

The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.

1 John i. 7.

"HERRINGS FOR NOTHING."



A GENTLEMAN once bought from a fish dealer his stock of fish, and then told him to go along the streets and cry, "Herrings for nothing," and give them to every man, woman and child who would take them. The first person met was a woman. To her he offered the fish, but she shook her head unbelievably, and went on. Next was a child, and he told the little one to go and tell her mother that he was giving away herring. But the child was afraid of him, and ran away. So passing on, not a person would take them. Then the gentleman went with him, and shouted, "Herrings for nothing;" and after a while, one person took them, the others came till a crowd gathered, and all the herrings were disposed of. Soon after, the woman who had first refused, came, and she became angry when she could not get the fish. "Why," said the man, "you refused to take them." "I didn't believe you

mean it," she said. "Then you must go without for your unbelief," he said.

Now, Boys, do you see the lesson wrapt up in this story? God has sent to you, saying, "I offer you pardon for nothing! peace for nothing! salvation for nothing! He has been trying to induce you to accept. Have you done so? If not, don't be foolish any longer. Come and take it all, now. There is salvation, full, free, eternal, all for nothing! "Without money, and without price." Those herrings were paid for, though afterwards given freely. So your salvation is paid for, and now it is offered to you as "the gift of God."

DEGREES.

It is *Beautiful* to be HUMBLE.
It is *Well* to be GREAT.
It is *Better* to be KIND.
It is *Best* to be GOOD.

GROWING UP.

WHEN France was in a state of rebellion against a rule of tyranny, it is said the boys of Paris marched through the streets with the motto on their flag:—

"TREMBLE, TYRANTS, WE SHALL GROW UP."

But let none of "Our Boys" think they must wait until they "grow up" before they can lend a helping hand in fighting wickedness and helping the right. You have heard of the loaded team that stuck in the mud, and the man could not start it. A little boy came up, saying, "I'll help; I can push a few pounds." He lent a hand, and his help was just enough to start the load. Let every boy lend a hand of helpfulness. You can "push a few pounds" by kind words, or deeds of love. All your pounds together will help a great deal in delivering people from sorrow and sin.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins.—1 John iv. 10.