"Call Them In!"

ANNA SHIPTON.

"Call them in!"—the poor, the wretched Sin-stained wanderers from the fold,
Peace and pardon freely offer—
Can you weigh their worth in gold?

"Call them in!" the weak, the weary!
Laden with the doom of sin;
Bid them come and rest in Jesus,

He is waiting;—"Call them in!"

"Call them in!"—the Jew, the Gentile, Bid the stranger to the feast:

"Call them in!"—the rich, the noble,
From the highest to the least,
Forth the Father runs to meet them
He hath all their sorrows seen;
Robe, and ring, and royal sandals
Wait the lost ones:—"Call them in!"

"Call them in!"—the broken-hearted, Cow'ring 'neath the brand of shame; Speak love's message, low and tender,— "Twas for sinners Jesus came." See! the shadows lengthen round us, Soon the day-dawn will begin; Can you leave them lost and lonely? Christ is coming:—"Call them in!"

THERE is estimable blessing in a cheerful spirit. When the soul throws its windows wide open, letting in the sunshinea and presenting to all who see it the evidence of its gladness, it is not only happy, but it has an unspeakable power of doing good. To all other beatitudes may be added, "Blessed are the joy-makers."

At One With God.

I am no stranger by His bounty fed, His own dear child:

I walk in paths He has before me set, Nor wander wild,

And if His will ordains a lonely road, I may not fear:

I know my Master, and the Father's hand Is ever near.

I know His power, His grace, His truth, His love,

And every day,

A gleam of sunshine from the home above Cheers all the way,

And if His gracious care provides for me
A happy life
He knows my readiness, at any time,

Ie knows my readiness, at any time, To enter strife.

We are so close together, through the Christ The Son of God,

I do not question, knowing for the best Sceptre or rod,

I trust Him! what a world that covers o'er!

My sins forgiven

Tells of the purity of the life to come— The life in Heaven.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

A BELL in the Sunday-school seems to be necessary at times; but pray don't make it an element of disorder, and a nuisance.

The superintendent's hour ought to be least fifteen minutes before the school ope. A little hand-shaking in advance has a wholesome influence.