

He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself.

1 John v. 10.

night that He sweated blood, while He sent up that agonized prayer, "Father, if Thou be willing, remove this cup from me; nevertheless not my will but Thine be done."

Jesus suffered hunger for forty days and nights, so that the hungry have Him for a sympathizer.

He had no settled place to sleep in at night except when one of His friends offered Him a bed. He said, "The foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay His head." But how much greater must have been His sufferings on the Cross when bearing His Father's wrath, instead of mankind! Truly, "we have not an high-priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities." But now He is gone to His "Father's house," in which are "many mansions," where all who really love God will go when they die, to be with Him for ever and ever. Amen.

AN INFIDEL'S ADVICE.

THE Rev. H. A. Graves, of the United States, says that when he was a boy he boarded in a house in which a number of men were accustomed to meet for the purpose of gambling. They found out that he was a Christian lad, and often amused themselves by ridiculing him as he sat reading his Bible at the table when they played cards. One evening they concluded their sport by a mock prayer-meeting, in which they made special reference to "the little Methodist," and jestingly asked that their bad example might not lead him astray. One of the men, however, felt heartily ashamed of this profane performance, and meeting the lad privately, said that as he was away from parental counsel and among bad men, he was constrained to advise him. He said: "I see that you are reading the Bible. I am known in this city as an infidel; but I say to you,

my little son, stick to your Bible. I see that men who read and follow the Scriptures make a mark in the world. I am a bad man I formed evil habits in early life. Read your bible, and try to follow its precepts." Mr. Graves adds; "That honest gambler's advice has followed me through the vicissitudes of nearly half a century.

HOW LONG SHALL I LIVE?

WHEN Henry Martyn went out as a missionary, he was told that he could not live long. "How long," said he to the physician, "do you suppose I shall live?" "Seven years," was the reply. "Oh, seven years!" said the angelic man; "how much good may I accomplish, if I live seven years!"

AN OLD THOUGHT IN A YOUNG FORM. A little Swedish girl, while walking with her father on a starry night, absorbed in contemplation of the skies, being asked of what she was thinking, replied, "I was thinking if the wrong side of heaven is so glorious, what must the right side be?"

REMEMBER

THAT A

BOY'S

MEETING

IS HELD EVERY

FRIDAY EVENING,

at EIGHT o'clock,

In Parlour "B" SHAFTESBURY HALL.

ALL BOYS WELCOME.

C O M E

Being justified by faith, we have peace with God.:

Romans v. 1.