

"FIFTY-SIX WANTS OF THE CHILDREN OF GOD; ALL FURNISHED FROM THE FOUNTAIN-HEAD."

"I want to feed on Jesus' Word,
 I want communion with my Lord.
 I want salvation full and free,
 I want my Father's face to see.
 I want to prove each promise sweet,
 I want to live at Jesus' feet.
 I want His mercy every day,
 I want upholding all the way.
 I want to live as Jesus' bride,
 I want His blessed wounds to hide.
 I want to prize His fullness more,
 I want His person to adore.
 I want to hear His lovely voice,
 I want in Jesus to rejoice.
 I want to joy in Him by faith,
 I want to credit all He saith.
 I want on His dear name to call,
 I want to trust Him with my all.
 I want to die to all things here,
 I want on Him to cast my care.
 I want to see His Gospel spread,
 I want on Satan's power to tread.
 I want to see the proud made sad,
 I want to see poor sinners glad.
 I want to see the hungry fed,
 I want by Jesus to be led.
 I want Him as my guide and friend,
 I want Him to my journey's end.
 I want Him as my priest and king,
 I want His precious love to sing.
 I want Him as my rock and tower,
 I want Him in each trying hour.
 I want Him as my brother dear,
 I want my Jesus ever near.
 I want His eyes, His hands, His heart,
 I want with all besides to part.
 I want Him as my husband kind,
 I want in Him my all to find.
 I want Him as my daily bread,
 I want Him as my living head.
 I want Him as my hiding place,
 I want Him as my God of grace.
 I want Him as my life of peace,
 I want Him as my righteousness.
 I want His dear atoning blood,
 I want to bathe in that dear flood.
 I want His spirit's voice to hear,
 I want the love that casts out fear.
 I want Him in this tearful vale,
 I want Him when all hell assail.
 I want Him when all flesh gives way,
 I want Him as my only stay.
 I want His smiles and looks of grace,
 I want to see Him face to face."

I want His wisdom, strength and love,
 I wish to dwell with Him above." AMEN!

DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED.

Some years ago, when the West was further off than it is now, a train loaded with passengers was caught in a snow-drift, and came to a stand-still. There had been temporary delays all through the severe storm, but when the obstacles finally seemed unsurmountable, a feeling of gloom spread and deepened. Long sighs were drawn, and from one and another came the words "So discouraged!"

Among the occupants of a car was a family consisting of father, mother, and two little girls, little tots of four and six. They had been religiously instructed at home, and learned Sunday-schools hymns, and were a merry little pair. In the midst of the stillness and gloom, suddenly a little piping voice, with its imperfect articulation, arose singing

"Do not be discouraged,
 Do not be discouraged,
 Do not be discouraged,
 For Jesus is your friend."

The effect was electrical. Tears arose in the eyes of strong men, some of whom had forgotten even the name of Jesus; others who were momentarily "discouraged," took heart, and all with a will turned to help extricate the snow-bound engine, which after many hours was able to proceed on its way. One old farmer declared that the child was inspired by God to sing to them of hope, and said he, "I'll never disremember to pray to Him whenever I get stuck anywhere."

"A little child shall lead them," says the Holy Book, and how many little ones have already done so! No matter how wee the child, its influence is great. All boys and girls, of whatever age, can lead their companions in the right direction. It only needs a slight word from a leading boy or girl, to carry the crowd along to good instead of evil.—E. M. T.

"Kansas has 100,000 more people than Texas. Kansas has one penitentiary with 996 prisoners. This is the result of prohibition. Texas has 100,000 less people than Kansas, and the liquor traffic. Texas has two large penitentiaries, with 3,000 convicts. The Spring court will send about 500 more. Don't you think prohibition a necessity?"