

really better off than those men who lived when he lived on the earth. They often had to travel very far. They sometimes could not get near Him for the crowd. But you may have Him as much to yourself as if there were no other person but yourself in the world. He is always within your call. He sees you, knows all you feel, and hears all you say. If you feel a desire for His forgiveness, for the support of His friendship, for the comfort of His love, and pray, 'Jesus, save me, Jesus, help me; Lord, I am ignorant, teach me; my heart is hard, soften it; help me to love, believe, and obey. Save me from sin, and fit me for heaven—this is coming to Jesus. Can you not do this?'

LITTLE MARY.

Away in the West lived a Roman Catholic family, in which was a little girl seven years old. She was induced to go to a Protestant Sabbath school. The father became very anxious about his soul. His distress increased daily, and one night, at the midnight hour, he arose from his bed in agony. He begged his wife to pray for him, as he said he did not know how to pray for himself. She told him that she could not pray any better than he could.

'What shall I do then?'

'Perhaps, said she 'our little Mary can pray?'

So the father went up to the chamber where she was fast asleep, and took her up from her bed in his arms and bore her down stairs, and putting her down gently, he said to her with great earnestness.—

'Mary, can you pray?'

'O yes, father, I can pray.'

'Will you kneel down and pray for your poor father?'

'Yes, I will pray for you.'

So she kneeled, put up her little hands and said.—

'Our Father, who art in heaven,'—going through with the Lord's prayer. Then she prayed for her father in her own language, asking God to love him and have mercy upon him and to pardon all his sins for Jesus Christ's sake.

When she had finished her prayer, her father said to her:

'Mary, can you read in your Bible?'

'O, yes father, I can read. Shall I read to you in my Bible.'

'Yes, read to me.'