

THE GLEANER.

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

Thos. Somerville, Editor. “LET THERE BE LIGHT.”

Vol. XIV. No. 7

ABSENT BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.

We have laid them to rest
Where the willow is weeping.
Near the home of our boyhood,
Which knows us no more ;
For under the sod
They are silently sleeping,
And ne'er again shall greet us
With smiles as of yore.

But we look soon to meet them
Where partings ne'er sever,
And gaze on the face
Of the Saviour we love ;
Our mother, our father,
Our sister together,
Unite in the praising
Of Jesus above.

I love to muse o'er the days
That are past, dear brother,
Of the scenes of our boyhood,
With freedom from care,
Of that loved one, who loved us
So dear, we called mother,
Who e'er sought to cheer us,
Our sorrows to share.

To think of him too,
We were wont to call father,
Who gave us our home,
Who nourished us there ;
His boys were his pride,
He loved us, our father ;
The old home is vacant,
None welcome us there.

And she too is gone,
Our sister, dear brother,
Her mother's right hand,
Her father's delight ;
God gave us but one,
He gave none such other,

He gave, He has taken,
We praise Him, 'tis right.

And now we are scattered,
The six of us brothers,
The place that once knew us,
Now knows us no more ;
The old home is left,
'Twill soon pass to others,
The friends that once cheered us,
Now greet us no more.

We praise then our God,
For we soon shall meet them,
And gaze on the face
Of the Saviour we love ;
'Tis there in the glory
That we soon shall greet them,
Our home is in heaven
With Jesus above.

WILLIAM T. HARTT.

FEARLESS.

That was grand of Latimer, when
he preached before Henry VIII.—
He had greatly displeased his majesty
by his boldness in a sermon he
preached before the king, and was
ordered to preach again on the next
Sunday, and to make an apology for
the offence he had given.

After reading his text he began his
sermon, “Hugh Latimer, dost thou
know before whom thou art this day
to speak? To the high and mighty
monarch, the king's most excellent
majesty, who can take away thy life
if thou offendest; therefore, take
heed that thou speakest not a word