

A Gift of God.

IN a back lane in the great city of London there lived a poor widow with one child, who was named Dorothy. She was a little girl of twelve, with fair hair and big brown eyes. But better than all her good looks, was her loving gentleness. Her mother often said that she really was what her name implied, "a gift of God." Little Dorothy, though poor, had learned to read, and had learnt from her Bible about God's great Christmas gift, Jesus. And then she tried to live for Him. Dorothy often thought of the meaning of her name, and was careful to be worthy of it. If God had sent her as a gift from Himself to her mother, surely she would try and do all she could, and be a loving, gentle child. And to be this, she remembered Who was her example, and tried to follow Him.

Dear young reader, are you trying to live as did little Dorothy? Remember, wherever your lot in life may be cast, if you are rich or poor, high or low, you are "gifts of God" to your parents. Now, have you ever thought of this? If you have not, do so now, and you will soon learn what kind of a child you ought to be.

The Unspeakable Gift.

"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable Gift."—2 Cor. ix.

ONCE two young friends of mine set to work to make a list of all God's gifts mentioned in the Bible. They found 530 gifts, and wrote them

out in a scroll, and it was more than two yards long in three columns, and in small writing too! Suppose you try and make a list at least one yard long!

What will you put down as the best gift of all? Here is the answer:

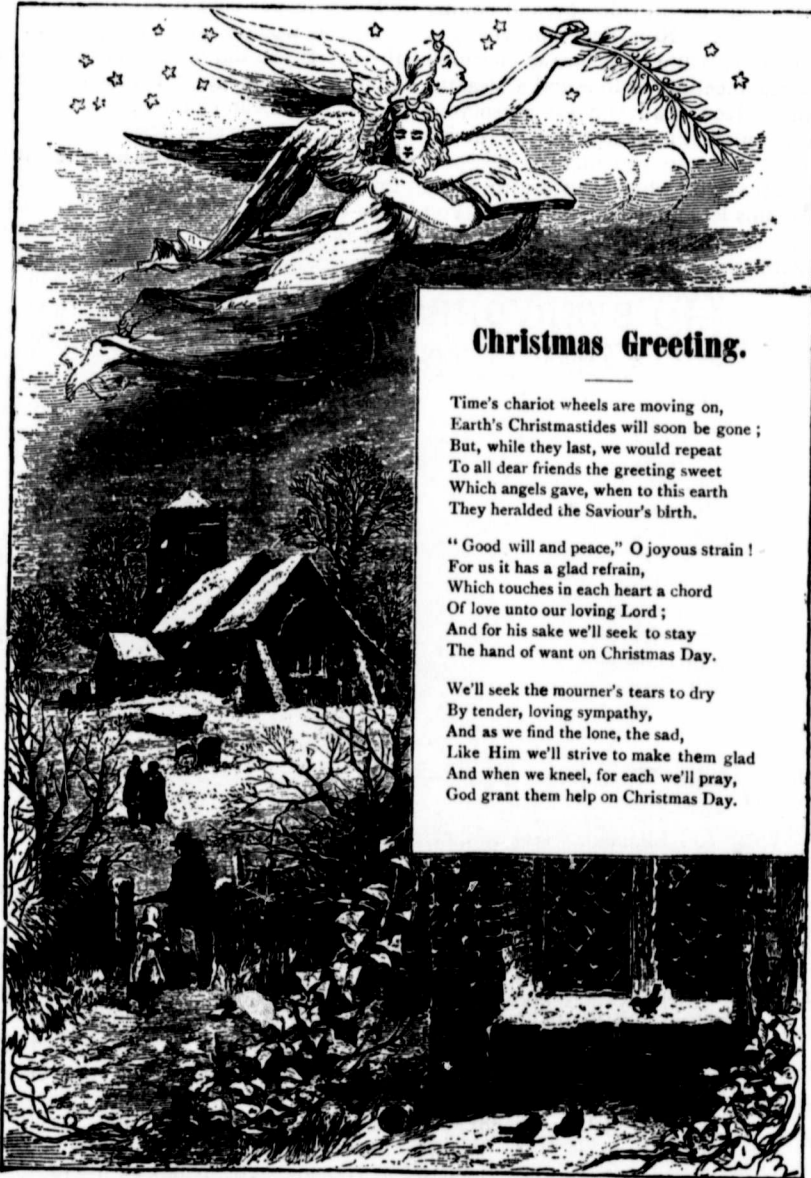
"God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life" (Jn. 3: 16).

All the other good gifts from our Father (Jas. 1: 17) come through this first great Gift, Jesus Himself. For He received gifts for us (Ps. 68: 18).

Unless we are very careless and ungrateful in-

deed, we always care about a gift. Oh what must God think of those who do not care about the most precious Gift He could possibly have given us!

Dear ones, have you cared for this wonderful Gift? Have you ever thanked God for giving you His own dear Son?—*Selected.*



Christmas Greeting.

Time's chariot wheels are moving on,
Earth's Christmastides will soon be gone;
But, while they last, we would repeat
To all dear friends the greeting sweet
Which angels gave, when to this earth
They heralded the Saviour's birth.

"God will and peace," O joyous strain!
For us it has a glad refrain,
Which touches in each heart a chord
Of love unto our loving Lord;
And for his sake we'll seek to stay
The hand of want on Christmas Day.

We'll seek the mourner's tears to dry
By tender, loving sympathy,
And as we find the lone, the sad,
Like Him we'll strive to make them glad
And when we kneel, for each we'll pray,
God grant them help on Christmas Day.