

# THE GLEANER.

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

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

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## SEED TIME AND HARVEST.

Sow the Gospel seed, and water,  
Sow it early, sow it late;  
Sow in season, out of season,  
For the harvest patient wait.  
To the toilers God has promised  
He will needed grace supply,  
Rain and sunshine for the growing,  
And a harvest by and by.

Sow the seed with love, and water,  
Sow with kindness, patience, faith;  
Stooping low to reach the sinner,  
On your God-sent mission path.  
Though the enemy may hinder,  
And his utmost skill may try,  
Trust and pray, the Lord has promised  
A rich harvest by and by.

Sow the seed with faith, and water,  
E'en if sowed with many tears,  
Often tossed and much discouraged,  
Toiling many weary years.  
Keep on toiling, trusting, praying,  
On His changeless Word rely,  
Faithful toilers come rejoicing,  
Bring their sheaves in by and by.

Sowing now beside all waters,  
Give a message Lord to me,  
Fill me, fit me for some labor,  
In Thy vineyard I would be.  
Teach me by Thy Holy Spirit,  
On Thee wholly to rely,  
Bringing in some sheaves for Jesus,  
For the harvest by and by.

S. S.

## BESSIE BARTON'S TEST.

"I wish I knew just what to do about it," were the words that again and again fell from Dr. Barton's lips,

for the matter to be decided was a weighty one.

Each time they were uttered, the soft, dark eyes of a young girl, who sat sewing near by, were lifted wistfully towards the gentleman, till at last he noticed the earnest expression and asked,

"What is it, Pussy? What do you think about it?"

"I would go by papa's rule," she replied, the crimson creeping into her fair cheek.

"And what may papa's rule be, little Bessie?" asked her uncle.

"Never to do anything or say anything or to go anywhere when we cannot ask God's blessing to rest upon us. He says it saves a world of trouble, and is always a sure test."

Dr. Barton was a worldly man, who sometimes scoffed at the happy confidence of Christians; but no such feeling tempted him now, and kissing the fair forehead of his niece, he left the room.

Uttered in weakness as it was, Bessie's lesson of trust proved the "word fitly spoken;" and not many months passed before his eyes were open to know His deep need and to claim this test as his rule in life's duties and trials.

When our journey through life seems a tangled pathway, have we as sure a rule to guide our weak steps? Not all the wisdom of phil-