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If The Lord Should Come.

If the Lord should come in the morning, As I went about my work, The little things and the quiet things That a servant cannot shirk, Though nobody ever sees them, And only the dear Lord cares,

That they always are done in the light of the sun,

Would he take me unawares? If my Lord should come at noonday, The time of the dust and heat, When the glare is white, and the air is

still, And the hoof-beats sound in the street,-

If my dear Lord came at noonday, And smiled in my tired eyes, Would it not be sweet his look to meet? Would he take me by surprise?

If my Lord came hither at evening, In the fragrant dew and dusk, When the world drops off its mantle, Of daylight like a husk, And flowers in wonderful beauty, And we fold our hands and rest, Would his touch of my hand, his low

command. Bring me unhoped-for zest?

Why do I ask and question? He is ever coming to me, Morning and noon and evening, If I have but eyes to see. And the daily load grows lighter, The daily cares grow sweet, For the Master is near, the Master is here,

I have only to sit at his feet.

The Home Department.

The Banner has contributed very greatly to the Home Department of our schools, which has made such marvellous progress during the last four years. We bespeak the earnest co-operation of superintendents everywhere in these fall months to give the Home Department a chance to show what it can do. Twelve hundred of our schools are closed in the winter. This is a great and, in many cases, fatal mistake. Some of the schools are never opened Others open with weakened efficiency after their suspended anima-In the few cases where it is impossible, through bitter weather and impassable roads, to keep the school open, the Home Department will prove an admirable substitute. The school literature can be distributed, the interest in the lesson kept up in the households, and incalculable benefit will result to the homes and the schools. In many cases they will so stimulate the schools that they will be kept in vigorous operation during the whole year. Send a card at once to the Rev. Dr. Briggs for a free copy of Dr. Withrow's pamphlet on "The Home Department; What it is and What Only a small part of the large edition now remains.

Dr. Adam Clarke, in his last days, wrote: "The prayers of my childhood are yet precious to me; and the simple hymns which I sang when a child, I still -Margaret E. Sangster, in S. S. Times. remember with delight."