

ment two of the birds lifted up the wounded companion, one taking hold of either wing. Thus they bore it several yards seaward and gently let it down where two others relieved them of the load, and they in turn carried it still further. Thus by relieving each other they managed to gain a rock far beyond the reach of the baffled enemy—the naturalist.

Dear young readers, may we not learn a lesson from these words. Have we a companion wounded and helpless? Shall we leave him a prey to the enemy—to be placed as a specimen of that enemy's persistence and success? Surely not! Let us gather round such wounded ones. Let us in the arms of love support them, and convey them to a place of safety. Yea, let us not leave such an one, nor cease our efforts till we see him placed on the rock,—the Rock of Ages, where alone safety is to be found.

“Because I Loved Him.”

SOME years ago, the master of a school had occasion to reprove a boy for inattention and bad conduct. Kind reproof, however, failing to produce the desired effect, he sentenced him to stand in a corner of the room for a given time. But just as the culprit with downcast eyes was moving to the appointed place of punishment and disgrace, known as “the dunce's corner,” another boy went up to the master and said,

“Please, sir, may I stand in the corner for him?”

The master, taken by surprise at the request, said, “If I allow you to take his place, I shall keep you in the corner all the time I have named.”

“I don't mind that,” said the dunce's school-fellow.

“But,” said the master, “think of the disgrace connected with being seen in the dunce's corner.”

But nothing could turn the boy from his unexpected proposal, so to the dunce's corner he was allowed to go.

When the time was up, the young substitute was released from his punishment, and calling him to his side, the master said, gravely,

“Now, tell me, did Smith ask you to stand in the corner for him?”

“No, sir.”

“Did he not deserve to be punished?”

“Yes, sir.”

“Then why did you offer to take his place?”

“Because I loved him.”

How touching and beautiful this incident! And as we look at it we may see as in a mirror, a truth most comforting and precious to the awakened sinner who feels his guilt and shame. It illustrates the wondrous love of Christ.

All have sinned against God! But “God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.” And the gracious Son of God so

loved the world of sinners that He willingly and cheerfully engaged to come into the world and die to save them.

He knew how wicked man had been,
And knew that God must punish sin;
So, out of pity, Jesus said
He'd bear the punishment instead.

Oh, who would not love this gracious Saviour? Who would treat Him with dishonour, and put Him to an open shame? And yet many do, and perhaps some young reader is doing so now. Let me entreat you; do not thus sin against infinite goodness.

Remember He stood in your place, bore your punishment, and died on the cross for your salvation, and all because *He loved you.*

Idol Worship.



HERE is no fear of any little ones now falling down, like the blind heathen, before dumb idols of wood and stone. But there are other idols some children worship. Here is one. It is the Idol SELF. They think so much about themselves, and are careless in thinking about others.

They would like the best flowers for their little gardens, and the best toy boats to sail, and the best doll for their cupboard, and are displeased if others have nicer things.

O Lord, with all my heart I pray
That Thou would'st help me ever day,
In all my hours, and in thoughts, and play,
To keep the Idol SELF away!

Unchangeable.

Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day, and for ever. Heb. 13: 8.

THERE is nothing in the world which remains the same. The daisy droops, the grass withers, the stone gathers moss upon it; the ocean shores get altered; the very mountains are said to be slowly crumbling. Brothers and sisters grow up to be men and women; then they leave home; and the chair they used to sit upon in the house, or the seat under the old elm, is empty—all is changed. ONE only never has changed, and never can. Who is that?

Jesus the Saviour
Is always the same;
For ever! For ever!
Write over His name.