

Lost :-in the shadow of the street; Lost!--on the highway and the plain,-
A child of God ! If you should meet To-day again
The poor, marred face, the aimless feet. The clouded eyes that haunt your sleep at night
With dreams of burned-out suns, all ashen white,
Lost from their orbits: derelicts of time,
Dismantled, drifting in the ways of crime,

Turn, turn thou brother of the poor,
And touch him with thine eyes, thy hand,
Thy voice, that so the sunken shore Of that lost land
He knew long since, but knows no more,-
The heaven of his infancy,-may rise,
Holding enshrined in calm his mother's eyes,-
The room, the home, the garden, and the gate,
From which he wandered far and long and late.

He holds no more the golden clew;
He saw it trailing in the dust
Last night in dreams, its heavenly hue Dulled with red rust.
But take the hand lie cannot give, and you
May lead him to the door of that dim room
Wherein his mother's eyes light all the gloom,
(Hark,- through the years long dead!) said,
" I bind thee,-bind thee with this golden thread,
And angels wind and wind the ball that brings
The children home from all their wanderinge."

## Sabbath School Work.

Mr. D. Torrance Fraser, of Canada, has called attention to the fact that the Government census represents only fifty-one per cent. of the Presbyterian school population as attending Sabbath-school. In other denominations, the ratio of attendance is as high as eighty per cent. The comnent of Mr. Fraser may well cause Presbyterians in our country to look into the question whether the children of our families here are all gathered into the Sabbath-school.

The present is the season for a suggestion whether a large number of rural Sabbath-schools, which have been in the habit of disbanding in the autumn, may not wisely be kept open this winter. True, the smaller children may be kept at home by stress of weather, but the older ones do not stay in the house. They go to the day schools, they go to parties, they go hunting. Why should the weather keep them away from Sab-bath-school all winter long ?-Christian Observer.

With the day the light, with the road the strength to tread it.-Johnson.

