

I can't do that, but you shall buy another, and putting his hand in his pocket, he found to his dismay that there was nothing there, no sixpences, and no shillings, but telling the child to meet him on that same spot the next evening, he left her full of joy and comfort. When he got home he found a letter asking him to dine with a friend at Bath the following evening in order to meet some one he had long wished to see. What was he to do. The child and his promise stood in the way. He soon decided, and wrote saying that he much regretted it, but a previous engagement stood in the way, and he must give up the pleasure.

Dear reader, that was a human heart, and he could not betray the trust of a little child, and will you doubt that blessed One who cannot lie? Wont you fall at His feet to-day and cry "Lord, I believe, help Thou mine unbelief," and give Him joy in the presence of the angels of God.

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Poor, wretchedly poor unbeliever, you have a few short-lived pleasures here and eternity of ceaseless remorse to look forward to ; but hark, "Come now and let us reason together, saith the Lord, though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow, though they be red like crimson they shall be as wool." Delay not, don't put it off, don't slight such love, but come to Him now.