

young men's Christian associations, are so many symptoms of the realization of the doctrine of the universal priesthood of Christians. It is the genius of Presbytery to afford the amplest scope for such efforts; and it shall come forth in its strength in this country only when the Church utilizes the vast dormant energy which is but awaiting the life-giving spark to awaken it to action.

I shall not further enumerate the means which might be employed to bring about a revival. I have instanced only those which our circumstances most obviously

suggest. These means are however only as cisterns to catch the precious shower drops descending from heaven. Lord, wilt thou not revive us again wilt thou not open the windows of heaven and fill these cisterns which we now present? Yea, Lord, we believe that thou wilt,—that thou art far more willing to give than we are to ask. "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem. They shall prosper that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces. For my brethren and companions' sake I will now say 'Peace be within thee.' "

A Prayer.

The weary way is long and drear,
And o'er my drooping head
The clouds, with threatening front, appear,
And fill my soul with dread.

May not my steps be led astray
Before I reach the goal!
May not the foes that throng the way
O'ercome my weary soul!

May not the world's enticing smile
Beguile my wayward heart!
Or care, affliction, pain, and toil,
Cause me with Christ to part!

Lord of my life! I turn to Thee,
My refuge from despair,
And from my heart on bended knee
I breathe one only prayer.

And dost Thou bend to hear my cry,
To know what I would seek?
Already is it heard on high;
Thou knowest it ere I speak.

And has my wish been heard in heaven,
Shall the request be mine?
O for thy love to sinners given,
Dear Saviour, make me Thine!

Entirely Thine, to be content
To live or die for Thee;
For Thee to spend and to be spent,
As thou wilt choose for me.

Then shall my life be free from ill,
My soul be strong in love,
And onward move and upward, till
I see Thy face above.

C. J. C.