

So she began at the third chapter of the Gospel according to John. She read along until she came to that verse, 'As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.'

'O Mary,' said he, 'is that there?'

'Yes, father, it is here. Jesus Christ said so.'

'Well, that is just what I need—what your poor father needs.'

'Yes, father; and hear the rest of it: "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him might not perish, but have everlasting life."'

'O that is for me—for just such as me! "Whosoever believeth in him:" I can believe in Him, I do believe in Him.'

And from that hour the father went on his way rejoicing in Christ Jesus with great joy.

So gather in the children—all children—into the Sabbath school, of all classes, from all conditions—*Anon.*

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### THE MOUNTAIN FLOWER.

In Ross-shire, Scotland, there is an immense mountain gorge. The rocks have been rent in twain, and set apart twenty feet, forming two perpendicular walls two hundred feet in height. On either side of these natural walls, in crevices where earth has collected, grow wild flowers of rare quality and beauty. A company of tourists visiting that part of the country were desirous to possess themselves of specimens of these beautiful mountain flowers; but how to obtain them they knew not. At length they thought they might be gathered by suspending a person over the cliff by a rope. They offered a Highland boy, who was near by, a handsome sum of money to undertake the difficult and dangerous task. The boy looked down into the awful abyss that yawned below, and shrunk from the undertaking; but the money was tempting. Could he confide in the strangers? Could he venture his life in their hands? He felt he could not; but he thought of his father; and looking once more at the cliff and then at the proffered reward, his eyes brightened, and he exclaimed, "I'll go if my father holds the rope." Beautiful illustration of the nature of faith. If the Highland boy could only place the strong hand and loving heart of his father to the other end of the rope, he would descend the precipice.