

after each has recited one line commencing with the appropriate letter. the words Mission Workers are seen.

Many lands are now in darkness as sombre as the grave,
Who never heard of Jesus, and his mighty power to save.

India's sons and daughters soon will learn to sing
Of Jesus and his love, and own him as their King.

Songs of joy for sins forgiven
Rise from souls with hope of heaven.

Salvation, O the joyful sound proclaim!
Knowledge that inspires to praise the Saviour's name.

Islands of the seas have learned the "old, old story";
Engaging hearts and voices in giving God the glory.

O'er all the world the message grand shall ring;
Rejoicing— all lands God's praise shall sing.

Now may we never, never weary grow.
Sending the means to make the Fountain flow.

IN CONCERT.

Salvation, peace, good-will to every clime.
God hasten on the glorious time;
When Jesus over ALL shall reign,
And sever sin's enslaving chain.

LITTLE THINGS.

I cannot do great things for Him
Who did so much for me,
But I would like to show my love,
Dear Jesus, unto thee.
Faithful in every little thing,
O Saviour, may I be!

There are small crosses I may take,
Small burdens I may bear,
Small acts of faith and deeds of love,
Small sorrows I may share;

And little bits of work for thee
I may do everywhere.

And so I ask thee, give me grace
My little place to fill,
That I may ever walk with thee
And ever do thy will,
And in each duty, great or small,
I may be faithful still.

DOING NO HARM.

The story has been told of a soldier who was missed amid the bustle of a battle, and no one knew what had become of him, but they knew that he was not in the ranks. As soon as opportunity offered, his officer went in search of him, and to his surprise found that the man during the battle had been amusing himself in a flower garden. When it was demanded what he did there, he excused himself by saying, "Sir, I am doing no harm." But he was tried, convicted and shot! What a sad but true picture this is of many who waste their time and neglect their duty, and who can give no better answer than, "Lord I am doing no harm."

I am a prohibitionist. I am such because I see the homes and hearts of our country menaced by the most tyrannical foe that ever threatened the liberty and perpetuity of a nation. As a minister of the Gospel of peace, I am constrained to stand aloof from mere partisan politics; but when an impudent moral wrong, not content with slaying thousands of souls yearly, demands, and has largely obtained, the sanction of law to its iniquities, the testimony of Christian ministers is certainly called for by both speech and ballot. I hold it to be the most awful thing conceivable for the government to countenance the drink traffic, by licensing it, thus becoming a partner in the business of "dealing wet damnation around the land." And if the State thus assumes the role of Tetzels, peddling out indulgences to the public prisons, it is time for Luther to leave his cloister and his prohibition theses on wardrobe door. — Rev. Dr. Gordon, Boston.