

you, of course," replied McRoss, in a gentle tone. And he did so; concluding by giving him a warm invitation to the Saviour.

"Will you pray for me, Hiram—*now?*"

After a moment's hesitation, McRoss answered "Yes," and the two lads went upstairs together.

When the boys were at home again for the holidays, George Thorne told his mother various items of school news—the assistant's illness—the great change in that gentleman—the cricket-match—Ronald McFarlane's serime and the good results that flowed from it, etc. When he had finished, she inquired, "My dear George, why are you so fond of Hiram, above all the rest of your school-fellows?"

The boy earnestly answered, "because, mother, I am a Christian, now, and it was Hiram McRoss who brought me to Jesus."

THE END.