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## New Year's Hymn.

BY THE REV. B. J. HOLMES, M.A.

FASTER and ever faster,
Year rolls after year,
And the Lord and Master
Shortly will appear.
"Go ye out to meet Him;"
Soon the cry will ring,
Oh! that we may greet Him,
And His triumphs sing!
Onward, resting never,
Be the journey trod;
Upward, homeward, ever
Nearer to our God.

Onward, as the river
Flows by town and tree,
Hasting to deliver
Tribute to the sea;
So, our mission knowing,
We would ever press,
Good to all bestowing,
Living but to bless,
Onward, &c.

Upward, as the eagle
Wings his daring flight,
Borne on pinions regal,
Soaring into light;
So, by faith's direction,
We would ever move,
Setting our affection
On the things above.
Onward, &c.

Homeward, as the weary
'Turn at set of sun
To the fireside cheery,
Glad their work is done;
So, when death's shades gather,
We would joyful come
To our gracious Father,
And our heavenly home,
Onward, &c.

Though the way be longer,
Darker than we know,
Christ is still the stronger,
And He'll bring us through;
Who in Bethl'em's manger
Once for sinners lay,
Will preserve from danger,
And He's near to-day.
Onward, &c.

## Last Year's Work.

A TEACHER'S SOLILOQUY AND PRAYER AT THE BEGINNING OF A YEAR.

BY REV. C. CLEMANCE, B.A. (NOTTINGHAM.)

Another year is gone! Fifty-two more Sabbaths have seen some hours spent in the Sabbath-school, with my class gathered round me. I seem to see the faces of the young immortals now, as their changing aspects tell the action of the truth upon their natures. Now the story of a Saviour's love causes the tear to trickle down the cheek, and now the solemnities of life, as they stand up vividly in thought,

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