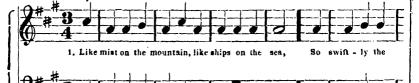
LODER, 11, 11, 11, 10, or 11s.

Arranged for the Sunday School Advocate,

L. Thompson.









How sweet are the flow/rets in April and May! But often the frost makes them wither away: Like flowers you may fade: Are you ready to die? While "yet there is room," to a Saviour fly!

When Samuel was young, he first knew the Lord; He siept in His smile, and rejoiced in His Word; Bo, most of God's children are early bro't nigh: O seck him in youth—to a Saviour ty!