very fierce and bright—and before the service began, there were many children round the fire, waiting patiently while the sausages were cooked in long - handled frying - pans. There *was* excitement when the sausages were passed round !

And then, when the workers had piled on more wood, everybody sat down with their eyes fixed on the fire, while the gentleman spoke about the Lord Jesus. It was wonderful how real the Lord Jesus was that night, to those boys and girls who knew Him as their Saviour, and trusted in Him. But if you could have been there that night, and looked round all the fire-lit faces, while everything was quiet except for the unceasing sound of the waves breaking, and the crackling of the fire, and the quiet voice of the gentleman, you might have wondered why some of the children looked so much happier than others. Some of them had trusted in Jesus, had believed that He died for *them*, though they were only young, and you might have thought Jesus would not have troubled to die for *them*. But He did,

and although they knew they had done wrong, and were sinners in God's sight, the Bible says "Christ Jesus came into the world to *save* sinners" (1 Tim. 1. 15.) *They* were waiting for Jesus to come again, and take them to be with Him for ever, as He promised in the 14th chapter of John. But what of the others? What of you, if you had been there? Would you have felt happy because you had trusted in Jesus? Listen! What is this the gentleman is saying? It is a chorus they all know, and they are now singing it very softly:

"Into my heart, into my heart,  
Come into my heart, Lord Jesus;  
Come in to-day, come in to stay,  
Come into my heart, Lord Jesus."

Ah! do *you* want Jesus to come into your heart? Because He wants to come in, if you will let Him. Just get down on your knees and ask Him to come in to-day, and to come in to stay. Jesus is knocking at the door of your heart. He says, "Behold I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in." Don't keep Jesus waiting any longer, but let Him in now. Hark!—they are singing again—the gentleman has taught them another chorus:

"Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe,  
I'm trusting in Thee, Lord Jesus;  
I'm trusting Thy love, I'm trusting Thy blood,  
I'm trusting in Thee, Lord Jesus."

Some of the boys and girls could not sing this time. They *didn't* believe. They were *not* trusting in the Lord Jesus. Could you sing that chorus, and *mean* it? If not, Jesus is still waiting for you to come to Him. Tell Him you'll come *now*, and then you will have all your sins washed right away in His precious blood.

## Young Believers' Column.

A FRIEND of mine was visiting at a farmhouse in Canada which was situated on a little hill. The night was dark, and as he did not know the way to the house at which he was staying, the farmer handed him a lantern as he was about to leave saying, "Now you will need this, as there are some rough places in the fields you will have to pass through and a little bridge to cross. *This* will show you where to put your feet." And, pointing to a light that was on a hill at some little distance away, he said, "*That* is where you are going."

This brought forcibly to his mind the verse in Psa. 119. 105, which says, "Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path." He thought how wonderfully he was blest and how simple is the path for every child of God.

There was the light at the end of the path to cheer him on—a picture of the bright light shining down from the glory, and lest he should stumble along the way, there was the lamp or lantern to show him how to take the next step.

Let us remember, dear young believers, that the Lord Jesus Christ is the Light to which we are going, and that His Word, which is just the expression of Himself, is the lamp to guide our feet.

There may be many difficulties in our pathway, but we have His Word to guide us every step of our journey, and as we keep our eyes on the Light in the glory, the Lord Jesus Himself, our hearts will rejoice at the bright prospect before us.



### A Place of Safety.



**M**HOSE of our little readers who live in the country will have often seen a mother hen with her little chicks under her wings.

A little friend of mine, who lives in the town, was watching one some time ago, and she was so interested to see the tiny chicks peeping out from under the mother hen.

Do you know that the Lord Jesus wants us to hide in Him just like the little chickens shelter under their mother's wings? If a cat or a dog comes along to frighten the chickens, they run at once to their mother, and she covers them with her wings, and they are quite safe.

We too, like the chickens, have a big enemy. But our enemy is a far greater and stronger one than they have. He wants to keep us away from the Lord Jesus. You all know who he is, I am sure. Yes, Satan wants to keep boys and girls from trusting in Jesus. But the Lord Jesus is longing that you should just come and shelter under His wings, and you will be perfectly safe.

There is such a lovely verse in Psalm 94. 4, which says, "He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings shalt thou trust."

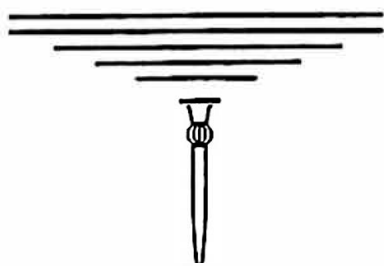
May each of you little ones come to Jesus now, and find shelter from all the dangers that are found in this world and a safe home with Himself forever.

*"As the bird beneath her feathers,  
 Guards the objects of her care,  
 So the Lord His children gathers,  
 Spreads His wings and hides them there :  
 Thus protected,  
 All their foes they boldly dare."*



# TRUE HAPPINESS.

*ARE  
YOU  
HAPPY?*



Whoso trusteth in the **Lord**, HAPPY  
is he.

Prov. 16. 20.

HAPPY is that people, whose **God** is  
the **Lord**.

Psa. 144. 15.

HAPPY is he that hath the **God** of  
Jacob for his help.

Psa. 146. 5.

If ye be reproached for the name of  
**Christ**, HAPPY ye are.

1 Pet. 4. 14.

# A School Girl's Conversion



## A School Girl's Conversion.

**Z**ENA was the youngest of a large family and was a wilful little girl. Her parents were christians and sought to bring her up for the Lord. She was like many other children in the same position, in that although she knew the way of salvation well, she had never come to the Lord Jesus as a sinner, and had her sins forgiven through faith in Him.

As she grew older, she was sent to a large school, where the head mistress was a christian who tried to win her scholars for the Lord. One Monday morning the mistress announced that a children's service was to be held in the City Hall on the next day at 3.30. Those who wished to go were to be accompanied by a teacher, while those who did not wish to go could remain at school. She also said, "No lessons for Wednesday will be excused, so you must prepare your homework as usual."

Now Zena did not want to be converted, for she thought she could not enjoy herself so much then, and that she would be laughed at. So she decided not to go to the service. But she was not happy. The verse came to her mind, "My Spirit will not always strive with man." Gen. 6. 3. What if God left her to her choice? How awful! Then another verse troubled her, "For this people's heart is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes have they closed; lest at any time they should see with their eyes, and hear with their ears, and should understand with their

hearts, and should be converted, and I should heal them." Matt. 13. 15.

Oh! how miserable Zena felt. She could not prepare her homework. She spent a restless night and felt no better as she went to school next day. When the others had gone to the meeting, she found that the afternoon class consisted of a very worldly girl and herself. Now she saw the choice she had made—the world instead of Christ.

And so the next day passed and the next with Zena still restless and still miserable, and lessons unprepared each day. Then came Friday, and when school work was over for the week, and the other pupils had left she prepared to leave, just as the mistress passed. She placed her hand on Zena's shoulder saying, "What is wrong, Zena?" "I don't know," was the reply. "You are unhappy?" "Yes" said Zena. "Would you like to be saved?" Again Zena said "Yes." "In God's way?" "Yes." "Let us go and tell Him so then," said the mistress. She led Zena back into the deserted schoolroom, and together they knelt down while the mistress prayed very simply. She then asked Zena to repeat after her—

"Just as I am, without one plea  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,  
Oh Lamb of God, I come."

After repeating the lines Zena felt quieter, but fear still filled her mind. She had not gone far, however, on her way home, before the meaning of the words "It is finished" flashed into her mind, filling her with light and joy. She now understood its meaning

for the first time. What amazing love! The Son of God had finished the work of redemption for her and she was free.

All was changed from that moment. Her former desires had passed away. The newly found love of Christ had changed her view of life, changed its motives, aims and objects. She knew that from henceforth she had but One to please—

“ Him before Whom each knee shall bow,  
With Him was all her business now  
And those who are His own.”

Zena has lived through many years and many changes since the days of her school life, but none so wonderful as that twenty-fourth day of February, that “beginning of months” to her.

To the young I would say, Do not be afraid to trust your life to Christ. He knows better than you what will make you happy. He has passed through this world and knows there is no enduring happiness in it—nothing that can satisfy—but He can and will if you ask Him.

Do not be afraid of what you will have to give up. Trust Him while you are young, and you will prove as Zena did, that He can fill and satisfy your heart for time and eternity.

**“SEEK YE FIRST** the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.”

Matt. 6. 33.

## Bible Animals.

**W**E now come to the letter L in our Alphabet of Bible animals. It stands for the animal which perhaps we have heard most about from the Bible.

Less than a year old, it is gentle, innocent, harmless, one of man's most valuable possessions, especially in Bible times. It was food for him, and it clothed him, but it served him in a greater way still; it was his sacrifice to God. He could kill it as his substitute, or instead of him, for his sin, and God accepted it because it spoke to Him of the One Who would give His life for sinners at Calvary, the Lord Jesus Christ.

In Exodus 12. God has given us a picture of how the blood of the L . . . sheltered His people from judgment. John the Baptist read and understood what Moses wrote in Exodus, and what the prophet Isaiah meant when he said, “He is brought as a L . . . to the slaughter.” Isa. 53. 7. When he saw Jesus here on earth he said “Behold the L . . . of God which taketh away the sin of the world.” John 1. 29. Jesus died instead of every one who puts their trust in Him.

“ For what I have done Thy blood must atone,  
The Father has punished for me His dear Son,  
The Lord in the day of His anger did lay  
My sins on the Lamb and He bore them away.”

**He feeds us :—**

“ Jesus said I am the Bread of life :  
he that cometh to Me *shall never hunger* ; and he that believeth on Me  
*shall never thirst.*” John 6. 35.

### He clothes us :—

“ I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God ; for He hath *clothed* me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness.” Isa. 61. 10.

### He takes away our sins :—

“ The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.” 1 John 1. 7.

The letter M stands for a little creature of which we read in Matt. 6., and it is one which spoils. It likes to make its nest and lay its tiny eggs in the folds of material which is not disturbed, and in doing this it eats holes through it. In warm countries these creatures are more destructive even than they are in our own.

In the days when the Lord Jesus was here on earth, if people wanted to “ lay up for a rainy day ” they bought cloth and other things and stored them away in the safest place they could. What a disappointment then to come and find their treasures destroyed, and of no value ! The Lord Jesus said “ Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth where M . . . and rust doth corrupt and where thieves break through and steal : but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven.” Nothing down here is safe for ever ; how foolish then not to give Him *all* that we value ! The Lord Jesus tells us why He wants to keep our treasures for us in the 21st verse of Matt. 6. Look and see !

“ He will keep what thus He sought,  
Safely guard the dearly bought,  
Cherish that which He did choose,  
Always love and never lose.”

### George and the Pear.

ONE evening when George was in bed, and his father and mother had gone out, he suddenly thought of a pear tree in his father's garden. It was only a young tree and it had just one beautiful pear on it. They had all watched the tree grow and were pleased to see it bearing fruit. George thought how much he would like to have the pear all to himself.

He got out of bed and dressed himself again, then crept down the stairs and went quickly out into the garden. He reached the pear tree without being seen. As he stood there in the still evening, he looked up into the sky and saw a star shining down upon him. Then four little words from the Bible came into his mind, “ *Thou God seest me.*”

Could he take the pear when he remembered that God's eye was upon him ? No ; he went back to his bedroom and knelt down and confessed to God how he had sinned, and God forgave him, for the Scripture says, “ If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.” 1 John 1. 9.

George became a true christian boy, and the remembrance of that little text, “ *Thou God seest me,*” often helped him. Let us try to remember it too, for it will not only keep us from doing wrong, but it will be a comfort to those of us who know the Lord Jesus as our Saviour, to know that God's eye is always upon us.



## Gold.

**N**O doubt you have seen a notice something like this outside the jewellers' shops in your town.

**Bring your gold ; bring your  
sovereigns.**

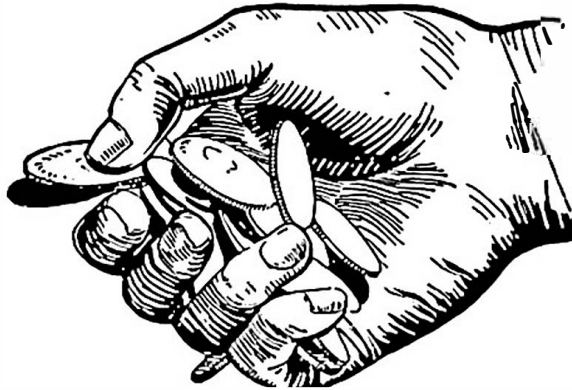
**We will buy them and give  
you good prices.**

Everywhere in England gold is being eagerly bought and sold. Many people have hunted out old treasures, pieces of jewelry and in some cases family heirlooms in order to get as much money as possible while the value is high. Some have been able to make quite an amount of money in this way.

In Rev. 3. 18 we read, "I counsel thee to buy of Me *gold* tried in the fire." What a different kind of gold this is ! The earthly gold of which we have been speaking is that which brings burdens in its train. You may think that if you had lots of money you would be happy, but this is a great mistake. Only recently we were reading of a man who had amassed millions of money while

still far from being an old man. Yet he said he had done his work and had nothing to live for, and so ended his life. All the riches that were his did not bring him happiness or satisfaction, but only sorrow and care.

What a contrast to the gold of the Bible ; the gold which has been tried by fire ! Gold speaks to us of divine righteousness, which is truly seen in the Lord Jesus Christ. He was indeed tried with fire, the fire of God's judgment when on Calvary's cross. and He came forth pure and undimmed.



He now offers that gold, even *Himself*, to you, and that gold never loses its value, but is to-day as it ever was, and ever will be, *priceless*. No money can buy it but the way of procuring it is so simple. Put your trust in the Lord Jesus and His precious blood, and

then He Himself and all the treasures of heaven are yours for eternity. There will be no added care then, but burdens shared and untold riches, and at His right hand pleasures for evermore. (Psa. 16. 11.)

"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat ; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price."

Isa. 55, 1.

## “Wilt Thou be made Whole?”

John 5. 6.

By Bethesda's pool of old  
Many sick ones lay,  
Blind and impotent and halt,  
Waiting for the day.  
When an angel, sent of God,  
Moved the water's still,  
And the first to reach the flood  
Straight was cured from ill.

But there lay among the crowd  
One in sad despair;  
Thirty-eight long weary years  
He had waited there.  
Yet he never reached the pool  
For his strength had fled,  
And he lay there, day by day,  
Helpless as the dead.

Jesus, full of pitying love,  
Healed him, as he lay,  
And the man, so weak before,  
Bore his bed away.  
Children, we are helpless, weak,  
Lost, as well as he,  
But the Saviour came to seek  
Sinners, such as we.

Yes! He came and found us out,  
Saves us from our sin,  
Bids us trust His mighty love,  
Gives us peace within;  
Promises that soon again  
He from heaven will come,  
And unto His Father's house  
Take His loved ones home.

## Young Believers' Column.

A CROWDED train had arrived at the station, and there was only one gateway where the people could leave the platform. The ticket collector therefore was finding it hard work to cope with the crowd. As they were filing slowly through, some at the back began to use strong language at the delay. A gentleman, passing through, said to the ticket collector, "You do not seem to be very popular with some of these folks." "No," he replied, but pointing up to the windows of an office above, he said, "*That* is where I want to be popular." His desire was to win the approval of those whose servant he was.

How often it is like this with us. We are not understood by the world for it does not approve of faithfulness to the Lord, and those with whom we have to mix would like us to be just as they are. Sometimes too we are misunderstood and judged by our fellow-christians, but we need to be reminded Whose we are and Whom we serve.

In 2 Cor. 5. 9 we read, "Wherefore we labour, that whether present or absent, we may be accepted of Him" (well-pleasing to Him). The word "accepted" is the same word as translated "well-pleasing" in Phil. 4. 18. It is well for us to remember that we have just *One* to please, and that One none other than the Lord Jesus Who gave His life for us. We are His servants, and whether those around us approve or not, we want to have His approval in that coming day.



### Lost on the Sands.



HILDA and her brother and sisters were staying at the seaside. What fun they had playing in the sand and paddling !

One day Hilda, who was only a tiny girlie, wandered off by herself searching for shells. In and out of the water she went, till her little feet began to get tired, and she decided to show her treasures to her mother.

She ran as quickly as she could up the beach. But she had gone much farther than she thought and to her dismay she could see her mother nowhere. Poor little Hilda ! She sat on the hard beach and burst into tears. There were crowds of people about her but no one took any notice of her.

Presently she left off crying and stood up. Then, finding the stones hard for her little bare feet, she crawled along gazing at the people to see if she could see her mother.

A lady soon noticed the sad little face, and said kindly, " Are you lost, little one ! " " Yes I am," said Hilda.

The lady took the little girl in her arms and carried her along the beach looking for her mother. Suddenly Hilda gave a little shout of joy and called out " There she is ! " How glad they all were to have their little one back safe and sound ! And oh, how delighted Hilda was to be in her mother's arms again !

Are you lost, little ones ? I mean, lost in your sins and away from the Saviour. If so, the Lord Jesus is seeking you. He wants to save you and cleanse you from your sins. Hilda could not find her way back. She had just to trust herself to the lady who carried her to her mother. So all you have to do is just to trust the Lord Jesus. He wants to take you in His arms and carry you safely Home. Won't you let Him ?

“**EVERY DAY** will I bless Thee; and  
I will praise Thy name for ever and ever.”

Psalm 145. 2.

“His compassions fail not. They are new  
**EVERY MORNING**: great is Thy  
faithfulness.” Lam. 3. 22, 23.

“It is good to give thanks unto the LORD,  
and to sing praises unto Thy name, O  
MOST HIGH: to show forth Thy loving-  
kindness in the morning, and Thy faith-  
fulness **EVERY NIGHT.**” Psalm 92. 1, 2.

“Surely goodness and mercy shall follow  
me **ALL THE DAYS** of my life: and  
I will dwell in the house of the LORD  
for ever.” Psalm 23. 6.

# Stolen by a Gipsy.



*By courtesy of Keystone View Co.*

## Stolen by a Gipsy.

ONE bright sunny morning many years ago, on the outskirts of a small country town, a little boy whom we will call Tommy, might have been seen playing close to his home.

His game was suddenly interrupted by the approach of a stranger, a tall, dark woman with keen piercing eyes, and a large shawl thrown over her shoulders. Slowly she came towards the little fellow, at the same time drawing from under her shawl a sugar stick, which she temptingly offered to him.

I suppose all boys and girls like sweets, and this little boy was no exception. His play was soon forgotten as eagerly he reached up for the prize, which was willingly given. Fully occupied with eating his new treasure, he did not notice that his other little hand had been grasped by that of the woman, and that he was being drawn quickly away from his home and away into the country.

On and on they walked, this strange pair. The sugar stick had now been eaten and Tommy was getting tired and frightened and began to cry for his mother. Whereupon the woman carried him in her arms until they reached a large pile of stones, upon which they sat to rest.

Meanwhile Tommy had been missed. His anxious mother questioned everyone as to whether they had seen him. Willing helpers looked in every direction, until at last, directed by one who had seen the strange pair, the mother's footsteps flew fast along the dusty

road, until the pile of stones was reached upon which Tommy and the woman were sitting.

Did his mother let him stay there, do you think? No, not for one moment! Taking him in her arms, she hastened home, holding him closely to her all the way.

This true story is but a picture of what is happening every day all around us. Satan, like the gipsy, is going about tempting whom he can. Like her with the sugar stick, he uses all sorts of bait to suit his purpose, carefully drawing his dupes farther and farther into the paths of sin, until he has them completely in his power, and they find that they are lost for ever.

Love in the heart of Tommy's mother gave her no rest till she had found him and brought him safely home. Love it was that led the Lord Jesus to come from heaven and go to Calvary's cross, and there shed His precious blood in order to save poor sinners from the power of Satan. Now He is able and willing to save all who come to Him confessing their sins.

Dear boys and girls, have you come to Him yet? If not you are in great danger. Do not be deceived by Satan's subtle offers, which at their best last only for a fleeting moment. One more step may land you in eternal woe. Jesus is waiting to receive you; come to Him now.

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"Be in time! Be in time!  
While the voice of Jesus calls you  
Be in time!  
If in sin you longer wait  
You may find no open gate,  
And your cry be just too late,  
Be in time!"

## “In your Heart and not your Head.”

WHILE motoring in the country with a friend, who was formerly a coachman, we spoke together of the way the Lord had brought us to Himself. The story of his conversion interested me and I believe our readers will like to hear it too.

My friend when a young man, was in search of a situation, and applied to a retired army captain who was in need of a coachman. During the interview the captain said he would require the coachman to drive him to some meetings which he attended. Strange to say, although unsaved, it was this very fact which decided him to accept the post, and it was not long before he was settled in.

Soon after he had been there, he had to drive his master one Sunday evening to the place where a well-known doctor was to preach. After he had put up the horse and carriage near by, he himself went into the gospel meeting.

Very earnestly did the doctor present the gospel that night. He spoke especially on the verse “If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.” Rom. 10. 9. As he was saying, “Believe in your *heart* and not your head,” my friend found his heart throbbing. This verse of scripture was God’s own message to his soul. There and then he trusted the Lord Jesus, and almost aloud came the words from his lips,

“Lord, I believe.” Immediately his heart was filled with joy, for he had the assurance of God’s Word that he was saved. Has this joy ever been yours, my young reader? Have those three little words, “Lord, I believe” ever come from the depths of your heart? If not, make your decision now before it is too late. Take the Lord Jesus as your Saviour; trust in His finished work on Calvary’s cross and you too will be saved.

Within a few hours, my friend’s wife, who was also at the meeting, trusted that precious Saviour, believing in her heart that God had raised Him from the dead, and willingly confessed Him as Lord.

Oh! what a happy home that was! Husband and wife both rejoicing in the knowledge of their sins forgiven! There was joy in heaven too over two more sinners saved for glory.

“Saved for glory! yes, for glory,  
By the work of God’s blest Son;  
Saved for glory, wondrous story,  
We believe what Christ has done.”

“Verily, verily I say unto you, he that heareth My word, and believeth on Him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.”—*John 5. 24.*

## Bible Animals and Birds.

THE letter N comes next in our Alphabet of Bible animals and birds. Will you turn up the references in your Bibles and fill in the names for yourselves?

N stands for a bird which was one of a large number of creatures that God told the children of Israel in Leviticus 11 they were not to eat, for they were unclean. This bird feeds on carrion. We read there "These are they which ye shall have in abomination among the fowls; they shall not be eaten . . . every raven after his kind: and the owl and N. . . ." Lev. 11. 13-16.

Because these people belonged to God, He had chosen them to come near to Him, so He told them several times, "Ye shall be holy, for I am holy." His Word tells *us* too, "Be ye holy, for I am holy." 1 Peter 1. 16.

The Lord Jesus stooped down to seek and to save sinners, and bring them back to God. When we know Him as our Saviour we are His, and are ready to go and live with Him when He comes for us. So we must be careful what we "eat," where we go, what we listen to, what we read, and what we think about; not because we are any different or better than anyone else in ourselves, but for His sake. "Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." 1 Cor. 10. 31.

O stands for the O . . . . . "which leaveth her eggs in the earth, and warmeth them in dust, and forgetteth that the foot may crush them, or that the wild beast may break them. She

is hardened against her young ones, as though they were not hers: her labour is in vain without fear: *because God hath deprived her of wisdom, neither hath He imparted to her understanding.*" Job 39. 14-17.

A great bird with magnificent feathers, and though not able to fly, with such powerful legs and wings that she is able to travel faster than a man on horse-back, yet cruel, foolish, not even caring for her own young ones as other birds do, because she has no wisdom or understanding! What a lesson she teaches us! We become far more cruel, far more foolish and forgetful of far more important things if we do not get wisdom and understanding from God.

When the greatest king that earth has ever seen came to the throne, he said he felt like a little child, and he asked God to give him wisdom and understanding. God gave them to him and he tells us, "Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. . . . She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her." "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding." (Prov. 3. 13, 15. ch. 4. 7.)

How can we get it? Just like King Solomon did. "If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God . . . and it shall be given him." James 1. 5. The Scriptures are able to make us "*wise unto salvation* through faith which is in Christ Jesus." 2 Tim. 3. 15. Read Job 28 and Deut. 4. 5, 6.

## The Preacher and the Overcoat.

IT was after a Gospel meeting where many had been led to think about their souls and where they would spend eternity, that a young man, be-



fore leaving the hall, waited to speak to the one who had been preaching there that night.

The preacher could see that there was a work of the Spirit of God going on

in this young man's soul, and that he was feeling the burden of his sins. After a little talk with him he found out that the young fellow did not realise that salvation is the gift of God, and that all he had to do was to accept it from God's hand.

He was just about to put on his overcoat when the preacher took it, and holding it up at some distance from him, he kept receding a little. The young man, quite puzzled, looked inquiringly at him.

"What do you want?" asked the preacher.

"I want to put on my overcoat," he replied.

"Would you put it on if I held it up to you?"

"Of course I would. I want to put it on."

Then he was asked, "If God holds out the best robe, which is Christ, will you put that on?"

"Oh," he said, "is that all I have to do?"

"Yes, indeed," said the preacher, "that is all. 'The gift of God is eternal life,' and He is waiting and longing for you to accept it."

So this young man, before he had put on his overcoat, had received from the Father's hand, as the gift of His love, the best robe—even Christ as his righteousness, and so he was fitted for the presence of a holy God, and arrayed in all the loveliness and beauty of His own dear Son.

*Have you too received that gift?*

**"Jesus called a little Child unto Him."** Matt. 18. 2.

*When on earth the Saviour lived  
Many years ago,  
Little children round Him pressed  
For He loved them so.*

*When a lesson He would teach  
To the men around,  
Jesus called to Him a child ;  
Many there were found.*

*In His arms He picked him up,  
Set him on His knee,  
And I'm sure the child was glad  
Safely there to be.*

*Jesus is not still on earth,  
But He is the Same  
On the throne of glory now,  
Blessed be His Name !*

*Still He loves the little ones  
As so long ago,  
And He longs to have them come  
All His love to know.*

*Do you trust Him, little ones  
Oh, He longs you should,  
For to save you from your sin's  
Jesus shed His blood.*

*Oh how happy little ones  
Who the Saviour know !  
Kept and sheltered from all harm  
For He loves them so !*

*Soon He'll take His little ones  
With Himself to be,  
Then they shall enjoy His love  
Through eternity.*

**Young Believers' Column.**

A PARTY of tourists was visiting some places of interest in the Thames Valley. One day, having reached a well-known river resort, they stood gazing at a large church, when one of them remarked, "I wonder what church that is."

A half-witted man who was standing near, heard the remark and said to them, "This is the Wesleyan Church ; down by the river you will see the Established Church, and there are other churches too." Then in a quieter voice he said, "But these are not the *real* church ; the real church is composed of holy men and godly women." Then, pointing to a shop close by, where an earnest christian lived, he said, "If you want to know about the real church, go in there, and he will tell you how to belong to it."

If we turn to the Word of God, we find that what this poor half-witted man said was right. The church is not a building, as many suppose, but is composed of those who are saved. We read in Acts 2. 47 "The Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved." When Peter was in prison we are told that "prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him."

These and many other verses show us that the church is composed of believers in the Lord Jesus Christ. Every believer, however young or weak, is a member of the body of Christ, and belongs to the church of God, which is the object of the love of Christ. "*Christ also loved the church, and gave Himself for it.*" Eph. 5. 25.



### Mother's Sewing Needle.



**H**OW often have we seen Mother plying her needle, making and mending to keep us tidy and warm. How cleverly she uses her needle, in and out, in and out, with such speed and skill. Have you ever given a thought to the little needle she uses?

Take it up, look at it. You see a smooth round little spike, very sharp at one end, and a little hole at the other end which we call the eye. It is brightly polished and the more Mother uses it, the brighter it becomes.

That little needle was once down in the earth. Men dug up the iron ore from the mines, the rough metal looking so dirty and useless, and yet that same ore worked into needles is worth a lot of money. How is it done?

It is melted in a furnace, hammered and chisled to shape it and form it, then an eye is pierced in it and at last you have the useful little thing you see in Mother's hand.

Is there not a lesson here for us? We are down in this world, rough and useless. The Lord Jesus in His love saw us in the darkness and came all the way from heaven to save us. If we believe in Him we are saved, and when we are saved He wants us to be useful to Him. In our homes, at school and among our companions the Lord Jesus wants us to shine for Him.

Sometimes our playmates laugh at us and cannot understand that we cannot do as they do, if they are not saved, and they may shun us and leave us. This reminds us of the needle going through the fire, being shaped and formed. All these things make us go to Jesus for help, and so we learn what pleases Him, and we become pointed and sharp like the needle, quick to serve Him.

*"Jesus bid us shine, with a clear, pure light."*

If Mother's needle is laid aside it becomes rusty, and requires rubbing and polishing before it can be used again. It is the same with us; we must not be idle and careless. Let us then be watchful, pleasing Jesus in all we say and do.

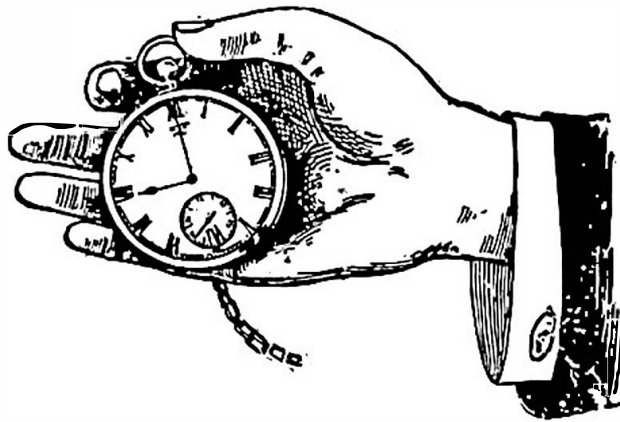


Seek ye the LORD *while* He may be found, call ye upon Him *while* He is near.

Isa. 55. 6.

Behold, **NOW**  
is the accepted  
time ; behold  
**NOW**  
is the day of  
salvation.

2. Cor. 6. 2.



Be ye there-  
fore ready . . .  
for the Son of  
Man cometh at  
*an hour when*  
*ye think not.*

Luke 12. 40.

Come **NOW**, and let us reason together, saith the LORD : though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow ; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. Isa. 1. 18.



# Which are you like ?

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## Which are you like ?

A GENTLEMAN who had been an officer in the British Army in India, was asked to visit a policeman who was ill. This policeman was a very big man, weighing over twenty-one stone, and the officer was a very small, neatly built man.

He was a christian and his one object in life was to serve the Lord Jesus, and he loved to make known the way of salvation to others. But somehow the thought of going to see this big man rather overcame him, and he hardly knew what he could say to him.

However, believing the Lord would give him a message, he started out. On the way there, the only verse that would come into his mind was Proverbs 27. 8, "As a bird that wandereth from her nest, so is a man that wandereth from his place." It seemed a most unsuitable verse to bring before his big friend, but still he felt that this was what he must say to him.

So when he reached the bedside he said, "Mr. H., I have come to see you and the only thing I can think of to say to you is, 'As a bird that wandereth from her nest, so is a man that wandereth from his place.'"

"Well" said the policeman, "that is very remarkable, as I have just had a very interesting experience with a bird that wandered from its nest.

"Very early the other morning as I was walking along, something fell just in front of me. The light was not very good, but when I reached it I found that it was a little bird that had wandered from its nest. I at once thought that I must get that little

bird and put it in my pocket, and take it home to my wife who would soon make it better. But the bird fluttered away into the gutter, and eventually got down a hole between the pavement and the wall. I could not get my big hand down after it, and so I had to leave it there to perish."

"Now" said the christian officer, "I must tell you about a little bird. I live on the corner of a road with a verandah round three sides of the house. Under the roof of the verandah at one corner a bird built her nest, and after a while the young ones hatched. One morning, just as my wife came out of the door, a little bird hopped off the nest into a tub of water. My wife immediately ran to it, picked it out of the water and dried it as best she could, and put it back in the nest.

"I see now why God wanted me to give you that verse. The little bird that fell out of the nest and would not allow you to catch it, and finally perished in that dark hole, is a picture of the sinner away from God. He does not know the loving heart of the Lord Jesus Who longs to take him up in His arms and bless and save him. And so he runs away from the One Who loves him best, and finds himself in the blackness of darkness for ever.

"But the other bird is a picture of the sinner who finds out that there is nothing but death and judgment for him. Just as my wife put her hand into that water, which meant death for the little bird, so the Lord Jesus has gone into death for him, and he is thankful to have that blessed One pick him up and deliver him from his folly."

The Lord used these simple stories to show the policeman how much he was like the first little bird. He had tried to get away from the One Who loved him best, but now when he was ill he discovered that he was like the other little bird, and that he must perish unless another delivered him from his perilous position.

He found that Deliverer in the Person of the Lord Jesus Christ Who went into death for him on the cross, in order to save his soul, and to have him in His bright eternal home of glory, where there shall be no sickness, pain or death.

*Which little bird are you like ?*



### The Only Way.

I WAS writing out a cheque for a rather rough sort of man. As I dated it, I said "Time is passing quickly, is it not?" "Yes, mum, it is."

"And we are going with it." "Yes, mum."

"If you go to heaven at the end of your time, how will you get there?" I asked.

"Well, mum, I only knows *one* way, and that is the Saviour."

What a splendid answer it was, and so unexpected. It made me glad to think the man only knew *one* way to heaven, and that was the right one, for the Lord Jesus said "I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life: no man cometh unto the Father but by Me." John 14. 6.

### Bible Animals and Birds.

WE have now reached the letter P in our Alphabet of Bible animals and birds. Can you find this verse in Jeremiah 17 and fill in the name of the bird? "As the P . . . sitteth on eggs and 'hatcheth them not; so he that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and his end shall be a fool."

In a hollow place in the ground, among long grass, perhaps under the shelter of a low-growing bush, with just a few dead leaves and bits of hay the P . . . makes her nest, and tries to get as many eggs as she can to sit on. Sometimes as many as thirty-three have been found in one nest, for more than one bird will lay them there, so very often a good many eggs do not hatch out!

Does the P . . . 's lesson seem a hard one to understand? Not if we read the story that the Lord Jesus told the man who came to Him, saying that things were not fair, for his brother had more than he had. (Luke 12. 13-21.) The Saviour spoke so solemnly and plainly about hoarding God's gifts that we cannot fail to understand. He said, "Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: and then whose shall those things be which thou hast provided? So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God." "We brought nothing into this world and it is certain we can carry nothing out." 1 Tim. 6. 7.

If we own Jesus as Lord of all, as He is, we shall use everything He gives us as His, and not try to gather round ourselves what is not really ours.

This does not mean only earthly riches and possessions, but the honour and glory which we love to get for ourselves too. We cannot take it with us when He takes us up to heaven, for only what is of the Lord Jesus, and what is like Him counts there.

"Seekest thou great things for thyself? Seek them not." Jer. 45. 5.

The letter Q stands for a bird which is a little smaller than a pigeon and lives in great numbers in Central Asia, North Africa and the south of Europe. Its flesh is very good to eat.

In the Spring, when great flocks of these birds are migrating from place to place, many thousands of them are found tired out with their journey on the shores of the Red Sea and Greece and Italy, and the people pick them up and kill and preserve them, or send them to other countries. They fly so close together and in such great numbers, that they have almost sunk ships when they have come down on their decks as they fly across the sea!

God sent the children of Israel Q . . . like this, "There went forth a wind from the Lord and brought Q . . . from the sea" and they fell round them in such numbers that they were a day and a night gathering them. (Numbers 11. 31, 32.)

The Israelites had grumbled so at the food God had given them; they said their soul loathed it, but they were not satisfied even when they had got what they said they wanted so badly. It shows us how much wiser it is to trust God's love and care for us than to set our hearts on what He has not given. He loves us far too much to make a mistake or deny us

anything that would be for our real good.

"He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?" Romans 8. 32.

"Be content with such things as ye have: for He hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." Heb. 13. 5.



## The Good Shepherd.

There were many sheep in the Shepherd's flock,  
He knew each one by name,  
Each sheep He loved with a tender love,  
He cared for each one the same.  
Our Shepherd is Jesus; He cares for His sheep;  
His love never slumbers; His eyes never sleep.

But one sheep had wandered far astray  
In the dark and dreary waste;  
The Shepherd soon missed it and leaving the rest,  
He sought it with diligent haste.  
Our kind Shepherd Jesus a good watch doth keep,  
He'll rescue from danger His lambs and His sheep.

He sought it o'er mountain and moor and fen,  
Its wandering steps He traced,  
Nor stopped till He found it and held it fast  
In a loving and warm embrace.  
Our dear loving Saviour showed love strong and deep;  
For the good Shepherd giveth His life for His sheep.

And when He had found it, He put it safe  
On His shoulders so strong and kind;  
And He carried it home, while His heart rejoiced  
That His sheep at last was found.  
And Jesus has sought us and safely will keep;  
For He's the good Shepherd Who died for the sheep.

No foes could annoy now, nor danger alarm,  
The sheep in the Shepherd's care,  
As He tenderly whispered "I'll never forsake  
But safely to glory I'll bare."  
Our Saviour still loves us; our foes He'll defeat,  
For the good Shepherd liveth to care for His sheep.

## A Black Boy's Letter.

I HAVE before me a copy of a letter from a West Indian boy in Demerara. Do you know where that is?

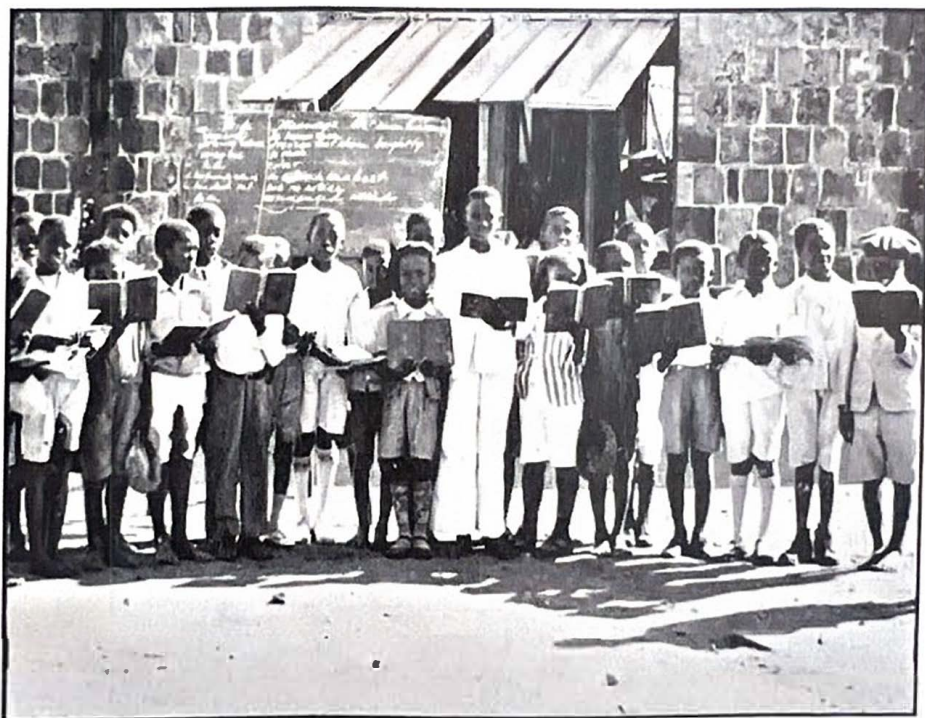
Some time ago a friend of mine went on a visit to the West Indies and he told me what it was like. He said it was very hot and there were such a lot of flies and ants. They get into the food and sometimes the sugar on the tea-table would be black with ants and the boiled rice covered with flies! So my friend did not enjoy his food very much, you may imagine.

Most of the people are very poor and I think the boy who wrote this letter is no exception. But although they are poor, many of them know the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour and so they are really rich, for they have their sins forgiven and God is their Father and heaven is their home. So they are much better off than many boys and girls who read this, who do not know the Lord Jesus, and so would be lost for ever if the Lord were to come to-day.

See what this boy says—

“One day up home I saw the postman coming with a letter for me. I saw in the letter something very nice, this is it—a boy by the name of Harry

telling that Jesus died for him and he believe that through His blood his sins was wash away and no more to be call an unbeliever. I think greatly to myself that *I* hear the word and if I don't believe, the wrath of God going to fall on me and that I don't want, and I said ‘Lord Jesus, I now see I am a sinner and I believe through Your blood my



By courtesy of]

A group of West Indian boys.

[Keystone View Co.

sins are wash away and I believe Thou art a Saviour of sinners and a Saviour for me.’ I could not keep it, I tell it to my mother. . . . Now I am made a son of God, and no more to be cast from Him. I was save early in June month 1931 . . . I cannot praise the Lord enough.”

I wonder how many of you could say you were saved. It does not matter so much exactly when it happened, but it *does* matter greatly

that you *are* sure of your salvation. Just fancy that black boy being saved and sure of heaven while many English boys and girls know all about how to be saved and yet are lost ! Oh, do not delay ! Accept the Lord Jesus Christ now as your Saviour and your soul will be saved for all eternity.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." Acts 16. 31.

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### How Long have I to Live ?

A CLASS of scholars was recently given a list of questions to answer, one of which was :—

"HOW LONG HAVE I TO LIVE?"

Various answers were given, but one which impressed me very much was

*"On earth till Jesus comes,  
In heaven through all eternity."*

I wonder how many of you can truly say this. None of us know how long we have to live on this earth, but we each have a soul which will live throughout eternity somewhere. How important then to know where we are going when we leave this world !

The Bible tells us, "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life : and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life ; but the wrath of God abideth on him." John 3. 36. If we have believed in the Lord Jesus and have given our lives into His keeping, when He comes we shall go to live with him in heaven where death can never enter. Then our answer to that question can be—

"To live on earth till Jesus comes,  
And then with Him away  
To live through all eternity  
One long unclouded day !"

Reader, I shall be there ; will you ?

### Young Believers' Column.

BILL was one of a gang of navvies who were employed at a large cement works. Through the grace of God he was converted, and at once confessed the Lord among his mates and this filled them with astonishment. They reckoned it would only last a short time and that he would soon be back into his old sinful ways. But Bill remained true, the Holy Spirit filling him with joy.

One morning the whole gang was gathered round the fire in an old shed having their breakfast, when the men began to laugh and mock at Bill, trying to get him to lose his temper. Bill only smiled and went on with his breakfast. At last one of the men took a can of tea and threw it into his face. "Now" thought the men, "we shall see a fight." But Bill merely took his handkerchief and wiped his face. One of the men named William who knew Bill's strength was astonished and said "Go for him, Bill. I'll keep the others quiet." Bill only answered, "That's all right, William ; it pleases them and it doesn't hurt me."

For days after this, William felt that Bill had something he had not. He was convicted of his sin and soon after was brought to the Lord.

Many happy times Bill and William had together, and God worked among the men in that gang and nearly all of them were converted to God.

May Bill's witness encourage some young believer to stand true and faithful to the Lord, remembering that your life may speak for Him and thus be the means of leading others to your Saviour.



### Molly's Disappointment.

**M**OLLY was so excited one day for Daddy was going to take her to the shops to buy her a new coat. They soon started off and presently they arrived at a shop which had little girls' coats hanging in the window.

They went in and Molly was soon trying on various coats to see which fitted best. But alas ! one was too small and another too large, and none of them seemed to fit poor little Molly at all, and at last Daddy decided that they would have to go away without any.

Poor Molly was so disappointed that she began to cry, for she had so looked forward to having a nice new coat.

Perhaps her Daddy took her to another shop and found a coat for her there. I do not know, but I was thinking how often we get disappointments down in this world. We look forward to having this or that, or going here or there, and then something happens and we can't have what we wanted, and very often like little Molly we shed tears over it.

But there is One Who knows all about our hopes and disappointments. God our Father loves us and has given His Son to die for us so that we may be His own children. And although we do not always feel it we know He is watching over us all the time. He could give us the things we want, but often it would not be for our good, and He wants His children just to be content with what He sends because He knows best.

# Divine Certainties.



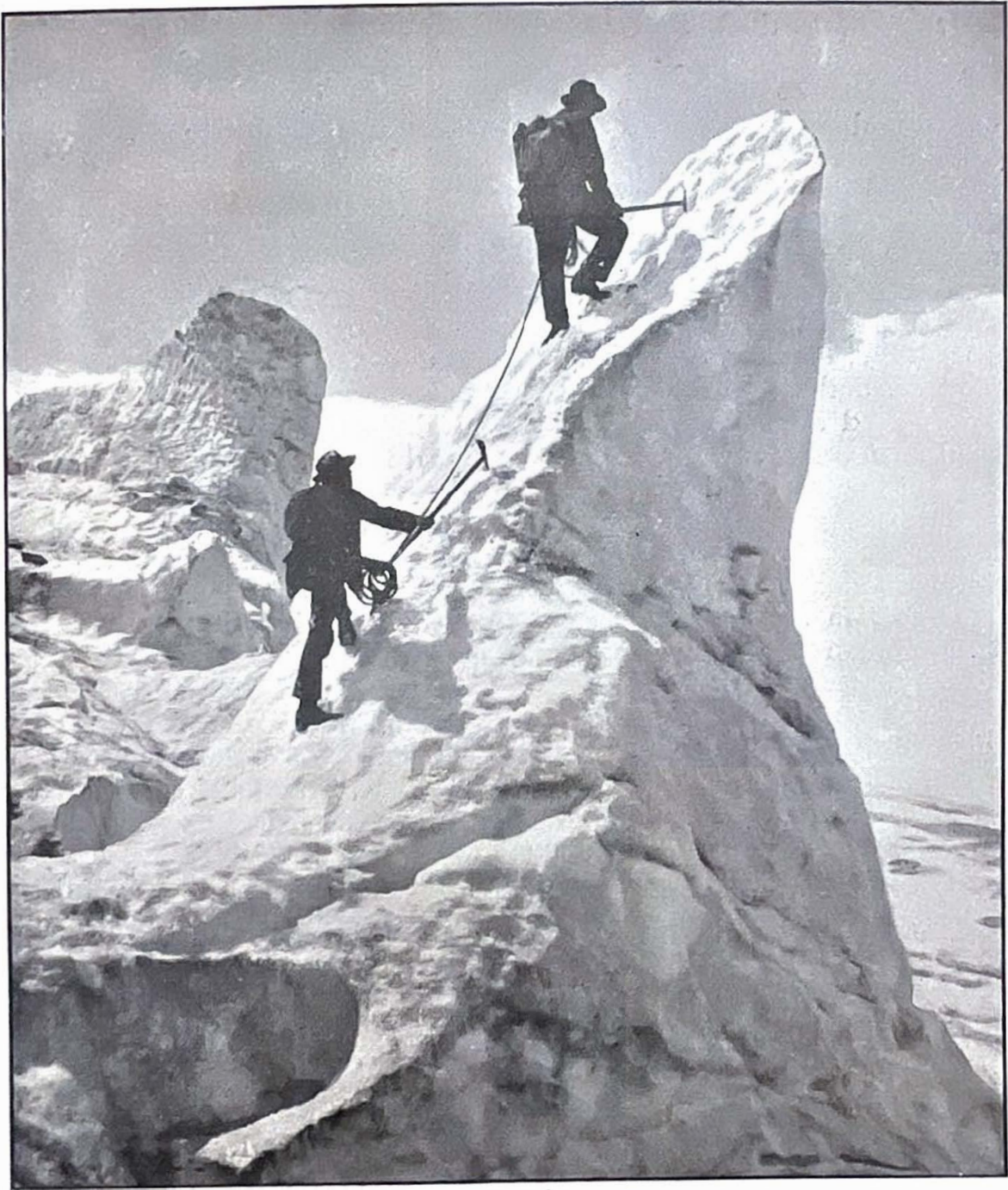
**THERE IS** one God and one Mediator between God and men, the Man Christ Jesus. 1 Tim. 2. 5.

**THERE IS** forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared. Psa. 130. 4.

**THERE IS** joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth. Luke 15. 10.

# A Warning Heeded.

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## A Warning Heeded.

SOME years ago, while in Switzerland, three of us set off one day to visit a lovely lake which lay high up amongst the snowy mountains.

It was a beautiful morning, just ideal we thought to do this our first real piece of mountaineering. We got along very nicely at first, and with fresh limbs and high hopes we were soon wending our way up the road which twisted and turned as it ascended the slope.

Presently we found ourselves on a path leading ever upwards through some grassy fields. Here climbing was not so easy, for the path was wet and slippery, and the fields through which we passed were very muddy as there had been a fall of snow shortly before. But we plodded on, every here and there picking our steps or jumping across the many little mountain streams which were rushing down the slope to join some bigger sister, and then on, on to the far distant ocean, many, many miles away.

At last we reached the summit of the ridge we were climbing, and there to our joy, not very far distant, with a little valley between, was the snow-capped peak we were making for. Here the path seemed to end, and uncertain how to proceed, we were glad to see quite near us a little wooden chalet at which we could enquire.

The occupant of this lonely dwelling was a very wrinkled old woman, who came out and speaking very quickly in French, and with sundry gestures told us we must on no account try to reach the lake. "It is very

dangerous" she repeated over and over again. "The snow keeps falling. I can hear the avalanches from here. You might get buried under one of them—and look at the path!" It certainly did not look very safe, being slippery with the snow and at places running right on the edge of a steep rock. "You might manage it," she said, "but it would be a great risk. It is *very* dangerous."

In view of such a warning what would you think we should do? What would you have done? Gone on with the determination to take the risk and try to reach the lake whatever it cost? And suppose next morning, as so often has happened in such cases, our dead bodies had been found at the foot of that precipice, would not people have said, "How foolish they were not to heed the warning. What a sad end!"

But a far, far sadder fate, yes, even sadder than losing life itself, is hanging over every unsaved reader of these pages. You too have been warned. God's Word says, "Because there is wrath *beware*." Job. 36. 18. Oh! dear unsaved one, if you follow the path you are on, there is danger ahead. "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." Prov. 16. 25.

Oh, pause and think! Are you on that way, or have you found the One Who is the only way to life and glory? Jesus says, "I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me." Listen to the warning as we did that day on the Swiss mountains, and turn before it is too late to find in the Lord Jesus a Saviour and Deliverer from "the wrath to come."

## Bible Animals and Birds.

**W**E are getting near the end of our Alphabet of Bible animals and birds. R stands for the first bird mentioned by name in the Bible, and it is one of the wildest and most hungry of creatures. It feeds on carrion and small animals.

When the Lord Jesus was here He told us to "consider the R . . . . ; for they neither sow nor reap ; which neither have store-house nor barn ; and *God feedeth them* : how much more are ye better than the fowls ? " Can you find the name of this bird in Luke 12 ?

The Lord Jesus wants us to think carefully about these birds, for they shew us so plainly that if God is able to satisfy the wildest and most hungry of His creatures, how much more those for whom the Saviour died !

Some people think they will have to do without so many things if they come to the Lord Jesus, so they stay away from Him as long as they can. But this is not true ; it is one of Satan's ways of keeping us from the only One Who can give lasting satisfaction and joy. " He giveth . . . to the young R . . . . which cry " (Psa. 147. 9), and " He satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness." (Psa. 107. 9.)

We do not need to make barns and storehouses for ourselves, however wild or young or hungry we may be. Our Father knows what we need, and He says, " Rather seek ye the kingdom

of God ; and all these things shall be added unto you." Luke 12. 31.

There are at least twelve animals and birds beginning with the letter S, mentioned in the Bible, but you will very quickly guess the name of the animal of which the prophet Isaiah speaks when he says, " All we like S . . . . have gone astray." Isa. 53.

This is how it happens in Palestine. As the flock moves from place to place feeding, one leaves the others, unnoticed, and wanders into someone's garden or vineyard, and so becomes the property of the owner of the garden or vineyard !

Evening time comes, and the shepherd gathers his flock into the fold for safety for the night. He stands at the door and counts them to see none are missing, but he finds that one is missing, so he sets out to find it.

At last he finds it has wandered into a garden where it has no right to be, and if the shepherd wants it back he must pay for it. He has plenty of others, will he trouble to buy that one back ? Yes, he will, if he is a good shepherd ; he wants it so much that he will pay the full price for it and get it back ! It is doubly his now !

" *I have gone astray like a lost S . . . .* " Psa. 119. 176, but Jesus said, " The Son of Man is come to save that which was lost . . . And if so be that He find it, verily I say unto you, He rejoiceth more of that S . . . ., than of the ninety and nine which went not astray." Matt. 18. 11-13.

" The Lord is *my* Shepherd ; I shall not want."

## "Bronching To."

**V**ERY many years ago, I was a boy on a large clipper sailing ship, on her way to the Colonies. We had rounded the Cape of Good Hope and were, as sailors say, "running the eastern down," going south-east from Africa.

After some days, we ran into very bad weather, having to reduce our sail. The storm increased, the sea dashing over the ship, and we were wet through all the time.

One night in the middle watch (between 12 and 4 a.m.) the ship was caught in the trough of the sea. The water poured over the side into the ship, the well deck filling from rail to rail. The sails began flapping loosely, and finally were blown back against the mast.

Then I heard myself called. It was the officer of the watch. "Boy, run quickly and tell the captain, the ship is broaching to." I rushed to the captain's cabin and before I had finished speaking, he dashed up on deck, saw at a glance our condition, took the wheel from the man at the helm, and quickly brought the ship's head into the wind. The sails filled and righted the ship; the water ran through the openings and soon the deck was fairly clear.



I did not know the seriousness of our position, for we were within a few moments of death. The ship was being driven stern foremost to its doom and was only saved by the skill of the captain.

How thankful I was that we had a good captain on board who was able to save us all from a watery grave.

Now, boys and girls, we are all on the sea of life. We have to meet many storms and dangers of which we know nothing. How are we going to weather the gales and arrive safe in port at last?

If it had not been for the skill of the captain our ship would have been lost and we should all have perished, but we had a wise captain on board, equal to the emergency. And it is

the same with us on the voyage of life. We need to have a wise Captain on board, Who can steer us safely through every danger and land us safe in heaven at last.

Have you each one taken the Lord Jesus Christ as your Saviour? He alone is able to save you from your sins and shield you from the power of Satan. You cannot keep yourself, but He can keep you. He died so that He could save you and now He is living to keep all who put their trust in Him.

There is a lovely verse which says,

"He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them." Heb. 7. 25. He is the great Captain of our salvation and He will never lose any who trust themselves to Him.

When doubts or fears arise He alone can say "Peace, be still." When we are tempted to do wrong "He is able to keep us from falling." Would you not like to have such a Captain? Then just come to Him as you are and tell Him you want Him to save you and keep you, for you are unable to save yourself. Trust your soul to Him, and not only your soul, but your life and you will be able to say as did Paul of old, "I know Whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day." 2 Tim. 1. 12.

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### "Not Alone."

"**H**ARK! Do you hear those kiddies singing?" A gentleman was listening outside the door of a Mission Hall in a busy part of London, where between twenty and thirty tiny tots were assembled. It was a "Junior Children's Hour." A chorus was in progress. I expect you know it:—

"Wide, wide as the ocean,  
High as the heavens above,  
Deep, deep as the deepest sea  
Is my Saviour's love.

I, though so unworthy,  
Still am a child of His care;  
For His Word teaches me  
That His love reaches me  
Everywhere."

How they did love singing that chorus! But strange to say, we could not get them to sing one particular line correctly. We tried again and again, and at last gave up the attempt and let them sing it their own way.

We found out the reason for the persistent mistake. In another room their elder brothers and sisters also had a "Children's Hour." They had a splendid leader. He was a good musician, too, but he played and sang from memory, and sometimes his memory failed him! He had been teaching the children this chorus, at an earlier period, and he had not quite got hold of the right tune. The little ones had quickly picked up the tune from their brothers and sisters at home—also the mistakes! Well, after all, it did not matter very much. It was the words that mattered and they had got hold of the words right enough.

But this made me think of something else which matters a very great deal. You boys and girls who have younger brothers and sisters, have you ever noticed how they are always ready to imitate everything you do? They think it quite grand to do something they see an older brother or sister do. Be sure you never teach those little ones anything that is wrong. How dreadful it would be if later on in life you found that your influence had helped to lead one of them into the downward path.

Many years ago I heard a sermon on a text which I have never forgotten, though I can't remember much of the sermon itself. The text was—"That

man perished NOT ALONE in his iniquity." Joshua 22. 20. I daresay you have read the story of Achan who stole the "accursed thing" and hid it in his tent. How he dragged the rest of his family down to share in his guilt, and also in the punishment.

You cannot sin alone; your sin is sure in some way to affect others. What an awful thought that is! But I remember the preacher went on to say that there was a brighter side to the words "NOT ALONE." The valley of Achor, where Achan perished, was afterwards called "A DOOR OF HOPE." Hos. 2. 15. Though you cannot get away from the fact that you are bound to influence someone, you can make that influence a blessed thing.

How is that possible? You remember that before Andrew brought his brother Simon Peter to Jesus (which you will read about in John 1. 42) he had seen Jesus himself. He had made quite sure who He was—had probably spoken to Him. Dear boys and girls, have you found Jesus for yourself? Have you been to Him and made His acquaintance, and asked Him to cleanse your heart from sin? For that alone is the secret of being able to shed a blessed influence around you. I hope it may be *your* privilege to lead others to Jesus, for God can do great things with a christian boy or girl in the home, or school or business. Let it be you!

"Is your life a channel of blessing?

Is it daily telling of Him?

Have you spoken the word of salvation

To those who are dying in sin?"

## Young Believers' Column.

*"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee." Isa. 26. 3.*

THE secret of perfect peace is knowing the One in Whom you trust. A friend of mine one day noticed a blind man walking along the road. As he came to a crossing he called out, "Am I near the turning?" My friend went and spoke to him and the blind man put out his arm to be guided, but hesitated as my friend took it. He did not know his guide and the nervous way he held on told of his fears.

"It's all clear; come along," said my friend, but the words did not seem to assure him. My friend could see the way, *all* the way and *the end* of the way, and was guiding him safely, but it was not until he was safely across that he knew his guide could be trusted.

This reminds us of the verse, "I will guide thee with Mine eye." Psa. 32. 8. We have a sure Guide, One we can fully trust, One Who can see all the dangers ahead and the *end* of the journey. What we cannot see the Lord Jesus, our good Shepherd, sees, and we can say, "What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee."

I heard of another blind man who was walking along with confidence, and looked as if he could see the way himself. What was the difference? This one *knew* his guide, and so showed no fear, although he could not see a step. The secret of confidence is to know and keep near JESUS.



**"He makes Me so Happy."**



It was Sunday afternoon and a class of little ones was gathered round their teacher. The lesson that day was from the verse, "My son, give Me thine heart." Prov. 23. 26.

She told the children how the Lord Jesus died to save us, and of how He longs to have us for His own. "He wants our hearts," she said. "Will you give Him yours to-day? If any of you children want to give Him your heart, when you get home, go quietly to your room, and just tell Him, 'Here is my heart, Lord Jesus; it is Yours, because You paid for it on the cross of Calvary.'"

"The Lord Jesus will take your naughty, black heart," said the teacher, "take you just as you are, and make you 'whiter than snow' and you will be God's own child."

One dear little boy named Bertie, listened to all his teacher said, and the next Sunday afternoon he came with such a bright smile on his face.

"I have given my heart to Jesus," he said, "and He makes me so happy!"

"Tell me how it happened, Bertie," said his teacher.

"Oh!" he said, "I just went home quietly to my bedside, and did just what you told us. And I am sure He has got my heart."

His ways, as well as his words, showed that Bertie's words were true. He loved his Bible and would go to bed early in the summer evenings on purpose to read it, and to learn his text.

One Sunday he was rather late, but he appeared at last carrying a huge old-fashioned Bible, quite a load for a little lad like him. His own had got mislaid, and after looking for it in vain, he had brought his grandmother's.

Many times in the class, when other children were pleaded with to give their hearts to Jesus, Bertie would tell them how happy the love of Jesus had made him.

Now, dear little ones, remember the Lord Jesus is saying to each one of you, **"GIVE ME THINE HEART."** Will you do as Bertie did and you too will be made happy?



## Be Wise !

“**H**EAR instruction, and **be wise**, and refuse it not.  
Blessed is the man that heareth Me, watching  
daily at My gates, waiting at the posts of My doors.  
For whoso findeth Me findeth life, and shall obtain  
favour of the Lord.” *Prov.* 8. 33-35.

“**H**EAR counsel, and receive instruction, that thou  
mayest **be wise** in thy latter end.” *Prov.* 19. 20.

**T**HE Lord Jesus said, “Whosoever heareth these say-  
ings of Mine, and doeth them, I will liken him  
unto a **wise** man, which built his house upon a rock :  
and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the  
winds blew, and beat upon that house ; and it fell  
not : for it was founded upon a rock.”

*Matt.* 7. 24, 25.

“**○** **T**HAT they were **wise**, that they understood  
this, that they would consider their latter end !”

*Deut.* 32. 29.



# TIED UP.



## Tied Up.

A LITTLE girl I know had a wigwam in her garden. It was just like a tiny tent, and could be tied up in the middle when not in use.

One day screams and wails were heard issuing from the inside of the wigwam, and a very troubled little face peered out of a very small opening.

"Mummie, Mummie, I've tied myself up and I can't get out," she cried. It took only a few moments for Mother's capable hands to untie the knots, and soon a cheerful and soothing voice was heard telling her little girl that people who lived in wigwams didn't tie themselves up inside!

But, do you know, I couldn't help thinking of many people, both little people and grown-ups, who do tie themselves up with something that really is a chain of sins. How that pleases the great enemy Satan! For the chain is of his making and he knows that nothing in the world they do themselves will set them free, so they are in his power.

A lady was once giving an address to some small children. She had brought with her a lot of queer shaped pieces of brown paper. They were oval and cut out like the links of a chain, and were opened at one end and gummed at the edge like an envelope. What could they be for? The children soon heard.

Each link represented a sin, and as she spoke of each sin she linked them together, securely fastening the gummed end. You know how sins will quickly follow one another. You begin the day without prayer—God forgot-

ten. Perhaps you are tempted to do a dishonest action, and because you didn't ask God to keep you right you easily yield. A lie follows to cover it; probably another lie to cover the first one.

So the chain kept growing longer till it was big enough to go round the lady's neck; then she fastened it up. "Now, how am I going to get this off?" she asked. "There is only one thing to do and that is to break it." This she did, and the chain was thrown on to the floor behind her back.

Then she went on to tell the children of that One Who alone can set us free from that dreadful chain of sins—the Lord Jesus Christ. He died to set us "free from sin." You will find that in Romans 6. Are you free?

"He can break every fetter,  
He can make you free."

But I think I can imagine some people being very much surprised at such a question being asked them, and answering something like the Pharisees of old, "Free? Why, of course we are. We have never been captives." They go on from day to day, utterly careless of the awfulness of sin, and meanwhile the great enemy of souls is drawing the chain closer and closer around them. One day they will find it out. Oh, that it may not be too late! That is why I am asking you to consider that question now—yes, before you grow up. Am I "free from sin"? We have such a wonderful Saviour; He alone can set you free, as the hymn says—

"He breaks the power of cancelled sin,  
He sets the prisoner FREE.  
His blood can make the foulest clean,  
His blood availed for me."

## Bible Animals and Birds.

**W**E have now reached the letter T in our Alphabet of Bible animals and birds. T stands for one of the migratory birds, of which the prophet Jeremiah speaks when he tries to put God's people to shame for paying no heed to His Word. He tells them that even His birds make no mistakes ; they watch and prepare for their journey to a better country when the time comes. "Yea, the stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times ; and the T . . . and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming ; but My people know not the judgment of the Lord." Jer. 8. 7.

The Lord Jesus has told us very plainly that He is coming back, just as surely as He came nineteen hundred and thirty-two years ago. His voice will sound, not only in Galilee and Judæa, as then, but through Asia, Africa, America, Europe and all the islands of the oceans. It will reach to the bottom of the seas and down all earth's great battlefields and through the quiet graveyards. Everyone who has heard His voice in His Word and answered, will then hear it again and rise to meet Him to go and live with Him for ever.

But those, not even as wise as His

birds, who have taken no heed to His Word, and have given Him no answer, those who will not hear His voice now, will not hear it then, and oh ! terrible to tell, they will be left behind ! "Be ye therefore *ready* also : for the Son of Man cometh at an hour when ye think not." Luke 12. 40.

The letter U stands for an animal with a very powerful horn. No one is quite sure whether it was a rhinoceros or not. The book of Job tells us that it was very wild and fierce and strong, not able to be tamed, so it was not of any use as a beast of burden. (See Job 39. 9-12.)

One of the verses of the 22nd Psalm, which speaks of the sufferings of the Lord Jesus, says, "Thou hast heard Me from the horns of the U . . . ." Fierce and wild and strong, as were all the men that were against Him, Herod and Pilate and the chief priests led on by Satan, the Lord Jesus knew He could trust in God Who was greater than all. (Read Acts 4. 26-28.) While there upon the cross He bore the wrath of God and suffered in our stead. His sufferings are now over and God has highly exalted Him and seated Him at His own right hand in heaven a Prince and a Saviour. He is now a Saviour for all ; can you say He is your Saviour ?

**I, even I, am the LORD :  
and beside ME there is no  
SAVIOUR. Isa. 43. 11.**

## Milk Without Money.

**W**HAT do you think the man in this picture is doing? I am sure that you cannot guess, so I will tell you. He is selling milk. This photograph was taken in Tsi-tsihar, in the far north of Manchuria. Perhaps you have seen men selling milk in bottles or in a pail, but it is so cold up there, that they freeze the milk, and then just chop off as much as you want. The cake of milk in the man's hand was frozen in a clean white sheet of paper, but if you look carefully you may see that one of the other lumps of milk was frozen in a sheet of newspaper.

This man does not give milk away: he sells it. But there is One who offers to give milk without money. He calls, "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price."

I was talking to a lady this morning, and she said to me, "The times are

so bad that I think we will have to stop buying so much milk for the children; we really cannot afford it." But she added, "The children do so enjoy it, and it is so good for them, that I hate to keep it from them." These children were thirsty, they had tasted the milk, and they knew how good it was, but

the trouble was that it cost so much money. Now here is an offer of the very best milk in the universe, "without money." This milk is just splendid for children. Perhaps your father and mother cannot buy milk for you, but you may have this milk for nothing.

Let me ask you, "Have you ever had a drink of God's milk?" I know a good many boys and girls who have never tasted it. Why not? It certainly is not that it costs so much

money, for God says plainly it is "without money." Then why have so many boys and girls never tasted God's milk?

I am afraid that the trouble is that many boys and girls are not thirsty. And yet, I am sure that if you are



honest, you will admit that sometimes deep down in your heart, you wish and long for something you have not got. You long to be a better boy perhaps. You long to know that your sins are all forgiven. You long to know that you are safe from hell, and sure of heaven. That is the way you are thirsty. Now if you have ever had longings like that, God is calling to *you*. And if you are poor and have no money, He is calling especially to you, for He says, "He that hath no money, come ye, buy, and eat."

But perhaps you say, "I am thirsty, and I have no money, but I don't understand just what the milk is that you are talking about, and I don't know how I am to buy it without money." The Lord Jesus tells us "He that believeth on Me shall never thirst." And God speaks also about the "sincere milk of the Word." I think that the milk that God is offering to you, "without money and without price," is the Lord Jesus Christ Himself, revealed in God's Holy Word. You know that in the first chapter of John the Lord Jesus is called "The Word."

I think that God is saying to you, "I am offering you My own dear Son, the Lord Jesus. He will be your Saviour, your Friend, the One Who will satisfy every longing of your heart. Will you have Him?" If you are one of the thirsty ones, without money, then just get down on your knees, and thank God for such an offer, and tell Him that you believe what He says, and gladly accept His offer.

## The Infidel and the Clock.

A LADY once possessed a clock of which she was very proud. Beside chiming the hours, it played a beautiful tune like the singing of a bird.

But something went wrong with her treasured clock and it would not go. She tried several watchmakers, but they were unsuccessful in mending it.

At last she took it to another man who was a christian. He mended the clock and returned it to the lady, but she was very disappointed to find that although it kept time and chimed the hours as before, it ceased to play a tune.

"Are you sure you cannot make it still play a tune?" she asked. The watchmaker assured her that he had done what he could, adding, "But if you like to leave the clock with me, I will pray about it, and if God shows me what to do, I will mend it for you."

The lady was an infidel, that is one who does not believe there is a God. She did not think that it would be any use for the watchmaker to pray about her clock, but she decided to leave it with him.

After she was gone, he knelt down and asked God to show him what was wrong with the clock. And God answered his prayer and showed him what to do, and he was able to make the clock play a tune as it had done before.

The lady was overjoyed when the watchmaker returned her clock to her, and she heard it play the tune once again. She exclaimed, "Now I know that there is a God, for none but He

could have told you what to do." This was not all. She wished to know more about the God who hears and answers prayer, and before long she learnt of His love in sending His only begotten Son to die for sinners. She trusted in the Lord Jesus, believing that He had died for her. Thus she knew her sins were forgiven, and she proved for herself that God answers prayer.

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### Our Saviour.

I WONDER, have you ever heard  
Of Jesus Christ, the Lord?  
Of all His acts of love and grace  
Recorded in God's Word?

How, when He lived upon this earth,  
The people heard Him say  
"Let little children come to Me,  
Nor bid them stay away."

He was so loving, kind, and true,  
So full of sympathy,  
He cleansed poor lepers white as snow,  
And made the blind to see.

He wanted little children all  
To have their sins forgiven,  
For one dark stain, however small,  
Would shut them out from Heaven.

And so, because He loved the world,  
He died upon the tree,  
That men and women, boys and girls,  
For ever might be free.

And though He's living far away,  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Yet still He loves, as in that day,  
Each little girl and boy.

He wants us just to heed His call,  
And thank Him for His love,  
And then some day He'll take us all  
Into His Home above.

### Young Believers' Column.

IN the thirteenth chapter of 1 Corinthians where we get so much about charity or divine love, we find this little sentence in verse 5:—

**"Is not easily provoked."**

As I read it, it seems to be a special word to me, because we so easily *do* get provoked, and often are ready to excuse ourselves, blaming the one who provoked us. What need therefore for watchfulness and prayer that we might show under provocation, in our ways and actions, the spirit of Christ, remembering that He left us an example that we should follow His steps.

As a beautiful example of this verse I read of an earnest young christian, who was standing one day in the street, when a big fellow, rushing through the crowd, trod right on his foot, touching a very tender spot. Instead of the usual exclamation, showing his annoyance, he quietly said, "Well, thank the Lord, the day is coming when I won't have any more sore toes!"

The stranger looked up dumb-founded, and then said, looking at him straight in the face, "Say, are you a christian?" "I am," he replied. The stranger said, "Come over here. I have been looking for some christians to talk to."

The result of that action and that talk was that another soul was won for Christ, and our friend had the joy of being the instrument in the Lord's hand for that blessed service.

May the Lord just speak to each of our hearts, and may we be enabled to put in practice these words:—

**"Is not easily provoked."**



**"It is Me that Jesus loves."**

A little girl was coming down the stairs in her home one day. She was not quite five years old. As she came she was singing the chorus of a hymn that perhaps you know—

*"Yes, Jesus loves me ;  
The Bible tells me so."*

Suddenly she stopped as the thought came into her mind, "Yes, it is **ME** that Jesus loves. I am the little girl He loves." She had never thought it really meant her and it made her so happy. All the rest of that day her little voice might have been heard singing over and over the words—

*"Jesus loves me this I **know**,  
For the Bible tells me so ;  
Little ones to Him belong,  
They are weak but He is strong."*

She knew too that Jesus had died on the cross to wash away her sins, for she sometimes sang these other words—

*"And so He died and this is why  
He came to be a Man and die ;  
The Bible says He came from Heaven  
That we might have our sins forgiven."*

Perhaps you have often sung the words of these sweet hymns, but have they really come right from your little heart? Can you say, "It is **ME** that Jesus loves"?



### Psalm 23.

**T**HE LORD is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.



# A Brave Shepherd Boy.

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*By courtesy of Keystone View Co.*

## A Brave Shepherd Boy.

**J**IMMIE was one of a very large family. His father was a shepherd, and while still a very little boy, Jimmie used to be sent off among the hills to tend the sheep. His parents were very poor and as soon as their boys became old enough—about nine years of age—they were hired out to other shepherds so as to earn a little. So it happened when Jimmie was only eight years old he used to be out alone on the hillside with the sheep, and often might be sent on dangerous errands.

His mother, though unable to read or write, was a God-fearing woman and did her best to bring her family up for the Lord. What a comfort it must have been to her to be able to commit little Jimmie to the Lord's care when he was out with the sheep! For the Lord Jesus loves to answer prayer, and He had His eye on Jimmie and loved him and preserved him from danger.

One night, when a dreadful blizzard of snow was raging, Jimmie was told to take his dog and go over the hills to seek a flock of sheep, while his father would search for them in another direction. Wrapped up by the loving hands of his mother, he set off in the blinding snow with his dog and his lantern. Having been wakened out of his sleep, he was very sleepy, but on and on he tramped till he came to a very big snowdrift, into which he walked. His sleepy eyes closed and there he lay, quite unable to shake off his sleepiness and get on his feet.

His dog saw something was wrong

with his young master, so he did a very wise thing. He bounded off home as fast as possible. Jimmie's mother sought help from the neighbouring shepherds, fearing he was lost in the snow.

The faithful dog led the men quickly to the spot where Jimmie lay. He was by this time almost buried in the snow. They quickly got him out and carried him home, where he was laid in front of a big fire. His mother did all she could for him but he still slept. For hours and hours he slept on till they almost gave up hope. Then at last he opened his eyes and showed signs of life and his mother was able to thank the Lord for preserving the life of her little boy.

Jimmie was a faithful little shepherd and did his best for the sheep, but he was not strong enough to save them. How different is it with the Lord Jesus Who is the good Shepherd. There is a verse which says, "All we like sheep have gone astray." Isa. 53. 6. Ah yes, we have all sinned and turned our backs on God, but the Lord Jesus came to save us. He Himself said, "I am the good Shepherd; the good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep." John 10. 11. Have you ever thanked Him for dying for you?

Jimmie risked his life, but the Lord Jesus willingly laid down His life for us. Oh what love! And He is able to save us for He said, "My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me: and I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand." John 10.

27, 28. Would you like to be sure you have eternal life and will never perish? Then trust yourself to the good Shepherd; take Him as your Saviour and He will save you eternally.

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## Bible Animals and Birds.

WE are now at the end of our Alphabet of Bible animals and birds. We have learnt something from *Ants, Bulls, Conies, Doves, Eagles, Foxes, Greyhounds, Horses, Kids, Lambs, Moths, Night-hawks, Ostriches, Partridges, Quails, Ravens, Sheep, Turtledoves, and Unicorns*, and we have only two more letters to speak about. We do not find anything in the Bible for the letters X, Y and Z, so W will have to be the last.

The letter V stands for a bird of prey with very keen sight. It can see its prey from a tremendous distance off; but Job tells us of "a path which no fowl knoweth" and even the V . . . . . 's keen eye hath not seen. (See Job 28. 7.) What kind of path can it be, and where does it lead to? Isaiah tells us a little more about it. He says, "It shall be called, The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it. . . . No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but *the redeemed shall walk there.*" Isa. 35. 8, 9.

The Lord Jesus told Peter about it in a very few words, when he asked Him what John should do after Jesus had left them. He said to Peter, "What is that to thee? *Follow thou*

*Me.*" John 21. 22. And if we come to Jesus and ask Him to teach us to follow Him wholly, we shall find the path that the V . . . . . 's eye cannot see and of which Isaiah speaks.

"Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore." Psa. 16. 11.

"We know it leads to heaven  
With bright and open gates,  
Where for each little pilgrim  
A Saviour's welcome waits."

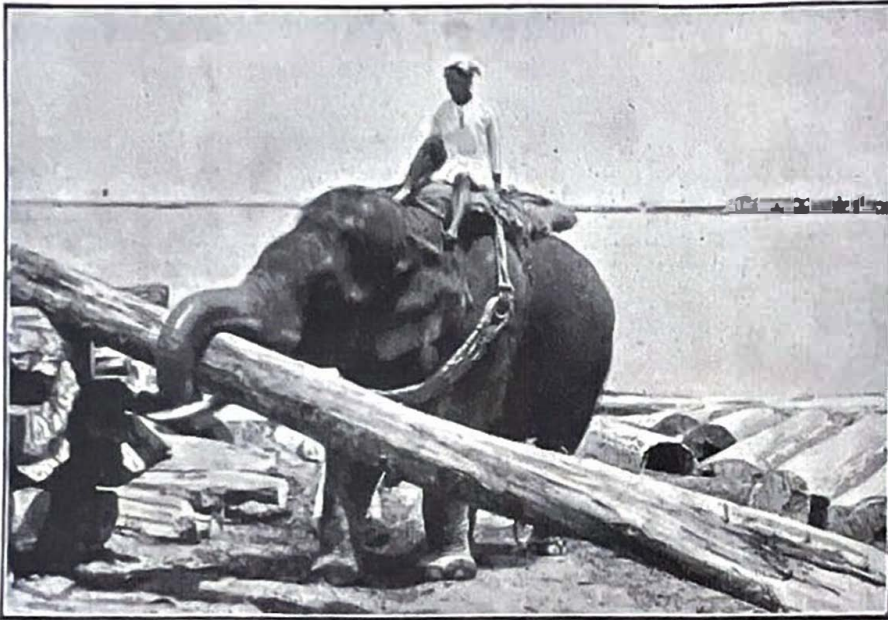
If we turn to Isa. 11. 6-9, and picture to ourselves the scene we have described there—those animals which hurt and kill one another now, all living peacefully together—it reminds us that the Lord says, "Whatsoever is under the whole heaven is Mine." Job 41. 11. We read, "The W . . . also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. . . . They shall not hurt nor destroy in all My holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

What a change from now! God looked down on His earth when He had made it, and everything was very good (Gen. 1. 31), but sin came in and spoilt everything. There was death and sorrow and pain everywhere, for all had sinned, so all must die. But the Lord Jesus came and bought it all back. He paid the full price for it, and put away sin by the sacrifice of Himself. It all belongs to Him now, and when He reigns over it, as He will, all will be perfect.

## A Narrow Escape.

A SHIP was lying in a river in Siam, East Indies, loading timber for Glasgow. The elephants brought the logs to the river, as you see in our picture, then they were floated to the ship in great rafts and so loaded into the ship.

It was one Saturday afternoon, and



elephants and men were resting. The sailors were seated on the fore part of the ship seeking any chance breeze to cool themselves, when one of them expressed a wish that he could swim, and others said that if they could swim, they would dive overboard.

They all knew it was forbidden because of the strong current and the water snakes and alligators in the river. After much talk it was found

that only one sailor and a boy could swim, and so these two became the butt of the others who dared them to dive overboard and swim.

At last the sailor, out of bravado, dived overboard and began to swim about. The other men then tormented the boy, declaring that he was a coward and afraid. The boy was a christian, but instead of looking

to the Lord for help, and thus resisting the temptation, he gave way. He sprang to the side of the ship and dived over. The moment he left the ship his conscience smote him ; he knew he had done wrong. How terrified he was ! He cried at once to God to save him from the awful death before him. And God heard and answered his call, for He has said, "Call upon Me in the day of trouble : I will deliver thee."

Psalm 50. 15.

Just at that moment the Captain and officers saw them and shouted to them to come on board. They obeyed at once and the boy eagerly climbed on board, realising that God had thus answered his cry of distress and saved him from a fearful death.

They were severely reprimanded by the Captain for their disobedience and foolishness, and threatened with punishment if such a thing occurred again ;

the Captain telling them that he was responsible for the crew. The sailors applauded them both but their words gave no pleasure to the boy. He went below and wept bitterly, feeling how he had failed. But the One Whom he had trusted had not failed, for He is the Same yesterday and to-day and for ever, and this surely He had proved in the wonderful deliverance He had given to the boy.

But there may be many of my readers who do not know the Lord as this boy did. If this is so, then you are in far greater danger than he was when he dived overboard. He was in danger of death, but if you are still unsaved you are in danger of being lost for ever! Do pause and think! And may the cry come from the depths of your heart, "Lord save me."

### Which shall it be?

**I** EXPECT you know what it is to be asked to make a choice between two things—perhaps whether you would prefer a book or a game for a Christmas present, or the choice of two places to spend a day's holiday.

I want to tell you about two girls I knew who made a choice. They were both in the same Sunday School class, though not at the same time, and both their names began with the letter C.

Connie was a very nice girl, always quiet and well behaved and never absent from her class. The superintendent gave her a prize for good conduct and attendance. Afterwards she made a strange remark. She said, "I didn't deserve it at all. Father always made me go to school and I never listened to anything!"

The fact was, she had recently lost her much loved mother, and she was very bitter indeed about it. She thought God had been very cruel. She said to me, "God never answered any of my prayers, so I don't pray now." But there were others who were praying. You see, God doesn't always give people exactly what they ask for because He knows what is best for them. But He did send an answer. One day all was changed. Connie found out that the One she thought had been cruel to her, had been loving her all along with an "everlasting love," that He had died to save her from her sins, and she just yielded all to Him. Her home-life was changed too. She began to brighten her father's life. He said to me, "Connie can't do enough for me now!"

It was some years after that the other girl came into the class. We had been talking very seriously for some time about deciding for Christ. I said to her, "Chrissy, have you thought about being a christian?" "Yes," she said, "I have thought about it, and I don't want to be a christian!" It was a very decided answer. You see she wanted to have a "good time" in the world and she thought that being a christian would be sure to upset it all.

I never heard any more about poor little Christina after she left the class. I often wondered whether she changed her mind, or if she had as good a time in the world as she had imagined she was going to have.

I did hear of Connie long afterwards, and I know she was having a really

good time in her christian life. She found her happiness in living for others, because of all that the Lord Jesus had done for her.

Which girl do you think made the best choice? And you, dear young friend, what are *you* going to do about it? For this particular choice is one that everybody will have to make some day. Perhaps someone says, "Well, I'm not going to be as decided as Christina was, but I think I'll just leave the question for a little while longer." But the Bible doesn't say you may be saved in a little while's time, or next year. It says nothing about being saved next week, or even to-morrow. It says, "NOW is the day of salvation." 2 Cor. 6. 2. Suppose God does not give you even a little while to think about it—suppose He were to come to-night, as we know one day He is coming quite suddenly—WHAT THEN?

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SHALL we gather at His coming,  
When the dead in Christ arise?  
Shall we hear the Saviour's summons  
To God's home beyond the skies?

Daily nearer draws His coming,  
This makes all His own rejoice;  
Who are they who fear to meet Him?  
Such as now love not His voice.

When the Saviour at His coming  
Shall His own in glory bring,  
Will *you* be among the number?  
Will *you* too His praises sing?

Ere the day of Jesus' coming,  
Seek His pardon free to know;  
Be your stains of sin as scarlet,  
He will wash you white as snow.

## Young Believers' Column.

IT was a beautiful evening in September. The sun had already set and the full moon appeared, shining with such beauty and clearness. But half an hour after I saw a strange sight. A shadow was coming over the moon, gradually hiding all its brilliance from view.

My readers will know that it was an eclipse of the moon, and that the shadow crossing her was the reflection of the earth because it had come in between the sun and the moon.

As I watched this interesting sight, it seemed to teach me a lesson. We who know the Lord are now down here during the night of this world to be shining as the moon. Once the Son of God was here and like the sun was the Light of the world. But this world cast Him out and crucified Him. Now we, who in ourselves have no light, are to reflect the light from Him Who is now at God's right hand.

As we go on in communion with Him and allow nothing to come between, something of the loveliness of the Lord Jesus will be shown out in our lives. And perhaps those around us will be able to say of us, as they did of Peter and John, that we have been with Jesus.

But if the world should come in between, there is an eclipse, and instead of a bright testimony for the Lord Jesus, there is a dark shadow over our lives. Oh! may we be watchful that we let nothing come in between our souls and the Lord Jesus, so that we may bear a definite witness for the Lord during the night of His absence.



### A Little Girl's Dream.

**A** GOOD many years ago a little girl of about seven years old had a strange dream. She thought she saw the sky getting very red, and presently in her dream she saw angels appear. She ran into the house to her mother and asked her if the Lord Jesus was coming back to take all those who were His children to be with Him in heaven. And it seemed to her that her mother, who was a christian, said in such a solemn voice, "Yes dear, the Lord has come, and I shall go to be with Him, but it is too late now for you to be saved."

Just then the little girl woke. She was very much afraid, for she knew she was not saved. But she thought there was yet time as the Lord had not come. So she got out of bed and knelt down and asked the Lord that He would save her and forgive her sins.

But even then she was not quite happy, so one day she told her kind auntie her trouble. And she told her that the Bible says, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Acts 16. 31.

Yes, all little children who believe on Him may know they are saved, for He also said,

**"HIM THAT COMETH TO ME I WILL IN NO WISE CAST OUT."**

John 6. 37.

# Behold!

God says—

“BEHOLD My Servant, Whom I uphold ; Mine elect, in Whom My soul delighteth.” Isaiah 42. 1.

John the Baptist says—

“BEHOLD the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.” John 1. 29.

Pilate declares—

“BEHOLD, I bring Him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in Him . . . BEHOLD the Man!” John 19. 4, 5.

The Saviour asks—

“BEHOLD, and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow, which is done unto Me, wherewith the LORD hath afflicted Me in the day of His fierce anger.” Lamentations 1. 12.

The Saviour's invitation—

“BEHOLD, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him and he with Me.” Revelation 3. 20.