

"The Saviour grew from childhood's early days,
Learning the notes of warning and of woe;
Now with tuned harp outpouring hymns of praise—

Now troubled—now exulting o'er the foe.
The Psalms are perfumed with the living breath
Of Mary's Son, the Saint of Nazareth.

"David and John, how well ye knew the heart
Of Him the Spirit taught you to portray!
Oh, blest beyond degree your heavenly art,
Which shows the lights and shades of Jesus'
way!

As in His public walks, or all unseen,
He taught or mused or prayed—God's spot-
less Nazarene!" J. C.

A NEW HEART—WHAT IS IT?—Children often hear and sometimes speak about a 'new heart.' But do they quite understand what the words mean?

A teacher once asked a little girl in her class, 'Do you think you have a new heart?'

'Yes, teacher, I hope so,' the child replied.

'What makes you hope so?'

'Because I love the things which I used to hate and hate what I used to love.'

That was a good answer. All of us 'by nature' love sin. We would rather please ourselves than please God. Dear children, have you a new heart?

ARE YOU A LOVER OF PLEASURE?—What is there in pleasure that should make it seem worth the joys of heaven or worth your enduring everlasting torments? What is it that is surpassed with all this? Is it the snare of preferment? Is it vexing riches? Is it befooling honours? Is it distracting cares? Is it luxury or lust or pleasure? Or what else is it that you buy at so wonderfully dear a rate? O lamentable folly of ungodly men! O foolish sinners, unworthy to see God and worthy to be miserable! O strangely corrupted heart of man, that can sell his Maker, his Redeemer, and his salvation at so base a price!—*Baxter.*

POETRY.

CAROL BY MARTIN LUTHER.

All praise to Thee, eternal Lord,
Clothed in a robe of flesh and blood,
Choosing a manger for Thy throne,
While worlds on worlds are Thine alone.
Once did the skies before Thee bow;
A virgin's arms contain Thee now:
Angels, who did in Thee rejoice,
Now listen for Thine infant voice.
A little child, Thou art our guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth
That we may rise to Heaven from Earth.
Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light;
To make us in the realms Divine
Like Thine own angels round Thee shine.
All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won:
For this we tune our cheerful lays
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

The following beautiful version of the National Anthem is by the Rev. Newman Hall, of London.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

God save our gracious Queen!
Long live our noble Queen!

God save our Queen!
Lord, heal her bleeding heart,
Assuage its grievous smart,
Thy heavenly peace impart,
God save the Queen!

Our Royal widow bless!
God guard the fatherless!
God save the Queen!
Shield them with loving care,
Their mighty grief we share,
Lord, hear the people's prayer,
God save the Queen!

O Lord our God, arise!
Bless England's enemies!
On Thee we call!
Let sorrow whisper peace,
Bid wrong and anger cease,
Let truth and love increase,
Make evil fall!

In this our Nation's need
With Thee we humbly plead!
God bless our Queen!
Her life woe sanctify,
Her loss untold supply,
Thyself be ever nigh
To save our Queen!

REDEEM THE TIME.

DEATH worketh,
Let me work too;
Death undoeth,
Let me do.

Busy as death my work I ply
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

Time worketh,
Let me work too;
Time undoeth,
Let me do.

Busy as time my work I ply
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

Sin worketh,
Let me work too;
Sin undoeth,
Let me do.

Busy as sin my work I ply
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

BE TRUE.

Thou must be true thyself
If thou the truth wouldst teach:
Thy soul must overflow if thou
Another's soul wouldst reach.
It needs the overflow of heart
To give the lips full speech.

Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a fruitful seed:
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble deed.