was ill; now, mother, who toc her on the other side?"

"On the other side of what Alice?" inquired her mother?
"On the other side of death; who took the baby on the other side mother? She was so little she could not go

alone?

"Jesus met her there," answered the mother. "It is He who took little children in His arms to bless them, and said 'Suffer them to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven!' He took the baby on the other side."

## "GONE HOME."

One of these officers, says the Rev. J.R. Macduff, speaking of a group of noble Christian officers whom he met at the camp at Aldershott, where he lately visited, after his own conversion in China, had organized in that distant land a bible-class among the common soldiers. When he reached this country, one of the first things which gladdened him was the gift of a large Bible bearing on its fly-leaf the names of the eighty men to whom he had taught, and some with saving power, "the truth as it is in Jesus." Opposite the name of one of these he had written the touching entry, " Gone home." The case was a striking one. It was that of a sergeant, a fine looking man, bold, brave, and moral in his conduct, but "utterly unconverted to God." One day, while he, along with the officer and a private were passing one of the gates of Canton, they proposed ere they parted, as there was no other place of resort, to kneel down by the gate and engage ir prayer. They did so. The prayer was answered; it was blessed for the conversion of that sergeant. Not long after he was laid, I forget whether by wound or disease, on his death bed. He gathered his comrades around him to testify to them of the grace of God, and to show them how a Christian should die. With stammering tongue he sang, and asked them to join him in the words of the well known hymn-

> There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains!

Church of Scotland Juvenile Recrod.