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Power for Victory.

Waiting for him in the darkness,
Watching for him in the light;
Listening to catch his orders
In the very midst of the fight.
Seeing his slightest signs!
Across the heads of the throng;
Hearing his faintest whisper
Above earth's loudest song.
Dwelling beneath his shadow
In the burden and heat of the day;
Looking for his appearing
As the hours wear fast away.
Shining, to give him glory;
Working, to praise his name,
Bearing with him the suffering.

Seeming so far away?
Wherefore, then, not keep closer—
Close, as he says we may?
Why, then, not walk beside him,
Holding his blessed hand;
Patiently walking onward
All through the weary land?
Passing safe through the mazes,
The tangle of grief and care;
Safe through the blossoming garden
Where only the world looks fair;
Crossing with him the chasm,
As it were, by a single thread;
Fording with him the river—
Christ leading as he had led.

Bearing for him the shame.

Art thou afraid to trust him.

Then up the heights of glory, Unfollowed by death or sin; Swift through the pearl-white portal
Thy feet may enter in.
Into the realm of music
Where not a note will jar;
Into the clime of sweetness,
Which not a breath will mar;
Where sighs are all out of hearing,
And tears are all out of sight;
And the shadows on earth are forgotten
In the heaven which has no night;
Where loss yields its long-lost interest,
And bitter its long-hid sweet;
And they sing, "Unto him that loved us,"
And lay down their crowns at his feet.

Selected.

The Miracle at the Beautiful Gate of the Temple.

This picture is a copy of Raphael's famous painting. He has had to draw largely upon his imagination for the architecture of the "Beautiful Gate." He has certainly made a very admirable design. How striking the attitude and gestures of the apostles and of the poor lame man. We seem almost to see the scene described in the Acts pass before us.

"Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk. And he took him by the right hand and lifted him up: and immediately his feet and ancle bones received strength. And he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God.