JOHN NEWTON'S BANK.

The following lines, which will at once be recognized as characteristic of the anthor's style, were written by the celebrated John Newton, during a time of commercial distress in England:

I have a nover-failing Bank,— A mac than colden stere,— No earthry Bank is half so rich; How then can I be poor?

'Tis when my stock is spent and gone, And I without a groat; I'm glad to hasten to my Bank, And beg a little note.

Sometimes my Banker, smiling, says, Why doo't you oftener come? And when I draw a little bote, Why not a larger sum?

Why live so niggardly and poor?
Your Bank contains a plenty;
Why come and take a one-pound note,
When you might have a twenty?

Yes, 'wenty thousand ten times told Is but a trilling sum To what your Father has laid up

To what your Father has laid up Secure in Christ His Son.

Since then my Banker is so tich, I have no cause to borrow; I'l live upon my cash to day, And draw again to-morrow.

I've been a thousand times before And never was rejected; Sometimes my Banker gives me more Than ask'd for or expected

Sometimes I've felt a little proud I've managed things so clever, But ah! before the day is gone, I've felt as poor as ever.

Should all the Banks in Britain fail, The Bank of England smash; Bring in your notes to Zion's Bank, You'll surely have your cash.

And if you have but one small note, Fear not to bring it in, Come boldly to the Bank of Grace; The Banker is within.

'Tis only those beloved of God, Redeem'd by precious blood, That never had a note to bring; These are the gifts of God.

This Bank is full of precious notes, All signed, and sealed, and fice; Though many doubting souls may say, There is not one for me,