

JESUS, the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever.—

Hebrews xiii. 8.

DIXEY'S SIX CENTS.



SHORT time ago a, pale-faced little girl walked hurriedly into a book-store in Annasburg, and said to the man serving at the counter, "Please sir I want a book that's got 'Suffer little children to come unto Me,' in it; and how much is it sir? and I'm in a hurry."

The shopman bent down, and dusted his spectacles. "And suppose I haven't the book you want, what then my dear?"

"Oh, sir, I shall be so sorry; I want it so!" and the little voice trembled at there being a chance of disappointment.

The kind shopman took the thin hand of his small customer in his own. "Will you be so very sad without the book? and why are you in such a hurry?"

"Well, sir you see, I went to school one Sunday, when Mrs. West, who takes care of me was away; and teacher read about a good Shepherd who said those words; and about a beautiful place where He takes care of his children, and I want to go there. I'm so tired of being where there's nobody to care for a little girl like me, only Mrs West, who says I'd be better dead than alive."

"But why are you in such a hurry?" "My cough's getting so bad now, sir, and I want to know all about Him before I die; it 'ud be so strange to see Him and not know Him. Besides if Mrs. West knew I was here she'd take away the six cents I've saved running messages, to buy the book with, so I'm in a hurry to get served."

The bookseller wiped his glasses very vigorously this time, and lifting a book from off a shelf, he said, "I'll find the words you want, my little girl; come and listen." Then he read the words of the loving Saviour (Luke xviii. 16) get your Bibles and find the place, children—and told her how this Good Shepherd, had got a home all light, and rest, and love prepared for those who love Him and serve Him.

"Oh, how lovely!" was the half breathless exclamation of the little buyer. "And he says, 'Come.' I'll go to Him. How long do you think it may be, sir, before I see Him?"

"Not long, perhaps," said the shopkeeper, turning away his head. "You shall keep the six cents, and come here every day, while I read you some more out of this Book."

Thanking him, the small child hurried away. To-morrow came, and another to-morrow, and many days passed, but the little girl never came to hear about Jesus. One day a loud-voiced, untidy woman ran into the shop, saying, "Dixey's dead! She died mumbling about some Good Shepherd, and she said you was to have these six cents for the mission-box at school. As I don't like to keep dead men's money, here it is" and she ran out of the shop. The cents went into the box, and when the story of Dixey was told, so many followed her example with their cents that at the end of the year "Dixey's cents," as they were called, were found to be sufficient to send out a missionary to China to bring stranger sheep to the Good Shepherd.—*Selected.*

REMEMBER

THAT A

BOY'S

MEETING

IS HELD EVERY

FRIDAY EVENING,

at EIGHT o'clock,

In Parlour "B" SHAFTESBURY HALL.

ALL BOYS WELCOME.

COME

I am the Lord, I change not.—

Malachi iii. 6.