

spat on him, and smote him with their hands. Nor when they mocked and scourged him. Nor when they nailed him to the cross, and derided him in his sufferings. He bore all this meekly. But when he saw that his disciples would hinder little children from coming to him, he was "much displeased," and then it was he spake this sweet saying.

Do you know how children can now go to Jesus? You think, if he were on earth it would be easy to go to him. You could ask your parents to take you to him, that his hand might be placed on your head. But it is easier to go to Jesus now that he is in heaven, than it was when he lived on earth. How could children who live in America go to Jesus at Jerusalem? How could the little Hindoos or Africans reach him? or the young in China, or Greenland, or the South Seas? Thousands of miles, by land and by water, would have to be passed before you or they could get to him. And then how could the poor get the money, or find the time that would be needful? No; Jesus is not now at Jerusalem; he is in heaven: and the poorest child can go to him without money, and without walking a mile. We have only to pray, and he will hear us; and if we pray in faith and love, he will bless us. Children in all parts of the world can now go to him at the same moment of time. He is still, in his holy word, repeating the sweet saying, and calling little children to his arms.

There is every thing in Jesus to win your heart. He is meek, tender, and full of love. He can do you all the good you need, and save you from all the evil you fear. If you are a poor child, he can make you rich with the best riches; for he can give you his grace. If you are an ignorant child, he can give you his Holy Spirit to teach you. If you are an orphan child, he can be better to you than father and mother and all earthly friends. If you are an afflicted child, he can comfort and bless you. But one thing is cer-

tain, you are a sinful child; and if you wish to be saved, you must go to Jesus. He will save you from the love and power of sin, and from its guilt and punishment. He obeyed his father's law, and died on the cross that he might save all who believe on him. Go, then, to Jesus; he will make you happy while you live, happy when you die, and happy for ever. Oh, then, do not forget to praise him for his sweet saying.—*Child's Companion.*

A Heathen Boy's Cross, and how he Bore it.

In the late missionary Journals, we find the following interesting sketch of the noble bearing of a heathen boy under dreadful persecution. The writer of the letter is an American Missionary stationed at Erzeroom in Turkish Armenia, and was once a Sunday scholar, under the care of the writer of this note. We hope the boys at present in our Sunday-schools are preparing to show themselves equally firm and faithful in their adherence to the truth.

An event has occurred within the past month, which proves to us that the enemy is not always to triumph. A boy who has regularly attended our service on the Sabbath for several months, having been turned away by his mother on this account, and being unable to find work, was offered employment by one of the brethren which he accepted. This greatly incensed the neighbors, and they went immediately to his father and mother (who were very poor, and receive aid from them) and threatened to drive them from their house and withhold all assistance, if they did not take their son from the Protestants. Accordingly, on his return home at night, his parents refused him admission, and threatened to disown him, if he would not leave the Protestants.

This not having the desired effect, his mother went the next day to the Vartabed, and besought him to interfere for her son's deliverance. The Vartabed at once summoned the boy before