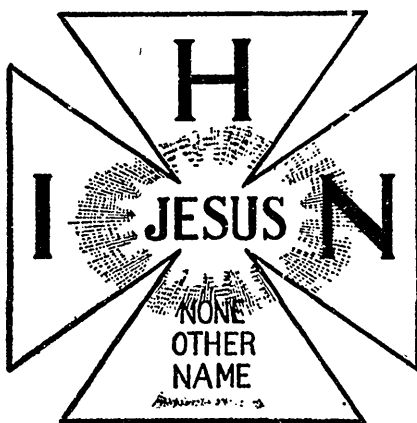


with Jesus? To have the Lord Jesus as the centre of all our thoughts, desires and affections, so that our spirits will be continually in communion with him. To have Christ as the object of our heart's loving confidence, so that in the midst of all life's trials and troubles we are still trusting in his power and might, goodness and love. To have Christ, love to Christ, as the motive power of all the actions of life, doing all for his sake and for his glory. He that thus makes Christ the very centre of his life

and living, walking with him as a daily companion, beholding his beauty and loveliness as revealed in his word and works, seeking to copy his imitable perfections, cannot help being more or less transformed into his likeness. This sitting at the feet of Jesus and looking up into his face and having his holy life shine upon ours, will certainly change us into the same image from glory to glory as by the Spirit of the Lord.

### BLACKBOARD REVIEW.

The blackboard design explains itself. We give here one or two anecdotes that may be used with effect while impressing the central truth, contained in the Golden Text, on the minds of the scholars. "Standing opposite Fort William, a missionary heard the Mussulmans and Chinamen saying 'There are very many gates into Fort William—there is a hospital gate, a



**"Whatsoever ye do, in word or deed,  
do all in the name of the  
Lord Jesus."** Col. 3: 17.

other name,—None other name,—None ———." Some of the people smiled at the man's embarrassment, but the gentlemen went on his way with very serious thoughts in his head. He had lately become convinced that he was a sinner, and had been trying in many ways to obtain peace of mind. But religious exercises, good resolutions, altered habits, all were ineffectual to relieve his conscience of its load, and enable him to rejoice in God. The words he had heard from the blind man, rang their solemn music to his soul,—'None other name.' When he reached his home and retired to rest, the words, like evening chimes from village towers nestling among the trees, were still heard—'None other name,—None other name.' And when he awoke, in more joyful measure, like matin bell saluting the morn, the strain continued, 'None other name,—None other name.' The music entered his soul, and he awoke to new life. 'I see it all; I see it all,' he joyfully exclaimed, 'It is Jesus who alone can save me. To him I will look. Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is NONE OTHER NAME under heaven, given among men whereby we must be saved.'"