

I am the light of the world ;
John viii. 12.

THE SUBSTITUTE.



NO doubt some of our boys when listening to the minister or the Sunday School Teacher telling of the Lord Jesus Christ and His atoning work, may have said to themselves, "I wonder what he means when he says that Jesus is my substitute." Perhaps the following incident may help you to understand it.

A boy once broke the rules of the school and thereby exposed himself to punishment. The master called him out before the assembled scholars. He told the culprit of his evil-doing, and of the number of strokes upon the palm of his hand which he ought therefore to suffer. "But," says he, "I am willing to suffer the punishment for you." Then handing the boy a ruler, and extending his own right hand, the teacher called on him to strike. When the youth was thus brought face to face with the fact that the master, whose law he had broken was presenting himself in the room of the guilty one, his heart filled, and he burst into tears.

Now that master became the substitute and bore the punishment due to the guilty lad.

So Jesus the Son of God the maker of all, in human form, on the cross of Calvary became the substitute for sinners.

"He was wounded for OUR transgression, He was bruised for OUR iniquities, the chastisement of OUR peace was upon Him and with His stripes WE are healed."

DON'T SWALLOW THEM.



THEY tell us, said John B. Gough, that alcohol gives strength and nourishment. No, it does not, it gives stimulus. You sit down on a hornet's nest, and it may be quickening but not nourishing. A man once said to a friend of mine: "You are fighting whiskey. Whiskey has done a great deal of good. Whiskey has saved a great many lives." You remind me," said my friend, "of a boy who was told to write an essay about a pin, and in his boyish way he said: A pin is a very queer sort of thing. It has a round head and a sharp point, and if you stick them in you they hurt, and women use them for cuffs and collars, and men use them when their buttons are off. If you swallow them they kill you. For five cents you can get a packet of them, and they save thousands of lives." The teacher said: "What on earth do you mean? How have they saved thousands of lives?" "By people not swallowing them, answered the boy."

**Save The Minutes ;
Minutes Make Hours ;
Hours Make Days ;
Days Make Weeks ;
Weeks Make Years.**

He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness.—
John viii. 12.