

THE

Children's Gospel Magazine.



SOME OF OUR BIBLE SEARCHERS.

A Priceless Jewel.

A YOUNG christian maid found employment in a large house in Wales. While she was there some special gospel meetings were held at the meeting room which she attended. On one or more occasions she was permitted to take the little daughter of her employers with her to the meetings. The child seemed to drink in the gospel story and learned to love the Lord Jesus.

One evening an elder sister was preparing to go to a ball. When she had put on her beautiful dress and her jewels she came to say goodbye to her little sister. The child looked at her and said thoughtfully, "Will you have any jewels when Jesus comes?"

The elder sister hurried off without replying, but the child's words echoed in her ear. She had beautiful earthly jewels but she would have to leave these behind one day, and meantime the Lord Jesus might come and oh! how unprepared she was for eternity.

Thus the Lord used the little sister's words to make her think. She saw her need of a Saviour and she learned that the Lord Jesus, Who was rich, became poor for her sake, that she might be truly rich, and she accepted Him as her Saviour.

With a glad heart she went to tell her little sister. "I'll be *your* jewel when Jesus comes," she said. What a joy it was to the dear child to learn that she had been the means of leading her own sister to the Lord Jesus—another jewel for Him.

My young readers who know the Lord, you too may have the privilege of winning others for the Saviour.

May we each one value such a privilege, and not be ashamed to speak a word for Jesus as He gives us opportunity.

"Oh! what joy will it be when His face I behold,
Living gems at His feet to lay down."

Are You Interested ?

DO you remember last month the story of two young men and the gospel tract they did not want? "Give it to someone else" they said.

Well, this is about another man and I want you to think whether he was wise or not. He too was passing along the pleasant harbour side on a fine Sunday evening. Again the same band of christians were preaching the gospel. And again some were offering to those who passed by a booklet telling of the wonderful love of Jesus in dying for sinners.

As this young man came along and was offered one, he looked up with a smile and said "No thanks, not today. I had one last week but I haven't read it yet."

Now think, how much was he better than those who refused to have one? I think I can hear some boy or girl say "Oh, of course he was not so bad as they. He had taken one." Well then, I will ask "Had it done him more good?" "Well, no," you say, "not if he hadn't read it."

Perhaps he wasn't interested. I'm afraid that must be it. You see we usually read what we are interested in. A schoolboy I know, who is very keen on cricket, had a book all about famous cricketers given to him. My word, he read it most eagerly and could soon

tell you all about their scores and bowling averages as well as the book itself. But the book offered to that young man (like this magazine too) was to tell how sinners could be saved through the death of Jesus. And as the Bible tells us all are sinners, one would think every one would be interested in that. But this young fellow wasn't, and ever so many people are not.

And it is so important, more important than anything else. You may think a lot of your games, your school, and as you grow older you will need to think a lot of your work. But your soul that must live for ever, either in glory with Jesus or else for ever *lost*—how much do you think of that?

Will you not listen to the message of God in His precious Word and take the Lord Jesus as *your* Saviour? For He says, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Acts 16. 31.

"Will it do to rest my Soul on?"

AN open air meeting was being held in a city in Canada. The gospel was proclaimed in English, but as quite a number of the inhabitants of the city were French, one of the speakers felt constrained to repeat in French the end of that verse in the first chapter of the First Epistle of John—"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."

Just at that moment a French girl was passing. She heard the words and was much struck by them, for she had never heard the gospel story.

A few days after she fell ill and had to go to her home in another city. The doctor was called in and after considering her case he said she could only live a few weeks more. This was indeed sad news both for the dying girl and for her friends.

As she was about to leave this world their thoughts turned to the next, and as often happens in such cases the mother suggested she should fetch a priest. The girl said "No." But as her cousin was training as a priest she agreed to see him.

When he came she told him about the open air meeting and the verse she had heard repeated in French, and then she asked him if these words were true. Her cousin had to agree.

"Then show them to me," she said. They fetched a Bible and the dying girl read the verse for herself—surely God's message to a needy soul—"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."

"Will it do to rest my soul on?" she eagerly asked. Once more her friends could only assent. She believed the words, rested her soul on them and died happy. My dear reader, will you not too believe the words and have the joy of knowing your sins washed away in that precious blood?

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

A Wonderful Deliverance.

A LITTLE baby girl was born in London many years ago. Her father lived thousands of miles away in South America. Naturally he wished very much to see his child, and longed for the time when her mother

the jungle, where the father was waiting to see his little daughter. Great was his delight as you can imagine and he thought she was the most wonderful baby he had ever seen.

But it is about the next part of the journey that I want specially to tell

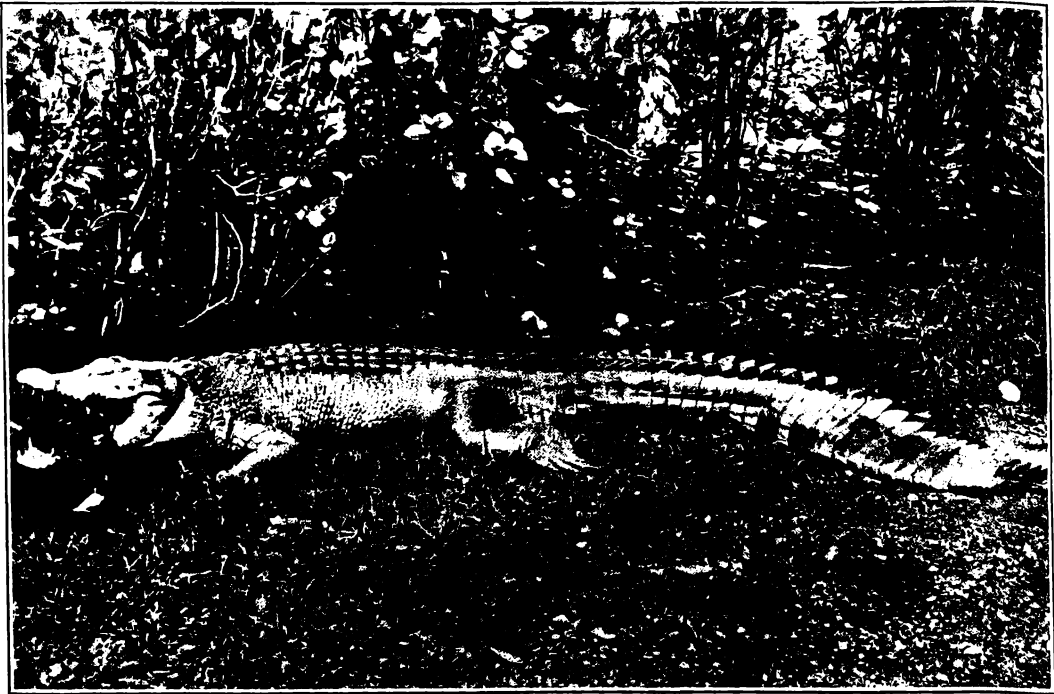


Photo :

CROCODILE IN ITS NATURAL SURROUNDINGS.

Sport & General

could take her the long journey to where he lived.

When the time came a christian nurse was chosen to go with them. They had to cross the Atlantic of course, and then journey a thousand miles up that great and wonderful river called the Amazon to a town in

you. It shows the wonderful care that the Lord takes of those who are His own, and I hope it will encourage each of you to trust Him more.

They continued their journey by river steamer on a tributary of the Amazon accompanied by the baby's father. Now this stream was infested

with crocodiles and the natives would never dare to go into it. The father was sitting on deck talking to the nurse. All of a sudden the captain of the vessel saw an obstacle, and in trying to avoid it, he caused the boat to heel over at such an angle that the nurse was hurled from her deck chair into the water! A few moments before two huge crocodiles had been seen, and the crew looked with frightened faces at each other, no one daring to plunge in after the poor lady.

Now this proves the power of our God. He could shut the mouths of the lions in Daniel's day, and now as this poor lady rose for the second time not one creature had touched her. A boat had been lowered, but the father of the baby knew it could not reach her in time to save her from drowning, so heedless of his possible fate he dived into the stream.

Again the Lord guided, for he could not see in the muddy water, but his hand went straight to the nurse's dress. She told me that she was not a big afraid, but felt safe in the arms of Jesus as she lay on the mud at the bottom, waiting for Him to take her home. Then she felt the hand grasp her and soon she found herself in the boat, an object of wonder to all the natives who had never seen a human being come out of those dreadful waters alive.

The father himself was nearly drowned, and as the nurse lost consciousness she said, "You must save him. He's the baby's father." However God in His love spared the lives of them both, and the lady has been

ever since telling what great things the Lord has done for her.

Do you, boys and girls, know this wonderful Saviour? He has been down into death's dark waters that you might be saved. If you trust Him you will find Him such a loving Friend that your very heart will sing—

"I have such a wonderful Saviour
That everybody should know"

Trust Him now, for although you may not be in danger from crocodiles, there are dangers ahead and around from which only Jesus can save you.

A New Year's Secret.

**I have a little secret
I'd like to share with you ;
'Twill make you very happy,
And others happy, too.**

**While all around are saying
A glad new year to you,
My little secret tells you
How you can make it true.**

**I know you've heard of Jesus,
The Saviour from on high,
Who left His heavenly glory,
To suffer and to die.**

**He loves you more than mother,
Or father e'er can do ;
He died for guilty sinners,
And so He died for you.**

My secret is " Trust Jesus "
**If you would happy be ;
He'll never fail to help you ;
I know He has helped me.**

**Trust Jesus when you're happy,
And trust Him when you're sad ;
He loves to bear your burdens,
And make you always glad.**

**Trust Jesus now and always,
He's always very near ;
And then I know you're certain
To have a glad new year.**

Helps for Young Believers.

“ **A**S we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.” Gal. 6. 10.

What an opportunity ! Doing good to all, especially to our fellow believers ! Here is a message for us for 1939.

It is interesting and precious to notice that when the apostle Peter spoke of the Lord in Cornelius' house, he said of Him, “ WHO WENT ABOUT DOING GOOD.” We know how true that was, and we delight to trace the wondrous pathway of Jesus as told in the Gospels, and there we see how He did good.

He is now in the glory, and He has left us here to follow His steps, to do good to all. In Matt. 5. 44 we are told to do good to them that hate us, and in Luke 6. 35 to do the same to our enemies. If we turn to Hebrews 13. 16 we are reminded not to forget to do good and communicate, for with such sacrifices God is well pleased. What an encouraging word this is ! God knows that we need to deny ourselves if we are going to do good, and He tells us He is well pleased with such sacrifices.

Do you ask “ How can I do good ? ” Well it would appear from the Lord's “ Well done ” in Matt. 25. 21 that faithfulness in little things is *doing good*. Then again James says, “ If ye fulfil the royal law . . . ye do well.” This kingly law is simply “ Thou shalt love.” God is love and we are just to show out His character in all our ways. Thoughtfulness for others, helping at home, ever ready to do a good turn, giving a cup of cold water

in Christ's Name, and denying ourselves for the sake of others, all these things would come under the heading of *doing good*.

Let us remind one another of one more verse : “ Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.” James 4. 17.

How Eric ended his Prayer.

ALITTLE boy named Eric was one day playing with his bricks under the table. In the same room his mother was talking to his two elder sisters, but as Eric was only four years old she did not think he was taking notice of what she was saying.

She spoke of the Lord Jesus dying on the cross for them, and told them that they must believe it for themselves to belong to Jesus and be His children. As she finished speaking she said, “ Yes, and Jesus died for Eric, little as he is.”

Apparently the little chap took no notice, but the words sank in to his heart, and at night when he knelt to say his prayers, after his usual petitions, he whispered “ Thank you, Jesus, for dying for me.”

Eric is now a grown man and for years has been a faithful worker for the Lord Jesus, but he always says he knows without a doubt that he was converted at the age of four, through *hearing* and *believing*.

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, “ Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto Me : for of such is the kingdom of heaven.” Matt. 19. 14. Will you give Him joy by trusting Him NOW ?

TEXT FOR COLOURING

MY TIMES
are in THY

HAND.

Psalm: 31 15



ONE Summer evening we were working in our garden close by two very tall trees. That night there was a terrible gale, and one of the trees was torn up from the root—the other was broken in half. They fell, resting against another tree, so little or no damage was done—and we were safe in bed! Just by chance, was it, that it happened in the night when no one was there? No! it was timed by a loving Father, in whom we trust.

Reader! He is caring for you all the time. He will care from the beginning of this year, until the end of the year!

Will you trust Him?

Dear Boys and Girls,

Once more it is my happy privilege to wish you all a happy New Year.

I seem to know you all so well, for many of you have answered the questions for a long time and so we are old friends. But I am glad always to receive answers from new searchers and trust that the searching of God's Word will be a real blessing to them as well as to us.

Wouldn't it be good if you could all truly say

"Oh! happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God?"

When we know the Lord Jesus as our Saviour, we have a Friend to turn to and to lean on all the time whether it be joy or sorrow.

Can you, dear young fellow believers, say the Lord Jesus is more precious to you now than He has ever been before? It will be so, if you have been enjoying His love and listening to His voice. Oh! so soon we hope to be with Him and like Him and we have only this little time to be here for His praise and to show to others that we belong to Him. Soon all the difficulties and the trials will be over, but it is here we learn His love and His sympathy.

May I remind you all once again that the first five questions must be answered in the words of scripture? Please write the whole verse and tell where it is found. Write it as neatly and carefully as possible, for what is worth doing is worth doing well. It would be a good idea for you to underline the words which specially answer the question. Prizes will be given at the end of the year (D.V.) to those who do well throughout the year.

I'm sure you will be interested to see on our front page the pictures of some more of our searchers. Remember I am always glad to hear from any of you and I like to have your photos too.

Your loving friend,

N. E.

Questions for January.

Those under 14 to answer five questions; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

God.

1. Who spoke by the prophets? Hebrews 1.
2. What did Hagar call the name of the Lord? Genesis 16.
3. Why does God say "Look unto Me"? Isaiah 45.
4. What does the name Emmanuel mean? Matthew 1.
5. Write the verse containing the words "not that we loved God." 1 John 4.
6. Write verses which speak of God being the
 - (a) God of hope
 - (b) God of peace
 - (c) God of patience and consolation
 - (d) God of love and peace
 - (e) the blessed (happy) God.

The verses will be found in Romans, 2 Corinthians and 1 Timothy.

7. Write out any five verses from Old or New Testament, which tell us something that God is such as "God—is rich in mercy." Give the places where they are found.

Answers to Questions for November.

- | | |
|----------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Romans 10. 12. | 6. (a) Romans 3. 23. |
| 2. Psalm 145. 9. | (b) Romans 8. 32. |
| 3. Proverbs 3. 6. | (c) John 4. 39. |
| 4. Romans 3. 22. | (d) Acts 11. 23. |
| 5. 1 Cor. 1. 2. | (e) Acts 27. 35. |
| 7. (a) Isaiah 53. 6. | (c) Luke 15. 3-7. |
| (b) John 10. 11. | (d) Peter. John 21. 16. |

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The first five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

For your answers to come for a halfpenny stamp you must leave the envelope open, and write top left corner of envelope: Education Exercise, Printed Paper Rate.

Answers to be sent in by the 25th of the month, addressed to:—N.E., Bible & Tract Depot, 21, Woodbury Park Road, Tunbridge Wells, England. Those residing abroad are allowed an extension of time.

THE CHILDREN'S GOSPEL MAGAZINE. PUBLISHED BY THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS, 21, WOODBURY PARK ROAD, TUNBRIDGE WELLS, KENT.

THE
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Photo]

THE KING OF BEASTS.

[Keystone.

A Noble Deed.

MOST of our readers have seen a lion, but we are always thankful that they are behind bars. As I have watched them at the Zoo and noticed their restlessness when they are waiting for their food, it has filled me with horror to think how years ago these creatures were kept in cages and then let loose upon helpless human beings to make excitement for the crowds in Rome.

Let me tell you a story of those days long ago. Once a Roman emperor called a famous architect to him and said he wanted him to build a coliseum, that is a large circular theatre, with the arena in the centre and seats all round, which rise higher and higher one behind the other.

He did not restrict the architect as to money or men or time, as he wanted a structure which would hand his name down to the people who lived after him. He further promised him that on the opening day he would proclaim a national holiday in honour of the event, and that there should be magnificent and costly games, and that the architect should sit by his side, a laurel wreath encircling his brow.

The architect set to work and erected a most wonderful building. The opening day arrived, the games were proclaimed, the holiday announced. Thousands upon thousands flocked to the coliseum. There was the emperor, and true to his promise, beside him the architect, with the laurel wreath upon his brow.

The gladiators fought; there was a display of bravery, and skill and courage. At last a wild cry went up,

“Throw the christians to the lions!” The white-robed christians were brought out and stood in the midst of the arena. Every eye was fixed upon them, but with hands folded and heads uplifted they were engaged in prayer or chanting some hymn of praise.

Presently the gratings were lifted and the hungry lions rushed forward to their prey. One stroke of those terrible paws and the happy spirits of those martyrs were at home in the presence of Jesus!

Deeply moved by the sight the architect stood up as if to speak. He had thrown aside his laurel wreath, and with pale face, yet in tones of ringing triumph, he cried aloud, “I, too, would be a christian!” In another instant they threw him amidst the wild beasts, but he had confessed his Lord. It was a noble deed. *But Jesus was worthy!*

Helps for Young Believers.

“**W**HAT a mercy he carried some ammunition with him!” This was my thought as I heard this story the other day. Do you ask, “What kind of ammunition do you mean?” If you read on you will understand.

A young lady was motoring along a country road. She was like many others, living for herself and thoughtless as to eternity. She had not gone far on this particular day when she had some trouble with her car. Then to her great relief she met one of those useful helps in motoring in the British Isles, an A.A. patrol.

He stopped, examined the car, and then told the young lady that he could put it right, but it would take about half an hour. Pointing to a spot in the hedge he suggested she should sit there till it was done. Then he took a little booklet from his pocket and asked her if she would like to read it.

The booklet was that well-known and much used tract, "Safety, Certainty and Enjoyment."* The young lady read the tract and it was not long before the car was ready for action again, and with thanks to the patrol she drove off. But a great transaction had taken place, for as she was reading God spoke to her soul and in all simplicity she was led to accept the Lord Jesus as her Saviour. As soon as she arrived home, she confessed the Lord, and has since been baptised and has associated herself with some christians in the place she lives.

What about the patrol, does he know? She has since gone back over the same spot and searched around to find him, but so far has been unsuccessful.

Now you know the kind of ammunition he carried with him, and how God used it although he does not know. I expect he seeks to act on that word in Eccl. II. 6, "In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good."

Do you carry and use that kind of ammunition?

*The Editor will send a copy of this tract on receipt of 1d. stamp.

How Willie was Saved.

ONE Sunday afternoon Willie was asked by a friend of his to go to Sunday School. He was not used to going, for his father had no thought of eternity; in fact, he did not believe that there was a God. However, Willie accepted his friend's invitation, and at Sunday School heard of the love of the Lord Jesus, and the way of salvation through His finished work on the cross.

The next Sunday Willie's friend forgot to call for him, so Willie went to Sunday School alone. But God had not forgotten him, and through what he heard there he began to feel his need of a Saviour. When he had attended about four weeks he owned that he was not saved, but thank God, he wanted to be. That very night, after the Gospel Meeting, Willie got down on his knees and accepted Christ as his own Saviour, and rejoiced to know that his sins were all forgiven.

That was nearly two years ago, but Willie is still happy in the Saviour's love. Every Saturday afternoon he goes from door to door with gospel tracts, for he longs that others should get to know the Saviour too. Before he was converted he used to spend his spare time at the Pictures and other amusements, but now he does not find any pleasure in those things, for he has proved that Jesus not only saves but satisfies as well those who trust in Him.

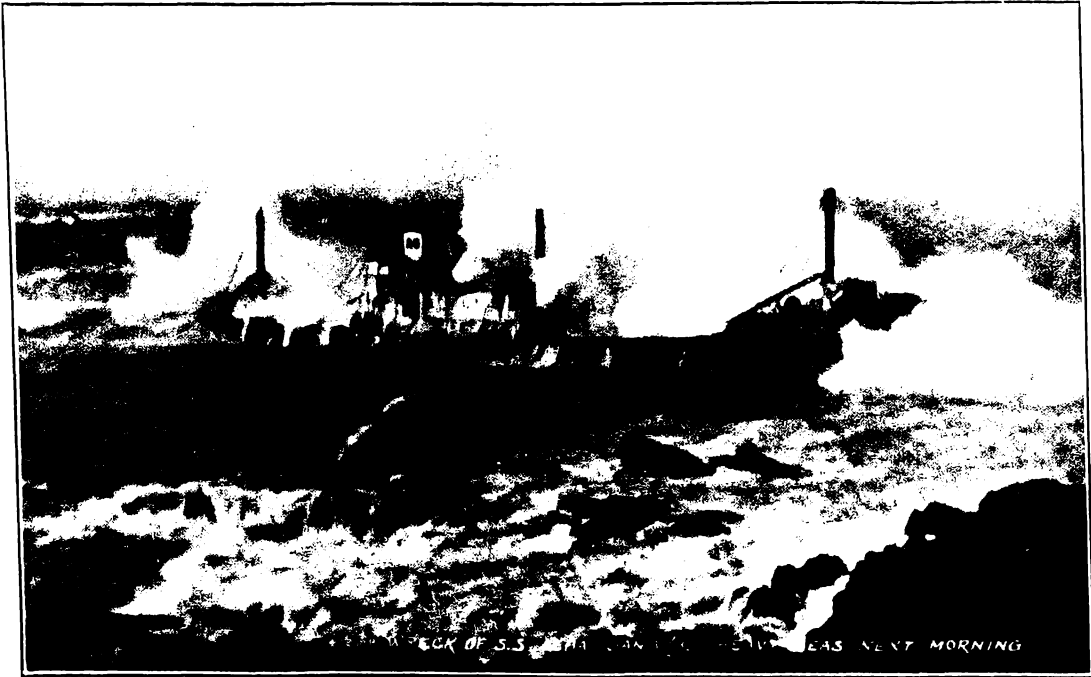
"Now none but Christ can satisfy,
None other name for me:
There's love and life and lasting joy,
Lord Jesus, found in Thee."

His Best Friend.

A LITTLE crowd of people were standing in the windswept cemetery of a seaside town, at a funeral. There had been a wreck on the rocky coast and five poor sailors had lost their lives. Three were never seen again, but two had been washed

at last the big strong man actually burst out crying. Why, do you think? Ah, he owed his life to one of those men who were drowned.

As they were struggling in the water he felt himself pushed into the lifeboat by someone. But before he could turn and seize this kind helper, a



THE WRECK IN OUR STORY.

[Copyright Photo.

up on the shore. And the funeral was of these two poor men.

Many of the townsfolk were there to show their sympathy, and of course the rest of the shipwrecked crew who had been rescued.

During the service one of the sailors was seen to be sobbing bitterly, and

wave washed them apart and he never saw him again till his poor body was brought in on the rocks. And it was his best friend! No wonder he was heart-broken as he thought of it!

It reminds me of those words the Lord Jesus said, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down

his life for his friends." That Hungarian sailor had truly laid down his life for his friend.

We like to read of noble acts like this, but have you ever thought of the One Who laid down His life—not for His friends—but for His enemies, for sinners? The Lord Jesus Christ died at Calvary and bore the judgment we deserve, so that we might be saved.

And after He rose again when He sent His disciples to tell of forgiveness through His name, He said, "Begin at Jerusalem," where His enemies had put Him to a cruel death. There is no love like the love of Jesus, and no Saviour but Him. Have you given your heart to Him? Or does this poor sailor put you to shame? How grateful he was to his friend, who saved him at the cost of his own life.

And now, the Lord Jesus Who suffered so much for you, wants your heart, your trust. Will you not thankfully receive Him as your Saviour? Then you can truly sing from your heart,

" He did it for me, He did it for me.
A sinner as guilty as ever could be!
Oh, how I love Him, now that I see
He suffered and died, and He did it for me!"

A Child's Witness.

I WAS asked to take a Bible Class of very rough girls in the absence of the regular teacher. Although feeling quite unable to take such a class, I thought it would be a pity to let them go drifting about all the Sunday afternoon, and so I decided to take it.

As I was interested in a little girl

who was a child of wealthy but worldly parents, I invited her to come with me and sing "Jesus bids us shine," a hymn I had recently taught her.

We sang two hymns and after prayer the little girl sang her hymn, her sweet childish voice sounding clear and distinct. The girls were very quiet, and we read 1 John 4. 19, "We love Him because He first loved us." I made the lesson as simple as possible. I noticed the little girl, whom we will call Daisy, was just drinking in the words, as were also the other girls, many of whom hardly knew the meaning of love.

We repeated the verse altogether, substituting the word "me" for "us,"—"I love Him because He first loved me." I asked, Do we love Him? How have we shown our love to Him? Have we come to Him for forgiveness for all our sins? Then I enlarged upon the wonderful love of Christ, His sufferings and death on the cross for us. I closed with an earnest appeal to them to come to Christ.

We separated, and when all the girls were gone, little Daisy came up to me and said, "I did not know JESUS loved me so much. I thought He only lived to punish naughty people." And looking up into my face with her pure blue eyes she said, "I should so like to thank Him for His love, and to love Him in return."

I took her to my room and after talking and praying with her, Daisy's voice rose in prayer. "Jesus, You have been so very kind to love me all these years. I did not know it, but now I do know. I will love You

with all my might if You will kindly help me, and teach me how to shine for Thee. Amen."

She lived quite near and I took her home. She went into the drawing room, where her mother was sitting, very fashionably and extravagantly dressed, reading a novel. Daisy went up to her and said, "Mother dear, I find that Jesus has loved me ever since I was a tiny baby and I didn't know it, but I have given my heart and self to Him now."

The mother looked surprised and sent the child to the nursery. After tea Daisy and the other children came to the drawing room as usual and Daisy asked her mother if she knew that Jesus loved them all so much. The mother replied, "Oh dear yes, I knew that when I was quite little." "Then why did you not tell us all about it?" said Daisy. "Will you read it to me from the Bible?" But there was no Bible in the house.

When I called for her in the evening to take her to the service, she told me that they had no Bible and she did not think she would know how to serve Jesus unless she could read it. I gave her the one I had with me and I also gave her the Children's Scripture Union Card, and told her always to pray before reading.

She often spoke to her mother about God's love, and it was noticed how wonderfully sweet and obedient she became. About six or seven weeks had elapsed when I called on the mother. I could see she had softened, and I ventured to speak of Daisy's conversion, and at once she opened up her heart to me, and said she had

wasted her whole life in pleasure and it had not satisfied her.

After some talk she yielded herself to Christ, and when I was about to leave she said, "What will my husband say? He won't like it, and I never can go to the theatre with him again; I could not now."

I told her to tell her husband that Christ had died for her and that she had let Him have that for which He died. She asked me to stay to dinner as she felt she would have more courage to tell him. We prayed for him and when we were half way through dinner she told him she had given herself to the Lord, and intended serving Him in future. He sat perfectly quiet for a few seconds, while I inwardly prayed for them both, when he looked up and said, "I am very glad, dear. By the grace of God you shall not serve Him alone. I will do the same."

Instead of finishing with dessert, we had prayer and praise together. Thus the seed sown in the young heart had borne fruit, and I had the joy of seeing two of the other children won for Christ, and Daisy has a desire to go to the foreign mission field when she is old enough.

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

John 3. 16.

"God's love is like the sunshine;
It covers land and sea,
And it fills my heart with gladness,
When I know that God loves me."

TEXT FOR COLOURING



AND who were those who would be the Lord's Jewels? We are told that they were those who "feared the Lord" and met together in troubled times to speak of His goodness.

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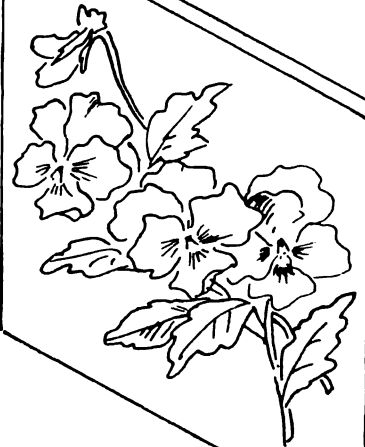
Queen Mary was once attending a public reception where amongst those gathered together was a lady missionary. Queen Mary beckoned to her, "Come and let us have a talk" she said. "What shall we talk about?" "Well, Your Majesty, I should like to talk about Jesus Christ," answered the missionary.

"And I should like very much to talk about Him," said Queen Mary. So these two women—the great, beautifully dressed Queen and the plain missionary, sat together and talked of the One they both loved.

Reader! How often does the name of Jesus come into your conversation?

Jewels.

Mal: 3 17



Dear Boys and Girls,

Although you have written quite a number of verses speaking about God, we have not had one of the best known. Well do I remember an old preacher who used to say, "God loved and gave, you believe and have." Who can tell me where a verse like this is found? It is so well known to us all that I am afraid we forget to think what it means. How strange that God should love such lost guilty sinners as we are when there was nothing at all in us to make Him think of us. But He SO loved that He gave the One Who was most precious to Him that we might be eternally blessed. Have you ever thought what God's love led Him to do? If you have I think it must have made you praise Him.

Another lovely verse comes to my mind, it is this, "Christ also hath loved us and hath given Himself for us." Could He have given anything more? He GAVE HIMSELF that we whom He has redeemed might be with Him and enjoy His love for ever. I wish you all knew something of this love.

Especially when we are young we are prone to think that only Jesus loves us and God is One Whom we should fear, but as we read His Word we learn that God is the Source of it all and God is love.

You have all started with good will to answer the questions, and I am glad and trust with the Lord's help you will continue to search diligently during the year. It is a pleasure to get answers from new little searchers, and I hope they will learn for themselves some of the sweet verses which are in the Word of God.

Your loving friend,

N. E.

Questions for February.

Those under 14 to answer five questions; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

God.

1. Who knows our hearts? Luke 16.
2. Whom did Peter say we ought to obey? Acts 5.
3. What message does John say he declares to us? 1 John 1.
4. Write the verse containing the words "God is not mocked." Galatians 6.
5. How does God commend His love to us? Romans 5.
6. What man walked with God? Genesis. Tell in your own words all you can of him from both Old and New Testaments.
7. The following phrases will be found in the first verse of various Psalms. Find them and write them out.
 - (a) The fool hath said no God.
 - (b) The heavens declare the glory of God.
 - (c) Thou art my God, early will I seek Thee.
 - (d) The goodness of God endureth continually.
 - (e) My God, my God why hast Thou forsaken Me?

Answers to Questions for December.

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Isaiah 55. 1. | 6. (a) Acts 8. 4. |
| 2. 2 Timothy 2. 19. | (b) Acts 17. 30. |
| 3. Romans 14. 12. | (c) 1 Timothy 2. 8. |
| 4. Philipians 2. 9. | (d) Philipians 4. 12. |
| 5. 1 Thess. 5. 18. | |
| | 7. Philipians 4. 6. |
| | Acts 12. 5 & 17. |

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The first five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

For your answers to come for a half-penny stamp you must leave the envelope open, and write top left corner of envelope: Education Exercise, Printed Paper Rate.

Answers to be sent in by the 25th of the month, addressed to:—N. E., Bible & Tract Depot, 21, Woodbury Park Road, Tunbridge Wells, England. Those residing abroad are allowed an extension of time.

THE

Children's Gospel Magazine.



QUADS.

[By courtesy Keystone.]

How the Sheep was rescued.

THE four lambs in our picture are quads, born on a farm in Wales. Our young friends seem very proud of them, and well they may be!

At this time of year we often see lambs in the fields, and who does not enjoy watching them gambol and skip about? I want to tell you the story of a sheep which was lost on a steep mountain. This mountain was divided in two by a deep ravine. The entrance of this chasm at the bottom of the mountain was wide, but gradually it became narrower till the path was so rugged and narrow that the sheep could not go a step farther.

Now I expect you all know that a sheep will never find its way back when it has strayed away. And here this sheep was, lost, and if it had not been rescued by the shepherd it would have perished with hunger and cold. "All we like sheep" says the Word of God, "have gone astray." Yes, every one of us has sinned and wandered from God, and like the sheep cannot find our way back. But the good Shepherd, the Lord Jesus, does not leave us but goes after us until He finds us.

When the shepherd discovered the sheep was lost, he went after it but found the path was too rugged and narrow for him to follow. Did he leave it? No! He secured the help of two other shepherds and standing on a ridge at the top of the mountain they secured a rope under the arms of one of them and slowly let him down the side of the precipice.

Down, down, down, slowly they let out the rope until they heard a voice from the bottom shouting "Stop." In a few moments he had the sheep in his arms and then he shouted "All right! Pull up now!" This was a more difficult task, but slowly and surely they pulled him up to a place of safety, and he carefully put his burden down. The sheep was rescued.

Now we notice that no help could come from below, but it came from above. So it is with us. We cannot save ourselves, but One, even the Lord Jesus, has *come down* to where we were. He came down to this earth and then went to Calvary's cross, where He suffered for us, bearing the **punishment of our sins.**

Let me quote the whole verse mentioned before. "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the LORD hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all." Isa. 53. 6.

Oh! how precious are those words, spoken by the Lord Jesus when in this world, "I am the good Shepherd: the good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep." The shepherd of our story only risked his life, but the Lord Jesus gave His life for us on the cross. Now He is living for us where He is, guarding His sheep, and will keep them safe for ever. Have you ever thanked Him? If so, you can say,

"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD."

Put HIM first.

"YOU will have to undo that, Charlie. You know our rule." Charlie was strapping his school books together ready to take home. Hidden away in the centre of the pile was his little school Bible. Had he forgotten? The headmaster was a christian, and to inspire reverence for the Word of God he had made a rule that the boys should always carry their Bibles strapped *on top* of all the other books.

A little thing, you may say, but it made a big impression on Charlie. I think he was a christian before that, but perhaps he had been putting God a little in the background. Years after, when he became a Gospel preacher, and God and His Word were always first in his life, he remembered the incident still with gratitude.

We hear a great deal today about "Fitness." This is what it appears to mean. To have a strong, well-developed body, and a keen and alert mind (no mention of the soul) is going to make a grand new world. What a tremendous mistake! The psalmist of old knew better than that when he said (Psalm 127. 1), "Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain." Perhaps the watchman looking out from the tower of some ancient city would think that he alone was responsible for the safety of the inhabitants, as he only could see the approach of the enemy in the distance in time to give the alarm. But he forgot the invisible Watcher Who held the city in the hollow of His hand.

You cannot do without God! What place has He in *your* life? There are many today who think they can do without Him. I daresay you remember the story in Luke 12. about the farmer who spent so much time looking after his fields, and his vineyards, and his orchards, that he had no time to think of God. He became so rich in produce that he really did not know what to do with all his goods. So he sat down one day to plan out new and larger buildings to store them all, so that he could enjoy them all to himself. But—*that night he died!* We are not told the circumstances. He just had to leave everything and face the God he had left out of his life.

Boys and girls, beginning life, *put God first!* Your soul is of infinitely greater importance than either your body or mind, for the Lord Jesus died on the cross to save your soul. So let Him "in ALL THINGS have the PRE-EMINENCE"—the FIRST PLACE. (Col. I. 18.)

Only one Step.

TWO young christians were among a number of men working near the old fortifications of Portsmouth. Behind these fortifications there was a large moat. The men made it a daily habit to swim in the moat. There was a diving stage and nearly one and a half miles of water.

One evening these two lads had been for about a mile swim together, and as they were rather tired were lying on the diving stage to recover a bit. All of a sudden they looked startled at one another, for a man's hand had appeared about forty yards

away, just above the water. In a few seconds they were both swimming as fast as their tired limbs would move towards the spot, and soon they landed a man of about thirty-five on the bank of the moat.

He was nearly drowned, but God in His love spared him, for after some time of artificial respiration he began to recover. He was well known to the two christian lads as one who had listened to the gospel of God's grace. If he had died then what a terrible thing it would have been for him, for the Bible says, "It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment." Heb. 9. 27.

However he was spared to listen many more times to the story of the cross, and how God has done all that is necessary for the salvation of our souls.

One thing was very remarkable about this adventure. This man was only in a hole at the bottom of the moat. One step would have taken him to safety, but this he did not know.

There were few places indeed where a man would be out of his depth. There are many boys and girls, and men and women too, like this today. There is only one step between them and eternal blessing, but although they know this they do not take the step. God has put salvation within the reach of all, yet thousands, old and young, just stay in the hole, and unless they take the step they will perish eternally.

Have *you* taken the step? Do not delay. "Behold, *now* is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation." 2 Cor. 6. 2.

"He could not be hid."

(Mark 7. 24.)

Christ could not be hid, for the sinner
would haste,
Behind Him to weep at the Pharisee's
feast,
To wipe with her hair, when she'd
washed with her tears,
His feet, Who had blessed her and
silenced her fears.

Could not be hid, no, could not be hid;
Then Trust in that Saviour Who could not be hid.

Christ could not be hid, for the blind
and the lame
His love and His power would together
proclaim,
The dumb would speak out and the deaf
would recall
The name of that Jesus Who healed
them all.

Christ could not be hid, for around Him
would press
The children of sorrow, of pain and
distress,
And faith, by the hem of His garment
would prove
What virtue there issued from Him
Who is love.

Christ could not be hid, for the widow
of Nain
Would point to her son, now restored
her again—
Would say 'twas His love, His
compassion and grace,
Gave back that lost son to a mother's
embrace.

Christ could not be hid, for hark! hark
to that shout—
"Hosanna, hosanna!" the children cry
out:
For us, O, how blessed! though some
would forbid
To tell of that Saviour Who could not
be hid.

A Present from the King.

ABOUT the year 1910 I was holding Bible Classes for poor lads residing in one of our large seaside towns. These boys used to earn a few pence by selling the daily papers in the streets. Many of them were poorly clothed and underfed, and what was more distressing, they knew nothing of the glorious Saviour which God Himself had provided for them in the Person of the Lord Jesus Christ.

These lads would often come to the meetings intent on some form of boyish mischief, but many of them came under the spell of the old, old story and were converted to God, bowing their hearts to the Lord Jesus.

One boy was frequently at the meetings, and then for a time we missed him. On his returning I asked him what had caused his absence. He told me that for want of a pair of boots to wear he had been obliged to stay away, and that very

evening he had come to the meeting in his mother's boots!

This sad tale of poverty touched my heart very much. The lad was reminded of the great goodness of God and how He had Himself claimed to be the One who would care for the fatherless and the widow. For Jehovah has said "Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive: and let thy widows trust in Me." (Jer. 49. 11.)

I told the boy to ask God in simple prayer to supply his needs and to provide him with clothes, knowing that he had already claimed the precious blood for the salvation of his soul. This he promised to do, and he was assured that prayer would be made for him too.

The following week our young friend turned up at the meeting arrayed in a new suit of clothes, including collar, tie and boots, as you see him in our picture. Upon enquiry as to how he had obtained these things,



to my surprise he told me that they had been given to him by the King of England, then Edward VII.

His Majesty was at that time staying in the town, and he had sent for the chief constable and informed him that he wished to give away twenty suits of clothes to the poorest lads that could be found in the town. This is how our God chose to answer the simple prayer of one who turned to Him in faith. The Scripture says "He that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him (Hebrews 11. 6). We are also told that "The king's heart is in the hand of the Lord, as the rivers of water: He turneth it whithersoever He will" (Prov. 21. 1). May each one who reads this story be encouraged to turn to the living God and prove what a real and precious Saviour the Lord Jesus is.

Helps for Young Believers.

AT our Sunday School a verse of Scripture is chosen each week for the children to learn and repeat together the following Sunday. Recently the text chosen was Psa. 113. 3, "From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD'S name is to be praised." And since then I have often thought how the Spirit of God is down here in this world and is seeing that this very thing is being done.

Do you ask, Who and where are those that are doing this? I believe you will find them spoken of in

1 Peter 2. 5. "Ye also . . . are . . . an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ." This is written to us who are believers in the Lord Jesus, and we are now made priests to God, and it is our privilege to offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually.

Does your heart often rise up in praise to God and the Lord Jesus? Have you ever had your heart so full that you have *had* to sing praise to the Lord? If so you have been in harmony with the thought in this verse. May it be more so constantly!

Perhaps you think, well, if it depended on me I fear not many moments from the rising to the going down of the sun do I praise Him. But the Lord has many priests and they are found in all sorts of places. Think how the gospel has gone forth in every country of Europe. How many confess the Lord's name in America and Australia, while many have been won for Christ in India, China and dark Africa. The Lord has His own in these and many other lands; some in poverty and distress, some on beds of sickness and pain, some in prisons, and others in hospitals, in every town and village and on the mighty deep.

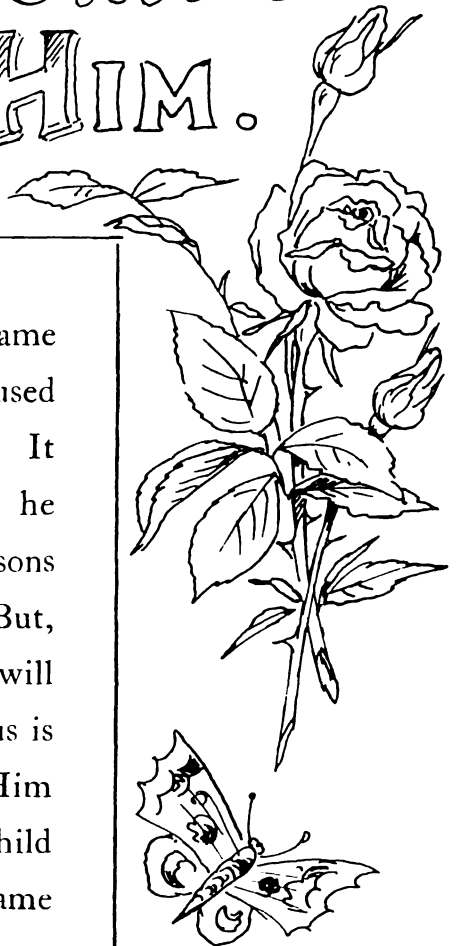
So the Spirit of God strikes His note of praise on many instruments, one here and one there. And from the company of the redeemed He causes His name to be praised from the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same. Is your heart in tune so that He can use you some of the time in this happy occupation?

TEXT [FOR COLOURING

JESUS called
a little child
unto HIM.

MATT: 18: 2.

ONE sometimes wonders what became of that little child who was used as a text for a wonderful sermon. It would be interesting to think that he was amongst those little known persons mentioned in some of the Epistles. But, of course, this is only conjecture. I will tell you something that is true. Jesus is calling some boy or girl to come to Him to-day. I feel sure that the little child in Capernaum, so many years ago, came willingly, readily. Will you ?



Dear Boys and Girls,

By this time all who have earned prizes for last year's searching will have received them, and I trust they will be a source of pleasure and profit to each one of you as you read them. I hope, too, they will be an encouragement for you to continue this year, if the Lord will, and also, perhaps, be an incentive to others to begin.

As we go into the country at this season we see lots of little lambs in the fields. They look so pretty and timid and we know during the cold rough winds how much they need the shepherd's care. It reminds me of the verse which says "He shall gather the lambs with His arm." Don't you think it is so nice to be safe in the Lord's care, protected from all harm and danger?

Those who answer the sixth and seventh questions will find the sixth one very easy this month. You will notice as you read this beautiful thirty-fourth psalm in how many verses the Lord is spoken of. If I had asked you to write out all the verses, you would have had to write nearly the whole psalm, so instead of that I have chosen only a few and I hope you will particularly notice these.

In the seventh question for January there was a choice of verses you could write, so you may have gained full marks though your verses are not the same as those which are printed in the answers.

Do not forget to write out the whole verse which answers the questions, for some of you still think that a word or two, or even only the chapter and verse will do. You cannot gain full marks unless you write the verse out properly and I'm sure none of you wishes to lose marks.

Your loving friend,

N. E.

Questions for March.

Those under 14 to answer five questions ; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

Lord.

1. What are we told about the man that trusteth in the Lord? Jeremiah 17. (2 verses).
2. Who makes me dwell in safety? Psalm 4.
3. Write the verse containing the words "Thou, even Thou, art Lord alone." Nehemiah 9.
4. Who is a stronghold in the day of trouble? Nahum 1.
5. What did the Lord say to Samuel about Eliab? 1 Samuel 16.
6. Write verses from Psalm 34. which speak of
 - (a) the eyes of the Lord
 - (b) the face of the Lord
 - (c) the angel of the Lord
 - (d) the Lord redeemeth
 - (e) the Lord is nigh
 - (f) the Lord is good.
7. King Hezekiah received an important letter.
 - (a) Who was it from?
 - (b) What did he do with it?
 - (c) What was the result?

The answers will be found in 2 Kings. Tell the story in your own words.

Answers to Questions for January.

- | | |
|---------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Hebrews 1. 1. | 6. (a) Romans 15. 13. |
| 2. Genesis 16. 13. | (b) Romans 16. 20. |
| 3. Isaiah 45. 22. | (c) Romans 15. 5. |
| 4. Matthew 1. 23. | (d) 2 Cor. 13. 11. |
| 5. 1 John 4. 10. | (e) 1 Timothy 1. 11. |
| 7. God is greater than man. | Job 33. 12. |
| God is our refuge and strength. | Psalm 46. 1. |
| God is faithful. | 1 Cor. 1. 9. |
| God is light. | 1 John 1. 5. |
| God is love. | 1 John 4. 8. |

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The first five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

For your answers to come for a halfpenny stamp you must leave the envelope open, and write top left corner of envelope: Education Exercise, Printed Paper Rate.

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CHEERING THE ENGINE DRIVER.

Photo: Keystone View Co.

A Train Journey.

THE boys in our picture are going out to Australia where they will receive three months' training on a Training Farm. Here they are seen cheering the engine driver who will take them on the first stage of their journey.

I do not expect that many of our readers have experienced a long journey like this, but most of you have known the joy of starting off on your holidays by train or motor car. I had rather a unique experience some time ago. I was sitting in a train going to Cornwall, but I had not paid my fare. If you had asked me where I was bound for, I could have told you, and yet I had not bought my ticket and I sat quite contentedly.

Presently the wellknown sound "Tickets please" was heard, and each passenger produced his ticket and I also produced one, and it was duly clipped and the collector went to the next compartment.

How came I by that ticket? I had not bought it or stolen it. I had received it as a gift. The fare had been paid by another and I had a free ticket.

As I sat in that train it reminded me of another journey I was taking and how I had a ticket to the destination, and the fare had been paid by Another. Do you know what journey I refer to and who has paid the fare?

The journey is the one along life's way; the destination is heaven, and the fare has been paid by the Lord Jesus Who with His life's blood has secured an entrance for me into that holy

place. No sin can enter there, but the blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth from all sin.

The ticket I had that day was offered freely and I accepted it. So now God is offering to each of my readers a ticket to glory. Do you ask "How can I have that ticket?" It is yours when you receive the Lord Jesus as your Saviour. Will you accept Him now and be able to join in the chorus—

"There's a grand highway that is free to all,
And it leads to the King's abode;
It starts at the cross where Jesus died;
It is there you must join the road.
Tramp! tramp! tramp! I hear them marching;
Hark! hark! hark! The pilgrims sing;
And the highway shall be my way;
I am going to see the King."

The Runaway Son.

THERE was once a man who had a nice house and fields and servants and money; he also had two boys. The elder boy grew up and helped his father with the sheep and cattle, but the younger one was always longing to be free from the restraint of his home and to "see the world" and "have a good time" as some young people do today.

When he became a young man he managed to persuade his father to give him what would be his later on when his father died. So the father gave him quite a good fortune and the rest he gave to the elder brother.

As soon as he could he turned all his possessions into money, and set out for a city where there was plenty going on, what men call pleasure, and where his parents could not see his goings on.

When he arrived with all his money of course he was given a great welcome and quite a fuss was made of him. Many people pretended to be his friends, and they all tried to help him enjoy himself and spend his money.

After some time when his so called pleasure had made him lazy, indolent and flabby, he discovered that there was nothing to eat or drink in the house, neither was there any money left to buy more. Then the awful truth dawned on him that he was a long way from home with no money.

Still, he thought he had many friends. But do you know they all left him? He had to exchange all his fine clothes for bread, and whenever he met one of his companions who had helped him to get rid of his wealth they pretended not to know him, and would not give him a thing.

So, disillusioned and sad, he wandered from the city in old torn garments. Can't you just hear the jibes of his former companions as they hurry past, "That's poor so-and-so, down and out—finished, poor chap," and then go home and forget him.

Soon the young man found himself starving in the fields outside the gay city, and a farmer promised him some food if he would feed his pigs. Well, the poor fellow could not wait for his food, but actually ate some of the pigs' food.

Then as he sat there he thought "What a fool I am! there's my father with a cupboard full of food and I'm dying of hunger. I'll go back and ask him to forgive me and let me work for him."

So he got up at once and started for home. He didn't know his father loved him and had been watching all the time for his return. But when he was a long way from the house his father saw him, ran across the fields and folded his long lost son in his arms, and covered him with kisses.

Ashamed of himself, the son began to say what a bad man he was and not worthy any more to be a son. But full of joy and love his father called to the servants to bring the best robe to clothe him, a most valuable ring and new shoes for his feet. Then he told them to get a specially prepared young calf and kill it and make a feast.

Overwhelmed with the wonder of it the young man found himself in the midst of untold joy and pleasure such as all his money had not afforded. This, dear boys and girls, is just a little picture of the way God the Father welcomes a lost sinner who comes to Him through the work and in the name of the Lord Jesus. Read it for yourself in the fifteenth chapter of Luke in the words of the Lord Jesus Himself.

"God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

Romans 5, 8.

Answered Prayer.

A FEW months ago our Bible Searchers were asked to give the story of answered prayer either from the Bible or one of their own experience. Quite a number chose to tell how they had proved for themselves that God answers prayer.

Would you like to read two of them? This is what a little girl tells us—

“A small neighbour had thrown a ball over the garden wall and lost it. The garden was wild and covered with very long grass, but we were over there one day looking for the ball, which by this time had been lost for some weeks. I prayed that I should find the ball, and looking under a leaf immediately after praying, saw the ball lying there where it had been for such a long time. I have never forgotten this instance of promptly answered prayer.”

One of our Senior Searchers tells of an incident when in answer to prayer she and her friend were saved from drowning. She writes—“Last Whitsuntide I was invited to spend a few days with a friend and we had a very enjoyable time until the last day when we had a very terrible experience. A few miles away there was a very nice river for boating, so we decided to cycle there and spend the afternoon on the water.

“The man from whom we hired the boats told us the current was all right, and we should be safe to go for a row. We did not realise our danger until we had drifted down to the lock where there was a drop of sixteen feet before the water passed through the doors. Try as we would the boat was forced

over the edge, and we knew that for us to go over would mean certain death. We both offered a speedy prayer to our Father in heaven Who hears and answers the prayers of His own, and our prayer was answered just in time as we felt our strength was not equal to the swiftly flowing water. Our faith in Him enabled us to give the final effort of one good push off, which forced us into safer water, where willing hands were waiting to pull us into safety. How our hearts did rise up in thankfulness and praise to the One Who had delivered us! We returned home very shaken but with rejoicing hearts.”

Do not forget that the Lord Jesus is interested in all that happens to us. Nothing is too small to tell Him about, and even if we do not always get just what we ask Him for, we can be sure that the One Who gave His life for us, will do the very best for those who trust Him. What a wonderful promise we have in Mark II. 24! “What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.” Let us also remember the words in Phil. 4. 6-7, “In every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.”

“I believe God answers prayer :
I am sure God answers prayer :
I have proved God answers prayer :
Glory to His Name ! ”

“The Sinner need not die.”

G. GOODMAN.

E. H. G. SARGENT.

1. Our God of sav - ing grace, Thou hast de - creed on high

Thy ban-ished ones be not ex-pelled—The sin - ner need not

die, . . . The sin - ner need not die.

2 Thy love has sought and found a way—
The sinner need not die.

3 Behold the Lamb of God
Lifted 'twixt earth and sky,
His sinless Soul an offering made—
The sinner need not die.

4 The invitation runs :
“ Come, without money buy ” ;
The feast is spread, the door stands wide
The sinner need not die.

5 'Tis Grace provides the feast,
'Tis Blood that brings us nigh ;
Let faith the invitation take—
The sinner shall not die.

Helps for Young Believers.

A YOUNG man who had not long known the Lord as his Saviour was asked to address a large gathering of people in Buxton. He was feeling his responsibility and was much occupied with what he should say, so that souls might be blessed.

Let us now take ourselves to the Hall. A large crowd is assembling, the seats are filling and the gentleman who had hired the Hall and had asked the speaker, was naturally delighted.

The meeting starts and now the preacher is reading the Scripture. Clearly the words ring out, "Who hath believed our report and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?" We listen as the well-known verses of the 53rd chapter of Isaiah are read. "All we like sheep have gone astray : we have turned every one to his own way ; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all." And then the last few words of the chapter are heard, "And He bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors."

There is a pause. Everyone is waiting to hear the preacher. The pause continues ; the preacher looks confused, and not a word does he say ; every thought he had has vanished and he stands speechless ! It all seemed such a failure, and then without a further word the meeting was closed in prayer.

We can hardly imagine the feelings of shame and confusion that filled the heart of that young man, as he returned to where he was staying. Do you wonder why I have told you this story ? It is because there is a happy

sequel. A letter was received the next day by the preacher that encouraged his heart all through his life. It was from the man who had asked him to speak, telling him the good news that God had blessed His Word that night and the daughter of a peer who was at the meeting had been converted to God. So the Lord had used His Word as He promises He will in Isaiah 55. 11, apart from anything added.

May this true story encourage some of our young believers who may have sometimes thought their efforts were a failure, in reminding them that what God has said shall not return unto Him void, but it shall accomplish His will.

THE WINGS OF THE LORD

☞ He shall cover thee with His feathers, and **under His wings** shalt thou trust.

Psa. 91. 4.

☞ How excellent is Thy lovingkindness, O God ! therefore the children of men put their trust **under the shadow of Thy wings**.

Psa. 36. 7.

☞ My soul trusteth in Thee : yea, **in the shadow of Thy wings** will I make my refuge.

Psa. 57. 1.

☞ Because Thou hast been my help, therefore **in the shadow of Thy wings** will I rejoice.

Psa. 63. 7.

TEXT FOR COLOURING

He that believeth
on ME HATH
Everlasting
Life.

John 6 47.



Moung Saw Oo

"WHAT does that mean?"

Oh, it is just a man's name, and I will tell you why I connected his name with the text above. Moung Saw Oo had been brought up a Buddhist, and had been taught to believe that he would have to go through ever so many queer stages of life, perhaps for countless years, before he could reach Heaven; so what was his astonishment to hear one day that if he believed in Jesus Christ, God's Son, he could have everlasting life and peace, here and now! He had to think it over a lot and then he put his whole trust in Jesus Christ and accepted His great Gift of Life. Oh, how wonderful it all was to him! He is now busy telling others all about Jesus.

Have you got what Moung Saw Oo now possesses?

Dear Boys and Girls,

Questions for April.

Those under 14 to answer five questions; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

Lord.

April is said to be the month of buds. It is the time when the corn begins to shoot forth and it reminds me of the words of the Lord Jesus how He said "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone." The Lord Jesus was the true corn of wheat and He died so that we might have life through His death.

It was also at this season that the Passover was instituted, when the children of Israel were saved through the death of the little lamb, and the Lord told them it was to be the first month of the year to them. What a lovely beginning! To have our sins all put away through the death of our substitute! We know that He is a living Saviour now and soon we shall be with Him and like Him for ever.

Since the beginning of the year I have received quite a number of letters from you, and I am glad to hear from many of you that the Lord Jesus is your Saviour. Now you will want to please the One Who has saved you, so I hope you will make God's Word your daily guide. Do you know the verse which says, "Thy Word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against Thee"? Our heart is the best place to hide it but we need to read and learn it to get it firmly fixed there. Will you all try to learn by heart verses and passages from the Bible? It can never be taken from us when it is there.

In the sixth question for February, you were to tell about a man who walked with God. Enoch was the one I had in mind but Noah also walked with God and Abraham, too, so allowance has been made for those who wrote about either of them.

Your loving friend,

N. E.

1. What are children told to do? Ephesians 6.
2. What may we boldly say? Hebrews 13.
3. Why is the Lord long suffering? 2 Peter 3.
4. Write the verse containing the words "not every one that saith . . . Lord, Lord." Matthew 7.
5. What did Jesus tell the man who had had the unclean spirit to do? Mark 5.
6. Write verses from the New Testament epistles containing the following: -
 - (a) the Lord is very pitiful.
 - (b) the Lord is gracious.
 - (c) the Lord is faithful.
 - (d) the Lord is at hand.
7. On what three occasions did the Lord or the angel of God stand by Paul in the night and speak to him?

Answers will be found in Acts. Mention each one shortly and tell what He said to Paul.

Answers to Questions for February.

- | | |
|-----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Luke 16. 15. | 4. Galatians 6. 7. |
| 2. Acts 5. 29 | 5. Romans 5. 8. |
| 3. 1. John 1. 5. | |
| 6. Enoch. Gen. 5. 24. | |
| | Hebrews 11. 5. |
| | Jude 14. |
| 7. (a) Psalm 14. 1. | (d) Psalm 52. 1. |
| (b) Psalm 19. 1. | (e) Psalm 22. 1. |
| (c) Psalm 63. 1. | |

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The first five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

For your answers to come for a half-penny stamp you must leave the envelope open, and write top left corner of envelope: Education Exercise, Printed Paper Rate.

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THE
Children's Gospel Magazine.



WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

Kodak Snapshot.

Have you felt the Pull ?

DO you see the children in our picture ? What are they doing ? " Oh," you say, " they are flying a kite of course." But how do you know ? You would soon know if you had hold of the string. You would feel its pull. The kite might be so high that you could not see it, but you could feel its pull as it is there up in the sky.

Have you ever felt the pull of what you cannot see ? Have you felt the Lord Jesus drawing you to Himself ? He does this in many ways. When He was here on earth we read, " Jesus called a little child unto Him," and He is doing it still. Although He is now unseen He has ways of drawing us to Himself. I remember one way He did this to me. I was away at boarding school, a boy of eleven. One Monday morning I had a letter from my mother. I was always glad to get her letters. They were so full of love. She always wrote so interestingly about the things at home, but this time she wrote of the Saviour's love and how He longed to have me as His own. And in order that this might be so, He had died for me on the cross. And as I read, I felt the pulling power of the love of Jesus.

We do not always respond to His pulling and yet He does it again and again. A boy who lived in London felt its power one day. A friend about his own age died quite suddenly, and it made him think of his own soul, and how he was not ready. And although he felt the Lord was calling him to Himself he did not then respond. At another time he was at a Sunday School treat and it seemed as if the

message that night was for him. He felt the pull of the Saviour's love. Would he give in that night ? Sad to relate again he put it off. But the Lord did not give him up and in the meantime won the heart of his sister, and then one Sunday afternoon he could not hold out any longer, but was led to take the Lord Jesus as his Saviour.

Have you felt this pull of the unseen Saviour drawing you by various ways to Himself ? Oh ! do not resist, but even as you read this little paper, realise that through it He is seeking once again to draw you to Himself, and yield your young heart to Him.

I am not afraid.

" I AM very ill. I am going to die, and I am afraid of God." These words were spoken by a young Finnish girl in a hospital in Montreal. Some christians regularly visit the hospital, speaking to the patients of the love of Jesus, and it was to one of them that she addressed these words.

This girl could not speak English very well and she could not read the English language at all. Seeing a small Finnish Testament by her bedside the visitor picked it up. Then finding in his own Bible different verses which tell of the wonderful salvation provided by God for all who trust in the Lord Jesus and His work upon the cross of Calvary, he found them in the Finnish Testament and asked the girl to read them in her own language.

One by one she read the verses, till the wonderful words of the Saviour in John 5. 24 were turned to. After reading these words she lay back on her pillow and said, "I am not afraid."

What a wonderful change! Only a little while before she had said, "I am afraid of God," and now she could say, "I am not afraid." What had made the difference? Let us read for ourselves those precious words of the Lord Jesus. "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."

Realising that she was a sinner and unfit for the presence of God, she had in simple faith rested her soul on the Lord Jesus, and in trusting Him she had "passed from death unto life," and had the assurance of His own word that she would not come into judgment. Can *you* look into the future and say "I am not afraid"?

"THESE blessed words the Saviour gave;
I read them o'er and o'er;
These words His pledge my soul to save,
John five, verse twenty-four.

No condemnation, praise the Lord!
He all my judgment bore,
And left for me His written word,
John five, verse twenty-four.

This loving Saviour stands and knocks
Just now at your heart's door,
Oh, let Him in, 'tis He Who spoke
John five, verse twenty-four.

Admit my Saviour now at once,
And then for evermore
You'll praise with me for that best word,
John five, verse twenty-four."

"A little Child shall lead them."

SOME years ago an evangelist was holding gospel meetings in a tent where very many came to hear the blessed news of salvation. One night I noticed a tall elderly gentleman of distinguished appearance, and of decidedly Jewish cast, who had taken a seat near me. When the meeting came to a close, as he was leaving the tent, I said to him, "Are you a christian?" Never shall I forget the kindly smile that overspread his face as he replied, "Oh yes, for these many years." "But," I said, "are you not Jewish?" On his answering in the affirmative, I asked, "Would you mind telling me how you became a christian?" "I will gladly tell you," he replied. And as a little group gathered round he told us of his experience of the new birth. This is his story.

"My father, a Jewish Rabbi in the old country, came to the United States when quite a young man. He was ambitious for his children, interested in their education and success. And as the children became of age he established them in business. He started me out as a merchant with a fully equipped grocery store.

"The very day I opened, a little girl of six years, with sunny golden hair, came to buy a loaf of bread for her mother. As I handed it to her she asked me in a sweet childish voice 'Do you love Jesus?' Astonished, and amused I answered 'No, I do not believe in your Jesus.' Without a word she left the store, but she came back the next day to make another purchase, and again her serious blue

THE CHILDREN'S GOSPEL MAGAZINE.

eyes looked into mine as she inquired, 'Do you love Jesus now?' 'No,' I replied, 'I do not believe in Him.' Without a protest she turned away, but only to come again, day after day, and she always asked the same question, and was always answered, sometimes impatiently, in the negative. She never argued or asked why, but sometimes her eyes looked at me with a strange wistfulness.

"One day she came when I was alone in the store, and once again there fell on my ears the oft repeated childish question which I had now come to find annoying, rather than amusing. Irritated at her persistence, I said, 'Now look here, Mary, you have asked me that question every day for months, and every day I have told you that I do *not* love your Jesus. I do not want you to ask me that again.'

"Not one word did the little one speak to me, but she dropped on her knees, and bowed her little head on a box, and spoke to her heavenly Father. 'Lord, save Mr. E. Lord, save Mr. E. Lord, please save Mr. E.' Such a short prayer from a little child's lips, and such a simple one, and yet in that brief moment of time, I saw Mary's Jesus was *my* Messiah.

"I could not speak, but as I saw her going out of the store I ran after her, and lifting her in my arms I said, 'Mary, I *do* love your Jesus. I do love Him now; from now on He is my Jesus too.'

"I locked the store and went home with the child and said to her mother 'You have been a customer of mine for months. You have never spoken to me of your Saviour, but your little

girl has never failed to ask me if I loved Him. I have come to tell you that because of her interest I have given my heart to Him.'"

Mr. E. paused a moment in his narrative, then continued in a voice tinged with sadness. "You Gentiles do not know what it costs a Jew to be a christian. It cost me my father and mother, my sisters and brothers, my home and my inheritance. When I went home that night and announced to my family that I was a believer in Christ, a perfect storm of grief and protest broke forth. They tried in every possible way to induce me to give up my new found faith, and when they failed to win me from it, my parents were heartbroken.

"Finally, my father wishing to give me every possible chance, announced that he would allow me three years. If at the end of that time I had not renounced christianity I was to be for ever cut off from the family. My inheritance was to be divided among the other children, and to them I would be as though I were dead.

"The end of three years found me firmly fixed in the faith of my Lord Jesus Christ. My father was true to his word. And yet, much as I have lost, I have gained far more, for I have gained CHRIST, and I have had the joy of leading many Jews to the Lord Jesus, whom they have accepted as their own Saviour through faith in His precious blood. Yes, I have gained far more!"

And as we who were listening to his story saw his beautiful expression of love for his Saviour, we could well believe that he had gained all.

Why Manga changed his Name.

AWAY in the heart of Africa where the black boys and girls live there is a lad called Manga. He is house boy to the missionaries who have gone there to teach the people about Jesus.

Of course Manga has heard the story of how the Lord Jesus came down from heaven to die for boys and girls of every nation, because all were sinners and unfit for God's presence. He has not only heard the good news, as many of you have done, but Manga has believed the message and has put his trust in the Lord Jesus as

his own Saviour, so, of course, he is a happy boy, for

"Happy is the boy who believes in Him ;
Happy is the boy who is cleansed from sin !"

Now since Manga has been saved he wants to please the One Who died for him. One day he went to the missionary and said, "I should like to change my name." Wasn't that a funny idea of Manga's? Perhaps you think so, but it wasn't really, for Manga knew and so did everybody else that his name had something to do with witch doctor's medicine, and it is Satan and not God whom the witch doctors are serving. Now that Manga

had given his heart to Jesus and chosen to walk in His path he did not want to have anything to do with witchcraft, not even a name.

I do not know what Manga's new name is, but the missionary was pleased, and I know the Lord Jesus was pleased to see the boy taking such a stand for Him in the midst of heathen darkness, and putting away all that belonged to heathen ways, so that he might not even by his name dishonour the One Who had saved him.



AFRICAN CHILDREN.

[Photo: Sport & General.]

Helps for Young Believers.

WILL you read with me the 13th verse of Acts 4? "Now when they saw that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marvelled: and they took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus." Reading this thoughtfully we see that these two disciples, Peter and John, were being watched very carefully and yet the result was a testimony to the One in Whom they trusted.

David also realised that there were those who were watching him, and so he prayed in Psalm 27. 11, "Teach me Thy way, O Lord, lead me in a plain path, because of those which observe me" (marg.). It is well for us also to remember that those who do not know our Lord are watching us, and they have a very good idea what to expect from christians. Do they take knowledge of us that we have been with Jesus? How important it is that we should start each day with time spent with Him, as a little chorus puts it rather well:—

"In the morning, first of all,
Saviour, let me hear Thy call;
Make me ready to obey
Thy commands throughout each day."

Oh, may we do this, and then those that watch us will see something of Jesus in our lives.

Have you noticed how closely the Lord Jesus was watched in His pathway here? In Luke 6, 7 we read, "The scribes and Pharisees watched Him . . . that they might find an accusation against Him." Then again in Luke 14. 1, when we read He went into a house of one of the Pharisees we find that "they watched Him," and

again in Luke 20, 20, it says, "they watched Him." In all these cases the object of those who were watching Him was in order to find some fault in Him. In the last instance it says they wanted to take hold of His words, but in verse 26 we read "They could not take hold of His words before the people: and they marvelled at His answer."

Ah, it does us good to ponder the life of our blessed Lord and Saviour, and see how perfectly He glorified His God and Father in all His ways, so that no fault could be found in Him.

There is yet another occasion where we read "they watched Him." It is in Matt. 27. 36, where it is recorded of the soldiers who crucified Jesus that "sitting down they watched Him there." Here the word has more the meaning of guarding, and no doubt the soldier's duty was to guard those who were crucified, so that no one came to release them. But as they sat there, watching Jesus, did it have any effect upon them? Just read the 54th verse. "Now when the centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, saw the earthquake, and those things that were done, they feared greatly, saying, Truly this was the Son of God."

My space is more than taken up, but surely as we read this, we can look up and ask Him to keep us and enable us in some measure to be His witnesses here.

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

TEXT FOR COLOURING.

A NEW HEART
.. WILL I GIVE
YOU.

I know a little girl who is said to be "very religious". Her little bed-room is adorned with beautiful Texts and Scripture pictures, which are great treasures. And she loves the Children's Gospel Service that she belongs to. But—alas! She is often troublesome and rude, and not at all obedient. What then can be wrong? She needs a *new heart*. The naughtiness is caused by *sin in her heart*, and no outward religion can cleanse it—nothing—but "the blood of Jesus".

What about *your* heart?

EZE 36.26



Dear Boys and Girls,

If a little baby were born into your family you would be very interested in thinking about what name it should be called. Of course you would choose one which you think is pretty or one borne by someone whom you love very much.

In the Bible we see that God often ordered the names which were given to people, and it is interesting to learn the meaning of many of the Bible names.

When God sent His beloved Son into this world as a little babe, He told His parents what He was to be called and what a wonderful name it is! Jesus—Jehovah, a Saviour! It tells me that God, against Whom I had sinned, has come down here in such love to be a Saviour. That is so different to anything I ever could have thought of or to what I deserved. So now instead of being afraid of God, I learn to know His heart of love as I read the sweet stories of the Lord Jesus as He walked on this earth and went about doing good. No one was afraid of the Lord Jesus. He never turned one away, though we know the disciples tried to.

If that name is precious to us, how much more is it to God the Father! It speaks of His dear Son Who left the courts of glory and became a lowly Man, going even to a cross of shame that sinners might be saved, and God's love would flow out in blessing to all who trust in Him.

Sometimes we sing,

“There is a Name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth.”

I wonder if that is quite true about all our searchers. It would be, if you knew what a dear loving Saviour He is. I hope you will learn to know Him now, for soon it will be too late. God has said that every one must bow to Jesus, but it is at this present time only that we may come to Him to be saved.

Your loving friend,

N. E.

Questions for May

Those under 14 to answer five questions; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

Jesus.

1. Why was His name to be called Jesus? Matthew 1.
2. Who was made a little lower than the angels? Hebrews 2.
3. Write the verse containing the words “thou shalt be saved.” Romans 10.
4. At what name shall every knee bow? Philippians 2.
5. What do we know will happen because Jesus died and rose again? 1 Thessalonians 4.
6. Write out from John's gospel five different verses in which the Lord Jesus said “I am the . . .”
7. Tell in your own words any incident in the life of the Lord Jesus and say what you specially notice in it.

Answers to Questions for March.

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Jeremiah 17. 7 & 8. | 4. Nahum 1. 7. |
| 2. Psalm 4. 8. | 5. 1 Samuel 16. 7. |
| 3. Nehemiah 9. 6. | 6. Psalm 34. 15, 16, 7. |
| 7. 2 Kings 19. | 22. 18, 8. |
- (a) The King of Assyria.
 (b) He spread the letter before the Lord.
 (c) The Lord heard his prayer and told Hezekiah that the king of Assyria would not enter the city nor even shoot an arrow against it; but would return to his own land by the way which he came. So the angel of the Lord smote 185,000 men of the army of the Assyrians and King Sennacherib returned to Nineveh where he was slain by two of his sons.

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The first five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

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THE

Children's Gospel Magazine.



He soon had a fish on the end of his line.

Kodak Snapshot.

Fishing.

AGENTLEMAN was standing on a pier enjoying the glorious view and the sea breezes when his attention was attracted by a number of people fishing. Two boys who were cousins, both about ten years old, interested him especially.

One of them took his fishing very seriously. After throwing his line, he watched every movement and ripple on the water, and very soon had a fish on the end of his line. This occurred frequently and several people stood and watched him, and applauded his skill.

The other boy, trying to look clever, and making many silly movements, threw his line and kept looking round to his mother for her approval. After some time he became irritated by his cousin's success, and told his mother that if he was in his place he could be successful too. The other boy heard the remark, and at his aunt's request he changed places.

The result however was just the same. The earnest boy continued to catch fish, while the careless boy caught nothing. At last he became very angry, and told his mother that his cousin attracted the fish from him, and begged her to leave the pier. This they all did, and as they departed the boy was still bragging about what he could have done under other circumstances.

These boys and their fishing remind us of the chorus which some of us sing—

"I will make you fishers of men,
Fishers of men, fishers of men;
I will make you fishers of men
If you follow me."

And yet as we sing this we feel it can be only true of those who have themselves responded to the Saviour's call, as we get in another chorus which we sing to the same tune.

"Jesus calleth, Come unto Me,
Come unto Me, Come unto Me;
Jesus calleth, Come unto Me,
I will give you rest."

We must first of all come by simple faith to the Lord Jesus for the salvation of our souls and the forgiveness of our sins before we can be "fishers of men," before we can be His messengers of the glad tidings which will bring others to Himself.

Have my young readers yet come to Jesus? Do you ask "What does it mean to come to Him?" Let me tell you it is simply to confide in Him, to trust Him for salvation, to believe that when He died on the cross for sinners, it was for you He died. Have you yet trusted Him?

If you have, you will want to bring others to know Him too, in other words, you will want to be a fisher, and from our story I think we can learn that in order to be successful in this fishing we must be thoroughly in earnest. Some are rather like the boy who thought that if he was in his cousin's place he would do well, but the Lord can use us just where we are if we are dependent on Him. Then let us listen to the Lord's own words, "Come ye after Me and I will make you fishers of men." The secret of success is to follow Him, to learn of Him. May each of you who know His love be found seeking to bring others to Him.

"A Word in Season."

MIRIAM was training to be a nurse, but now instead of nursing others she was lying in a hospital ward, having undergone a serious operation on her ears.

She was a bright christian girl, and already the nurses and patients knew that she belonged to the Lord Jesus. A number of her friends had joined in asking the Lord that the operation might be successful. And the Lord had answered their prayers and now she was on the way to recovery.

She had proved too the Lord's presence with her and had felt a wonderful calmness before the operation, and the words of Isaiah 41. 13, "I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not, I will help thee," had come with special sweetness to her.

Someone had sent Miriam some pink carnations with a card on which some comforting words were printed. These words were a great cheer to her, and gave her an opportunity to speak a word for her Saviour.

In the bed next to Miriam, Pamela was lying very ill. She was only a little girl but the doctor had said that

there was no hope of her recovery. Pamela's father was sitting by her bedside anxiously watching her. Miriam longed to speak to him. She was very weak and deaf too, so it was with some difficulty that she managed to tell him how ill she had been and how in answer to prayer she had been brought through this serious operation. Then she pointed to the little child, and told the sorrowing father that they could pray for her too.

"With God all things are possible" Miriam said. Then to her joy she saw the father close his eyes and bow his head as if in prayer. Very earnestly she too prayed for the little one's recovery, and from that time Pamela improved. The change was really wonderful.

One day when Pamela's father went to see her, he walked up to the side of the bed where Miriam lay, and grasping her hand, he shook it very warmly, as he said "We know why she got better, I am very grateful to you." He did not say more, but it was enough to let Miriam know that he realised that it was the Lord Who had answered their prayers and made Pamela well again.

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

1 Tim. 1. 15.

The "Keelong-gushi."

A MISSIONARY in Africa tells how one day he was out on a trek into the interior with some of his "boys." Hungry and tired, they arrived late one afternoon at a native "kraal" only to be met with the news that elephants from the forest had trampled down all the crops and there was no food to offer them. However, the African Chief said he would send a messenger to fetch the "Keelong-gushi" or "The Man Who Knows" who would take the white man into the forest to shoot some game for their evening meal.

The missionary and his "boys" sat down to wait, but when an hour had slipped by, and there was no sign of

the guide, they began to get impatient, and suggested going without him. The Chief was very distressed and said, "Our jungle is not like any other. You must not go without 'The Man Who Knows' or you will be lost." Down they sat once more and waited—and waited.

At last when dusk was beginning to creep up, the missionary became desperate with hunger, and in spite of the protests of the Chief and his men, they started off, armed with their guns, into the forest near by, intending to go only a very little distance. Quite soon the missionary sighted a buffalo, and after following it for some little way, managed to shoot it. His "boys" set to work immediately and soon had bundles of meat ready to carry back to



the "kraal." But now to their horror, they found that in the gathering dusk they did not know which way to take. Every way looked the same, and just then they heard the mighty roar of a lion not far from them !

As quickly as possible the missionary and his two "boys" climbed up into a tree, and a very few minutes later they saw dusky forms moving about below, and heard the crackling of bones and the snarling of animals, as the wild beasts fought over the carcase of the buffalo immediately beneath them.

The missionary sent one of his "boys" up to the top of the tree to call out "Lost ! Lost ! Lost !" But no answering cry came to them. At intervals the call was repeated, until about three hours later, when darkness had fallen and night was upon them there came a faint reply, which gradually drew nearer.

At last a band of natives appeared through the trees carrying torches in their hands, and shouting at the top of their voices. The wild beasts fled at their approach, and the missionary and his "boys" descended swiftly from their refuge.

As the missionary reached the ground, his hand was seized by a man, whom he knew to be the "Keelong-gushi" or "The Man Who Knows." "As for being foolish," he said emphatically, "thou hast been *very* foolish !" Gratefully the white man thanked the "Keelong-gushi" for coming to his rescue, and when the natives had packed up the skin, bones and remaining shreds of the buffalo meat, they started for the "kraal."

Up hill, down dale, across rivers and

through the dense undergrowth of the forest, they were safely led by the "keelong-gushi" until at last they reached the shelter of the "kraal." The Chief came out to meet them and led the missionary to his own camp fire.

There, while he cooked the buffalo meat and appeased his hunger, the white man began to talk to the African Chief. "Chief, I have something to tell you," he began.

"Speak on, white Man," replied the Chief, as he squatted near by. "I was lost in the forest tonight, Chief," said the missionary, "but that was not the first time I have been lost. When I was young, and starting out on the Journey of Life, my friends told me of the dangers which would beset me in the world and begged me not to start without 'One Who Knows' Who would guide me safely. But I laughed and would not hearken and off I went by myself. All went well for a time, but by-and-by I found I was lost and in great distress and trouble. Then in my despair I cried out as we cried out in the forest tonight, 'Lost ! Lost ! Lost !' And down from the glory of His Home in Heaven, down, down came the true 'Keelong-gushi,' 'The Man Who Knows.' He found me, lost as I was, and lifting me up in His almighty arms, He brought me to safety. Oh, what it has cost Him to save me ! The price was His own precious blood.

"Chief, when the true 'Man Who Knows' saved me, He also paid the price for your redemption. He loves you as He loved me. And He longs to be your Saviour too. Will you not put your hand in His, and trust Him

to lead you too safely Home to Heaven? He is the only Guide who can be trusted, for He is truly the 'Man Who Knows' and He has promised all who put their trust in Him, 'I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.' "

Helps for Young Believers.

IN a certain place in America, when the winter ice on the river was breaking up at the approach of Spring, a farmer got out his boat to cross to the other side. Hardly had he loosed from the bank before his boat was struck by a floating mass of ice, and carried by it out into the swift running current.

A neighbour, seeing his danger, rode with all speed to a town several miles further down the river. Some of the townfolk secured a good many stout ropes and went out to the bridge that spanned the river.

Here they spread themselves out in a line from side to side of the river, each man holding a rope over the parapet of the bridge. They could not tell at just what point the boat with the farmer would pass under, so they put a rope down every two or three feet all across.

By-and-by the farmer was seen, wet and cold, standing in the boat drifting helplessly along with the current. He saw the ropes dangling from the bridge, and seizing the nearest one he was drawn up and saved. One rope might not have answered the purpose. But with many ropes each held by a different hand, there was almost sure to be one that he could grasp.

Preachers of the gospel seek to hang out a rope, as it were, to the unsaved. Sunday School teachers do the same, and yet there are many who do not seem to lay hold of the rope, and drift down the stream of time that ends in perdition. This story seems to be a call to each one of us as to whether we are in the place where the Lord has put us, seeking to win others for Him. This can be done by our lives or speaking a word for Jesus.

Many who have not been moved by the preaching of the gospel have been won by the same message being spoken to them individually. Oh! that there may be many ropes hanging out, yes, every one of us seeking in some way or other to win some one else for the Lord Jesus.

God is Light.

God in mercy sent His Son
To a world by sin undone,
Jesus Christ was crucified—
'Twas for sinners Jesus died.

O the glory of the grace
Shining in the Saviour's face,
Telling sinners from above,
" God is light," and " God is love."

Sin and death no more shall reign,
Jesus died, and lives again!
In the glory's highest height—
See Him, God's supreme delight.

All who in His name believe,
Everlasting life receive;
Lord of all is Jesus now,
Every knee to Him must bow.

Christ the Lord will come again,
He who suffered once will reign,
Every tongue at last shall own,
" Worthy is the Lamb " alone,

TEXT FOR COLOURING.



MY GOD
shall supply
ALL your need.

Phil: 4:19.



SOMEWHERE in far off India, some men were digging, when one of them dug up what afterwards proved to be a very valuable jewel. For twenty long years a beggar had sat, day after day, on this particular spot, always in the same place. Recently he had died, in great poverty.

Reader! The poor beggar did not know of the wealth hidden beneath his feet, which would have kept him in comfort. *You know*, do you not? — that the Lord Jesus is offering you all the riches of His grace, sins forgiven now, and all the joys of Heaven to come.



Have you accepted His offer?

THE CHILDREN'S GOSPEL MAGAZINE.

Dear Boys and Girls,

Last month we had questions on the name of Jesus and now we are going to look out verses on Christ. When the Lord Jesus was on this earth, He was called Jesus, and we all love to think of that name, but now that He is ascended we know Him as the Lord Jesus Christ. This is the name we often read in the Epistles of the New Testament written after He had gone back to heaven. Yet you will notice that Christ is used quite often in the Gospels, and as you read there you will learn that God had promised long before, that He would send the Messiah to His chosen people. Messiah and Christ both mean the Anointed. Only a few recognised the lowly Man Who was amongst them as the Promised One but some had their eyes opened. Peter was one of those and the Lord said he was blessed.

In Acts we read how the Apostles preached that this lowly Jesus of Nazareth was the promised Messiah or the Christ.

The senior searchers are to find some Old Testament verses which show how God through His prophets had foretold the Coming One.

We know Him, too, as the coming Saviour, not this time to atone for our sins, but to take those who have trusted in Him to be with Himself for ever. How does this affect you? Are you glad to know that He is coming again or does it make you sad and fearful? If you come to Him now He will wash all your sins away and make you ready to go with Him when He comes. Then you will be one of those who are waiting with joy for His return. I trust this will be the case with all our searchers.

Your loving friend,
N. E.

Answers to be sent in by the 25th of the month, addressed to:—N. E., Bible & Tract Depot, 21, Woodbury Park Road, Tunbridge Wells, England. Those residing abroad are allowed an extension of time.

Questions for June.

Those under 14 to answer five questions; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

Christ.

1. What did Peter answer when the Lord asked him, "Whom do ye say that I am?" Matthew 16.
2. Write out the verse containing the words "both Lord and Christ." Acts 2.
3. What are we redeemed with? 1 Peter 1.
4. John says the signs which Jesus did were written for a purpose. What was it? John 20.
5. What did Paul reason out of the Scriptures? Acts 17.
6. (a) Who was told that he would not see death before he had seen the Lord's Christ?
(b) Who said, "If Thou be Christ, save Thyself and us"?
(c) Who said, "We have found the Messiah."?
(d) Who said, "Come, see a Man which told me all things that ever I did; is not this the Christ?"

Tell in each case where these words are found.
7. From those verses quoted in question 6, it will be seen that the Christ or Messiah was looked for.

Write out verses from 3 different portions of the Old Testament to shew that this was the case. The word Messiah need not be in the answer.

Answers to Questions for April.

- | | |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Eph. 6. 1-2. | 6. Jas. 5. 11. |
| 2. Heb. 13. 6. | 1 Peter 2. 3. |
| 3. 2 Peter 3. 9. | 11 Thess. 3. 3. |
| 4. Matt. 7. 21. | Philippians 4. 5. |
| 5. Mark 5. 19. | |
| 7. Acts 18. 9-10. | |
| Acts 23. 11 | |
| Acts 27. 23. 24. | |

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The first five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

For your answers to come for a half-penny stamp you must leave the envelope open, and write top left corner of envelope: Education Exercise, Printed Paper Rate.

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THE
Children's Gospel Magazine.



HOLIDAYS.

Kodak Snapshot.

A Day of Adventure.

IT was some years ago that two boys were spending a lovely holiday together in the Isle of Wight. They thoroughly enjoyed boating and had spent all their holiday money long before the time was up to go home. This took some of the pleasure away, but they still had the sands and the sea, the lovely downs and woods to compensate.

However a big temptation came along, which I am sorry to say neither of them was strong enough to resist. They left home one morning and were just making their plans for the day, when one of them stooped quickly down and picked up a purse. It felt empty, but on close examination, screwed up in the corner, they found a coin. What do you think it was? A golden half sovereign. Perhaps some of you have not even seen a half sovereign. It is worth fifteen or sixteen shillings now, but then it was worth ten shillings. Of course it was a little fortune for two boys in pre-war days when some families were kept on a pound a week.

Well of course the boys should have taken the purse to the police station. But thoughtless as they were, the only thing they could think of was how much they could do with all this money.

At the pier was a steamboat going to the mainland. The fare was a shilling each, so they decided to go. On the mainland there was a train going to Brockenhurst. They didn't know where Brockenhurst was, but they found the fare was two shillings. They went and then walked out into

the village and saw a board on which a pony and cart was offered for hire. They knew very little about horses, but thought it would be fun to hire it. This they did and went into the New Forest.

But the pony went so fast that they were frightened and eventually took turns in leading it. After an hour or so they were thankful to return it to the owner, when to their horror the man asked them just sixpence more than they could muster. As they were not able to pay, the man grumblingly took all they had. They had been so scared by the pony racing along that they wished heartily that they had not gone, for they had not enjoyed any of it.

Now can you guess their plight? They were ravenously hungry, many miles from home, no one to ask for something to eat and no money to buy! All they could do was to catch the next train towards home.

Two very miserable and subdued boys made their way up from the pier to their home, and both agreed that though it was the day on which they had most money, they had not enjoyed it at all. Why? Because it started with what was wrong. They had forgotten that "the eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good." We read too in the Bible that "the ways of man are before the eyes of the Lord, and He pondereth all his goings."

So these two boys found out that the pleasures of sin are not really pleasures. It seemed so exciting to go off by boat and then by train, but inside their conscience told them they

were doing wrong. They stifled their consciences and had to find out that "the way of transgressors is hard." Yet how wonderful it is that the Lord Jesus came to die for just such boys as these.

"He knew how wicked men had been.
He knew that God must punish sin,
So out of pity Jesus said,
He'd bear the punishment instead."

Helps for Young Believers.

A STORY is told of a Persian shepherd, Ayaz, who by great devotion and faithfulness to his king, Mahmoud, was at last raised to the position of Prime Minister. All the other ministers were annoyed that a shepherd should be so highly honoured by the king.

They protested, "He is not of noble birth; he is not even of high rank and now he is raised above us." But the king replied, "He is my most faithful and trustworthy servant, and that is why I honour him."

These nobles then determined to find out some evil in the man to report to the king. They watched very closely but could find nothing wrong. At last they observed that once a week he shut himself in a room, which was locked for an hour. They told the king and said they believed he was making a hoard of the king's jewels. The king gave them permission to break into the room when he was not there and make a search.

They watched their opportunity and eventually broke in and searched the room, but they could find nothing but a little bundle lying in a corner. They opened it and to their astonishment found an old pair of shoes and an old dress.

These were brought to the king who asked the minister why he kept these things. "Those are the shoes and that is the dress I used to wear when I was a shepherd," was his reply. "I open them out and look at them each week lest I should forget what I once was, and how unworthy I am of all the kindness and honour Your Majesty has bestowed upon me."

So should it be with us. We are called upon to remember what we were and what the Lord has made us (Eph. 2. 11-13). We should remember our Saviour's goodness and love, and also what we have been saved out of and our own utter worthlessness. Read Deut. 5. 15, "Remember that thou wast a servant in the land of Egypt, and that the Lord thy God brought thee out thence through a mighty hand and by a stretched out arm."

See if you can find four more times in Deuteronomy where Israel was told to remember that they were bondmen in Egypt. How much more should we remember that we were once slaves of Satan but are now redeemed to God by the precious blood of Christ!

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

Brave Samwell.

SAMWELL was an African boy. He lived some years ago when christians were brutally treated by the wicked king of Uganda. Some boys were even burned to death by order of the king, yet one night Samwell who was just sixteen came to the hut in which the missionary was living, and told him he wished to become a christian.



Samwell had another name then, but he wished to take the name of Samwell, which is the same as our name Samuel. The missionary looked at the boy in surprise and asked him if he was willing to be baptised.

"Yes, I wish to be baptised," was his answer.

"Do you know what you are asking?" said the missionary, very much surprised at the boy's courage.

"If you say you are a christian they may kill you."

"I know," replied the boy simply.

"If they ask if you are a christian, will you tell a lie and say 'No'?"

Bravely came Samwell's answer. "I shall confess that I belong to Jesus Christ."

After a little talk in which Samwell showed clearly that he understood what it was to be a christian, the missionary baptised him.

Now Samwell was employed by the wicked king as a collector of taxes, which were paid in cowrie shells, which are used instead of money by the natives of Central Africa. One day when Samwell was away on this business, the king again got very angry with the christians, and ordered that all the leading ones should

be killed. Samwell's name was put on the list, for by this time he was known as a christian.

On his way back from his tax collecting, he heard what had happened, and that death awaited him on his return to his village. Late that night the missionary heard a gentle tapping on the door of his hut. It was Samwell and his friends come to know what he should do. Should he

run away or should he go and hand over the cownie shells to the king? After deep thought the missionary asked Samwell "What do you think you should do?"

"I must pay the king his money," replied Samwell, without hesitation. His friends begged him to fly for his life, but the missionary said "Samwell is right. He has spoken well. He must deliver up the money and trust God to look after him."

Then they all knelt in prayer together, and committed the matter to God. The missionary felt sad as he said "goodbye" to the brave boy, for he wondered if he would ever see him again.

"I will try to start early," said Samwell, "for if I am seen I shall be caught. But my carriers will not be ready to start before daylight, I fear."

The next morning as early as possible Samwell went to the king, accompanied by his carriers with the cownie shells he had collected. He laid them down at the king's feet, and then walked quietly away. Not a hand was raised against him for God was keeping him.

A few nights later there came a gentle knocking at the door of the missionary's hut once more. Again it was Samwell who had come to tell his friends of his escape.

"Did you run and hide as soon as you had got outside?" asked the missionary.

"No," replied Samwell, "for then I should have been noticed at once. I walked quietly and slowly until I was out of sight of the huts, and then I ran as fast as I could and so escaped."

So God kept his faithful servant from danger, just as He kept Daniel in the den of lions. Samwell went to another village, and lived many years telling others of the love and faithfulness of God. His story speaks to us of how the love of the Lord Jesus can make a boy brave even in the face of danger and death. Let us never forget that "in the fear of the Lord is strong confidence."

"Ask the Saviour to help you."

IT is Sunday afternoon at a boys' boarding school in a seaside town on the south of England. It is a small school and the boys are standing round the piano singing some of their favourite hymns before the tea gong sounds. What is this they are singing now? It is the chorus of a well-known hymn:—

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

One boy is singing from his very heart, and every word seems to him to be so helpful. He has found that life at school is not easy, but he is learning where help and strength are to be found. "Ask the Saviour to help you. . . He will carry you through." That was over thirty years ago, but the memory of that afternoon and the lesson of that hymn has not been forgotten by him.

It is another Sunday afternoon and a little lad of eight comes running home from Sunday School. As soon as he gets in, he goes upstairs to see his granny who is ill. Noticing a tear

on her cheek, he says "Why granny, what is the matter? What are you crying for?" The old lady looks up sadly as she says, "Because I am dying and I am not ready to die." The little lad looks perplexed, but then answers up brightly, "Don't cry granny; ask the Saviour to help you. He will carry you through."

That simple word goes right to the old lady's heart, and she is enabled to look away from herself and her sins to the Saviour. Forgotten truths come back to her mind as she realises that Jesus is the Saviour of sinners, yes, a Saviour for her, and that His precious blood cleanses from all sin.

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

Ah! that little verse sung at Sunday School and carried home by that little lad brought blessing to that weary heart.

Another scene—and this time it is a hospital ward. A christian man is lying in one of the beds when he and the other patients are suddenly arrested by a strange sound. A young man, who only a little while before had been brought from the operating theatre, is lying in a bed still unconscious. Suddenly he sings in perfect time and quite clearly the words—

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

All are surprised, and when the young man regains consciousness, the christian speaks to him and finds that he is quite unconscious of having sung it. He is asked when he had sung those words before. "Fifteen years

ago in a little Mission Sunday School" is his reply. Ah! the seed sown then has not been lost and is bearing fruit now.

Since the singing of that hymn the christian man and the other patients joined daily in singing it in the ward. Shall we sing it too?

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


A Timely Gift.

ONE evening, a few years ago, a man called at the house of a Mr. Martin, selling brushes. Mr. Martin bought some brushes and before the salesman left he presented him with a copy of a little book called "The Travellers' Guide."

A week passed, and on answering the door-bell, Mr. Martin was surprised to see the brush salesman again. He asked permission to come in, and was made welcome and then he said, "You know that little book you gave me. Well, there is a story in it about an artist's model, who was saved by seeing a picture of the Saviour in the studio. After reading that I couldn't sleep until I had got down on my knees and accepted that same blessed Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, as my Saviour. Now I've come back to thank you for that little book that has brought me into His marvellous light."

This dear man has been going on happily with the Lord for quite a few years now, and he always prizes the little book that led him to receive Christ as his Saviour. "Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life."

TEXT FOR COLOURING.



ALL THY
WORKS SHALL
PRAISE THEE
O GOD.

Psa. 145. 10.

THE rain is pelting down. The trees are swaying in the wind. But perched on the top of the tallest tree is a thrush pouring out a song of praise. The clouds are parting. The flowers are lifting their faces towards the sun. Tiny blue and green Tom-tits, with their yellow breasts, busy searching for the insects that the rain has brought out, are singing their little songs of thanksgiving.

And the boys and girls—? Did *they* lift their faces to Jesus, the Sun of Righteousness, and thank Him for all His blessings—(yes, even the rain!)—above all, for His gift of Life? Did YOU?



BIBLE SEARCHING.

Dear Boys and Girls,

Some time ago, one of our searchers asked me to tell you from what countries the answers to the questions were sent. There are searchers in England, Scotland, Ireland, Canada, U.S.A., Australia, New Zealand and Hong Kong, and one of our searchers lives in Jerusalem. I think we should all like to hear something about that city, which is spoken so much about in the Bible. At the present time there is a great deal of unrest in the land of Palestine and at Jerusalem, so that it is not safe for young people to go about much, and perhaps our young searcher has not seen much of those parts we would like to view. How different this is from the time when the Lord Jesus shall reign as King. Then there shall be peace and prosperity.

I am sorry that we receive no answers from Africa. It may be that some of you know boys or girls who live there and you could encourage them to answer the questions too.

It would be nice if you could each try to get someone else to start. We do want boys and girls to be saved and it is in God's Word that we learn the way of salvation. Many of you know the Lord Jesus for yourselves, and I am sure have often wished that you could bring others to Him. Often it is not very easy to speak to them but you could offer them a magazine and tell them about the questions. Then you would, no doubt, ask the Lord to bless His own Word to their souls and what joy it would be if they were brought to know the Lord in that way.

There is no answer given this month for the seventh question in May because there are so many incidents which you could choose from and it is unnecessary for me to relate one. There are also other answers which would be correct for question 6 but these are some of the verses.

Your loving friend,

N. E.

Questions for July.

Those under 14 to answer five questions; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

Jesus Christ.

1. Whom did Christ Jesus come to save? 1 Timothy 1.
2. Write the verse containing the words "ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ." 2 Corinthians 8.
3. What cleanses us from all sin? 1 John 1.
4. What was Paul's answer to the jailer when he asked how to be saved? Acts 16.
5. What is the gift of God? Romans 6.
6. Write verses in which the following occur:
 - Jesus Christ . . . the faithful witness.
 - Jesus Christ . . . the Same . . . for ever.
 - A prisoner of Jesus Christ.
 - Preserved in Jesus Christ.
 - A good soldier of Jesus Christ.

Answers will be found in Timothy, Philemon, Hebrews, Jude and Revelation.

7. Which of Paul's Epistles speaks most of the coming of the Lord Jesus? Write verses from this Epistle

- (a) which tell us how He will take His people to be with Him.
- (b) in which the Apostle prays that they may be preserved blameless unto His coming.
- (c) which speak of these saints being a crown of rejoicing of the Apostle at His coming.

Answers to Questions for May.

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------|
| 1. Matt. 1. 21. | 6. John 6. 35. |
| 2. Heb. 2. 9. | John 8. 12. |
| 3. Romans 10. 9. | John 10. 11. |
| 4. Philippians 2. 10. | John 14. 6. |
| 5. 1 Thess. 4. 14. | John 15. 1. |

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The first five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

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THE

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CAMPING.

Kodak Snapshot.

“Suffer me to come to Thee.”

A GOSPEL preacher arrived one night in a Canadian lumber camp, and after some argument was given permission to hold a gospel meeting in one of the large huts in which the men dined.

The gospel of Christ's redeeming love and His sacrifice for sin on Calvary's cross was faithfully preached and while there were quite a few moist eyes amongst those that listened, none came forward to claim Jesus as their Saviour.

Later that night a knock came at the door of the hut where the preacher was to sleep, and in came the foreman of the camp, a tall Scotsman. He went straight to the point. “Bob,” said he, “you said tonight that the Lord Jesus can save sinners. Well, I'm a sinner and I want to be saved tonight.”

They got down on their knees together, and do you know what that rough man prayed? It was the only prayer he knew; the one he had learned as a wee laddie at his mother's knee, away back in Scotland.

“Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child,
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.”

Do you think the Lord received him? Of course He did, for He Himself had said, “Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.” (John 6. 37.) Wouldn't you like to come too? You can in the same way as this lumberjack.

Left!

AS nearly as I can remember this is the way I heard this story, but I have changed the girls' names. Margaret lived with her mother, who was a widow. One winter, when the days are short and the nights are long, her cousin Dorothy came up from the country to spend a few weeks with her aunt and cousin in the city.

Dorothy's parents were christians but she herself, although about sixteen years of age, had never received Christ as her Saviour and Lord. Margaret, who was about the same age, was a true and earnest christian, as well as her mother.

The weeks passed happily by, Dorothy willingly accompanying her relatives to the various meetings. She had often heard the story of Jesus. She knew of His life and death and resurrection, but it had never made any difference to her. She had often heard also that the Lord Himself will soon come back again, to take all His own to be forever with Himself. She knew quite well that those who have not put their trust in Him will be left behind for judgment in that day. But the world looked bright and she did not trouble herself with thoughts of what might be ahead.

One night she awoke when it was all dark around her. The utter stillness, the darkness and the sense of being alone, all pressed upon her usually bright spirits. The thought flashed into her mind, “What if the Lord has come, and I am left behind!”

She lay still and thought. She knew well she deserved to be left behind, for



how often had salvation been offered to her only to be refused! Her heart became more and more troubled at the awful thought.

Soon she could bear it no longer, and decided she would prove for herself that such was not the case. She quietly rose, and went on tiptoe to the room where Margaret and her mother slept. It was too dark to see, but Dorothy put out her hand intending to softly touch her cousin. But horror of horrors, the bed was empty! Her cousin was gone! She turned instantly to her aunt's bed, but only to find that it also was empty.

In an agony of despair she rushed to the electric light switch, and turned on the light. The room was deserted. She hurried to the top of the stairs shouting "Margaret! Auntie! Margaret! Auntie!" But no reply came. She searched every room in the house, from cellar to attic. The house was empty. They were gone!

Utter, blank despair filled poor Dorothy's soul. She seated herself on the top step of the stairs and in an agony of tears she sobbed aloud, "I am left! I am left! The Lord has come and I am left behind, because I would not come to Him before!"

She was still sobbing when the front door opened and her aunt and cousin walked in. They had been out to an early morning market, leaving the house while it was still dark, and while Dorothy was still asleep. They saw with amazement the poor girl sitting on the stairs crying, and quickly enquired what was the matter, but Dorothy was unwilling to tell, though

her relief at seeing them can be better imagined than described.

The days passed by and Dorothy was still unsaved. She was too much alarmed to tell her friends of her trouble but she longed to know that her sins were forgiven.

Not many weeks after this terrible experience a friend was spending the week-end in the city and visited Margaret and her mother. They both happened to be out of the room and he was left alone with Dorothy, to whom he was more or less of a stranger. He took the opportunity to put that all important question, "Dorothy, are you saved?" The only answer was a flood of tears. He tried to talk with her and sent her to get her Bible.

"Turn to Romans, chapter ten, verse nine." She did so. He asked her to read the verse, but Dorothy was weeping too much to read a word, and feeling that nothing was accomplished he had to leave and the next day he returned to his home.

The following week-end he was back again, and made it his business to see Dorothy once more. Again he asked her to get her Bible and read Romans, chapter ten, verse nine. But again a flood of tears made it impossible to read.

Her friend took the Bible from her, intending to read the verse himself to her, but as he did so he noticed some writing opposite it. Looking carefully he saw that it was a date, and he realised that it was the date of one week before—the day on which he had first told Dorothy to read that verse.

"What does that mean, Dorothy?"

Does that mean you were saved a week ago?" "Yes, it does!" she cried in her tears, but they were tears of joy and not of sorrow now, and she told her friend the story I have told you.

And what is that glorious verse in Romans, chapter ten, verse nine?

"IF THOU SHALT CONFESS WITH THY MOUTH THE LORD JESUS, AND BELIEVE IN THINE HEART THAT GOD HATH RAISED HIM FROM THE DEAD, THOU SHALT BE SAVED."

Thousands have been saved through these golden words, and there is no reason that YOU also, who are reading this story, may not find in them the way of salvation, peace and pardon.

The Wanderer's Return.

**The wanderer no more will roam,
The lost one to the fold hath come,
The prodigal is welcomed home,
O Lamb of God, to Thee !**

**Though clothed in rags, by sin defiled,
The Father did embrace His child ;
And I am pardoned, reconciled,
O Lamb of God, in Thee !**

**It is the Father's joy to bless,
His love has found for me a dress,
A robe of spotless righteousness,
O Lamb of God, in Thee !**

**And now my famished soul is fed,
A feast of love for me is spread,
I feed upon the children's bread,
O Lamb of God, in Thee !**

**Yea, in the fulness of His grace,
God put me in the children's place,
Where I may gaze upon His face,
O Lamb of God, in Thee.**

Helps for Young Believers.

MY desire this month is to encourage you not to neglect simple ways of service for our blessed Master. He delights to own little things which are done for Him and often uses them in a remarkable way.

A nurse placed a card, announcing some meetings, in the frame of a picture in her room. After it had remained there for two or three days the landlady enquired what it referred to. The nurse was delighted to say that it was an invitation to some gospel services, and asked the landlady if she intended going.

"Oh!" was the reply, "I cannot even get to church because of the children."

The nurse offered to look after the children if the mother would go. The landlady was pleased and agreed. And so Sunday evening found her listening to the gospel message. It was all fresh to her, but the story of the Saviour's love won her heart and she was converted to God.

The change in her induced her husband to go, and he also came home a converted man. Later on a son and daughter, influenced by the change in their parents, went to the meetings and found peace and joy in believing. These four were brought to the Lord through the simple effort of that nurse.

Dear young believer, do not neglect to do *little* acts of service like this for the Lord, for with His blessing *great* results take place.



Purchased by a King.

I READ a story some time ago about the late King George V. You know he was greatly loved for he was a kind man. Some time before he died he had a long illness, and he went to the seaside that the air might help to make him better. While he was there he used to go out for long motor drives, and the route he usually took carried him past the home of a gentleman who had a little girl who had been very ill.

She was then getting better, and she was allowed to sit up every afternoon at a window, and from this window she could see the King go by. She used to watch every day so eagerly to see him.

Now in some way or other the Duke of Devonshire heard about the little girl, and how much she loved to watch for the King to pass by her window, and one day he told the King about her. The next day King George told the one who was driving his car to pass this child's home slowly, and while he was passing, the King waved his hand to the little girl, and she waved back.

This became a regular thing until at last the little girl got well. Then she asked the Duke if she might meet the King, and somehow this was arranged.

She talked quite a lot about herself. She told the King about a rabbit which she and her brother owned together, and which he was going to sell in the village. She told the King how sorry she was to part with the rabbit. And then she said goodbye to the King.

When he got home after his talk with the little girl, the King sent a ten-shilling note to her brother, to buy his share of the rabbit. You can imagine the delight of the little girl and how lovingly she would hold the rabbit, valuing it doubly because of the one from whom she had received it. Does this not remind us of the value the Lord Jesus puts upon each one who has trusted Him? He values us because He died for us, purchasing us with His own precious blood, and He also delights to speak of us as the Father's gift to Him. How safe and happy are all those who know this Saviour as their own!



Photo :

Sport & General.

“ I am precious in His sight,
He will hold me fast ;
Those He saves are His delight,
He will hold me fast.

He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast ;
For my Saviour loves me so,
He will hold me fast.”

Jeanne.

MADAME Bernard lived in Paris, and owned a little sweet shop.

Her landlord and his wife and little girl, Jeanne, lived upstairs. Madame Bernard had lately had a great sorrow, for she had lost her husband. She was a believer in the Lord Jesus, and she was proving what a Friend He is to those who trust Him. In His love and care He had provided this cosy little home for her.

Every morning Jeanne used to go downstairs to talk to Madame Bernard. They read out of the Bible together, and the twenty-third Psalm was a favourite with Jeanne. She learnt the first verse and was often repeating the words, "The Lord is my Shepherd."

One day the little girl went to meet her father. He was in rather a bad mood. She looked up at him and said, "Daddy, the Lord is my Shepherd. Is He yours?" The father told her to be quiet, but she still asked the same question which aroused his temper. On reaching home he began to argue with his wife, and a fearful noise was heard.

Madame Bernard heard their loud voices and she prayed earnestly for the couple upstairs. Then a timid knock was heard on her door. "Come in," she called, and in walked Jeanne.

"Madame Bernard," said the child "pray for my Mummie and Daddy, if you please." Then they both knelt down and prayed to the only One who could help them and make the storm upstairs cease. After the prayer the noise subsided and all was quiet. Then Jeanne heard her father calling

her. On going upstairs Jeanne was told she was to go to boarding school, and she must eat something before she went. Jeanne said that she did not want to eat anything, but her parents insisted that she should.

A lump seemed to come into the little girl's throat, and it was with difficulty that she swallowed the food. When the meal was finished Jeanne's father hurried her off to the school. On his return his anger had abated and he felt sorry for his hasty act.

The next day Jeanne was sent home by her teacher with a note, saying that the child was very poorly. She was put to bed immediately, but she grew weaker, and everyone was grieved to see how ill the little girl was.

Her father was very sorrowful for he could see that his little daughter was not going to recover. But Jeanne had trusted the Lord as her Saviour. She knew He had died on the cross for her, and had borne the punishment of her sins, so she was quite ready to go to that beautiful home, prepared for those who know and love the Saviour.

One day Jeanne called her father to her bedside and said, "I am glad because I am going to be with Jesus. Jesus is my Shepherd." And it was not long before the good Shepherd took His little lamb to be with Himself.

Jeanne's father was very sad. He seemed continually to hear her little voice saying, "The Lord is my Shepherd." The Lord in His love drew him to Himself and he was brought to own himself a sinner, and to trust in the Saviour, so that he too could say, "The Lord is my Shepherd."

TEXT FOR COLOURING.

Choose
you
THIS
DAY



WHOM
ye
will
serve.

JOSH: 24:15

ONE day I planted four little marigold roots in the garden. Soon after I found that an unseen enemy was at work. Two of them gave in quickly, withered and died. A third, yielding to the sun and rain grew to a lovely plant, the joy of the garden. The fourth seemed undecided! It flowered at last but the summer had nearly gone!

I thought it was a parable.

The enemy was Satan—so easily listened to—with such sad results, as in the case of the first two little plants. The third one represented those who are basking in the sunshine of the Saviour's love, and what can He not do when the heart is yielded to Him? But there are some who are still keeping Him waiting and the opportunities for service are going by. . . .

Which is a picture of you?

Dear Boys and Girls,

A short time ago I read about a wonderful jewel which had been found. No one knew exactly where it had come from but it was found in a heap of old rubbish. It was very very valuable. No doubt the person who owned it had no idea that it was worth so much or he would have taken great care of it, but when experts saw it, they knew it was of immense value.

I wonder if you all know of something every one of us possesses which is of much more value than even this costly jewel. If we really knew the value of our soul how careful we should be about it. The Lord Jesus asked "What shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" He knew its worth and He gave Himself to redeem it from destruction. If you have been allowing anything to keep you from trusting the Lord Jesus, think of His love and of your terrible danger and let Him save you now.

But I want to remind you who are saved that you also need to be careful how you treat your precious soul. You know you are safe for ever through the finished work of the Lord Jesus on the Cross, but are you seeking now to learn more of the One Who loved you?

What kind of books do you read? Whom do you keep company with? These make their mark on your lives and help or hinder your soul's progress. Do not let exciting books or worldly companions take away your desire for learning of the Lord and those things which concern His glory. You have the opportunity now to learn of Himself. May you be kept day by day to His praise!

I am sorry the seventh question for June was not clear to some of you. The three passages printed in the answers, are samples of what was wanted, but many others would have been equally correct.

Your loving friend,

N.E.

Questions for August.

Those under 14 to answer five questions; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

Son of God.

1. What did Paul say about the Son of God? Galatians 2.
2. Why did John write "these things"? 1 John 5.
3. Who is our great High Priest? Hebrews 4.
4. What did Saul do "straightway" when he had received his sight? Acts 9.
5. Write the verse containing the words "Son of God." John 3.
6. Write out four verses from different chapters in the Gospel of John, in which the Lord Jesus speaks of Himself as Son of God.
7. Mention four men or companies who owned that Jesus was the Son of God.

Answers will be found in Matthew and John Give the places where they are mentioned.

Answers to Questions for June.

- | | |
|--|-----------------|
| 1. Matt. 16. 16. | 4. John 20. 31. |
| 2* Acts 2. 36. | 5. Acts 17. 3. |
| 3. 1 Peter 1. 18-19. | |
| 6. (a) Simeon. Luke 2. 25-26. | |
| (b) One of the malefactors. Luke 23. 39. | |
| (c) Andrew. John 1. 40-41. | |
| (d) The woman of Samaria. John 4. 29. | |
| 7. Psalm 89. 18-27. | |
| Isaiah 9. 6-7. | |
| Micah 5. 2. | |

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The first five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

For your answers to come for a halfpenny stamp you must leave the envelope open, and write top left corner of envelope: Education Exercise, Printed Paper Rate.

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THE
Children's Gospel Magazine.



KING GEORGE V. IN SUNDERLAND.

A Red Letter Day.

MANY of our readers have experienced what they call "A Red Letter Day", a day that stands out from other days because of what happened then. Perhaps it was your first day at school or when you won a prize, or when you had a bicycle of your own. Well, the small boy of our picture would speak of this day in June as "A Red Letter Day" in his life.

The late King George V was visiting Sunderland and there was great excitement in the shipyards and munition workshops. The little fellow set out that morning in high spirits hoping to get a good view of the King. But what was his surprise and delight, not only to see the King, but actually to be spoken to by His Majesty! His heart beat fast, and as we look at the expression on his face in the picture, we can realise what a thrill it was to him. His pleasure was evidently shared by the King who delighted to mingle with his people. That day stands out in the memory of that lad.

I want to tell you of another "Red Letter Day" in the life of a young fellow. It was late one Sunday night when a gang of rough lads was brought into a little iron gospel hall. The one who took them in loved them and longed to win them for Christ. They seemed a strange company as they sat in a sort of circle, listening to the one who was pleading with them to trust the Saviour. He told them of the love of Jesus in dying for them, and showed how salvation could come only through taking Him as their Saviour.

Presently he remarked that they knew what they ought to do, but were all afraid of one another. Suddenly one of them exclaimed "I'm not afraid of any of them. I mean it. I'm going to take Christ as my Saviour."

"Then kneel down there and tell Him so," said the soul-winner. There was a momentary pause and then the lad knelt down. Another and another followed, and that night a rough gang of lads ceased to exist, and in their place was found a band of fellows whose hearts the Lord had won.

Ten years later the one who first knelt down and accepted the Lord Jesus as his Saviour, was preaching the gospel in that little iron hall. Suddenly he referred to this "Red Letter Day" by saying "It *is* real! It *is* real, friends! Ten years ago I found the Lord Jesus Christ as my Saviour in this very place."

Has my reader ever had "A RED LETTER DAY"? Has there been a day in your life when you took the Lord Jesus as your Saviour, and trusted Him for the salvation of your soul? If not why not come and trust Him now?

How Emily's Faith was rewarded.

EMILY, a girl of fourteen, had left school and was working in a small factory. One of the workers there was a bright christian, whose one desire was to bring souls to Christ. At the first opportunity she told Emily of Jesus and His love.

Now Emily had never heard of free salvation through the finished work of Christ. It was all new to her and each day she felt more drawn to this christian, wanting to hear more about the Lord Jesus.

A work of God had begun in Emily's soul, and she longed to go to Sunday School. She thought she would go there first, and then she might venture to go to the other meetings.

So to Sunday School she went, and the teacher, who loved the children and longed to win them for the Lord, told the story of the Saviour's love, and showed the way of salvation so plainly, that Emily accepted the Lord Jesus as her Saviour there and then, and went home rejoicing in the knowledge that her sins were forgiven. She at once confessed the Lord to her mother.

Instead of being pleased, her mother was very angry, and forbade her to go near these people. Emily was very upset, for she longed to learn more of the Saviour she had trusted. She pleaded with her mother to let her go, and at length her mother said she could, but she would have to pay for it.

Sunday came and Emily went to Sunday School. Scarcely had the Sunday School commenced when her mother appeared. She took hold of Emily by her long hair and dragged her from the room. On arriving home she thrashed her and forbade her to ever come near her home.

It was a very sad day for Emily. Yet notwithstanding all she had gone through, she rejoiced that she was suffering for her Saviour.

The Lord did not leave Emily homeless. Some kind friends offered her a home, hoping that her mother would repent. They asked the Lord to work in her heart, so that she would have her daughter back again.

Three months passed and although Emily had a great desire to see her mother and prayed constantly about it, her mother refused to see her.

One day however her mother was taken ill and she sent for Emily on the understanding that she would not talk about Jesus. The Lord gave Emily wisdom, and she treated her mother with much kindness, which showed that a great change had taken place in her daughter.

When she asked Emily what had made her such a good girl, Emily was delighted to be able to tell her mother that it was only the Lord Who had worked in her heart and enabled her to act as she had done. Emily prayed without ceasing for her mother's salvation, and it was not long before her prayers were answered, and her mother trusted the Lord. Thus Emily's confidence was rewarded. Now Emily and her mother are both living for the Lord and their lives are a testimony for Him.

The gift of God is eternal life.

Waste.

HAVE you ever watched a dust-man in the street putting all the rubbish in his dust-cart? Have you wondered what becomes of it all? Oh, the old rags, you say, go to make paper, but nothing else is of any use! Oh, wait a bit! I read of a wonderful machine the other day they use in collecting rubbish in Westminster—the rags, the old papers, the cinders, bits of tin, old iron, broken bottles and old bones are all separated by this machine. Then each bit is washed nice and clean and thoroughly disinfected and they are all made use of again.

The cinders are made into fire bricks; the old tins are made into toys. Why, those tin soldiers you play with may once have been a grand-looking tin holding pears! The rags are made into paper; the broken glass is all melted down and made afresh into bottles. So you see, nothing is wasted.

That reminds us of a wonderful meal that the Lord Jesus once made for five thousand people. Just think—fancy having a meal with five thousand people; and after everybody had eaten all they could He told His disciples to gather up all the crumbs, that nothing be wasted.

Dear boys and girls, if our Lord and Saviour was so careful that nothing should be wasted, don't you think we ought to be careful too? I do! You know, there are many people who waste their lives by serving the devil—that is the greatest waste of all. How poor and how wretched they are.

A company of two thousand men like that were assembled at a large hall. How wretched they all looked! They were there for a free breakfast. All had wasted their lives. Some of those men had had good educations—one had been in a university, I know. Afterwards they heard of the One Who could save them even although they had wasted their lives. The Lord Jesus would save them if only they would just come to Him.

Your life will never be a wasted life if you come to the Lord Jesus as a child and let Him save you. Won't you come now? He died on the cross to save you. What a price He paid! Have you thanked Him?

Mighty to Save.

TUNE—"Into a Tent."

Jesus is waiting His grace to bestow,
Sins red like crimson He makes white as snow,
Loving us freely His life-blood He gave,
Blessed Redeemer! He's mighty to save!

*Mighty to save! Mighty to save!
Blessed Redeemer! He's mighty to save!
Mighty to save! Yes, He's mighty to save!
Blessed Redeemer! He's mighty to save.*

There on the cross as our surety He stood,
Paid as our ransom His own precious blood,
Then rose a Victor o'er sin and the grave,
Ever triumphant! Mighty to save!

Now in the glory He waits to impart
Life everlasting and joy to the heart,
Saved by His grace every foe we shall brave,
Glory to Jesus! He's mighty to save!

Soon is the day of His coming again;
Then we shall see Him and with Him shall reign;
Changed in a moment or raised from the grave!
Blessed Redeemer! He's mighty to save!

Cornelius the Hop-picker.

SEPTEMBER is the month for hop-picking. Many of our readers may never have seen this being done. I remember my first experience of it. I was working on a farm in Kent, and soon after seven o'clock in the morning the pickers started to arrive—mothers, fathers, boys and girls, and quite little children too.

who came from a nearby town, but in many hop-fields, pickers from London are employed and they camp in little huts or tents.

It was in one of these fields that a friend of mine spent his time seeking to win the hearts of the hop-pickers for Christ, going from bin to bin telling the story of the Saviour's love and how He longs to save and bless each one.



HOP-PICKERS.

They were allotted a bin to pick into; usually each family had a bin, and they commenced picking off the soft, leafy hops into the bin as quickly as they could. Most brought their dinner with them and so it was a sort of picnic for them.

On the farm where I was working they only had local pickers or those

In the evening a gospel open-air meeting was held where he and other christians taught the children verses of scripture and choruses, making the message clear and plain, telling that "Christ receiveth sinful men."

One day one of the workers came across a lad named Cornelius, so he began to speak to him about the

centurion of that name in Acts 10. Do you know the story? He was a Roman soldier who wanted to know the way to be saved, and God told him in a dream to send to a place called Joppa and he would find Peter who would tell him what he ought to do. You had better read the story yourself. Well, our hop-picker, Cornelius, thought that he was speaking of the centurion who built a synagogue. We read about him in Luke 7. The worker suggested that this is what he could do for the Lord Jesus.

Cornelius wondered what he meant, so my friend went on to explain how the Lord Jesus is willing to come and live in these hearts of ours. Isn't it wonderful that the Lord Jesus is willing to do this? But in order that He might take His place in these hearts of ours, He had to go to Calvary, and there bore our punishment so that we might be cleansed from all sin.

Now He is knocking at our heart's door, as He was knocking at Cornelius' heart that day, and presently Cornelius was heard to say:—

“ Into my heart,
 Into my heart,
 Come into my heart, Lord Jesus !
 Come in today,
 Come in to stay,
 Come into my heart, Lord Jesus ! ”

Do you think the Lord Jesus heard? I do, and He will hear you also if you say these words from your very heart.

Helps for Young Believers.

I EXPECT most of you have a camera, and no doubt some of you develop your own films. A strange thing happened once when a boy went into

the dark room and began to develop a photograph. Soon the dark parts of the photo began to appear but a few minutes later everything became quite indistinguishable and he could not make it out at all. So he put it into a fixing bath and then held it up to the light.

It was a picture! But what a muddle, heads appearing in the most unexpected places, people and trees all mixed up in very awkward positions! What was the matter? Ah! one picture had been taken on top of another. It was a mix up, I can assure you.

This is just like some young christians. They have been exposed to the clear shining of Christ; the Word of God has acted upon them and the Spirit of God is writing Christ upon their hearts, but they go and expose themselves to the world with its false light and bad influence, and the result is a strange mix up, nothing clear and distinct, no bright witness for Christ.

May we remember that we are like sensitive plates and we need to watch where we expose ourselves. The Spirit of God delights to present Christ to us, making Him precious to us through His Word, and He does this that the character of Jesus, some of His moral beauty might be shown forth in our lives. But His work can be hindered and spoilt if we are going the way of the world and seeking its pleasures.

“ Keep me shining, Lord,
 Keep me shining, Lord
 In all I say and do
 That the world may see
 Christ lives in me
 And learn to love Him too.”

TEXT FOR COLOURING.

YE SHALL BE
WITNESSES

UNTO

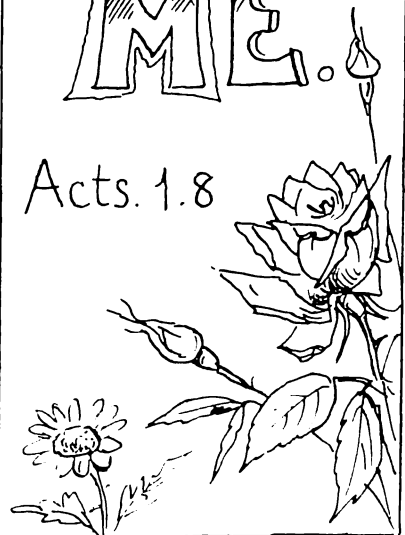
ME.

Acts. 1.8

LITTLE "ROSE-PETAL."

She was only a small Hindu girlie, but she had been taught at the Mission-School to love the Lord Jesus, and to look upon idol worship as a sin, and the teaching had gone very deep down into her heart. Her mother and sisters were angry. They argued, they threatened, but in vain. Then came the day when the priest arrived to lead the usual idol ceremony, which "Rose Petal" refused to join. Gravely the old priest remonstrated with the child, but seeing her faith so firmly fixed on Jesus, he did a strange thing. He must have felt that a power was present which would make the idol ceremony a mockery, so he said, "This comes direct from the Great God Himself," and he quickly left the house

Is any boy or girl, who reads this true story, standing as firm for Christ and against evil, as "Rose-Petal"?



Dear Boys and Girls,

Holidays are nearly over and soon it will be time to start lessons and work in real earnest. I trust you have all had a very happy time and are ready to begin your duties again. I know some of you must have had some specially happy or thrilling things happen in your holiday. How would you like to write and tell me about them? I should so much like to hear and a letter from you is always welcome.

How well I remember one holiday I had in Scotland a long time ago! Some of us went to visit one of the famous glens with its towering mountains on each side and a dark quickly flowing river running through it. It was a lovely day and we were all enjoying the walk, when suddenly the sky which had been so bright before, got dark with clouds and then there were bright flashes of lightning and loud peals of thunder. How we wished for a shelter, for the rain came in torrents and we had no protection!

As we hurried along one of our number spied a little cottage nearby and we all ran to it as fast as we could. The kindly couple invited us inside till the rain should be over. How grateful we were and thankful to be safe from the storm!

Does not this remind you of another storm which is coming on this earth? Everything may look fair and bright but the storm of judgment will overtake all those who are unprepared. It will be too late to look for shelter then. Now is the time to get ready. Oh, dear boys and girls, be warned; flee now for refuge to the Lord Jesus, Who has borne the judgment for those who put their trust in Him. That is such a lovely verse which says "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble".

"The Lord's our rock, in Him we hide

A shelter in the time of storm;
Secure whatever ill betide

A shelter in the time of storm.
The raging storm may round us beat,

A shelter in the time of storm;
We'll never leave our safe retreat

A shelter in the time of storm."

Our Editor would like to print another group of searchers in the Magazine and I would be glad if you will send me your pictures. No doubt you have had some taken during the holidays and they would look very nice. Please do not send large photos for they are not suitable. Let me have them with this month's or next month's answers and they will be in time.

Your loving friend,
N.E.

Questions for September.

Those under 14 to answer five questions; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

Son of Man.

1. What did Jesus answer the man who said "I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest"? Luke 9.
2. What did Stephen say that he saw when he looked up into heaven? Acts 7.
3. Write the verse containing the words "is come to seek and to save." Luke 19.
4. What should you do if men hate you and cast out your name as evil for the Son of Man's sake? Luke 6.
5. Write the verse containing the words "therefore be ye also ready." Matthew 24.
6. Write out five verses from the Gospel of John which speak of the Son of Man.
7. Write out five different names of the Lord Jesus, which were used when He was on earth and give the verses and places where they are found. Answers will be found in the Gospels.

Answers to Questions for July.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. 1 Tim. 1. 15. | 6. (a) Rev. 1. 5. |
| 2. 2 Cor. 8. 9. | (b) Hebrews 13. 8 |
| 3. 1 John 1. 7. | (c) Philemon 1. |
| 4. Acts 16. 31. | (d) Jude 1. |
| 5. Romans 6. 23. | (e) 2 Tim. 2. 3. |
| 7. The epistles to the Thessalonians. | |
| | (a) 1 Thess. 4. 16-17. |
| | (b) 1 Thess. 5. 23. |
| | (c) 1 Thess. 2. 19-20. |

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The first five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

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THE
Children's Gospel Magazine.



FARMERS' CHILDREN HAVING A RIDE.

[Photo:—Sport & General

How Fan Knew.

FAN was a sturdy little girl, nine years of age, just the age of some of you boys and girls who are reading this. She lived in a farmhouse in Kent, for her father was a farmer. She loved to climb and romp and play, and seemed to know no fear. Now in the farmhouse where she lived, there was no water laid on through pipes and taps, such as you are accustomed to who live in the town, but the drinking water was got from a large pump in the orchard under some thick trees, quite a long way from the house.

One wintry evening, when it was quite dark, it was found there was no drinking-water indoors. To be sure, there was another pump in the scullery, but the water from that was not half so sweet as that from the orchard pump. Who would go and fetch water on that dark evening? "Oh, Fan will go," said the mother, "she's not afraid of anything." Now Fan *was* afraid to go down under the trees in the dark, but she would not own it, so she got up rather soberly, put on a warm jacket and cap, took a pitcher in her hand, and went out, shutting the farmhouse door behind her.

Oh, how dark it was! She could not see her hand before her. The wind blew, and the darkness seemed so thick and black. Fan's heart went pit-a-pat, and seemed almost to stand still through fear. Now the child had been taught about the Lord Jesus, and had been to Him about her sins, and knew He was the Saviour of sinners, but she was not quite sure that she was a true believer. Have you ever

felt like that? As she went on under the dark trees, feeling oh so frightened, groping her way with one little hand outstretched, and the other holding her pitcher, suddenly, like a burst of heavenly music raining softly down upon her, these words came right into her heart. She could hear the music quite well; you boys and girls know the tune too:—

"How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear.

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear."

And Fan felt as if the Lord Jesus were walking beside her in the darkness, and all her fear was driven away, and she thought to herself, "Why, I must be a true believer, for the Name of Jesus *is* sweet to me, and I'm not a bit afraid now." Then she reached the pump, and felt for the long handle, and pumped up the water in the darkness, and filled her pitcher. And all the while she could hear the heavenly music all around her.

"How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear.

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear."

Then Fan retraced her steps, all along under the dark trees in the pitchy blackness until she reached the house, and opened the door, and set down her pitcher. But the little girl who returned was not the frightened little girl who had set out. The sweetness of the Name of Jesus had removed all her fears.

Fan is a woman now, and is growing old, for her dark hair has turned silvery. But she has never forgotten that day, for it was then that she first knew that she was a believer,

because the Name of Jesus sounded sweet in her ears, and drove away all her fears.

Neilly's Title to Glory.

LAST month we had a story about a boy called Cornelius. Now I want to tell you about a man of the same name. Neilly, as he was usually called, was a porter at a seaside home for people who had been ill. On Sunday evenings they all assembled in one of the rooms for a meeting, when servants of the Lord came to tell them about the love of the Lord Jesus in coming to die to save them.

Neilly was a good worker, although he was rather simple.

One of his duties was to arrange the room on Sunday evenings for the meeting. He always attended the service, and would listen to the message and then go out, rarely speaking to anyone. Neilly was very fond of music and he used to sing and play hymns by himself on an old harmonium. But no one knew whether he had trusted the Lord Jesus for himself or not.

One day the Matron of the Home noticed Neilly was not well although he was doing his work. She sent for the Doctor who examined him and reported to the Matron and the Superintendent of the Home that he considered Neilly had only six weeks to live. They decided that Neilly ought to be told this, so the Matron fetched him into her room.

"Neilly," said the Superintendent, "the Doctor says you are very ill."

"Neilly very ill?" he asked. "Yes, Neilly, the Doctor says you can't get any better." "Neilly can't get better," he repeated. "Yes, the Doctor says you can only live six weeks!"

To the astonishment and joy of the Matron and the Superintendent, who were wondering how he would take the information, Neilly's face lighted up and he said, "Hallelujah! Neilly is going to be with Jesus in six weeks!" And as he tramped back to his own little room, above the sound of his heavy boots, they could hear him singing—

"What can wash away my stain?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus."

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus."

The Doctor was right. In less than six weeks the Lord took Neilly to be with Himself. During that time Neilly spoke to the Doctor and all who visited him of the Lord Jesus, and was full of joy at the thought of so soon seeing Him. He knew he had a sure title to that Home above—the precious blood of Jesus, shed on Calvary's cross. And often he would repeat those words, "What can wash away my stain? Nothing but the blood of Jesus." And his face would light up as he said "Neilly is going to see Jesus."

"For my cleansing this I see—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my pardon this my plea—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus."



Uncle Jack's Conversion.

"GOOD afternoon, children." I am "Seaside Uncle Jack," who has come into the pages of your magazine. I want to tell you the story of how the Lord found and saved me. It was many years ago in my boyhood days.

I was brought up in a home which I thank God for. Father used to have family prayers before starting the day's work. He often prayed that we should be an unbroken family in the glory. That prayer I never forgot.

Time went on, and changes came. My brother and sister went to different places, but I stayed at home with my parents. It was during this time that one of the most exciting things in my life happened.

I have already told you that I am "Seaside Uncle Jack." I was born and brought up close to the sea. I often used to bathe with other boys, for I was very fond of the water, and

I learned to swim.

One bright afternoon, having time off from work, I thought I would go to the sea for a swim, and with my bathing suit and towel, off I went for my bathe. But when I reached the beach, what do you think I saw? A

red flag flying, warning bathers that it was dangerous to enter the water. There was a very rough sea and a strong wind was blowing which I took no notice of.

"I've come here for a swim, and a swim I will have," I said to myself. But it nearly cost me my life. I had no trouble in diving through the waves to get out, but it was a different story to get back to shore again. How I struggled with the waves! How I cried to the Lord to save

me! I wasn't ready to die. Father's prayers hadn't been answered then. After a great struggle I managed to reach the shore, bruised and bleeding.

I was very thankful, and like a good many other big boys and girls, I



made up my mind to turn over a new leaf and make a fresh start. The grand old Book says "Can the Ethiopian change his skin or the leopard his spots?" And Jesus told Nicodemus "Ye must be born again." I found it was no use looking inside for help, and though I read my Bible and said my prayers, I was still unsaved.

Finally I became as bad as ever, so I gave up trying to be good. God's eye was on me however. Soon after this I left home and went to work on the railway. When I unpacked my trunk in my lodging I found my dear mother had put in a Bible, and this soon set me thinking about my soul.

At last underneath an old signal cabin I knelt down and prayed "God be merciful to me a sinner." And He heard my prayer, a sinner who cried to Him, and in His wonderful love answered. My life was changed; I was a sinner saved by grace. How lovely everything looked! When I went outside and looked around the sun seemed to shine brighter; the grass looked a lovelier green and the birds seemed to sing more sweetly, and I sang—

"Happy day! Happy day!
When Jesus washed my sins away!"

But this was only the beginning. You remember the story of the poor man whose dwelling was among the tombs. After Jesus had saved him he wanted to stop with Him. But Jesus said to him, "Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee." In other words, it meant confession. And soon after this I stood up in a hall and made known what the Lord had done

for me, and I told to those around of a Saviour Who is "mighty to save."

Father's prayer had been answered for me. Father and Mother have long since gone to glory, also a younger brother, who found a watery grave, and the rest of the family are all on the narrow way.

The verse on the board is one of my choruses.

"The door is open now,
Come, come away,
Jesus, He waits to save,
Do not delay.
Children, He died for sin,
That you might live with Him
He shed His precious blood;
O, wondrous love."

"Do you read your Bible?"

I WAS giving away gospel books in Devon, and gave one to a boy about twelve years old. He seemed so pleased to get something to read that spoke of the Lord Jesus.

"Do you read your Bible?" I asked. He answered very brightly, "Yes sir, every night." "I expect your father and mother tell you to read the Bible," I said. "No," said the boy; "I learnt to love my Bible at Sunday School, and I *do* like my Bible."

Boys and girls, you may have fathers and mothers who encourage you to read the Bible. Be sure and take notice of what they tell you about the Word of God, that beautiful letter from heaven. Don't forget to pray for those boys and girls who have fathers and mothers who do not read the Bible, and especially pray for this boy in that Devonshire village, that he may continue to read the precious Book, the BIBLE.

One Family.

DURING the Great War the German Army had just occupied a town in Belgium, and the inhabitants were forced to give food to the soldiers, although many of them had very little left for themselves.

In one of the houses lived a widow with four little children. She heard the knock of command on the door, and hurriedly opened it. Thereupon an officer with four soldiers entered and demanded to be fed.

The children were terrified and ran away to hide. The woman placed all that she had on the table and made a meal for them. They asked if she had anything else but she had nothing left.

The officer looked round the room and noticed some texts on the wall. He asked the woman what her religion was and she replied "I'm a believer in the Lord Jesus." His face lit up as he said "I am a believer in the Lord Jesus too." Then he gave the woman some money for their food and something for the children, and before he and his soldiers left they knelt in prayer together.

This story shows us that all true believers in the Lord Jesus are one big family. They know God as their Father and their hearts go out in love one to another. How wonderful that such a bond unites us! It was the love of God in the officer's heart that made him act with such kindness to one whom he had never seen before and who would outwardly be looked upon as an enemy.

Helps for young Believers.

*"Brightly beams our Father's mercy
From His lighthouse evermore;
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.*

*Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman
You may rescue, you may save."*

WELL do I remember as a young man singing these words. It is a well-known hymn, but do you know the story that suggested it being written?

A steamer in a terrific gale was trying to enter the harbour of Cleveland, Ohio. There were two lights at the entrance to the harbour, one the upper light on the bluffs of the shore, the other the lower light on a bar at the other side of the entrance.

The pilot peered out anxiously to catch a glimpse of the friendly lights, and presently caught sight of the upper one. But that alone was not sufficient. He must also see the other to know just where to go. But for some reason it was not lighted in time.

Beaten by the wind and wave, the steamer staggered on as best she could, while the hearts of all on board trembled with fear. Suddenly the lower light appeared, but alas! it was too late—the steamer had missed the entrance, and in the attempt to turn about she went down with all on board.

What a lesson for us! Let us be sure that our lights are burning brightly.

"LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE."

TEXT FOR COLOURING.

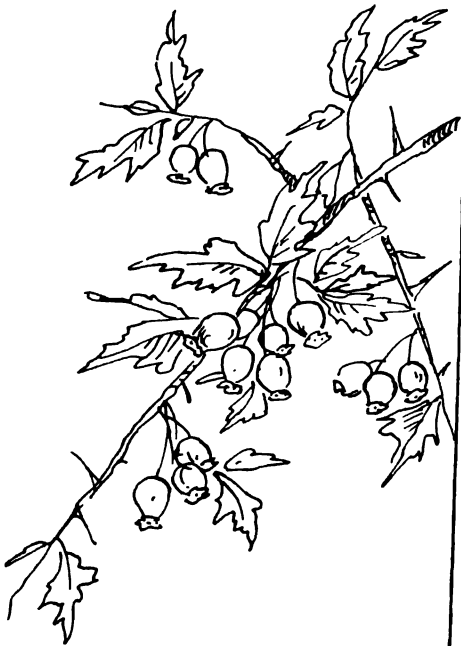
A LAD HERE
which hath
five barley loaves.

JOHN 6.9.

I LIKE to think that boy with the five barley loaves and two fishes was himself the first to suggest giving them to Jesus. How his eyes must have opened in astonishment as he saw them multiply and multiply!

You, reader, have something to give to Jesus—*your heart*. Have you done that?

A Japanese girl, of fifteen, became a Christian. She told five other girls all about it—so earnestly, that two or three of them also became converted and are bearing witness to-day. We do not know how far the blessing has gone, multiplying and multiplying, because one girl of fifteen gave her heart to the Lord Jesus.



Dear Boys and Girls,

This month our searching is on a very familiar name of the Lord Jesus and one which is a favourite with most of us. We like to think and speak of the Lord Jesus being our Saviour, but that is not quite the same as being able to say "He is my Saviour." That is very personal and it is only when we have found out that we are lost and need a Saviour that we turn to the Lord Jesus and find that He is just waiting to bless and save us.

"I have a Saviour, He's pleading in glory,
A dear loving Saviour though earth's
friends be few,
And now He is watching in tenderness o'er
me,
And oh, that my Saviour were your Saviour
too!"

I trust, dear boys and girls, that you each may be able to say "He is my Saviour."

The senior searchers will notice how often the words "our Saviour" occur in the short epistle of Titus. I think Paul and Titus liked to speak about Him in this way, and so do we who know His love and what it cost Him to save us. We would like others too to be brought to know Him, as another verse of the hymn suggests—

"When Jesus has found you, tell others
the story,
That my loving Saviour is your Saviour, too,
Then pray that your Saviour may bring
them to glory,
And prayer will be answered—'twas answered
for you!"

Then you would be, not only Bible searchers, but searchers for souls to bring them to Jesus. The Lord Jesus told two brothers Peter and Andrew to follow Him and He would make them fishers of men. We read in the Bible some of the results of their fishing.

What a lovely occupation!

Your loving friend,

N. E.

Questions for October.

Those under 14 to answer five questions; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

Saviour.

1. Write the verse containing the words "my high tower and my refuge". 2 Samuel 22.
2. What did the angel say to the shepherds? Luke 2 (2 verses).
3. How has God exalted the Lord Jesus? Acts 5.
4. What did the Samaritans say to the woman? John 4.
5. What did John say he had seen and testified? 1 John 4.
6. Write out from Titus all the verses which speak of "our Saviour".
7. Write any verses which you think will answer the following questions:—
 - (a) Why does everyone need a Saviour?
 - (b) Is there any Saviour but Jesus?
 - (c) Will He turn any away?

The word Saviour need not be in the answer. Choose any suitable verses and tell where they are found.

Answers to Questions for August.

- | | |
|-------------------------------|----------------|
| 1. Gal. 2. 20. | 6. John 5. 25. |
| 2. 1 John 5. 13. | John 9. 35-37. |
| 3. Hebrews 4. 14. | John 10. 36. |
| 4. Acts 9. 20. | John 11. 4. |
| 5. John 3. 18. | |
| 7. Two possessed with devils. | Matt. 8. 29. |
| They that were in the ship. | Matt. 14. 33. |
| Centurion. | Matt. 27. 54. |
| John the Baptist. | John 1. 34. |

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

For your answers to come for a halfpenny stamp you must leave the envelope open, and write top left corner of envelope: Education Exercise, Printed Paper Rate.

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THE
Children's Gospel Magazine.



PASSING THE CUSTOMS

[Photo:—Sport & General

The Lost Passport.

ON entering a railway carriage a young Gospel preacher saw lying on the seat of the compartment a handbag that had been left behind. Picking it up he went outside and walked up and down the platform hoping that someone would notice the bag and claim it.

After walking up and down for about ten minutes a lady came up to him and asked him about the bag saying that she had lost hers. The young man said that he hoped it was hers as he was anxious to find the owner. The lady then assured him that it was her bag. To make quite sure he asked her to describe what it contained. She told him that it contained among other things ninety pounds in money and most important of all her passport to China, without which it would be impossible for her to get into China, where she was going.

The young man opened the bag and sure enough there was the money and the passport just as she had described them. How happy and thankful the lady was to see them and to know they were safe.

This story makes us think of another place that we need a passport to get to. But the difference is that once we possess a passport for that place we can never lose it. Do you know the place I am thinking of? It is HEAVEN, and the passport for heaven is nothing less than the precious blood of Jesus, God's beloved Son, Who came to this earth and went to Calvary's cross to provide a passport for "whosoever will". And it is

"without money and without price" too. You have nothing to pay because the price has already been paid. Boys and girls, have you got this passport? If not, you can have it to-day just by coming to Jesus and accepting Him as your Saviour and taking advantage of what He has done for you.

Helps for Young Believers.

I AM writing this in September just after War has been declared, so when you read it in November many of you will have begun to realise some of the sadness of war.

Great changes and restrictions have been made, and at such times it is well for us who know the Lord Jesus as our Saviour to remind ourselves of the resources that belong to us.

Let us remember that God has revealed Himself to us as *our Father*, and His tender love and care is always towards His children. We have an *unchanging Saviour*, One Who says "I am the Lord; I change not," and "I have loved thee with an everlasting love." We have the *Spirit of God* Who indwells us and He is leading us along. The Lord Jesus said to His sorrowing disciples when He was about to leave them, "I will pray the Father and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever."

Then we have *the Word of God* which is able to make us wise unto salvation. May we value this more and turn to its pages for comfort, guidance, wisdom and help in these days of sorrow. Here are some of its words of comfort:—

"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms." Deut. 33. 27.
 "Fear not : for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name ; thou art Mine." Isa. 43. 1.

"Whoso hearkeneth unto Me shall dwell safely, and shall be quiet from fear of evil." Prov. 1. 33.

"Trust ye in the Lord for ever ; for in the LORD JEHOVAH is everlasting strength." Isa. 26. 4.

These are only a few of the many comforting verses in the Scriptures. Perhaps you could search them out for yourselves and write them down. Then you could pass them on to others who are in sorrow and distress that they may be comforted in the remembrance of the Lord's unchanging love.

What the Sunset said.

TWO little girls lay in their little beds in the same room. The elder sister was nearly nine, and the younger six years of age. It was summer-time, and through the window the beautiful setting sun cast a rosy tint on the walls, and on the children's beds. From time to time, from the bed where little Dora, the younger child, lay, came a half-stifled sob. Both children were unhappy, for they had had a childish quarrel, and unkind words had passed between them, and they had got into bed without their usual "goodnights", and without saying their bedtime texts to each other. Little Dora was very miserable and far too frightened to speak to her sister, who she knew was very angry with her. That was why she was crying softly to herself.

The elder child was too angry to

cry, but as she lay watching the sun setting low in the sky, she seemed to hear a soft Voice saying these words :—"LET NOT THE SUN GO DOWN UPON YOUR WRATH." For a few minutes longer she lay quite still, watching the sun sink lower and lower. Then she could stand it no longer, and suddenly sitting up in bed and hugging her knees, she called out, "The Bible says, Let not the sun go down upon your wrath ; I'm sorry, forgive me !"

"And I'm sorry, too, darling," said the little one between her sobs, "very sorry." Then the two little girls talked quietly for a few minutes, the elder child telling her little sister how the sunset had reminded her of God's Word, and how it had spoken to her. Soon the usual "good-nights" were said, and the evening texts repeated, and all was quiet again.

The light faded from the red sky, and little Dora lay for a long time with a sort of awe upon her. The Word of God had spoken to her sister, and she had heard it, and obeyed. It seemed wonderful to her. Two years before, *she* had heard God's Voice speaking in the chorus of a favourite hymn, and she was happy. But this was her first experience of His Voice speaking directly to His little child through the pages of His Word. Have *you* ever heard Him speak in this way ? Little Dora felt the presence of God, and knew His Voice had been speaking to them both. And in the deepening darkness, she felt the stilling calm that comes from obedience, and she was happy. "Blessed are they that hear the Word of God, and keep it." Luke 11. 28.

"I belong to Christ."

AMONG the patients in one of our hospitals was a young woman who was very ill. How much she missed her husband and little baby whom she had left at home. A service was held in the ward and the Vicar came round to speak to the patients afterwards. This woman heard him speaking to another patient and it brought to her mind a conversation she had had some time before, when someone had told her that unless she had been christened she could not be buried on consecrated ground.

This worried the poor woman and she decided to ask the Sister about it, for she had never been christened. She waited until the Sister came to see if her patients were comfortable, and then she asked what she could do about it.

The Sister was a christian and she told her that the most important thing was for her to belong to the Lord Jesus, then she would know *where she was going*. This mattered far more than *where she was buried*.

Then very simply the Sister pointed the woman to the Lord Jesus Who had died on Calvary to purchase her salvation. She could not talk long with her for she was very weak.

Saturday and Sunday passed without another opportunity to speak to her. The service was held in the ward on Sunday and the Sister noticed that the woman was drinking in every word as again the Gospel message was told forth.

On Monday morning there was such a change. Her face was just radiant

and as Sister went up to her bed the woman said, "Sister, read that." Then she handed her a slip of paper with the text "Ye belong to Christ." And very joyfully she whispered "Sister, *I belong to Christ.*" "How do you know that?" asked the Sister. "Well," was the reply, "I thought over all you said, and I just asked Him if He'd accept me just as I was, because I believed that He would not turn me away, as Jesus had been punished for my sin. And I thanked Him so much because He's done all for me. I never thought it was anything to do with me before. I just love Him now I realise it was for me. Oh, I wish I'd come to Him before, but He's received me, and I just belong to Him now. And I'm looking forward to be with Him soon. I do wish my husband and baby knew about it, too. He has made me so happy."

She was full of joy and so ready to speak of her Saviour that she was used in blessing to the patient in the next bed, who had known the Lord's love but had wandered from Him. Now as she heard the bright testimony of this one who had just been brought to the Lord, she was restored and enabled once again to rejoice in the Lord and to serve Him too.

"Not my own! but saved by Jesus,
Who redeemed me by His blood;
Gladly I accept the message—
I belong to Christ the Lord.

Not my own! Oh, not my own!
Jesus I belong to Thee!
All I have and all I hope for,
Thine for all eternity."

A Sword we can all Possess.

I EXPECT you have all read in your history books about the crowning of the Kings of England in Westminster Abbey. Our picture shows the coronation of King George and Queen Elizabeth. Many years ago there came to the throne of England a young prince named Edward. He was only a lad, but like Josiah, the boy king of Israel, he loved the Word of God.

We are told that at his coronation, Edward the Sixth was presented with swords as the King of France and England and Ireland, but looking round about him he said, "There is

yet another sword to be delivered to me." The noblemen surrounding him looked very surprised and puzzled. "I mean," said the young king, "the sacred Bible, which is the *sword of the Spirit*, and without which we are nothing, neither can we do anything."

Since then every monarch who has come to the throne of England has been presented with a Bible, carried on a cushion. What a mighty sword it is! It is "quick (living) and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart" (Heb. 4. 12.)



[Kodak Snapshot]

Do you possess this wonderful sword, and if you do, do you value it as King Edward the Sixth did?

“ Take the sword of the Spirit, and battle for the right ;
 Take the sword of the Spirit, which puts the foe to flight ;
 Take the sword of the Spirit, rejoicing in His might ;
 Take the sword ! Take the sword ! Take the sword ! ”

Florrie's Conversion.

FLORRIE was a maid in the home of a little boy of five years, who loved the Lord Jesus and was anxious that Florrie would love Him too.

He was fond of Florrie and was so disappointed that he did not see her face light up when he spoke of Jesus. One day he said, “ I have a question to ask you, Florrie. Are you saved ? ” “ Yes,” replied Florrie, very slowly and hesitatingly. The little boy watched her face closely and then said, “ The Lord Jesus does not want a half-hearted answer like that. You must say ‘ Yes ’ loudly and firmly as if you meant it. I do not think you are sure at all or you would say it properly.”

Florrie had been to a few Gospel meetings and she was troubled about her salvation. The Lord was working in her heart and when the little fellow asked her the same question again, she replied “ No.” Upon this he became very agitated and said, “ Oh, Florrie, do hurry up, because Jesus may come any time, maybe to-day, and *we* are all going with Him, and you would be left behind, and that would be terrible.”

Time passed and Florrie had no peace. She continued to go to Gospel meetings, but she knew she was not saved and she was still troubled about her soul's salvation. One morning she talked to the little boy's mother, who was a believer in the Lord Jesus. She told her that God's Word says, “ Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.” And “ 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.”

“ The Lord Jesus left heaven to die for you, Florrie,” said her mistress. “ Think of it as if there was no one else in the world. Just believe it was for *you*.”

“ Is that all I must do ? ” asked Florrie. Then after a pause she exclaimed, “ Then I will believe. Oh, I see it all now. I thought I must do something, and I have been so miserable. It must have been Satan putting those ideas into my head. But what about my past ? ” she said anxiously.

“ Oh, God cannot see it any more. It is all covered by the blood of Jesus, so you need not worry about that any more,” was the answer.

Then as the truth of what the Lord Jesus had done for her, in cleansing her from her sins, dawned upon her soul, she said, “ What a load I feel lifted off me. I have been burdened for weeks. I shall not mind now when I am asked if I am saved. And if the Lord Jesus comes to-day I shall go with Him.”

TEXT FOR COLOURING.

Isaiah 55 6

WE HAVE
TURNED EVERY
ONE TO HIS
OWN
WAY.



Have you always found your own way the best way?

One day I was watching a little scene from my window. Joey, our neighbour's budgerigar, had escaped from his cage, hanging in the sun—had made for the trees, and freedom. But, alas! the trees were big and bare (it was March) and the other birds unfriendly, and Joey was very frightened. But what is this? A familiar face, the voice of a friend! Master is bringing the cage. He can just reach Joey, but does he grab hold of the little frightened fellow? He knows better. Nearer and nearer the cage is lifted, and I think he is softly calling—"Joey, Joey." Hesitation—just one step, and Joey is safe home.

It seemed so like a parable, for the Lord Jesus wants *your* love and obedience—but He will never force you, though he well knows His way is best—the **ONLY SAFE WAY.**

Have you taken that one step to Jesus?

Dear Boys and Girls,

As we are getting near the end of the year again, I shall be glad to know which of you would like a Bible or a Testament for your prize. It may be that you have a Bible of your own but would like to be able to give one to someone else. And we do want others to have a copy of the Word of God too, so that they may be able to read it for themselves. Well! if you choose to have one, will you please write the word Bible or Testament at the end of your answers for this month. If you wish a book for a prize you need not write anything at all.

We are passing through very sad times now and there are many sorrowing ones, but it is such a comfort to be able to turn to the precious promises which are in the Bible and which tell us of the Lord's care for those who trust in Him. I am glad that I learnt many of these verses when I was young and they come to my mind now. I hope all you searchers will value God's Word and know much of the comfort of it for yourselves. It would be nice if each of you would choose and write at the end of your answers a verse which you think is specially suitable and comforting for these sad times.

Shall I tell you one which I like very much?

"The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him and delivereth them." Psalm 34. 7.

There are very many more and I want you to choose your own. I am sure if you enjoy it for yourselves, you will be able to pass it on to someone else who would be glad of the encouragement.

The things around us do not last, but the Word of God endureth for ever and we may rely on what it says for it is the Word of the Unchangeable God.

Your loving friend,

N. E.

Questions for November.

Those under 14 to answer five questions; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

Shepherd.

1. Whom did David say was his Shepherd? Psalm 23.
 2. Who is the great Shepherd? Hebrews 13.
 3. What is promised when the Chief Shepherd appears? 1 Peter 5.
 4. Who giveth His life for the sheep? John 10.
 5. Write the verse containing the words "He shall gather the lambs with His arm." Isaiah 40.
 6. (a) To which of the apostles did the Lord give a special commission to feed His sheep?
(b) What had the apostle done shortly before this?
(c) When did the Lord tell him to do this?
 7. (a) Who is the first shepherd we read of in the Bible?
(b) What kind of offering did he bring to the Lord?
(c) Why was the Lord pleased with his offering and not with his brother's?
- Answer in your own words.

Answers to Questions for September.

- | | |
|------------------|----------------|
| 1. Luke 9. 58. | 6. John 1. 51. |
| 2. Acts 7. 56. | John 3. 14. |
| 3. Luke 19. 10. | John 6. 27. |
| 4. Luke 6. 23. | John 8. 28. |
| 5. Matt. 24. 44. | John 12. 23. |
| 7. Jesus. | Matt. 1. 21. |
| Christ. | John 1. 41. |
| Lord. | Matt. 15. 25. |
| Son of Man. | Luke 9. 56. |
| Jesus Christ | } Mark 1. 1. |
| Son of God | |

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The first five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

For your answers to come for a halfpenny stamp you must leave the envelope open, and write top left corner of envelope: Education Exercise, Printed Paper Rate.

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THE

Children's Gospel Magazine.



WILL THEY BE SAFE ?

[Photo:—Sport & General.]

Air Raid Shelters.

THE boys in the picture on our front page while on holiday in Scotland busied themselves by digging a shelter. It was rather primitive yet it would give shelter in the case of an air raid, and it did them credit.

In my business a splendid shelter has been made. It is a basement and beside the steel girders that support the floor above, the whole has been given extra support by huge beams and struts. It should be a very safe place in an air raid. This has been prepared at considerable cost and is available for the whole staff or any of the public who may be caught near.

These shelters remind me of another Shelter and that from a greater danger, even a Shelter from coming judgment. Do you know who this Shelter is? It is the Lord Jesus Christ. He is the One Who can save us from judgment. Have you fled to Him?

In a letter from a friend the other day she told me they had shelters for the whole population of the town where she lives. They have been prepared and were available for all—rich and poor, old and young. God also has made provision for *all*. He loved the world and saw it in its sad condition of need, and sent His Son to die. He is now a Saviour available for all. He "gave Himself a ransom for all." I do not know if all will avail themselves of the shelters that are provided as safety from air raids, but I do know that many are neglecting the Shelter from judgment that God has provided. Have you yet trusted in Him?

Another thing I have noticed about

these shelters. They are being provided at very great cost, hundreds of pounds are being spent on them. Yet they are offered free to those who are in danger. Can we ever estimate what it cost the Lord Jesus to provide us salvation?

"We are by Christ redeemed—
The cost, His precious blood!"

Yes, it cost Him His life, the sufferings of Calvary, the shedding of His precious blood. Yet we can have salvation free! Oh! what wondrous love! I hope you will not refuse to trust Him now.

Most of the air raid shelters I have seen provide protection from the effects of an air raid, but should they have a direct hit it might be a different matter. What a contrast we find here to the Lord Jesus. Those who trust Him are *perfectly safe*. No fear of Him failing you or letting you down! You will be safe for time and eternity.

More about Fan.

SOME of you may remember the story of little Fan, how she had to go out in the dark to fetch water from the well, and how frightened she was until the Name of Jesus drove away all her fears. Some years afterwards, when Fan was a young woman, she was returning home from Canterbury where she had been visiting relatives. It was just before Christmas, and the days were dark and short. On reaching Canterbury Station, she found the train had gone, and was obliged to wait an hour and a half for the next. So when at last she reached the little station of Grove Ferry, it was half-past

six, and quite dark on that December afternoon. She came out of the station, and paused a moment to consider which way she should take to reach the little village of Stourmouth where her home was. Should she go by the road, fully a four-mile walk in the dark, or should she go across the marshes, only three-quarters of a mile to walk? Surely it would be better to go the shorter way. These marshes were a low-lying tract of land where cattle were grazed. A river meandered through it, the river Stour, and sometimes overflowed, making the ground soft and sedgy. In order to make it quite safe for people to cross, a raised path had been made, and when the river was reached, there was a one-plank bridge with a single handrail to take you over. There were two bridges, as the river ran in a semi-circular course, so had to be crossed twice. All you had to do was to keep to the pathway, which would lead you over the bridges.

But on this particular December evening, it was very dark when Fan set out. And though she knew the way so well, and was thinking of her home, and how glad she would be to get there, she soon realised she had wandered off the path, for she found herself stumbling along over tussocks of sedgy grass, her feet sinking in spongy ground. Once she nearly fell,

and thought she had come upon the pathway, but to her horror, discovered she had stumbled against a cow lying asleep in the darkness. The cow did not move, and Fan went on.

She was now afraid of walking into the river. Oh, how she prayed that she might find the safe path, and not have to spend the night wandering in the dark marshes. "Lord, help me," she cried as she stumbled on, "take care of Thy child; lead me and guide me."

Just then she felt sloping ground beneath her feet, and the next minute she was safely on the path again, and soon was across the marsh on the road to her home. How her whole heart rose in thankfulness to the Lord, Who had been watching His lost child, and at the very minute she had cried to Him, had heard her cry in the darkness, and answered while she was yet speaking.

A Christian friend, to whom she told the story of her adventure, said, "You should have asked the Lord to have taken you safely across before you started, then you would not have lost your way." But though she had not done this, you see it is never too late to cry to the Lord for help, for He has said,

"Before they call, I will answer; While they are yet speaking, I will hear." (Isaiah 65. 24).

"What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee."

The Way Out of the Dark.

MANY novel ideas have come into practice since the "black out" in England and other countries in order that one should not stumble in the dark. Whitened curbs have proved a great help to pedestrians and cyclists. In some parts of the country where ponies run fairly wild they have become a great danger, so as you will see in our picture they are being painted white so they can be seen on the road. The lad is finding it rather a difficult task as the pony doesn't appear to consider it necessary, and we can quite understand this.

While looking out of my window at the intense darkness my thoughts recalled a blackboard and easel that I had seen in one of the large gardens in the town of Ilfracombe. On the blackboard was printed in white "THE WAY OUT OF THE DARK," and under it was a Book, which was none other than the Bible. How true it is that there is only one way out of the dark and only one Person through whom we can get out of it.

If we look in the Bible we shall find who this One is. He said of Himself in John 8. 12: "I am the light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not



[Photo:—Sport & General.

walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." And to one of His own He said "I am the way, the truth, and the life."

Now, boys and girls, this world is nothing but a place of darkness, and we need someone to lead us into the light. Now the Lord Jesus came to give light to them that sit in darkness. The Lord Jesus went to the cross and by laying down His precious life He has made a way out of the darkness for those who believe in Him. Those who trust Him are turned from darkness to light. If we know who is the Way and who is the Light of the world, don't you think it is very unwise not to make sure that we come to Him and know Him as our own Saviour?

In Ephesians 5. 8, we read of some who were once in darkness but had been brought into the light, and they were told to "walk as children of light." That is what the Lord Jesus wants all those who belong to Him to be doing. Are you one of the "children of light"?

What Jean learnt at Sunday School.

JEAN was born in London. She had two brothers and two sisters. Although no one in their home loved the Lord Jesus their mother decided that the children should go to Sunday School, as she did not want them in her way.

She did not mind what Sunday School they went to, as long as they went somewhere. So the older of the two boys went to one school and the girls to another school. The little boy was too young to go.

Jean soon discovered that in her class were two girls that were special favourites with the teacher. She talked nearly all the time to them and took very little notice of Jean. This did not please Jean, who felt very slighted. She accordingly asked her mother if she could go to the school that her brother attended.

"I don't mind where you go," said her mother, "as long as you keep out of my way." So the next Sunday off with her brother Jean went. She was put in a class where the teacher welcomed the little stranger, and soon Jean realised that her teacher really loved her. Jean found out too that her teacher loved the Lord Jesus ever so much. She could tell that by the way she spoke about Him.

One day a gentleman came to the Sunday School and gave an address on "Prayer." He told the children how they could come to Jesus and talk to Him, and how He loved them and died for them. Then he asked them if they always prayed before they went to bed and thanked God for sending Jesus to die for them, and for caring for them.

Jean listened. She had never thought about praying herself. This was all new to her. When she was going to bed that night she called her brother and said, "Don't you think we ought to start to pray?" Her brother agreed and that night for the first time they knelt by their beds and prayed to the Lord Jesus, and asked Him to save them and make them fit to live with Him, and to care for them.

They taught their little brother to pray too, and many a night their

mother came into the room, and finding her children on their knees by their beds, she walked out without saying a word.

Jean had given her heart to the Lord Jesus and as she grew older she loved Him more than anyone else and tried to please Him in all she did. She longed for her family to know the Lord Jesus as she did, and for this she prayed every day.

After some time both her brothers and one of her sisters and her mother were brought to love the Lord Jesus too. Jean is still praying for her father and her other sister, and she has now given up everything in order that she may spend her whole life in seeking to win souls for Christ.

Shining.

JESUS bids us shine
 With a pure, clear light ;
 Like a little candle
 Burning in the night :
 In this world of darkness
 So we must shine—
 You in your small corner
 And I in mine.

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.

Helps for Young Believers.


A YOUNG mother was out for a walk with three children, one of whom was a cripple. Looking lovingly towards her crippled boy she said, "He is my special care, and he is hardly ever out of my sight."

Have you ever thought, dear young believer, that you are the *special* care of the One in Whom you have trusted? If you turn to 1 Timothy 4. 10, you will read, "We trust in the living God, Who is the Saviour (literally, Preserver as to temporal things) of all men, *specially* of those that believe." How comforting it is in these days to be reminded that God is the living God, and He is my Saviour or Preserver.


The Lord has also told us in His Word what He would *specially* have us to do. Do you know what this is? If not, turn to Galatians 6. 10: "As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, *especially* unto them who are of the household of faith." Have you realised that you are exhorted to do good *especially* to other believers? Are you carrying out this verse?

There are so many ways of doing good. The life of the Lord Jesus exemplifies this, for we read that He "went about doing good." He has therefore left us the Example. Is there no one you could visit, that a bright word would cheer? Do you seek out the lonely one, the tried ones, the sick ones of God's people, and do them good? You have little idea what a visit from a young believer like you would mean to them. If you do not know how you can do good just ask the Lord Jesus to show you.


TEXT FOR COLOURING.



JESUS



A NAME which
is above every



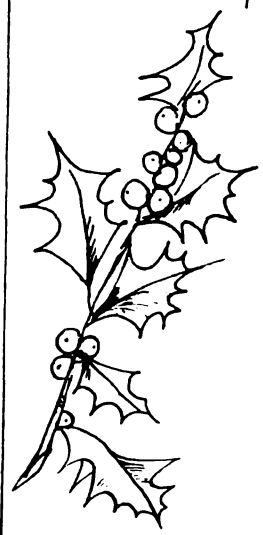
*"I know of a Name,
A precious Name,
'Tis Jesus."*

Why so precious? Jesus means "A Saviour". Once I was a sinner, standing guilty before God. And the Lord Jesus came and bore my sins when He died on the Cross of Calvary. He bore the punishment for sin, which is death. He died *instead of me*. What else could the Name of Jesus be to me but "A Name above every Name"?

Reader!—What does the Lord Jesus mean to you?

NAME.

Phil 2.10.9.



Dear Boys and Girls,

Since we started our searching at the beginning of the year much has happened and things are not the same as usual for a terrible war is going on. Some of you have had to leave your homes and live in another part of the country and so you have not been able to go to Sunday School as usual to hear the sweet story of the Lord's love.

But I trust that each one of you have turned to Him and found that He is a "Friend which sticketh closer than a brother." He loves you and He wants you to know His love. It cost the Lord Jesus everything to come here to die that you might have everlasting life and He loves you still and desires your richest blessing. Don't you think He is worthy of your trust? I hope you will not risk your soul's salvation by putting it off any longer.

There is a verse which says "The Lord is at hand." Don't you think that is lovely? Wherever we are, we can never be far away from Him and He hears our feeblest cry. How often we need Him in these times of danger and difficulty and we need not feel lonely for He is ever by our side. He is just exactly the Friend we need. But besides this, the verse reminds us that His coming is near. Then we who know Him will see Him and be with Him for ever.

The thought of His coming makes us very glad, but how solemn it will be for those who have heard the Gospel story so often and yet have never trusted Him for salvation. I do hope this will not be the case with any reader of this little paper.

Let me have your answers in good time, please, so that I can get the marks totalled up soon.

Your loving friend,

N. E.

Questions for December.

Those under 14 to answer five questions; those from 14 to 20 to answer all the questions.

Lamb.

1. Who did Abraham say would provide the lamb for the burnt offering? Genesis 22.
2. What did John say when he saw Jesus coming to him? John 1.
3. What Scripture was the eunuch reading? Acts 8 (1 verse).
4. Write the verse containing the words "as of a lamb without blemish" 1 Peter 1.
5. What did the great company round about the throne say? Revelation 5.
6. Write out verses from Revelation containing the following:—
 - (a) the Lamb's book of life
 - (b) a Lamb as it had been slain
 - (c) the wrath of the Lamb
 - (d) white in the blood of the Lamb
 - (e) the Lamb is the light thereof.
7. Tell in your own words the story of the Passover. How were the Israelites preserved from the sword of the destroying angel? Exodus 12.

Answers to Questions for October.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. 2 Samuel 22. 3. | 6. Titus 1. 3 & 4. |
| 2. Luke 2. 10-11. | Titus 2. 10 & 13. |
| 3. Acts 5. 31. | Titus 3. 4 & 6. |
| 4. John 4. 42. | |
| 5. 1 John 4. 14. | |
| 7. (a) Romans 3. 23. | |
| (b) Acts 4. 12; or Isaiah 43. 11. | |
| (c) John 6. 37. | |

A reference Bible may be used in finding the answers, but no other help is allowed. The first five questions must be answered in the words of Scripture.

Write your name, age and address in full, and the name of the month at the top of your paper.

For your answers to come for a halfpenny stamp you must leave the envelope open, and write top left corner of envelope: Education Exercise, Printed Paper Rate.

Answers to be sent in by the 25th of the month, addressed to:—N. E., Bible & Tract Depot, 21, Woodbury Park Road, Tunbridge Wells, England. Those residing abroad are allowed an extension of time.

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