

Perchance an aged grand-parent, with hoary crown appears ;
Tho' past the hottest of the fight, and freed from cares and
fears,
Is panting for the better rest, with patient, earnest love ;
And turning oft faith's longing eyes to the heavens fair
above.

The mingling voices sweetly sing the praises of the Lamb ;
Each knee is bent, each head bow'd low, before the great
" I AM."

The Infinite looks down, methinks, to bless the little band,
And shed the graces meekly asked, from His benignant hand.

Happy the children who are led thus early to the Lord ;
Who ask of Him their daily bread, who seek the great re-
ward.

Their feet shall ever firmly stand on sure foundations here ;
And heaven ope wide its " gates of pearl," to admit them to
its sphere.

Happy the parents who devote their little ones to God ;
Who teach them by example sweet, to kiss the Saviour's
rod—

To bear the cross—to seek the crown—to live the life of
faith—

Maintain the fight, and victors die, o'er earth, sin, hell, and
death.—*Lamp of Love.*

THE CHILDREN THAT HELPED THEIR MOTHER.

Mrs. Halstead was a widow. Her health was poor, and she had three small children to take care of, and to support with her needle.

Little George and Katie were very bright, pretty children ; but they had never been to Sabbath-school because their mother thought they were too young. But one pleasant afternoon Miss Perley, one of the teachers, called for them, saying she could teach them something if they could not read. They behaved very well in the school, and she talked to them about Jesus and heaven, and told them that they must be good children and the Saviour would love them. When they were returning home she said to them among other things:

" You love your mother very much, I hope, children ?"