

THE GLEANER.

"Let me glean and gather after the reapers among the sheaves."—Ruth 2; 7.

Thos. Somerville, Editor.

"LET THERE BE LIGHT."

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TO CHRISTIANS.

Oh spread the name of Jesus,
Wherever you may be;
'Tis good to speak of Jesus
To needy ones you see;
Your soul thus filled with Jesus
Shall burst in melody,
And praise the blessed Jesus,
Your all-sufficiency.

He is the Father's loved One,
Came down from heaven above,
To die for wretched sinners,
Such was His wondrous love.
So none need now to perish,
Nor wander from the way,
Since Christ hath died and risen
In glory bright for aye.

He's there to attract God's children
From scenes of earth below,
To make them walk more heavenly
As through this world they go:
And as He draws they follow,
With hearts in rapture won,
To adore their blessed Saviour,
God's well beloved Son.

And now they look toward heaven,
From thence Himself to see,
The bright star of the morning,
Their heart's expectancy.
They'll not be disappointed,
For He is coming soon.
All hail! Thou Lord of glory!
Thy bride is all Thine own.

ROBERT SEED.

SHE COULD TRUST HIM.

Lord Shaftesbury related in Exeter Hall, a short time before his death a

personal incident full of beautiful significance. He said that once on the crowded streets of London on a slippery day a young girl was standing at a crossing in evident perplexity, looking up and down the street and eagerly scanning the faces of the passers by. She gave a keen look at the old statesman and then with simple frankness stepped up to him and politely asked him if he would help her across the crowded street.

He did so with great courtesy and care, and after he had landed her safely on the other side, and heard her thanks, he asked her why she had selected him. She looked up, and said, "Why, I looked into your face and felt I could trust you."

He was very much gratified, took her name and address and afterwards remarked that although he had often been honored by his queen and his country he had never been so highly honored as when that young girl put her hand in his and told him that she could trust him. How must our Father feel when we doubt Him.— Let us exercise full, unwavering confidence in Him, who has manifested in such a perfect way His loving interest in us. Oh, what a God we have.

It is death to flee from God. It is hell to be forever exiled from Him.