

to aid their brethren in the erection of the temple. The gifts were received and a beautiful memorial was prepared, the gold moulded into crowns, bearing the names of the givers and placed on the head of the high priest and then hung up in the Temple of the Lord in remembrance of their sacrifice of love. Beautiful type of the honor God will give to those who give Him gladly of their means. It grows into crowns in the heavenly Temple, which Jesus is not ashamed to wear as an everlasting memorial.

“A little while,” for winning souls to Jesus,
Ere yet we see His beauty face to face ;
A little while for healing soul diseases,
By telling others of a Saviour’s grace.

“A little while” to tell the story,
Of Him who made our guilt and curse His own,
“A little while” ere we behold the glory,
To gain fresh jewels for our heavenly crown.

’Tis but a little while, the way is dreary,
The night is dark, but we are nearing land ;
Oh ! for the rest of heaven, for we are weary,
And long to mingle with the deathless band.

—F. R. H.