

about thirteen feet high, placed on a pedestal nearly three feet high. The circumference of the head, measures ten feet nine inches; of the body, taking in the arms, sixteen feet three inches; and of the arms, above the elbow, five feet one inch.

Such is the inmate of this magnificent temple, at the gorgeous great Dagon Pagoda of Rangoon. We may learn from it two lessons,—*man's need*. What will a poor convinced sinner not do if he can but obtain peace of mind in prospect of the future? Who can count the vast sums of money that have been lavished on the building and adorning of the "gold temple" by those who have hoped to reap benefit to their souls from the sacrifice? But how does all this teach us also *man's ignorance and folly*? When will the time come when all such idol temples will be known only in histories of the past, or, if existing, be seen, as are the remains of the Druid temples in Britain, to excite wonder that such things could ever have been, and gratitude for deliverance from this service of devils? (See 1 Cor. x 20.)

THE CHILD'S PRAYER.

Lord, look upon a little child,
By nature sinful, rude and wild;
Oh! put Thy gracious hands on me,
And make me all I ought to be.

Make me Thy child, a child of God,
Washed in my Saviour's precious blood,
And my whole heart from sin set free,
A little vessel full of thee.

A star of early dawn and bright,
Shining within Thy sacred light;
A beam of grace to all around.
A little spot of hallow'd ground.

Oh! Jesus, take me to Thy breast,
And bless me; then I shall be blest.
Both when I wake and when I sleep,
Thy little lamb in safety keep.

It is a great matter, when the mind dwells on any passage of Scripture, just to think how true it is.—*Dr. Chalmers.*