

THE BANNER TO BE KEPT UP.

A brother who forwards his subscription, and who is preparing to leave his present locality, says :—' Brother Oliphant, you can put me down as a life subscriber to the Banner, or as long as I can raise one spare dollar.' This is the way that some tell us that they are satisfied with the Christian Banner, and that they will help to hold it up. Funds, prayers, and a little activity, rightly mixed and assorted, will, with the blessing of Him from whom all blessings flow, keep our banner aloft to be known and read, not of all men, but of many. Zeal with truth and love make a very happy trinity. D O.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR ?

[The following lines were sent to us by a kind sister in Pennsylvania. Let them be read with care.—D. O.]

Thy neighbour? It is he whom thou
Hast power to aid and bless,
Whose aching heart or burning brow
Thy soothing hand may press.

Thy neighbour?—'Tis the fainting poor
Whose eye with want is dim ;
Whose hunger sends from door to door ;
Go thou, and succour him.

Thy neighbour?—'Tis that weary man
Whose years are at their brim,
Bent low with sickness, cares, and pain ;
Go thou and comfort him.

Thy neighbour? 'Tis the heart bereft
Of every earthly gem--
Widow and orphan, helpless left,
Go thou and shelter them.

Thy neighbour?—Yonder toiling one,
Fetter'd in thought and limb ;
Whose hopes are all beyond earth's sun,
Go thou, and ransom him.

Whene'er thou meeds't a human form
Less favour'd than thine own,
Remember 'tis thy fellow worm,
Thy brother, or thy son.

Oh pass not, pass not heedless by—
Perhaps thou canst redeem
One breaking heart from misery
Go, share thy lot with him.