

A Page for the Young.

ACCORDING to promise, we have left out a whole page of advertisements this month in order to increase the reading matter. And we have dedicated this page to the young, in the hope that they will be pleased to have a quiet little corner of their own in their Church Record. If they like it, and wish to keep this page for themselves all the year round, we hope some of them will write us a few lines to say so, and we shall do the best we can to please them.

JESUS ONLY.

O, how thankful I should be !
Jesus loves and cares for me ;
That he hears me when I pray,
Every little word I say.

If my heart is ever sad,
Jesus somehow makes it glad.
If my lessons seem a task,
Jesus helps me if I ask.

If my playmates are unkind,
Jesus whispers, "Never mind."
If a naughty work I speak,
His dear face I quickly seek.

For I would not grieve the One
Who so much for me has done.
How can I but happy be ?
Jesus loves and cares for me.

WHAT TO GIVE.

"I haven't *any thing* to give to Jesus," said a dear little girl, "and I do love him so."

"O, yes, you can give him your heart, and that is just what he wants," said her mamma.

"But, mamma, what is it to give him my heart ?"

"To love him, dear child. If you truly love him you will want to serve him, and he will give you work to do."

Dina had the same spirit that Paul had. She loved Jesus, and she wanted to show it in her life. Have you that spirit ?

"LORD, BLESS MY PENNIES !"

A little girl about six years old, had, to her great delight, been allowed by her parents to put two bright new pennies into the missionary box.

A few nights afterwards, little Gracie was repeating her prayers at her fathers' knee, and to her usual simple petitions, "Bless papa and mamma," &c., she added, "Lord,

bless my two pennies, for Jesus sake, Amen."

"What made Gracie say that ?" asked papa, after the child had gone to bed.

"She has prayed thus every night since giving her pennies to the missionary-box," was her mother's reply.

I dare say some of my young readers give or collect pence or half-pence for the Missions, or for God's cause in some way. I think if they too were to pray, "Lord, bless my pennies," their prayer would do even more good than the money.

A SUBSTITUTE.

When we say that the Lord Jesus Christ died in our room and stead, in order that we might be saved from the guilt and punishment of our sins, that means that he became our SUBSTITUTE. Here is a true story that will help you to understand what is meant by that word :—It is about a servant who saved the life of his master. A Russian nobleman was travelling through the snow, when a cry was heard behind the carriage, the horses rushed furiously on, and the driver, who knew the meaning of this, said, 'The wolves are coming.' The whole pack of wolves were rushing down on the family. The driver lashed the horses, who made all haste, but in vain ; the wolves were coming up and up. What were they to do ? The driver stopped and shot the two foremost horses, and the wolves began to eat them. That gave a little time ; but they were soon devoured, and the wolves rushed on again. The driver loosed another of the horses, and hastened on again ; but the horse was soon devoured, and the pack was in full cry again. They had just come up to the carriage when the servant said to his master, 'Take you the reins ; I will jump out, and by the time they have devoured me you will be safe.' He threw the reins to his master, and the wolves fell on him and devoured him, but his master and family were saved. That servant was really a SUBSTITUTE ; he gave his life to save the life of his master and family.

JESUS CHRIST CAME TO SAVE US.

He suffered for us ; he has borne our punishment ; he has pleaded on our behalf, and has opened a home for us in heaven. Go to him, pray to him, believe in him, and love him. This is the way to enter the open door of his great and blessed salvation.

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,

That leads you into rest ;
Believe in him without delay,
And you are fully blest.