

## A LITTLE GIRL'S TESTIMONY.

IT was lovely summer weather. I had been passing a few days at a friend's in the country, and now on a Monday morning my friend had come down to the train with me to see me away. There was no person in the car which I entered except an old woman. My friend bade me good-bye but he had no sooner left me, than a party of young people entered the car. They were out for pleasure and had no thought but amusement; the one thing important, the salvation of their souls, was apparently the farthest possible from their minds.

The train was at the point of starting when a young lady entered nearly out of breath as she had had to run to be in time. She had with her a pretty little girl, and they took the seat opposite me which was the only vacant seat in the car. The little one interested every one; she seemed perfectly at home, and at once proceeded to take off her hat, remarking:

"The elastic cuts me."

Her pretty face was encircled with brown curls, and animated by the brightest of eyes. Seeing me smiling, she said to me;

"I am going by the railroad Sir, to see my aunt Julia."

"Do you love your aunt Julia?" I asked.

"O! yes; she is so gentle."

"And how old are you?" I asked again.

"Four years," she replied. Thus we conversed together, and the passengers who were near were very much interested in her frank and childish talk.