

door, he came in and said to his mother, "This boy has been saying a bad word. I will not repeat it. I do not wish to play with him again." This showed his hatred of sin, and his desire to keep away from it—he would not walk in the way of sinners.

At another time his mother missed him, and going up stairs, found him in prayer. She said, "My dear, are you praying now?" "Yes," he replied, "morning and evening are not enough." This showed that he loved to be alone with God. He did not *say* his prayers as a task, glad when it was over; neither did he pray to be seen of men—he loved to be with God in secret.

During a storm of thunder and lightning, he said to his mother, "Do not be afraid, it is the voice of God: the thunder was louder than this when God gave the law to Moses upon Mount Sinai."

When very ill, he often said, "Oh! how bad I am; but Christ suffered more for me." One day, when he had been lifted into bed after having it made, he said—

"Soft and easy is my cradle;
Coarse and hard the Saviour lay."

If he were on earth I would give him my bed." He often repeated the hymns he had learned at school, and frequently, when he could not speak, his lips moved in prayer. The last words he was heard to utter, were "Blood, blood!" Perhaps he was thinking of the blood which cleanseth from all sin. And now, with robes washed white in the blood of the Lamb, he has joined the countless multitude before the throne, and is singing the new song—"Salvation to Him that sitteth upon the throne, and to the Lamb for ever and ever."

"They are Gone Missionarying."

Who? The faithful ministers whose hearts are so full of love, that they have gone to distant lands to

"Tell to sinners round
What a dear Saviour they have found."