

WASHINGTON IRVING.

A gentleman visited Washington Irving a few days before his sudden death, and what, of all the literary curiosities which you may suppose he had, do you think he seemed to take most interest in showing? Letters from great men? Beautiful pictures? His own works, elegantly bound and illustrated? No, no. The picture of a little girl, with a note from herself printed in large letters with a lead-pencil, for she was too young to write. This seemed to please him so much. *This was Florence Irving.*

And I am sure there is a tender and affecting lesson in this. The kind attentions of children making the old happy. No matter whether they have or have not any thing else besides, there is not an aged heart but is cheered and comforted by the little kindnesses and gentle offices of the little ones. And how delightful it is to put a drop of joy into the trembling cup of age.

heavenly home, and Christ says it shall be done to you.

Oh, there is no greater privilege than that of coming to God in the name of his Son Jesus Christ; and none of the blessings of salvation will be given to any who *do not* come in his name. John 14:13, 14.

For The Child's Paper.

A WICKED JUDGE.

When Peter deserted his master, Jesus was left alone in the hall with his cruel enemies. He was like a lamb among lions and tigers. They made out a case against him, and in the morning took him before the Roman governor to receive sentence of death. The name of this governor was Pontius Pilate. His accusers said he wanted to make himself a king, but Pilate was too shrewd to believe there was any danger to the Roman government from a poor, friendless man like that be-