

O my Saviour, hear my cry—
Save! O save me! or I die!

High o'er the dashing billow's roar
I hear Him say, "No! no! not lost."
O blessed voice that calmed the storm,
And stilled the sea on which I'm tossed.
Thou hast heard my wailing cry,
Thou hast saved, I cannot die.

HELPS ON THE JOURNEY.

ÆSCHINES, perceiving every one gave Socrates something for a present, said unto him, "Because I have nothing else to give, I give thee myself." "Do so," said Socrates, "and I will give thee back again to thyself, better than when I received thee." So, says God, if thou wilt give thyself to me in thy prayers, in thy praises, in thy affections, and in all thy actions, I will give thyself back so much mended, that thou shalt receive thyself, and Me too; thyself in a holy liberty, to walk in the world in a calling; Myself, in giving blessing upon all the works of thy calling, and imprinting in thee a holy desire to do all things to My glory."

THE SAFE SIDE.

An excellent lady, for many years a member of a society near the city of Pittsburg, related to me the following incident:—"Her father was a captain and owner of a passenger-ship from Baltimore to ports in Europe, at the time of the trouble in France. On his return to this country he took on board Thomas Payne, the great infidel, escaping to the United States for his life. The old captain was also an infidel. On board this vessel was the captain's daughter. She had been converted at a Methodist revival in the city of Baltimore, and, as her father said, to save her from utter melancholy, he took her to France, and on

the return he requested Paine to enter into a controversy with his daughter; and, as he was a subtle reasoner, he could easily drive the young lady from her moorings. He approached her blandly, and said: 'I learn, young lady, you are a professor of the religion of Jesus.' She said, 'I am, sir;' and just then she felt the power of the Divine Spirit in her heart. Said he, 'Allow me to ask you a question.' 'Certainly, Mr. Paine.' He then proceeded to say, 'You Christians are looking for a day of judgment?' 'Yes, sir.' 'Now, young lady, suppose the long-looked-for day does not come; what then? Where are all your false alarms and fear of a great day, and the future of which you dream and dread so much?' 'True, Mr. Paine. Let me answer your question by asking another.' 'Proceed, lady.' 'If, sir, the Bible is true, and if there will come a judgment-day and a great future, what then, Mr. Paine; what then?' 'Young lady, it is a noble answer, and true. If I am wrong, I lose all; if you are wrong, you have nothing more than I to lose. Lady, stick to your profession; I have not another word to say. I am taken in my own net.'"—*Christian Press.*

GENEALOGY OF GOOD BOOKS.

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good."