

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
 With an eye like its crystal, a heart like its glow ;
 Once I was loved for my innocent grace—
 Flattered and sought for the charms of my face!

Father,

Mother,

Sisters all,

God and myself, I have lost by my fall :
 The veriest wretch that goes shivering by,
 Will make a wide sweep lest I wander too nigh.
 For all that is on or above me I know,
 There is nothing that's pure as the beautiful snow.

How strange it should be that this beautiful snow
 Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go!
 How strange it should be, when the night comes again;
 If the snow and the ice struck my desperate brain.

Fainting,

Freezing,

Dying alone,

Too wicked for prayer, too weak for a moan,
 To be heard in the streets of the crazy town,
 Gone mad in the joy of the snow coming down,
 To lie and to die in my terrible woe,
 With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.

Helpless and foul as the tramped snow,
 Sinner, despair not! Christ stoopeth low
 To rescue the soul that is lost in its sin,
 And raise it to life and enjoyment again.

Groaning,

Bleeding,

Dying for thee,

The Crucified hung on the accursed tree!
 His accents of mercy fall soft on thine ear :
 Is there mercy for me? Will He heed my weak prayer?
 O God! in the stream that for sinners did flow,
 Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow!

TIMIDITY OF PASTORS.—A year since, two friends of a pastor were discussing the liberality of his people in providing for his comfort. "Why is it," said one, "that they are so much more generous toward their pastor than other churches, in proportion to their means?" "Because," said the other, "he has schooled them to such liberality toward the various benevolent causes of the day, that they have come to apply the same scale of giving to himself and family." The answer was correct, and the principle is one of universal application.

Another pastor, at a meeting of Presbytery held in his own church, and with many of his people present, gave a timid apology for having neglected an important collection in which other churches had joined. His people were indignant. "It is not true," said his leading men, after the meeting. "It is not true that the money could not have been raised. Our pastor knows that he had but to ask for it, and it would have been cheerfully contributed. We never knew of this matter, and are ashamed that such an impression of us should go abroad." The principle here involved is also of universal application.

Will it not be found to be true that one of the greatest obstacles to the beneficence of the churches is the timidity of the pastors? Ministers are afraid to ask them to give.