

Then discovered with joy and wonder, that her own name was there. And from the bright glory around came the words, sweet and clear, filling her soul with such rapture that when she awoke they still seemed to be sounding in her ears : "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever."

"FEED MY LAMBS."

John 21: 15.

BY L. LAWSON.

"Feed my Lambs," the Saviour said,
Give to each its daily bread ;
Entering on life's toilsome way,
Feed the children every day.

Young and tender, strength they want,
Lest they on their journey faint ;
Help them, then, along the way,
Feed the children every day.

Who these tender lambs shall feed ?
Who shall give them what they need ?
Who their pressing wants supply ?
Who their longings satisfy ?

All may lend a helping hand,
All may feed the hungry band ;
All may share in doing good,
All may give the children food.

Who would then the work disdain ?
Who from doing good refrain ?
Who would not with willing heart
In such labor take a part ?

Fellow-Teachers, through the land,
Trainers of the youthful band,
Never let your zeal abate,
Laboring in a cause so great.

Give the children daily food,
Give them *only what is good* ;
Feed the HEART as well as head,
Give them spiritual bread.

Give them intellectual lore,
Give them this—and something more—
Teach them how to *live* and *die*,
Train them for a home on high.

Odessa, Ont., May, 1873.