

the boy in him that they loved so well. It was the "little child" that led them. They saw in him a simplicity which success could not spoil, and a sympathy which neither political reverses nor popular prejudices nor domestic griefs could chill.

We should make it a purpose of our life to carry the child-spirit with us in its freshness through the years. It is only thus that we can keep in touch with heaven. We are all as little children when we pray, if we really pray. And prayer is the transcendent act of the soul through which we come to our utmost spiritual stature. We shall never do anything greater than to keep the child in us alive to the end. If we could choose the mood of our own death-hour it would be to fall asleep in Jesus as a child sinks into slumber in its mother's arms. It is said that Daniel Webster, in his last moments of consciousness, folded his hands upon his breast and prayed:—

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.
And this I ask for Jesus' sake,

Amen."

When the great Guthrie lay dying, he