

in the Saviour's love and power to save; while her faith and joy continued to increase in strength and brightness so that she had no fear of death, but always spoke of it as simply going home to Jesus.

On the afternoon preceeding her death, knowing that the end was not far distant, she called each member of the family to her side and bade them farewell, after which her thoughts and her words were chiefly directed to her Saviour, pleading with Him that He should speedily come and take her to Himself. Towards the evening she repeatedly sang very sweetly some familiar hymns and requested, that the friends standing by should join with her which they attempted but could not continue for weeping. She then requested that one should go to the piano while all sang 'Nearer my God to Thee,' and after a little while she sang in a very sweet voice 'Safe in the arms of Jesus.'

While tossing with pain her father asked her if she still suffered, when she replied: 'Oh pa my poor body is burning hot,' and shortly after with beautiful simplicity she prayed. 'Gentle Jesus, have pity on a poor little girl and take me home to Yourself.' As death drew near her power of speech became weaker, yet in a clear calm voice she said she was now going down into the dark valley; and then she slowly prayed with uplifted hands and beaming face: 'Dear Jesus! please take my spirit and lay it on your own dear bosom.' She continued frequently to engage in prayer watching eagerly and joyfully for the coming of her Lord. And while thus occupied she quietly fell asleep in Jesus.

"HE CANNA STAUN THAT."

Many a time has Satan succeeded in his efforts to overcome frail humanity, but in no case could he have done so if always and ever his victims had known how to use the 'sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.' 'It is written,' said our Saviour, in the wilderness. How much to the point is the following:

'What's wrang wi' ye noo? I thoct ye were a' richt,' said a ragged boy to another. 'What's wrang wi' ye noo?'

'Man, I'm no richt yet,' replied the other; 'for Satan's aye tempting me.'

'And what dae ye then?' asked his friend.

'I try,' said he, 'to sing a hymn.'

'And does that no' sent him awa?'

'No, I'm as bad as ever.'

'Weel,' said the other, 'when he tempts you again try him wi' a text; he canna staun that.'

"I WON'T."

'I will not,' said a little boy, stoutly, as I passed along. His tone struck me. 'What won't you do?' I stopped and asked. 'That boy wants me to 'make believe' something to my mother, and I won't!' he said, in the same stout tone. The little boy is on the right road. That is just one of the places to say 'won't.' I hope he will stick to it. 'Won't is not a pretty word for children, but it is the right one when asked to deceive.'

THE NAME IN THE BOOK.

Arthur Wills had received a new book as a gift from his mother. There it lay, when its wrappers were removed, in its pretty binding of gray and gold, with beautiful colored pictures. He turned to the fly leaf and his countenance fell.

'There is no name in it,' he said.

'But it is yours,' returned his mother. 'Why do you want your name in it?'

'To show other people I have a right to it: to show them who gave it to me. Mother, it is nothing without your writing.'

Mrs. Wills smiled affectionately upon her boy, and taking a pen and ink wrote his name upon her gift. Then she asked:

'My son, is your name in the Lamb's Book of Life?'

The boy hesitated.

'I don't know, I'm sure,' he said.

'Then you may know it, dear, if you will but obey our blessed Saviour's call. The apostle Paul speaks of some whose names are in the Book of Life. They knew it, and he knew it and told it to others. God offers us salvation as a free gift. If we take it he will inscribe our names in His great record as the saved. I read a beautiful story of a soldier who, when he was dying, opened his eyes and looking up brightly, exclaimed, 'Here!' On being asked what he wanted he said, 'They are calling the roll-call in heaven, and I was answering to my name!' Dear Arthur, will you pass muster there?'