A Page for the Young.

I DID THIS FOR THEE.

I suffered much for thee,
Isa. liii. 3.
    More than thy tongue can tell,
Matt. xxv. 39.
Of bitter agony,
Luke xxii. 44.
    To rescue thee from hell.
Rom. v. 9.
I suffered much for thee:
1 Pet. ii. 21-24.
What canst thou bear for Me?

And I have brought to thee,
John iv. 10-14.
    Down from my home above,
John iii. 13.
Salvation full and free,
Rev. xxi. 6.
    My pardon and My love.
Acts v. 31.
Great gifts I brought to thee:
Psa. lxviii. 18.
What hast thou brought to me?

Oh, let thy life be given,
Rom. v. 13.
    Thy years for Him be spent;
2 Cor. v. 15.
World-fetters all be riven,
Phil. iii. 8.
    And joy with suffering blent.
1 Pet. iv. 13-16.
I gave Myself for thee:
Eph. v. 2.
Give thou *thyself* to Me.
Prov. xxiii. 26.

JUDGING BY APPEARANCES.

A humming bird met a butterfly, and being pleased with the beauty of his person and the glory of his wings, made an offer of perpetual friendship.

"I can not think of it," was the reply, "as you once spurned me, and called me a drawling dolt."

"Impossible!" exclaimed the humming bird. "I always had the highest respect for such beautiful creatures as you."

"Perhaps you have now," said the other, "but when you insulted me I was a caterpillar. So let me give you a piece of advice: Never insult the humble, as they may some day become your superiors."

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

There cannot be a secret Christian. Grace is like ointment hid in the hand; it betrayeth itself. If you truly feel the sweetness of the cross of Christ, you will be constrained to confess Christ before men.—*McCheyne.*

"CAN'T RUB IT OUT."

"Don't write there," said a father to his son, who was writing with a diamond on the window; "You can't rub it out."

Did it ever occur to you, my child, that you are daily writing that which *you* can't rub out?

You made a cruel speech to your mother the other day. It wrote itself on her loving heart, and gave her great pain. It is there now, and hurts her every time she thinks of it. You can't rub it out.

You whispered a wicked thought one day in the ear of your playmate! It wrote itself on his mind, and led him to do a wicked act. It is there now; you can't rub it out.

"NOBODY'S CHILD."

A lady visiting an asylum for Friendless Orphan Children lately watched the little ones go through their daily drill, superintended by the matron, a firm, honest woman, to whom her duty had evidently become a mechanical task. One little toddler hurt her foot, and the visitor, who had children of her own, took her on her knee, petted her, made her laugh, and kissed her before she put her down. The other children stared in wonder.

"What is the matter? Does nobody ever kiss you?" asked the astonished visitor.

"No. That isn't in the rules, ma'am," was the answer.

A gentleman in the same city who one morning stopped to buy a newspaper from a wizened, shrieking newsboy at the station, found the boy following him every day thereafter, with a wistful face, brushing the spots from his clothes, calling a cab for him, &c.

"Do you know me?" he asked him at last.

The wretched little Arab laughed. "No. But you called me 'my child' one day. I'd like to do something for you, sir. I thought before that I was nobody's child."

Christian men and women are too apt to feel, when they subscribe to organized charities, that they have done their duty to the great army of homeless, friendless waifs around them. A touch, a kiss, a kind word, may do much towards saving the neglected little one who feels it is "nobody's child," teaching it as no money can do, that we are all children of one Father.

When Christ would heal or help the poor outcast, He did not send him money; but he came close and *touched him.*

If you have only candle-light. bless God for it, and He will give you starlight; when you get starlight, praise God for it, and He will give you moonlight; when you get moonlight, rejoice in it, and He will give you sunlight; praise Him still more, and He will make the light of your sun as the light of seven days, for the Lord Himself shall be the light of your spirit.