

Redeemed * * with the precious blood of Christ.—1 Peter i. 18, 19.

every thing you can think of about the very best brother you ever heard of.

What a difference it makes to the summer holidays when a dear elder brother comes home! And if a great home trouble comes, who is wanted so much as the elder brother who feels it all because it his sorrow too, and yet knows what to do and how to help the others through the dark time? So it is Jesus who can make all your happiest times happier still, and yet He is the Brother born for adversity (Prov. 17: 17.) who comes to comfort and help us as no one else can, when we are in trouble.

Perhaps you think, "Oh now I should like to know that Jesus is *my* Brother!" If He is your Saviour, He will be to you all that every one of His other beautiful names tells you He is. But He has told us something which should help you to lay hold of this one. When the multitude sat about Him, listening to His words (Mark 3: 34.) He looked round about on them and said, "Behold My mother and My brethren! For whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is My brother, and My sister, and My mother." Doing the will of God is just trying to do what He tells you and what pleases Him. And Jesus knows if you are really wishing and trying to do this. And if you are, that shows you are His little brother or His little sister, for He says so. And although He is the Mighty God, He is not ashamed to call you so, and you may say:

Christ is my Father and my Friend,
My Brother and my Love;
My Head, my Hope, my Counsellor,
My Advocate above.

Letters from our Little Readers.

WE have selected these letters from several received, because we wish to speak to our young readers upon matters referred to in them. You notice that little Edith acted as we hope all our young friends will ever act. She was honest. She did not try to pass off as her own work that which others helped her do. If she had done so, she would have been committing two sins—first, she would tell an untruth; and second, she would steal, for if her answers won the prize, she would be taking that which did not belong to her. We trust Edith and all our young friends may be ever kept from being deceivers.

Then, Sarah wishes to grow to be Jesus' own child. I am sure her little friends all over wherever our paper is read, will pray that she may be so. She says she *likes to read the Bible*. Well, that is just what we wish she and all others may do. Remember, the Bible is God's Word—His letter telling all about Jesus, so if we really love the Bible we shall certainly learn to love Jesus. Now let us read the letters—

"The Bible Study in the last paper I tried to find the references, but it was too hard for me,

without help. I found all the names of Jesus in Dr. Brookes' Truth; but two or three, Auntie helped me find them. I would have sent them in this letter if I had found them without help."

Your little friend,

EDITH MALONE,
Mt. Sterling, Ill.

"I was very much pleased with my present. I hope I shall grow to be Jesus' own child. I like to read the Bible and find the answers. I am going to try for the other prize. I like to read the little papers too."

From your friend,

SARAH F. FULLER,
Cooper, Madoc.

Room for the Children.

"Suffer little children, to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."—Matt. 19: 14.

LET the little children come
To a Saviour's breast;
Little souls feel weariness,
Little hearts need rest.

Jesus wants a tiny hand
In the harvest-field;
To the touch of fingers small
Giant hearts may yield.

Jesus wants a baby voice,
Praises sweet to sing;
Earth's discordant choruses
Shaming—silencing.

Jesus bids those little feet
Carry comfort rare
To some troubled, weary soul,
Full of dark despair.

Little saints have work to do,
Little souls to win,
Standing at the golden gate,
Asking *children* in.

Perhaps amidst the crowding throng,
No one else might see
That some little faces asked
"Is there room for *me*?"

Heaven is full of little ones,
God's great nursery,
Where the fairest flowers of earth
Bloom eternally.

Our Prizes.

WE have examined the papers sent in to us in reply to the Prize offer for references to "Titles of Jesus," and have awarded the prizes to Charles Perry, Clayton, and Jessie Jane Carruthers, of Kirkwood. We were much pleased with the neat appearance of many of the letters sent, and also in noticing the evidences of careful study. Of course all cannot win the prizes, and we trust our