into every corner of your pocket." "Ah, ha," said the lad, "that's where you got left; I hain't got no pocket!" (Laughter.) When the children have these grotesque conceptions of God I do not at all wonder at their saying, as one little child said to her dog, as he skipped over her skirts on the lawn: "Go away, Fido! I don't want you! it's bad enough to have God tagging after you all the time!" A day or two since a lady told me a child had been praying for a bicycle. The parents felt that the prayer must be answered, or the child's faith would be shaken; but knowing a tricycle would be safer, they gave that instead. The boy looked at it for a moment; disappointment was written all over his face, and then he broke out with, "Oh, didn't God know the difference between a tricycle and a bicycle?" (Laughter.)

Rev. Dr. Parsons—Will Mrs. Ford tell us just how the scriptural

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Mrs. Ford—I remember taking my little boy in my arms and pointing upward. He said, "Did you make that, mamma?"-he pointed to the sky. "Oh, no." "Who did ?" "God"—and, of course, at once began the questions about God. How could be understand the great God, when even we cannot? The little fellow caught the thought of something bright and beautiful, and only a few mornings afterwards he awakened me with a little baby tap, by saying, "Get up, mamma, it's not sleeping time, God is coming in at the window." I opened my eyes, to be almost blinded by the bright morning sun. I felt that the fault of this misconception was mine, and not the babe's. I tried again, and it was through the works of God I first brought the thought of Him to the child. "Who made this? who made that?" "God made it, darling." Well, later on I brought Him as a spirit of love dwelling in his heart. I wish I could give you every step of the process. I only know this, that gradually the thought of God became real to the child. The little mind seemed to take in the thought of God, and the thought of Jesus seemed as real as the thought of his father—a personal friend. A DELEGATE—Should any idea of God be given to a child apart

from the idea of God in Christ? Mrs. Ford—I think we do naturally speak of God, who sent His

Rev. Dr. Parsons—God is manifest in the flesh, can be seen only in flesh, and that is Jesus Christ. I think a little child acquainted with persons can be taught Jesus as quick as the sunrise. The mother is the real channel through which God has to come to the child. Jesus Christ can dwell in the heart of a little child, the youngest, and can be known by that little child just as certainly as that little child knows its mother.

Mrs. Ford-I am sure my boy had this faith in Christ, when he died at four years of age, and that if it were necessary to his salvation his thought of the atonement of Christ was real. When