

SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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A Hymn for Ascension Day.

BY THE REV. JOSEPH PASCOE.

From Olivet, 'midst glories bright,
Did Christ the Lord to heaven ascend;
A cloud received him out of sight,
While men in white did him attend.

His loved disciples saw him rise,
Ascending to his home above;
He rose before their ravished eyes,
He, who redeemed the world by love.

He mounted high above the skies,
For him the heavenly gates gave way;
"Lift up your heads," the angel cries,
The victor comes with regal sway.

He mighty has in battle been,
"The King of Glory" is his name,
Behold the glad, triumphant scene,
Angels his victory loud proclaim.

Behold! "The King of Glory," now
Ascendeth to his native heaven;
Cherubic hosts before him bow,
And many crowns to him are given.

Behold him seated on his throne,
As "King of Glory" evermore!
Behold! earth's kingdoms are his own,
And he shall reign from shore to shore.

Let us give thanks to him, and sing
The praises of his wondrous love;
Let us rejoice that he is King,
Our Saviour, God, who reigns above.

Pettitcodiac, N.B.

Methodist Magazine and Review for May.

This is a thoroughly patriotic Queen's Birthday number. A fine sketch of the Queen, by Mrs. Oliphant, with two portraits; "The Queen's Visit to Ireland," with four engravings; Ian Maclaren's patriotic sermon, "Comfort for England"; "India in Famine Time," illustrated; "The Problem of Race and Population in Canada," by C. C. James, M.A., Deputy Minister of Agriculture; "Some Canadian Poets," illustrated; "George Muller," and "Lord Shaftesbury," with several engravings, are all articles of special interest. Professor Chant writes on "Marconi's Wireless Telegraphy," with portrait and diagrams. The war in its political, religious, and missionary aspects is treated, with numerous engravings, and a Canadian story, racy of the soil, give the number a thoroughly Canadian flavour. The Magazine is steadily growing in influence and popularity.

Toronto: William Briggs. Montreal: C. W. Coates. Halifax: S. F. Huestis. \$2.00 a year; \$1.00 for six months.

There is an old lady now living who loves to tell her friends that she knew Thackeray, and held many interesting conversations with him. "He was a great writer," she says, "a very great writer. When I last visited him he wrote out for us the whole of the Lord's Prayer on a threepenny bit. We've got no writers like that now."