

Thus did this precious little one, from a child, learn the Holy Scriptures, "when she rose up, and when she lay down, when she walked by the way, and when she sat in the house," and the Lord by His Spirit made her thereby "wise unto salvation." How sweet would it be to see little children thus adorned, and not with foolish beads and silly finery. And most earnestly would we entreat little children to follow Anna's plan of carrying a portion of God's Word about with them during the day, asking God to bless it to them; and when they feel sinful thoughts, or evil tempers arising, or an inclination to do what is wrong, to make a practice of reading over their texts, recollecting, meanwhile that it is God Himself who is speaking to them. If they did so, they would not find Satan so often succeed in tempting them to sin. And there are few of our young readers, we hope, who have not kind parents, teachers; or other friends, who would willingly point out to them suitable passages of God's Word.

Anna delighted much in hymns. One particularly she loved. She had it hung over her bed—and it was repeated to her every morning and evening.

### ANNA'S HYMN.

Lord look upon a little child,  
By nature sinful, rude, and wild;  
Oh! lay thy gracious hands on me,  
And make me all I ought to be.

Make me thy child, a child of God,  
Wash'd in the Saviour's precious blood;  
And my whole heart from sin set free,  
A little vessel full of thee.

A star of early dawn, and bright,  
Shining within thy sacred light;  
A beam of grace to all around,  
A little spot of hallow'd ground.

O Jesus take me to thy breast,  
And bless me that I may be blest;  
Both when I wake, and when I sleep,  
Thy little lamb in safety keep.