

whole frame was moved. I asked him the day before he died, "Would you like to get better, Robert, to serve God in life, and then to go to Jesus when you die?" He said, "Yes." "Where does Jesus dwell?" "In heaven." "Do you wish to go there?" "Yes." I said, "Gentle Jesus will take care of you, as you have often prayed." He said, "I wish to look at you, mamma." In the morning he died, and I believe he is now happy, with holy Jesus, the Good Shepherd, who "gathers the lambs in his arms, and carries them in His bosom. Good-bye, my dear children. May God bless you all.

WM. ROSS.

—*Church of Scotland Juvenile Record.*

THE MISSIONARY'S MOTHER.

The Rev. Richard Knill, of St. Petersburg, Russia, gives the following touching account of a visit to his birth-place in Scotland: "My honoured mother was a religious woman, and she watched over and instructed me as pious mothers are accustomed to do. Alas! I often forgot her admonitions; but in my most thoughtless days, I never lost the impressions which her holy example had made on my mind. After spending a large portion of my life in foreign lands, I returned again to visit my native village. Both my parents died while I was in Russia, and their house is now occupied by my brother. The furniture remains just the same as when I was a boy, and at night I was accommodated with the same bed in which I had often slept before; but my busy thoughts would not let me sleep: I was thinking when the light of the morning darted through the little window, and then my eye caught a sight of the spot where my sainted mother, forty years before, took my hand, and said, 'Come my dear, kneel down with me, and I will go to prayer.' This completely overcame me. I seemed to hear the very tones of her voice. I recollected some of her expressions, and I burst into tears, and arose from my bed, and fell upon my knees just on the spot where my mother kneeled, and thanked God that I had once a praying mother. And oh! if all parents could feel what I felt then, I am sure they would pray with their children, as well as pray for them."—*The Presbyterian Sabbath School Visitor.*