

Oh, sir, I have left off swearing and try to do right, work hard at shining boots and take home the money to mother. Jesus can make the heart clean. Looking up to the gallery, Mr. Wells said, I wonder if that little boy with those black eyes, looking so eagerly this way, thinks anything about the salvation of his soul. The youngest child here can be a christian. A father asked a gentleman to pray for his little boy who was not a christian. He did, and his father prayed too. Months after he asked the gentleman to go up stairs to the garret where the little boy slept. They found there a little wooden stool, and on it a testament, and on the wall a paper, on which was written, "O, dear Jesus, O, I wish I could be good, but its dreadful hard." But at the bottom was written, "but I mean to keep on trying."

3rd. *Why get it?* It makes the soul happy. Rain is a good thing, but sunshine is more pleasant.

A little girl at Saratoga was called "Sunshine," because she was always happy and cheerful. All loved her. Sunshine from the sky was beautiful, sunshine in the face was better, but sunshine in the heart was best of all. She saw one day a little boy crying. What was the matter. O, said he, I am lame and weak, and cannot do anything to help mother. She is ill, can't get any medicine to make her well, has no money to pay her rent, and will be turned out. The little girl at first cried, but after a while said, I'll help. I have a penny, I'll get some apples and sell them. She went to a kind farmer who knew her, and asked for a penny-worth of apples, that she might sell them and give the money to Willy's mother. The farmer who loved "Sunshine," gave her an apron full and the penny back again, and took her in his waggon, picked up Willy and drove them to a place where there were many rich ladies and gentleman. The story was told; the apples sold for five cents a piece, and the money taken to Sunshine's mother. An iceberg floated down to the southern latitudes, and by means of the warm waves and the rays of sunshine was melted, and the ice and the rocks of which it was composed fell to pieces. The sun of righteousness beams on this cold heart and melts and softens it. Who will get this salvation? Who will have it? Don't tell me, but tell Jesus, and ask him for the new heart and His Holy Spirit. Jesus stands with his arms stretched out to receive *all* who will come to Him.

"Beautiful River" was sung by the children, the Doxology by all present, and the Benediction pronounced by Rev. Mr. Ewing.

THE BOND STREET MEETING.

About 2 o'clock eleven schools, numbering between 1200 or 1300 children assembled in the Baptist Church, Bond Street.

REV. DR. CALDICOTT, pastor of the church, occupied the chair, and the singing was conducted by MR. ROBERT GEORGE.

The meeting was opened by the children singing "Hosanna." Prayer was offered up by Rev. James Cooper, of London, and Dr. Caldicott read the 34th Psalm, after which the children sang "Universal Praise."

REV. MR. COOPER was the first speaker. He addressed them briefly, in a manner and style well suited for children. The next piece sung was the "Sunday School Battle Song."

REV. MR. BARRASS then gave a short address in which he referred to some pleasing reminiscences of his experience in Sabbath Schools. The children again sang "Around the Throne."

REV. MR. FRANKLAND, of Cincinnati, Ohio, then addressed the meeting. He explained to the children what the object of the convention was, and stated that he had 1500 children under his charge at home. He endeavored to impress upon them