

A Prayer to be used by all the Baptised Members of Christ's Body.

Gracious Father, we humbly beseech
Thee for Thy Holy Catholic
Church.

Fill it with all truth and all peace.
Where it is corrupt, purge it ;
Where it is in error, correct it ;
Where it is superstitious, rectify it ;
Where anything is amiss, reform it ;
Where it is right, strengthen and con-
firm it ;
Where it is in want, furnish it ;
Where it is divided and rent asunder
make up the breaches of it ;
O Thou Holy One of Israel. Amen.

Early Communion.

Its value is thus beautifully ex-
pressed by the late Canon Liddon :
"A Christian of the first or se-
cond century would not have under-
stood a Sunday in which, whatever
else might be done, the Holy Com-
munion was omitted ; and this great
duty is best complied with as early
in the day as possible, when the na-
tural powers of the mind have been
lately refreshed by sleep, when as
yet the world has not taken the
bloom of the soul's first self dedica-
tion to God, when thought and feel-
ing and purpose are still bright and
fresh and unembarrassed ; then is the
time for those, who would reap the
full harvest of grace, to approach the
Altar. It is quite a different thing
in the middle of the day ; even when
serious efforts are made to com-
municate reverently. Those who be-
gin their Sunday with the Holy
Communion know one of the deepest
meanings of that promise. "They
that seek me early shall find me."

"TRUE TO TRUST."

STORY FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

CHAPTER II.

Dick Cables waited and waited, but
no sign of the girl ; and at last, in
despair, he crept round to the win-
dow, looked in, and saw neither Sally
nor Mr. Blanchard,—none but old
Granny, sitting and warming her-
self by the fire.

Dick went in again to know what
all this meant, and where the birds
had flown. Granny could tell him
but little ; she did not attend much,
she said, to what young folks were
about, but she heard the gentleman
and Sally say they were going to
Bothwick.

"And have they gone ?" asked Dick
with a look partly of anger and part-
ly of anxiety across his face. "I did
not see them pass down the road."

"They went out the side gate a
walking together," said Granny.

"And when will they be home ?"
asked Dick.

"They saw nought about it," an-
swered the old woman. "Young
folks be stranger now than they were
in my young days ; they go out and
come in as they like."

"Can't you depend upon her com-
ing in before dark ?" asked Dick.
with a very anxious look upon his
face.

"I can't do anything," answered
the old woman : "Sal will do what
she likes, and go where she likes, and
stay where she likes, too."

There was evidently no more to be
got out of old Granny ; and that,
simply because there was no more in
her to get, so Dick Cables took his
departure, and after he had walked a
short way, sat himself down on the
trunk of a fallen tree.

Again the young man looked anx-
iously out at sea, and once or twice
he cast his eyes in the direction of
Bothwick also. From sea to sky,
and then from sky to sea again, Dick
Cables looked for full half an hour,
stopping between each look, and pon-
dering as though he had some great
difficulty to settle. At last he rose,
and now he had apparently made up
his mind.

"The wind will not settle down,"
said he : "it will be a wild night,
and if the Little Nell is driven in,
and there is no light, there will be
death and wreck before the morning.
They are depending on Sally for a
light : if father is at the wheel (for
Dick always called the skipper "fath-
er," as he was going to marry his
daughter,—'twas only doing it a
little bit before hand, he used to
say).—if father is at the wheel all
will go well : but we must make
sure of the light—and — and," said
Dick, wiping the hot drops from his
brow, "Sally cannot be depended
on."