

PRAISE TO JESUS.

Jesus, high in glory
Lend a listening ear,
When we bow before Thee,
Infant praises hear.

Though Thou art so holy
Heav'n's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When Thy praise we sing.

We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray :
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day,
Help us now to love Thee,
Take our sins away.

Then when Jesus calls us,
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
Saviour Lord, we come."

CALCUTTA ORPHANAGE.

A most pleasing letter has been received from our good friend Miss Hebron, dated the 22nd January, and our young readers will be surprised to learn that she was on the point of paying them a visit in Canada. Owing however to changes in the staff of teachers at Calcutta, the plan had to be given up for the present, but we can assure Miss Hebron of a very hearty welcome whenever she may be able to visit this distant country.

In the Autumn we gave an account of the death of a little girl at Portsmouth, named "Annie." This Miss Hebron read to the children in the Orphanage who were affected by it, even to tears,—a pleasing evidence of the affection felt by these girls for their Canadian friends.

Reports on the Orphans in Calcutta were received in Miss Hebron's letter, and forwarded to their Canadian supporters.