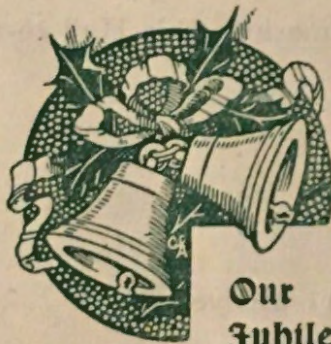


EAGLES' WINGS

*An illustrated Monthly Magazine
for the Young*

VOLUME 50



Our
Jubilee

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What there is.

Tune : Trust and Obey.

THERE'S a way clear and bright,
And a path clean and right,
In the Scriptures of Truth marked out :
There's a voice may be heard,
And a guide who ne'er erred,
In the Bible without any doubt.

There is joy to be had,
And a hope that makes glad,
And true pleasures we now may obtain :
There are joys on before,
And a Home evermore,
There are pleasures eternal to gain.

There is calm peace within
In forgiveness of sin,
And deliverance from sin every hour,
There's the prospect to be
From sin ever made free,
From its penalty, presence and power.

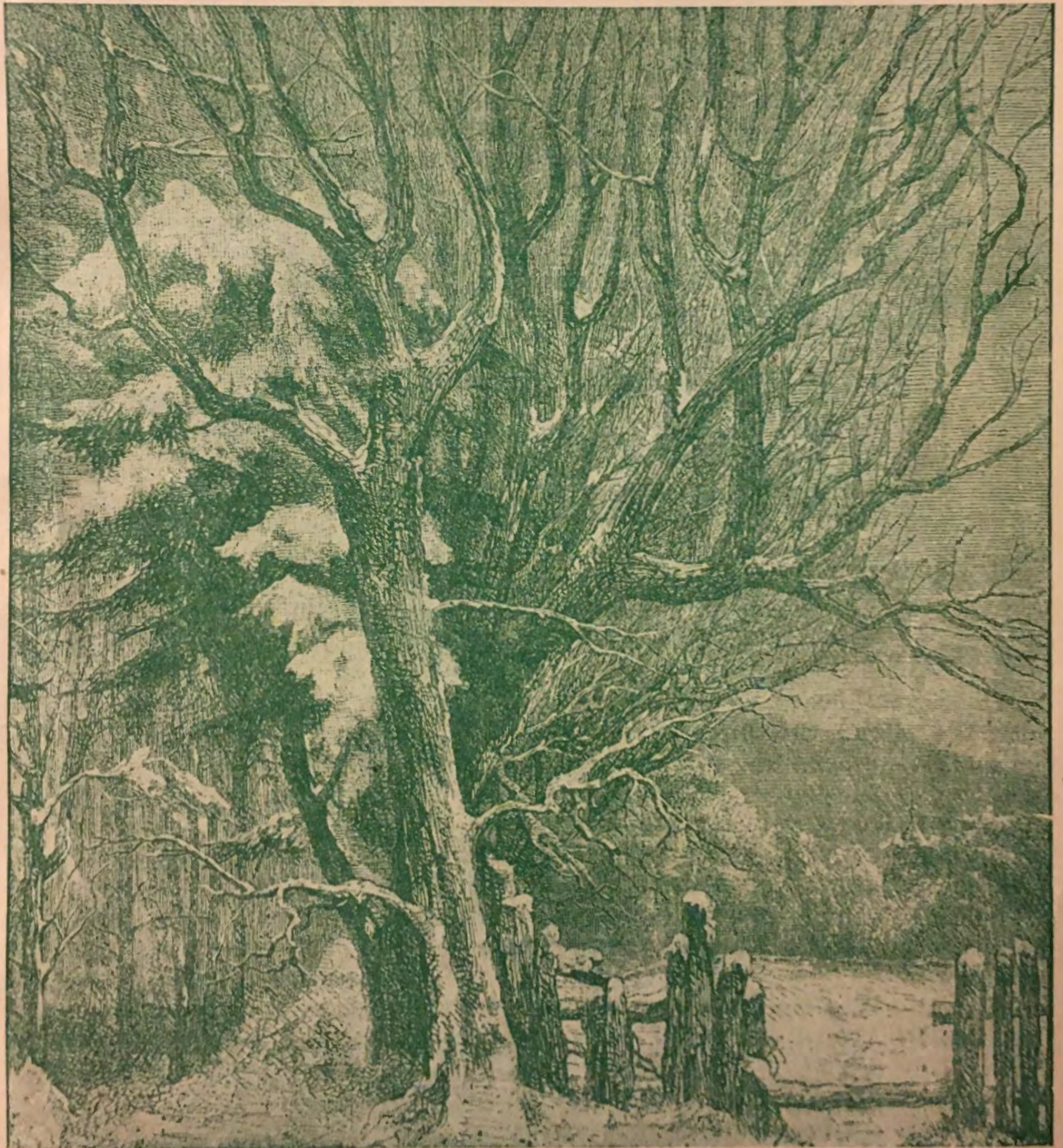
There's a Friend will not leave
All who on Him believe ;
Who came down to seek and to save,
There are friends for us here,
Who will counsel and cheer,
Better friends than the world ever gave.

There is One who abides,
In the saved one and guides,
There is One interceding above,
There's a kind Father too,
For all those "born anew,"
Who delights in expressing His love.

A. FOSTER.

Thou hast made winter.

WHILE THE EARTH REMAINETH, WINTER
. . . SHALL NOT CEASE (Genesis 8. 22.).



Questions for the New Year.



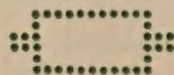
What has it brought thee,
The year that is past?
What has it taught thee,
Of lessons that last?
Has it taught thee thy danger,
Thy guilt and thy need?
Has it brought thee, a stranger,
To know God indeed?

How does it meet thee,
The year just begun?
How does it greet thee,
Say, What hast thou done?
Does it greet thee as one
Who on Christ has believed?
Does it meet thee as one
Who God's gift has received?

How shalt thou spend it,
The days as they flee?
How shalt thou end it,
If end thou shalt see?
Shalt thou spend each to-morrow
In pleasure and sin?
Shalt thou end it in sorrow,
Without peace within?

Now would it grieve thee,
If death should draw nigh?
How would it leave thee
If thou shouldest die?
Wouldst thou grieve for rejecting
Salvation so great?
Wouldst thou leave it, neglecting,
Until it's **TOO LATE?**

A.F.



Another Year.

The desire of a true believer.

Another year is dawning! O Master, let it be,
In working or in waiting, another year with Thee;
Another year of mercies, of faithfulness and grace;
Another year of gladness, of seeing Thy dear face!
So may I trust in Jesus, and seek to please my Lord,
Oh help me daily, hourly, to honour Thee, my God!

Friendship.

A NEWSPAPER boy sat on the pavement sobbing, when a passer by put his hand on his shoulder and said, "What's the matter sonny—lost something?"

"Yes, I have," said he between his sobs, "me chum's dead!" The stranger said, "I am sorry! How did that happen?" The boy replied,—"Runned over. He just hollered once and rolled over dead, and I wish I were dead too."

"Never mind," replied the stranger, "you will find another chum." But the boy, unconvinced, said, "You wouldn't talk like that if you knew'd Dick. He were the best friend I ever had."



"Boy! he weren' a boy, Dick were a dog."

"My dear lad," said the gentleman, "go on, and sell your papers and you will get another chum. Cheer up. I will help you." To this the boy again replied, "Where's there a lad who would go round with me these cold nights? He were a real christian Dick were." "Then," said the gentleman, "if he was a christian boy, you know he is all right." "Boy! he weren't a boy, Dick were a dog."

That story touched my heart when I read it, to think that the poor boy had lost such a faithful friend, one that had proved his worth. A friend who will never let you down, who will stick to you through adversity is worth having.

"A friend loveth at all times, and is born as a brother for adversity," so says the wise man (Proverbs 17. 17).

I wonder whether I can introduce you to such a Friend, One who will never fail you. Come with me to those closing scenes in His life, if you would know something of His love. The cross was one of the vilest, most cruel, most disgraceful forms of execution that was ever invented. Look at Him as they take

the cross off His bleeding back. They lay Him on that cross. With a hammer they drive the nails through the palms of His hands, and drive others through His feet. Several strong soldiers take the cross with its bleeding Victim and bang it into the hole till all His bones are out of joint. Then, listen! What does He say? "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." Lovingly He gave Himself for our sin. He became the sin atoning Sacrifice there. Is there any love comparable with His?

On one occasion it was said of Him, "Having loved His own which were in the world, He loved them unto the end—to the uttermost" (John 13. 1).

When you truly believe on Him you will be able to sing:—

"I've found a Friend; Oh, such a Friend!
He loved me e'er I knew Him,
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus He bound me to Him."

A young man once said to me, "You call him a friend," referring to an acquaintance of mine, "I will tell you the kind of friend he is. "If both of you were in the water drowning and he could save himself by getting on you, even though you drowned, he would do it." What a contrast to this Friend! He actually underwent the wrath of God on account of our sin. "I sink in deep mire," He said, "I am come into deep waters where the floods overflow Me"—all this was in order to lift us up and place our feet upon a rock.

Unlike all other friends, He knew all about us. He knew our need as sinners and met it to the full, and, if you are a believer, He knows all the difficulties of the way and, moreover, will be with you in them all. This is "a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

Do not forsake Him. Judas, as you know, sold Him. He was as false as Satan could make him. With betrayal in his heart he embraced and kissed Him. "Yea, mine own familiar friend in whom I trusted, hath lifted up his heel against Me."

Did you ever deny a friend? Listen! Peter was warming himself by the brazier. The Lord was a prisoner, having been betrayed by Judas, delivered up by the chief priests and elders, and scourged by Pilate, and alas! denied by Peter. Peter said, "I know not the Man." The Lord turned, and looked upon Peter." "And he went out and wept bitterly." He repented, he was restored, and Christ became his all in all.

Jesus is all the world to me,—my life, my joy, my all,
He is my strength from day to day, without Him I should fall.
When I am sad to Him I go, no other One can cheer me so;
When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend!

If that is true, really true, of you as a believer, watch carefully your companionship. Unsaved companions have been the down-

fall of many a bright young Christian. Remember Satan is artful, you may think yourself strong enough to withstand him. Let me give you another illustration.

A soldier called to his officer, "I've caught a prisoner."

"Send him in," he replied.

"He won't come," said the soldier.

"Then bring him," said the officer.

"He won't let me," replied the soldier.

"Then come yourself," commanded the officer.

"I can't," he shouted.

You may find yourself in a similar position.

"The companion of fools shall smart for it" (Proverbs 13. 20).

J. BENNISON.

Look and Live.

BIBLE ESSAY.

IN Numbers 21. we find the children of Israel murmuring against God and against His servant Moses, saying, "Wherefore have ye brought us out of Egypt to die in the wilderness, for there is no bread, and there is no water : and our soul loatheth this light bread." What an ungrateful people ! They had only to look back in their history when under a cruel Egyptian taskmaster their groans had reached their God in heaven, and through His servant Moses, He wrought for them a great deliverance.

God's goodness seems to have been forgotten by them. Little wonder that God's anger was kindled against them, and He sent fiery serpents into their midst. Imagine the terrible sight as young and old were bitten by these serpents and many died ! With sorrowful hearts as they see many of their loved ones dead around them, they realize they have sinned and they request Moses to plead for them before God that the fiery serpents might be taken away. God was thus entreated on their behalf, and Moses was told to make a serpent of brass and to put it on a standard, and any bitten Israelite had but to look to the serpent on the standard and he would live.

In John's gospel chapter 3. verse 14 we read, "And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up : that whosoever believeth may in Him have eternal life."



*The serpent lifted up, could life and healing give.
So Jesus on the Cross, bids thee to "look and live."*

We, like the children of Israel, have sinned, and in Romans chapter 6. verse 23 we read, "The wages of sin is death."

*Death was the sentence passed on all,
A sentence God can ne'er recall,
But God in love for everyone,
Hath laid the sentence on His Son.*

On Golgotha's tree He hung, 'twixt earth and heaven. He bore the taunts and jeers of that ungodly mob. Then darkness veiled the scene, and God dealt with His beloved One. What He passed through then we will never know, but, oh! it was our sin that caused Him to undergo such anguish!

*'Twas all for us He suffered thus,
That we might live through Him.*

One look of faith to the One who died on the cross is what is required of us to-day. The malefactor in his dying hour looked by faith to that One on the middle cross, he saw the just One suffering for him the unjust, and he heard the Lord Himself say, "Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise."

*Look to the Saviour on Calvary's tree,
See how He suffered for you and me,
Hark, while He lovingly calls to thee,
Look and thou shalt live!*

James Johnston.

What is home without a Bible?



A RECITATION.

"What is home without a Bible?
'Tis a home where day is night,
Starless night, for o'er life's pathway
Heaven can shed no kindly light.

"What is home without a Bible?
'Tis a home where daily bread
For the body is provided,
But the soul is never fed.

"What is home without a Bible?
List! and ponder while I speak:
'Tis a home with Bibles in it,
But not opened once a week!

"Monday comes and goes, and Tuesday
Comes and goes, and Wednesday too;
Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday,
Book forgotten whole week through."

*Lost! the Bible; Lost! its teachings;
Lost! its help each day in seven.
Lost! to live by; Lost! to die by,
Lost! What's lost? The way to Heaven!*

Derby (Iron Tent).—Omitted with regrets from list of results of last Bible Searching.—John Alison (*excellent*). **OVERSEAS.**—Results from September Bible Searching. * Denotes first attempt. **HAMILTON (Canada).**—*Excellent*—A. Curran, E. Sinkler, H. C. Meikle. *Very Good*—M. J. Petrie (*very good news*), K. Smith, J. Bramer, * H. Watts (*welcome*), E. Curran, E. Meikle, I. Petrie (*the best of news*). *Good*—E. Spero, J. Martin (*no age given*). **TORONTO (Canada).**—*Excellent*—J. Madill, M. Madill, *R. Wooley (*welcome*). *Very Good*—Ruth Madill, D. Wooley, D. Thompson, D. Burrell, M. Patterson. *Good*—Jean Pairman, Lily Steele. **BRANTFORD (Canada).**—*Excellent*—*J. Drinkwater, *C. Reid (*welcome to both*) Other results from B. not yet arrived.

A GENTLEMAN in Scotland one day noticed some writing on the back of a Scotch one pound note he had received. Written in very small characters, he read :—

“ This piece of paper in your hand
Declares to you that, on demand,
You twenty shillings shall receive.
This simple promise you believe ;
It puts your mind as much at rest
As if the silver you possessed.

“ So Christ, who died, but now doth live,
Doth unto you this promise give,
That, if you on His Name believe,
You shall eternal life receive.

“ Upon the first you calmly rest.
Which is the surest and the best?
The bank may break ; Heaven never can.
'Tis safer trusting God than man.”

Animals, etc., of the Bible.

Within the Word of God I see
A wonderful variety
Of animals, both big and small,
And creatures that can fly and crawl.
I've counted to myself four score,
And still there's many many more.
And if we read but carefully,
'Twill guide our future destiny.
A lesson have they each to teach,
There's wisdom here within our reach.
For some of them point up to Heaven,
And tell how sins can be forgiven,
While others downward point to Hell,
And grave and solemn warnings tell.
I'll pass them quickly in review
And lessons glean from just a few.



The SERPENT first doth meet our eyes ;
We find this beast in Paradise.
Alas ! that ever he got in
To sow the first vile seeds of sin
In what was fertile, virgin soil,
And God's good work in Eden spoil.
For from that fatal deadly fruit
Has sprung a crop, from that one root,
Of sin and sorrow, grief and tears,
Which keeps increasing through the years.
But thanks to God, He saw our need,
And promised that the woman's Seed
(Genesis 3. 15.)

Should the old serpent put to grief,
And give our ruined race relief.
His own dear Son, He is the Seed,
And He can give relief indeed.



The next we see is Abel's LAMB.
And later we behold the RAM
That died in Isaac's room and stead,
These both point forward far ahead
To Christ, who died for you and me,
That we like Isaac might go free.
Oh, boundless love ! oh, wondrous grace !
That He should take the sinner's place :
And then we come to many things,
Some have but feet, but others wings.
And some of them God gave for meat,
Of other kinds they must not eat.
And some of them Salvation preach,
While others Separation teach.
And thus throughout this wondrous Book
We'll find God's creatures if we look.



There's FLIES and BEETLES, PIGEONS, FROGS,
And LIZARDS, SCORPIONS and DOGS.



The Grasshopper.

There's TORTOISES and slimy SNAILS,
And DRAGONS, GRASSHOPPERS and QUAILS.
There's COCKATRICES, CORMORANTS,
And wisdom-teaching, little ANTS,
And CHAMELEONS which change their hue,
Can this be said of me and you?

May God forbid! let us stand fast,
And *nail* our colours to the mast.
The only change God wants to see
Is what takes place at Calvary.
For there poor sinners are washed white,
And have their darkness turned to light.

(To be continued.)

J. MAWHINNEY.

BIBLE EXERCISE (For older Scholars)

A tender lad his brothers cast
Into a darksome pit ;
A prophet in a dungeon placed
By princes who thought fit ;
Who in a pit a lion slew
Is famed in Holy Writ ?

Teachers should seek to find the answers themselves, and encourage their scholars to bring their answers to them. The answers will be given next month.

Answers to December Bible Exercise :—

Job. Job 1. 1-3 ; James 5. 11. Moses. Numbers 12. 3. Barnabas. Acts 11. 24.



The Jubilee of Eagles' Wings.

It is fifty years since we commenced to publish "Eagles' Wings." We feel we cannot let this occasion pass without placing on record our grateful thanks to the Father of mercies who has enabled His servants to carry on this service for half a century without a break. We well may raise a note of praise

and say, Ebenezer ! (HITHERTO HATH THE LORD HELPED US).

We would have liked this month's issue to have been a real Jubilee number, but owing to various restrictions through the War this cannot be.

We take this opportunity to sincerely thank our fellow workers who have so consistently sent us articles, and those who have helped in the circulation of our Magazine, and also those who have encouraged the young to do the Bible Searchings.

We ask for a continuance in prayer that our monthly messages may be blessed to the salvation of many of our readers.

Your grateful editor,

J. Dorricott.

They that go down to the sea in ships,
That do business in great waters ;
These see the works of the Lord,
And His wonders in the deep.

Psalm 107. 23, 24.



ALMOST A MARTYR—AT SEA.

(See next page).

Almost a Martyr— at Sea.



One has said—

Such an experience as this can seldom have been equalled—certainly not surpassed—among the many valiant witnesses for the Saviour who have sailed the great waters. How gloriously did God vindicate the heroism, well-nigh unto death, of His unflinching young servant, and what an incentive does such an episode make for those who serve the same Master whether ashore or afloat! How many will thank God eternally for the temporary annoyance this fearless witness caused his shipmates.

HE was converted at the age of sixteen, and within six months shipped on board a sailing vessel with a crew of twelve. He was the only Christian on board, and had previously promised his mother that he would meet her three times a day at the throne of grace. To accomplish this he would go below, and, feeling that he was not making a satisfactory prayer unless it was audible, he made it a point always to pray aloud.

THIS BROUGHT TERRIBLE PERSECUTION

upon him from the other men. They tried to get him to give up praying, but he would not. They sang and danced around him while he was engaged in his devotion, but he would pray. They threw wood upon him and bruised him, and poured buckets of water upon him, but could not put out the fire in his soul. Then they tied him to the mast and laid thirty-nine stripes upon his back, the marks of which he carries to-day. But still he prayed. Finally, they tied a rope around his body, under his arms and threw him overboard. He struggled and swam as best he could, and when he would take hold of the side of the ship to climb up, they would push him off with a long pole. At length his strength gave way, and, supposing they really meant to kill him, he made a final effort, prayed that God would forgive them, and called to the sailors: "Send my body to mother, and tell her I died for Jesus." He then sank beneath the surface; but he was pulled out and up on the deck, and after being worked with for some time he came to.

CONVICTION THEN BEGAN TO SEIZE HIS SHIPMATES.

Before night two of them were gloriously converted, and while they were praying down below with the young martyr, the others thought they were up to their persecutions again, and called for

them to desist, saying they had persecuted the boy enough. Inside of a week *everybody on board the vessel*, including the captain, was blessedly saved.

In a little while the vessel put into Providencetown Harbour, near Cape Cod, on account of an approaching storm. Other vessels gathered in to the number of nearly three hundred. The boy had been conducting religious services every Sunday on board the ship. Unbeknown to him, when the vessels were lying at anchor, the captain sent word around that at 10 o'clock on Sunday there would be service on his ship, and a boy would give his experience of how he was persecuted and nearly killed for the Saviour's sake. While the boy was down below, preparing something to say in the Meeting, as usual, the people began to gather in. They filled the ship's deck, climbed into the rigging, filled every available space, and also sat in boats all around the ship. When the young preacher came on deck, this was the sight that met him.

THE CREW FORMED A RING

around him, and they sang, and he prayed, and then took for his text, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish." The Holy Spirit began to work, and after the message an invitation was given for all who wanted to be prayed for to manifest it. In every direction came the response to be prayed for. The work of grace broke out, and people began to get saved, until by a careful estimate, there were about one hundred conversions that afternoon. And it did not stop there, for after that, while the vessels lay in the harbour and out on the ocean, vessels would come to us, and those on board tell us of someone being converted. They had us keep our colours at the mast-head, to distinguish us from the other vessels. People were getting saved, and word kept coming in that on such and such a vessel they had a meeting and some life was changed. So it continued for weeks.

In this boy's experience we have an illustration of

HOW THE HOLY SPIRIT MAY WORK

in convicting power, through those who are wholly surrendered to God, "Who loved not their lives unto death."

We cannot all be great preachers, but we can do some of the little things for our Master. May our God mightily stir up His people everywhere, to do what they can. The time is short, and *the days are evil*. Satan's hosts are exceedingly active in filling the land with that which leads souls down to perdition. "Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we FAINT NOT."

Animals, etc., of the Bible—continued.

We meet the FERRET, WEASEL, HARE,



The SATYR, LION and the BEAR,
The LEOPARD with his many spots,
Which he can't change, just like the blots
That sin has left on everyone,
Which must be cleansed by blood alone,
And not the blood of bird or beast,
This cannot cleanse the very least.
It takes the blood of Christ alone,
This only can for sin atone.



The HORSE, the MULE and unclean SWINE,
The HART and ROEBUCK, SHEEP and KINE,



The SCAPEGOAT too, that bore the blame,
This tells us of the One who came,
On whom the wrath of God was spent
Tho' He Himself was innocent.
Oh, solemn thought! the sinless One
Was slain for sins which we had done,
But, precious thought! tho' He was slain,
We look to see Him once again.
This time 'twill be apart from sin,
He comes to lead His people in,
Before His Father's throne on high,
In those bright mansions in the sky.
And now, dear reader, can you say,
That He has borne your sins away?

To be continued.

J. MAWHINNEY.

HOW I CAME TO CHRIST.

ON the fly leaf of my mother's Bible (my mother is now with the Lord Jesus in heaven) she has recorded this:—

"SAVED BY GRACE—WILLIE, DECEMBER 14TH, 1926."

I would like to tell you of this happy day in my life. It may be you are not saved, and therefore have not had such a happy day; but perhaps through reading my little story you may be led to accept the Lord Jesus Christ as your own personal Saviour. Then you too can say with me:—

*"Oh happy day that fixed my choice,
On Thee my Saviour, and my God,
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell it's raptures all abroad.
Happy day, Happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away."*

I had been to a gospel meeting that night and the speaker had read from Isaiah 53. ver e 5 :—

“ HE WAS WOUNDED FOR OUR TRANSGRESSIONS, HE WAS BRUISED FOR OUR INIQUITIES, THE CHASTISEMENT OF OUR PEACE WAS UPON HIM, AND BY HIS STRIPES WE ARE HEALED.”

Yes, I've no doubt you know this verse well. I had known it for a long time, and had often repeated it, but on this particular night I was caused to see in it something which I had not seen before. The speaker illustrated the verse with the following story :—



“ Studio Lisa.”

“ One night mother had put her little baby daughter in her cot, tucked her up nice and cosy, and had left her fast asleep. A short while afterwards baby started to cry, and mother, on going to see what was the trouble, was horrified to find that the cot had caught fire. In a flash mother saw the danger her little girl was in, and without hesitation, and without regard for her own safety, she rushed forward and snatched the little girl from the blazing cot. The little girl was saved, but alas! poor mother received such severe burns to her hands that they remained scarred and blackened for the rest of her life. Time went on, and

the little girl passed from babyhood to girlhood, and she began to notice how dreadfully ugly her mother's hands were. How ashamed she felt, and she loathed her mother to touch her. Can you imagine how mother felt? How it must have pained and hurt her as she heard the cruel remarks, and saw her own dear child not wanting even to be touched, never mind loved, with her ugly hands. However, mother loved her little girl despite all this, and patiently bore with her until one day she decided to tell her the whole story.

Imagine the little girl as she listened to the story, and realised the wonderful love of her mother. How sorry and miserable she would feel at the thought of her own unkindness to her mother, and yet how proud she was of her kind, brave mother. How lovely those scarred and blackened hands seemed to her now!”

Don't you think this little story illustrates, in a small measure the wonderful love of the Lord Jesus Christ to us all? Just think of how His hands were pierced and wounded, and His feet too.

A spear was plunged into His side, and a crown of thorns pressed on His head. All this, and the hiding of God's face from Him during the three hours' darkness, when He became the atoning Sacrifice for our sin on the Cross, the Lord Jesus endured, in order that YOU might be saved for all eternity. Will you not accept HIM NOW. I decided that night that this Saviour would be MY SAVIOUR.

Perhaps you have read the story of Willie Platt, the ship's cabin boy, who read this verse in Isaiah 53., to his dying captain like this :—

“HE WAS WOUNDED FOR WILLIE PLATT'S TRANSGRESSIONS,
HE WAS BRUISED FOR WILLIE PLATT'S INIQUITIES, THE
CHASTISEMENT OF WILLIE PLATT'S PEACE WAS UPON HIM,
AND BY HIS STRIPES WILLIE PLATT IS HEALED.”

“Read it again,” said the captain, “but this time put your captain's name in.” This Willie was only too pleased to do, and Captain John Coutts passed from this world happy in the knowledge of a personal Saviour, because he believed in the Lord Jesus who suffered for His sins at Calvary.

Let me ask you dear boy or girl, will you write this verse out and put your own name in like Willie Platt did. Do you truly believe it? You must believe in the Saviour if you are to be saved.

W. HEYWOOD.



“ Her sun is gone down
while it was yet day ”

(Jer. 15. 9).

FOR several weeks during the past year it was my privilege to visit an old scholar of the Sunday School who was in hospital. For a few months everything seemed hopeful and our young friend was looking forward to coming home again. It was a delight to see her so bright, and also to observe a great interest in God's Word.



As time went on, however, a marked change took place in her condition, which caused me some anxiety as to her real spiritual state, for her days seemed to be numbered, and I wanted to know whether she were really ready to meet God. On one occasion I noticed how unusually quiet she was ; there was not much response

and I could see that she was thinking, maybe of her dear parents and home. Just before the time to leave I quoted several passages of Scripture to her, and she nodded her head in response.

On my next visit I was greeted with the usual smile, and we talked about the fruit of the gardens, and the lovely flowers which were in full bloom before our eyes. I was very anxious to obtain from her an indication of her spiritual state, and I enquired, "How are you getting on, and are you reading the Bible?"

"I can't read much just now," she replied.

"Then what shall I read to you?" I asked.

Her face lit up and in a flash she said, "My favourite portion is John 14." In this chapter, verse 6, the Lord Jesus says, "I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life; no one cometh unto the Father but by Me."

As I read the chapter, she drank in every word, and it was clear that her soul was satisfied, and that she was rejoicing in her God and in His beloved Son Jesus Christ. I felt loth to leave that afternoon, and it proved to be the last opportunity of reading the Scriptures to her.

My next and last visit occurred a few weeks later, and there was a great change; "her sun was sinking," her voice was very weak, and conversation was very difficult to sustain. My last words were, "Are you still rejoicing in John 14.?" Feebly, nodding her head, she answered, "Yes," and her face shone so brightly with the usual smile.

A week later she passed away into the presence of the Saviour.

Dear reader, I thought the foregoing incident might interest you, for our young friend continued most steadfastly in the Sunday School for several years until she passed away at the early age of twenty. May the home-going of our late scholar cause you to think, whilst you enjoy health and strength, and to make your choice of the Saviour for Eternity. Do not delay! May you believe in the Lord Jesus who said, "I AM THE WAY, AND THE TRUTH, AND THE LIFE," and know at once that all is well with your soul.

G. S. OUGHTON.

Omitted from last Bible searching results. David Renfrew, Clydebank (*Excellent*).

OVERSEAS BIBLE SEARCHING RESULTS.

Arrived too late to be inserted with other names in January.

BRANTFORD (Canada), 2nd arrival.—*Excellent*—A. Walker Doris Drinkwater (*welcome*), Jack Burbridge, Donald Drinkwater, P. McDonald, K. Burbridge, B. Haynes, Joan Carruthers (*well done Joan!*). *Very Good*—G. Jordbro, James Reid, J. Thomas, Jean Reid, Jean Drinkwater, L. McQuiggin, G. McDonald. *Good*—A. Mitchell. *Well tried*—P. Mitchell (*persevere*). The Superintendent and Teachers should be much encouraged with these results, including those that appeared in January issue.

HAMILTON (Canada), 2nd arrival. See also January "Eagle's Wings."—*Excellent*—B. Stirling, C. Melke. *Very Good*—L. Melke.

RATON (New Mexico)—*Very Good*—Patty Butt.

IBADAN (Nigeria)—*Excellent*—D. A. Okeyode.

How to make Happy Homes.



WHAT is home without happiness? I well remember, when I was a little boy, a gentleman making a baby doll with his handkerchief as he sat in a chair with the children before him. It was winter time. He said, "All around

the glowing fire, my children on my knee; my wife and I, 'tis our desire to be happy, as happy as can be."

This left an impression on me which I have not forgotten though 68 years have passed away. Home with a happy father and mother means much to the children under their care, but how much more when the Lord Jesus reigns there! He, Jesus, had a home in Nazareth, and how much this home was to Him! He also spoke of another "Home" (John 14.), "In My Father's house are many mansions." It was His eternal home to which He would soon be going. Between that home in Nazareth and His home above, lay the journey to the Cross, on which He was to be crucified, to die for you and me that we might be saved and go with him to that eternal home where He now is. He left it for you and me and came here. He became the Babe in Bethlehem's manger, to be brought up by Joseph and Mary. When He grew to be a Man, He left His home in Nazareth and came to John the Baptist to be baptised of him. The heavens were opened and a voice out of heaven said, "This is My beloved Son in whom I am well pleased" (Matthew 3. 3-17). After this came His temptation by the Devil and His great victory over him. Then began He to preach and multitudes followed Him, and numbers believed on Him that He was the sent Saviour of the world. He healed their bodies of disease, and as the time drew nigh for His departure, He was taken before Pilate and delivered up to be crucified. After the three hours of darkness on the cross, He cried out, "It is finished," and gave up His spirit. Can you believingly say, He died for me? He bore my sins in His own body on the tree; I believe it in my heart and I am free? If you truly can say this, then you will be able to sing, "Happy day, when Jesus put my sins away."

This is the secret of happy homes; it is when the Lord Jesus comes into our hearts. He is now in His eternal home and we live down here. Yet He is pleased to dwell with us by His Spirit, and we may say with the hymn-writer—

*"What matters where on earth we dwell,
On mountain top or in the dell,
In cottage or a mansion fair,
Where Jesus is 'tis Heaven there."*

W. JEWELL.

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd,
He shall gather the lambs in His arm, and
carry them in His bosom (Isaiah 40. 11).



TRIPLET LAMBS ON A FARM.

FOX PHOTOS

Mizpah.

(1 Samuel 7. 5-11).

SAMUEL the prophet was a wonderful man of prayer. He had confidence in God that when he prayed God would hear and answer him, so he said, "Gather all Israel to Mizpah, and I will pray for you unto the LORD." Had he not had faith in God he would not have led Israel to hope in the prevailing power of his prayers in their coming together from all parts of their land, and especially so in the face of the invasion of the land by the Philistines.

When they came to Mizpah they showed their utter weakness and hopelessness in that they drew water and poured it out before the LORD. The wise woman of Tekoa said to king David at a later time, speaking of man's weakness: "For we must needs die, and are as water spilt on the ground, which cannot be gathered up again." You have seen often, I have no doubt, water running out of some vessel on to the ground. That is just like human life. Only a life that is spent for the Lord will be found to have been saved, but the lives of all else will have been lost.



Samuel the Prophet.

Samuel said—"God forbid that I should sin against the Lord in ceasing to pray for you."

Then we are told that they fasted and then they said, "We have sinned against the LORD." This was what the prodigal son said when he returned from the far country, "I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight" (Luke 15. 21), and in his repentance his father gave him the best robe, a ring, and also shoes for his feet and killed the fatted calf to make merry, because his repentant son had returned. David, the king of Israel, too said, "I have sinned

against the LORD," and the prophet Nathan said to him, "The LORD also hath put away thy sin; thou shalt not die" (2 Samuel 12. 13). The wages of sin was death in that day as well as now (Romans 6. 23), but because David truly repented God forgave him and put away his sin.

The sword of the Philistines was hanging over the children of Israel and many might have died in their sin, but they repented and confessed their sin. In great earnestness they said to Samuel, "Cease not to cry unto the LORD our God for us, that He will save us out of the hand of the Philistines." Do you know anyone crying to God for you that the Lord will save you? Would you like someone to pray for you? to mention your name in the ear of God that you might be saved? It is a very precious thing to have a praying friend, one who never ceases to cry to God for you. Then, when you are saved you can cry to God for someone else, a brother or sister, a son or daughter, a father or mother, or some friend or companion. Samuel later on said to the people of Israel, "God forbid that I should sin against the LORD in ceasing to pray for you" (1 Samuel 12. 23). How often we who can pray may sin in ceasing to pray for others who cannot pray or who do not pray for themselves. Neglecting to pray for others Samuel called "sin against the LORD."

How did Samuel's cry reach the LORD's ear? It was through the sacrifice of a sucking lamb. A weak sucking lamb was offered as a whole burnt offering unto the LORD. As the fragrance of that burnt offering ascended to God the LORD answered him, for as Samuel offered the burnt offering whilst the Philistines drew near to battle the LORD thundered with a great thunder, or voice, and the Philistines were discomfited and were smitten down before Israel.

This tender lamb that died is a picture of God's gentle Lamb, the Lord Jesus, who was led as a lamb to the slaughter. He is the Lamb of God which bore the sin of the world (John 1. 29). The Lamb that was once upon the Cross is now upon the Throne, the overcoming Lamb, before whom none of His foes can stand. Men shall yet be afraid of "the wrath of the Lamb" (Revelation 6. 16). The Lamb has "purchased unto God men of every tribe and tongue, and people, and nation" (Revelation 5. 9). Can you join the new song and say that He has purchased you by His blood? Israel was saved from the Philistines through the death of a sucking lamb, but we who have believed are saved from sin, death and Satan's power by the death of the Lamb of God.

"Twas Israel's sin made Israel weak
As water on the ground,
But by a weak and sucking lamb,
They full salvation found.

Upon the Jordan's banks of old,
See the great Baptist stand,
From the wild wilderness he's come
At God's express command.

"Behold, the Lamb of God," he says,
"The world's sin He bears";
With light divine his witness gives,
No human face he fears.

Two men who heard him speak these words
Sought Christ that very day.
"Come see," said Christ, the Lamb of God,
"And ye with Me shall stay."

Think of the Lamb, the tender Lamb,
Who bore sin's awful load,
The suffering victim of the Cross
Is the blest Lamb of God. J.M.

"The Lord's Prayer." (No. 6).

FORGIVE US OUR TRESPASSES, AS WE FORGIVE THEM
THAT TRESPASS AGAINST US.

I HAVE quoted this phrase as we learned it at school, but if you look in Matthew 6. 12 you will find it reads, "Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors." In Luke 11. it says "Forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us." The meaning is very much the same in each case.

I expect that all of you at some time or other have had your feelings hurt very badly. Perhaps someone has said something unkind, or has refused to do something you wanted, and you have said, "Oh, I can't forgive them, it was so unkind." Now what do you think would happen if God were to treat us like that? Suppose when we did something wrong, and disobeyed His will God were to say He would never forgive us, wouldn't it be terrible! Have you ever thought how the Lord Jesus acted when He was on earth? He came down here to bring Good News to men about God's love, and all the time He was here men hated Him, and finally as you know they put Him to death on the Cross. But instead of being angry and saying He could never forgive them, He said on the cross, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do" (Luke 23. 34). Next time someone is unkind or cross, and you feel you want to be cross again, just think of all that the Lord Jesus suffered, and how He forgave even the wicked soldiers who were crucifying Him, then I think you will find it is very easy to forgive those who have annoyed you.

Should you kneel down to pray this prayer, you should always think whether there is anyone you have a grudge against or are angry with, then if you ask God He will take the angry feeling out of your heart and give you kind and loving thoughts instead.

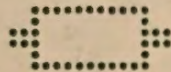
I do not want any who are unsaved to think that when they come to God through the Lord Jesus for forgiveness of their sins He will refuse to save them unless they have tried to make themselves good. That is rather what we call "putting the cart before the horse"! You can see in Romans 5. 8 that "God commendeth His love towards us, in that, *while we were yet sinners*, Christ died for us." When we have known that He has forgiven us much, then He wants us to be kind and loving and forgiving to others.

In Matthew 18. 21 we read that Peter asks the Lord Jesus how many times he should forgive his brother if he sins against him; and Peter suggests that seven times might be as far as his patience could go! But the Lord Jesus says, "I say not unto thee, Until seven times; but, Until seventy times seven." I wonder how many of us would be as forgiving as that? and yet no doubt the Lord has to forgive us for our faults and failings much more often than even seventy times seven.

We must remember the word—"If we (believers) confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins" (1 John 1. 9).

(To be continued).

J.E.L.



"AS WE FORGIVE THEM."

Many years ago there was a lady who was helping with her husband among the freed slaves. A negro who had been a slave came to her and asked to be taught to pray. She began by teaching him what is commonly called "The Lord's prayer" sentence by sentence, explaining it very simply to his entire satisfaction until she came to the one on forgiveness. "What dat mean," said he. She replied, "You must forgive everybody or God will not forgive you." "Stop teacher, can't do dat," and he went away.

After a time he appeared again and said, "Now go on wid dat prayer. I dun forgive him. Ole massa once gib me fifty lashes and hit me wid a crowbar an 'trow me out for dead, and I met him on de street and wouldn't speak to him; but to-day I met him an said, How'd'ee? Now go on wid dat prayer."

(EXTRACTED. ED.)

BIBLE EXERCISE (For older Scholars).

Where must the promised Christ be born?
Where was it He must die?
Where shall His holy feet next stand.
When He comes from on high?

Teachers should seek to find the answers themselves, and encourage their scholars to bring their answers to them. The answers will be given next month.

Answers to January Bible Exercise:—

Joseph. Genesis 37. 24. Jeremiah. Jeremiah 38. 6. Benaiah. 2 Samuel 23 20.

For want of space this was not inserted in February issue.

Animals, etc., of the Bible.

The KITE and swift-winged FALCON see,



The humble WORM and busy BEE,

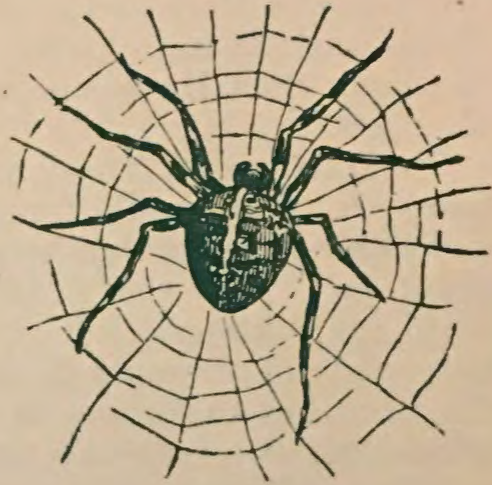


The howling WOLF and cunning FOX,
The CAMEL and the lab'ring OX,



And the wild Ass by nature free,
That's stubborn, wild, like you and me.
Yet Christ, the meek and lowly One,
Once used an ass to ride upon.
This gracious One is still the same—
The wildest nature He can tame.
If we do not His call refuse,
We too, in wondrous grace, He'll use.

The ASP, the APE and "proud PEACOCKS,
And CONIES with their homes in rocks.



The SPIDER with her skilful hands,
The LOCUSTS that go forth in bands.
And great sea monsters, such as WHALES,
The proud LEVIATHAN with his scales.
The UNICORN and BEHEMOTH,
And that consuming thing the MOTH,
Which eats the choicest clothes we wear,
But cannot touch the things up there.
May all give heed, and thus be wise,
And lay up treasure in the skies.
Where moth and rust can never come,
Nor thieves steal from our heav'nly home.
The HAWK and VULTURE, birds of prey,
The OSSIFRAGE and the OSPRAY.
Of TURTLE DOVES and "EAGLES' WINGS,"
We read of wingéd fowl that sings.



The SPARROW tho' both frail and small,
Without our Father cannot fall.
This shews to us the wondrous care
Which all in God's creation share.
And if He cares for sparrows thus,
How much more does He care for us.
Let us then trust in Him always,
He'll feed and clothe us all our days.

J. MAWHINNEY.

(To be continued.)

Seed.

BEHOLD, the Sower went forth to sow (Matthew 13. 3). When Jesus spake these words to the people who were gathered unto Him, they would no doubt see a sturdy farmer carrying a large flat basket full of seed and scattering the seed upon the earth.

To-day when the farmer goes forth to sow he does so in quite a different manner. Frequently he uses an implement known as a corn drill, which is a long box, mounted upon two wheels. From underneath the box, many tubes lead down to the ground, and the seed trickles down inside these tubes into the soil as it being drawn over the field by horses. Flat circles of metal known as discs are fixed at the sides of the tubes, and cover up the seeds with soil, as the implement moves along.



An old-time Eastern sower.

Methods have changed, but the seed that was in the basket in that day, and the seed that are in the corn drill in these times is the same type as has been used since first man began to till the soil. If we wish to grow wheat, then we must sow wheat. In Genesis 1. 11, we read that God said that herb and fruit should bear seed, after its kind.

How lovely then, for the Lord Jesus to compare Himself with a grain of wheat! For, He said, "Except a grain of wheat fall into the earth and die, it abideth by itself alone; but if it die, it beareth much fruit (John 12. 24). He came down from Heaven and became in His humiliation blood and flesh like unto us, apart from sin.

He died for us on the Cross at Calvary where He became the Sacrifice for sin on the tree. But God raised Him up from the dead, and as the wheat He sprang up again, bearing as fruit, the precious souls of all who put their trust in Him. So, young friends,

those who are unsaved must accept Him as their Saviour, and all sins will be blotted out. Then God will see us as pure and fruitful plants in the Lord Jesus, for we shall be seed after His kind. And the day will come when He will take us to be with Himself and we shall be like Him for ever.

A. ROBERTS.

SO SHOULD WE.

The camel at the close of day
Kneels down upon the sandy plain
To have his burden lifted off—
And rest to gain.

My soul thou too shouldst to thy knees
When daylight draweth to a close—
And let the Master lift the load,
And grant repose.



The camel kneels at break of day
To have his guide replace his load,
Then rises up anew to take
The desert road.

So thou shouldst kneel at morning's dawn,
That God may give thee daily care—
Assured that He no load too great
Will make thee bear.

A Bible Searching about Trees.

(Authorized or Revised Version may be used.)

Key to finding name.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. To him that overcometh, to him will I give to eat of the tree of () | Revelation, between chaps 1 and 3. |
| 2. As the () tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons | Song of Songs, between chaps. 1 and 3. |
| 3. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the () tree | Isaiah, between chaps. 53 and 55. |
| 4. For each tree is known by its fruits. For of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a () bush do they gather grapes | Luke, between chaps 5 and 6. |
| 5. I will plant in the wilderness the cedar, the acacia tree and the myrtle, and the () tree | Isaiah, between chaps. 40 and 41. |
| 6. Before Philip called thee, when thou wast under the () tree, I saw thee | John (Gospel), between chaps. 1 and 3 |
| 7. Even so, every () tree bringeth forth good fruit | Matthew, between chaps. 6 and 7. |
| 8. But as for me, I am like a green () tree in the house of God | Psalms, between chaps. 50 and 52. |
| 9. And all the trees of the field shall know that I the Lord—have made the () tree to flourish | Ezekiel, between chaps. 16 and 17. |

G. M. JOHNSTONE.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR ABOVE BIBLE SEARCHING.

Those over Ten Years of Age. (1) Search out the missing words. (2) Then write the sentences out completely, as given above, filling in the missing words. (3) State where found, giving Book, chapter and verse. (4) Take the first letter of each missing word and write these down, then you will find one of the titles of the Lord Jesus Christ found in John 1. 29; the One who bare all our sin in His body upon the Tree.

Those under Ten. These need not write the verses as above, but (1) Find the name of the trees where spaces are left blank. (2) Write these down, and give the Book, chapter, and verse where they are found. (3) Take the first letter of each word of the *Word of the Trees* and write these down, and you will find a title of the Lord Jesus given in John 1. 29.

Please send in your answer not later than April 10th (the earlier the better, Overseas later), giving name, age, Sunday School, or if not attending a Sunday School your home address. Put your answer in an unsealed envelope, AFFIX 1d. STAMP (not 2½d.). Address to the Editor, MR. JOHN DORRICOFF, Fairhaven, 18, Arlington Road, Derby, and put B.S. on left-hand side of envelope. If this is your "First Attempt" say so on your paper near your name.

*A virtuous woman who can find ?
For her price is far above rubies.
She openeth her mouth with wisdom ;
And the law of kindness is on her tongue.
Give her of the fruit of her hands ;
And let her works praise her in the gates.*

(Proverbs 31. 10, 26, 31).



STUDIO "LISA"

PRINCESS ELIZABETH. GOD BLESS HER !

Princess Elizabeth

(A word to Christian girls).

THE pictures we remember best are those that had some hidden meaning and import.

We go into a picture gallery, and, unless we are art students, we do not choose our favourite picture because of the artist's technique or colour scheme. The picture we most admire may be of an old country lane bathed in sunshine, or a thatched cottage surrounded with all the different hues of an old world garden.

Looking at the charming picture of Princess Elizabeth (on the front cover) we are at once captivated. Many thoughts crowd into our minds. This month, on April the twenty-first, is Princess Elizabeth's eighteenth birthday, her coming of age. She will then be the second lady of the land, and looked upon as the one to occupy the throne at her father's decease. We try to penetrate what is as yet the unknown, of which God alone holds the key, to visualize her in regal attire, which will be admired by so many.

What really is the secret of loveliness? Real and abiding beauty springs from within. It is the outworking of those secret unseen forces which move the heart and mould the character.

It was said of Queen Victoria, that she was not only a good woman, but a Christian woman. She was constantly supported by her faith in God and Christ. In Persia there is a valley which is devoted to the culture of a peculiarly fragrant rose used for the manufacture of an exquisite perfume. Travellers passing through the valley bear with them the delightful aroma. The Queen evidently bore with her something of the fragrance of Christ. This can be true, not only of royalty, but of ordinary folk like you and me, if we are true Christians.

We have a most wonderful pen picture of a princess in Psalm 45., where, in verse thirteen, we read, "The king's daughter within the palace is all glorious." This princess is seen as dwelling where the purest of gold glitters, where are the most gorgeous colourings and rich aromas, treasures of fabulous worth and the most fascinating embroideries and the princess herself is altogether beautiful.

This grandeur is but a faint picture of the spiritual wealth and glory which are Christ's, and which He bestows on those who believe on Him. Oh, the unsearchable riches of Christ! And "she shall be led unto the king in brodered work . . . with gladness and rejoicing." Happy indeed are they who respond to Christ's loving invitation.

In several places in the Bible we read of princesses in brodered work. The spiritual significance may be the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price, so

very difficult to acquire, but, what a treasure! It is the inner beauty being revealed by one who is learning of and living Christ.

A Christian lady was once asked the secret of her loveliness. She replied: "For my lips, I use truth; for my voice, prayer; for my eyes, pity; for my hands, charity; for my heart, love."

Let the beauty of the Lord Jesus be seen in you, and resolve

Just to be tender, just to be true,
Just to rejoice the whole day through!
Just to be loyal to God and right,
Whether the hour is dark or bright.
Taking His word as your daily guide,
Dwelling with Christ and in Him abide,
Just to let love be your daily key,
Then a princess you will surely be.

GOD BLESS PRINCESS ELIZABETH!

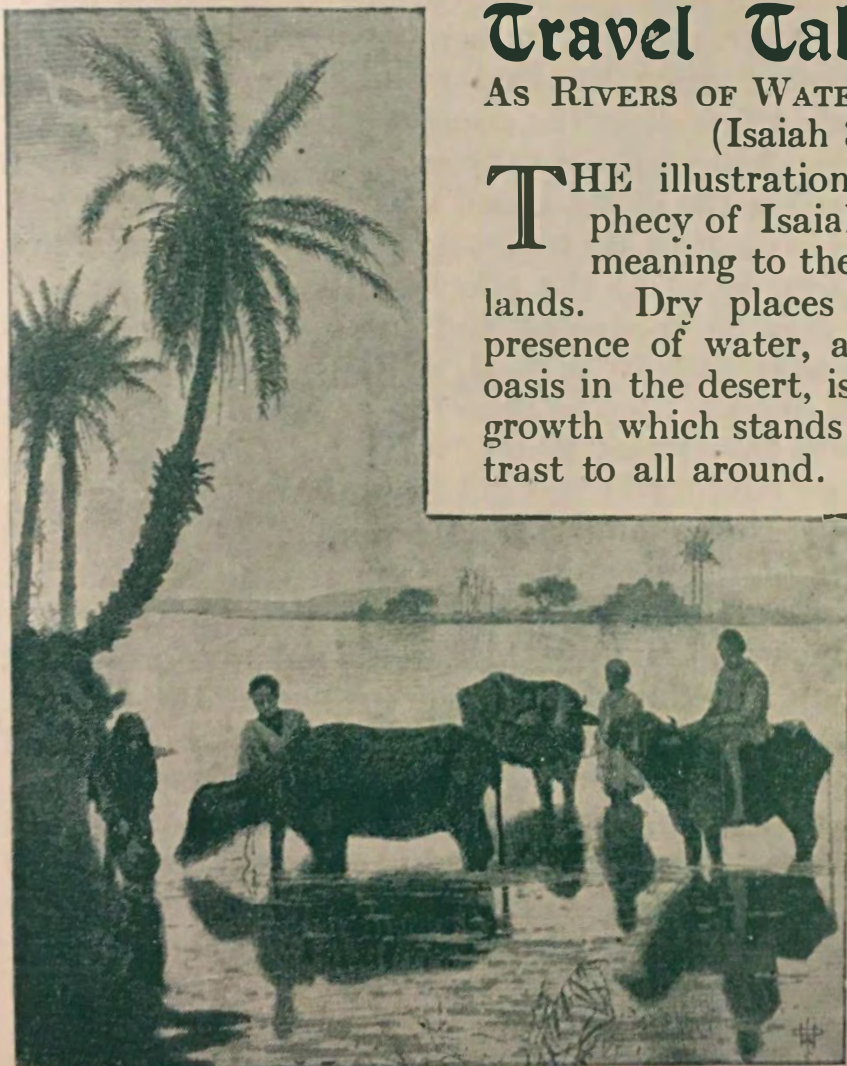
J. BENNISON.

Travel Talk No. 13.

AS RIVERS OF WATER IN A DRY PLACE
(Isaiah 32. 2).

THE illustration used in this prophecy of Isaiah would be full of meaning to the people of Eastern lands. Dry places abound, and the presence of water, as for example an oasis in the desert, is marked by green growth which stands out in great contrast to all around.

You will know how rivers encourage growth on their banks because of the ample supply of water available. The river Nile has sometimes been called the Mother of Egypt, and a view from an aeroplane emphasises the importance to



A scene on the Nile. A group of slate-coloured Buffaloes being watered.

Egypt of this great river. On a number of occasions I have had the privilege of seeing this "bird's eye view" when

travelling by air. Along most of its course from mid-Africa, a green belt lines each bank of the river. This green area widens out like the head of a Y as the Nile Delta is reached, and the river splits up into a number of smaller watercourses before entering the sea.

Beyond the green covered area on both sides is brown desert sand where plant life will not grow because there is no water, and rain rarely falls. In a similar way, a believer in the Lord Jesus Christ will not thrive spiritually if he or she does not allow the "living water" to flow and operate within them.

We can, however, be assured that after once drinking of the living water which the Lord Jesus Christ gives, we are saved for eternity, for He said,

"Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall become in him a well of water springing up unto eternal life" (John 4. 14).

In lands which have long seasons without rain, the effect of the early rain is remarkable. I remember being in Palestine during early November when the first rains came after the dry summer, and within a few days the countryside began to change in colour from a parched brown to green. Early plants shewed their green heads above the ground, and where at one time everything had appeared to be dead, there was now abundant signs of life.

Does not this remind us of the effect of the "living water" on those who are dead in trespasses and sins? The Lord Jesus said "If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink; thou wouldest have asked of Him, and He would have given thee living water" (John 4. 10). And then in Ephesians 2. 1, we read "And you did He quicken (or, give life), when ye were dead through your trespasses and sins."

Rain is not the only source of water upon which plant life depends. We all remember the large juicy Jaffa oranges which we enjoyed before the war. Many of these would not have grown but for water brought up from far beneath the surface of the ground.

Between Jaffa (or Joppa) and Haifa, the land is fairly level and is called the Plain of Sharon. Water is present about 20 feet below the surface of the ground in many parts of the plain, so pumps have been installed in many places to raise the water from wells. The land, although previously like desert sand, is very fertile and is now covered with plantations of oranges, grape-fruit, melons, cucumbers, etc. There are verses in the prophecy of Isaiah chapter 35., which say:—

"The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose In the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert."

In the long rows of dark green orange trees, perhaps we see something of the manner in which this prophecy will be fulfilled.

F.W.P.

“Should not perish.”

IN the place where I am employed, we have recently started to repair rubber hot water bottles. All types of bottles are received, and the work is very interesting. First of all they



J.B.

are examined. Some require new neck pieces, others need patching, but some are beyond repair. The rubber is perished. Very often we have to say, “Your bottle is perished; it is beyond repair.” As a believer on the Lord Jesus Christ, I am caused to think, when I mention the word, “Perish,” of John 3. 16. Let us open our Bibles and read that verse, and see what it says in God’s Word about the word “Perish.” The Lord Jesus Christ, Himself, is the Speaker, and this is what He says....“For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him, *should not perish*, but have eternal life.”

You may say, “Is it possible for one to perish?” Yes. As you see, it says, “Should not perish.” God has provided a Saviour, and,

*None need perish, none need perish,
For all may live, since Christ has died.*

As one who is perishing, put your trust in the Lord Jesus Christ. Take Him as your own personal Saviour, and then you will not perish, but have everlasting life.

You will have noticed that some of the bottles required patching. This makes them last much longer, but, as stated, patching up will not do for the sinner. In the same chapter, we read of how the Lord Jesus was speaking to a man named Nicodemus who had come to Jesus by night to have a talk with Him. The Lord Jesus said to him (verse 3) “Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born anew, he cannot see the kingdom of God.” Nicodemus was much perplexed as to how this could be. In verse 7 we find the words again mentioned, “Marvel not that I said unto thee, ye must be born anew.” As we read on, we arrive at verse 16, that wonderful verse we have already quoted, and we feel sure that when Nicodemus left the Lord Jesus, he was truly born again, for in John chapter 19., after the Lord Jesus had been crucified, in verse 39 we see that Nicodemus was there, and also what he brought. How much he must have loved Jesus for what He told him that night when he came to visit Him!

JEANNIE HINSHELWOOD.

HOW LITTLE POLLY'S MOTHER WAS SAVED.

In writing to "Our Little Friends" last month, the story was told of how little Polly was saved in the Sunday School, and we promised to tell you this month how Polly's mother was saved.

One day we heard Polly's mother was very ill, and we went to see her. As soon as we went into the bedroom she said, "My little Polly told me what she was taught in the Sunday School. I am going to die, and I am not ready, and I am afraid."

What was she afraid of you ask? Her sins made her afraid, and she said, "I am not ready." You see she was afraid to meet God in her sins. We read to her John 3. 36, "He that believeth on the Son hath eternal life; but he that obeyeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him." She was very weak and she spoke only in a whisper; but she just drank in the message. "He that believeth on the Son *hath* eternal life," she whispered. She could now say:—

*Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest."*

She said, "I was only just in time." She lived only a few days after this, but she testified to her husband and relatives what the Lord had done for her.

How would it be with you dear young reader if you were going to be called into eternity so suddenly? Could you say that you would be, "Safe in the arms of Jesus"? Remember the words "He that believeth on the Son *hath* eternal life." Believe on the Lord Jesus like this dear woman did, and receive the assurance that the first part of John 3. 36 gives, then you will never know the last part—"The wrath of God abideth on him."

May teachers also be encouraged in speaking the Gospel to their scholars from little Polly's conversion, and the message she carried to her mother. † (MRS.) A. D. DAVIDSON, Trinidad, Colorado, U.S.A.

† The Editor has received a letter from the husband of the writer telling of her home-call to be with the Lord. This article was among the last things she did before she died. What a solemn voice to each of us!

BIBLE EXERCISE (For older Scholars).

What sea did God rebuke?
To which did Christ say, "Peace"?
A sea where Jonah, cast by men,
Was swallowed by a fish, and then
The raging waters cease.

Teachers should seek to find the answers themselves, and encourage their scholars to bring their answers to them. The answers will be given next month.

Answers to March Bible Exercise.
Bethlehem, Micah 5. 2; Matthew 2. 6. Jerusalem, Matthew 16. 20.
The Mount of Olives, Zechariah 14. 3, 4.

Animals, etc., of the Bible—continued.



The CHAMOIS, CUCKOO, RAVEN, KITE,
The OWL that flies abroad at night.



The LAPWING, OSTRICH, HERON, SWAN,
The PARTRIDGE, STORK and PELICAN,



The crowing COCK and mother HEN
Have each a solemn voice for men.

One tells them that they should not boast,
The other that they will be lost,
Unless they come and shelter find
In Christ, the Saviour of mankind,
Who, that poor sinners safe may hide,
Went up to Calvary and died.



The Egyptians were plagued with LICE;
The Philistines, their plague was MICE.
Isaiah speaks of MOLES and BATS,
The Pharisees they strained at GNATS,
The Sow,—but here I'd better stop
Or Editor will pull me up,
And say I'm using too much space,
But still I beg a little grace
To tell about another LAMB,
Sent here by God the great "I Am,"
None other than His own dear Son,
A gentle, kind and lamb-like One,
Who bore the wrath to sinners due,
And died to ransom me and you.
And now He's raised and glorified,
And seated by the Father's side.
And all creation soon shall raise
To Him one glorious song of praise.

Now to the Lamb that once was slain
Be glory, honour, praise, amen.

And now I'll close this wondrous zoo
And bid my readers now adieu.

J. MAWHINNEY.

(Concluded)

"The Lord's Prayer."

LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL.
(FOR YOUNG BELIEVERS).

WE all know that even though we have received the Lord Jesus as our Saviour and have sought to follow Him, yet we often do things which are wrong and thus grieve the Holy Spirit. There are two reasons why we so often slip in this way.

The first reason we can find in Romans 7. 18, 19. The Apostle says, "I know that in me (that is in my flesh), dwelleth no good thing; for to will is present with me; but how to perform that which is good I find not. For the good that I would I do not;

but the evil which I would not, that I do." We have the old sinful nature still in us as well as the new nature that God gave us when we believed in Him. Sometimes the old nature has more power over us than the new spiritual nature, and so we are tempted to do wrong, and if we do not pray that God will keep us, we shall not be able to resist the temptation. If you look in Mark 14. 38 you will find the Lord Jesus says to His disciples, "Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation." We should also remember that our old man was crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be done away, that so we should no longer be in bondage to sin (Romans 6. 6, see also verse 11).

Besides the evil nature inside us tempting us to do wrong, there are Satan and his evil spirits always trying to persuade us not to follow the Lord Jesus. The second half of our phrase can read, "Deliver us from the evil one." In 1 Peter 5. 8 we read, "Your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour." Perhaps you think you can never be strong enough to conquer such a mighty enemy. Well, that is quite true. We can never fight this battle by ourselves and so we ask God to deliver us from him. I wonder if you know these words :—

Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

We could alter the words and say

Satan trembles when he sees
God's little child upon his knees.

The more often we pray to God to help us and keep us from grieving Him, the stronger we shall be to resist the attacks of the devil when he comes to tempt us to do wrong. I wonder if you know that God has provided us with a suit of armour so that we shall be equipped for the fight. You will find an account of the enemies we have to fight and the armour in Ephesians 6. 10-18. If you read through the list there you will find that all the armour provided is for the front of your body ; there is no protection for your back. So you see you must never run away, but always—

"Stand like the brave, with your face to the foe."

In Hebrews 2. 10 we find the Lord Jesus spoken of as the "Captain of our salvation." Fighting under such a Captain and obeying His commands, we know that the victory is certain, and we shall be able to say with the Apostle Paul, "In all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us" (Romans 8. 37).

J.E.L.

OVERSEAS RESULTS TO BIBLE SEARCHING.

(Have faith in God).

TORONTO (Ontario, Canada).—*Excellent*—Dorothy Burrell, Ruth Madill, M. Madill. *Very Good*—Jean Pairman, Beth Todd.

HAMILTON (Ontario, Canada).—*Excellent*—Agnes Curran. *Very Good*—E. Sinker, K. Smith, J. Petrie, V. Smith, E. Curran.

VICTORIA (British Columbia).—*Very Good*—B. Marks, F. Farndon, M. Darnell, S. Cave, †C. Mason (*welcome*), †R. Darnell (*Excellent paper for 10 years, welcome*).

RATON (New Mexico).—*B.S.* "Come unto Me."—*Excellent*—A. Cox. *Very Good*—B. Cox.

† Denotes first attempt.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters

(Isaiah 55. 1).

Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man (anyone) thirst, let him COME UNTO ME, and drink

(John 7. 37).



Every one that drinketh of this water shall thirst
again (John 4. 13).

David and Goliath.



THE story of the great fight between David and Goliath is told in 1 Samuel 17. For forty days Goliath defied the armies of Israel, and challenged them to send a man to fight with him. Very great issues depended upon the result. If Goliath won, then the Israelites would be servants to the Philistines. If the champion of Israel was victorious, then the Philistines would be the servants to the Israelites.

There were many brave men in Saul's army, but not one was willing to accept the challenge. This is not surprising when we consider what a mighty foe Goliath was. He was well over nine feet in height, and was clad in armour from head to foot. His spear was so great that an ordinary man could not use it. A man carrying a shield went before him. When Saul and his men heard the challenge, and saw the giant, "they were dismayed, and greatly afraid."

There was a youth named David watching his father's sheep at Bethlehem, who, being sent by his father, came one day to the army to visit his three brothers who were soldiers in the army of Israel. When he heard the words of Goliath, and that Saul had promised to reward the man who could fight with and defeat the Philistine with great riches and honours, he was surprised, and asked, "Who is this uncircumcised Philistine, that he should defy the armies of the living God?"

When Saul heard about David, and what he was saying, he sent for him. David told the king that he was ready to go and fight with Goliath. Saul said that he was not able; Goliath had been a soldier all his life, and David was only a youth with no

military training. Then David made known the secret of his strength. He told how that when he was keeping the sheep, a lion, and then a bear, came and snatched a lamb out of the flock, he went after them and delivered the lamb. When the lion attacked him, he caught it by its beard and killed it, and did the same with the bear. This was not said boastfully, but David acknowledged that it was God who delivered him from these wild beasts, and he said, "He will deliver me out of the hand of this Philistine."

At last Saul agreed to his going, and gave David his armour and sword. After starting in this way, David said he could not go with these things, which he had not proved, so he took them off, and went to meet the giant with a staff, a sling and five small smooth stones, chosen out of a brook, which he put in his shepherd's bag.

Think of the contrast between these two as they drew near to each other! How the hearts of the men of Israel must have failed them as they knew what David's defeat would mean—the loss of liberty or death!

I once asked a class of boys of whom David was a type. They rightly answered, "The Lord Jesus." When I asked of whom Goliath speaks, one little boy said, "Hitler." Goliath speaks of a far greater than Hitler, even of the Devil himself. This fight is a picture of the greatest fight that was ever fought, upon the result of which tremendous issues depended—the great fight at Calvary. As David ran to meet Goliath—he knew no fear for he trusted in God. The giant despised him, and asked if he took him for a dog, seeing he was coming with such weapons. He said he would give David to the birds and to the beasts. David answered, "Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a javelin; but I come to thee in the name of the LORD of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, which thou hast defied." When men saw the Lord Jesus on the cross, He looked so weak and helpless that they said, "He saved others; Himself He cannot save, . . . let Him now come down from the cross, and we will believe on Him" (Matthew 27. 42).

Then David took one of the five stones, put it in his sling and slang it. So well aimed, and directed by God, the stone hit Goliath in his forehead, into which it sank, and he fell down stunned. David then ran, and took the giant's sword and cut off his head and killed him.

When the mighty fight of Calvary had been fought, the Lord Jesus, the great Victor, cried with a loud voice, "It is finished." Sin had been atoned for, the fight was won; the veil of the temple was rent in two; the way into God's presence was opened up; salvation was brought within the reach of whosoever will.

How we should love the Lord who suffered so much for us, and paid such a price for our salvation! When He had so cried, "He bowed His head, and gave up His spirit" (John 19. 30). By His death and resurrection the Lord Jesus has brought to nought the Devil, and is able to save from his power all who put their trust in Him.

"Because if thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved" (Romans 10. 9).
G. E. HORNE.

Living Waters.

AN INVITATION.

Ho, everyone that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, . . . Come ye, . . . Come unto Me; hear, and your soul shall live (Isa. 55. 1, 3).

Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely (Rev. 22. 17).

THE ACCEPTANCE.

Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him SHALL NEVER THIRST (John 4. 14).

THE RESULT.

"Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of Salvation" (Isa. 12. 3).

The LORD shall . . . satisfy thy soul, . . . Thou shalt be . . . like a spring of water, whose waters fail not (Isa. 58. 11).

Thou shalt make them drink of the river of Thy pleasures (Psa. 36. 8).

W.F.

AT SYCHAR'S WELL.

Sweet was that hour, O Lord, to Thee
By Sychar's well of old,
When Thou to one who sought not Thee
Didst mysteries unfold.

With empty waterpot she came
Unto the watering place;
She little thought that there she'd taste
The sweetness of Thy grace.

Samaria's erring daughter found
A Fount unknown before;
She drank from Him, her heart became
A well-spring evermore.

And, Lord, to sinners vile as she,
My gracious lips still tell,
The wondrous secret of Thy love
Revealed at Jacob's well.

Extracted.



Travel Talk No. 14.

THE POOL OF SILOAM.

WATER is usually more popular with boys as a thirst- quencher than for washing purposes, but what a great cleanser it is!

One of the most famous washing incidents we read about is of a man who, having been blind from birth, washed the clay away with which the Lord had anointed his eyes, and thereafter was able to see. The Lord had said to him, "Go, wash in the Pool of Siloam," and with those words ringing in his ears, he had hurried away to wash. Perhaps many times previously he had washed there to cleanse himself, just as I saw people washing at the pool when visiting Jerusalem some time ago, but this time the reward of the blind man was not simply cleanliness, but sight for the blind eyes, for we learn that "he came seeing." You can read all about this in the gospel by John, chapter 9.

Have you ever imagined what you would miss if you could not see, and what a wonderful change would come to the blind man's life as the light entered his eyes for the first time? So it is when a sinner is saved and blindness of the mind gives place to spiritual sight, and by faith He sees Christ as His Saviour.



A young girl at the foot of the steps leading to the Pool.

The Pool of Siloam is in a valley just outside the present day city walls of Jerusalem. To reach the level of the pool one has to walk down about 30 stone steps, as it is considerably below the level of the surrounding ground. I remember seeing the women washing clothes in the pool in a very primitive style. They first soaked the cloth in the water and then laid it upon a stone whilst it was beaten with another stone. No doubt mother would object to you treating your clothes in this way, but the clothes worn by the poor people in Palestine are generally of coarse and tough material. In the

picture you see a young girl at the foot of the steps leading to the pool; this will give you some idea of the sort of clothes they wear.

Girls and young women come to the pool for water, and in past days the usual way in which they carried it away was in a waterpot balanced upon their heads. Modern transport has rather spoiled this, for instead of the shapely waterpot being used, the popular thing now is the comparatively ugly 4-gallon petrol tin. You will realise that to balance the tin on the head whilst ascending the steps from the pool is quite a feat.

Fresh water flows into the pool from a remarkable tunnel (the Siloam Tunnel) which is about 1,750 feet long, cut through solid rock, and was made about 2,700 years ago by Hezekiah, King of Judah. The walls of the city at that time extended around the pool and the tunnel seems to have served the purpose of bringing water within the city at the time it was besieged by Sennacherib, King of Assyria. See 2 Chronicles 32.

I hope you now have a better idea of the background to the story of the blind man who could say "He (Jesus) put clay upon mine eyes, and I washed, and do see." Don't forget that the sinner unsaved is without the light of Him who is the Light of the world. Are you also blind?

F.W.P.

The Wonders of the Human Body.

I.

WE live in a wonderful body from which many lessons may be learnt. We have "five senses." First, let us speak of our eyes and the sense of seeing. If you look in a mirror at your eyes, you will notice a dark spot in the centre.



This is called the "pupil." Surrounding it is a ring called the "iris," of different colours in different individuals. This in turn is surrounded by a bluish-white colour called the "sclera." Inside and at the back of the eye-ball, is a very sensitive film called the "retina." When we look at any object, say a book, the shape of it, the colour, the thickness, the material of which it is made, all these details enter our eyes by way of the "pupil," and a picture is made on the "retina," which, by the optic nerve, sends the picture to the brain, and we know that we are seeing a book. This is called the "sense of sight." All this happens in far less time than it takes to tell you about it. How many of us think all this takes place when we look around? Well now, take your Bible, and read what it says in 2 Chronicles 16. 9, Proverbs 15. 3. In these verses we are told that God sees everything, at all times, in

all places. Take your Bible again, and turn to John's Gospel chapter 19., and look at that wonderful "word picture." The picture there is of Calvary's cross with the Lord Jesus hanging thereon, dying for your sin, not His own. This is what God wants us to see. Have you believingly looked to Him on the cross? We do hope you have, for as the hymn says,

"There is life in a look at the Crucified One.
There if life at this moment for thee."

It only needs a look of faith at Calvary, believing in the heart that Christ has died for your sin, to become the possessor of eternal life. Even as the children of Israel only needed to look at the serpent on the pole to be healed, so we only need to look to "the Crucified One" to be saved. Read Numbers 21. 4-9 and John 3. 14-16.

JOSEPH LEE.

"The Lord's Prayer."

(No. 8).

THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY,
FOR EVER. AMEN.

THIS is the last of our series of studies. It is because God reigns and has almighty power that we come to Him in prayer, for what would be the good of praying if God had not the power to do what we asked! You know there was a man with the terrible disease of leprosy came to the Lord Jesus when He was on earth, and said, "Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean" (Mark 1. 40). He knew the Lord Jesus had the power, but was not sure whether He would be willing to grant his request. But we know that God loves to grant the desires of His children, and we are assured in these words that He has the power to do so.

I hope you have all enjoyed the studies of this wonderful prayer, I hope we have all learned quite a lot. We have learnt that only those who have put their trust in the Lord Jesus have the right to call God their Father, and that by calling Him by this wonderful name we own that He expects us to obey His commands given through His Holy Word. Only as we carry out these commands and do His will can we truly pray that His kingdom may come. You know that if you do not accept the Lord Jesus as your Saviour now, and own Him as Lord, the day will come when you will have to face Him as your Judge. How blessed it would be to know God as your Father and to enjoy the glorious privilege of being His child!

We have learnt too that God wants us to come to Him with our requests even about our daily life, our food and our pleasures and difficulties, and that He loves to hear our voices in thanks for all the good things He has given us.

God wants us also to be kind and forgiving and loving to those round about us, and to depend on Him always to help us to conquer our temptations, and He has promised to give us the Holy Spirit to dwell in our hearts and teach us more about the Lord Jesus and His will for us.

(Concluded)

J.E.L.

THE BOOK OF NATURE.

There is a book who runs may read,
And he who reads may run;
That every boy and girl should heed,
And often think upon.

This book is read in many climes,
And read by every age,
And yet though read so many times
Has not a single page.

It is the BOOK of Nature spread
Wide open, all may view,
And by the wisest it is read,
And by the simple too.

It is God's coloured picture book,
Designed by His own Hand.
Whereon a little child may look
And learn and understand.

The earth, the Heavens and the Seas,
And all that in them is,
They tell of God who made all these
What Wisdom, Power are His.

Remember thy Creator now,
In golden days of youth,
Before thy God and Maker bow
And own Him God in truth.

TO MAKE THE WORLD IT COST GOD BREATH,
HE SPAKE AND IT WAS DONE.
TO SAVE THE WORLD, IT COST THE DEATH
OF GOD'S BELOVED SON.

A. FOSTER.

BIBLE EXERCISE (For older Scholars)

Who was it sold by men
Was freed without a price?
Who was it sold the Lord
In wicked avarice?

And who neath sin are sold, become
The slaves of Christ, the Holy One?

Teachers should seek to find the answers themselves, and encourage their scholars to bring their answers to them. The answers will be given next month.

Answers to April Bible Exercise :—

The Red Sea (Psalm 106. 7); The Sea of Galilee (Mark 4. 39);

The Great Sea (Mediterranean) (Joah 1. 3).

* We regret that the name of Winnie Jones of Troedryhiw was omitted from last Bible Searching results (*Excellent paper*).

OVERSEAS BIBLE SEARCHING RESULTS.

(Have faith in God).

BRANTFORD (Ontario, Canada).—*Excellent*—P. Macdonald, Doris Drinkwater Bernice Haynes, James Drinkwater, Jean Drinkwater, John Thomas (*well done John!*), Jean Reid, L. McQuiggin, Crawford Reid *Very Good*—K. Burbridge, Don. Drinkwater, James Reid, G. Jordbro, G. McDonald, Rose Embury. (*Some omitted to put their age*). **IBADAN (S. Nigeria).**—D. A. Okeyode (*excellent*). **SYDNEY (N.S.W., Australia).**—J. Megaw (*excellent*). **RATON (New Mexico).**—A. Cox, D. B. Cox (*both excellent*). **SAN DIEGO (California).**—Joan Murphy, R. Murphy (*both excellent*).

(Bible Searching—Come unto Me.)

SAN DIEGO (California).—Joan Murphy, R. S. Murphy (*excellent*). **MELBOURNE (Australia).**—*Excellent*—J. C. Lindsay, H. Carroll. *Very Good*—A. Court.

The Lost Piece of Silver.

. . . What woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a lamp, and sweep the house, and seek diligently until she find it? And when she hath found it, she calleth together her friends and neighbours, saying, Rejoice with me, for I have found the piece which I had lost.



Even so, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over **ONE SINNER THAT REPENTETH** (Luke 15. 8 10).

The Lost Piece of Silver.

What woman is there if she has
Ten silver pieces got,
If she lose one, will she not seek
For that which she has not ?

But first of all she lights a lamp,
And then she gets her broom,
And as the rays of light shine forth
She sweeps with care the room.

The silver piece in darkness lay
And by the dust concealed ;
But lamp and broom have done their
The silver is revealed. [work,

She takes it up with joy, and then
She calls her friends around,
" Rejoice with me " she says to them,
" The silver piece is found."

'Tis thus the Holy Spirit seeks
To search and try our ways,
And when the light of truth shines out
What sin its light displays.

The sin the Spirit's work reveals,
Christ's work doth put away,
And when a sinner lost is found
It is a happy day.

That day I do remember well
When I was but a boy,
And In God's presence, angels there,
Then over me had joy.

Can you look back and so review,
The work of God within ?
Shewing that you are lost indeed,
Convicting you of sin ?

God's word which shineth as a lamp,
" Searching the inward parts."
God's Spirit sent that He may thus
Lay bare and search our hearts.

Then have you trusted Jesus Christ,
And known your sins forgiven,
And over you dear boy or girl,
Has there been joy in Heaven ?

A. FOSTER.

BIBLE SEARCHING.

Key to finding names.

A *Place* where Jesus often went to pray—
A *Mount* on which His feet shall stand one day ;
A *Shepherd lad* who slew a lion bold ;
A *Youth* lain on an altar—we are told ;
Now name the *wisest man* that ever lived ;
What *woman* when she heard the word, believed,
A *Slave* who was converted under Paul ;
A *Queen* who disobeyed her husband's call ;
A *Mother* who had taught her little son
To search the Scriptures—so should every one.

The initials of this searching then will show
A truth that every boy and girl should know.

Matthew, between Chaps. 25. and 27.
Zechariah, between Chaps. 12. and 14.
1 Samuel, between Chaps. 16. and 17.
Genesis, between Chaps. 21. and 22.
1 Kings, between Chaps. 3. and 4.
Acts, between Chaps. 15. and 16.
Philemon.
Esther, between Chaps. 1. and 2.
2 Timothy, between Chaps. 1. and 2.

A. G. SMITH.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR ABOVE BIBLE SEARCHING.

For those of Ten Years of Age and over. (1) Please write the 10 lines of this Searching. (2) Get your Bible and find the Book or Letter given. Search for the names between the chapters stated. (3) When found write these down against each line, giving Book, Chapter and Verse where found. (4) The first letter of each name tells us what God is, and this is found in 1st Epistle of John 4. (chap.). Write this at bottom of paper stating fully where found.

Those under Ten Years of age need not write the 10 lines unless they choose to do so, but must give the names or places, the Book or Epistle with chapter and verse where found. Then take the first letter of each name, and write the three words at bottom of your paper.

Please send in your answer not later than July 10th, the earlier the better (Overseas later), give name, age, Sunday School, or if not attending a Sunday School your home address. Put your answer in an unsealed envelope, AFFIX 1d. STAMP (not 2½d.). Address to the Editor, MR. JOHN DOERICOTT, "Fairhaven," 18, Arlington Road, Derby, and put B.S. on left-hand side of envelope. If this is your "First Attempt" say so on your paper.

Kiriath=Jearim.

THE Ark of the LORD had returned from the land of the Philistines. The men of Beth-shemesh had asked the inhabitants of Kiriath-jearim to come down and take the Ark away to their city, for these were afraid of the LORD because of His manifest displeasure at their impious act. The men of Kiriath-jearim came down and fetched the Ark, and they placed it in the house of a man named Abinadab, whose house was on a hill. There the Ark remained for many years, right on till the days of David.

These were sad and weary days for Israel. Could it be expected that they should be otherwise? God was as it were a stranger in the land, amongst a people who were professedly His own in a special sense. The Ark at that time was far from being in its rightful place in the Holy of Holies in the Tabernacle which was His house amongst His people. His people cared but little, till evil times came upon them, for the Philistines invaded their land and war was in prospect. They had turned aside after strange gods and the Ashtaroth.*

Sin brings misery, broken hearts, tears and sorrow in its train. Think of what sin has brought upon the world as seen in the war that is raging in many parts. Think of the killed and wounded, the destroyed cities and desolated homes, the grief and lonely firesides. What is the real cause, the root whence spring all present evils that afflict the races of mankind? It is sin! People have turned from God and His word. Christ is a stranger to many.



The Ark, with the Mercy seat and Cherubim.

* An idol, representing a female goddess.

John, the Apostle says in the first chapter of his Gospel—"He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not" (verse 10). It is many long centuries since these words were written concerning the Saviour being in the world an unknown Stranger, but it is still true that the world knows Him not. Sin darkens the mind, hardens the heart, and turns people away from Christ to vain and empty pleasures that can never satisfy. When once the alluring pleasures of sin have lost their attraction and their power upon mind and body, what have poor sinners left? Nothing, nothing but a miserable life here, and a dark eternity beyond. No Christ, no heaven, no happiness. Sin is deceitful and hardens the heart. We are exhorted to hear God's voice "TO-DAY; lest any one of you be hardened by the deceitfulness of sin" (Hebrews 3. 13). Sin is hateful to God, destructive of peace, and "the wages of sin is death" (Romans 6. 23).

After long, weary, sinful years it is said that "all the house of Israel lamented after the LORD." Their sin had brought them into this sad state. Yet there is hope in their repentance, for the Lord tells us how precious repentance is in God's sight, for there is "joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth" (Luke 15. 7).

Samuel, the prophet, tells them, "If ye do return unto the LORD with all your heart, then put away the strange gods and the Ashtaroth from among you, and prepare (or direct) your hearts unto the LORD, and serve Him only: and He will deliver you out of the hand of the Philistines" (1 Samuel 7. 3).

The road to better times was clearly shown. First their hearts must be right toward God. No outward casting down of idols could take the place of a right attitude of heart. Outward conformity to God's will must be the outcome of repentance, and of faith in God and without these the mere destruction of idols would end in their replacement by other idols. For what men love they will have, if it is in their power to acquire it.

The way to happiness now is the same as of old—"repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ" (Acts 20. 21). God says, "All have sinned" (Romans 3. 23), therefore all must repent. He also says that "while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us" (Romans 5. 8), therefore if we would be saved we must believe in Him (Acts 16. 31). There is no other way to forgiveness, justification and happiness (Acts 13. 38, 39; Romans 4. 1-8). If our hearts are truly directed to Christ by faith then we can begin and cast each false idol from its throne, smoking, picture going, and many, many other idols which waste precious lives and devour their time and money which could be directed in channels of service for the Lord. There is happiness in being forgiven (Psalm 32. 1), happiness in an obedient life (Psalm 1. 1-3), and then beyond lies for all who know such happiness the happiness of heaven. Are you going to be a sharer of such happiness or a partaker of sin's misery?

45

Flowers.

AT this season of the year beautiful flowers are seen almost everywhere, and how beautiful they look! It would be difficult to find a boy or girl, in fact anyone, who does not love flowers. In the large cities with their smoke-laden atmosphere flowers are rarer than in the country villages. In the country there are many lovely gardens in which are often to be found beautiful roses with their sweet fragrance. Besides there is nature's beautiful garment, the lovely green grass, and we are reminded of the Lord's words, "God



In the country we see lovely gardens.

doth so clothe the grass of the field" (Luke 12. 28), for in our land it is bedecked with primroses, daisies, buttercups, bluebells and many other sweet flowers.

All these, uncared for by human hand, come up year after year, and we remember the words we sing in Sunday School:

"All things bright and beautiful,
The Lord God made them all."

From these things we may learn lessons, for though flowers are charming they are shortlived like the world's pleasures. Think of Moses the man of God, who chose rather to suffer affliction with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season (Hebrews 11. 25).

*"Pleasures are like poppies spread,
You grasp the flower, its bloom is shed,
Or like the snowflake on the river,
A moment white then gone for ever."*

The poppy in these lines illustrates worldly pleasure, it is nice to look upon, but how soon it fades and dies! Indeed all flowers are so.

*"Fairest flowers soon decay,
Youth and beauty pass away.
Oh! you have not long to stay,
Be in time."*

God says in 2 Corinthians 6. 2,

"Behold, now is the acceptable time:
Behold, now is the day of Salvation." WM. FISHER.

Travel Talk No. 15.

THE PASSPORT. (PART I.)

It will be understood that the following relates to normal peace-time conditions.

PASSEPORT! Passeport! calls the impressively dressed official speaking in French, but then somehow realising that I am an Englishman, repeats his request as "Passport Pleece." For the sixth time on my journey I have to show that very important book which is safely kept in an inside pocket. Before leaving the shores of England I produced it for inspection, and before landing from the channel steamer at Calais I presented it to be stamped by an official on board. And so the process is repeated near each frontier upon leaving and before entering a different country.

Why is it I wonder, that they must bother me so much; is it because they do not trust me and think I am a doubtful character, or maybe a spy? No, nothing of the kind! There is an agreement between the nations that before anyone can pass from one country to another, he or she must possess a passport.

Now we can take a lesson from this, for just as I must have a passport before I can leave the British Isles for a foreign country, so must I have a passport before I can leave earth for heaven, although it is not in the form of a book.

Reproduced with this Travel Talk is a photograph of the inside front cover of my passport (see next page), and if you can read the wording you will notice that I have the authority of Sir John Simon to support me when travelling in the various countries. At the time the passport was granted he was "His Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs," and it is he who "requests and requires in the name of His Majesty" free passage for me through the various countries which are named in the passport. Because of what the passport says I am confident that I will be allowed to enter other countries. Now just ask yourself a question; On what authority do you rely for access into heaven?

When going from the train to the ship at Folkestone or Dover, there was a notice "Have your passports ready please," and even more so does this request apply to the heavenly passport. The call to leave this earth may be a sudden one at any time. Is your passport ready? Mine is, and I will tell you why. Just as I believe that because of the words of Sir John Simon I can travel to foreign parts, so do I believe the words of the Lord Jesus who promised that every one who believed on Him "should not perish, but have eternal life," and that promise was given with the full authority of God, who is Lord of heaven and earth.

The words of Sir John Simon have been sealed with a red stamp which can be seen at the top of the illustration, but the words of the Lord Jesus were sealed with His own precious blood when He died on the Cross.

Ought you not to believe what *He* said? Christ's precious blood secures a passport to eternal glory to everyone that puts their faith in Him.

Although I have a passport, it is no guarantee that I shall be allowed in the countries for which it is granted, but the promise which the Lord Jesus made is a full guarantee of eternal life, and before He left the earth He said, "I come again, and will receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also" (John 14. 3).

No.
 Sir John Masebroock Simon,
 a. Member of His Majesty's Most Honourable
 Privy Council. Knight Grand Commander of
 the Most Excellent Order of the Star of India.
 Knight Commander of the Royal Victorian Order.
 Officer of the Most Excellent Order of the British
 Empire. a. Member of Parliament. &c. &c. &c. His
 Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign
 Affairs.

Request and require in the
 Name of His Majesty all those whom
 it may concern to allow the bearer to
 pass freely without let or hindrance
 and to afford him every assistance
 and protection of which he may
 stand in need.



John Simon

Do you see that bit of wording towards the bottom of the illustration "and to afford him every assistance and protection of which he may stand in need"? It reminds me of what we get from our heavenly Father when once we accept Christ as our Saviour, for from Him we can "find grace to help us in time of need" (Hebrews 4. 16).

Perhaps we can have another talk on the passport in a future issue, if the Lord will.

F.W.P.

The Wonders of the Human Body

(No. 2).

LAST time we wrote about the sense of seeing. Let us now think of the sense of hearing. One day in Sunday School, a little boy was asked to come forward by the teacher who placed a handkerchief over his eyes, so that he could not see. The teacher then rang a bell, and asked the little boy what had he done. Immediately, the boy replied, "You rang a bell." How did he know? He could not see what was done, but he "heard."



"The sense of hearing."

Sound causes the air to vibrate, and it was this vibration caused by the ringing of the bell that reached the boy's ears. That part of the ear that we see, the external ear, is that which gathers as many as possible of these vibrations together, for sound travels out in all directions. Inside the ear, in what is called the drum of the ear, is stretched a membrane or skin, and it is upon this that the vibrations of the air beat. Behind the drum are three little bones. The vibrating drum causes these bones to knock against each other and these movements are carried to the brain by the auditory nerve. There are other wonderful things connected with the sense of hearing. God has made all these things to work perfectly. Did you ever think that God can listen too? He says, He that planted the ear, shall He not hear? (Psalm 94. 9).

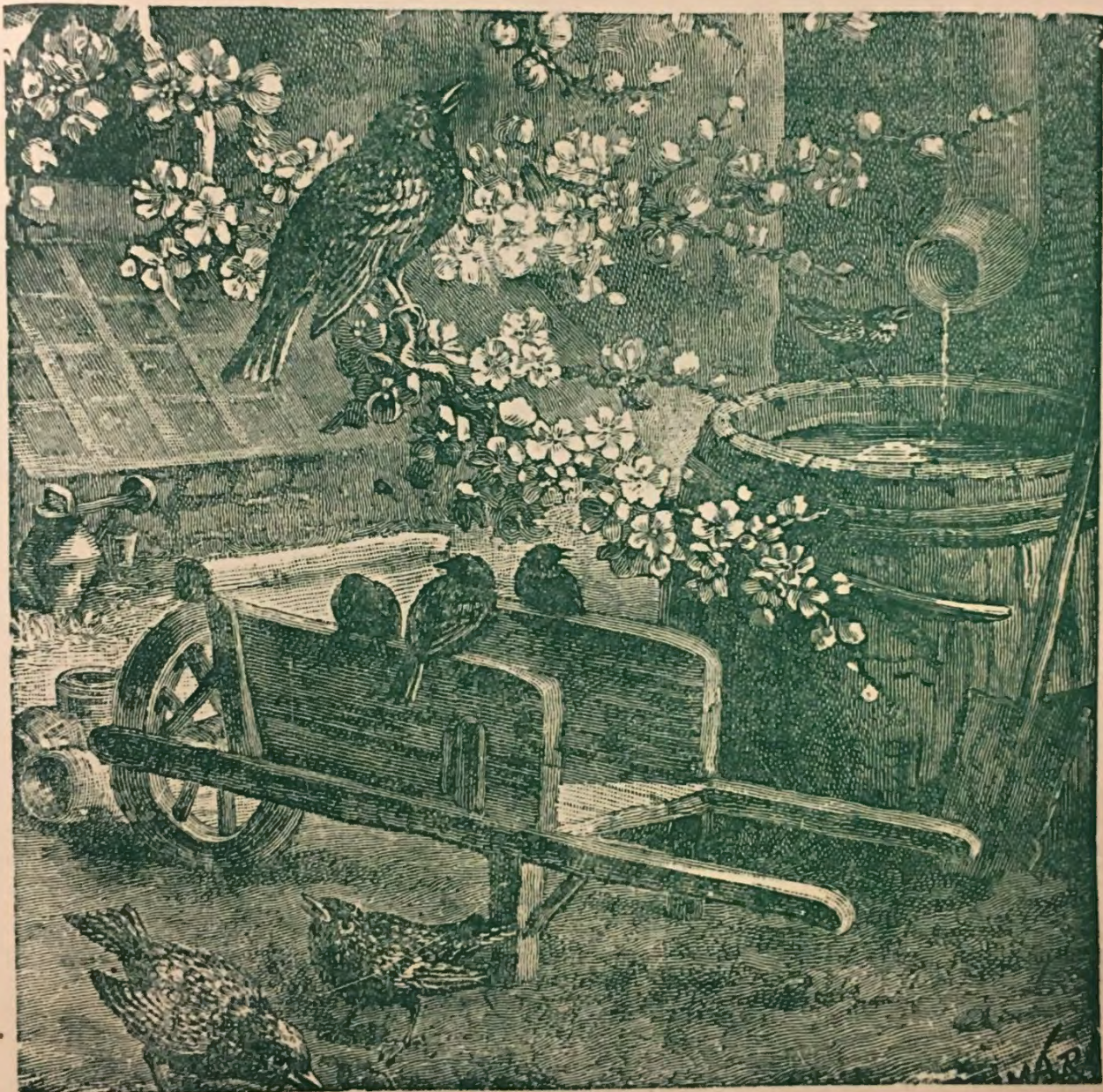
Of old the sinful cry of Sodom reached God in heaven and brought down judgment—fire and brimstone from heaven (Genesis 18. 20, 21; 19. 24). The cry of Israel in Egypt reached Him too and He sent a saviour to them to deliver them in the person of Moses, a type of the Lord who was yet to come (Exodus 2. 23; 3. 9, 10). God hears the cry of poor men (Psalm 34. 6), of women (Genesis 16. 11), of boys (Genesis 21. 17) and of young ravens (Job 38. 41). And above all He heard the crying of His own dear Son in the days of His flesh (Hebrews 5. 7). Have you ever cried, "What must I do to be saved?" Such a sincere cry will reach the ear of God, and by faith in Christ, the Saviour, salvation will be yours.

JOSEPH LEE.

(To be continued.)

THOU HAST MADE SUMMER

We love to hear the birds' sweet song,
That carrol forth the trees among ;
We love to watch the way they build,
By instinct and by wisdom skilled.
Yet there are some who never heard
The song or twitter of a bird,
And some, who hear, are DEAF if they,
Hear not God's voice from day to day.



We love the meadows where we play,
The fresh green grass, the new-mown hay ;
The shady woods in summer time,
The moors to roam, the hills to climb ;
We love the flowers, the ferns, the trees,
For God all-wise has made all these,
That soul is DEAD who does not know
The God who made all these to grow.

A, FOSTER.

The Bumble=Bee.

“**L**OOK OUT! there is a big bumble-bee about.” “Be careful!” The children were enjoying themselves in the country. The honeysuckle was climbing amongst the dog roses, and the wild flowers gave forth their sweet smell.

“You needn’t worry about me, they won’t sting me, I am not afraid.”

“Here comes another—and another! Probably the nest is near to; see where they are coming from.”



*How doth the little busy bee improve each shining hour,
And gather honey all the day, from every opening flower!*

J.B. N.T.P.O.

Sure enough there was a nest of bumble-bees in the bank.

The boy was fascinated, and so long as he did not interfere with them they allowed him to watch. His sister preferred to keep at a safe distance.

The boy looked round and saw a long stick. “Just the very thing,” he said to himself. “Keep quiet, if I brush these old leaves away and the dead grass we may be able to see inside.”

“Don’t be silly, come away before you get stung.”

Not many moments after there came a chorus of alarming “buzzes.” The bees streamed out of the hole. First of all they attacked the stick, then they flew at the boy.

“Oh dear! oh! oh! I have been stung,” he cried. The lad took to his heels with his arms beating the air like wings, but he found the bees could fly quickly. At length the bees were left behind and he had an opportunity to consider his stings.

His sister remarked—“I told you; I knew you would be stung.”

“To be forewarned is to be forearmed,” so says the old adage. He disregarded the warning and suffered the consequences.

God never punishes without warning. Back in Eden He warned Adam; alas, alas, the warning was unheeded. Noah too was warned of a judgment new and unknown. He heeded that warning and was saved. To-day God declares there is but one name given under heaven whereby we may be saved. The one way of escape from the judgment to come is to take Christ as your Saviour, then He will become your Counsellor, Companion and Friend.

Returning to our story. The bumble-bee has delightful markings and is really a very wise creature. Through the winter the queen sleeps, and when the Summer days arrive she begins to crawl about looking for a suitable home. She is indeed a very "busy bee" and an example to us all. From early morning till late at night, she is preparing for her family. When hatched the workers assist gathering pollen and honey for the hungry babies at home.

Later in the season other bumble-bees are hatched. These collect no honey. They are somewhat like the drones of the honey bee. They lazily flit about from flower to flower, enjoying themselves—feeding when hungry and sleeping in the flowers. They take no thought for the morrow.

The life of these bumble bees of course ends with the cold autumn nights. None live through the winter. They have a gay time during the warm months, but when the frosts come they creep away into crevices or into the ground for their last sleep.

Alas, to-day many are like these creatures. Equally foolish! They live solely for pleasure, not realizing that the pleasures of sin are but for a season. True joy is of heavenly origin. Like every good gift, it comes down from above.

"There's love, and life, and lasting joy,
Lord Jesus, found in Thee."

An awful sense of need should fill every one in this world, without Christ, and if satisfaction is not found in the Saviour now, you will be unsatisfied throughout eternity. The rich man found out this when it was too late. He was not lost because he was rich, oh, no! but because he lived for self. Godless he lived, godless he died, godless he entered the life beyond. "He fared sumptuously every day," but in hell he asked for a drop of water from the finger tip of Lazarus! So will it be for every one who lives only for self and pleasure in this life.

Lord Byron has left us his disappointed wail, written before his life was half spent :

"My days are like the yellow leaf,
The flowers, the fruits of life are gone;
The worm, the canker and the grief
Are mine alone."

Burns, too had to confess :

“Pleasures are like poppies spread,
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed ;
Or like the snowflake on the river,
A moment white—then melts for ever ;
Or like the borealis race,
That flit ere you can point their place ;
Or like the rainbow’s lovely form
Evanishing amid the storm ;
Nae man can tether time or tide.”

The fact is there is only One who can save you and satisfy your every need, and that One is the Lord Jesus, “who gave His life a ransom for many.”

J. BENNISON.

Travel Talk No. 16.

THE PASSPORT. (PART 2).

WE are all apt to be careless at times and the passport may be lost, so the authorities give instructions about what to do if that happens. What a good thing it is when once

we accept the heavenly passport, it is in safe keeping under God’s care. Jesus said, “I give unto them eternal life ; and they shall never perish, and no one shall snatch them out of My hand no one is able to snatch them out of the Father’s hand ” (John 10. 28, 29).

When my passport was issued to me it was valid for a period of five years, but I had it extended to the maximum period of ten years by paying a renewal fee. There are some people who think that the passport to heaven has limited validity, and there are also others who seem to think it is necessary to make payments and offer renewal fees now and again in order to be free from the penalty

6-6-34
This Passport contains 32 pages.
Ce passeport contient 32 pages.

28 # 15

PASSPORT.
PASSEPORT.

UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND NORTHERN IRELAND.
ROYAUME-UNI DE GRANDE-BRETAGNE ET D'IRLANDE DU NORD.

No. of PASSPORT } 121200
No. du PASSEPORT }

NAME OF BEARER } Mr F [redacted] W [redacted] H [redacted]
NOM DU TITULAIRE } - P [redacted]

ACCOMPANIED BY HIS WIFE } G [redacted] L [redacted] P [redacted]
(Maiden name) }

ACCOMPAGNÉ DE SA FEMME } (Née) W [redacted]
(Née) }

{ and by ONE. children }
{ et de contents }

NATIONAL STATUS }
NATIONALITÉ }
British Subject by birth

of sin. What a great mistake they are making ! for God tells us that eternal life is His *free gift*, and, as quoted in the previous paragraph, believers are held quite safely by the Lord Jesus and His Father, and it does not depend at all upon what they can do for salvation.

The passport was not always sufficient to ensure my entry into a foreign land and occasionally I had to present other documents besides. Sometimes I had to make an extra payment to have the passport stamped and more than once I even had to shew proof that I had sufficient money to pay my way whilst in the country. Just think of the comparison between this and the wonderful price paid by the Lord Jesus so that we might be able to go and live in that place in the many mansions which He has gone to prepare. Believers can say, "He gave Himself for us."

You will see from the illustration of page 1 of my passport that my name must be written in the space provided and also the name of my wife and particulars of my children if they wished to travel with me. More than this, in order to be sure that we are the people whose names are written there, our photographs and signatures were gummed to page 3, so that officials could identify us. Have you ever wondered how believers in the Lord Jesus will be admitted into heaven ? They will not need photographs or signatures to identify them, but we are told that their names are written in a book. In chapter 20. of the book of Revelation we read of a book of life, and verse 15 says, "If any was not found written in the book of life, he was cast into the lake of fire." How important it is that we should have our names written in Heaven ! The Lord Jesus said to His disciples, "Rejoice that your names are written in heaven" (Luke 10. 20), and if you cannot rejoice in that fact, why not trust in the Lord Jesus *now* ? If you know your need of the Saviour you can do it as you read this "travel talk" just wherever you are. and be certain of everlasting life (John 5. 24).

The fact that I am a British subject by birth entitles me to a British passport, but it will not help me at all in the matter of a heavenly passport. My only claim can be that I am a child of God by the new birth (John 1. 12), and as such I am a citizen of heaven. I have been born twice, and my second birth is that of which Jesus spoke to Nicodemus when He said "Ye must be born again" (John 3.). This birth assures me of entry into heaven, and I do hope that you who read this will not perish by rejecting the

Saviour, but have everlasting life by accepting Him. F.W.P.

Bible Story in Verse.

THE RICH MAN AND LAZARUS (Luke 16).

(1)
Now list to the story of two men of old,
The one of them rich, he had plenty of gold,
Whom God had endowed with the riches of earth,
His garments were purple, his soul filled with mirth.

(3)
'Twas thus at the gate of the rich man he lay,
And longed for the crumbs from his table each day,
The one faring grandly forgot in his greed
The poor hungry beggar, his wounds and his need.

(4)
But hark! there's a summons (which all must obey),
The rich man grows sick and death takes him away.
The poor man too dies, and him angels now bear
To Abraham's bosom with tenderest care.

(5)
Now mark well the change, as the story you read,
The poor man's in plenty, the rich in great need,
For Lazarus once poor and broken in health
Is rich, and the rich is bereft of his wealth.

(6)
The rich out of hell, in the torments he bears,
Sees Laz'rus now free from his pains and his cares;
"Father Abraham," he cries, "have mercy on me."
He longed that he might from his torments be free.

(7)
Now bid Lazarus come and his finger dip
In water and grant me, oh, one little drip;
But Abraham answered that no one had crossed
The abyss that divides the saved from the lost.

(8)
But, child, just remember thy life that is past,
How thou had'st thy good things right up to the last,
And Laz'rus, the beggar who lay at thy gate,
How he was forgotten and left to his fate.

(9)
But Abra'm, my brethren who still live on earth,
Just eating and drinking, as I did, with mirth.
Send Lazarus to them to warn them of hell,
How I in such torments for ever must dwell.

(10)
The prophets and Moses have long, long ago
Warned men of such suffering, of such fearful woe,
If for them they've no ear, to hear what they said,
They never would hearken to one from the dead.

(2)
The other a beggar, besides he was lame,
His raiment was rags and Lazarus his name,
He'd sores on his body, he was wan and thin,
His mis'ry was such that we all feel for him.



*Lazarus was laid at his gate, full of sores . . .
Yea, . . . the dogs came and licked his sores.*

(11)
Now readers, give ear to this story of old,
To rich men and scoffers by Jesus 'twas told.
Now cease from thy scoffing, on Jesus believe,
And life through believing from Him you'll receive.
JOSEPH LEE.

BIBLE EXERCISE (For older Scholars).

Apostles who were fishermen,
And one a publican,
And who made tents at Corinth once;
Now tell me if you can.

Teachers should seek to find the answers themselves, and encourage their scholars to bring their answers to them. The answers will be given next month.

Answers to May Bible Exercise.
Joseph, Genesis 37. 27, 28; 41. 14, 39-44. Judas Iscariot, Matthew 26. 14-16. Sinners
who believe, Romans 7. 14; 1 Corinthians 6. 20; Revelation 5. 9.

We regret we had to omit the Bible Exercise for June for lack of space.

Consider the Wondrous Works of God.

(Job 37.).

NO doubt you have heard of the Canadian Rockies. This little story is about the mountains around the town of Banff, which incidentally is the most famous and well known holiday resort on the American Continent; tourists from all over the world visit this spot. The mountains which surround Banff are high and majestic. Behind the town itself standing guard, as it were, is Mt. Norguay and Stony Squaw Mountain, while on each side of the town, standing like two great watch dogs, are Mt. Rendle and Sulphur Mountain.



The mountains which surround Banff are high and majestic.

There are two very unique, natural wonders near to the town of Banff. About 100 miles or more north of the town is the Columbia Icefield which has an area of about 150 square miles—supposed to be a relic of the Ice Age. The other is within walking distance of the town itself and is known as the Hot Sulphur Springs, the water from these springs pours out of the rocks on Sulphur Mountain at an approximate temperature of 112° Fah. all the year through. As I write the outdoor temperature is 44° below

zero—yet the water which pours out of the rocks is 112° Fah. This is hardly credible, almost unbelievable, yet it is so.

Does this not remind us of the Great God of wonders, the Creator of all things, expressed in the words:

*Great God of wonders all Thy ways,
Display Thine attributes Divine.*

As I gaze far above those towering mountains I can see countless stars and a bright clear moon. Surely it can be said in truth, "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth His handywork (Psalm 19. 1, 2). Yes, He is the God that created all things (Colossians 1. 16, 17). He is also the God of Love (1 John 4. 16) as well as the God of Creation. Do you know that He loved the whole world (John 3. 16), yes He loved men and women, and boys and girls so much that He sent His

Son from heaven to this earth to die as an Atoning Sacrifice for sin that they might be saved. You see, after God created Adam and Eve, they sinned against Him and God had said, "In the day thou eatest thereof, *thou shalt surely die*" (Genesis 2. 17). Through one man sin entered into the world, and death through sin; and so death passed unto all men for that all sinned (Romans 5. 12). We are therefore sinners by nature and practice. This then is the reason God sent His Son into the world, because we could only have "remission of our sins through His blood" (Hebrews 9. 22). And it was "while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us" (Romans 5. 8). Therefore to be cleared righteously in the sight of God we must be cleansed from our sins through Christ's blood, and know remission of sins by believing on the Lord Jesus Christ. Those who believe can say:—

All our sins were laid upon Him,
 Jesus bore them on the tree,
 God, who knew them laid them on Him,
 And believing we are free.

The Gospel message is, "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).

The Lord Jesus Christ desires you to believe in Him and to accept Him as your Saviour. The loving invitation to you is: "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest" (Matthew 11. 28).

Come to Him to-day, "Believe on the Lord Jesus and thou shalt be saved" (Acts 16. 31).

JOHN YOUNG (Hamilton, Canada).

THE VOICE OF GOD.



IN NATURE

*When God of old would speak to men
 He came in dreams and visions then;
 But now His voice is heard no more,
 In still small tones or thund'rous roar.
 Yet by His works and in His Word
 God's voice to-day is clearly heard,
 In sky and sea, and on the land
 Are evidences of God's hand.
 For all the works of nature prove
 How great His wisdom and His love.*



IN HIS WORD

*But from the pages of God's Word
 To man His voice is clearly heard,
 For there we're told how God's own Son
 Did die for sins that we had done,
 In matchless love for you and me,
 Bore all our sins on Calvary.
 So if in Christ you will believe,
 Then peace and pardon you'll receive,
 On earth true happiness you'll know
 Then at the last to heaven go.*

G. GRATTIDGE.

COME UNTO ME.

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden,
and I will give you rest. (Matthew 11. 28).

*Come unto Me, the voice of Jesus calling,
O, hear His word, He calls again to thee,
Come unto Me, the words are softly falling,
Jesus invites you, Come, Come unto Me.*



ENJOYING A HOLIDAY.

Fox Photos

*Evacuees from the South of England finding refuge and rest in the Lakes District
after a time of trial.*

Undaunted Dick.

A WONDERFUL CONVERSION.

“**U**NDAUNTED DICK” was the nickname by which Richard Weaver was known in his early days. He tells us that “Satan had not a more active servant in all his ranks than Richard Weaver.” He was a drunkard, a gambler, and a pugilist, and but for the overruling of God he would have been a murderer and a suicide. Thank God, he had a praying mother. One day when he returned home in a drunken frenzy he threw his mother from the top of the stairs to the bottom. Pulling herself together she looked at him and said, “Richard, I’ll never give over praying for you.” Her prayers were heard; and her son was eventually saved, and used in the salvation of many precious souls.

In the year 1852 Richard Weaver went to live with his brother George, who, in God’s mercy, had a short time before been saved. At this time he was a notorious character. Soon after, he arranged a fight which was to take place on the 21st of May, 1852.

One night during that week he lay awake, and when his brother George returned home from a gospel meeting his brother’s wife asked him about the meeting. The Word of God struck Richard’s heart, and he began to reason with himself,—“What shall I do when God rises up in judgment against me?” That night sleep left him. He said, “I turned over in my bed, and heaved a deep sigh. ‘Ah!’ I thought, ‘I shall be damned.’ The Spirit of God fixed His word like a nail in my heart. Oh, that night! Shall I ever forget it? I could not sleep. I could not pray. A conflict was raging between the powers of hell and the powers of heaven and my heart was the battle-ground and the prize. The devil kept reminding me, and saying, ‘if you get converted now they will think you are afraid of fighting that man.’ There he had me. I think sometimes that no one ever went through such a conflict that I did. I felt as if I already realized what it was to be damned.”

At last that night passed, and the morning came. Richard could not work. He could not eat. He could do nothing. The following night he lay tossing and turning, the battle for his soul was on. The following day he went to Congleton (in North Staffordshire) to drink and drown, if possible, his thoughts. He certainly got drunk and had a fight too. When he left to return home he was bitter in soul. He thought his last hour had come. Judgment to him was a reality. Every step he took the earth seemed to be opening its mouth to swallow him up. Destruction and misery were before him. At last he fell on his knees and asked the Lord to spare him till the morning, promising if He

did, he would go and pray in the very field where he was to fight. Listen to what he says :—



*I went in the field as I had promised,
and there in the sand-pit I fell on my knees.*

J.B., N.T.P.O.

“About two o’clock on Saturday I went into the field, as I had promised, and there in the sand-pit I fell on my knees. I did not know what to say. No eye but God’s saw me. It was a struggle between life and death. There I knelt, trembling from head to foot. At last I said, “Now Lord Jesus, I am on my knees, and I will shut my eyes, and will not open them again until Thou, for Thine own Name’s sake, hast pardoned my sins! With closed

eyes I waited on the Lord, and I thought I heard my mother’s voice saying, My dear boy, God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life! I took God at His word. I believed God’s love. I accepted God’s gift. There and then peace came into my heart.

Over me in that sand-pit there was rejoicing in heaven. The Shepherd had found His lost sheep, and had laid it on His shoulders rejoicing.”

Richard Weaver was twenty-five years old when that decision for Christ was made. After that he gave himself to the Lord, and he became a bold witness for his Saviour. He was mightily used of the Lord in the salvation of the lost. His meetings were noted for broken hearts—souls brought to repentance, and weeping eyes. Men and women would fall on their knees and cry aloud for God to have mercy upon them.

It is not mine to know your age, your warnings or your calls. This I do know, years you have had and God in His mercy is calling you. Why not make your decision now?

“Come make thy choice! For life or death eternal,
Christ or the world, the broad or narrow way;
The Father’s Home, or the abode infernal,
Unending joy or sorrow,

CHOOSE TO-DAY!

J. BENNISON.

Travel Talk No. 17.

THE PASSPORT. PART 3.

PREVIOUS talks have stressed the importance of the passport when travelling abroad, but although you would think it quite unnecessary to emphasize the importance of the heavenly passport, it is surprising how many people are quite indifferent about it.

Anyone may have a passport to heaven providing that they go to the right Person in the right way. Some people of doubtful character, and having perhaps a criminal record may not be granted a passport by the authorities, and consequently cases have been known of people trying to fake passports or give themselves a false name in order to obtain one. It reminds me of some people who try to find a way to heaven different from that provided by God. God's way has been opened through the Lord Jesus becoming the Atoning Sacrifice for sin at Calvary. God can now righteously grant a passport to eternal bliss to everyone who puts faith in His Son.

Although many precautions are taken to make a passport difficult to copy, the criminal may succeed in deceiving the authorities, but it is impossible for anyone to deceive God and enter the way into heaven. Jesus said, "I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by Me" (John 14. 6).

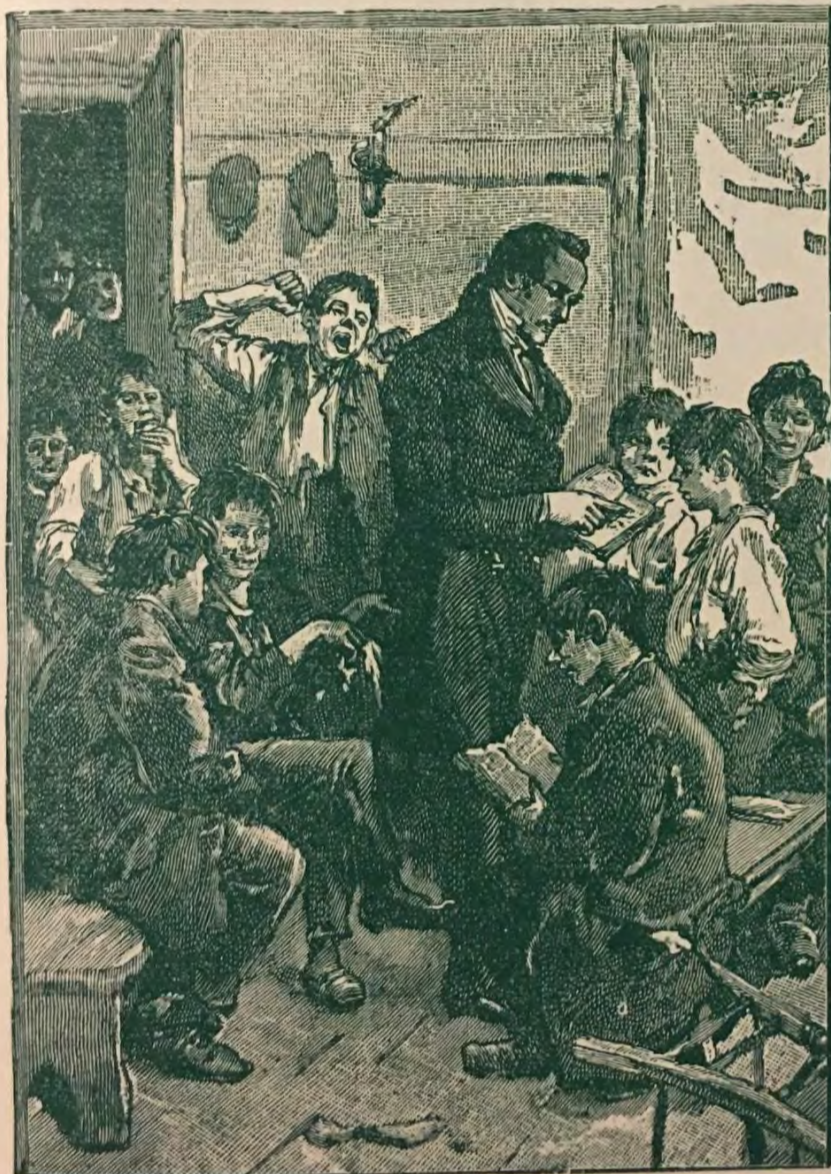
Reproduced with this talk is a photograph of page two of my passport. Have you noticed that the titles are in two languages, English and French. This is done to assist the people in other countries to read the passport. Language is one of the chief difficulties in travelling abroad, although if one does not know the native language there is usually some other way of making the people understand, although it is sometimes very difficult. I wonder sometimes what language will be spoken by God's children in heaven, but whatever this may be, I know that there will be one theme of praise to God and the Lord Jesus Christ for redemption through His blood, as we read in Revelation 5.

DESCRIPTION SIGNALEMENT		Wife - Femme
Profession Profession	[REDACTED]	
Place and date of birth	Derby	Leicester.
Lien et date de naissance	[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]
Domicile Domicile	England	[REDACTED]
Height Taille	6 ft. in.	5 ft. 5 in.
Colour of eyes Couleur des yeux	Blue	Blue
Colour of hair Couleur de cheveux	Brown	Brown
Special peculiarities Signes particuliers		
CHILDREN - ENFANTS		
Name Nom	Date of birth Date de naissance	Sex Sexe
[REDACTED]	8 July 19[REDACTED]	Male

Have you ever thought how the journey to heaven will be made! On this earth, journeys can be made by land, sea and air and by a variety of methods. Believers in the Lord Jesus Christ at His coming will journey to heaven by air, just as we read in 1 Thessalonians chapter 4. "For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven, with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we that are alive, that are left, shall together with them be caught up in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord."

Many times have I seen the great grief of a loved one left behind as the train left a station, or the ship left the quayside. Are you sure that you will not know the grief of being left behind when the Lord Jesus comes again? F.W.P.

Do you know Sir why I came into the Hall to-night?



An Old-time Class.

IT was the young people's meeting on Tuesday evening. Quite a good number were present. They were a different class of boys and girls from the usual Sunday School scholars, most of them having dirty hands and faces and dirty clothes. They had a twinkle in their eyes which spoke mischief and trouble, unless help was given from above to keep them in order while the Gospel of Christ was spoken to them in simple and suitable words. Just about the time to start a well-dressed boy came in with clean hands and face, prim and neat. Evidently he came from a good home.

With a brisk step he went right to the front, sat down, folded his arms, and all the time fixed his eyes on the speaker, apparently drinking in the words which were spoken. His behaviour was a credit to him, and a joy to the one speaking the simple message from Romans 3. 23,—“All have sinned, and fall short of the glory of God,” and also bringing in the precious Gospel.

When the meeting was over the speaker went to the boy to give him greeting and to have conversation with him, when the lad said:—“Do you know sir why I came into the Hall to-night?” “No” was the reply. “Well,” said he, “I saw all the rough boys and girls going in, and I thought *I* would come in and shew them how good *I* could be,” adding further, “*but you soon knocked the starch out of me.*” He soon learned that the word of God put all on one level, one platform. “All have sinned” because we are proved to be sinners, and all the world is guilty before God. Many (like this lad) have, through God’s mercy, learned that there is not one just person in all the earth, and that their own righteousness is as filthy rags. All unsaved men and women, boys and girls, stand condemned before God. Thank God for His wondrous provision in Christ! The lad mentioned above learned that God would have mercy upon all who ceased to justify themselves, but justified God. He believed the good words in Romans 3. 24, “Being justified freely by His grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus.” We have nothing to do for salvation, we have nothing to pay. When the Lord Jesus died on the Cross He said, “It is finished.”

Thy hymn writer puts it plainly in the words:—

*All is finished, yes, indeed,
Finished every jot,
Sinner this is all you need,
Tell me, is it not?*

The boy of our story left the Hall that night happy and rejoicing, because he had come to an end of himself and his supposed goodness, he found cleansing from his sins through the blood of Christ, having put childlike faith in the Saviour alone. How true are the words:—

*Not what these hands have done,
Can save this guilty soul,
Not what this toiling flesh has borne,
Can make my spirit whole.
Thy work alone, O Saviour,
Can ease this weight of sin,
Thy blood alone O, Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.*

To Him (Christ) bear all the prophets witness, that through His Name, everyone that believeth on Him shall receive forgiveness of sins (Acts 10. 43).

J. ROBINSON.

The Wonders of the Human Body.

THE SENSE OF SMELL.

(No. 3).



Most flowers emit a fragrant smell.

AS we were about to consider another of our senses, another little boy was asked to come forward, and again the handkerchief was placed over his eyes. The teacher then took out a bottle, and pulling out the cork, placed the bottle near the nose of the boy, asking him to say what was in it. "Scent" replied the boy. How did he know? He could not see it. He smelt it. Let us try and explain the sense of smell. We have two nostrils. Inside, near the top of our nose, are a lot of little "sense cells." These cells lie in a layer of other cells. The "sense cells" have delicate hair-like tips, which reach out into the nose, and come into contact with odorous air. These hair-like tips absorb the smell, and pass it on to the cell, which is connected with a nerve, going through the bone to the brain. When the sensation reaches the brain, it tells us what we smell, and we are able to name it.

The Lord Jesus one day was invited to a supper with Martha, Mary and Lazarus of Bethany. After supper Mary came to the Lord with a pound of ointment of spikenard, very costly, and anointed His feet, and the odour of the ointment filled the whole house. You will find this story written in full in John's gospel, chapter 12. How precious was this act of love to the Lord Jesus. How fragrant this was to Him!

In the Song of Songs 1. 3 we read what was said concerning king Solomon, "Thy name is as ointment poured forth." This is the expression of one who loved him. The very mention of his name was fragrant to her. It was as a sweet smell. What shall we say of Him who is greater than Solomon and His blessed name of "Jesus" (Jehovah the Saviour)! Because of what He is and what He has done at Calvary, when He became the sin-atonement Victim, His Person, His name, His work is ever as a sweet smelling savour to God, and also to believers, yea, to those who believe He is precious.

"His name is as ointment poured forth."

"How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!"

Is His name and Person precious to you? If not, you do not know what you are missing. May His love which He showed when He gave Himself a sacrifice for sin reach your heart, and bring you to His feet as a lost sinner. Then by receiving Him as your Saviour, you will henceforth love Him and prove the words, "Thy name is as ointment poured forth!" J. LEE.



*The best book I know is the BIBLE,
None other with it can compare,
It stands without fear of a rival,
None with it, its honour can share.*

*The best book we have is the Bible,
Inspired as it is by God's breath:
To despise it must be suicidal.
Who hate it indeed must love death.*

*The best book to read is the Bible,
Who read it will love it the more.
But those who neglect it are idle,
Some day their neglect will deplore.*

*The best book of all is the Bible, [look.
Throughout the wide world we may
And if we would know true revival,
We must come again to the BOOK.*

A.F.

The word Bible is from the Latin "Biblos"—a book. This is the name given to the Book which is separate from and superior to all other books, therefore we speak of it as "The Book," which is sanctified—or set apart by God for a special use and purpose—it is "Holy," and thus its full title is "The Holy Bible." It is "The Word of God . . . living and active" (Hebrews 4. 12), as it is written,— "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God," that is, God breathed (2 Timothy 3. 16, A.V.).

"God is its Author, though written by men
God by the Spirit guided the pen."

BIBLE EXERCISE (For older Scholars).

Whose order made the sun stand still?
For whose sake went it back?
When was't at mid-day that the sun
Enrobed himself in black?

Teachers should seek to find the answers themselves, and encourage their scholars to bring their answers to them. The answers will be given next month.

Answers to July Bible Exercise.

Peter, Andrew, James and John (Matthew 4. 18 22.

Matthew (Matthew 9. 9 ; 10. 3.

Paul (Acts 17. 33—18. 4.

OVERSEAS RESULTS OF MARCH BIBLE SEARCHING.

BRANTFORD (Ontario).—*Excellent*—Doris Drinkwater, Don Drinkwater, B. Haynes, *B. McLean, John Thomas (*very neatly done*), G. McDonald, J. Reid, Jimmy Drinkwater, J. Carruthers. *Very Good*—G. Jordbro, Jean Drinkwater. *Would teachers please see that age, school and town are put on all papers?* **HAMILTON (Ontario).**—*Excellent*—A. Curran, J. Petrie, K. Smith (*very neat*), E. Sinker. *Very Good*—L. Meikle, D. Spencer, E. Curran. **TORONTO (Ontario).**—*Excellent*—D. Wooley **BATESBURG, S.C. (U.S.A.).**—*Excellent*—M. Beitzel.

*Means first attempt.

Gathering in the Harvest



Thankfulness for the Harvest

We plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land ;
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand :
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain ;
The breezes and the sunshine
And soft refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us,
Are sent from heaven above ;
Then thank the Lord, oh, thank the Lord,
For all His love!*

We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good :
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts ;
And what Thou most desirest—
Our humble, thankful hearts.

WHILE THE EARTH REMAINETH, SEEDTIME AND HARVEST SHALL NOT CEASE (Genesis 8. 22).

**O give thanks unto the Lord ; for He is good :
For His Mercy endureth for ever** (Psalm 136. 1).

The Conversions of a Chinese Youth and a Scottish Girl.

IN the centre of Shanghai, in China, stood the temple of the city god, in, perhaps, the busiest part of the city; constantly changing streams of people could be seen here; travellers from distant provinces mingled with the local people. Daily in the temple garden, Hudson Taylor, then a young missionary,

told forth God's love to sinful man, and His offer of salvation freely, through the Lord Jesus Christ. One would hardly have recognised that Hudson Taylor was an Englishman, for he wore Chinese garments and had the top of his head shaved and hair pleated into a queue, in Chinese fashion. He became like like them in outward appearance if by any means he "might save some."

Frequently some who were interested stopped to have a private chat. One day a young incense-maker came to him and said, "When I first heard you preach, I found what I was longing for." Illness and many troubles had almost driven this young Chinese to take his own life. He tried reciting endless prayers to Buddha and burning incense to many idols, besides, he became a strict vegetarian, with the thought that by this means he might acquire some merit. "But," he continued, "it did me no good, I got no better until in the temple garden, I heard about Jesus, and He just suits my case." Oh the joy of this Chinese youth who

found that the Lord Jesus could not only save him through His atoning work on the Cross, but also satisfy his longing soul! In fact so great was his love to his new found Saviour, that when he learned that he ought to be baptised in water to obey Him, he replied, "If He had requested me to be baptised in fire, instead of water, I should have desired it with all my heart."

Now let me draw your attention to another scene, not so picturesque as our Chinese temple garden, but just as true and real. In a working class district of a large Scottish city, in a little hall, a few earnest Christians sought to tell the story of the Lord Jesus to some boys and girls. One girl of 13 years was there, introduced to the meeting by a young friend, who had recently trusted the Saviour. Unknown to anyone, this young girl had long been anxious about meeting God. Knowing that she was a



A Chinaman with his Tea Tray.

sinner, she was often afraid to go to sleep in case she would die before she awoke, and she used to ask God to make her *good*. She did not know then that the Lord Jesus had died to take away her sins. How sweet to her was the message of salvation, but unlike the incense-maker, it was several months before she trusted the Saviour: and because her difficulty may be yours also we will tell you the story. She wanted to be saved, but she did not know how to come, or what to say. Perhaps Satan, that enemy of all boys and girls, was trying to prevent her from being saved by making this difficulty. However, as the Lord's day school treat drew near, she was given a piece of poetry to recite. The last four lines were—

Oh trust the Lord, He died for Thee,
Give Him thyself right now,
So can't thou say, "Lord, I'm here,"
When He calls "Where art thou"?

This helped her very much. She felt that the Lord was "calling" her, so she knelt down and very simply told the Lord that she was "here" and wanted to be saved. Yes, the Lord Jesus not only saves, but satisfies young people of every nation.

And afar the ringing cadence,
Echoes still the glad refrain,
Bearing to young men and maidens,
This same message clear and plain,
That the Bible, now and ever,
Is the living Voice of God,
And from Christ, no one can sever
Him who trusts now in His Blood.

S. TRAVERS.

The Wonders of the Human Body.

(THE SENSE OF TASTE).

(No. 4)

WE now come to the fourth "sense." At our Sunday lesson a little girl was asked to come forward. After covering her eyes, something was placed in her mouth, and the teacher asked what it was. "A piece of chocolate," she replied. How did she know? She did not see it, nor smell it. Have you guessed? Yes, she tasted it. We taste with our tongue. This organ is a wonderful part of our body. What happens when we taste? How do we taste? Our tongue is covered all over the top part with many little taste buds. Each bud is made up of oval bunches of tiny cells, which have delicate hair-like tips. Each bud is found in a little "pit" or "pore," into which the sensitive hairs project. When you place a piece of chocolate (as in this instance) on your tongue, the fluid or saliva in your mouth dissolves the chocolate, and the sensation the hair-like



A Tasty Tea.

tips receive, on coming into contact with it, is passed to the cells, and thence along the nerve to the brain. Taste and smell are closely linked together. But space does not allow us to tell of many other wonderful things about these senses. Does the Bible tell us anything about taste? Yes, it does. In Psalm 34. 8 we read, "O taste and see that the LORD is good." Have you

tasted that the Lord is gracious? (1 Peter 2. 3). To know His grace in your salvation would be the sweetest taste you ever had. Try it for yourself and see if we are not right. Also, remember this, that after you are saved, His goodness, His graciousness, you may continually taste. He, by tasting the bitterness of the cup that God gave Him to drink on account of our sin (see Matthew 26. 36-44), has made it possible for us to taste of the sweetness of His Name, His Person and His Work. To those who have not *yet* tasted we say, may you come at once and have the experience of Psalm 34. 8.

"O taste and see that the LORD is good."

JOSEPH LEE.

Saved from Falling.

HAVE you ever looked down an old colliery shaft, and thought how terrible it would be if you or someone else were to fall down such a depth? When I was a boy I used to listen



to the stones dropping down an unused colliery shaft not far from where I live, and used to shudder with the thought of having to go down to such depths to work.

Well, the incident that I am about to recount happened at the C— Colliery not long ago. A young man working on top of the shaft (known as the banksman) was at his work one day when he slipped, and was seen by his fellow-men hanging face downwards in an unconscious state, being held from falling down about seven hundred yards by his feet being caught in a strip of wood. They rushed to his aid, and drew him back from what seemed certain death.

What a marvellous escape you will say ! and yet I, and many more, can tell you that we have been saved from greater depths still, from an eternity of woe and saved to eternal glory.

*We on to ruin hurried,
To misery's abyss,
But dead with Him and buried,
And raised to share His bliss,
We sing with hearts united
His cross for evermore ;
Once like the world benighted,
His name we now adore.*

Yes, dear reader, I was heading for a long lost eternity in hell for ever, being without Christ. But I heard and believed that the blessed Lord Jesus came right down from the glory to die upon the cruel cross, that He might save me from going down into the horrible pit.

Now, whether you believe it or not, if you do not know the Lord Jesus to be your own personal Saviour you are in a worse state than the young man of whom we have been speaking. He could do nothing for himself, and even if he had tried, he would have slipped yet further downward to his doom. So it is with the one who is without Christ, the more *you* try to do something for your salvation the worse plight you will be in, because—

*ALL that was needed to do or to say,
Jesus has done in His own blessed way.*

Jesus has died and made atonement for sin, and now there is forgiveness of sins for you if you believe on Him. As a word of warning we would say, put your trust in the only One who is able, yes, and more than able, He is willing and waiting to save you. Put your faith in Him, and He will save you from the horrors of hell. For "whosoever believeth on Him (Jesus) should not perish, but have eternal life" (John 3. 16).

"He that believeth on the Son hath eternal life ; but he that obeyeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on Him" (John 3. 36).

T. O. MORTIMER.

Are you anchored ?



OUR ship was sailing along the warm sea near the African coast. From the ship the land looked lovely, with its fringe of yellow sand, while white-capped waves ceaselessly slipped towards the shore and there spent themselves. Beyond, there was the rising green land, dotted here and there with picturesque palm trees. Small boats

were sailing from the shore towards the ship, to receive cargoes of boxes.

As I stood watching, the Captain came alongside me, and I pointed to the land and said: "What a beautiful sight!" "Yes," said he, "but we cannot anchor here. It is all rock on the bottom."



My mind went at once to **THE ROCK** that is the only safe place for us to anchor our souls, and I thought of the hymn which says:—

"We have an anchor that keeps the soul,
Stedfast and sure while the billows roll;
Fastened to the Rock that cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love."

Need I say that the Rock is the Lord Jesus Christ, and if we put our trust in Him, we shall be able to sing heartily,

"I've anchored my soul in the Haven of Rest,
I'll sail the wide seas no more;
The tempest may sweep o'er the wild, stormy deep,
In Jesus I'm safe evermore."

I am so glad that my soul too is anchored there. Is yours? While the ship's anchor is hidden deep down in the water, the One in whom our souls are anchored is high in glory, exalted to God's right hand. When we (believers) understand that we are joined to Christ up there it helps us to realise, that though we are living *in the world* we do not really belong to it. The Lord Jesus said of His disciples, "They are *not of the world*, even as I am not of the world" (John 17. 16), and it is fitting that we should set our mind on the things that are above, where Christ is.

EBUN OLORUN.

BIBLE EXERCISE (For older Scholars)

Who to the mountain, Gaza's gates,
Did bear that heavy load?
What preacher preached unto a man
On Gaza's desert road?
And who got Gaza and her towns,
His heritage from God?

Teachers should seek to find the answers themselves, and encourage their scholars to bring their answers to them. The answers will be given next month.

Answers to August Bible Exercise:—

Joshua's. Joshua 10. 12, 13. Hezekiah's. Isaiah 38. 8.
Where Jesus died. Matthew 27. 45-50.

OVERSEAS BIBLE SEARCHING RESULTS.

MELBOURNE (Australia).—*Excellent*—J. C. Lindsay, Arthur Court, *G. Pooley, *I. Turritt. *Very Good*—*F. Child, Ian McKenzie. *Good*—*H. Carroll, *N. McKenzie. *We heartily welcome these new searchers. (Well done!)*

SYDNEY (Australia).—*Excellent*—B. Timmings, J. Megaw, J. Irvine.

VICTORIA (British Columbia).—*Excellent*—C. G. Mason. *Very Good*—M. Darnell, B. Marks, F. Farndon. **TORONTO (Ontario).**—*Excellent*—Jean Madell, R. Madell, M. Jadell, M. Paterson. *Very Good*—J. Pairman, C. Collier. *Good*—E. Todd.

RATON (New Mexico).—*Very Good*—P. Butt.

“A Commendable Act.”

IT happened with surprising suddenness. The train was moving along at a fairly fast, though not excessive, speed. The signal was showing “clear.” The left hand of the driver was on the steam regulator. The fireman rested for a few moments, satisfied with his labours in stoking the fire. He, like the driver, peered through the side window to the track ahead, and he thought somewhat of that anxiously-awaited driving test he was to undergo next day.



The train was approaching a bend in the railway track. The fireman stirred uneasily. What was that heap on the track ahead? It was dusk, and visibility was not good. Had his mate seen it? He jumped for the hand-brake. The seriousness of the situation gave the fireman speed of action. The driver had not sighted the trouble. The left-hand curve had for a moment left him without sight of the

track. The train rushed onward towards a large quantity of coal, from a derailed engine, which lay spread across the track.

Would the brakes pull up the train in time? What a tragedy if they did not! The passengers were thrown from seat to seat in the carriages. With violent shuddering the train stopped. Windows were lowered, and faces appeared looking enquiringly for some explanation of this upsetting experience.

It was a near thing! Had darkness set in completely a nasty smash would have been inevitable, and the consequences disastrous.

Only a short space separated the front of the engine from the coal. But, they were saved!

The signalman had failed in his duty and had given the “clear” signal.

A few days later we heard the inside story of the incident. The fireman was commended for the promptitude with which he summed up the situation and applied the brakes. Not only was he commended, but what was more important to him than this commendation was the fact, that for this act there was removed from the records the blame attached to a minor accident he sustained involving his engine, in the black-out a few months ago. As far as his records were concerned he possessed a “clean sheet,” a very desirable matter for a prospective driver.

As we think of this incident, we wonder whether each reader, young or old, possesses a clean sheet in the records of Heaven? Most people have ideas that they possess a "clean sheet." They draw attention to the value of a "clean" life in their conduct toward their fellows. If true, this is very commendable, but **THAT FAILS COMPLETELY TO** provide them with a "clean sheet" in the sight of God.

The story has been told that Martin Luther dreamed that Satan appeared at his bedside, and held up to his gaze a long list of sins that he had committed. Luther asked him if that long list included all? When Satan appeared again with a longer list he was triumphantly told by Luther to write in red ink across the whole,—

"The blood of Jesus, His (God's) Son, cleanseth us from **ALL SIN.**" Satan retired discomfited.

We are reminded of the words—

"Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect?
It is God that justifieth" (Romans 8. 33).

Happy indeed is the lot of those who possess a "clean sheet" in the records of Heaven through faith in the Lord Jesus, and His finished work upon the Cross.

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

M. A. JONES.

MY SAVIOUR.

(This poem was written by a fifteen-year-old girl as a High School class assignment, and was read before her class.)

I think that I shall never know
The fulness of my Saviour's love.
He died for me so long ago,
That I might be with Him above.
He died for me that I might live,
He took my sin upon Himself;
But all to Thee that I can give,
Lord Jesus is myself.
Lord Jesus, teach me how to live,
That I might shine for Thee each day;
Thy life so fully Thou didst give,
Oh, let me follow in Thy way. (Selected).

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree:
He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.
They that are planted in the house of the LORD
Shall flourish in the courts of our God.

(Psalm 92. 12, 13).



But like the palm-tree flourishing,
Shall be the righteous one ;
He shall like to the cedar grow
That is in Lebanon.
Those that within the house of God,
Are planted by His grace,
They shall grow up and flourish all
In our God's holy place.

And in old age when others fade,
They fruit still forth shall bring ;
They shall be fat and full of sap,
And aye be flourishing ;
To shew that upright is the Lord :
He is a rock to me ;
And He from all unrighteousness
Is altogether free.

The Date Palm.



Palm-Tree. (*Phoenix Dactylifera*.)

WHO likes dates? Most boys and girls, I am sure, and now I wonder if you know about the wonderful tree on which they grow. It is called a palm—"Date Palm" (for there are other kinds of palm you know), and someone has likened it to human beings! Does it sound strange to make such a comparison? God compares a godly person to a tree, because in Psalm 1. it says that the person who delights in God's Word and ways is like a tree that is planted by streams of water, and bringeth forth its fruit in its season. How refreshingly green is such a tree! It is also said in Psalm 92. that "The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree."

Well, here is what someone has written about the date palm, and I hope that every boy and girl who reads it will desire to be as useful to God as the date palm is to us, but remember, we can only serve God if we are His children, and we can only be God's children by believing on the Lord Jesus whose precious blood (oh, how precious!) was shed on the cross that our sins might be forgiven.

"The stages of the palm are very akin to human growth. When planted, the palm must be given one or two drinks of water; it has to be protected against heat or cold by a swaddling of dry leaves; it has tonics—manure. Then it puts forth its first leaves and takes the sunlight and water in enjoyment of its infancy. When 10 or 12 years old it begins to produce fruit—its adolescence. At 20 it attains its majority and has a young man's strength, regularly producing until at 30 it is full vigour. After 40 its fruitfulness declines steadily. At 60 it is sterile and ill. Even then it gives up its sap to make Lagmi, a drink prized by the Arabs and others.

"There is no waste in the palm, either in life or death. The palm tree is a blessing of God to the dwellers in the desert. Its fruit nourishes the people and produces a profitable industry.

“ Its leaves are made into hats, fans, baskets and receptacles. Its palms make coverings for floors, cradles for infants and mattresses for beds. The spines make needles for carding wool, the trunk wood for building houses or for fires for warmth. The liffa at the base of its trunk, a kind of textile growth, makes cords, mats, bags for the dates. The long pendants carrying the fruit are so strong that they make rough ropes of them, and also use them for dyeing purposes. The cores which carry the dates are eaten by camels or turned into brooms or torches. The natives assert that a camel in a palm grove could completely furnish himself with harness and panniers, including also a stick with which to make him go !

“ Lastly, when they cut down the worn old body, the tree offers up its heart—the ‘ djoummar ’ which is regarded as a great delicacy. The Palm is indeed the Arab’s (and other natives) complete outfitter. It nourishes him, it provides the cradle in which he rests, the shade under which he passes his life of contemplation and acquiescence and the planks between which he takes his last sleep.”

There are many lessons we may learn from the palm tree. Among these are *its usefulness*. Before you can be useful in God’s service, as already stated, you need to be saved, you need to have life in Christ, then the Lord’s service will be your joy and pleasure.

“ Only one life, ’twill soon be past,
Only what’s done for Christ will last.”

Then we may note its *growth*. Some palms grow to 60 or even 100 feet, and each year of growth it leaves a mark on its stem which shows how much it has grown. This is how the age of some palms are told. What a lesson is here for the believer! Year by year there should be true spiritual growth in grace and in knowledge of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Even in the most adverse desert places the palm grows. So should it be with the child of God.

Another thing we see in the palm is *the perpetual greenness* of its foliage, which grows towards heaven away from earth. So with the believer. If we are to be evergreen it can only be as we draw our sustenance from a hidden source and mount heavenward in a heavenly atmosphere in communion with our Lord on high. As one has said :—

Alone with Thee, O Master where
The light of earthly glory dies.

We may also notice that the leaves and branches are *emblems of victory*, joy and peace. In Revelation 7. we see a white-robed company standing before the Throne and before the Lamb, with palms in their hands. They ascribe Salvation to God, and their robes are made white in the blood of the Lamb. Cleansing, victory, peace and joy through the blood of the Lamb.

F. MCCARTHY.

To-day.

I WAS hearing a few days ago about a Sunday School teacher who was telling his class of boys how the children of Israel had been delivered from the deadly bite of the serpents by one look of faith at the brazen serpent which was lifted upon a pole (Numbers 21.). He



also told them of the salvation which the Lord offers to us in this day of grace, by a look of faith at that Blessed One, the Lord Jesus Christ, who was lifted up on Calvary's cross and died bearing sin's vast load (John 3. 14-16). The boys were very interested in this story and at the end of the school their teacher asked if there were any of them who would like to be saved TO-DAY. To his great joy three of the boys said they wanted to be saved, and a very happy time was spent with them in pointing them to the Saviour of

lost sinners, for one after the other put faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, confessing thus they were sinners and believing that God sent His only begotten Son into the world that He might save them.

Dear young reader, have you in simple child-like faith put your trust in the Lord Jesus Christ who went all the way to Calvary to die there for you, that you may go free, and your sins be put away for ever? In 2 Corinthians 6. 2 God says: "Behold, NOW is the acceptable time, behold, NOW is the day of salvation." NOW is the time, if you have not already put your trust in Him. Accept God's offer of salvation TO-DAY, as the little boys did in Sunday School. There is danger in delay, for the Scripture tells us in Proverbs 27. 9, "Boast not thyself of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth." The one who believes can sing:—

God has blotted them out, I'm happy, I'm glad, I'm free,

God has blotted them out, I'll turn to Isaiah and see

Chapter 44. 22 and 23; He's blotted them out,

And now I can shout, for that means ME.

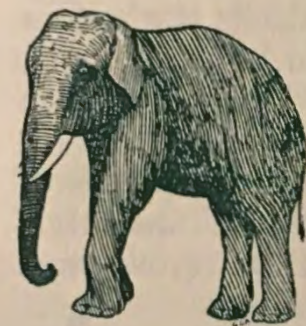
L. M. TURNER.

The Sense of Touch

(No. 5).



WE now come to the fifth, and last of the senses. A little girl was called to the front, and her eyes covered. An object was placed in her hands by the teacher, with the question, "Can you tell me what this is?" "O yes," she replied, "it's a ball." She did not see, hear, smell, nor taste it, how then did she know? She knew it was a ball by the sense of "touch." We cannot always rely on touch to tell us exactly



*One day a man came
along with an
elephant.*

what an object is like, as the following funny story will show. One day six blind men were sitting begging. They often wondered what things about them were like. A man came along with an elephant. "Do let us touch it," the blind men begged. "Certainly," said the man. "Oh!" said the first, as he reached up to touch its body, "an elephant is exactly like a wall." "Oh no!" said the second, as he touched its tusk, "it isn't like a wall, it's like a spear." The third, grasping a leg said, "An elephant is round and tall like a tree." The fourth grasped its trunk and said, "He is long and round, and wriggles from side to side, he is like a snake." The fifth man, on being lifted up, touched its ear, and he said "He is like a huge fan." The last man came up just as the elephant was moving away, and seizing its tail he shouted,

"You are all wrong, an elephant is exactly like a rope."

You see the sense of touch being coupled with sight, gives men an understanding of what an elephant is really like. When we touch anything, the sensitive nerves under the skin send a message to the brain, and we receive the impression of what sort of object we have touched. Let us see what we can find in the Bible about "touch." Turn to John 20. 19-29. Poor Thomas! His unbelief caused the Lord to say to him, "Reach hither thy finger, and see My hands, and reach hither thy hand, and put it into My side, and be not faithless but believing." The Lord called upon this doubting one to touch Him to be convinced. How different was the touch of faith of the woman who had an issue of blood, for she said "If I do but touch His garment I shall be made whole." She touched, it was the touch of faith in the Lord Jesus, "and the woman was made whole from that hour" (Matthew 9. 20-22). We can by faith touch the Lord Jesus, or in other words we can believe on Him that He is the true Redeemer who gave His life a ransom for many. But let us not be like Thomas who was faithless, but let us be "believing."

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved"

(Acts 16. 31).

JOSEPH LEE.

Two Sticks.

SHE was only a poor widow and the famine was very sore, and food very scarce. It was not by chance she met Elijah, the man of God. God had commanded this widow woman to sustain him. As Elijah came to the gate of the city of Zarephath, the widow was there. How wonderfully God leads those who believe His word!

As she fetched a drink of water at Elijah's request, he also asked her for a little bread. At such a request, she confessed she had not a piece of bread in the house, "but an handful of meal in a barrel, and a little oil in a cruse." "And," she says, "behold, I am gathering two sticks, that I may go in and dress it for me and my son, that we may eat it and die." Read this wonderful story for yourself in 1 Kings 17. 1-16.

We wish to have a little talk about these two sticks the widow woman gathered. You know they were burned to bake the little cake for food, to sustain life. Have you ever thought what a great gift from God is food? Do you thank Him for your meals? Now these two sticks remind the writer of another two pieces of wood. These were made into a cross. Upon the shoulders of the Lord Jesus, the Man of Sorrows, that cross was placed, and at Calvary He was nailed upon it. While He was hanging there, the judgment of God came upon Him, because of your sins and mine. The Lord hath laid upon Him the iniquity of us all.

*Oh! dearly, dearly has He loved,
Shall we not love Him too?*



Now if we place the two sticks together at the bottom, and open them at the top, we get the letter V. Now what does V stand for?

V You say, Victory, of course! Yes, the Lord Jesus won the greatest victory of all on the Cross. Victory over Satan, Sin and Death (Hebrews 2. 14, 15). He was raised from the dead as the mighty Victor, and afterwards was crowned with the Victor's crown of glory and honour at God's right hand. Those who now believe in the Lord Jesus know the joy of sins forgiven, and can say with Paul, We are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. "Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ" (1 Corinthians 15. 57).

Then if we cross the sticks again we get the letter X. This tells us of something being cancelled, or crossed out. To the one who believes, God says,—“I have blotted out as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and as a cloud, thy sins” (Isaiah 44. 22). The atoning death of the Lord Jesus has righteously covered from God's



sight all the sins of those who believe on Him. It is the blood that maketh an Atonement (to cover, to cancel) for the soul. As again it is written, "The blood of Jesus His Son cleanseth us from all sin" (1 John 1. 7).

Can we say with the writer,—

At the Cross, at the Cross,
Where I first saw the light
And the burden of my heart rolled away.
It was their by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day"?

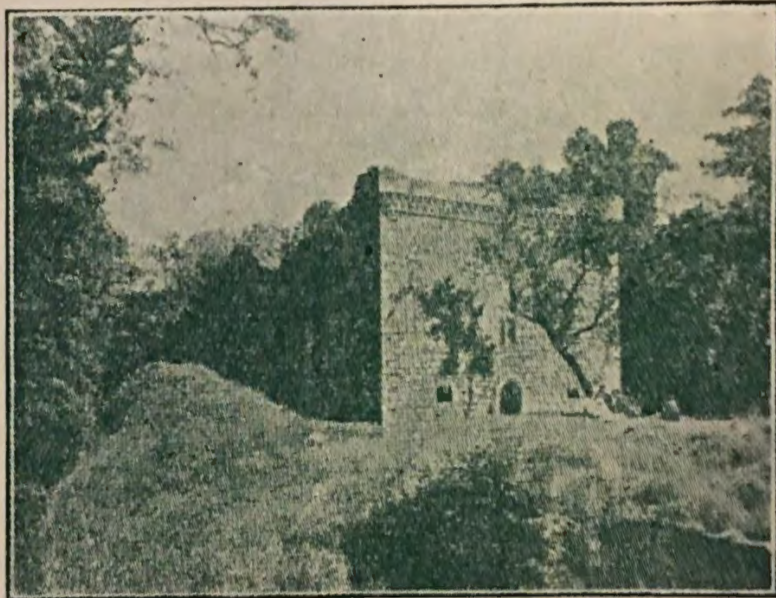
T. RYLANCE.

A Safe Refuge.

Trust ye in the LORD for ever : for in the LORD JEHOVAH is an everlasting rock (Isaiah 26. 4).

SOME time ago the Lord's day school from one of the Lanarkshire Assemblies held its annual outing, or as we say in Scotland, "The Trip," to a field near the old Castle of Tillietudlem. I will tell you how it got that curious name.

Sir Walter Scott, the well-known Scottish poet and writer, visited the district about the year 1800, and was so delighted with the beautiful surroundings, and the romance attached to the place, that he wrote of the old castle in one of his well-known books — "Old Mortality," and gave it the name of Tillietudlem. It was formerly called Craignethan Castle and in more ancient times Draffen Tower, for there was a stronghold or tower there as far back as the year 1160.



Tillietudlem Castle.

The present building, which is now almost a ruin, was built about the year 1530, by Sir James Hamilton of Finnart. No doubt it was built for a stronghold or a hiding place in times of trouble, as some parts of the walls that remain are of immense strength, from 8ft. to 10ft. thick. The old kitchen fireplace, large enough to roast an ox, can still be seen, and there is also a circular well of great depth, from which water could be drawn from the river

BIRMINGHAM, B.S. result (delayed through an oversight).—*Excellent*—J. Patrick (glad to hear the good news).

Nethan, which flows in the valley below the castle. As we looked upon the ruins of the old castle, where now reigns the stillness of death, and thought of its former glory, now long passed away, we were reminded of the words in Naham 1. 7: "THE LORD IS GOOD, a STRONGHOLD IN THE DAY OF TROUBLE; and HE KNOWETH THEM THAT PUT THEIR TRUST IN HIM."

Also the words of David in Psalm ..2. 7, "Thou art my Hiding Place; Thou wilt preserve me from trouble; Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance."

The old castle with its strong walls did not save its builder and owner Sir James Hamilton, for he was beheaded for treason about the year 1540, and some years afterwards soldiers wrecked the castle. How blessed to know that the Lord is good, a Stronghold in the time of trouble! HE WILL NEVER FAIL THOSE THAT PUT THEIR TRUST IN HIM. He is stronger than all our foes.

The Lord Jesus died at Calvary to provide a hiding place for you. He alone is the true Refuge. Think of all the shame men heaped upon Him when they nailed Him to the tree, and the three hours of darkness when he cried, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me." It was then that the question of sin was settled, and settled for ever. "He endured the Cross, despising shame and hath sat down at the right hand of the throne of God." By His death and resurrection He triumphed over sin, death and Satan's power (Hebrews 2. 14), and He is now at the right hand of God where are pleasures for evermore.

We would ask in closing, dear boys and girls, Have you put your trust in Him? Does He know you, and do you know Him? Can you say, "I am His, and He is mine, for ever and for ever?" Paul writing to those who were saved at Colossæ says, "Your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ who is our life shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in Glory." We read of another class in Isaiah 28. 15, who made lies their refuge, and under falsehood hid themselves. God says of them in verse 17, "And I will make judgement the line, and righteousness the plummet, and the hail shall sweep away the refuge of lies, and the waters shall overflow the hiding place." That will be the judgment of God against those who die in their sins.

Just one more verse—John 10. 27, "My sheep hear My voice, and I KNOW THEM, and they follow Me; And I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, and no one shall snatch them out of My hand."

How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,
Have I fled to my Refuge, and breathed out my woe.
In the tempests of life, on its wide heaving sea,
Thou blest Rock of Ages—I'm hiding in Thee.

(Isaiah 26. 4).

A. BAIRD.

David playing before Saul

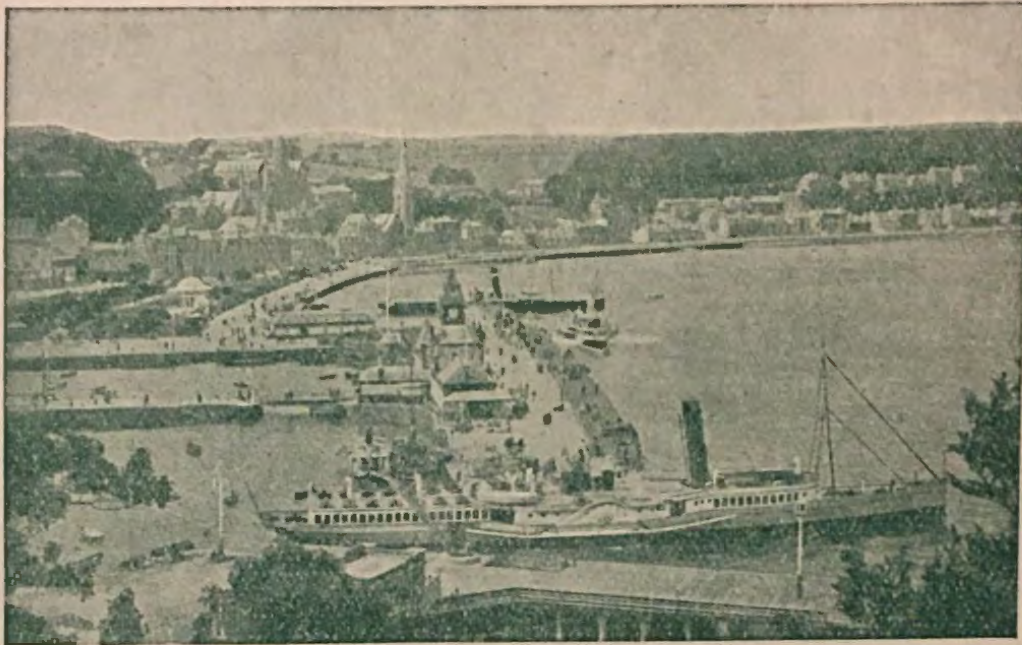


And David came to Saul, and stood before him : and he loved him greatly : David took the harp and played with his hand : so Saul was refreshed, and was well, and the evil spirit departed from him. (1 Samuel 16. 21, 23).

Heard on the Beach.

(THE WARDROBE LADY'S TESTIMONY.)

“**N**OW, which shall we do? Shall we go for a walk in the country, or shall we go along the beach and distribute gospel leaflets?” This was the earnest question asked one fine morning at a sea-side resort. It was a lovely day; there was a beautiful breeze and the sun was shining brightly. A voice



There seemed to me a voice saying, "Go down to the Beach and give away booklets to-day."

seemed to be saying, "Go down to the beach and give away booklets to-day." A few minutes later we were on our knees in prayer and then we set out with our little "seed-basket," our bundles of tracts and booklets. When we got down to the beach, we decided to do our work singly, feeling we should get into closer touch with those whom we wanted to help. Messages of different kinds were offered: when suddenly I heard a voice behind me saying, "Is that gentleman your husband, who has just given me this tract?" I answered, "Yes, he is! Why?" "I thought I would like to tell you how a door was opened to me some years ago." I saw the speaker was a plain working woman of a somewhat rough exterior, but with eyes beaming with the love of Christ. "Tell me how you came to Jesus Christ," I said. She replied,— "I am only a poor working woman, keeping a wardrobe shop in Bethnal Green, and I lived a life of sin, with no thought of God. One Sunday night, seven years ago, the London City Mission were having some open air meetings, and they came and stood at the corner where my shop was. The man stood on a box and repeated,— 'God so loved the world, that He gave His only

begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.' I stood at my shop door, never meaning to listen, but in spite of myself I could not help hearing, 'God so loved the world.' I thought to myself, It makes no matter to *me*, and still standing at the door I found myself listening, and all I heard was, over and over again, 'God so loved the world.' I felt I had had enough, and thought I would go inside; but I still heard the voice, which was still saying the same words. I went out again and the man seemed to be still saying the same. He was no scholar, and did not seem to have anything to say of himself, but kept repeating, 'God so loved the World, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.' Then they sang:—

*God loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the fall;
Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.*

*Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love,
The love of God to me!
It brought my Saviour from above,
To die on Calvary.*

The meeting ended and the people went away, but still I could hear nothing but that voice saying, 'God so loved the world.' I thought of my past life, and sins which I had never been conscious of before seemed to rise up as a mountain before me, and for the first time in my life I prayed, asking God to show me what it all meant. By His Holy Spirit He taught me; He showed me that I was a lost sinner whom Jesus died to save. I did not know what it would mean, but I took Him at His word, and believed that He had forgiven all the past and made me His child through Jesus Christ (John 1. 12). I cannot describe to you what those next few days were, but it seemed a new world to me, and at once I felt I wanted others to know the joy I had got.

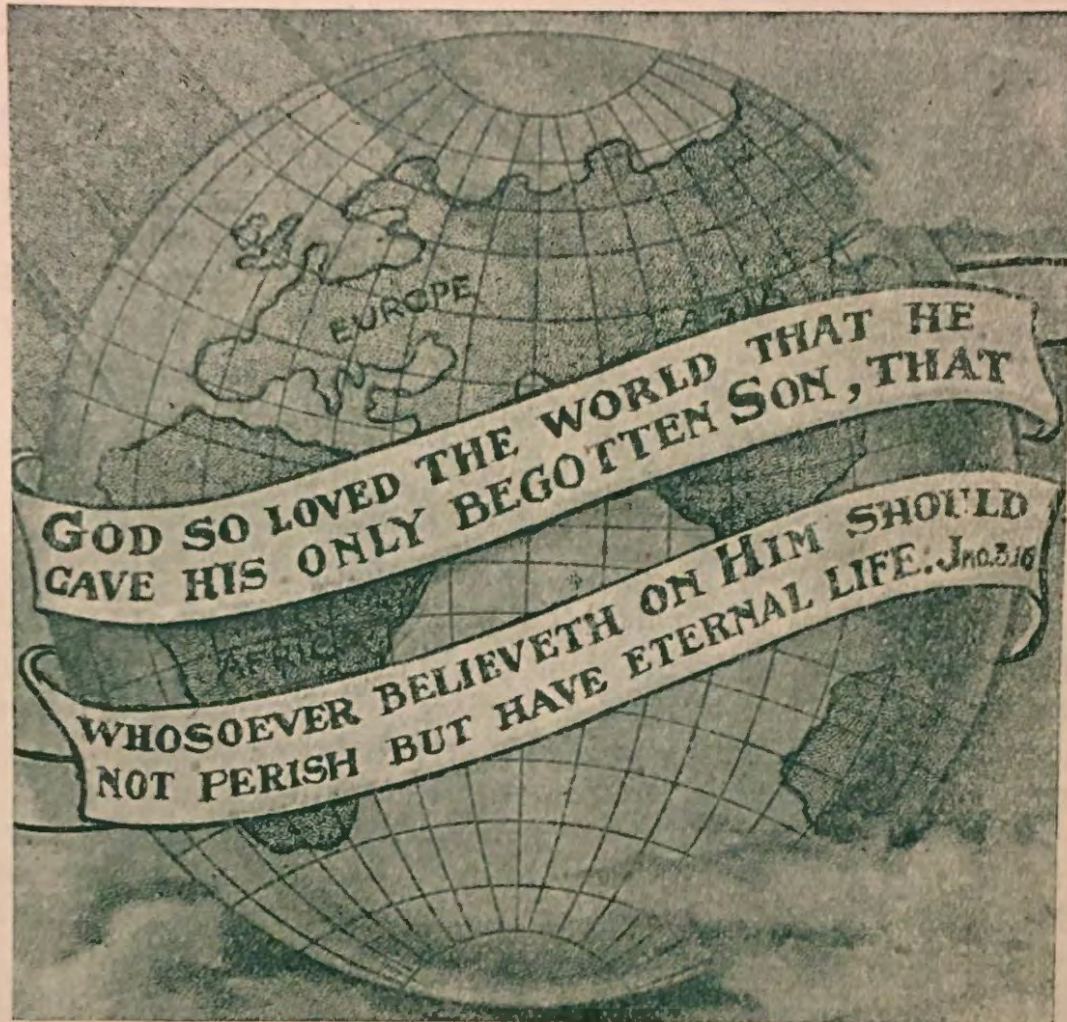
I made my way up to town next morning after I was saved to see if I could get a text with the words, 'God so loved the world,' and when I got into the city, I went down a narrow street (Paternoster Row, near St. Paul's) where they sell Bibles, books and cards, and there I found my text. I soon bought it, and brought it back with me, and thought the best place to put it was in the window among all the old clothes, so that everybody could see it as they passed, and there it went.

Many hours had not gone by before the passers-by were standing looking at it, and wondering why I had got it in my window, and in, they came to ask me. I told them all I knew, which was that 'God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life' (John 3. 16). Some of them came again and

again, and I told them all I knew of the Bible, which I had begun to read, and I prayed with them; and they came too, to the same Saviour I had found.”

Contributed by W.T.

(To be continued, D.V.)



GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD—which includes everyone.
 THAT HE GAVE—He the Giver, for gift we had none.
 HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN—the One from Above.
 The SON of His bosom, the gift of His Love.
 So THAT WHOSOEVER—which means anyone.
 BELIEVETH ON HIM—puts faith in His Son.
 SHOULD NOT PERISH—and thus can never be lost.
 BUT HAVE—here and now, without labour and cost.
 EVERLASTING—eternal—LIFE—without end.
 And with Him in glory Eternity spend (John 3. 16). A.F.

RESULTS OF OVERSEAS BIBLE SEARCHING (God is Love).

CANADA, Hamilton.—*Excellent*—Agnes Curran, M. Thomson, C. Jones, K. Smith, E. Curran, E. Sinker. *Very Good*—*L. Davidson (*welcome*), J. J. Petrie (*glad to hear good news*), G. Sinker, V. Smith, N. Dodman. **BRANTFORD.**—*Excellent*—B. Haynes, C. Reid.
S. NIGERIA, Ibadan.—*Excellent*—D. A. Okeyode. **AUSTRALIA, Willoughby.**—*Excellent*—John Megaw.

CARDIFF, S. Wales.—We much regret that the name of Mary Mutimer was omitted in list of B.S. Results. *Denotes first attempt.

The Great Blood Donor.

WE often hear in these days, appeals made for Blood Donors, that is, men and women who are willing to give a quantity of blood at intervals, to be used as blood transfusions,



Severely wounded in an operational flight over Germany Flight Sergeant C— owes his life to blood donated by Canadians. He hands in a letter to the Hospital expressing his deep gratitude to the donors.

specially in the case of wounded soldiers in the present war. The story is told of a Flight Sergeant in the R.C.A.F., who owed his life to blood transfusions from willing donors after he had been wounded, and it had been necessary to amputate his leg. To express his gratitude, he himself is now a blood donor, to help to save the lives of other wounded soldiers.

While thinking of these things my mind went to Another Blood Donor, a far greater One than anyone else could ever be. I refer to the Lord Jesus Christ, "Who gave Himself a ransom

for all," and this necessitated Him giving His life's blood on Calvary's Cross. We read in Leviticus 17. 11, "For the life of the flesh is in the blood." The Lord Jesus shed His blood that our sin might be atoned for. And apart from shedding of blood there is no remission (of sins) (Hebrews 9. 22). I would like to quote three verses which tells us our deep need of a Saviour.

"For while we were yet weak, in due season Christ died for the ungodly" (Romans 5. 6).

"But God commandeth His own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us" (Romans 5. 8).

". . . While we were enemies, we were reconciled to God through the death of His Son" (Romans 5. 10).

These verses you will notice, all speak of our state as sinners

and of the provision that God has made to meet that need in the death of His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ.

*It is the blood, it is the blood,
Which has atonement made ;
It is the blood which once for all,
Our ransom price has paid.*

As the Israelites of old had to apply the blood of the lamb to the lintel and the two side posts, that the firstborn in their houses might be saved, so all who have believed on the Lord Jesus have by faith applied His blood to their hearts and know its sin-cleansing power.

We repeat, " Apart from shedding of blood there is no remission " (that is, the sending away of sins) (Hebrews 9. 22).

" The blood of Jesus Christ His (God's) Son cleanseth from all sin " (1 John 1. 7).

" In whom we have our redemption, through His blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of His grace " (Ephesians 1. 7).

M. M. HAYNES, Brantford, Canada.

" Lord. "

L

Lord, Thou art great, and I am small,
A speck of dust upon this ball
That rolls around in space :
For such a little one like me
Thou wast extended on the tree,
To save me by Thy grace.

O

On earth Thy mighty power was seen ;
Thy touch, it made the leper clean,
And raised the dead to life.
Weak children nestled in Thine arms,
Strong men were saved from their alarms,
Thou gavest peace in strife.

R

Remember then those days of old,
Hearken to all that we are told
Within the sacred page.
Believe on Him without delay,
In this which is Salvation's day,
While yet a child in age.

D

Dost thou not know, that He alone
Who sits with God upon the throne
Is the eternal Son ?
This Lord holds sway o'er every race,
And rules in hearts He's found a place,
Which He by love has won.

J.M.

BIBLE EXERCISE (For older Scholars).

A bird that brought an olive leaf
Which told of judgment past.
A bird which brings a prophet food
While men in famine fast.
A bird the Lord will ne'er forget,
Nor will do to the last.

Teachers should seek to find the answers themselves and encourage their scholars to bring their answers to them. The answers will be given next month.

Answers to October Bible Exercise.

The Juniper tree, 1 Kings 19. 4, 5.

The Oak, Genesis 35. 8.

The tree of Life, Revelation 2. 7; 22. 2.

Auld Sandy or Fervent Prayer.

(A WORD TO YOUNG BELIEVERS.)

A MAN once said to a Christian worker, "I'm hard up, if I ask God, would He send me five pounds?" "If you were introduced to the king," said the Christian lady, "would you make such a request or put your hand into his pocket at once?"

"No," he said, "not till I knew him better."

"Very well," came the reply, "You will need to be truly acquainted with the Lord before you can expect such an answer to your wish."

James tells us that "the supplication (or the effectual fervent prayer) of a righteous man (this includes also boy or girl) availeth much in its working (James 5. 16).

We so often forget God in the time of prosperity and health, but when trouble comes, the first thing we do is to pray. Effectual prayer is prayer that is effective, that gains an answer. A fervent prayer is an earnest prayer. A righteous boy is one who is a true believer in the Lord Jesus, who has Him in his heart. What a grand thing it is to have Christ as the Captain of our salvation! We ask our reader, has there been a moment in your life when you made the great decision for Christ? See to it, that you are saved, then seek to please Him. This is the kind of person to whom James refers whose prayers produce great results; they "avail much." The Lord Jesus said—"If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you" (John 15. 7). Some have the idea that prayer is simply a means of getting something for themselves.

Alexander Peden, or Auld Sandy as he was known to his acquaintances, was a noble Scottish Covenanter. He was a man of prayer. He lived in the seventeenth century in the Covenanting period, when it was estimated that 18,000 people suffered torture, banishment or martyrdom. Scottish soil was drenched with the blood of martyrs.

The hair-breadth escapes of this mighty man of God as he roamed the Scottish countryside could have filled chapters of history. Peden knew his God and trusted Him.



Auld Sandy took to the hills which had so often provided shelter from the brutal Claverhouse and his men of blood.

On one occasion the troopers were hot on his track. Escape seemed impossible. Peden took to the hills which had so often provided shelter from the brutal Claverhouse and his men. On this occasion, however, the enemy gained ground every moment. "Sandy," completely exhausted, unable to go farther, fell on his knees in prayer, crying:—"O Lord, this is the hour of Thine enemies. Twine them about the hills, O Lord, and cast the lap of Thy cloak over puir Auld Sandy and these faithful followers, and save us this once, and we will keep it in remembrance, and tell it to the commendation of Thy goodness."

Prayer such as that,—effectual fervent prayer, in the will of God, is sure of answer. A mist immediately enveloped the countryside, hiding the faithful band from the persecutors. Once again he proved Him to be a "God of deliverance."

And so it is, "*prayer changes things.*" Pray that God will answer your prayers and that God's will may be done in you and through you.

"Sense of God's nearness stirs us when we pray,
Prayer strengthens us for duty day by day,
Transforms our lives, sheds light upon our way,
PRAYER CHANGES THINGS."

“There came wise men from the
East to Jerusalem.”



*When they heard the king they departed ; and, lo, the Star which they saw in the east, went
before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.* Read Matthew 2. 1-12.

Travel Talk No. 18.

GO TO THE ANT.

MOST boys and girls are interested in insects and animals. This has been so for thousands of years. The Bible tells us many stories about them, some of which will be well known to you. For instance we learn from the book of Exodus that frogs, lice, flies and locusts were all brought into service by God to work out His purposes on the land of Egypt. Mice were evidently sent as a plague on the country of the Philistines, when they kept the Ark of God, as told to us in 1 Samuel 6.

The writers of the Proverbs were students of nature and twice we are pointed to the wisdom of the ant as something from which we can learn a lesson:—

“Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, and be wise: which having no chief, overseer, or ruler, provideth her meat in the summer, and gathereth her food in the harvest”

(Proverbs 6. 6-8).

Much has been said about the wisdom of ants. It is calculated that for their size, they have more brain than any other living creature. Whether that is true or not, they certainly shew great intelligence, “they are exceeding wise” (Proverbs 30. 24).

The verse in Proverbs 6. seems to suggest that the wise ant gathers her food whilst it is plentiful, to provide for times when it is scarce. Most boys and girls would agree that it is wise to save their pennies or shillings for future use, just as Joseph saved the corn in the land of Egypt, during the seven years of plenty, to provide for the seven years of famine. But it is surely much more important that we should provide for our future life in eternity by accepting the gift of

God which is eternal life, through believing on the Lord Jesus Christ as our Saviour.



Go to the ant
An Ant much enlarged.



Compare the size of this ant hill with the man.

In Africa the ant's activities are much more noticeable and troublesome than in Great Britain. There are various kinds of ants, small and large, black, white and red, and each having their own habits and different ways of living. In parts of that country ant hills cover the ground almost as thickly as houses on a housing estate. This is perhaps a good description, because many of these ant hills are really houses in which the ants live. The white ants are small, *i.e.*, about the size of the green fly which is sometimes such a pest in our gardens, yet they build mud houses roughly the shape of a cone and sometimes many feet high. If they had not these places to live in, their enemies would soon eat them up.

When walking along a track in Northern Rhodesia some years ago, I kicked the top off one of these houses, much to the surprise and worry of the inhabitants who scurried around and were soon out of sight. Passing by on the next day, I saw that they had put a new roof on the top, and so had a complete "refuge" once again. It is wonderful that God has given such wisdom to these creatures. This "object lesson" reminds us of our need of an everlasting refuge, safe from the attacks of the enemy the devil. The book of Proverbs also tells us that "the name of the Lord is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe," and the Lord Jesus said "Everyone therefore which heareth these words of Mine, and doeth them, shall be likened unto a wise man, which built his house upon the rock: and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon the rock (Matthew 7. 24, 25).

(To be continued if the Lord will.)

F.W.P.

BIBLE EXERCISE (For older Scholars)

Who was it smote a river once,
And eastward walked dryshod?
Who likewise smote that river's flood
And crossed to work for God?
Who also walked that river bed
And placed stones where they trod?

Teachers should seek to find the answers themselves, and encourage their scholars to bring their answers to them. The answers will be given next month.

Answers to November Bible Exercise.

The dove, Genesis 8. 11; The Raven, 1 Kings 17. 4-6; The Sparrow, Luke 12. 6.

Search the Scriptures, . . . they are they which testify of Me (John 5. 39, A.V.).

Overseas Bible Searching results will (D.V.), appear in January Eagles' Wings. Also the names of those in GREAT BRITAIN, whose results were received TOO LATE for insertion with the General List of names in December.

The Wardrobe Lady's Testimony.

(Continued from page 84.)

“**T**HEN one day I remembered that when I was in the Public House just opposite our place, where I used to sit drinking in the bar parlour, that I noticed when the gas was alight, or when the sun was going down, that it lighted up a certain bit of my wall in the wardrobe shop, and I felt I would like to put a message there so that those that sat in the parlour could see it. I went off again to the narrow street in the City, and this time I bought the text—“Thou God seest me.” Many as they sat drinking there have seen that message, and they have come across ~~and asked me why I~~ and asked me why I put it there, and I told them that it was that the Lord might speak to them through His word. **THOU GOD SEEST ME** Many a man and woman through ~~those words have~~ those words have not only given up drinking, but have received the Saviour too, through that golden text. I can thank Him most of all to-day for a husband and family who are all on the way to heaven.”

As I stood listening to the simple story of the power of the wonderful love of God, my heart burned within me. Strangers to each other, yet both children of God of the one family, and in Christ. How strong was the tie that bound us together! I shall never forget the lesson which that simple woman taught me that morning. We shook each other's hand, and with a mutual “God bless you, and we'll meet again in the better land,” we parted. I knew then why God had sent us down to the Beach and not to take our country walk.

Some days elapsed, and on a Saturday afternoon at a happy picnic amongst young people, the story of the wardrobe lady is recalled, and through the influence of her faithful witness to the love of Christ and His power to save, some that had hitherto not heeded the voice of the Lord Jesus heard the wondrous message, that “God so loved the world,” and in the freshness of life's morning opened to Him their heart which had hitherto been as a barred and bolted door.

A few weeks later, at a Gospel meeting in L., where there were many of the outcast and sin-stricken gathered together, the story of the wardrobe lady is again told, and John 3. 16 repeated over and over again; and again as is His promise, His Word does not return unto Him void, but accomplishes that whereto He sends it.

Yet once more in a stately mansion in the North of England, in a drawing room with luxurious surroundings, and in which were gathered the rich, the highly cultured and the learned, the

simple story of the wardrobe lady is again given, and with blessed results."

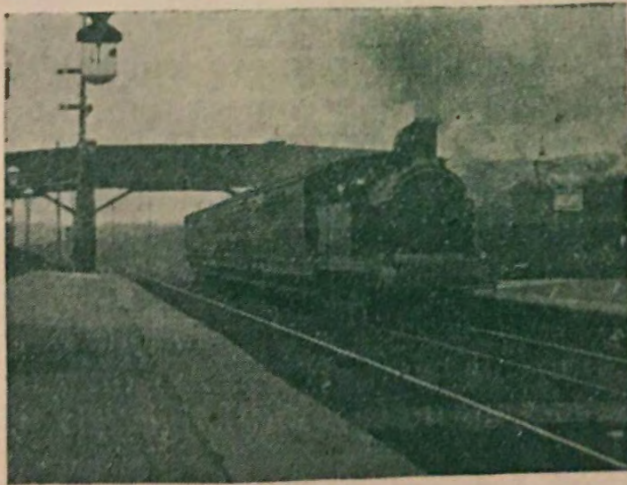
Those also who for years have professed to love the Lord Jesus, and to be God's children, who, it may be have never risen to their privilege of witnessing for Jesus Christ, who have hidden their gifts and have not used their education, money, time and opportunity, instead of these being laid at the Master's feet for His disposal, they have either from nervous fear, love of ease, or other causes have failed to witness for Christ and wrapped their talent in a napkin and buried it in the earth, may they as they hear again of the love and the zeal of this poor woman, realise, as never before, how they have dishonoured their Lord by not being willing to be His witnesses, and with stricken hearts and confession ask His forgiveness and seek His strength to make them bold in His service before the world.

Or, it may be the reader is unsaved, and if so we entreat you to come as a lost and needy sinner to the Saviour who shed His precious blood at Calvary, that those who believe may know the blessedness of transgression forgiven and sin covered.

(Contributed by W.T.).

The Signalman.

ONE day when sitting up in bed recovering from an illness, I saw through the window the signal belonging to the railway line, which from time to time kept moving, first up and then down. As I thought upon its frequent motion, for the railway line is a very busy one, my mind went to the cause of this motion. What was it that caused it to go up and down?



The 8 p.m. train is puffing away past the signal box.

I imagined myself taking a walk from the signal along the railway line until I came to the signal box. In my thoughts I went up the steps leading to the door. On opening the door what did I see? A nice cosy place, the fire burning brightly, but what interested me most was a long line of levers. Inside the signal box stands the man who controls the levers, which move the points

and signals. His work is most important for he must not make any mistakes. He must be quite sure to pull over the right lever at the right time. You may have seen a train coming along and

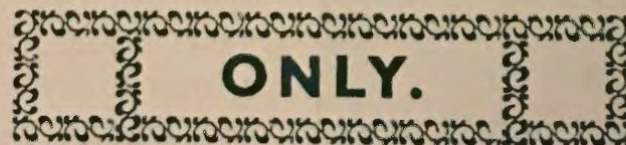
the signal at danger. The driver must not ignore it. Slowly the brake is applied and he stops at the signal. Presently he becomes impatient. He wants to proceed and so he sounds the whistle and at last the signal goes to clear and on the train proceeds.

While I thought on these things, the signalman who controls the movement of the signals reminded me of God the great Controller, whose unseen hand controls all things. The signalman sometimes makes mistakes (as a friend reminded us in *Eagles' Wings* a short time ago), but the great Creator and Upholder of all things, who lives above the skies, never makes any mistakes. Has it ever occurred to you that the Lord Jesus who was born in Bethlehem was the great Creator of all things ?

*“ He rules through heaven and earth and hell,
His creatures all His wonders tell.
In His own hand He holds the seas,
He guides the tide, controls the breeze ;
The frost, the snow, the ice, the cold,
All are by His great power controlled ;
And yet an infant Babe He lay
In Bethlehem’s manger on that day.”*

One day in Sunday school, a scholar who is born again was asked to read Colossians 1. 13-18. She had never read these verses before, and when she had finished, she exclaimed, “ Oh, what lovely verses ” ! Yes, they are very precious. Read them yourself, ponder them well and prove their preciousness. He (Christ) is before all things and in Him all things consist or hold together (verse 17). Salvation from God’s wrath is through His atoning death, for on the ground of His finished work upon the cross He is able now to save. He alone can save, “ And in none other is there SALVATION ; for neither is there any other name under heaven, that is given among men, wherein we must be saved ” (Acts 4. 12). The great Creator has become the great Saviour. Do you know Him as yours ? If not, look to Him who hung on the cross, and in faith exclaim, “ The Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself up for me ” (Galatians 2. 20).

G. A. JONES.


ONLY.

It was only a loving thought,
For one who was needing help,
So I wrote a line, and enclosed a note,
And my heart was so glad, for what I wrote
Would please my Lord in heaven.

It was only a happy smile
To one who was sad at heart ;
It scattered the night as with morning light,
And made the heart feel ever so bright
For it pleased my Lord in heaven.

Copied.

My Master.



When we were passing a cottage in Somerset last summer a dear old lady stooped and spoke to the dog my cousin and I had with us. Then turning to us she said, "Come in and see my master." We followed her in, and to my surprise she pointed to a portrait of a very fine looking gentleman on the wall. "There's my master," she said, "and a better master one could not have." She went on to tell of his kindness to the poor, and how good and kind a master he was to everyone. She seemed full of joy at being

able to tell us about him, and never tired of speaking well of him.

I thought of the Lord Jesus our Master, to whom those belong who have trusted Him for salvation, and how much we have to thank and praise Him for. It should be the believer's joy and delight to speak well of Him, for the Lord Jesus has bought us. Satan was once our Master. Those who are still in his service are in danger of receiving the wages of sin which is death.

Such as have accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour have already received the gift of God which is eternal life. It cost our Master more than we can ever know to redeem us. The holy Son of God took the body prepared for Him and lived here on earth. He always did God's will. He died on Calvary's cross for your sin and mine. He did this out of love for us. How thankful we should be to Him for taking our place in death!

God in His holiness had to turn away His face from His Son when He bore our sins in His own body on the tree. He died, but God raised Him from the dead by His almighty power on the third day, and now He has gone back to heaven there to await the moment when He shall come to take believers home to be with Himself.

The gentleman in the story rewarded his aged servant's 40 years faithful service and devotion to him by leaving her well provided for in her old age. From those who have been bought with the precious blood of the Lord Jesus, He expects devotion and obedience, and in this way we can show our love for Him. We can also tell others of the excellencies of our Master.

E. M. MAINSTONE.

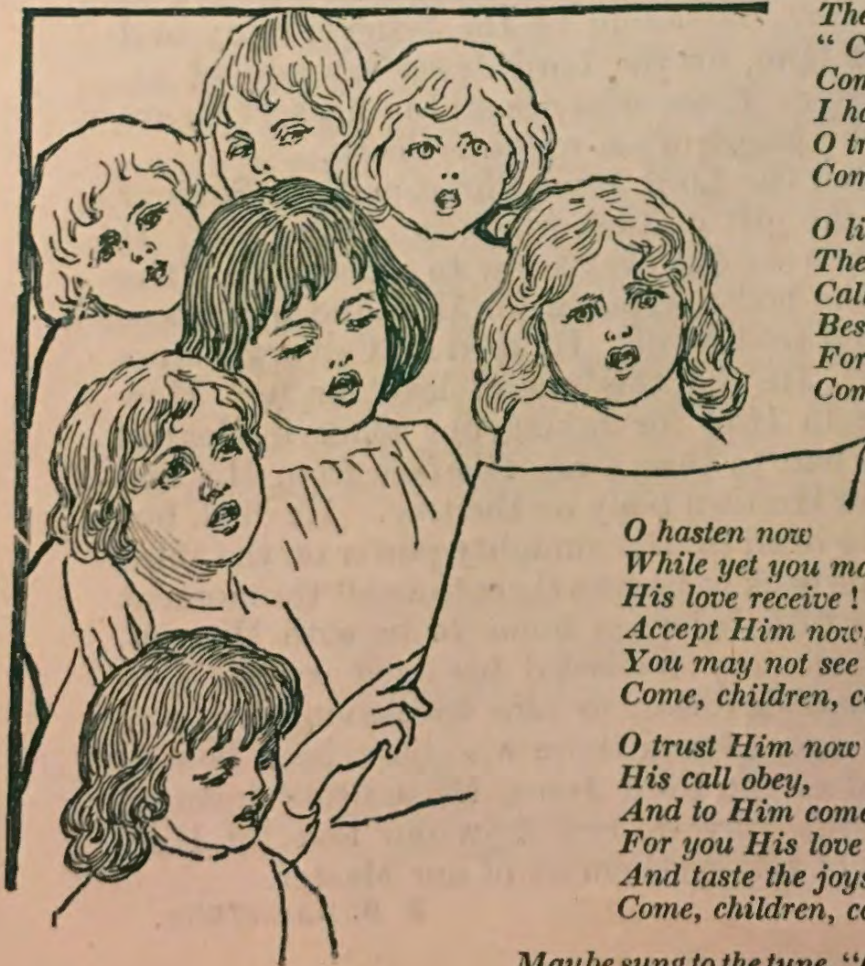
FOLLOWING IN THE WAY.

(A WORD TO YOUNG BELIEVERS).

HAVING related the story of my conversion I continue the story of what happened afterwards. I saw from God's word that I should be baptised. This was not to make me more sure of being in heaven, because this matter of salvation was settled once and for ever, but I wanted to please the One who had saved me, and this was how I could do it. In due time I was baptised. Then I was added to a church of God in my town and found myself with others seeking to carry out the Lord's commands. Perhaps many of the boys and girls who read this are already saved. May I ask you, Have you been baptised? Are you in a church of God? Are you seeking to please the Lord Jesus who has done so much for you? We read in Matthew 28. 18-20 what He commanded, and in Acts 2. 41-42 we see His commands being obeyed. Please read these scriptures for yourselves. Remember His own words, "If ye love Me, ye will keep My commandments" (John 14. 15).

ALEX FISHER.

A New Hymn for the Children.



*The Saviour calls—
"Come, children come,
Come unto Me:
I have eternal life to give,
O trust in Me and thou shalt live,
Come, children come!"*

*O listen now!
The Saviour's voice
Calls low and sweet,
Bestowing pardon, peace and rest,
For all who will may now be blest—
Come, children come!*

*O hasten now
While yet you may
His love receive!
Accept Him now, do not delay,
You may not see another day,
Come, children, come!*

*O trust Him now!
His call obey,
And to Him come;
For you His love may freely know,
And taste the joys of Heaven below,
Come, children, come!*

Maybe sung to the tune, "God holds the key." Repeat last line.

FOR OUR LITTLE FRIENDS

LITTLE BETTY.

LITTLE Betty used to come to our Lord's Day school. She would sit and listen attentively to the teacher telling of Jesus and His love. One Lord's Day Betty's seat was empty, and on making enquiry I found she had been taken to the hospital. Poor little Betty was motherless, and I had noticed of late that she was looking very frail. A friend and I went to see her in the hospital. Betty was very pleased to see us, but, oh, what a change had come over her in such a short time! One



I found she had been taken to the hospital.

could see at a glance that the little life was slowly ebbing away. We were very anxious that Betty should be saved, but she could not hear what we were saying as the trouble had taken away her hearing. We picked up a piece of paper and wrote these words, "I am the Good Shepherd: the Good Shepherd layeth down His life for the sheep" (John 10. 11). We also wrote, "Is Betty one of the sheep, and could she say, the Good Shepherd laid down His

life for her ? ” Before we left we had the joy of knowing that little Betty had trusted in the Lord Jesus as her own personal Saviour. After a few days we went back to see her again. She was alone in the ward, the nurse had gone out, and her father and day school teacher had just left her bedside. Betty raised her eyes to welcome us, and we asked her if she still trusted in the Lord Jesus as her Saviour ? She nodded, as if to say, “ Yes ” ; then suddenly she passed into the presence of the Good Shepherd who laid down His life for her. Little Betty was only eleven years old, and it made me think of that little hymn :—

*Life at best is very brief,
Like the falling of a leaf,
Like the binding of a sheaf,
Be in time.*

*Fleeting days are telling fast,
That the die will soon be cast,
And the fatal line be past,
Be in time.*

Chorus :

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

Now dear boys and girls don't put the matter of salvation off any longer. Trust in the Lord Jesus now. God says in 2 Corinthians 6. 2, “ Behold, now is the acceptable time ; Behold, now is the day of salvation.”

MARY MCDONALD.

A TALE OF A HEDGEHOG.

THERE she was, large and prickly, walking along under the hedge, one summer evening, just at dusk. Her little snout was poking around for food. Her name is really “ hedge-pig,” for she looks rather like a small pig. Thinking that we should like to watch her, we got a large cardboard box and put straw into it. Into this we put lady hedgehog, but she was afraid and rolled herself up into a tight ball and pretended she was dead ! Next we got a saucer of warm bread and sweet milk, put it into the box beside her and watched. Nothing happened ! Then we tiptoed away behind the trellis and waited. Miss Spiny must have been peeping, for, the minute we were out of sight she unrolled herself and lapped up the bread and milk as fast as she could. We could hear her quite plainly. Feeling a little bolder she thought she would escape and clambered up the sides of the box. It tipped over and away she hurried under the hedge into the next garden. Here she found trouble !



She saw some lovely, large, red strawberries and thought she would like some for her dessert, but alas! in her haste, she did not see that they were covered over with a net, and before she realised what was happening her four little pink paws were all fastened

up. In trying to free herself she fell over and then her spines were all mixed up, until finally she was just a ball of muddled net, prickles, paws and snout. There she lay, quite still, unable to move. How like us! Satan seeks to keep us in his net and we are no more able to free ourselves than was the hedgehog. Wise King Solomon, who knew so very much, tells us that the sons of men are like fishes taken in an evil net (Ecclesiastes 9. 12), but his father, King David, knew One who could deliver from every evil net, so he says:—

“ Mine eyes are ever toward the LORD ;
For He shall pluck my feet out of the net ”

(Psalm 25. 15).

But what about Miss Spiny? Did she die in the net? Happily, no, for the lady who owned the garden saw her and came with a pair of scissors and cut the cords that bound her and set her free. How happy she seemed as she walked about, among the cabbages, taking tiny drinks of water that had collected on the broad leaves! She did not appear to be at all afraid of the people who were standing about her. How happy too are the boys and girls who, have been set free from sin and Satan by the Lord Jesus! Are you one of those?

R.G.T.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT JESUS?

SOME boys and girls may have collected books for the soldiers during the last few weeks. One day a wee boy called David and his pal went collecting. He had no mother and he lived with his granny. He had taken a sack to carry the books, and was coming back with it slung over his shoulder, when he met a friend of mine. “What have you in the sack, David?” “Oh,” he said, “books for the soldiers. This is a book on grammar and I think I will keep it and learn from it; but I have a better book. Would you like to see it? It’s about Jesus.” He said this very quietly, and he bent down and lifted a book from the sack. It was a book full of coloured pictures



“ Books for the soldiers.”

of the Lord Jesus Christ. His friend started turning over its pages carelessly so David shouted, "Stop that—that book's about Jesus."

Dear boys and girls what do you know about Jesus? David was just like other boys; he was very wild, but he knew something of the Saviour. Do you know why so tenderly and softly you should speak of Him? One day the Saviour left heaven,—think of Him leaving heaven! left His Father, left everything and came down to earth. But more than that, oh, boys and girls, He died for you upon the cross of Calvary.

"But such a cruel death He died,
He was hanged up and crucified,
And those kind hands that did such good,
They nailed them to a cross of wood."

If He loved you so much, more than anyone else, will you not trust Him now, and love Him in return? Then you will be able to say:—

"Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Sweetest Name of Him I know,
Fills my every longing,
Keeps me singing as I go."

E. LOGAN.



WHITER THAN THE SNOW.

THERE'S a wonderful word, which I've often heard,
Its meaning I much wish to know,
I think, if we look, we shall find in God's Book,
About being "whiter than snow."

But it puzzles me much to think there is such,
In whiteness there's nothing I know
With the snow to compare, so shining and fair—
Then, what *can* be "whiter than snow?"
But a child cannot find the depth of God's mind;
To the All-wise God will I go,
And ask Him to tell, for I'd like to know well,
How I can be whiter than snow.

Can the just God behold a lamb in His fold—
A child who's so little and low—
Oh can it be true, if *my* heart is made new,
That *I* shall be "whiter than snow?"
Oh, how sweet! it *is* true that I'm anew—
Through faith in Christ's blood that did flow,
Which so freely can cleanse away the dark stains.
And make my heart whiter than snow.

And now I am Thine, Lord, just teach me to shine,
And in love and wisdom to grow,
From sin and defilement, O God, keep Thy child.
Who's washed and *made* "whiter than snow."

FOR OUR LITTLE FRIENDS

CATCHING SHADOWS.

AS I was going down the street some days ago, I was interested in watching three very small children trying to catch their own shadows. They turned first this way and then the other way, faster and faster they went; laughing merrily as they tried in vain to catch them. One little girl gave up after a few



turns, but the other two seemed determined to lay hold of their shadows until I felt that they would get dizzy and fall. As I passed on my way I could not help thinking of the many boys and girls who are just like those little children. They are trying to

grasp shadows, spending all their time and energy seeking after passing pleasures. All their thoughts are centred on this present time. They live just for the moment, apparently without a thought of eternity. Of course it is only right for boys and girls to have play, but there is in every heart a longing that will not be satisfied with the things of earth, but many try to satisfy that longing with everything but the right thing.

In the early chapters of Genesis, we read of God's creation. He created trees bearing fruit in their season, green fields, beautiful flowers, birds, and animals. The glorious sunshine, valleys and hills, rivers and streams and everything the heart could wish for. It was a delightful scene, a scene of peace and rest, "and God saw that it was good." God placed Adam and Eve in a beautiful garden, and Adam's work was to dress it and to keep it. But one day, the enemy, Satan, came and sowed in the heart of Eve, a seed of doubt,—“Yea, hath God said?” God had given them a command, disobedience of which would bring death. Satan deceived Eve, she ate of the forbidden tree, and gave also to her husband, and so they fell (see Genesis 3; Romans 5. 12). The entrance of sin brought restless dissatisfaction into every heart. Eve had thrown away the substance for the shadow; she thought God had kept something from her which she should have. But God came in, in wondrous grace and mercy, with a promise of a Saviour. God has given many gifts to His creatures, “Every good gift and every perfect boon is from above, coming down from the Father of lights, with whom can be no variation, neither shadow that is cast by turning (James 1. 17). The greatest gift He ever gave was His only begotten Son (see John 3. 16), who died on Calvary's cross that we might be saved.

Dear young friends, if you have not already received God's gift of salvation, make haste and come to the Lord Jesus Christ now and grasp the Substance.

H. SCOTT.

*“ Day is declining, and the sun is low ;
The shadows lengthen, light makes haste to go,
Room, room, still room ! Oh, enter, enter now ! ”*

THE CHILDREN'S SAVIOUR.

1

*Jesus, the children's Saviour ;
Jesus, the children's Friend,
The One who came to save us,
The Son whom God did send.*

2

*He spake such words of kindness,
But far above the rest
Are these which little children,
Will always love the best.*



3

"Suffer the little children,"
 "Forbid them not," said He ;
 Suffer the little children " ;
 And let them " Come to Me."

4

And still He calls the children,
 God's Kingdom is of such ;
 And Jesus loves the children,
 But who can tell how much !

5

"Forbid them not," said Jesus,
 When His disciples sought
 To send away the mothers
 Who had their children brought.

6

He called the children to Him,
 He who is God's dear Son,
 As in His arms He took them,
 And blessed each little one.

7

And still the loving Saviour
 Bids little children come,
 Although we cannot see Him,
 For Heav'n is now His home.

8

These words of His are written
 Within God's Holy Word.
 And when we read or hear them,
 His loving voice is heard.

A. FOSTER

THE BOY THAT SNEEZED.

I WONDER how many of our young friends have read in the Bible, or have been told about "*the boy that sneezed.*"

Well, if you read in 2 Kings, chapter 4., verses 18 to 35, you will get the full story, but I would like to mention briefly a few points from which we may learn a lesson.

This little boy's father was a farmer, and one day he was busy with the harvest and his little son went out to the field.

No doubt he would be playing about, as he was too young to help, when suddenly he runs to his father crying, "My head, my head." Perhaps he had no cap on his head, and if the sun was burning hot it would give him a headache from sunstroke. However, his father told one of the servants to carry him home to his mother. What a blessing he had a home to go to, and a mother too ; "for what is Home without a mother" ! I trust my young friends who have parents will appreciate their love and care and obey them ; for God's Word says, "Children, obey your parents." No doubt his mother would do all she could to relieve him, but as he sat on her knee, alas ! he died just about mid-day.

Paul, the Apostle, writing to the Ephesians in chapter 2. says, . . . "Ye were *dead* through your trespasses and sins." Their bodies were not dead like the little boy's, but sinners are spiritually dead to God. Every boy and girl needs to be born again through the Word and by the Spirit of God (John 3. 5). The little boy's mother had faith in God and in His servant Elisha, so without telling any one what had happened, she hurried off to where the prophet was.



Well, the prophet came back with her and went upstairs to where the body lay, and shutting the door "*prayed unto the LORD.*" If he was to be restored to life, God only could do that. He then stretched himself upon the child and he became warm, he then stretched himself again and the "*child sneezed seven times* and opened his eyes." Then the prophet told his servant to call the boy's mother. She came, and the prophet said, Take up thy son, . . . and she took up her son, and went out. What a joy it would be to the mother to have her little boy restored to life again!

Hebrews 11. 35 tells us that it was by faith, women received their dead raised to life again; so it is by faith in the Lord Jesus and in His finished work on the cross that those who are spiritually dead are made alive. Hear what God's word says in Isaiah 55. 3--

"Incline your ear, and come unto Me,"

Hear, and your soul shall live."

A. G. SMITH.

SOME LITTLE THINGS THAT CAN BE USED.

"Two little eyes to look to God,
Two little ears to hear His Word;
Two little feet to walk in His ways,
Two little hands to work for Him all my days.
One little tongue to speak the truth,
One little heart for Thee now in my youth;
Take them Lord Jesus and let them be
Ever devoted unto Thee."



TEXT TO LEARN.

Jesus said:—Suffer the little children . . . to come unto Me
(Matthew 19. 14).

FOR OUR LITTLE FRIENDS

FIVE LITTLE PEBBLES.



Read next page.

FIVE LITTLE PEBBLES.

“ And he took his staff in his hand, and chose him five smooth stones out of the brook, and put them in the shepherd’s bag which he had, even in his scrip ; and his sling was in his hand : and he drew near to the Philistine ”

(1 Samuel 17. 40).

Five little pebbles lay in a brook,
 Five little pebbles hid in a nook,
 “ What are we good for ? ” said one to another ;
 “ Little or nothing, I’m thinking, my brother.”
 Wearing away there day after day,
 Seemed that as useless those pebbles would stay
 Hid in obscurity just where they lay.

If they were flowers, gaudy and gay,
 Some person doubtless would bear them away.
 If they were stones such as builders might use
 Doubtless some builder those pebbles might choose.
 But, whoever heard of builders who took
 Such little pebbles out of a brook,
 Such little pebbles hid in a nook ?

Five little pebbles, rounded and clean !
 Long had they lain there, unnoticed, unseen.
 God has a future waiting for you,
 Five little pebbles, though you are few.
 Just little pebbles hid in a brook,
 Just little pebbles hid in a nook.

David the shepherd passes that way
 Where they were lying on that wondrous day,
 Out goes his arm, down goes his hand,
 Now he has made them great in the land.
 They are now his to be used in his might,
 Smooth little pebbles, a slinger’s delight.

See now the armies in battle array,
 Boldly those pebbles are borne to the fray.
 One is now chosen and placed in the sling ;
 Swift flies that pebble, as bird on the wing.
 Onward it sped, with a might not its own,
 Onward it sped, by the boy David thrown.
 One little pebble out of the brook,
 One little pebble out of its nook.

Swift as an arrow, and straight as a dart,
 For the whole nation that stone played its part,
 Smiting the giant, full square in the head,
 Prostrate he lies now, that mighty man, dead.
 The Philistines’ might in that day God shook
 By one little pebble out of a brook.

Five little pebbles which lay in a brook,
 Mentioned with honour in God’s Holy Book.
 Be thou as a pebble, humble and low
 Ever kept clean by the Scriptures’ pure flow,
 Waiting the time the Lord Jesus will look
 For stones He is needing, out of His brook.

HAPPY POLLY.



Happy little Polly—Read the story.

SOME years ago as we were going to Sunday school, a woman came to the door and asked us if we would take her little girl Polly to the Sunday school, she was very young and very bright. After a few weeks she became greatly interested and said as we were going home, "Polly would like to be saved." She would go home and tell her mother what she had heard from her teacher. Seeing her mother one day she said, "Polly told me I could never go to Heaven unless I was saved."

Polly grew more anxious each time she went to the Sunday school and would say, "I do want to be saved." She would say this to her mother.

One day as the school came to a close she went around to each class and said, "Polly has been saved to-day!" When being questioned as to how she knew she was saved she replied, "Because Jesus died for Polly." We could hear her singing so happily:—

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

Jesus loves me He who died
Heaven's gates to open wide,
He will cleanse away my sin,
Bid His little child come in.

Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me, The Bible tells me so.

She seemed so happy after she confessed the Lord Jesus as her Saviour.

A. D. DAVIDSON, TRINIDAD, COLORADO.

Next month in "Eagles' Wings" we hope, God willing, to tell the story of how Polly's mother was saved. Look out for this.

Editor.

THE FOREST TRAIL.

I am sure everyone looks forward to the summer time, when we all pack our club-bags and go for a holiday away from the city down to the lake or in the woods: we in Canada do so.

Last year I spent mine in a log cottage up in the north country in the bush. How restful it was to sit on a log in the beautiful sunshine, and watch the little *chipmunks eating the blue-berries, and scampering up and down the trees. Through the stillness of the woods one could hear many song-birds singing, some chirping

* A Chipmunk is a Canadian and North American rodent with stripes on its back, very much like the English squirrel.

and above all the clear voice of the †whippoorwill from over the lake. At night the bull-frogs croaked incessantly. It was a delightful holiday.

Our cottage was on a high rock overlooking the lake. The only way into it was by boat or by forest trail, which was marked by a thin red paint mark on the rocks and trees, one had to be very observant to see these marks, and most careful to keep our eyes fixed steadily on them or else we would be lost.

We would often sit on these rocks and sing a little chorus which we learned at Sunday school :

I'm on the Rock, Hallelujah !
I'm on the Rock to stay,
For He lifted me from the miry clay.
I'm on the Rock to stay.

Perhaps you boys and girls sing these words too, but let me ask you the question, "Are you on the Rock, Christ Jesus ? Have you believed on Him as your Saviour ? "

When we took the trail we could only get to the cottage by following the red line, and dear boys and girls, the only way you can come to Jesus and to Heaven is by a look of faith at the One who died on Calvary's tree, where the precious blood of the Lamb of God was shed that you might be saved. The words of the Lord Jesus are : " I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life, no man cometh unto the Father but by Me."

Jesus when He left the sky, and for sinners came to die,
In His mercy passed not by, little boys and girls.

One afternoon we went through the trail picking blue-berries, and when we decided to retrace our steps it was beginning to get dark, so we hurried along. Just as we got in the thick woods we heard a voice calling, " Jimmie, where are you ? " but there was no answer. Again and again we could hear the voice calling, but still no answer. We went on a little further and met a man looking for his little boy who had gone into the woods and had not returned home. He was lost. Dear children, if you are not saved, you are like little Jimmie, you are lost and need to be found by the Lord Jesus, and His gentle voice is calling you—Come unto Me. He is the only One that can save you. So hearken unto that voice to-day, do not put it off till it is too late.

We hurried along as fast as we could and it was very difficult to keep on the trail, but at last we sighted our cottage, and, oh, how thankful we were that we did not get lost like the little boy ! Dear boys and girls, do you realize that you are like little Jimmie, YOU are lost, but Jesus is waiting to save you, so why not come to Him now ? Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved (Acts 16. 31).

And then if you die, He will take you on high,
To be with Him in Heaven above,
For so true is His heart, He never will part
From a child that has tasted His love.

HELEN YOUNG, Hamilton, Canada.

† A Whippoorwill is a Canadian and American bird about 9 to 10 inches long. It gets

FOR OUR LITTLE FRIENDS

A ROYAL BIRTHDAY.

EIGHTEEN years ago on April 21, a little baby princess was born. Her father and mother who are the present King and Queen of this realm named her Elizabeth. She was a lovely babe, her father and mother loved their little one: they did and gave their very best for her. God is very good in giving her such loving parents.

As her birthday came along year by year, she received some very nice presents, such presents as little girls love to have as their own. She invited her little friends to her birthday parties, and what fun they had too!



You have a birthday too: it comes round every year. How you count the days, saying "Mother, only one more day, then it will be my birthday"! You feel you do not want to go to sleep, in case you do not wake early enough. Do you ever remember to thank God for the good things you get on your birthday (and on every day too)? Do you thank God for giving you a happy day? Do not forget to do this when the next one comes along, and for all His

kind gifts day by day.

Princess Elizabeth, whom we all love, is going to celebrate her birthday this month. This birthday is going to be different from all her other birthdays,—different from her future ones too. A birthday like this comes only once in a lifetime.

Because she is of royal birth she "comes of age" on her eighteenth birthday.

You will "come of age" on your twenty-first birthday.

Ask father or mother to explain this to you.

Princess Elizabeth not only "comes of age" on April 21, but she will be Queen if she outlives her father. This is an important day in her life and in the life of the nation.

You young boys and girls are not born princes or princesses, nor can you be the King's firstborn. But you can have an important birthday in your life. This kind can only come once in a lifetime.

"You need a new—a second birth
Although you were the best on earth."

It is so necessary to have it, because you can never know your sins forgiven and enter Heaven to live with the Lord Jesus without it.

The Lord Jesus said, "Ye must be born again."

"Ye must be born again,"
Your first birth will not do,
'Born of the flesh'—you need to be
'Born of the Spirit' too.

Ye must be born again;
Begotten through the Word;
All who believe in Christ, the Son,
The same are born of God" (John 3. 7).

Take the Lord Jesus as your own Saviour, and you will then know this most important birthday. Have you known a birthday like this? I have. I know many young people who have known it too.

G. M. DORRICOTT.

YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN.

Did you never in the Scriptures
Read this message clear and plain,
Spoken first to Nicodemus
That "Ye must be born again"?

Did you ever think it over
That the message is as true,
As when first the words were spoken
That they still apply to you?

Did you never hear the scripture
That you must again be born?
Has this truth you own mind entered,
Has it just begun to dawn?

Will you not this pointed saying
In your heart by faith receive?
Will you not on Christ the Saviour,
In your inmost soul believe?

A.F.



OVER THE LINE.

WHAT a beautiful scene it was! All around was the quietness of the heather-clad hills; down below lay the town in evening stillness; and beyond that was the river where many ships lay at anchor.

These ships attracted my attention. All kinds were there, from aircraft carriers and Atlantic liners to destroyers and tugboats. All were now lying safely at anchor. But I thought of the many anxious days that the men on board spent while they were exposed to all the terrors of the sea and air, before they anchored in safety. What happened to cause this change from danger to safety? We don't have to search for very long before we find the answer.

All the ships had to cross a defence line (called a Boom) in the river to reach this safe anchorage.

Friend have you crossed the line yet from the danger of God's wrath against sin, and the enemy, Satan, who seeks your soul's destruction; or are you still exposed to danger in consequence of your sin? Take the Lord Jesus now as your Pilot and cross the line to-day, and find in Him a true Refuge, and safe shelter. Do not listen to your companions around you, who will lead you astray from Christ, but listen to what the Lord Jesus says to you to-day:

“Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest” (Matthew 11. 28).

Make your decision now!

“To-day if ye shall hear His voice, harden not your hearts” (Hebrews 4. 7).

Take the step now, before it is for ever too late!

“Over the line!” Hear the sweet refrain!
 Angels are chanting the heavenly strain!
 “Over the line!” Why should I remain
 With a step between me and Jesus?

GRACE M. JOHNSTON.

The Raising of the Widow of Nain's Son.

AND it came to pass soon afterwards, that He went into a city called Nain ; and His disciples went with Him, and a great multitude. Now when He drew near to the gate of the city, behold, there was carried out one that was dead, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow : and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her, He had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not.

And He came and touched the bier ; and the bearers stood still. And He said, Young man, I say unto thee, arise—And he that was dead sat up and began to speak—And He gave him to his mother (Luke 7. 11-15).

*We have upon record in God's holy Book,
And the story is told in the Gospel of Luke,
Of a truly great act that brought blessing and joy
To a poor widow woman bereaved of her boy.*

*The Lord with His followers had come to the gate
Of the city of Nain, one might think Him too late,
For what saw He there ?—a procession so sad,
And a widow that followed the bier of her lad.*

*He saw the poor widow with tears in her eyes,
He was moved with compassion which He couldn't
disguise,
The procession moved slowly on its way to the tomb ;
They knew little of Him who gives sunshine for gloom.*

*What strange thing had happened ? the Lord who drew
near
Has halted the bearers, and His hand's on the bier ;
With words of command to the young man He spoke :
"Arise ! O young man," and he from death's sleep
awoke.*

*He is moved with compassion, His love He bestows,
And He healed her sad heart by the goodness He shows,
For He gives back her son to the widow of Nain,
She thought in her sorrow she'd ne'er see him again.*

*O grave ! where's thy vict'ry, O death ! where's thy
sting,
Shall in time become true, when His saints He will bring
From death unto life, and unite them for aye,
The dead and the living in that all-glorious day.*

JOSEPH LEE.

I'VE GOT IT.

JANEY S— was the only child of godly Christian parents, and from her earliest childhood, she had been taught the way of God's salvation. When she was quite young she accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as her Saviour. After she had reached the age of nine years, she was laid low with a very serious illness. This caused her parents no small amount of anxiety, and many thought at that time the Lord was going to take this lamb to Himself ; but it pleased Him to spare her, we trust for His own glory. While she was ill, the following little incident occurred, which I wish to bring before your notice. One day as her father stood by her bedside, with thoughts of perhaps losing this loved one, she exclaimed with great earnestness, "Dada, I've got it ! I've got it !" Her father bent down to her, and said, "What have you got, my dear ?" "Dada," she said, "I've got the gift of God ; I've got eternal life." My dear boy or girl, are you able to say as Janey was able to say, even when death seemed so near to her, "I've got the gift of God ; I've got eternal life ?" Death for her had no terrors, for she knew that beyond death the Lord Jesus Christ would be waiting to receive her to Himself. If, up till the present moment, you cannot say you have accepted God's gift, then we beg of you to accept it now, while He is holding it out to you ; for, remember, "The wages of sin is death" (Romans 6. 23), and if you die as you are, you will get the wages. "But the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." You may accept of this gift now ; and if you do, you will be able to say with assurance, as Janey was able to say, "I've got it ; I've got the gift of God ; I've got eternal life."

J.F.

JOSIAH THE BOY KING



Josiah was eight years old when he began to reign: . . . And he did that which was right in the eyes of the LORD (2 Kings 22. 1, 2).

(See next page).

JOSIAH THE BOY KING.

WE read of Josiah, the boy king, in two places, 2 Kings 22., 2 Chronicles 34. Let us read of this wise boy in these chapters.

Josiah was only eight years old when he became king of Judah. At this time most of the people of Judah were away in heart from God. His father Amon and his grandfather Manasseh, were two very wicked kings who forsook the Lord and worshipped idols, leaving God's House to go to ruin. It is said of him, in the eighth year of his reign (when he was 16), while he was yet young he began to seek after the God of David his father, and four years after this he began to purge away idolatry. He made an early start to repair the Temple. While his men were doing this, they came across an old book which had been lost a long time, which proved to be the Book of the Law of God by the hand of Moses. This was read to Josiah who commanded that all the evil altars should be thrown down. Among other things which they read would be the first commandment which says, "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me." Men went out and broke down all the altars and high places that the wicked kings had built. After this the king ordered all the people to keep the passover feast, and we read that such a passover had not been kept for many many years, from the days of Samuel the prophet, so that not even in the days of David and Solomon was such a passover kept.

Such a thorough rousing up seems more wonderful when we think that Josiah was only a young man, twenty-six to be exact, when he began to repair the House of the LORD after cleansing the land of idolatry. God said that before him there was no king that turned his heart to God as did Josiah. His example teaches us that, although we may be young, we can turn in heart to God, to trust in Him and to believe in the Lord Jesus which is the only way boys and girls can be saved.

It is interesting to notice from 1 Kings 13. 2 that Josiah was one of few people in the Bible who were given their names before birth; there were others such as Isaac, Ishmael, Solomon, John the Baptist, and the Lord Jesus, and some others.

Josiah came to know the Lord at a very early age, and so may you. Will you say from your heart:—

Lord, look upon a little child, make me Thy child, a child of God,
By nature sinful, rude and wild; cleansed through the Saviour's precious
blood,

Oh, put Thy gracious hand on me, and my whole heart from sin set free,
And make me all I ought to be, a little vessel full of Thee?

CHRISTIAN.



LITTLE CHILDREN'S NEED

*Little children need to be
Saved from wrath, from sin set free,
Through Christ's death upon the Tree :
Little children saved may be.*

*Little children need to know
If they died, where would they go,
Unto glory or to woe ;
Little children need to know.*

*Children need to think of this
If unsaved how much they miss,
Present joy and future bliss
Children need to think of this.*

*Little children need to rest
With the peace of God possessed,
As a babe on Mother's breast
Little children need to rest.*

*Little children should decide,
Seeking not their sins to hide,
Trust the One God doth provide
Little children now decide.*

*Little children then may say
All my sins are washed away,
" Now I'm happy every day,"
Little children then may say.*

A. FOSTER.

JUDY

NEXT door to where I live is a dog called Judy. She is a very good house dog. If she hears any footsteps she always barks until her master or mistress opens the door. She is also a very playful creature. Judy has got six puppies, two black, two black and white and two brown and white, and it is a very pleasing sight to see them running and playing together. When their meal is put down for them in a large dish they scramble around each one trying to get at it first. This reminds me of the little children at play at the summer treats. They play ball, skip around, and enjoy all



sorts of games, then have a good tea and a few more games, then they are called together to sing one of their favourite hymns, then a few precious words are spoken from the Bible, a short word of prayer in which thanks to God is given for the good day, and then off home to tell father and mother of the happy time spent together. Childhood's happy days !

It does one good to see children happy together, and the Lord Jesus loves little boys and girls very dearly, and He wants to see them truly happy now and for all eternity, that is, for ever and ever. The only way to be truly happy is to come to Him, believe

on Him and learn to love Him. For He loved us so much that He came from Heaven, went to the Cross and died there to put away our sin, and if we receive Him as our Saviour we are truly saved.

If I come to Jesus,
Happy I shall be,
He is gently calling,
Little ones like me.

M.P.

CHILDREN'S CRUMBS.

THE Lord Jesus rarely visited foreign lands, though He is the Creator of all lands and worlds. Nearly the whole of His earthly life was lived within the small country of Palestine. But one day he crossed the border and entered Phœnicia. Why had He gone there? He had not gone for a holiday to enjoy the warm breezes of the Mediterranean Sea. No! He had gone because of a poor sick girl who was there that Satan was afflicting sorely and needed His delivering power. Her mother came to Him calling for help. See her in her distress about her daughter as she follows Him crying all the while, "Have mercy on me, O Lord, Thou Son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil," or a demon. How this foreigner, this Canaanitish woman, got to know that the great Visitor to her country was the Son of David we cannot know, for the Bible story does not tell us, but she had learned what many of the Lord's own Jewish countrymen knew not, nor would they take it in, that He was the Son of David, the true Messiah.

She continued crying till the Lord's disciples, annoyed with her, came and asked Him to send her away, "for," said they, "she crieth after us." Here they made a great mistake, for it was not "them" she followed and sought, but "Him." How unfeeling the disciples were!

Think if this poor woman had been your mother and you had been her daughter, how changed the story would appear in your eyes as you read it again! Could you read it without tears? Your own mother crying after the Lord, wearied and oppressed with long watchings over you at home!

The Lord had not spoken a word to her; but now He turns, for she has fallen at His feet, saying, "Lord, help me." It seemed as though she had no more power to cry. He said to her, "It is not meet to take the children's bread and cast it to the dogs" (puppies). Dogs were the scavengers of eastern towns and it was not fitting to cast good bread out to them. But how wise was her reply, "Yea, Lord: for even the dogs (puppies) eat of the crumbs which fall from their master's table"! She wanted to be as a little dog that creeps beneath the table and eats the children's crumbs. "O woman," He said, "great is thy faith: be it done unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was healed from that hour." You have no doubt seen a little dog go under the table and pick up crumbs. It does not mind though the crumbs are on the floor on which people walk.



In its hunger and need it is glad to have crumbs. So was it with this poor woman and so should we all be glad to have crumbs of mercy. Oh to know our need of such a blessed Saviour who saves all who believe on Him! How touching is the simple cry, "Lord, help me"! J.M.

THE BUBBLE AND THE GIFT.



A STORY FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

SOME time ago an article appeared in "Eagles' Wings" on "Bubbles," which brought to the writer's mind what occurred once in a Lancashire town. A preacher of the gospel was watching some little ones blowing bubbles, and the desire arose in his heart to tell them of the Lord Jesus. He walked up to one of the boys and said, "I will give you a penny if you will catch and bring me one of those bubbles." The boy in his excitement thought he could easily do this, and blew a small one, ran after it and caught it in both his hands. When he came back to the man, he opened his hands, and his beautiful bubble was broken. In a sorrowful tone he said "I've got nou't!" Before I finish my story, I would tell you that the preacher went on to explain to him, that if he did not know the Lord Jesus as His own Saviour, as the One who died for sinners upon the cross, and put away sin by the sacrifice of Himself, he had got nothing worth having. This world and all its pleasures is like a beautiful bubble that becomes as nothing when it is grasped. The preacher did not like to disappoint the little fellow and gave him a penny as a free gift. This time he told the boy, that he did not do anything to obtain it, and in this fact was a feeble picture of the gift of God which is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. Look well at these two things, "the bubble," and "the gift." The bubble, which is a picture of all that Satan can offer you in this world, for its pleasures and joys come to nothing in your hands, and in the words of the Lancashire lad, you have to exclaim, "I've got nou't." There is nothing to satisfy you in this world, neither for time nor eternity. But on the other hand, God gave His well-beloved Son, and He gave Himself up as a sacrifice to God. This sacrifice has been accepted,



The Gift of God is Eternal Life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Rom. 6. 23.

God is satisfied. His righteous claims have been fully met, and He has raised Him from among the dead. Now God can offer you eternal life as a free gift, "through Jesus Christ our Lord." Think of that word "through." Not through your own efforts, your good works, good resolutions, or anything of the kind, but "through Jesus Christ our Lord." Through His work as the atoning Sacrifice on the Tree. If you as a lost sinner believe on Him thus, God will give you eternal life, and forgiveness of sins. We repeat, not as a reward, not as something worked for, but "through Jesus Christ our Lord." We would earnestly ask you which are you going to have, "the bubble" or "the gift?"

J. DORRICOTT.

LITTLE CHILDREN BRIGHT AND HAPPY.

1

*Little children, bright and happy,
Jesus loves you all,
And to-day He longs to bless you,
Listen to His call!*

2

*'Tis the same as when He gathered
Children round His knee,
Now the little ones He's calling—
"Bid them come to Me."*

3

*This great world's full of children,
Many from Him roam—
White and black and brown and yellow—
Far from His bright home.*

4

*Are you destitute and lonely?
Jesus cares for you!
Some have homes and loving parents:
Jesus wants you too!*

5

*Oh that all might learn to love Him,
For the love He's shown—
Shown in that He died to save us—
Love, deep, vast, unknown.*



*His bright Home you cannot enter,
If you're unforgiven,
Only those who trust in Jesus
Have a home in heaven.*

*Jesus wants the young to serve Him
In their youthful days,
That on earth, then in the glory,
They may speak His praise.*

SAVED AT SEVEN.

THERE may be boys and girls who wonder what age they must reach before they can be saved. We do not read in the Bible of any definite age, but we have known of boys and girls at the tender ages of four, five and six years, coming to know the Lord Jesus as their Saviour. How wonderful to think that children at such an early age can know the Lord by faith! The writer was saved when he was a boy of seven, and he would like to tell you how this happened.

Both my father and my mother were saved, and their desire was that their children also might know the Saviour. We attended Sunday School and other meetings at which the gospel was preached. Then at home we read the Scriptures together. After coming home from the gospel meeting one Lord's Day evening, we sat down and had our reading as usual. What we read I cannot remember now, but taking into account what happened afterwards, we must have heard something of our lost condition before God because of sin. Not only this, but that God had provided a Saviour for sinners such as we are, and further, if this Saviour was rejected, we could never hope to be in heaven. The outcome of what we heard that evening was that both my older brother and my sister began to weep, and said that they wanted to be saved. That same night they accepted the Lord Jesus as their Saviour, and thus passed from death unto life. (See John 5. 24).

I had been interested, and was now carefully watching all that was taking place. My father remarked, "I think Alex's too young to be saved." When I heard this, I felt I could have wept. There were in fact tears in my eyes, because in my young heart there was that longing to be saved. Just then the question was put to me personally, "Do you want to be saved?" and I at once said, "Yes!" Some verses from God's word were then read to me which showed to me that I was a sinner, and also how that the Lord Jesus had died on the cross to put away my sins (see 1 Corinthians 15. 3, 4). All I was asked to do was to believe on Him in my heart. While I cannot now say what various scriptures were read to me, I have no doubt whatever that I was saved that evening by believing on the Lord Jesus Christ. The date of that wonderful event I remember well; it was the 11th January.

I would like to say to each boy and girl who reads this, you may be more than seven or you may not yet be seven, but of whatever age you are remember this, you need to be saved, and you can be saved. In Isaiah 53. 6 we read, "All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned every one to his own way." Do you know that the "all" here includes you? Again we read, "All have sinned" (Romans 3. 23).

Listen now to His message of love:—

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life" (John 3. 16).

This big word "whosoever" means all, anyone; and everyone that believes in Christ receives the gift of eternal life. God in His great love has provided a Saviour and all you have to do is to accept Him as your own. Why not do this NOW? You may not have such an opportunity later.

ALEX. FISHER.

A LITTLE CHILD'S QUESTIONS.

What is it makes the corn to grow,
Please tell me Aunty dear?
It grows from seed the farmers sowed
In Autumn time last year.

What is it made the seed to grow?
The soil, and air, and rain
Supply it food, the sun also
To ripen well the grain.

Where does the farmer get his seed?
From corn that grew before;
Whilst some is used to make us bread,
He keeps some seed in store.

Where did the seed first come from, Aunt?
In Genesis we read,
God in creation made the plant
And placed in it the seed.

But Aunty! What about the flood
When all the world was drowned?
God thought about His creatures' food,
Some in the Ark was found.

HOW A LITTLE BOY WAS SAVED FROM DEATH.



I INTEND to tell you about a boy who was very naughty at a great feast his father made when his little brother was weaned. His name was Ishmael, we read about him in Genesis 21. God is very particular about how little children should behave, as well as about grown-up people. He knew what the boy had done, also that his father Abraham could not allow him to stay in the house any longer, although it grieved him very much that he had to send him away with his mother, but it would comfort him to know that God would care for him, for

He loves us even when we are sinful, but He hates our naughty ways, and sent His Son to save us from them. When Ishmael with his mother was put out of the house, his father gave his mother a bottle of water and a loaf of bread. When the loaf was all gone, there were no shops to buy bread, and they could not have noticed that there was a well of water close to them. The poor mother did not know what to do, she could not bear to hear her son cry and thought there was nothing but death for him; but it was just when she had given up all hope, that something so wonderful happened, the very last thing she would have thought of. She had left her boy alone under a bush to die. I wonder what he thought. Did he remember it was all through doing wrong that he was outside his home, far off in a wilderness, with nothing to eat, nothing to drink and now his mother far away, gone, full of sorrow, crying aloud about her boy. What did he do? What would you do? "Cry?" Yes! so did he, and who do you think heard the helpless cry of that hopeless boy and his

mother? "God"—and where was God? "In Heaven." Where was Ishmael? "Under a bush." Amid all the glory of Heaven, the praise, the worship and service of mighty angels, God was listening to hear when Ishmael would cry. He heard his voice, and one of His angels called to his mother and said that God had heard her boy just where he was, and was going to do great things for him. Then God Himself opened her eyes and what did she see? "A well of water." When she had filled the bottle she gave her boy some to drink. How glad she would be to take his hand and lift him up! It would be like a new life to them both. They never would forget how God had *heard* and answered their cry. I wonder if his mother remembered that time when she found out that God had *seen* her when she was in trouble, and she said, "Thou God seest me." I want you to remember those four words "Thou God seest me." Who? "God." Yes. Who does He see? "Me." Yes! He sees each one of you, and He wishes to *hear* you. He sees you are such a long way from Him, and He loves you so much that He wishes to have you close by Him, and to make you happy in His love. He is listening to hear your cry as a needy sinner, for God is not willing that any should perish, and the Lord Jesus said to His disciples, "It is not the will of your Father which is in Heaven, that one of these little ones should perish" (Matthew 18. 14). S.A.C.



"COME TO JESUS."

YOU have all heard how the disciples rebuked the people who brought their children to Jesus, thinking the Master could not be troubled with little ones. But did Jesus say that? Oh, no! He was displeased and said, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me." Now, we know we cannot, as these little ones, have His hands placed on our heads, but we may still come to Him by faith. He invites us, saying, "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Him that cometh to Me, I will in nowise cast out." S.A.

The Saviour calls—
 "Come, children come,
 Come unto Me:
 I have eternal life to give,
 O trust in Me and thou shalt live,
 Come, children come!"

O listen now!
 The Saviour's voice
 Calls low and sweet,
 Bestowing pardon, peace and rest,
 For all who will may now be blest—
 Come, children come!



DAVID and the CHINA PLATE.



DAVID was very frightened of a china plate which hung on the wall of his home. Perhaps you ask the question, What made David frightened of a china plate? Well, it was not really the china plate of which he was afraid, but some words printed on it.

Here they are !

“THOU GOD SEEST ME.”

These words troubled David even when he was where he could not see the china plate, he felt so unhappy because he realised God could see him at all times and saw all the bad things he did. He was unhappy until one day he found out that God who saw him, loved him, and gave His Son, Jesus Christ to die for him on the Cross, that the Lord Jesus bore the punishment for his sins. For, believers can say, “Christ died for us” (Romans 5. 8).

David believed on the Lord Jesus and thus was saved. Having all his sins forgiven he was no longer frightened when he saw the china plate. After he was saved he sought to live to please the Lord as all saved ones should.

Contributed by L.G.

THE LITTLE LOST DOG.

ALADY found a poor little dog on her front door step one day. It was lost. She did not know whether it had strayed away from its home or if it had been forsaken. She pitied it, fed it, and comforted the little thing. Afterwards she took it to the Police Station, so that if the owner enquired for it he could take it home. But if no one came within a few days, it would be kept for another seven days at a veterinary surgeon's and

if not claimed then, it would be destroyed. No one came, so the little dog was to die. This lady wrote to a friend about the poor little dog, who, on hearing the story, said he would take it. The gentleman sent the money to pay the veterinary surgeon, to whom the police had sent the little dog to be cared for, and so the little dog was "saved" and spent the rest of his life happily with his new master.



The Bible tells us that we are lost. In Isaiah 53. 6 we read, "All we like sheep have gone astray." This means, we have sinned and gone away from God, but we also read in Luke 19. 10, "The Son of Man (that means the Lord Jesus)

came to seek and to save that which was lost." The meaning of this is that Christ Jesus came into the world to save you and me, and He died on the Cross for our sins, that we might be forgiven. He gave His life a ransom for many (that was the redemption price).

Will you open your heart to receive Him to-day? If you from your heart believe that He died and suffered to redeem you, you will be saved. If you do this, you will be able to say truly, that you are "redeemed . . . with the precious Blood of Christ."

An Extract.

JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

*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,
Next for all around ;
Many kinds of darkness
In the world abound ;
Sin and want and sorrow ;
So we must shine—
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.*

THE LOST SHEEP.

DURING my last holiday at Llandudno, I was enjoying an evening swim in the sea off the West Shore, and I noticed a dark object floating in the water.

I immediately set off to find out what it was. To my surprise it was a dead sheep. Poor thing! It had a great gash in the side of its head.

You may wonder, as I did, how this sheep had received such a wound, and how had it come to be in the sea. I think I can answer these questions.

If you have ever been to Llandudno you will remember that the Great Orme mountain slopes right down into the sea, and at the bottom there are great rocks, which at some time or other have fallen down the mountain side. You may remember having seen sheep grazing on the steep slopes of a mountain.

How it makes you hold your breath as you see them leaping from one ledge to another in search of some tasty bit of grass.

I think this particular sheep had been feeding on the mountain side, and had either slipped, or the ledge on which it was standing had given way, and down on to the rocks it had crashed. Then it was carried out by the tide.

I thought of the shepherd to whom this sheep belonged. He would search to try and find his lost sheep, and you can imagine how sorry he would be when he did not find it.



He went into the mountains to seek the one that had gone astray.

Dear boys and girls, you know the Bible calls us sheep, and, not only so, it says "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way."

Have you ever read the little story the Lord Jesus told in Matthew 18. verse 12, about a man who had a hundred sheep, and one, only one, went astray. What did he do? Why, he left the ninety-nine and went into the mountains to seek the one that had gone astray.

You may say, "Well it wasn't worth bothering with—just one silly sheep." But think, dear reader, YOU are the lost sheep (that is if you have not accepted the Lord Jesus as your Saviour), and the Lord Jesus is the Shepherd. Do YOU want to be found? The Good Shepherd is anxiously seeking YOU, and He does so want to find you. That was why He came to earth and went to Calvary's cross, there to suffer for our sin in order "to seek and to save that which was lost."

Will you let Him find you? You will never be LOST again when once the Lord Jesus has found you, but you will be saved for all eternity.

W. HEYWOOD.

GOD HAS SAID.

God has said, that we all must
Place our simple, child-like trust
In the Cross of Jesus, where
He sin's awful load did bear.

Thus a little child like me
Will be saved eternally;
Then with Christ's redeemed I'll share
Glory in the mansions fair.

Christ has died for young and old,
Precious truth! God's words unfold,
That by faith I life shall find
In this Saviour of mankind.

If this foolish heart of mine
Spurns the Saviour's love in time,
Then to Him I cannot go;
Mine must be eternal woe.

Trust Him children! for He will
All His promises fulfil,
And in that bright Heaven above
You'll know fully of His love.

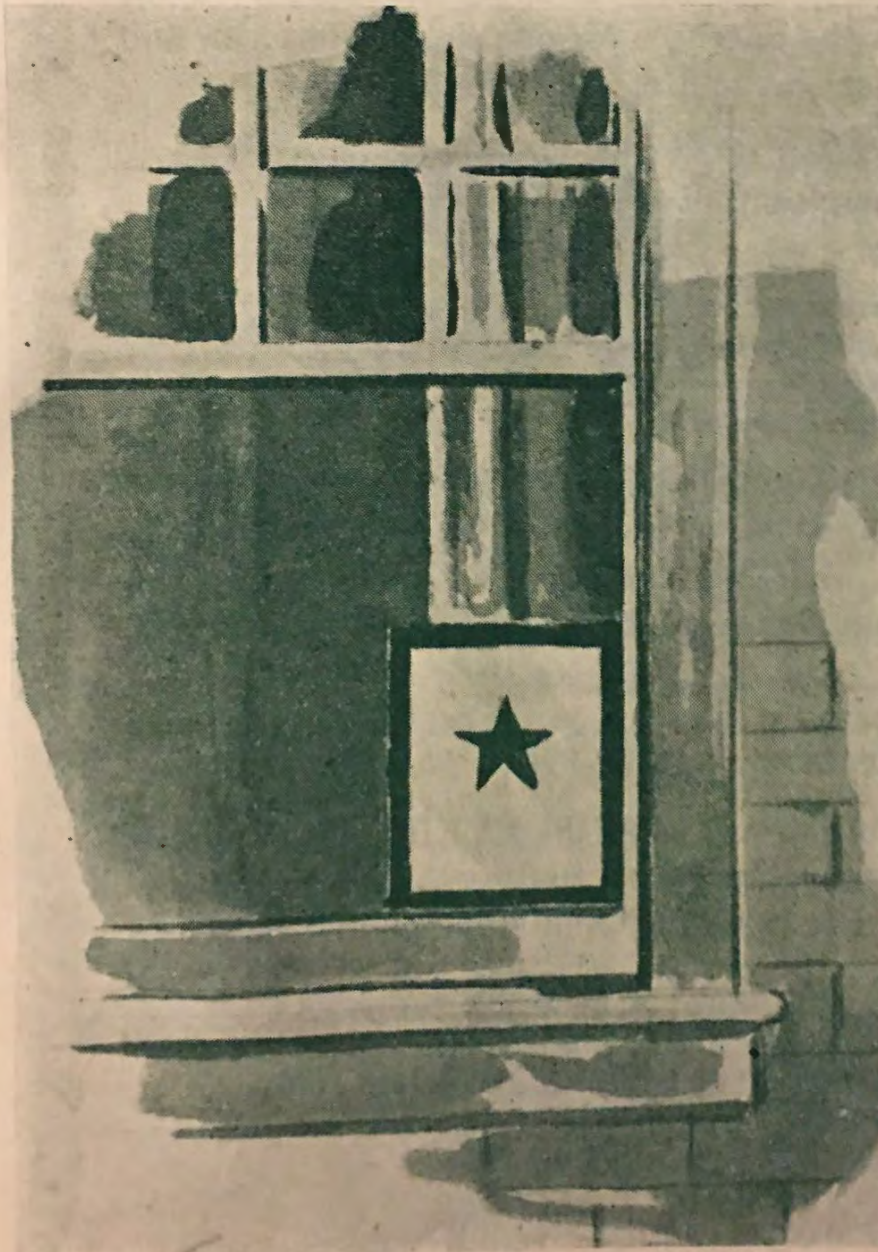
M. M. BOOTHERSTONE.

THE STAR IN THE WINDOW.

“**H**OW would you like to go to visit Grandma all by yourself?” said Peter’s mother to him one day. He was so delighted to think that he was going to a big city to visit his Grandma that he could hardly wait for Saturday to come.

His parents put him on the train, and after a few hours’ journey he arrived at his destination, and there was Grandma waiting for him to take him to her little cottage in the suburbs. One morning at breakfast Grandpa said, “Well Peter, if you are an obedient boy to-day, I will take you for a long walk after dinner this evening to see the beautiful lights.” Peter promised, for it was lots of fun to go out with Grandpa.

It seemed a long day for him. Would six o’clock never



come, he wondered? He would run about the house and then ask, “Is it six o’clock yet, Grandma?” After a long wait Grandpa came home. After dinner they set out for their walk to see the Zoo. As they were walking along, little Peter noticed that some houses had a flag in the window, and some had one star in the centre, and others had two and three. He had not seen these before, so he wondered why they were there, and why the different number of stars.

“Oh look, Grandpa! that one over there has five stars, do you know what they are for?” Yes, dear, these are service flags, and

the number of stars tell how many boys the father and mother have given to go to the war." As they walked along, all Peter's thoughts were of the flags and stars, so he kept looking to see how many stars he could count. Peter looked up and he saw a big star shining brightly in the sky. "Look, Grandpa! there's a big star in God's window, did He send His Son too?" "Why, yes Peter, God sent His Son to be the Saviour of the world!" (1 John 4. 14). "He spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all."

Dear boys and girls, God did send His only Son down from Heaven to give His life a ransom for all. There, on Calvary, cruel men nailed His hands and feet to the cross where He suffered and died. You may ask, "Why did He suffer all this?" Dear little friends, He died as the Sacrifice for our sin, so that you and I could be saved from our sins and made fit for Heaven.

No one can enter Heaven in their sins, and God's word says, "All have sinned," therefore all need a Saviour, for, "The wages of sin is death."

*There was none other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of Heaven and let us in.*

God's mighty love has provided a Saviour, and there is Salvation for all who believe. "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that WHOSOEVER believeth on Him should not perish, but have eternal life" (John 3. 16).

*I'm so glad that He included me,
When Jesus said that
WHOSOEVER will may come.*

Boys and girls, that big word "WHOSOEVER" also includes YOU. Will you not open your heart to-day to this wonderful message of love, and accept Jesus as your Saviour and be saved for all ETERNITY?

*How gladly does Jesus free pardon impart,
To all who receive Him by faith in their heart.
So give then to JESUS your earliest days,
They only are happy, who walk in His ways.*

H. YOUNG,
HAMILTON, CANADA.

LITTLE HOMES IN STRANGE PLACES.

IT was eventide, and we were sitting in the wagon which old Sam was slowly pulling towards the farm-yard. Old Sam never hurries, he is nearly 18 years old, and that is a good age for a horse. Nearby a skylark arose into the air, singing all the time as though his little heart was overflowing with praise. Soon he was just a tiny speck in the blue sky.



Skylark.

This started us talking about birds and their ways, and how they sometimes build their nests in strange places. In Psalm 84. we read that, "The sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, Even Thine altars, O

LORD of hosts."



Sparrow.



Swallow.

Jack the horseman, told us how one day, when he was a lad going to school, a farmer called him into his field, and showed him a plough which had been left there for some time. In the plough was a lovely nest which a little Robin Redbreast

had built and inside were some tiny eggs. "That is a strange place to build an house," said the farmer ; and do you know, that although he wanted to use that plough, he would not touch it, but borrowed another instead, until the little birds had grown strong enough to fly away. I think that farmer was very kind and showed real care for those little birds.



But there is no one who cares for the birds as God does, for He made them (Genesis 1. 20, 21), and feeds them (Matthew 6. 26). He knows when even a tiny sparrow falls to the ground (Matthew 10. 29). How much more does He love and care for us, for He sent His own dear Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, into the world to save us. He was the Lamb of God who became the Sacrifice for our sin upon the Cross.

*The Lamb of God for sinners died,
A Victim on the tree ;
He gave Himself a sacrifice,
To set the guilty free.*

He was raised from the dead on the third day, and He has gone back to Heaven to prepare a place in His Father's house for those who believe in Him. One day He is coming to take them to be with Himself for ever (John 14. 2, 3).

I have taken Him to be my own personal Saviour. I just got down on my knees and told God that I knew I was a sinner, and that I believed that the Lord Jesus died to save me. Will you not accept Him too? I hope you will, then we shall one day be together and shall dwell with our Lord Jesus Christ for ever.

A. ROBERTS.

HOW KNOW WE THE WAY?

"I AM THE WAY,"

Said Jesus—None shall be
With God but they
Who come to Him by Me.
Oh pray! Oh say!
Is He the way for thee?

CHRIST IS THE TRUTH—

He is the truth alone;
As we know Him,
Thus is the Father known.
Oh pray! Oh say!
Is He—the truth—your own?

CHRIST IS THE LIFE—

And all are safe and sure
Who know Him thus:
They ever shall endure.
Oh pray! Oh say!
Is thus your life secure?

He is THE WAY—

The way for us to go.
He is THE TRUTH—
The truth for us to know,
He is THE LIFE—
That we may live also.

Trust JESUS now;
He only is the way.
Own Him as LORD;
As you the truth obey.
With CHRIST the life,
Then you will live for aye.

A.F.



"SWEETIE."

One Sunday evening recently I visited a lady who had been very ill. She was living in a lovely home which belonged to one of her friends. Whilst enjoying a cup of tea, to my surprise a beautiful bird called "Sweetie" flew out of its cage on to my hand. What do you think it did? It pecked at what I was eating and seemed to be so happy. Then it flew and perched on my hat. It was a pretty blue colour and had grey

feathers and a white spot on its breast.

The little bird reminded me of a bird we read of in the Bible, a bird called the Dove.

You may remember the story of the great Flood, and how Noah sent the Dove out of the Ark three times.

The first time she found no rest for the sole of her foot and she returned to the Ark. The second time she returned with an olive leaf in her mouth, "And Noah put forth his hand and took her in." Read Genesis 8. 8-12.



The third time when he sent her forth she did not return.

Going back to our story of the little bird, "Sweetie" could sing as well as fly, and boys and girls were made to sing too. Can you sing this?

*There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky ;
A song that will not weary
Though sung eternally.
A song that even angels
Can never, never sing,
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.*

I know a little girl named Barbara, and when she comes to see us she loves to sing—

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

M. PARRY

A B C

A TALK WITH THE LITTLE ONES.

WHAT is the first letter in the alphabet? You answer, A. We will now find a verse, or part of a verse, out of God's Word for this letter. It is,

"ALL HAVE SINNED" (Romans 3. 23),

You will notice this commences with the letter A. We will talk about it afterwards. Now we will see what we can find to

commence with the second letter B. We have now got some very precious words.

BEHOLD, THE LAMB OF GOD!” (John 1. 29).

Now say the words commencing with A six times, also the words commencing with B six times. Have you learned them? Now we come to the third letter C, and our verse for this is

“**COME UNTO ME . . . and I will give you rest**”
(Matthew 11. 28).

Now repeat this verse until you can say it off by heart. We have now,

“All have sinned.”

“Behold, the Lamb of God!”

“Come unto Me . . . and I will give you rest.”

A little boy was asked who “all” meant. He replied, “All the peoples.” Yes, “all the peoples,” everybody. And what is the meaning of “sinned.” You say, done some naughty things. Yes, perhaps you have disobeyed father or mother, or told a lie, or done something you should not do. Remember God sees all, God knows all. Perhaps you have had some naughty thought, well, that is sin. A little boy went out of his house to a pond opposite. His father had often told Jimmy not to go, but he thought it would be rare fun to throw stones and splash in the pond. As he was doing this, a voice shouted, “Jimmy!” He looked around, but could not see anyone, so he splashed again. Again the voice shouted “Jimmy!” It was his father’s voice from the bedroom window. Jimmy forgot to look up. When you do wrong there is someone looking on. You forget to look up. Remember, God sees you. “Thou God seest me.” It is for you to learn that you are a sinner, and every day you live you are becoming more marked by sin, sin against God. The writer asked a little girl the question, “Who are sinners?” She replied, “Boys.” Yes, of course boys are sinners, but girls are too. All have sinned.

How can those sins be put away? How can you be made pure and holy to enter into heaven, the presence of God? Doing good cannot put away sin, prayers cannot put sin away. What can? Can you answer this? We will answer for you.

“Behold, the Lamb of God, which beareth away the sin of the world!” (John 1. 29).

Ah! here is the Person, the only Person, who could and did bear sin away.

Jesus on Calvary’s Cross put sin away by the Sacrifice of Himself.

Those who believe on Him can say, “Who His own self bare our sins in His body on the tree” (1 Peter 2. 24). Can you?

(To be continued, God willing).

J.D.

December Bible Searching Results.

We have pleasure in extending a hearty welcome to our many new searchers. There are 112 this time, this is a cause of thanksgiving. The number of searchers this time is 611. If perchance any names are found missing please write the Editor at once, name and address overleaf. * Denotes first attempt.



Bringing in results.

- ABERDEEN.**—*Excellent*—E. Thompson, *B. Burnett, A. Thomson. *Very Good*—*R. McBeath, *H. Duncan, R. McLeod (*well done Ronald!*). **ACTON (East).**—*Excellent*—R. Hobley, A. Hobley, E. Hobley, J. Roots, E. Archer, J. Tyrrell (*a nice set of papers*). *Very Good*—B. Gilhooley, D. Green (*well done Doreen!*). **ARMAGH.**—*Excellent*—B. Hamilton, C. Hamilton, H. Carter, C. Gillespie, John Clarke, James Clarke, Esther Clarke. *Very Good*—A. Carter, *M. Johnston, *D. Thompson (*well done David!*). **ASHGILL.**—*Excellent*—M. McQueen, N. McQueen. **ATHERTON.**—*Excellent*—G. P. Harris, M. Harris, K. Lancaster, M. Birchall, P. Smith, D. Lancaster, R. Amos, L. Birchall, Brian Smith. *Very Good*—F. Healey, L. Kenyon, Joan Chadwick, Jean Chadwick, *D. Yates, J. Weilding, A. Weilding (*a good try, persevere!*), *J. Doran, M. Smith (*excellent for 7!*). **AUGHNACLOY (N. Ireland).**—*Excellent*—*M. Campbell.
- BARRHEAD.**—*Good*—*R. Fullerton. **BARROW-IN-FURNESS.**—*Excellent*—*K. Achred, J. Probert. **BATHGATE.**—*Excellent*—Mary Cameron, Margaret Cameron, M. Smith, *P. Lumsden. *Very Good*—M. Lumsden, E. Haddow. **BELFAST.**—*Excellent*—A. McCabe, W. Lewis, C. Coyne, M. Coyne, L. Campbell, P. Lewis, M. Doran, E. Doran, B. Lewis, E. McCarty, F. McCarty, K. McCarty. *Very Good*—*J. Irvine (*give age, next time, John!*). **BIRKENHEAD.**—*Excellent*—T. Doodson, R. Home, D. Hyland, E. Caton, J. Burkhill, R. Hyland, *E. Pue (*well done, Edward!*), M. Caton, A. Hyland. *Very Good*—S. Smith, E. Butchart, E. Leigh, R. D. Williams (*well done Roland, yours is a most excellent paper*), *D. E. Home (*although you are one of the youngest, you have done well!*). *Good*—H. Skelley. **BIRMINGHAM.**—*Excellent*—*S. Cotterill, L. Elson, J. Patrick, D. H. Elson, M. E. Elson. *Very Good*—V. Cope, C. Hogg, P. Sutton, R. Bell. *Good*—R. Carty, *A. Penn (*well done, Ann!*). **BOLTON.**—*Excellent*—M. Johnson. **BARRY.**—*Excellent*—D. Jones, B. Jones, Margaret Jones, Mavis Jones, Mildred Jones (*excellent for 6*). **BLACKBURN.**—*Excellent*—E. Grimshaw, K. M. Cotton (*you could not send better news*), *A. Cotton (*well done, Arnold!*). **BROXBURN.**—*Excellent*—M. Richardson. **BUXTON.**—*Excellent*—*Rose Dawson.
- GARDIFF (Ely).**—*Excellent*—B. Searle, B. Burgest. *Very Good*—*W. J. Turton (*no age*), *T. A. Turton (*no age*), S. Laho. (**Kings Road Hall**).—E. Stockwell, M. Stockwell, J. Burthin, R. Jones, R. Toms, G. Jenkins. *Very Good*—*J. Denning. **CLYDEBANK.**—*Excellent*—Doreen Renfrew, David Renfrew, J. Dyer. *Very Good*—*L. Adams, J. Buckle, L. Tivendale, B. Hamilton (*very good for 7*), S. Niven. **COATBRIDGE.**—*Excellent*—G. Millar, J. Taylor, J. Kerr. **COOKSTOWN.**—*Excellent*—S. Bell, S. Creighton (*sorry for error in spelling your name last time!*), M. J. Charles, F. E. Bell, C. W. Bell, W. D. Bell, P. Warwick, Jean Charles (*well done, Jean!*) (*Cookstown, a fine set of papers!*). **COWDENBEATH.**—*Excellent*—J. Johnson, John Hunter, Ronald Hunter (*well done, Ronald!*). **CROSSFORD.**—*Excellent*—R. Gilmour, M. Faragher, N. Anderson. *Very Good*—*A. Simpson, *M. Young, *J. Robertson, *M. Robertson, M. Allen, *H. McLelland (*well done, Helen!*). *Very pleased to see these "first attempts."* **CROWBOROUGH.**—*Excellent*—David Barton, Joyce Cawt, T. Daiswell. *Very Good*—*J. Rabson, G. Cawt, P. Barton, P. Hemsley, F. Hemsley (*well done, Fred!*). **GULLYBACKEY (N. Ireland).**—*Excellent*—*J. Mitchell, J. Stewart, R. Waterman. *Very Good*—*A. McCullough. (**DERBY Sinfín**).—B. Neal, *Excellent* (mislaidd, hence inserted here).
- DERBY (Iron Tent).**—*Excellent*—S. Preston, G. Minard. *Very Good*—John Wymer, *Lois Hancock, *G. Abbott, *Joan Allsopp (*omitted, with regrets, from last list*). Edna Shardlow (*persevere Edna!*). (**Sinfín**).—*Excellent*—E. Black, J. Quail, B. Black. *Very Good*—J. Burl, K. Siddons, R. Cooper (*no age*), M. Baker (*no age*), M. Kent, S. Cook, P. Whiteley, B. Siddons (*a good try*), F. Gaskin (*well done Freda*), *D. Shaw (*good try*). **DOUGLAS (I.O.M.).**—*Very Good*—J. R. Swain. *Good*—J. Neale, D. Collister (*well done Dorothy!*). **DUNDEE.**—*Excellent*—B. Christison. *Very Good*—*S. Millar, *H. Headridge, S. Middleton. *Good*—K. Kelly. **DUNGANNON.**—*Excellent*—*D. J. Sloan.
- EDINBURGH.**—*Excellent*—*A. Ross, D. A. Bunting. *Good*—W. Taylor, W. Bunting (*very good for 7!*).
- GALSTON.**—*Excellent*—A. Piper, J. Piper, B. Piper (*excellent for 7!*). **GLASGOW (Cathcart Road).**—*Excellent*—M. Douglas, J. Brown, M. Cockburn, M. Hepburn, B. Clements, M. Macdonald. *Very Good*—M. Rankin, S. Barrie, J. Borland, A. Beattie, C. Bowie (*no age*), B. McEwan. *Good*—E. Stokes, T. Garland, M. Stokes, *A. McEwan (*well done, Alex!*), D. Penny (*excellent for 7*). (**Govan**).—*Excellent*—N. McDonald, A. Murdoch, J. Hillhouse, G. Drummond. *Very Good*—S. McDonald, *J. Wall (*no age*), *R. Eadie, *E. Wallace (*no age*), H. McCaskill, *T. Heaney, M. Thompson. (**Bargeddie**).—*Very Good*—T. Ballantyne, A. Ballantyne. (**Blochairn**).—*Excellent*—*M. Baker. (**Kirkintilloch**).—*Excellent*—M. Campbell, M. Hogg, M. Campbell, M. Baillie, Nan Young, J. Romrie, J. Cunningham, *E. Anderson. *Very Good*—M. Haddon, M. Whyte, J. Whitlaw, M. Watson, T. Hunter, Alex. Law, A. Whitelaw (?*Kerr St., good attempt*), *D. Graham (*well done, Donald!*). **Parkhead**).—*Excellent*—M. McKechnie, M. Rennie, I. Wellwood, E. Hamilton, D. Sivier, A. Hamilton. *Very Good*—*V. Heggie, J. Dickenson, M. R. Merrich (*no age*), J. McKechnie, H. Adamson, A. McCallum, H. Service, J. Taylor, E. Sivier, D. Stewart, P. Stewart, J. Wellwood, N. Hunter (*a very good try!*), *T. Hamilton (*well done, Thomas!*), *Archie Hunter (*well done Archie!*). (**Partick**).—*Excellent*—D. F. Martin, A. Carson, W. Fotheringham, *I. McLoughlin, H. Archibald, M. Fotheringham, K. Archibald, M. Hume, C. McDonald. *Very Good*—M. McGaffin, *R. Berry, I. Warnoch, N. McDonald, B. M. Giffin, R. Logan, G. Scott (*no age*), J. Machie, J. McKenzie, *F. McDonald, E. Prescott, E. Fennings, I. Hyslop, M. Warnoch, N. Howie, B. Galloway, R. Fleming, J. Mackie. *Good*—A. Torlies, A. Ramsay, M. Alexander, B. Fleming (*well done, Billy!*), A. Machie (*well done Archie!*). *We wish to thank the teacher who sent the Express Letter to be in time.* (**Springburn**).—*Very Good*—A. Walker (*no school given—Glasgow*), *E. Walker. **GREENOCK.**—*Excellent*—*M. C. McSheppery, M. Renfrew, Elizabeth Renfrew, A. M. Johnston, W. S. Johnston. *Very good*—*John G. McSheppery, M. Renfrew, *R. Macnaghton, Eunice Renfrew (*well done Eunice!*), M. Baird, *C. Sanders (*well done Ciris!*). **GOURDON (Scotland).**—*E. Johnston (*well done Edward!*).

HAMILTON.—*Excellent*—C. Cunningham, B. Lindsay (*well done Bertie!*). **HARTSHILL.**—*Excellent*—W. Stewart. *Very Good*—D. Hamilton, V. Kennedy. **HEREFORD.**—*Excellent*—*E. Rees. *Very Good*—I. Preece, B. Jeffrey, *M. Rees (*a good try!*).

ILFORD.—*Excellent*—F. E. Jarvis, P. Jarvis, P. Gilbert, R. Davey (*thanks for suggestion. Editor's time will not allow for this at present*). *Very Good*—E. Morgan, M. Cushing, A. Buckley, E. Tuny, J. Cubberley. *Fair*—M. Wood, D. Hawkes. *Good*—J. Smith (*no age*).

JARROW-ON-TYNE.—*Excellent*—Peter Keedy.

KILMARNOCK.—*Excellent*—*B. Munro, A. Stirling, P. Gilmour, A. Dick, J. Stirling. *Very Good*—S. Stirling, *N. Weir, E. Gracie, A. McBride, R. Stirling. *Glad to see "fresh attempts."* Galatians 6. 9. **KINGSTON-ON-THAMES (Burritt Hall).**—*Excellent*—H. Bartlett, I. Neale. *Very Good*—C. Thorpe, D. West. *Good*—B. Darby, *D. Brown (*a good try*). (**Bonner Hall**).—*Very Good*—P. Hutton, S. Hutton (*well done Stanley*), P. Cummings (*no scriptures given!*). **KNOCKNACLOY.**—*Very Good*—George Thompson.

LEICESTER (Broomfield Hall).—*Excellent*—M. Armsden, A. Elliott, P. Butlin, J. Skidmore, E. Briggs, M. Tebbutt, P. Swinfield, O. Briggs, A. Camp, J. Marriott, M. Oswin, G. Butlin, P. Kerrins, V. Marriott, D. Roberts, I. Gant, C. Camp, G. Butlin, H. Elliott, R. Parker, A. Briggs. *Very Good*—I. C. Marshall, O. Gill, J. Hurst, D. Tate, T. Davies, G. Elliott, K. Dowle, D. Tate, D. Fear, M. Elliott, K. Kidger, E. Wilson, L. Reeve, B. Irwin, D. Fear, M. Hurst, M. Deacon, J. Dowle, B. Deacon (*a good try*), T. Marshall (*excellent for 8!*). (**Northfield Hall**).—*Excellent*—M. Belton, P. Ward, H. Cheshire, O. Sumner, R. Gurney, *P. Brookes, *M. Tofts, A. Davies, Michael Belton, S. Baron, *J. Maguire, J. Daniels, H. Crane (*well done Hazel!*), *K. Teagle (*well done Kathleen!*). *Very Good*—W. Gurney, M. Ball, P. Aldred, M. Royston, M. Whiteman, *A. Sketchley, M. Digby, J. Parkinson, *M. Shore, *J. Keogh (*no age*), *P. Weston (*no age!*), D. Kennell, T. Wadd, D. Archer, D. Collins, *J. Pick, D. Sursham, *T. Eastwood, S. Kennell, B. Weston, H. Sumner, M. Norton, R. Brawn, T. Teagle, A. Pegg, J. Royston, T. Caryor Carl. *Good*—E. Sursham, *K. Tipler, B. Parkes, *W. Gradwell, F. Pellegrini, I. Smith, R. Rudden, M. West, E. Rudden, B. Gort, *J. Pellegrini, A. Brown, *H. Wadd, *K. Pick, I. Mann, *E. Hobbins (*well done Eunice!*). *Northfield Hall Superintendent and teachers should be well pleased at the results from the scholars. The number of papers received was 57, and the number of new searchers 16. This is the highest record from any school. Well done!* (**Uppingham Road**).—*Excellent*—R. Grant, J. Baseley, D. Baseley, G. Grant, B. Hackett, *M. Thompson, *J. Pereira (*well done Jill!*). *A nice set of papers.* **LEIGH.**—*Excellent*—E. Swift. **LIVERPOOL.**—*Excellent*—N. L. Jacques, D. Bansfield, *T. Allister, E. Sands, B. Channoch, B. Plumb, R. Hill, B. Wilson, J. Wannop, R. Butler. *Very Good*—N. Anderton, A. Mitchell, O. Matthews, M. Gomersall, D. M. Kitchener, *A. B. Jones, R. Roughley, E. Plumb, W. England, E. Tyrer, V. Atkinson, R. McDonald, *K. Bigley, D. Tyrer, J. Robinson, E. Bigley, L. F. Graves (*a good try*), I. Huckson. *Well done!* **Liverpool.** **LONDON (Denmark Hill).**—*Excellent*—A. Reeve, G. Evans, L. Aris, M. Fagan, D. Taylor. *Very Good*—J. Bartholomew, A. Evans.

MACDUFF.—*Excellent*—A. Burr, R. Watt, E. Robinson. *Very Good*—V. Gould, B. Gould, *C. Sellar, *Jean Sellar. **MAIDSTONE.**—*Excellent*—A. Stewart, D. Yates, J. Ansley, A. King, K. King, A. Ansley, E. Dann, B. Wright, E. Yates. *Very Good*—K. Stewart, *B. Usmor, J. Archer, Alan Archer. *Good*—*A. Keeley, *I. Oikson, I. Etheridge, *D. Oikson, D. King (*well done Doris!*). *Maidstone you have done well. So glad to see these "first attempts."* **MAIDSTONE (North Down Close).**—*Excellent*—*H. Bent, *G. Evans. *Very Good*—*R. Bent. **MANCHESTER.**—*Excellent*—B. Heaney. *Very Good*—B. Marchment, K. Waterfall, E. Bowker. **MARALIN (N. Ireland).**—*Very Good*—*M. Ferris. **METHIL.**—*Excellent*—M. J. Paton, J. B. Paton, I. Reilly, *G. Baird (*you are our youngest searcher. Well done!*), Janette Montgomery, John Montgomery. *Very Good*—Isobel Montgomery, James Montgomery (*a good try!*) **MIDDLEBROUGH.**—*Excellent*—J. Briggs, M. Briggs (*well done Margaret!*), B. Briggs. **MILLPORT.**—*Excellent*—C. S. Walls (*hope you will soon be better*). **MOUNTAIN ASH.**—*Excellent*—K. J. Evans, M. Mortimer. **MUSSELBURGH.**—*Excellent*—C. McEwan. *Very Good*—M. Courtney.

NEWHALL.—*Excellent*—G. Matthews, J. E. Ward, V. Matthews (*these results are excellently done!*). **NETHERFIELD (Notts.).**—*J. Vicars (*well done, Jimmy!*).

PAISLEY.—*Excellent*—E. Logan. *Very Good*—*R. Reid. **PENYGRAIG.**—*Excellent*—M. Jones, R. Amos, J. Merchant. **PENZANCE.**—*Excellent*—Shirley George (*pleased to hear from you!*). **PORT GLASGOW.**—*Excellent*—R. Renfrew, N. Renfrew, W. L. McLellan, A. Hoey. *Very Good*—*G. Brockie, M. Steel, M. Airth, M. Hoey (*well done Myra!*). **PORTSLADE.**—*Excellent*—*E. Tillet, A. Elliott, J. Elliott, *M. Davey (*glad to receive these, persevere!*).

SHIRLEYWICH (nr. Stafford).—*Very Good*—*O. Jones. **SHOTTS.**—*Excellent*—R. Hunter, *J. Gebbie, C. McKay, A. Pearson. *Very Good*—E. G. McKay, *B. Hutchinson, J. McSevenly, *J. Hutchinson, *D. McSweeney (*well done David!*), Ian Sneddon (*well done Ian, is this your first attempt?*), *U. Hunter (*a good try!*). *We are very pleased to see these "first attempts."* **SKIPTON.**—*Excellent*—G. Turner. **SOUTHPORT.**—*Excellent*—*E. Hodson, J. Snape (*well done, Jim*). **SPALDING.**—*Excellent*—E. Spindler. **ST. HELENS.**—*Excellent*—R. Hurst, *J. Lightfoot (*well done John!*). **STOKE-ON-TRENT.**—*Excellent*—J. Sutton, A. Parker, N. Parker, J. Adams, I. Parker, H. Bennison. *Very Good*—E. Hawkins, S. Sutton, D. Adams, B. Davies (*a good try*), *M. Adams (*well done Mary!*). **SUNDERLAND.**—*Excellent*—M. Tulley.

TROEDYRHIW.—*Excellent*—B. Jones.

WIGAN.—*Excellent*—N. Martin, N. Bentham, A. Caldwell. *Very Good*—R. Roberts, T. Ollerton, P. Roberts. *Good*—H. Ollerton, N. Ollerton (*well done Norman!*). **WILLINGTON QUAY.**—*Excellent*—*B. Speed, *E. Grounsell. *Very Good*—*E. Kirley. *Fair*—M. Sayers, S. Slater, Ann Slater (*no ages!*). *Glad to receive these "first attempts," persevere!* **WISHAW.**—*Excellent*—M. Hunter, J. Armstrong.