

My dreams have been about you,  
 Oh, welcome, Willie dear,  
 Last night I wept and watch'd,  
 By the moonlight's cheerless ray,  
 Till I thought I heard your footstep,  
 Then I wiped my tears away;  
 But my heart grew sad again,  
 When I found you had not come:  
 Oh, Willie, we have missed you;  
 Welcome—welcome home!

#### MY SAVIOUR'S CALL.

Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,  
 Weak and wounded, sick and sore!  
 Jesus ready stands to save you,  
 Full of pity joined with power.  
 He is able;  
 He is willing: doubt no more.

Let not conscience make you linger,  
 Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
 All the fitness He requireth  
 Is to feel your need of Him.  
 This He gives you;  
 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
 Bruised and broken by the fall;  
 If you tarry till you're better,  
 You will never come at all.  
 Not the righteous,  
 Sinners, Jesus came to call.

Agonizing in the garden,  
 Lo, your Saviour prostrate lies:  
 On the bloody tree behold Him;  
 Hear him cry before he dies,  
 "It is finished!"  
 Finished, the great sacrifice.

Lo, the incarnate God ascended  
 Proves the merit of his blood:  
 Venture on Him, venture wholly;  
 Let no other trust intrude:  
 None but Jesus  
 Can do helpless sinners good.

### THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

THE MAHDI is dead at last, by smallpox, it is said. His Arabs are reported as nutritious and miserable.

GEN. GORDON'S Diaries are published, and open many eyes, but too late. The perusal of these six testamentary journals, as they may properly be called, make us a very different impression from what we had been led to expect. They put General Gordon in a better light and the Home Government in a worse. They display no real vacillation on his part, but only the necessary variations of a man of boundless resource and ingenuity, perpetually baffled by his superiors in every plan he attempted, whose problem was perpet-

ually shifting, and who, with his convictions unchanged, was still ready to make the most of what he was allowed to do.

There is something prophetic in the quiet accuracy of his prevision of what was coming:

"It is, of course, on the cards that Khartoum is taken under the nose of the expeditionary force, which will be just too late. The expeditionary force will, perhaps, think it necessary to retake it; but that will be of no use, and will cause loss of life uselessly on both sides. It had far better quietly return, with its tail between its legs."

We now feel the sad truth of Lord Salisbury's timely warnings:—

"Our Gladstone Government against the foe  
 In all their actions are both sure and slow.  
 Their expeditions have one common fate,  
 Slow to set out and sure to come too late!"

Blind Would-be-Critics blame Lord Salisbury for fulfilling Gladstone's pledges (which British honor is engaged to do), and also blame him for not fulfilling his errors by refusing to re-examine the Maamtrasna case! Let the *Witness* see that its position is just that of Popish infallibility! Would to God their church had the grace to show the common justice Salisbury does in this!

For British subjects, who are proud of the traditions of the empire, the most painful reading ever published is to be found in the pages of a blue book just issued in Queensland. It shows the existence of a very bad type of slavery in a British colony under the protection of a flag which Englishmen fondly believe does not wave over a single slave.

Ex-President Grant has died of cancer, and Sir Moses Montefiore, the Jewish Philanthropist, is also gone in his 101st year. America tries to wipe away its Mormon filth in earnest!

### GOSPEL STUDIES.

BY THE HON. JUDGE YOUNG, LL. D.

(29.) THE FRUITLESS TREE: Mark 11: 12—23. (See Matthew 21: 19—22.)

Having lodged with the family at Bethany for the night (as was his custom when at Jerusalem, as he spent only the day-time there teaching in the Temple,) our Lord and his disciples on returning next