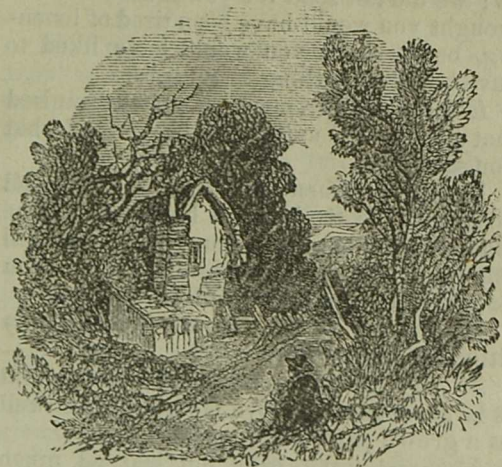


THE
GENEVESE GIRLS;
AND
WILLIAM AND SALLY.



LONDON.
RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY
56, *Paternoster-row* ;
SOLD ALSO BY J. NISBET, BERNERS-STREET.

THE GENEVESE GIRLS.



M. MALAN had been conversing with some friends on religious subjects; when he ended, some children were allowed to come into the room, and they soon were engaged in different ways.

M. Malan saw two little girls, between ten and twelve years old, sitting quietly in

a corner, he went up to them, and said, "My dear children, we have been talking about the love which the Saviour has for us; we did not send for you children, as we thought you would have been tired of listening, but perhaps you would have liked to have heard something about it."

Eldest Girl. Sir, our mother has promised that she will tell us, by-and-by, part of what you said.

Minister. Then your mother will tell you about the Saviour. I hope you will be glad to hear about him; but you will be still more happy if you love him. I hope you do love him, my dear children?

E. We try to do so; but we are only little children.

M. My dears, the heart of a little child is large enough to love God, quite as well as a grown person's.

Youngest. We have not learned much about him yet.

M. My dear, have you learned that there is a Saviour?

Y. Oh yes, sir.

M. Do you believe it?

Y. I hope so, sir.

M. Do you believe that He will save you?

Y. I am afraid I cannot quite say I do.

M. You, my dear (to the eldest); do you expect to be saved?

E. No, sir, not yet: but I hope I shall be, when I am wiser.

M. Tell me, my dear child, if I undertook to answer for all your evil thoughts and sinful actions, should you expect to be punished for them?

E. No, sir; because you undertook to answer for them instead of me.

M. Well then, if, after I had undertaken to answer for your sins, (listen to me, dear children,) God was to send a punishment for these sins, who would be punished, you or I?

E. You, sir; for you were to answer for them.

M. Then should you expect to be forgiven, and not to be punished?

E. Yes, sir; because you had been punished instead of me.

M. My dear child, remember that Christ died for our sins, for yours as well as mine; He has suffered the punishment for them.

Y. Yes, that is what our teacher tell us, she makes us read the Bible to her every day.

M. Do you believe what the Bible tells you?

Y. Yes, sir; it is the word of God.

M. Is not there a text which tells us that God loved us so much, that he has laid all our sins upon his Son, and that he caused this only and well-beloved Son to suffer for us?

E. Do you mean this text, sir, "God commendeth his love towards us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us?"

M. Yes; it is in the 5th chapter of the Epistle to the Romans. Now, my dears, do you believe that what God tells us in that text is true?

Both. Oh yes, it must be true.

M. My dear children, if you really believe this, then you have faith, and faith will unite you to the Saviour. You will ask him to give you the Holy Spirit, and he will sanctify your hearts, overcoming the evil that is in them. You must pray that the Holy Spirit would do this, causing you to seek to do his will.

E. We will try, sir.

M. What will you do for the Saviour?

E. We will try to love him with all our hearts.

M. How do you show your mother and your teacher that you love them?

Y. By obeying them, and trying to do all they tell us.

M. Do the same for God; obey him always, seek to do his will, then you will feel happy; and now, my dears, I will bid you good bye.

This is a blessed book indeed,
Happy the child that loves to read;
'Tis God's own word, which he has given,
To show our souls the way to heaven.

It tells us how the world was made,
And how good men the Lord obey'd;
Here his commands are written too,
To teach us what we ought to do.

It bids us from all sin to fly,
Because our souls can never die;
It points to heaven, where angels dwell,
And warns us to escape from hell.

But what is more than all beside,
The Bible tells us Jesus died!
This is its best, its chief intent,
To lead poor sinners to repent.

Be thankful, children, that you may
Read this good Bible every day;
'Tis God's own word, which he has given
To show our souls the way to heaven.

WILLIAM AND SALLY ;

OR,

LOVING OUR NEIGHBOURS AS
OURSELVES.

PERHAPS you have read that little story, "The Carnation ; or, Walking in Love." If you have, I am sure you will like to hear a little more about William and Sally.

One day James Clarke, their father, was working at his loom, their mother was getting their dinner ready, Susan, their elder sister, was helping her, and had just given a basin of porridge to little Sally, who was very hungry, and began to eat it directly.

Little William, then just seven years old, came running in quite out of breath. "Oh, mother," said he, "do come and see poor neighbour Blake, she is very ill, and they have nothing to eat. Tommy Blake asked me to let him play at ball with me, for he said he had no breakfast, and it would make him forget he was hungry. I thought he had been naughty, and asked him what he had been doing, but he said his mother was too ill to be able to go to the squire's to work

yesterday : so there was no bread left, and they had not eaten since yesterday's dinner. So, mother, I told him that if he would come home with me, I am sure you would give him some of our dinner to take to his mother, for he loves her very dearly ; but he said his mother told him this morning not to come to our house, for you had sent them things several times, and they ought not to trouble you so often. When I found he would not come, I thought I would run directly and tell you ; for I just peeped in at the door, and I saw neighbour Blake, and she looks so ill you cannot think, and I am sure they would help us : and my text, last Sunday, was, 'Love thy neighbour as thyself,' and I know I should not like to go without my breakfast and have no dinner too." Poor William then burst into tears ; but recollecting himself, he took the corner of his pinafore and began to wipe his eyes.

"Well," said Mrs. Clarke, "do not cry, Willy ; as soon as we have had our dinners we will go and take some to poor widow Blake, and see what we can do for her." She then made haste to get all ready as quick as she could.

Little Sally had listened very attentively ; she got up, and while her mother was very

busy she said, "Willy, dear, see, here is nearly all my porridge left ; come, let us go and take it to Tommy, for he had no breakfast, and he is too hungry to wait till we have done dinner." The mother, pleased to hear this, did not stop them ; and off went William and Sally with the porridge, and begged Tommy to eat it for breakfast, telling him mother would come by-and-by and bring them some dinner.

My dear children, do you learn texts out of the Bible ? Remember, it is written, "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only ;" and we are to do this to show our love to Christ, remembering his love in all that he has done and suffered for poor sinners, that they might be brought near to God.

Love God with all your soul and strength,
With all your heart and mind ;
And love your neighbour as yourself ;
Be faithful, just, and kind.

Deal with another, as you'd have
Another deal with you ;
What you 're unwilling to receive
Be sure you never do.

C. 2

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CREATION.

COME, child, look upward to the sky,
Behold the sun and moon ;
The host of stars that sparkle high
To cheer the midnight gloom.

Come, child, and now behold the earth
In varied beauty stand,
The product view of six day's birth,
How wondrous and how grand !

'Twas God who made the earth and sea,
To whom the angels bow ;
That God who made both thee and me,
The God who sees us now.