

cration to his service, and their anxiety to bring their friends and companions to Christ.—*Glasgow Sabbath School Union Magazine.*

REST IN CHRIST.—MATT. xi. 28.

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say—

“Come unto me and rest ;

Lay down, thou weary one, lay down,
Thy head upon my breast.”

I came to Jesus as I was,

Weary and worn, and sad ;

I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say—

“Behold, I freely give

The living water,—thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live.”

I came to Jesus, and I drank

Of that life-giving stream ;

My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say—

“I am this dark world’s light ;

Look unto me—thy morn shall rise,
And all thy days be bright.”

I look’d to Jesus, and I found

In Him my star, my sun,

And in that light of life I’ll walk
Till travelling days are done.

REV. H. BONAR.

A HIDDEN ONE.

“The kingdom of heaven like leaven.”

THE REV. J. VAUGHAN, of the Church Missionary Society in Burdwan, North India, says :—

“One of the last places I visited was the least hopeful of all. I began to preach by the side of a Siva temple. Presently crowds of Brahmins came together, and the impress of Satan seemed to rest on their countenances. They first tried to argue, but not succeeding in this, they began to