

you would ask mine," said her mother.  
"You may say—

"Father, forgive Thy little child,  
And help her every day,  
To grow forgiving, kind and mild,—  
To love Thee, and obey."

When Sarah awoke next morning, she remembered all she had dreamed, and she went right down to her father, and told him she was sorry she had been so naughty, and she hoped he would forgive her, for she was going to be good. Her father kissed her, and promised to love her, and then she looked round to see her mother, because she knew she must be pleased with what she had done.

Always afterwards, when Sarah was inclined to be angry, to tell a falsehood, to be selfish or disobedient, the thought of her mother would soon check her, and then she would say the little prayer her mother taught her in the dream.

When Sarah grew up, every body loved her, she was so gentle, so kind, so forgiving, so ready to help every-body, and so anxious to make every-body happy.—*New York Organ.*

### The last hours of Tabitha Alden

Tabitha Alden, who lived near Gravesend, in Kent, was the daughter of a minister. She was much instructed in the Holy Scriptures and her catechism by her father and mother, but there appeared nothing extraordinary in her till she was between seven and eight years old. About which time when she was sick, one asked her what she thought would become of her if she should die? She answered, "she was greatly afraid that she should go to hell."

Being asked why she was afraid of going to hell? she answered, "Because she feared that she did not love God."

Again, being asked how she knew that she did not love God? She replied, "what have I done for God ever since I was born? And besides this, I have been taught that he who loves God

keeps his commandments, but I have kept none of them at all."

Being further asked if she did not wish to love God? She answered, "Yes, with all her heart, if she could, but she found it a hard thing to love one she did not see."

She was advised to beg of God a heart to love him. She answered, "that she was afraid it was too late."

Being again asked whether she was not sorry that she could not love God? She answered, "Yes, but was still afraid that it was too late."

Upon this, seeing her in such a desponding condition, a friend of her's spent the next day in fasting and prayer for her, and then asked her how she did? She answered with a great deal of joy, "that she now blessed the Lord, loved the Lord Jesus dearly, and felt that she did love him: O," said she, "I love him dearly!"

"Why," said her friend, "did you not say yesterday that you did not love the Lord, and that you could not? What did you mean by speaking so strangely?" "Sure," said she, "it was Satan that put it into my mind; but now I love him; oh, blessed be God for the Lord Jesus Christ!"

After a while, some of her friends, standing by her observed more than an ordinary earnestness and fixedness in her countenance: they said one to another, See how earnestly she looks, sure she seeth something.

One of them asked what it was that she fixed her eyes upon so eagerly? I am persuaded, said one that was by, she seeth death coming.

"No," said she, "it is glory that I see, it is that which I fix my eyes upon."

Another asked her what glory was like? She answered, "I cannot say what, but I am going to it; will you go with me? I am going to glory. O that all of you were going with me to that glory." With which words her soul took wing, and went to the possession of that glory, of which she had before some believing sight. She died when she was between 8 and 9 years old.