

would not have Sunday school, but "what is called a prayer meeting." This little girl first came home and said "Father."

Q. How many little daughters do you think he had?

A. One.

Q. Only this one, and she was about ten years old. Any little boys or girls here ten years old? (Four.) "Father," she said, "Well Tott" he says, "what is it?" She put her little arms round his neck and said, "Father may I do something?" "Well," he says, "you can do anything you like." Father do you think I am a little Christian? "Why," says he, "Tott, what a little fool! What in the world are these teachers putting in your head." "Father," she says, "there are some little girls in our class going to join the church." "Join the church! Little girls join the church!" said the father. "Yes, papa, and I thought you would let me join too." "Papa," she said, "If I am a little christian girl for a whole year, will you let me join too!" "Oh, yes," he laughed. Well she studied. She had something on the door posts of the heart. And when her father said anything, how many times do you think he had to speak? Only once. All her words were very kind; and little Tott, when the year comes round runs up to her father, throws the little white arms round his neck and says, "Father do you remember what you promised me sometime ago." "I can't recollect," he says. "Well, you promised me so and so papa. I've tried very hard to please Jesus all this year, but I have not been so good as I might have been. Will you let me, please, join the church!" That great man turned round and never stopped until he got to his house, where he covered his face with his hands and said, "you might have preached to me ten years without effect, but that little girl of mine converted me." He came to the prayer meeting that night, and said, "I want to find Christ; I want to love Him, because my little girl loves Jesus, and she lives for Jesus."

Then follows a child's prayer somewhat similar to the one at the beginning of the lesson.