

number of pupils under their care was one thousand two hundred and forty-nine. Mr. Winslow gives us an interesting notice of the work of God among the boys in his school. "During sermon," he says, "many were in tears. More than thirty expressed a desire to forsake all for Christ. In a school of about forty-five boys, nearly half profess themselves to be the Lord's. They would leave their beds at night and go into the garden to pray. Their constant cry was, 'What shall I do to be saved?' and, 'Lord send thy Spirit.'" Dear children have you ever so prayed, or must those children come from the East and from the West, to condemn you?

(To be Continued.)

THE PRAYING BOY.

A Gentleman was not long since called upon to visit a dying female. On entering the humble cottage where she dwelt, he heard, in an adjoining room, an infant voice. He listened, and found that it was the child of the poor dying woman engaged in prayer. "O Lord, bless my poor mother," cried the little boy, and prepare her to die!—O God, I thank thee that I have been sent to a Sunday School, and there have been taught to read my Bible; and there learn that 'when my father and mother forsake me, thou wilt take me up!' This comforts me, now that my poor mother is going to leave me—may it comfort her and may she go to heaven and may I go there too! and pity my poor dear mother; and help me to say, Thy will be done." He ceased, and the visitor, opening the door, approached the bed-side of the poor woman. "Your child has been praying with you," said he, "I have listened to his prayer." "Yes," said she, making an effort to rise, "he is a dear child. Thank God he has been sent to a Sunday School—I cannot read myself, and he has read the Bible to me, and I hope I have reason to bless God for it. Yes, I have heard from him that I am a sinner;