

tain to go to ruin, and if we take them there is always the chance of saving them."

"That is true," Mr. Russell said, and there is one thing I like very much that you teach your children, the number of beautiful hymns. Why Agnes has taught this little fellow of mine several of them off by heart, they are singing about the house all the day. Come here Charley and sing something for this lady."

Charley hid his face in his father's arm too bashful to look up, but after much coaxing by Agnes and a promise from her to help him, he sang in his sweet childish treble that favorite children's hymn

Jesus loves me this I know,  
For the Bible tells me so,  
Little ones to Him belong,  
They are weak but He is strong.

"There" Mr. Russell said proudly when he had finished, "could anything be pret-