

Baptists of Ontario and Quebec, and especially for young Baptists.

Let it be clearly understood that the B. Y. P. U. A. is a federation of *all* young people's societies in our Baptist Churches, organized under whatever name. The State of New York (largely C. E. Societies) is to be on hand 1000 strong. The State of Michigan (mainly B. Y. P. U.) is to be on hand with about the same number; and from all quarters of the continent will come representatives of Young People's Societies in Baptist Churches, and representatives from Baptist Churches where no Young People's Society exists, these having full privilege of sending delegates.

Will it not be worth while *trying* to be there to catch something of the inspiration and to learn more about our great Baptist brotherhood?

The committee in Toronto will make every effort to secure board and lodging for all delegates and visitors at lowest rates.

The railways have already granted the privilege of return tickets at single fare. These tickets may be bought by anyone, whether delegate or not.

The Annual Convention of B. Y. P. U. of Ontario and Quebec, will be held in connection with this International.

Further announcements later.
Guelph, Ont.

None but Jesus.

MARY CLAYPOLE.

What name is that of peerless worth,
That name most dear of all on earth,
That name proclaimed before His birth?
'Tis Jesus.

What name is that, when wand'ring wild,
A guilty and a wayward child,
To God my spirit reconciled?
'Tis Jesus.

What name is that the angels sing,
While all their golden harps do ring,
And wondrous joy to them doth bring?
'Tis Jesus.

What name is that the dying soul,
Who feels the billows o'er him roll,
Can sweetly trust in his control?
'Tis Jesus.

That name shall be our highest joy,
And all our greatest powers employ,
When we can sing without alloy—
The name of Jesus.

London, Ont.

Scottish Hymn.

"In this world ye shall have tribulation."—*John xvi., 33.*

Gang in gladness, Christian friens, tae yon sunny, sunny
Hame,

Whar airth's mony, mony waes, ye shall never taste again;
There are thoosan's about us, wha wad gladly see us fa',
But through oor Elder Brither we wull overcome them a'.

There are blossoms that hae budded, been blichted i' thae
cauld,

There are lammies that hae perished, because they left thae
fauld;

But cower in aneath His wings, wha died upon the tree,
An' gaithers in His bosom, witless weans like you an' me.

In this warl' there's tribulation, in this warl' there is wae,
But this warl', it is bonnie, for oor Faither made it sae;
Sae then, brichten up yer armour, an' sing ye as ye gang,
Though yer sky be aften clouded it winna be for lang.

D'ye see Him gaun formaist? D'ye see His thorny Croon?
Are ye watchin' hoo He's conquerin' an' trimplin' faemen
doon?

Jist press ye on ahint Him, dinna wanner far awa,
But bide ye near oor Captain, an' through Him we'll con-
quer a'.

Oh, thae years, they pass awa, like thae snaw flake on thae
river!

If ye dinna tak Him noo, He may gang frae ye for ever;
But if ye tak Him noo, oh, hoo happy we shall be!
Ye ken, we're wearin' aye thae nearer tae oor ain Countrie.

Oh, thae bicker, an' thae din, an' thae sabs o' weary men,
They are aften sair tae bear, but the're comin' tae an' en';
Oh, thae birdies sang is sweet, i' thae sunny month o' June!
But thae music o' His fut, has a sweeter, sweeter soon'.

Sae then, dinna luek forfeughen, but min' theres help abune,
An' thae sabbin', an' thae sighin', wull a' be ended sune;
Thae cluds that wreath thae hill-tap, gang awa at break o' day,
Sae wull it be wie us, friens, for oor Faither wulls it sae.

Then buckle on yer panoply, an' be happy as ye gang,
Thae seugh o' Jordan's river wave wull gladen ye ere lang;
For through Him, we've conquered a', an' tae Him oor
praise ascen',

Hosannah, an' hosannah, Hallelujah to the en'!

—*Selected.*

BAPTISTS SINCE THE DAYS OF THE APOSTLES.—
In the *Religious Encyclopedia* there is this testi-
mony—if we needed such—to the antiquity of
Baptists:—

"We have now seen that the Baptists who were
called Anabaptists, and, in later times Mennonites,
were the original Waldenses; and who have long
in the history of the church, received the honor of
that origin. On this account, the Baptists may be
considered as the only Christian community which
has stood since the days of the apostles, and as a
Christian society, which has preserved pure the
doctrine of the gospel through all the ages.—*N.*
IV. Baptist.