

His Mother's Prayer

"And I scratched her up a fresh worm for her dinner."

"Ha!"

"A very tame day compared with yours, you see."

"I should think so, indeed, ma'am. I wish you would move along a little. The moon shines right into my eyes, and I can't go to sleep. I am tired now."

"Take my place. It is nice and shady and comfortable. Good night!"

"Good night!"

I wonder which sleeps best, a selfish bird, or one who helps others!—*Child's Hour*

HIS MOTHER'S PRAYERS

Principal Grant once said to his son, "The two best women I ever knew were your mother and my own." The brother of the Principal, the Rev. Chas. M. Grant, a minister in Scotland, has helped us to see how great a part the prayers of their godly mother had in the shaping of his life. The account is given in the life of Principal Grant, just published:

"When I was about ten years of age I made a discovery which made an impression on me, which, thank God, has never left me, and in which those who believe in the power of intercessory prayer may find the explanation, or part of it at least, of the great and unselfish life which has so recently closed. I observed that after the household work was ended after breakfast, it was my mother's habit to retire to her own room.

"I wondered what she could be doing there, and one day I found out. Hearing her voice, I stepped to the door, and, boy-like, listened and learned. She was praying, evidently quite unconscious that in her importunity she was speaking aloud, and praying with a passion that to this day fills me with awe as I go back in thought, and once more stand beside that door.

"I have never been able to speak or to think of Jacob at Peniel wrestling and prevailing, without thinking of that morning and that mother's prayer. In the strong arms of her faith she seemed to hold her Saviour, and she would not let Him go without the blessing. But it was not for herself

that she sought it with such strong cryings and tears. 'My children, Lord, my children'—that was the burden of her cry. The remembrance of that prayer has been one of the inspirations of all my after days."

A ROYAL FATHER

The Emperor William of Germany, it is said, never returns from his travels without a present for each of his seven children. As he was leaving a gathering at Hamburg recently, the ladies of the party handed him seven pretty boxes of choice candy, for the little folks.

"I thank you," he said, with much feeling. "I have visited St. Petersburg, Copenhagen, and Vienna, the past year, but, outside of Hamburg, no one remembered my little ones. You may fancy what a time there will be when I reach home!"

In truth, it was; for, on returning home from such trips, the emperor himself unpacks the trunks, in presence of "the seven," and the baby often gets on top and monopolizes the contents.

GOD TRAINING HIS PEOPLE

What wonderful Lessons we have had during the past half-year! In them we have, amongst many other things, learned much from Jesus Himself about the Father in heaven. Now for six months we are going back to the Old Testament. But we shall find there the same kind and loving Father. His people in those days were often wayward and rebellious. We are going to study the story of His patient dealing with them. In each Lesson we shall see:

GOD TRAINING HIS PEOPLE

1. By punishing pride.
2. By warning against idol worship.
3. By honoring the obedient.
4. By calling to repentance.
5. By showing anger against wickedness.
6. By providing for the needy.
7. By protecting His servants.
8. By answering prayer.
9. By cheering the discouraged.
10. By sending on His errands.
11. By saving from death.
12. By speaking through His prophet.