

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW, OR TIME  
AND ETERNITY.*By an old author.*

## THE UNBELIEVER.

To-day the Sinner's state is much admired,  
To-morrow finds his wretched soul required.  
To-day seeks what to eat, and drink and wear,

To-morrow plunged in ruin and despair.  
To-day puts off repenting for his sin,  
To-morrow finds no time to do it in.  
To-day thinks how to pass the time away,  
To-morrow needs that time to mourn and pray.

To-day he would be counted rich and great,  
To-morrow sees his miserable state.  
To-day he hopes he never shall be lost,  
To-morrow all his hopes give up the ghost.  
To-day his conscience sleeps and is secure,  
To-morrow shocks him with its dreadful roar.

To-day his sins are lovely in his sight,  
To-morrow they his wretched soul affright.  
To-day he never thinks of what's to come,  
To-morrow finds his sad eternal home.  
To-day his worldly treasure has his heart  
To-morrow must with that and heaven part.  
To-day he fain would be accounted wise,  
To-morrow is a fool to his surprise.  
To-day the jovial crew is his delight,  
To-morrow ghastly fiends his soul affright.  
To-day o'er flowing cups his health is sung,  
To-morrow wants one drop to cool his tongue.

To-day he slights God's law and Gospel call,  
To-morrow has to answer for it all.  
To-day the great salvation he rejects,  
To-morrow perishes for his neglects.  
To-day he lights the children of the King,  
To-morrow sees them shine and hears them sing.

To-day he proudly glories in his shame.  
To-morrow is tormented for the same.  
To-day takes pleasure in the way to hell,  
To-morrow fixed therein, eternally dwell.

Boast not of To-morrow, improve well  
To-day,  
Lest that should bring sorrow when this  
dies away.

## THE BELIEVER.

To-day the Saint with time-things has to do,  
To-morrow, joyful, bids them all adieu.  
To-day he darkly sees as through a glass,  
To-morrow views his JESUS face to face.  
To-day corrected by a chastening rod,  
To-morrow solaced with the smiles of GOD.  
To-day's he's burdened with the weight of sin,

To-morrow purified from every stain.  
To-day he's watching, fighting, full of fears;  
To-morrow palms of victory he bears.  
To-day he's persecuted, jeered, and scorned,  
To-morrow with a glorious crown adorned.  
To-day he feels his wants exceeding great,  
To-morrow he enjoys a large estate.

To-day a suppliant at the mercy-seat,  
To-morrow casts his crown at JESUS' feet.  
To-day he sighs, he mourns, he looks, he longs,

To-morrow all his sighs are turned to songs.  
To-day he's racked with pain and sore distress.

To-morrow triumphs in eternal bliss.  
To-day to sow in tears is his employ,  
To-morrow bears his sheaves of heavenly joy.

To-day he lives by faith, and leans on hope,  
To-morrow in fruition swallowed up.  
To-day with saints on earth he dwells in love,

To-morrow joins the glorious hosts above.  
To-day in feeble strains he tunes a song,  
To-morrow sings with an immortal tongue.  
To-day he gets a taste of peace and love,  
To-morrow drinks full draughts of bliss above.

To-day his sweetest friends may from him fly,

To-morrow filled with joys that never die.  
To-day in God's commands he loves to run,  
To-morrow hears the plaudit of "Well done!"  
To-day he's on the road to happiness,  
To-morrow shall the same eternally possess.

Then welcome To-morrow, the Christian  
may say,  
That ends all these sorrows and cares of To-day.

## BY NAME.

What a tenderness of personal attachment there is in that phrase, "He calleth his own sheep by name!" What an intimacy it bespeaks! Every disciple, high or humble, is better known by Jesus than any child by its own mother. All our peculiar weaknesses, all our wants, and griefs, and backslidings, as well as our peculiar capabilities for his service, are perfectly plain to him.

The valley of death is no new place to him; for he has not only trod it himself, he has led myriads of his redeemed ones through it.

On the resurrection morn, we shall find that Jesus the Shepherd has come out of the tomb before us, the first fruits of them that sleep." Even into Heaven he enters as "Our Forerunner." And so all through the believer's experience his loving Leader is seen going on before; and the whole duty of a godly life is summed up in that single word—*following* Jesus.—*Dr. T. L. Cuyler.*