

Your sins are forgiven you for His name's sake.

1 John i. 12.

LOVE BEYOND MEASURE.



A FEW years ago a young woman in France had charge of five young children, the oldest of whom was only about eight. One day she was out walking with them in a lonely part of the country, when they were attacked by a large dog. Forgetful of herself, she only thought how she could protect her young charge from harm and danger. She put the five little ones behind her, and, with arms extended, faced her enemy. Fifteen or sixteen times the dog flew at her and bit her, but she still remained firm, facing it and keeping it off the children, who were trembling with fear. At last, when the dog was about to turn on them, she put her arm down its throat, and in this position preserved them from danger, till at length help came, and the dog was killed. A few days afterwards the girl died, but not one of the children received a wound. Here was a wonderful example of human love.

But think of the love of the Good Shepherd, laying down His life for His sheep. He loved us and gave Himself

for us. He died in our stead. He faced our great enemy the devil, and delivered us from his power. This young woman received many wounds; but how many did Jesus receive for our sake? Look at His hands, His feet, His head, His back, His side. Look, too, at the heart of Jesus! What unknown sorrows were there!

What love beyond measure in all this! He bore it all freely, willingly, that we might be saved.

Are you trusting in Him? These children were only too glad to hide themselves behind their nurse, and leave to her the battle they could not wage.

Boys! do you hide yourself behind the Lord Jesus?

A LITTLE BOY'S SERMON.

THE following little "sermon" was written by a boy of ten years of age in Canada; it is his own work entirely, without any hints or assistance from others, and it will be noticed that it has a distinct train of thought running through it. It is evident that this little fellow has read and thought for himself to good purpose.

"JESUS WEPT" (Jn. xi. 35).

My verse, as you all know, is the shortest one in the Bible. Though the words and the meaning of them are so short, they are important to us as being one of the many instances which prove that Christ was as much acquainted with sorrows, griefs, and sufferings as any one of us. He, as in the story connected with my verse, often lamented the death of His friends: that was sorrow. It was grief at the unbelief of the Jews that caused Him to weep while descending Mount Olivet towards Jerusalem on the night of the Passover, and it was suffering both mental and physical that caused Him to weep on the evening of His betrayal in the Garden of Gethsemane.

The suffering was so great on that

Whosoever liveth and believeth on Me shall never die.

John xi. 26.