

Perhaps some of our own Sabbath schools, will soon have something to spare for a purpose like this.

**DEAR CHILDREN.**—We have been asked by many kind friends, who take deep interest in your welfare to publish in the *Record*, the following very interesting Memoir of a Sabbath School boy ; so in this number we begin to do so. We give you the story in the words of the Minister whose church he attended, the Rev. R.M. McCheyne of Dundee. Of this good Minister you know a little also, for last year we gave in the *Record* his nice addresses, called “Reasons why children should fly to Christ without delay,” and the “Lambs of the flock.” As James Laing was a Scotch boy, and all of you may not quite understand what he says, you will find that we put the meaning in English of some expressions, at the foot of the Page, in which they occur.

#### **ANOTHER LILY GATHERED,**

BEING A NARRATIVE OF THE CONVERSION & DEATH OF JAMES LAING.

“My beloved is gone into his garden—to gather lilies,” Song vi. 2.

James Laing was born in Dundee, a town in the east of Scotland, on 28th July, 1828, and lost his mother before he was eight years old. Not long after God took away the mother, he dealt so graciously with the elder sister that she was thenceforth fitted to watch over the other children with a mother's tenderness.

James was seized with the same fever as that of which his mother died, and he never enjoyed good health afterwards. He was naturally a very quiet and reserved boy, not so rough in his language as many of the boys around. One day when he was lying on his dying bed, I was asking his sister what kind of boy he had been. She said that he was as wicked as other boys, only he did not swear. After I was gone he told his sister that she was wrong. He never used to swear at home because he was afraid he would be punished for it; but when among his companions he often