

the dying Dier boy proclaimed was this, "We are all sinners." A person present asked if he reckoned his parents also sinners. Here the devil had laid a snare for him. He paused a little, for there must have been a struggle in his mind to answer this rather painful question. At last he answered it. "Yes, my earthly parents are also sinful; but I have a Father in Heaven who is free from all sin. He is perfectly holy. I am going to Him." After this he stretched himself on his bed, and in the act of doing so he sent his many salaams to his teachers. Immediately after he fell asleep, we trust, in Jesus.—*Bombay Guardian.*

### WHEN MAY CHILDREN COME TO JESUS?

They should come at once, for now is the accepted time; the Bible nowhere invites them to come to-morrow. To-day you may repent, and have your sins forgiven; this very hour you may become an adopted son or daughter of the Lord Almighty. Jesus Christ even now awaits to receive and welcome you.

An old man one day, taking a child on his knee, entreated him to seek the Saviour now, to pray to Him and love Him. The child, looking up at him, asked, "But why don't you seek God?" The old man, deeply affected, answered, "I would, my child, but my heart is hard, my heart is hard."

An intelligent, well-educated boy, about twelve years of age, attending a meeting held for conversation and prayer, inquired of one, who was assisting the pastor what we must do to be saved. He was told to "go home and read the Bible, and pray to God for a new heart." "But," said the little boy, with deep emotion, "sir, I am afraid I might die before I get home, and then it will be too late." The good man invited him to kneel at once and seek the forgiveness of his sins; which the boy did, and went home rejoicing. Yes, children,—

"T'will save you from a thousand snares  
To seek the Saviour young;  
Grace will preserve your following years,  
And make your virtues strong."

*Christian Treasury.*

### THE LIFE-HARP.

"God tuned the strings of the new life-harp in our hearts," says Krummacher, "not to the moaning of complaints, but to the cheerful notes of praise."