

Seeking to Save.

ABOUT three years ago, a railway train was approaching the City of Montreal, when the engineer saw a large dog on the track. The dog was apparently much excited, and barked furiously at the approaching engine. The engineer blew the whistle, but still the dog kept on the track, and just as the engine came upon him he was observed to crouch down and extend himself across the track. In this position he was struck by the locomotive and killed. The engineer, looking out towards the front of his engine, saw a piece of white cloth fluttering in the wind as it hung on part of the machinery. At once he stepped along the side and found it to be part of a child's dress. He stopped the engine, and backing down they found by the side of the track not only the mangled body of the dog, but the body of a little child. At once the position was taken in. The child had wandered upon the track and fallen asleep there, watched by its faithful companion, the dog, who, seeing the train approach, had done its best to save the child; but failing, had covered it with his own body and died with it. Faithful unto death. He died in the effort to save.

Dear young friends, does not this true tale awaken in your heart some thought of one who, seeing your position of danger, took the place of death, that by dying you might live? The dog died, but he did not save. Jesus Christ died to save, and He is "mighty to save." Had that dog succeeded in saving the child, it would have been prized and caressed. Many would like to possess it. "What think ye of Christ?" Do you value Him? Do you long to possess Him? He is ready—waiting—willing to save you, and to become yours, and to have you become His.

THE following verse contains every letter in the alphabet:—

Except with zeal we strive to win
God's just and holy love,
We cannot conquer life and sin,
Nor walk with Him above.

Because He Likes Me.

THE other day, when I was in a cottage, I spoke to a dear little maiden named Alice, just four years of age.

"Do you know what Jesus has done for us?" I asked.

"He was put on the cross," was her reply.

"Why was He put there?"

"To make a way for us to go to heaven," said the child.

"And do you love Him, dear?" I asked.

"Yes," was her reply.

"Why do you love Him?"

"Because He loves me," said little Alice.

What a happy little answer! For we, indeed "love Him because He first loved us." "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His son to be the propitiation for our sins"; and "Hereby perceive we the love, because He laid down His life for us."

It is the simple ones who get the blessing. Dear little Alice's answer, "Because He likes me," expressed her knowledge of the love of God in simple, childish language; but it shows that she was more taught of the Spirit than many who are far older in years, and of her it may truly be said, "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."



A NOBLE DOG.

The Secret Spring.

WHEN you look at a watch and see the wrong time marked on the face, you know that there is something the matter inside—the *secret spring* is wrong. So, when you look at your life and see that there is something wrong about it, you may be sure it is because the secret spring is wrong. But if your words and deeds are right and true, it is because the secret spring, the motive in your hearts, is right and true.

Let us be very careful about this secret spring, for if it is right of course our lives will be good. The motive, the spring of all we do, should be the love of our LORD; to please Him, to serve Him, to glorify Him, should be the one object of our lives.