

CHILDREN'S TREASURY.

SERMON FOR THE BOYS.

The boy who does a stroke and stops
 Will ne'er a great man be ;
 'Tis the aggregate of single drops
 That makes the sea the sea.

The mountain was not at its birth
 A mountain, so to speak ;
 The little atoms of sand and earth
 Have made its peak a peak.

Not all at once the morning streams
 The gold above the gray ;
 'Tis thousand little yellow gleams
 That make the day a day.

Not from the snow-drift May awakes
 In purples, reds and greens ;
 Spring's whole bright retinue it takes
 To make her queen of queens.

—*Alice Carey.*

THE FRIEND YOU NEED.

Children, do you want a friend,
 Ever faithful, ever true—
 One whose kindness knows no end,
 One whose love can shelter you ?
 Jesus is the friend you need ;
 Jesus is a friend indeed.

None that sought His love's embrace
 Has He ever turned away ;
 You may see his smiling face—
 Gaze upon His charms to-day.
 Ever faithful, ever true,
 Jesus is the friend for you.