faith in Christ, pray for these Christians, and that God would soon cometo their assistance !

A Thoughtful Child.

A little girl was in prayer one evening, after she had retired, and her mother heard her pray, that "the poor might have a stove in their parlor, and a stove in their kitchen, and wood enough to burn in them all winter." At another time she prayed that "somebody might be sent to mend all the broken squares of glass in every poor person's house in town; that they might be kept from the cold."—Well-Spring.

Poetry.

SABBATH SCHOOL HYMN.

O for a robe as white as those That shine around the Throne! O for that robe of rightcousness Which ransom'd souls put on !
And are there little children there. And some as young as me ? O tell me how they whorthy were Such glorious things to see ?
Ah! once these holy little ones Had hearts as hard as you,— But He who died for sinners, died For sinful children too.
That blood which wash'd <i>their</i> robes so white Is now as free to <i>you</i> ; They sought and found the Lord when young, Oh seek and find him too !
For ah ! how Jesus loves to see His lambs returning home; His arms are wide to welcome them, If they will only come.
O may our Sabbath-school, at last All meet in Heav'n above, And evermore together sing OS leaves and has love