

CHRISTIAN, BEWARE.

IF you find yourself beginning to love any pleasure better than your prayers, any book better than your Bible, any house better than God's, any table better than the Lord's, any person better than your Saviour, any one better than your soul, a present indulgence better than the hopes of Heaven, TAKE ALARM."—*Dr. Guthrie.*

JOHNNY'S REASON.

ACIRCUS came to town, and everybody knows how the music and the grand tent and horses set all the boys agog. Quarters and shillings are in great demand, and many a choice bit of money have the circus-riders carried away which was meant for better purposes.

A little boy was seen looking around the premises with a great deal of curiosity. "Hallo, Johnny," said a man who knew him, "going to the circus?"

"No, sir," answered Johnny, "father don't like 'em."

"Oh, well, I'll give you the money to go, Johnny," said the man.

"Father don't approve of them," answered Johnny.

"Well, go in for once, and I'll pay for you."

"No, sir," said Johnny, "my father would give me the money if he thought 'twere best; besides I've got twenty-five cents in my strong box—twice enough to go."

"I'd go for once; it's wonderful the way the horses do," said the man.

"Your father needn't know it."

"I can't," said the boy.

"Now, why?" asked the man.

"'Cause," said Johnny, twirling his bare toes in the sand, "after I've been, I couldn't look my father right in the eye, but I can now."—*Brooklyn Boy's Paper.*

"SHOW ME CHRIST."

HIS suggestive incident comes to us uncredited, but loses none of its interest for being anonymous:

A blind man from his birth, a man of much intellectual vigor and with many

engaging social qualities, found a woman, who, appreciating his worth, was willing to cast her lot with him and became his wife. Several bright, beautiful children became theirs, who tenderly and equally loved their parents.

An eminent French surgeon while in this country called upon them, and examining the blind man with much interest and care, said to him:

"Your blindness is wholly artificial: your eyes are naturally good, and could have given you sight. It is barely possible that I can do it now, though it will cause you much pain."

"I can bear that," was the reply, "so you but enable me to see."

The surgeon operated upon him and was gradually successful; first there were faint glimmerings of light, then more distinct vision.

The blind father was handed a rose, he had smelt one before, but had never seen one; then he looked upon the face of his wife, who had been so true and faithful to him; then his children were brought, whom he had so often fondled, and whose charming prattle had often fallen upon his ears, but whose beaming countenance he had never beheld. He then exclaimed:

"Oh, why have I not seen these things before! Show me the doctor!" and when he was pointed out to him he embraced him with tears of gratitude and joy.

So when we reach Heaven, and with unclouded eyes look upon its glories, we shall not be content with these. No, we shall say, "Where is Christ? He to whom I am indebted for what Heaven is; show me Him, that with all my soul I may adore Him and praise Him through endless ages."

Remember

THE

EVANGELISTIC BIBLE CLASS

HELD

Every Sunday Afternoon,

AT 3 O'CLOCK, FOR ONE HOUR.

All are invited.