

The Lost Jewel.



NE day an elegantly dressed lady, while stepping from her carriage, dropped a valuable diamond ring into the gutter, where it speedily was buried in the refuse flowing towards the sewer. She looked in dismay at the foul and turbid stream which covered her treasure. She

appealed to a policeman who stood by, and he consented to help in the search, but he soon gave up the task as a hopeless one. But the lady, knowing the value of the lost jewel, determined that she would herself take up the search. She laid aside her silk mantle, took off her kid gloves, pushed back her ruffles and laces, and bared her arm for the work. A crowd soon gathered, and stood looking, some jeering and laughing; but the lady heeding them not, continued her search amid the filth, until she brought up the precious jewel and carried it away in triumph.

Dear children, do you not see in this, an illustration of the work of our Saviour? There were lost jewels in this world of sin. He knew their value, for they had been made by Him. He was desirous that they should be recovered. But by whom was this to be accomplished? The Law, like the policeman, proved ineffectual. Was the search abandoned? No.

"What the Law could not do" God sent His Son to do. Jesus laid aside all the glory of His exalted position, came down into the world, and amid the astonishment of angels in heaven, and the opposition of men upon earth, he continued and completed the work He began.

Children, you are the jewels for whom Jesus sought, and by His Spirit He still is seeking you. He wishes to lift you out of the mire and filth of sin and give you a place with Himself in Glory. Will you let Him do so? That ring had no power to resist the lady, either in her search, or in placing it upon her finger. You, however, have this power, and it therefore increases your responsibility.—*Earlham Series Tracts, No. 80.*

The Man who Swallowed a Bible.



IN the days of my boyhood, my father told me that he knew a man who had swallowed a Bible. This greatly excited my astonishment, and I wondered how it could be. My father having an object in view, never explained what he meant; but went with me some time afterwards, to call upon the old man. I remember that visit as well as though it happened but yesterday.

Oh how graciously did texts of Divine truth fall from the lips of that aged servant of Christ! His Bible seemed to be a mine of limitless value, and he drew forth liberally, like one who draws water from a well that he believes to be inexhaustible.

As we came away, my father said to me, "Well, and what do you think of this man having swallowed a Bible?"

"Think, father!" said I, "why I think that he has indeed swallowed a Bible; for the word of God seems like meat and drink to him."

Children! it would be well if each one of your number would swallow a Bible. You would find it "sweeter than honey and the honey-comb."
—*Selected.*



Mind.

MIND your tongue! Don't let it speak hasty, cruel, unkind, or wicked words.

Mind your eyes! Don't permit them to look on wicked books, pictures, or objects.

Mind your ears! Don't suffer them to listen to wicked speeches, songs, or words.

Mind your lips! Don't let tobacco foul them. Don't let strong drink pass them. Don't let the food of the glutton enter between them.

Mind your hands! Don't let them steal, or fight, or write any evil words.

Mind your feet! Don't let them walk in the steps of the wicked.

Mind your heart! Don't let the love of sin dwell in it. Don't give it to Satan, but ask Jesus to make it His throne.

Above all, "Let this MIND be in you which was also in Christ Jesus" (Phil. ii. 5), and if it be, you will be humble minded, and in lowliness of MIND esteem others better than yourself. (Phil. ii. 3.)