

### HAVELOCK AS A BOY.

It is told of General Havelock that one day, when a boy, his father, having some business to do, left him on London Bridge, and bade him wait there till he came back.

The father was detained and forgot his son, not returning to the bridge all the day. In the evening he reached home, and after he had rested a little while, his wife inquired :

“ Where is Harry ? ”

The father thought a moment.

“ Dear me ! ” said he, “ I quite forgot Harry ! He is on London Bridge, and he has been there for eight hours waiting for me. ”

He hastened away to relieve the boy, and found him just where he had left him in the morning, pacing to and fro like a sentinel on his beat.

The strict fidelity to duty which the boy gloriously displayed showed itself in after years in the march to Lucknow.

### “ OF COURSE HE WILL. ”

Mr. Moody tells the story of a little child whose father and mother were dead, and who was taken into another family. The first night she asked if she could pray, as she used to do.

They said, “ O, yes ! ” So she knelt down and prayed, as her mother taught her, and when that was ended, she added a little prayer of her own : “ O God, make my new friends as kind to me as father and mother were. ” Then she paused, and looked up, as if expecting an answer, and added, “ Of course He will. ” How sweetly simple was this little one's faith ; she expected God to “ do, ” and she had her request.

It would be well for all who pray to add something like that, in the heart, if not spoken with the lips ; God will honour such faith.

### ON THE INSIDE.

While walking down the street one day I passed a store where the proprietor was washing the large plate-glass show-window.

There was one soiled spot which defied efforts to remove it. After rubbing hard at it, using much soap and water, and failing to remove it, he found out the trouble. “ It's on the inside, ” he called out to some one in the store.

Many are striving to cleanse the soul from its stains. They wash it with the tears of sorrow ; they scrub it with soap of good resolves ; they rub it with the chamois of morality ; but still the consciousness of it is not removed. The trouble is, “ It's on the inside. ” It is the heart which is bad. If the fountain is bitter, the stream will not be sweet.

Nothing but the blood of Jesus, applied by the mighty hand of the Holy Spirit, can cleanse the inside, for God's Spirit can reach the “ inside. ”

### “ KEEP IT CLEAN. ”

How often does a mother say to her child when putting on a clean snow-white pinafore in the morning, “ Now, my darling, do keep it clean ! ” “ Yes mother, ” and she intends to do so ; but alas for her intentions ! At dinner-time she comes home with her pinafore about as dirty as she can make it. Now, the mother can wash it and make it clean again, as white as ever ; but it is weary, wearing work, this everlasting washing. So the blood of Jesus can cleanse from all sin the garments that are brought to it for cleansing, and what a deal of cleansing it has to do for some of us !—*Rev. John Macneil.*

Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.