

comfort now ; but, after all, it lies between myself and Him who has died for me. And I can assure you that in my prayers I try to talk to Him, feeling that He is listening to me."

No one can tell the relief afforded to the writer of this narrative when his dying friend uttered these words, save he, who, doubtful as to the state of some beloved one about to leave this world, has heard from his own lips an assurance of firm faith and of loving trust in Christ.

Let us endeavour to learn a lesson or two from this narrative—*Somebody to lean upon*.

(1) There is a word for the *Young*. Isaiah most beautifully prophesies of Christ: "He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom." How wonderfully in accord is this with His actions while on this earth—"He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them."

And thus it is that He deals now with the young ones of His flock ; drawing them to Himself by their little troubles ; taking from them very often the earthly props whereon they lean in order to put in their place His own sure support ; bearing them up in the time of weakness ; sometimes transferring them from the earthly cradle of suffering to His peaceful and heavenly bosom.

Here is *Somebody to lean upon* for every Christian child.

(2) Then there is a word for the *Weary*. "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Surely a beautiful promise for all who in this restless, busy world are forced to compete for a livelihood ! How numerous are the props—riches, power, ability, strength—that striving men set up, whereon they fondly hope to lean, but which in the time of adversity give way, and bring to the ground those who were trusting to them !

Now Christ speaks to all such : "Come unto Me, and I will give you rest. I died to secure that rest for you. My blood was shed on Calvary in order that I might offer this