She lifted up her bright young eyes
With a soft and pleasing smile;
Then a mother's kiss was on her lips,
So free and pure from guile.

And, when night came, that little one, In kneelir3 down to pray, Said in a sc.. and whispering toue, "Have I been good to-day?"

Oh many, many bitter tears
"Twould save us, did we say,
Like that dear child, with carnest heart,
"I will be good to-day."

NATHANAEL AND NAOMI.

In Benares, a large city in India, there lived a man called Ram Ratten. He was a famous Hindoo, and had been an earnest worshipper of idols. One day a tract was put into his hand. He read it, was struck with what he read, and wished to hear more of the truth it contained. So he went about to find a teacher, and was directed to a missionary. At first he was too proud to give up all idea of his own merit, and to believe in Jesus Christ. He left the missionary, therefore, and joined the enemies of the Gospel. But he knew too much to be easy in the worship of idols; and, as he could find no peace, he soon because a Christian, and was baptized by the name of Nathanael, a name which he himself had chosen, because he wished to be a man. "ia whom there was no guile."

His wife, like all Hiudoo women, could neither read nor write, Nathaniel felt very much for her, and earnestly prayed that the Lord might open her heart, as he opened the heart of Lydia. But whenever he talked with her, she would say, "Do you really believe that God has sent his Son to die for us? I cannot. If we had been good people then I would believe it, but He could not have let His Son die for such sinners as we are." But God was about to knock louder at the door of her heart. First He did this by the preaching of the Gospel. Then He pressed home its truths, by taking away her husband, who died with joyful faith. The widow wept, hut still her heart remained hard and unbelieving. A third time God knocked. One of her sons became ill and died. Once more she wept, but it was for her son, not for her sins. A second son died; but even this did not bring