

THE YOUNG DOCTOR.

SOME years ago, a young man, the son of godly parents, was a medical student at a certain college. He had a remarkable natural ability as well as untiring application, so that he soon became a favorite with the professors who were astonished at his rapid progress. He avoided taking part in the amusements of his fellow-students as he found no pleasure therein. But on one point, the most important of all, he was in the same position as they were, his heart like theirs was estranged from God. Many a prayer had ascended from his parents to the Lord for him, and many a time had they exhorted him to turn to God, but so far, their prayers and exhortations had been without result. He had neither the time nor inclination to read the word of God. All his efforts were directed to one end, and had the world for their object, although truth to say, he wished to attain his purposes in a way that would be more noble than others. His object was an exalted one and he pursued it with zeal and energy. Nothing turned him aside from that; neither fatigues nor vigils. He wished to become a wise and skilful doctor; to be of use to humanity; hoping thereby to merit the affection and gratitude of those whose sickness and suffering would be alleviated by his skill. He passed his examinations brilliantly and was appointed assistant to one of the professors, whose affection he soon won as well as the confidence of his patients.