

**Walking in the Light.**

I John 1: 5-10; 2: 1-6.

**A** GAIN and again John tries to tell us of the love of Jesus, and how His precious blood can cleanse us from all sin. Oh, how anxious he is to have us follow Him who came to be the Light of the world. What would we do, without the beautiful light which comes with the sun every morning? What a dismal, unattractive, forlorn place this world would be, if darkness reigned all the time. We could not work, or play, or even live very long. And suppose we had been in darkness for a long while, and had found out the horror of it, and had almost given up trying to live, and all of a sudden some one should come and say: "You need not be in darkness any longer, I have given you light."

Oh, how grateful we would be, wouldn't we? Al. good children love the light; it is only when they do wrong that they think of getting away in the dark from those who love them. If ever any one wants you to hide away to do anything, you may know that there is wrong somewhere, and say like a little girl I know said, when a friend wanted her to do something which she did not know whether to do or not. She pondered awhile, and then looked up into the face of the tempter, and replied, "Let's show it to mamma first." Anything you feel like hiding, little ones, or another wants you to hide, is generally wrong; and if you are in any doubt, "show it to mamma first." Now, John, who was so loving himself, says if we walk in the light we will love one another. Not quarrel, and disagree, but walk lovingly together. I have heard that when John was an old, old man, too old to walk about, or preach, he used to want to be carried into the prayer-meetings, just to say, "Little children, love one another." And to-day he says, "Walk in the light." The light of Jesus' love, is what we must walk in, and then we will "love one another." God is light. Sin, and wrong of any kind is darkness. Keep in the light. Shun the dark. There is safety in the light. There is danger in the dark. *Jesus* is the light.

**John's Vision of Christ.**

Rev. 1: 4-17.

**J** OHN had been banished by a wicked emperor, to a lonely, barren island, way far off from everybody. Alone o die. Was he alone, children? No, for the One whom he loved best was with him;

so he certainly was not alone. Jesus never leaves his loved ones alone. If we are children of Christ we need never feel alone, even though the whole world forsake us. On this barren, desolate spot, Jesus appeared to this banished disciple in greater glory than ever before. But it was the same Jesus that had nowhere to lay His head while upon earth, who now appeared to John on this rocky istand. It was not too humble a place for Christ to come, in all His glory. Christ very often appears to us in a more beautiful way when we are in trouble, than when we have other things to brighten our lives. Eet me tell you of a young friend of mine. She was a little girl; she had everything she could wish; a very kind father, who only loved to give her everything; and she was on her way to a little friend's, whose

father had failed and lost everything; but she had a loyal heart, and she had not deserted this friend, as so many had, because now she was poor, and lived in a tenement house. As she rang the door-bell, she thought, "Poor Belle, how can she stand this dirty place, her home was so lovely?" The room she was shown to had no carpet on the floor; a few chairs and a table do service for furniture. Her friend is sitting by the window sewing, with a ready smile for her as she entered. "Oh, Belle! it breaks my heart to see this, your home was so beautiful." "Why, Jessie! I do not mind it. It is for such a little time, and my other home is just waiting for me, and it is so lovely. I like to read about it so much more, now that we have no home here." "Oh, are you

going to have a home? Are you just waiting here? Where is it? I'm so glad." Then Belle told Jessie about her heavenly home, and it made Jessie *think*; for all her thoughts were centered in her earthly home. Ah! children, that is the principal thing. Are we thinking too much of the home God has given us here? Let us not forget our beautiful home in heaven. Let us live here, so that we may live there.

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