## "Help Me Over."

WE have in former issues of "OUR YOUNG PEOPLE" given incidents in the life of that honoured servant of God, the late Earl Shaftesbury. Let us remember, that he never could have accomplished what he did had he not been a humble follower of the Lord Jesus Christ. Humble? Yes, indeed; Lord Shaftesbury cared more for the gratitude of the poor, or the confidence of a child, than for all the applause of the great and wealthy.

The following characteristic story is founded on an incident related by himself:

"It was a wet day in London. A little girl was standing on the pavement wanting to cross; but it was a difficult matter to manage. She then walked up and down, looking into the faces of those who passed. Whatever it was she wanted she did not seem to find it; everybody was too busy and too absorbed in their own concerns to take any notice of a child like her—there was no en-



EARL SHAFTESBURY AND THE LITTLE GIRL.

couragement in their faces. Presently there came one. A man of noble bearing—but she never heeded that; a man with God's peace in his heart—but she could not see into that inner life; she only knew he had a kindly face, such as she had been searching for, and she at once went up to him and whispered timidly, 'Please, sir, will you help me over?'

"That man with the kindly face was Earl Shaftesbury, and in telling the incident himself, he added, 'And that little child's trust was the greatest compliment I ever had in my life!'

"This little anecdote may well stand for a type of Lord Shaftesbury's whole life. It was the weak ones to whom that life was devoted; but perhaps it was the children came nearest to his heart. I am sure that often and often, as he walked the streets on some errand of love to them, the Master's words must have been whispered in his ear: 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me.'"