

GOD GOVERNS BARNS.

A wealthy capitalist, who had made the most of his own fortune, and, what was harder, taken care of it, gives the following as the secret of his success:—"Honour the Lord with thy substance and the first fruits of all thine increase; so shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses burst forth with new wine." The philosophy of the matter is simply this: *God governs barns*. We are willing to allow that he governs nations and guides parliaments, and directs battle-fields. But Solomon, moreover, knew that he presided over wheat-fields, stables, and wine-presses. We acknowledge that God is to be worshipped in churches with prayers and psalms; but Solomon will have it that he is to be praised also with thrashing implements and grain waggons. Reader, do you act as if you agreed with him?

The foregoing which we clip from the *Christian Advocate & Journal*, is to our mind exactly. For more than thirty-five years past, we have been preaching this doctrine, and every year confirms us in the assurance, that if we honour the Lord with our substance, and the first fruits of all our increase, our barns will be filled with plenty. The devil knew that Job did not "serve God for naught," even in a pecuniary sense. He alleged that God had made a hedge about him, and blessed the work of his hands, increased his substance, &c. We repeat "*God governs barns*."—*The American Wesleyan*.

PROGRESS.

Truly we are living in an age of more than ordinary interest. Never has the world witnessed events of such moment, as now. Never has change followed change with such fearful rapidity and with such startling unexpectedness as in this, our nineteenth century. The treasures of knowledge that have been hoarded up in the lap of time for nearly six thousand years are poured forth on the world like an overwhelming tide.

The thoughts of men like falling autumn leaves are wafted forth on every breeze. The words of men outstrip the swift winged courses of the Orb of day, and of Wisdom it may be truly said, "Her lines have gone out, through all the earth and her words to the end of the world." The heralds of the gospel are indeed "turning the world upside down." Light is breaking in upon the darkness of benighted Africa. The prison doors that have bound her so many long centuries in impenetrable gloom are slowly unfolding and the light is streaming in upon the minds of her countless millions.