

ANOTHER MILESTONE.

Another year has ended
Another milestone past.
How have we spent the hours
That glided by so fast?

New Year's day is a milestone marking off the past from the future. Our rapid passage by these way-marks reminds us of the lapse of time. The former one was passed but a moment ago; we glide on with railroad speed and yet are unconscious of the swiftness of our course till we dart past one of these reminders. The ordinary current of life flows so quietly as to rouse us only when we shoot a rapid, or pass some landmark on the shore.

As we pass another of these signals, stop and meditate on the shortness of the way ahead. This year will be as the past. Long as it may appear in the distance it will be quickly traversed. The year will be but a span at the close. Let the past year be a measure for the ensuing. It will afford you no time to spare, none to run to waste. Be wise to make the most of the moments. When lost they cannot be gathered or purchased with much fine gold.

THE YEARS PASS ON.

"When I'm a woman, you'll see what I'll do!
I'll be great, and good, and noble, and true;
I'll visit the sick and relieve the poor—
No one shall ever be turned from my door,
But I'm only a little girl now."
And so the years pass on.

"When I'm older I'll have more time
To think of heaven and things sublime;
My time is now full of studies and play,
But I really mean to begin some day.
I am only a little girl now."
And so the years pass on.

"When I'm a woman," a gay maiden said,
"I'll try to do right, and not be afraid;
I'll be a Christian and give up the joys
Of the world with all its dazzling toys;
But I'm only a young girl now."
And so the years pass on.

"Ah me!" sighed a woman gray with years,
Her heart full of cares and doubts and fears.
"I've kept putting off the time to be good,
Instead of *beginning* to do as I should;
And I'm an old woman now."
And so the years pass on.

Now is the time to begin to do right;
To-day, whether skies be dark or bright;
Make others happy by good deeds of love,
Looking to Jesus for help from above,
And then you'll be happy now,
And as the years pass on.