The Cross of Christ.

**Says Jesus.**

**If Any Man Will Come After Me,**

The cross I present
I've borne one for
And I'll never
Should be choose for
For the cross hang with
Who take none who
While mine will lift
I'm waiting to walk
And lift, when the
I'll strengthen him above
Above the dark cloud, but then he must
Most drink my cup with me.
And while befriends they will and not mine

**LET HIM**
**DEBT**
**HIMSELF**
**TAKING**
**UP**
**HIS**
**DAILY,**
**FOLLOW**

him cheerfully take;
let him bear one for me;
and all else forbear;
he would often choose alluring to sight,
it, but tend to bring down,
to the mansions of light.
side, and will cheer,
too heavy to bear.
and make light appear
my yoke he shall bear.
as I lead the way;
though bitter as gall.
if he would come
to the mansions of light.
side, and will cheer,
more than any of the things I have
for endless years when they will be sweet
flowers that will never die, and no cold, dreary
when Jesus comes. It will be a fearful scene.

To the Readers of the Instructor.

I have long thought of writing something for the Instructor, but have not done so before from various causes. When I consider that most of those who read our good little paper are just forming habits which will affect them more or less through life, I feel that it is very important they should have all the help they can get from any who are qualified to give it, and we all ought to feel very grateful for the good instruction that has thus far been given in this little sheet. I am glad to see, as I travel from place to place, the youth eagerly reading and prizeing the Instructor. I hope they will esteem it more and more, and if I thought I could say anything, dear young friends, that would lead you to be more interested in it, I would like to write it.

We believe our Saviour is soon to come. The children should certainly feel an interest in this event. Christ was the children's friend when upon the earth. When some of the disciples, feeling as some people do now, unwilling to have their presence (perhaps they did not want the trouble of them), the blessed Saviour said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of Heaven." The Saviour has not changed any since that time. He loved good children the same as he did then. He is coming soon in the clouds of heaven. His coming will be a cause of great terror to many great men; so it will be to those children who have no love for Christ. But to another class (and I hope you and I may be among these) he will come as a dear friend. His smile will welcome us, we shall then have a protector if we are truly good. Have we not sometimes been in danger? Have you not seen some animal or some other sight that frightened you very much? Did you not instinctively cleave to father or mother and feel comparatively safe? Perhaps by thinking of your feelings then, you can get a very faint idea of the way some will feel when Jesus comes. It will be a fearful scene.

Men and women will be dying around us from the terrible plagues. The great buildings which now look so strong will be broken down. Great earthquakes will shake the earth around us. The mountains and islands will move out of their places. Loud thunders will be heard, far louder than the greatest thunder storm; but Christ, with a countless number of glorious angels, will be seen coming in the heavens. His presence will alarm the wicked more than any of the things I have said of. How can we say, they are guilty of sin. But to those who have loved him and tried to do right, who have tried to make him their friend, his face will wear a smile, such as we have seen him have when he said, "Suffer little children to come unto me." And he will take them to a beautiful place where there will be no more sorrow for endless years, when they will be sweet flowers that will never die, and no cold, dreary winter or dismal days.

Dear young friends, shall we not seek to make Jesus our friend now? Your minds are now tender, and the impressions made upon them will be more lasting than when you are older. What you read now you will remember longer than old people. How important that your minds be affected by good things, and that you read the Bible and other good books. While it is right that you should enjoy books of such a nature, I do not think books as such can ever be sufficient to excite you to be saved. It is best to take some time from play to read good books, and pray to Him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me." You may be placed here for some good purpose, to try them, and see whether they will come to him, for he invites you. Let us go to him, and make him our friend. Geo. I. Butler.

Flowers.

What a great variety among the flowery tribe! They differ in color, size, shape, and formation. All flowers are to be more or less admired, but some are far more beautiful and much more delicately formed than others; all are the workmanship of the divine hand.

How kind Providence is to place among us this noble piece of his workmanship. Why should we not admire them? Certainly they are not made for nothing.

Each flower has a fashion of its own. It spreads not from family to family, but holds its originality. Each one is dressed in its own beautiful robe to attract the attention of us. And then again, many flowers will attract the attention of us. The mountains and islands will move out of their places. Loud thunders will be heard, far louder than the greatest thunder storm; but Christ, with a countless number of glorious angels, will be seen coming in the heavens. His presence will alarm the wicked more than any of the things I have said of. How can we say, they are guilty of sin. But to those who have loved him and tried to do right, who have tried to make him their friend, his face will wear a smile, such as we have seen him have when he said, "Suffer little children to come unto me." And he will take them to a beautiful place where there will be no more sorrow for endless years, when they will be sweet flowers that will never die, and no cold, dreary winter or dismal days.

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Brockton, N. Y.

M. M. Osgood.

I. D. VAN HORN.
Two Resurrections.

There are to be two resurrections. The first will be a resurrection of the righteous dead when Christ comes; the second, a resurrection of the wicked dead, a thousand years later. In proof, we call the attention of the reader to the scriptural chapters on the resurrection and the relation. In the fourth verse is something of a description of those who are resurrected first. They have not worshiped the beast, neither his image, or received his mark; and this company reigned with Christ a thousand years. John says that this is the first resurrection of life; and after a lapse of one thousand years, Rev. 20 they that have done good, unto the resurrection of the just. May you and I, dear reader, receive the reward which is to be given at the first resurrection.

"I Want to Go There, Too."

Tunis is a lovely May morning. The fruit trees are full of blossoms, making the air fragrant with their perfume. The earlier forest trees are putting forth their leaves. The river flows gently by; and the air is clear and refreshing. The beauty of nature has reminded me much this morning of the earth when it shall be renewed. I have thought of the city of God. I have been reminded of the river of the water of life; and while seeing the fruit trees covered with blossoms, I have thought of the tree of life, whose very leaves contain healing properties.

My mind has also been carried forward to the time when patriarchs, prophets, and the vast company of redeemed "from every nation, kindred, tongue, and people," shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads. They will enter the city of God. They will eat the fruit of the tree of life, and drink of the water of the river of life. They will gather around the throne of God, an innumerable company, and will give vent to their feelings of joy and gratitude for their deliverance from sin and Satan, in songs and prayer. In this way, our hearts may be enlarged. The young should train themselves to think of the greatness and goodness of God, and the glorious earth that is to be our home forever. We should seek above all things for a heart upright, clean, single and sincere, devoted to God, and to those to whom hearken unto him, to those who love and serve him with "all the heart." The young should train themselves to think of the greatness and goodness of God, to have more exalted views of his spotless character, and a clearer and more vivid sense of the holiness of his sacred law. In this way, our hearts may be enlarged.

Says David, "I will run the way of Thy commandments, and do it; for Thou hast taught me; and the heart. He has promised special blessings to those who hearken unto him, to those who love and serve him with "all the heart." Ps. 119:32. Writing on greatness of heart, one says:

"A boy's heart is not like his vest, which can be opened if necessary in five minutes. The heart may be very small—so small as only to embrace one's self in its thoughts and desires—this makes a very mean, selfish, unhappy heart. We should be so large as to embrace a town—this makes a good townsman; or it may take in one's whole nation—this makes a patriot; or it may take in all mankind—this makes a philanthropist; or it may embrace in its affections the whole universe and the great Creator of it—this makes one godlike. And all the way, let me tell you, from the narrowest limit to the vastest expansion, its happiness will be in proportion to its enlargement."

A. S. Hutchins.

An Incident.

While riding on the cars the other day, I saw a striking illustration of the terrible effects of the use of liquor. Could little boys realize what wicked deeds and what misery it leads to, they would never learn to drink. If we do not take the first drink, we will never become drunks. But to what I saw: Four men came on the cars. It was soon evident that they were partially drunk. One of them, whose face I could not see, had an effort to strike him, put his fist in his face, and wring his nose. The poor fellow took it patiently, as he was afraid to say anything.
Finally the one who was abusing the other, drew back, and with all his might struck him square in the face. He then heard the bone of his nose crack as if it were a stick. The blood spattered in every direction, and ran in a stream as large as my finger. The conductor stopped the train, and put them all off. What they did then, I do not know.

All this was the effect of drinking. When a man is drunk there is no telling what he will do. He will abuse and injure his best friends. No drunkenard can go to Heaven. Boys, keep away from the saloons and taverns where men drink. It may ruin you some day if you do not.

D. M. CRAWHURST.

MAY.

May has come—bright, joyous May; Earth has donned her robes of green; Covered o'er with blossoms gay,

Joy and gladness everywhere.

--May.

ALTA I. CHIPMAN.

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR. 39

THE MOCKING-BIRD.

While I am writing, I hear a mocking-bird warbling his morning song. He has selected a tree near where I am sitting, on the bank of a beautiful stream, whose running waters are murmuring over rocks and pebbles, while extending from its banks are green meadows, presenting beautiful scenery.

I am pleasantly entertained by this morning's song, so simple for a moment the song ends, then, without stopping, changes his voice to that of the meadow lark, then the blackbird, now the quail, swallow, bluebird, wren, sparrow, chickadeen, in a word, nearly all common birds that he hears. Truly he is rightly named the mocking-bird.

He mocks other birds so correctly that were it not that I could see him, I should conclude there was a group of birds together, each commencing his song when the other had closed.

The mocking-bird is not handsome. He is small and slender, his color is dull brown, and were it not for his pretty singing, but little notice would be taken of him.

And yet, when I hear him go, I thought how interested all the Inveravenous family would be with his concert. I wonder if they would all learn a lesson from him.

God has made many different kinds of birds, and has given to each a peculiar song, but to this kind, he has either given no song at all, or has bestowed upon him the gift of imitating the songs of all other birds. Be this as it may, we find him a very interesting creature; and I could not but think how many lessons could be learned from him. First, of the kindness of heart he has, for he is always giving joy and pleasure in so many ways; for we are taught in the holy Bible that all the blessings this world afford were created for the comfort and enjoyment of man—animals to help him, birds with their beautiful songs to cheer his heart, and impart to him a lesson by their songs of praise to God, that he should also praise and worship Maker for his goodness. Yet for all this and numerous other benefits, we have only given in exchange sin and wickedness; and the Lord, rich in mercy, was grieved from his heart.

Though we may have but few or no good graces of our own, may we not learn to imitate those of others, and finally as other birds are not satisfied with the songs of the mocking-bird, because of their pretty songs, because so correctly imitated, may we not follow in the plain footsteps of our dear Saviour so nearly that he may never be ashamed of us.

Let us all try to be pure and holy, that we may be saved at last.

THE STRAWBERRIES AND THE DYING CHILD.

A little girl once had a bed of strawberriess in her garden, and there was one that she thought ripen and be fit to eat. The time came, "Now for a feast," said her brother to her one morning, as he pulled some beautiful ones for an extra treat.

"I cannot eat these," said she, "for they are the first ripe fruit."

"Well," said her brother, "all the more reason for our making a feast, for they are the greatest treat.

"Yes; but they are the first ripe fruit."

"Well, what of that?"

And her father said, that he used to give God the first out of all the money he made, and that he always felt happier in spending the rest; and I wish to give God the first of my strawberries too."
such signs as are natural to him. He is sa-
gacious—will follow up whatever he considers
will pay his labor, with uniting zeal.
How different the characteristics of the sheeps
to which Christ compares his people, harmless,
unsuspecting, forgiving, not even noticing
the most gross abuse or insult. The sheep is quiet,
ever interfering with other animals, minds its own affairs, and yields its
wealth of wool without a thought of pride or
grudging. It clings with the utmost con-
tentment to the flock. How different the dog!
greedy, snarling at other dogs, and at
anything which displeases him. He is
savage and dangerous. Shall we learn a
lesson from these, my youthful friends?

Jos. Clarke.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE BEAUTIFUL SPRING.

Thank God for the beautiful, beautiful spring!
He has lifted the sun on high again.
And he smiled on the earth, so cold and white,
Till winter was weary of so much light,
And he took the ice away from the streams,
And the bare trees knowingly wave their crests,
Till winter was weary of so much light
And babble and sing of the beautiful spring.

How different the characteristics of the
robin redbreast.

ROBIN REDBREAST.

"Are you?" said I; "but their mother can
tell them how great things the Lord hath done
for thee, and hath compassion on thee."
Mark 5:18. I suppose Christ thought he
might better he served by his children
and friends, and tell them what great things
the Lord had done for his soul.

QUESTIONS.

1. Why did not Peter walk on the water?
2. What sort of men did Jethro advise
Moses to choose as helpers?
3. How did Paul say the covetous should
be treated?
4. What is covetousness?

M. A. HUMPHREY.

Children Can Do Good.

Even little children can do good. Not look-
ing for great opportunities. One Sunday a
young boy told his father that while he was
away, his ma prayed at the table. The father
continued it while he was away. When he
returned, he asked, "Did you pray, my son?"

My little boy has not a praying mother.

DEAR EDITORS: I

DEAR young Friends: For the first time,
I write for the INSTRUCTOR. I love the paper
very much, and can hardly wait for its com-
ing. May it be the means of becoming
one of the Lord's true children.

His mother adds a few lines to her letter,
and her request seems so earnest and heart-
felt that we give it a place although we do
not know that it was designed for publication.
Dear children, remember Eddie and his
mother, and ask your parents to pray for them,

Levi C. Matthews.

The little boy who is so industrious as to earn
the money for his paper, will no doubt soon be
able to read it well. Perhaps, Levi, and you
will come off victorious.

Here are answers to questions asked in
No. 8.
1. It is not; it did not need to be.
2. If any shall have the true love of God in
his heart, God will allay natural life; but
if he have it not, God will destroy him.
3. They could not. [We think they could
if they had had more faith; for Jesus
Mark 5:18]." Verily I say unto you, If you
have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall
say unto this mountain, Remove hence and it
shall remove itself.

M. A. Page.

Money Recepted.


M. A. Matthews.

Moses to choose as helpers?

Mary A. Humphreys.