

THE TREASURY FOR PASTOR AND PEOPLE, for July comes to our table freighted with good things. Its sermons and articles in every department are excellent, timely and full of mental and spiritual food. Every pastor and Christian worker will find in its pages the requisite aid on many lines. Yearly subscription, \$2.50; to clergymen, \$2. E. B. TREAT, Publisher, 5 Cooper Union, New York.

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ST. NICHOLAS. To entertain; and entertaining, instruct; and yet to do it as if it were amusement only, seems to be the mission of *St. Nicholas* among the boys and girls. Century Co., Union Square, New York. \$3 a year.

For the Young.

A PARABLE.

There was once a little boy who read in his Testament the stories about Jesus; and as little children think that every thing they read is near by, he supposed that Jesus and His disciples were living near by, in the same town or the next, and he thought he would like to go and find Jesus, and ask Him whether he might not stay with Him a while, and be one of His scholars. So one morning he got up early and set out on his journey, before anyone else was up. He left a little note on the table for his father and mother, which was this:

Dear Papa and Mamma: I am going to find Jesus. I wish to be one of His disciples, with Peter and James and John. I am very little but I can do something. I can bring Him water when He is thirsty, and wash His feet when He is tired with walking, and by and by I will come home and tell you all about it. CHARLEY

So Charley set out very bright and fresh. He had an idea, as little children have, that the world is only a few miles across, and that everything is close by; so he thought he would meet some one soon who would tell him where Jesus was. But after walking for an hour or so he began to get tired and wanted his breakfast. He went straight into a house and sat down. Now, in this house there lived a very old man and woman who had no children. When they saw this little curly-headed boy coming in they said:

"What do you want, my son?"

And he told them he wanted some bread and milk for breakfast. They gladly gave it to him; and while he was eating it, he told them how he was going to find Jesus, and asked them if they could tell him where Jesus and His disciples were to-day? The old man and woman were astonished at this question, and said:

"My dear child, we do not know."

So he thanked them for his breakfast, and they gave him a piece of bread to take with him, and he went away. Then the old man and woman said to each other:

"Is it not strange that this little boy should be trying to find Jesus, and we have never tried to be Christians all our lives?" So they resolved they would begin then to be Christians, and they knelt down and prayed God to make them so, and they felt very happy.

So the little boy went on, and came to where two men were sitting and disputing. One was an infidel, and did not believe in Jesus Christ at all. The other was a Christian, but he was a hard sort of a Christian who could argue for Christ, but he did it as if he were scolding. The little boy stopped to listen, and presently went up and said:

"If this man wants to know Christ, don't wait here talking, but come help me to find Him, for I am looking for Him too."

Then he took them each by the hand and led them along, and they stopped arguing, curious to see where he was going; and they went along together.

Presently they came to where some one was lying on the ground groaning with pain. Then the little boy said:

"Oh, now we shall find Jesus, for He always goes where people are sick; He will come here presently. Let us sit down by the sick man and nurse him and make him comfortable, and Jesus will come here directly."

So they sat down and nursed the sick man, till at last he felt better and got up and went away thanking them. But no Jesus came, and the little boy began to be discouraged.

However, he got up and said:

"Let us go and look farther; for He said, 'Seek and ye shall find.'"

But the two men said, "No, little boy, we will go no farther, for we know how to find Him now. We see that Jesus is not to be found in disputing, but by following Him. Good-by, little boy, you have done us a great deal of good."

Then the little fellow journeyed on till he came to where a poor beggar sat on the ground, and he asked the little boy for bread. Charley took the piece he had saved in the morning and broke it in two and gave the beggar half and said: