

"WHO LOVED ME AND GAVE HIMSELF FOR ME."

"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—Jno. iii: 16.

Eternal God! thou lovedst me,
And gave Thine only Son,
Believing, now my heart is free,
And life eternal won.

Oh, Son of God! Thou lovedst me,
And left the throne on high,
Descended to th' accursed tree,
For me to bleed and die.

The cruel thorns, the nails, the spear,
Wounded and bruised Thee sore,
Thy breaking heart, in love and fear,
Its burdens meekly bore.

But deeper woe that pierced Thy soul
When God in wrath forsakes,
His waves and billows o'er Thee roll,
His sword 'gainst Thee wakes.

Thou who hadst been His sole delight,
Now smitten of Thy God
While powers of death and hell unite
To wield the avenging rod.

"Made sin for us"—oh, wondrous thought!
Made sin for sinners lost!
Who with Thy precious blood are bought,
And saved at such a cost!

Redeemed by that precious blood,
Th' unjust are justified,
And "made the righteousness of God,"
In Him who for them died.

Oh, sing, then, of this wondrous love!
Strike high the notes of praise,
Till with the ransomed host above
We sing through endless days.—*Sel.*

VESSELS OF GOLD AND CLAY.

A company of pilgrims, faint with the heat, and longing to repose under the shade of a group of palm-trees, arrived at an oasis where a fountain bubbled up amidst the sands of the desert. With eager haste the first thing they did was to run to the side of the well, and dip their vessels in the water. Now I noticed that some of the people were rich, and others poor; and accordingly I saw those who were well-to-do going with golden and silver chalices, whilst their poorer neigh-

bours were obliged to content themselves with earthen cups. At first I was grieved to think there should be so much difference in their drinking vessels; but when I reflected for a moment I remembered that the water was the same for all, as cool and refreshing for the poor man as for the rich.

What does this parable signify?

It teaches us two things. First: there are some who have the wine of salvation given them in a golden cup, others in an earthen vessel, but each one *has* the wine of salvation. Second: Jesus the Lord is not a jeweled chalice, from which only a few favored ones may drink; no, He is a fountain, the Fountain of Living Water, from which every vessel may be filled, whether it be of clay or of silver.—*My Paper.*

BLESSING THE LITTLE ONES.

One of the most tender and beautiful scenes in the Saviour's life, it seems to me, was when He laid His hands upon the heads of the children brought by their faithful mothers to Him. How sternly, yet gently, he rebuked the disciples who would have sent them away. "Suffer the little children to come unto Me and forbid them not." Why? "For of such is the kingdom of heaven." We must have the loving, trusting nature of a little child if we would enter the kingdom.

How careful we ought to be in dealing with children. Woe be to him who causes them to stumble or turn aside into a wrong path. It is sad to think that as they grow older and come in contact with the men and women of the world that many of them will lose that confiding spirit and become distrustful.

How much more patient we would be with them oftentimes if we knew that they were slipping away from us. Ere we realize it the messenger has come for them and they are gone, leaving our hearts desolate. How we then treasure up everything connected with them.

Blessed little ones. We do not wonder that Jesus knowing you, loved you.—*Sel.*

"Live to be useful; live to give light; for those who are enabled through grace to shine as lights here, shall, in the world to come, shine as suns and stars forever and ever."