

Lord, I would be wholly Thine,
Now I give myself to Thee;
To accept it, Thou wilt deign
Blemish'd offering though it be.
From myself, O Jesus, save,
Seal me Thine, and all I have.

Lord, I am now wholly Thine,
On my soul the seal is set;
Around me Thine arms entwine,
Never soul was plucked thence yet.
From myself Thou now dost save,
Thine I am, with all I have.

Still I must not, Lord, forget
Heights and depths before me lie;
The goal is not gained yet,
Till I lay me down and die.
Save me from enchanted ground,
Till at Thy right hand I'm found.

ABOUT SNAKES.

BEWARE of moral snakes. There is the pilot snake, which leads the young and unsuspecting, the weak, and those who are naturally inclined by their tempers or character to go astray, into places of evil resort and into acts of folly or intemperance. Then there is a snake which fascinates the youthful and ignorant that it may plant the sting of vice in their bosom; and the ribbon snake which lures to destruction by implanting a fondness for finery and fashion in the heart, to the neglect of religion and virtue; and the ring snake which inclines the heart to an undue love for and display of chains and jewellery, diamonds and costly stones, sowing the seed of heartlessness and selfish extravagance; and the black snake which asperses character; and the viper which strings reputation; and the adder which hisses calumny; and the boa constrictor which gorges itself with gormandising, eating and drinking intemperately; and the snake in the grass that strikes the loiterer straying in the verdurous paths of sin and dalliance; and finally there is the Great Serpent, the Devil, who tempts us to lie, and steal, and disobey God's commands, and at last, to deny God himself. Beware of snakes!

VALUE OF WOMAN'S WORK.

REV. THOMAS K. BEECHER, writing to the *Christian Union* of his camp life in the woods, gives the following advice:—"All men ought to go to the woods and religiously do their own washing and general work—such as sewing, cooking, housekeeping, and dish-washing. The work of women is not spoken of sensibly by men until they have done it themselves. Gentlemen readers, it is easy to talk! But just try it on a very modest scale once, and you'll honour working women more than ever. Do as I have done—do a wash of six pieces, and then remember that a woman turns off two hundred pieces in a day. Look at your watch and see how long it takes you. Look at your soap and see how much you have used. Look at your white clothes (handkerchief and towel) and see what you have done or not done, and never again speak harshly of or at a woman on wash day, nor laundry work as if it were unskilled labour. Try it. Don't talk. Don't sneer. Try it. A sympathetic gentleman having washed two dozen pieces will never change his shirt again without a glow of reverence and gratitude. She did this. A similar and salutary consciousness will come to him who darns his own socks, patches his trousers, splices his suspenders, and washes dishes. Look not every man upon his own things, but every man also upon the work of a woman. Such an experience in the woods will go far toward settling the woman question, by teaching us that we are all members one of another, and there must be no schism."

A SCOTCH HYMN.

There are blossoms that have budded,
Been blighted in the cauld;
And lammies, that have perished,
Because they left the fauld,
But cower ye in aneath His wings,
Wha died upon the tree,
And gathered in His bosom
Helpless weans like you and me.

In the world there's tribulation,
In the world there's wae,
But the world it is bonnie,
For our Father made it sae,
Then brichten up your armour,
And be happy as ye gaug,
Though your sky be often clouded,
It winna be for lang.

TRUTH.

THE Church has a human as well as a Divine side. There is a work for man as well as for God to do. The financial operations fall within this human sphere. The success of your Church as well as of your State, or corporation, or family, depends to a large extent on the judicious and efficient management of its finances. If grace be of primary necessity, money holds a second place in the outworking of the Divine economy. God gives the one freely, amply; the other you are expected to supply. He gave it to you for this end; He expects you to use it well for His cause.

To expect great spiritual prosperity with the finances in a disordered state, is vain. Who can believe heartily or pray successfully when his mind is oppressed with the question of financial resources? The earthly will crowd out the heavenly affections. Everybody will take the burden on himself; will feel the oppressive influence of the condition; will be in danger of growing nervous and restive. As a remedy, keep your temporalities well in hand. Eschew debt. Run within your means. Do not spend a dollar till you see some reasonable prospect of securing it.—*Zion's Herald*.

A WOMAN'S STRENGTH.

BY N. A. HEPWORTH.

She is so tired, to-night, of being strong;
Of giving comfort and bright words of hope
To those whose human weakness cannot cope
With subtler powers, that struggle for the wrong;
So tired of walking midst the crowded throng
Of life, and saving by her outstretched hand
The form that by its own strength cannot stand;
Of singing oft to fainting hearts a song
Of holy cheer, e'en though the silent tear
Of loneliness within her own doth fall.
You count her brave? 'Tis well.—The world's dull ear
Could never catch that eager, trembling call
Which One alone is keen enough to hear:—
"Be thou, O Christ, my needed strength, my all!"

PRAY ON.—It is easy to know the knock of a beggar at one's door. Low, timid, hesitating, it seems to say, "I have no claim on the kindness of this house; I may be told I come too often, I may be treated as a troublesome and unworthy mendicant; the door may be lung in my face by some surly servant." How different on his return from school, the loud knocking, the bounding step, the joyous rush of the child to his father's presence, and as he climbs on his knee, and flung his arms around his neck, the bold face and ready tongue with which he reminds his father of some promised favour! Now, why are God's people bold? To a Father in God, to an elder brother in Christ, faith conducts our steps in prayer; and therefore, in an hour of need, faith, bold of spirit, raises her suppliant hands, and cries to God, "O that thou wouldst rend the heavens and come down!"—*Dr. Guthrie*.