

ferer in the sick chamber ; the martyr at the stake ; the soldier on his sentry duty ; the traveller amidst many perils ; the Covenanter, the Huguenot, the Vaudois—these, and a multitude that no man can number have found in these words a lullaby for fear, an inspiration to new life and hope. "The Lord is my Shepherd ; I shall not want."—*F. B. Meyer, B.A.*

ONLY.

ONLY a word for the Master
Lovingly, quietly said,
Only a word !
Yet the master heard,
And some fainting souls were fed.

Only a look of remonstrance,
Sorrowful, gentle and deep,
Only a look !
Yet the strong man shook,
And he went alone to weep.

Only some act of devotion
Willingly, joyfully done,
"Surely 'tis nought,"
So the proud world thought,
But yet souls for Christ were won.

Only an hour with the children,
Pleasantly, cheerfully given,
Yet seed was sown
In that hour alone,
Which would bring forth fruit for heaven,

"Only," but Jesus is looking
Constantly, tenderly down,
To earth, and sees
Those who try to please,
And their lives He loves to crown.

—Selected.

FOR PARISH AND HOME.

THE IMAGE OF THE INVISIBLE GOD.

WHEN the sculptor was making the model for the statue of a military hero which now stands with uplifted sword in the market-place of one of our Canadian towns, it is said that though he could secure many likenesses to guide him they were all from one point of view, showing always the same portion of the face. This must have taxed his skill to the utmost, as he had to complete in rounded form the representation.

St. Paul tells us that Christ is the Image of the Invisible God. To Philip's question "Lord show us the Father and it sufficeth us," Christ replied, "Have I been so long time with you and yet hast thou not known me Philip ? He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." It is "in the face of Jesus Christ" that we behold "the light of the knowledge of the glory of God." But how can we behold the face of

Jesus Christ ? Eighteen hundred years have passed since the clouds received Him. We cannot pierce the veil and see Him on the throne. How can we behold the Image of the Invisible God ? In the Written Word, the Holy Scriptures we have His likeness carefully drawn and preserved. In the four Gospels we have four distinct pictures of Him taken from different points of view, presenting different sides of His divinely human character. In the Acts of the Apostles, in the Epistles of St. Paul, St. Peter, St. James, and St. Jude, in the Book of Revelation as well as in the types and prophecies of the Old Testament, we get further precious glimpses of what He is.

Surely, then, with all these various representations of the Lord Jesus Christ, as we prayerfully study God's Word, we shall have no difficulty in beholding the Image of the Invisible God, and as by faith we behold and strive to copy, we are transformed by the Lord, the Spirit, into the same Image.

F. H. DU VERNET.

OLD AGE.

ROWLAND HILL, himself a very old man, said that he heard of one who was asked what age he was.

He answered: "The right side of eighty."

"I thought you were more than eighty," said the enquirer.

"Yes, I am beyond it," he replied, "and this is the right side, for I am nearer my eternal rest."

A man once said to Dr. Rees, "You are whitening fast." The doctor answered him in a sermon which he preached immediately after: "There is a wee white flower which comes up through the snow and frost ; but we are glad to see the snow-drop because it proclaims that the winter is over and the summer is at hand. A friend reminded me last night that I was whitening fast. But heed not that, brother ; it is to me a proof that my winter will soon be over ; that I shall have done presently with the cold east winds and frosts of the earth, and that my summer, my eternal summer, is at hand."

To an humble Christian it was remarked, "I fear you are near another world."

"Fear it, sir!" he replied. "I know I am ; but blessed be the Lord, I do not fear it—I hope it."

The apostle Paul was an old man ;

but, happily for him, he was no agnostic, and so he could say, "I know whom I have believed, and that He will keep that which I have committed to Him until that day ; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

But for old age to be happy it must be a time of acceptance. Old age fought against is miserable ; old age accepted is calm and peaceful. Enamelled wrinkles dare not smile ; the honest wrinkles may even laugh. To be living in a mistake is to be living in a false position, and in all false positions there is weakness, and discomfort, and misery. The way to be happy in your old age is to consider that you are not in a false position, but in a right one—in the one which God has ordained for you, and therefore in the one which contains blessings, its own peculiar blessings. Where you meet with disappointment it is in expecting from it what does not belong to it, and what would not be blessing if it did.—*Church Advocate.*

TELL JESUS ALL.

WHEN thou wakest in the morning
Ere thou tread the untried way
Of the lot that lies before thee
Thro' the coming busy day ;
Whether sunbeams promise brightness,
Whether dim forebodings fall,
Be thy dawning glad or gloomy,
Go to Jesus—tell Him all.

In the calm of sweet communion,
Let thy daily work be done ;
In the peace of soul-outpouring,
Care be banished, patience won ;
And if earth with its enchantments,
Seek thy spirit to enthrall,
Ere thou listen, ere thou answer—
Turn to Jesus—Tell him all !

Then, as hour by hour glides by thee,
Thou wilt blessed guidance know,
Thine own burdens being lightened,
Thou canst bear another's woe ;
Thou canst help the weak ones onward,
Thou canst raise up those that fall :
But, remember, while thou servest,
Still tell Jesus—tell Him all.

And if weariness come o'er thee
As the day wears near its close,
Or if sudden fierce temptation
Bring thee face to face with foes—
In thy weakness, in thy peril,
Raise to heaven a truthful call,
Strength and calm for every crisis,
Come—in telling Jesus all !

—Old Hymn.

"DANIEL," says Mr. Moody, "had a kind of religion that would bear transportation ; it stood the journey from Jerusalem to Babylon, and was just as good abroad as at home."