

THE CLEANER.

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

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THE COMING LORD.

What means the strange commotion,
On heaven's eternal shore ?
The Bridegroom's getting ready,
He's even at the door !
The angel with the trumpet
Awaits the call divine,
While all the hosts of heaven
Are falling into line.

The portal soon shall open,
Out march a glorious band,
Composed of every nation,
Of every clime and land.
They'll sing sweet songs of praises,
Praises to Jesus name,
Who left His throne in heaven,
A sinful race reclaim.

What glorious expectation
Awaits the church, His bride ;
Soon they shall be united,
Soon walking side by side !
'Midst trials and tribulation,
His bride has kept in view
His coming—love and mercy
Has kept her faithful, true.

The night we know is waning,
The dawn of day at hand ;
The cause of His delaying,
We shall then understand.
May every soul be gathered,
And every lost be found,
And every heart be ready,
At the last trumpet sound.

S. S.

It is one of the principles of the Divine administrations, that mercy is remembered in the midst of wrath; and, as long as there is any possibility of bringing men to a right mind, the opportunity for it is given.

STICK TO THE OLD BOOK.

A smartly got up visitor, appeared in a Scotch fishing village during the summer, and, whenever he had the opportunity, seemed to find his delight in attacking the Bible, and scoffing at Christ, and Christianity. Among the fishermen of that place, there were quite a number of earnest Christians, who loved the Lord, and daily read His Word. Sitting amid a group one day, the sceptical visitor was busy discussing his favorite topic, and finished up by saying, "That Old Book you call the Bible, is a parcel of nonsense ; I wonder that any wise man would have anything to do with it." An old fisherman, who stood by, quietly remarked : "That book, sir, has done more for me, than any other book in the world. It first showed me myself—a sinner : then it told me of Jesus the Saviour : and when I believed in Him, it told me I had everlasting life. Since then it has been my daily Guide and Counsellor my Lamp to enlighten me, and my Staff to support me." Then looking the stranger full in the face, he added,

"I tell ye I'm going to stick to the Old Book, for I don't know a better." The fisherman was right. The book of God is the best Book, and the only Guide in eternal things. Reader, do you believe