where we shall meet to part no more, and where we shall have God for our father, Christ for our elder brother, and Angels and the justified spirits of saved sinners, for our companions for ever I remain, dear Friends.

A SABBATH SCHOOL SCHOLAR.

A NEW YEAR'S HYMN.

TO OUR READERS.

With smile of joy, and lightsome heart, Ye hait the opening year; No cloud of grief bedims its morn, No sad or anxious fear.

On future paths your fancy strews. Full many a sunny flower, Or forms what seems unfading wreaths, In Hope's deceitful bower.

Yet ere ye drew the breath of life, Did many gaily tread This very path—who now are gone, And silent with the dead.

Oh! may the God of life impart His saying health in youth, Withdraw your minds from carnal joy, And fill your hearts with truth.

This would not mar one youthful grace, Or fill the soul with gloom, But raise unceasing songs of praise, And clothe with fadeless bloom

Pray Everywhere, and About Everything.

God is everywhere, and can hear you wherever you are. Isaac prayed in a field: Abraham's servant at a well: Hagar cried to God in the wilderness of Beersneba: Jacob prayed by the side of a little brook of water: Solomon at the temple: Daniel in the den of lions: Jonah in the belly of a fish: Reter on the house top: and we