THE CLEANER.

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

Thos. Somerville, Editor. "LET THERE BE LIGHT."

Vol. xiv. No. 5

GOING HOME.

I am a stranger here,
No home, no rest I see,
Not all earth counts most dear,
Can wring a sigh from me.
I'm going home.

Jesus, Thy home is mine,
And I Thy Father's child,
With hopes and joys divine:
This world's a dreary wild,
I'm going home.

Home! oh, how soft and sweet
It thrills upon the heart!
Home! where the brethren meet
And never, never part.
I'm geing home.

Home! where the Bridegroom takes
The purchase of His love—
Home! where the Father waits
To welcome her above.
I'm going home.

And when the world looks cold
Which did my Lord revile,
(A lamb within the fold,)
I can look up and smile.
I'm going home.

When its delusive charms
Would snare my pilgrim feet,
I fly to Jesus arms,
And yet again repeat,
I'm going home.

And as the desert wide
The wilderness I see,
Lord Jesus, I confide
My trembling heart to Thee.
I'm going home.

While severing every tie
That holds me from the goal,

This—this can satisfy
The craving of the soul:
I'm going home.

Ah, Saviour, gently lead
Along the painful way,
Bid every word and deed
And every look to say,
I'm going home.

TRY ONE FIRST.

I once knew a young man who had just started in business as a dyer. One of his first customers was a lady who brought a very expensive fur cloak to be dyed. When she had gone he began to seriously consider the matter thus: "I have had no experience with this kind of fur. If I spoil it, it will be a great loss to the lady and a great disgrace to me. What shall I do? I will procure a scrap of this very material and try one inch first. If I cannot succeed with one square inch it would be foolish to venture on the whole cloak."

Was he wise, my reader? Then take a hint yourself, and before attempting to remove from the eye of God the guilty stains of a lifetime, be sure that you can succeed with ONE SIN. Select from your history just one sinful act. Meet God's righteous requirement against it. Bear its judgment. Remove its crimson stain as though it never had