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The Man in the Tree.

Sometimes the Queen passes through the city of London in her grand carriage of state. Then all the windows in the streets, from the shop to the garret, are full of faces looking out and longing to have a peep at her Majesty the Queen.

Sometimes the Queen travels in the country, and then all the lanes are filled with people; where generally sheep are feeding, there children may be seen in large flocks; and where the birds often sit and sing, there boys, and even men have climbed up, that they may get a good sight of their sovereign.

More than eighteen hundred years ago the King of kings was walking about this world. It is true, he did not wear rich and splendid clothes, nor did he ride in a grand carriage drawn by fine horses—no, he was dressed like a poor man, and he walked about from place to place; but then he spoke such sweet words that people came from far to hear him; and besides this, he did such wonders—making the blind to see, and the lame to walk—that every one wished to look at him.

There was a man who longed and tried to see this great King, but he could not, because there was a crowd all round

and he was a short man and he could not look over the heads of the people. So he ran on a little way, and then he climbed up into a tree called a sycamore tree, which is a high tree with thick, strong branches. There he waited till the King passed by. He thought he should see him well from this high place, but he did not know that any one would see him, or take notice of him. How much surprised he was when Jesus came to the place! (for this King was the Lord Jesus.) The Lord looked up towards the tree. Now, the man could see him well—not only the hair upon his head, but his eyes, and his whole face. Jesus not only looked, but stopped and spoke. He said, "Zaccheus, make haste, and come down; for to-day I must abide at thy house." Jesus knew the man's name; he knew why he had gone up into the tree, and he knew that he had a house in the next town.

Zaccheus did not stop any longer in the tree; he got down very fast, went back to his house, and was ready to receive the Lord into it. He thought it a great honor to receive such a visitor beneath his roof, and