## THE SINNER'S FRIEND:

Lamb of God to thee I turn
In every trying hour,
Oh, take my longing restless heart,
Subdue it, by thy power.
Fill my soul with holy zeal
While lowly at thy feet I kneel.

Saviour, Friend, the way is dark,
And storms are raging wild;
Oh, spread thine "everlasting arms"
Around thy storm-tossed child.
Held by thee I cannot fall,
For thou to me art all in all.

Lead me, Saviour day by day,
By thy staff or rod,
For thou knowest which I need,
To keep me close to God;
In the shelter of thy side,
Jesus, Saviour, let me hide.

Oh, thou spotless Lamb of God,
How could'st thou condescend
To leave thy throne and come to earth
To be the sinner's Friend?
Hark! "only death on Calvary,
Could win the sinner back to me."—Sel.

## THE CHURCH OF ROME.

"It is impossible," says that pronounced Liberal, Lord Macaulay, "to deny that the polity of the Church of Rome is the rery masterpiece of human wisdom. In truth, nothing but such a polity could against such assaults have borne up such doctrines. The experience of twelve hundred eventful years, the ingenuity and patient care of forty generations of statesmen, have improved the polity to such perfection that among the contrivances which have been derised for deceiving and oppressing mankind it occupies the highest place." This system exists in this Dominion and Province in full perfection "speaking like a lamb, according to its wont, until it can act like a dragon." Its priests are ever ready to forulate their demands where there is the least weakness, or where there is the slightest failure in vigilance.—Pres. Rev.

Poverty is the load of some, and wealth is the load of others, perhaps the greater load of the two. It may weigh them to perdition. Bear the load of thy neighbor's poverty, and let him bear with thee the load of thy wealth. Thou lightenest thy load by lightening his.—Augustine.

## ONLY BELIEVE.

He is able; He is willing; He is ready. Settle these three things in your heart. Go over them again and again, putting down doubts, and looking steadily at the Lamb of God. Believe that He will save you. This you must do.

The woman came saying, "If I may but touch the hem of his garment, I shall be made whole." It was this faith that saved her. Not believing that she was made whole before she was, which would be believing what was not true; or believing that she was made whole after she was, which would not be faith making her whole, but healing giving her faith. No, no! It is very simple. Her faith was: If I touch, I shall be made whole. This she had before she felt any change in herself; it was naked trust in Christ; sheer confidence in His virtue and power and love. It led her to touch; it brought the healing. It is this firm trust in His saving mercy which the Saviour is pleased to honor.— Wm. Arthur.

Christian equanimity does not consist in the art of concealing, our feelings in the presence of others; in the art of smiling while the heart is bursting with suppressed passion; nay, Christianity is something more than mere worldly wisdom; it is deep and soul-animating truth. The bright glance of the eye is not to be an effect of art, but the expression of a serene soul.

Were you building a monument to remain for the ages, how majestic and substantial would be its construction! How much more august and solemn is life!—
Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs.

In a letter just received from one of our missionaries in India, Rev. R. C. Murray of Mhow, of date Dec. 2, he says that there was to be a Presbyterian Missionary Alliance held at Bombay on the 15th of Dec., at which most of the brethren would be present and from which great and good results were expected to follow. May we not, without the gift of prophecy, predict that at no distant day we shall hear of "The Presbyterian Church in India" on a scale proportioned to the reagnitude of that vast Empire, and that it, and other churches equally large, the fruit of mission work now going on, will, as the different regiments of the army of the Lord, go forward to the conquest of India for Christ.