

I have such a dear, kind Papa and Mamma, who take such care over me, and you too, dear Grandma. Give me my own bible, that I may read the lessons for the day and the beautiful Psalms. I have marked little verses with my pencil, that I liked very much. Kiss me before you go."

"Will you read me the Cross of Christ, (it was one of her favorite books). I love to hear all about that wonderful death of Jesus the Son of God, and to think of his great love to such wicked people as were in the world. How dreadful! that even some of his own disciples were so very wicked, like Judas, who sold him; but Jesus was so good and merciful that I think, Grandma, even Judas was forgiven that great sin." "Why, my child, do you think so?"—"Because you know he repented, and went and gave back the money, and Christ always said, 'if we repent and believe, we shall be saved.' (a)

"I have been reading in the ninth chapter of Luke, where Christ fed five thousand people with only five loaves and two fishes. Grandma,

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(a) The dear child was too young to understand the distinction between repentance and remorse. The despair of remorse.