were fixed on the floor, and his face wore a troubled look. But it was only for an instant—he looked frankly up to the teacher's face.

"Yes, ma'am," he bravely answered; "we met little Harry Braden and stopped to play with him, and then we spilled the water and had to go back."

Little friends, what was the difference in the answers of the two boys? Neither of them told anything that was not strictly true. Which one of them do you think the teacher trusted more fully after that? And which was the happier of the two?

The Lion, yet The Lamb.

The Lion of the tribe of Judah...a Lamb as it had been slain "-Rev. 5: 5, 6.



N these verses we have two very different animals mentioned. The noble lion is the strong, majestic, fierce king of the forest; the humble lamb is the tenderest, most submissive, and kindliest of creatures. But both names are given to Carist, as showing different s des of His character.

He is the Lion of Judah—the Mighty Conqueror, who can sweep before Him all His foes. In presence of sin and hypocrisy He burns with righteous indignation. If you would see how fierce He can be, read for example the 23rd of Matthew—"Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! . . Ve fools and blind. . . Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers, how can ye escape the damnation of hell?"

But he is also a Lamb. In that same chapter, how tenderly He weeps over lost Jerusalem! How gentle He is! "He is led as a Lamb to the slaughter." How pure and innocent he is! "A Lamb without blemish and without spot." And how precious He is! He is "the Lamb of God." What does that name tell us? It reminds us of God's fondness for Him. Your father loves you, and says to you, "My lamb;" and that is what God the Father says of the well-beloved Son. But it also tells us that Jesus is the Lamb of sacrifice which God provided and accepted for our sin. God has provided Himself a Lamb, as Abraham said He would, to take away the sin of the world.

And now, children, do you know what is the most terrible thing in the Bible? It is "the wrath of the Lamb" (Rev. 6: 16). I pray that you may not encounter it. You never shall, if you can sing from the heart, as you have often sung in words—

"I leave my sins with Jesus, That spotless Lamb of God."

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honcur. and glory, and bless ng.—Rev. 5: 12.

"Something for Thee."

WANT you to read the following little story, which I read myself only last night:—

One day a gentleman was travelling by rail in America, when "a lady came in at a station, accompanied by her little daughter, aged about seven years, who took the seat directly in front of him.

"The little girl held in her hand a basket, into which, after lifting the cover carefully, she occasionally peeped. This was done with a smiling face and a cheerful word, as if she recognized a friend inside. My triend stretched his neck and looked over the back of the seat, wondering what the child had in the basket. He also peered through the open lid.

"He asked, 'What have you there, my little girl?"

"'Oh, this is my little kitty."

"'What will you take for your kitty?"

"'Oh, I would not sell kitty for anything."
"'I will give you a dollar for your kitten."

"'No, I will not sell kitty for any money you can give me.'

"' What is your name?' asked my friend.

"'My name is Minnie, and my kitty's name is Rosy.'

"' Do you go to Sunday-school, Minnie?"

"'Oh, yes, indeed.'

"'Do you love Jesus, Minnie?"

"'Yes, indeed, I do."

"She then looked my friend full in the face and asked, 'Do you love Jesus, sir?'

"'Certainly I do. I have loved Him and worked for Him many a year.'

"Little Minnie looked down thoughtfully for a few moments. Suddenly she lifted her basket over the back of her seat, and said, 'You may have Rosy for nothing, because you love Jesus.'"

Do you love Jesus, little reader? Did I hear you say a quiet "Yes?" Well, I am very glad you do; and I am quite certain that you often and often long to show your love to Him just as little Minnie did when she was willing even to part with her dear "Rosy" to one of His servants.

I do not think that the missionaries would like you to send your kittens, but I want you to think of ten little friends of yours whose help I am certain will be received heartily.

Ten friends, you say! Why, I am sure I haven't got nearly so many as that.

Oh, but you have. Just think a moment

My ten fingers?

Exactly! Have you ever thought of giving them to the Lord Jesus?—Medical Missions at Home and Abroad.

A BLIND MISSIONARY.—A poor blind man, recently baptized in Japan, is now telling Gospel stories instead of the foolish stories he was wont as a beggar to repeat. In this way he is reaching many who never hear the regular missionaries.