

lieve children will be in heaven. If fit for the Church above, are they not fit for the Church below; if fit for the Church, are they not fit for the *door* of the Church?

If the Church denies the little children a place, *where* do they belong? Atheism calls them brutes. Deism leaves them to random influence. The Romans exposed them; the Corinthians sacrificed them; Mohammedans held them in contempt; the Chinese strangle them, and the Hindoo throws them in the Ganges. Hell has no place for them. Where do they belong if the Church denies them a home?

I have heard of a mother whose children became devoted Christians, who said she clasped them to her bosom and there dedicated them to GOD with an earnest prayer in their behalf. Oh, shall not the Church, the nursing mother of us all, take the infants to her bosom, and offer for them a prayer to which a million members say—AMEN. Oh, is it not proper that our mother, the Church, should dedicate her children to GOD as its faithful soldiers and servants unto their life's end!

Soldier! What made Hannibal a great soldier? It was because his father took him to the altar and swore the child to eternal enmity to Rome. And every day he took the boy upon his knee, and said, "My son you are sworn to smite Rome!" And he did smite Rome. So should we vow our babes in Baptism to eternal enmity to sin.—*Church News.*

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.—Psalm lxxi., 1.

PRAYERS FOR LENT.

O Holy Father Who didst so love the world as to give Thine only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting Life.

Have mercy upon me a miserable sinner.

O Blessed Jesus Who didst taste death for all men, and hast promised to accept all such as come unto Thee, O cast me not away from Thee, but

Have mercy upon me a miserable sinner.

O Holy and Ever blessed Spirit, Whose sacred fires melt the hardest hearts, and Whose fruits are repentance and peace and joy, do Thou melt my heart, and

Have mercy upon me a miserable sinner,

O Ever Blessed Trinity, Three persons and One GOD, Who madest man after Thine Own Image, and didst restore him after his fall through the sacrifice of the Cross, restore in me this likeness, and

Have mercy upon me a miserable sinner.

Almighty and Everlasting GOD Who hatest nothing that Thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all them that are penitent, create and make in me a new and contrite heart, that I worthily lamenting my sins and acknowledging my wretchedness, may obtain of Thee the GOD of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WHOSOEVER will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me.