

most celebrated ones are visited by people from distant parts, who bring offerings of rice, clothes, money, and jewels, which they devoutly present; and then they may be seen falling down and worshipping a bit of bone, in the hope of getting to heaven for some time, or at least of being great and powerful the next time they are born!

What miserable delusions these are! What a wretched, degrading thing is idolatry! Truly might the prophet say, when speaking of idols, "They that make them are like unto them." But, blessed be God, there is a day coming when the idols shall all be destroyed. The Lord Jesus shall yet reign from sea to sea, from the rivers unto the ends of the earth, and "the idols he shall utterly abolish." Let us try to hasten on that blessed time by living to His glory, sending His gospel to distant lands, and praying that His kingdom may speedily come.—*Juvenile Messenger*.

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HYMN.

"O LAMB OF GOD, I COME!" \*

Just as I am,—without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that thou bidd'st me come to Thee,—  
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am,—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am,—though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
With fears within and wars without—  
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am,—poor, wretched, blind,  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yes, all I need, in thee to find—  
O Lamb of God, I come!

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\* The metre of this most beautiful hymn is one with which few are acquainted. It may, however, be sung to a long measure tune, by repeating the words "I come," in the fourth line of each verse. The tune "Duke Street" will be found well suited to it.