

# 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. 10

## TAKE MY HEART.

Lord, take my heart and let it be  
A heart that calmly rests in Thee,  
That trusts Thyself, Thy love and power,  
To keep me till my latest hour.

Lord, take my heart and let it be  
Away from all that's not of Thee,  
So that my feet may never stray,  
But firmly tread the narrow way.

Lord, take my heart and let it be  
In every thought conformed to Thee ;  
And, sitting at Thy blessed feet,  
May, for my path, learn what is meet.

Lord, take my heart and let it be  
So full of Thee 't must tell of Thee ;  
The vessel full and running o'er,  
Then a word's a word in power.

Yea, take my body, spirit, soul,  
All, all I am do Thou control ;  
O take, sustain this weary heart  
Until I see Thee as Thou art.

R. H.

## THE EXHAUSTLESS SPRING.

A Christian has a new life ; his soul is quickened ; a well of water is within him : there is then a something in the soul which, always springing up, has always the power of refreshment, tending to whence it came—the living Fountain of waters—Christ Jesus ; tending towards the glory of the Lord Jesus, and receiving all its glory from thence. Under the full recognition and sensible perception of this, the world is of little worth ; wealth is despised ; the

soul finds no wealth but in Christ, no power but by Christ, no distinction but from Him. So far as this power of perception is in us, in so far will our joy be full ; it springs up from the divine nature within us, which tends to its glorious Giver, Christ. It is a fresh spring ; it draws from the Lord of glory ; it has fellowship with Him ; its associations are all with Him.—J. N. D.

## IDA, A JEWESS.

A number of Christians were gathered together in a house for reading the Scriptures and prayer. The weather was uncertain, and rain began to fall heavily as the meeting was about to commence.

A young girl, a Jewess, was hurrying quickly by the door to her home when a lady, who was entering the house, asked her if she would like to take shelter till the rain was over.—She was glad to do so, though unaware that the gracious Lord was going to lead her to find a shelter in Himself of which no storm henceforth could deprive her.

Ida's father was an infidel, her mother indifferent to religion, and Ida, though brought up in the faith of her fathers, had well-nigh become infidel too. But shortly before the incident we have mentioned, the Lord graciously brought her within sound