

The appealing and well-known hymn,

"Jesus, and shall it ever be!
A mortal man ashamed of Thee!"

was written by a boy, named Joseph Grigg, when only ten years old. His early life was passed in humble circumstances. He became a Presbyterian minister, but little is known of his personal history.

The much-used hymn beginning, "Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah," was written by William Williams, a Welsh preacher, in the times of Whitfield and Lady Huntington. He has been called the Watts of Wales. He possessed the warm heart and glowing imagination of a true Welshman. He wrote the inspiring words,

"O'er the gloomy hills of darkness,
Look, my soul, be still and gaze,
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace,
Blessed Jubilee,
Let the glorious morning dawn."

(There are two other stanzas)

long before the beginning of foreign missionary enterprises, and while he was yet traversing the lonely mountains of Wales, and looking for the dawn of a brighter religious day. Welshmen sung the hymn as a prophecy, and felt their hearts gladdened with hope years before the church begun her aggressive march into pagan and heathen lands.

If "Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah," is Welsh, "The Lord's my Shepherd," is of all peoples, and yet peculiarly Scotch. Every word of it has been engraven for generations on Scottish hearts, has accompanied them from childhood to age, from their homes to all the seas and lands where they have wandered, and has been to a multitude no man can number a guide in dark valleys and at last through the darkest. Of its helpfulness in times of trouble many instances are given, of which the most touching is the story of Marion Harvey, the servant lass of twenty, who was executed at Edinburgh, with Isabel Alison, for having attended the preaching of Donald Cargill, and for helping his escape. As the brave lasses were being led to the scaffold, a curate pestered them with his prayers. "Come, Isabel," said Marion, "let us sing the 23rd