"REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH."





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UMMER! Is there not a wonderful charm in the word? During the cold bleak days of winter or early spring, how often do we send our thoughts a little way forward, and say to ourselves, "It will be summer soon."

While at school you had visions of play and rambles which sometimes withdrew your mind from lessons; and then, in the distance, there rose up the outline of the glorious holidays. Well, well, it has come, this hopedfor, longed-for summer. The trees are perfect in beauty; the flowers have burst forth in batallions; the hayfields are fragrant, and getting ready for cutting.

But summer, with all its loveliness, seems to say, "TIME IS SHORT ; WATCH-PRAY-WORK." We have passed



SUMMER.

the longest day. A few weeks hence the glory will depart from the earth. Yes, the time is very short. Very short! Gather up your

hours, redeeming the time. When summer has passed we shall expect it to

leave some fruit behind; and so. dear children, when the wealth of summer has gone, the fruit which abides is that which is found on the tree of a pure and loving and truthful soul. Flowers have been called "stars in the earthly firmament." The flowers of such a soul are stars in the firmament of God, which shine for ever and ever.

The Lamb of God.

John i. 29.

The object-" Lamb."

The owner-" God."

Its work-"To bear away sin."

Whose sin it was to bear away -"The sin of the world."