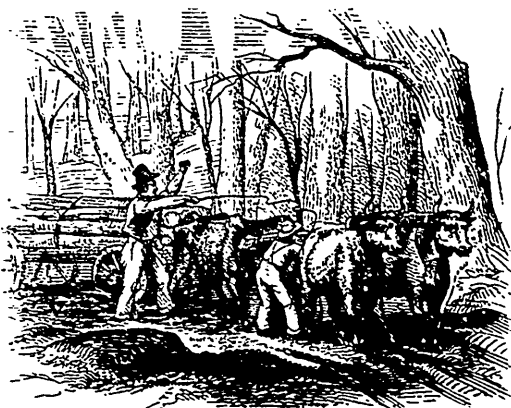


class, and was much affected when she saw the other children kneel at prayer, which she could not do. But it was the will of God that her sun should go down while it was yet day. She had a relapse her sufferings were excruciating. Her Teacher visited her, to whom she expressed her love to Jesus and to prayer, and also a fear lest she should have deceived herself. One of the Ministers saw her several times; and a few days before her death, held this conversation with her:—"You appear to be very ill, Jane: do you wish to live?" "No." "Are you afraid to die?" "No." "How do you feel in your mind?" "Ever since God pardoned my sins." "When did He pardon your sins?" "A

long time ago." "What was you doing?" "Weeping, praying, and believing." "Then you felt happy?" "Yes." "Have you much temptation?" "No; for when Satan comes, I tell the Lord, and then he goes away." "Then you want to go to heaven, to be free from pain?" "No; but to be with Jesus." "What shall I pray for?" "that God would take me to Himself." "Should you not like all your family to get religion?" "I should. I do pray for them." She appeared to be ripening for heaven. A few days after, she was heard to whisper, "Jesus is precious to my soul;" and then she fell asleep in Jesus, aged fourteen years.

J. H. N.



SIMEON GREEN;

OR, THE MAN THAT CURED HIS BAD NEIGHBOURS.

One day, some labourers employed by Simeon Green, passing over a bit of marshy ground with a heavy team, stuck fast in a bog, occasioned by long-continued rain.—The poor oxen were unable to extricate themselves, and Simeon ventured to ask assistance from his

waspish neighbour, Reuben Black, who was working at a short distance. Reuben replied gruffly,—“I’ve got enough to do to attend to my own business.” The civil request that he might be allowed to use his oxen and chains for a few minutes being answered in this surly