



JESUS THE SAVIOUR.

Little Nell loved to go to church. She could not understand quite all the white-haired pastor said ; but he was a real pastor, and never forgot that all about the big church the little lambs nestled. Always he had some sweet word from Jesus just for them. But this Sunday morning Nell drew back at the church door, and tugged at her tall papa's coat until he bent down to her. Then she whispered : " Papa, please ask that poor man to come in church ; I think ' Jesus wants him to." Nell's papa went up to the ragged, wretched-looking man, and told him just his little girl's words. The man looked into his face. " Do you think Jesus wants me ? " he asked. " Yes, ' said the gentleman, and held out his hand, and the beggar did go into the beautiful church. He would only sit on the last seat, but the pastor's text was Jesus' own beautiful words : " Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest." And the sin-sick man, like a child goes to its mother, went to Jesus. Even little children sometimes are so naughty that they feel like hiding away from Jesus. Always they are the ones the Good Shepherd is seeking.