

### The Best Name.

There is great power in the name of Jesus *to make rich as well as good*. I dare say you have read the story of the "Forty Thieves." It is not a true story, but it does well to illustrate the point of which I am now speaking. You know the story says, there was a woodman once in a forest, cutting down trees, when he heard a band of robbers approaching, and saw a long train of horses come winding over the hills where he was. He quickly climbed into one of the trees, where he could watch their motions without being seen. They rode up on their horses till they came to a great rock, here dismounting, the captain of the band walked up to the rock and said, "Open Sesame." The very moment this word was spoken, a great door flew open, and they all went in and stowed away their plunder in the cave. The woodman watched, in great surprise, while all this was going on. He remembered the wonderful word *Sesame*, which opened the door. So he remained quiet until the robbers were gone. As soon as they were out of sight, he came down from the tree and went up to the rock and cried out, *Open Sesame*. Instantly the door flew open, and he went in. Then he gazed in wonder on all the precious things which were gathered together. He filled his panniers, or donkey baskets, with gold and silver, as much as the animals could carry, and went home a rich man. He was made rich by the power of the word *Sesame*. But, as I said before, the story is not true.

Now suppose, my dear children, that there was a cave in this country, filled with gold and silver, and jewels, and that it was locked and fastened, so that no key can open it, but suppose there was one word alone that would unfasten the door, and that somebody should tell you what that word was, and give you permission to use it, and open the cave and fill your bags with its treasures, would there not be a power to make you rich? But I need not tell you that there is no such cave of treasures in this world, and no such wonderful word to open it; but there is something better.—There is a treasury too; but it is closed and fastened. No key that man can make ever can open that treasury. Yet there is a key that will open it; and this key is a single word. And if that word is used aright, this door will fly open, and all who wish, may enter in and get everything that is necessary to make them rich and happy. The treasure is in heaven. The grace of God, and all the good things that belong to Him, are in it. And the name, the only name that will open it, is the name of Jesus. Jesus said, when he was on earth, "Whoever ye shall ask the Father in *my name*, he will give it you." If you are a sinner and want

pardon, the name of Jesus will get it for you. If your heart is very wicked, and you want to have it changed, the name of Jesus will change it. If you do not understand the Bible and want to understand it, the name of Jesus will secure for you the influence of the Holy Spirit, and nothing but this can enable anybody to know its meaning. If you have evil passions, bad tempers and dispositions, and are striving against them, but feel that you cannot help yourself, if you seek it in the name of Jesus, you will obtain all the aid you need. And whatever you require to make you really rich and happy, he will give you if you ask him aright. O, there is wonderful power in the name of Jesus.

### A strange account of the Creation

The Santals say. 'In the old time, that was before this time, the Great Mountain saw that birds moved upon the face of the waters, and he said within himself, "Where shall we put these birds? Let us put them on a water-lily in the midst of the water, let them rest there." Then were huge prawns created, and the prawns raised the rocks from under the waters, and likewise the water-lily. Thereafter the rocks were covered with diverse manner of creeping things, and the Great Mountain said, "Let the creeping things cover the rocks with earth," and they covered them. And when the rocks were covered, the Lord of All commanded the Great Mountain to sow grass; and when the grass grew up, the first man and woman arose from two duck's eggs that had been laid on the water-lily. Then the Lord of All asked of the Great Mountain, "What are these?" And the Great Mountain answered, "They are man and woman; since they are born, let them stay." After that the Lord of All commanded the Great Mountain to look once again; and behold the man and woman had grown up, but they were naked. So the Lord of All commanded the Great Mountain to clothe them; and the Great Mountain gave them cloth, to the man ten cubits, and to the woman twelve cubits; and the man's clothing sufficed, but the woman's sufficed not.'

The people among whom this strange tradition is found, live in a certain hill country in Bengal. They are a degraded race, differing in every way from the Hindoos, by whom they are greatly despised. Amongst these Santals the Baptist Missionary Society has a mission which promises to be very successful. Let us hope and pray that many, by their means, may learn the truth, not only about the creation, but also about the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ.—*From the Wesleyan Juvenile Missionary Magazine.*