

between some rows of trees, and was wonderfully amused to find that the sun seemed to travel along with him. He ran with all his might from one tree to another, but the sun was always there as soon as he. Then he ran back, and was still more surprised to find that the sun seemed to go back with him. You may suppose that he must have been a very little boy then, but it shows that he looked about him and tried to understand what he saw. Afterwards he made other little journeys, which he tells us about in his Life.

When he grew a bigger boy, he and one of his brothers thought it would be a treat indeed, if they could but get to see the cities of St. Andrew's and Perth. They talked a great deal about it, and asked many questions of older friends. They saved up money for a long time till they had thirty shillings. Then they hired two little horses to ride on, and started at five o'clock on a fine summer morning. They were out three days, travelled altogether a hundred miles, saw all they wished to see, spent all their money, and got home tired enough, about one o'clock in the morning. Some time after, they made a much longer journey on foot.

While John was still a youth, his uncle died, and when he was twenty, his dear brothers died. Their uncle's holy life and happy death, led them all to think about their souls. John prayed very much, and thought he would give anything to be a Christian. He did not feel happy, however, for a good many years. "How was this? Does not religion make people happy?" Yes. "Then why was he not happy?" He felt so afraid that Jesus would not save him. Yet Jesus has said, "Him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out." Yes, and he particularly says, "Suffer *little children* to come," and he always keeps his promise, therefore no one need be afraid.

"Why then was young Campbell afraid?" Dear readers, have you a very kind father? When you have been doing anything that you know he would not like, have you not felt afraid to go to him? John felt something like this. He was fond of company and dress, and used often to go into the company of people who did not love his Saviour. Sometimes he used to read foolish books, and sometimes to lie late in bed, so that he had not time for prayer. Then he knew he had been doing wrong, and this made him feel afraid even of that gracious Saviour.

At last he was brought to give up his heart to Jesus, and to feel that he could safely trust his soul in the hands of his dear Redeemer. Then he felt quite happy. Then he thought that he could never do enough to show his love. He had tried to do good before, but often with a heavy heart. Now, it was all pleasure. We will tell you some of the ways in which he tried to do good.

He began with visiting the sick and poor in the garrets of