SOMETHING



Let us all, as we journey along here below, Let us ad, as we journey along nere men, be the good that may be in our way, Be preparing for heaven as older we grow, Finding some good to do every day. Something to do, etc.

Something to do, etc.

these very eyes of mine, and no other for me. a Master I have served, and what peace I have this day; I a Master I have served, and what peace I have this day; I shall sleep in Christ, and 'when I awake I shall be satisfied with His likeness.' Oh for arms to embrace Him! Oh for a well-tuned harp!" To one who spoke of his diligence in the ministry, he said: "I disclaim all. The port I would be at is redemption and forgiveness of sins through His blood." Then with the words upon His lips, "Glory, glory dwells in Immanuel's land!" he entered upon his rest and reward.

Let us walk with Christ through the will-cores of time

Let us walk with Christ through the wilderness of time, and he will walk with us through the valley of the shadow of death. The experience of Samuel Rutherford supplied illustration and evidence of this. The testimony of Scripture is to the same effect, where it tells us that the end of the upright and perfect man is peace. - From "Christian Sunsets."

THE BOOK OF PROVERBS.

BY DR D. W. FAUNCE,

N a gallery of art there are large and even colossal objects in one picture, while another is a miniature of not more than a hand's breadth. And here in this gallery are pictures with a solitary figure - a single proverb; and there are also pictures of broadest artistic grouping. Here is a brief sentence, and there a long allegory. At one turn we see the gilded coverings stripped from some sin, and at the next the polished and barbed arrow goes home to the heart of a cherished wrong. And the whole is so condensed and pithy, so full and yet so keen, with outward duty mentioned and yet the right heart so insisted upon, piety blended with a morality and, morality so enforced by piety, that the book is a lways venerable but never stale, can always be consulted yet.

My the youngest a diversion and a delight. Those who enjoy the hath r ta match in heaven or in earth. I have my own guilti' condensed argument in a single scattence, can find in this book ness like another sinful man, but the hath pardoned, loved, the thing that suits their taste. Will that single proverb and washed, and given me 'joy unspeakable and full of glory.' ever grow obsolete while men love their holy dead—the pro. . . I feel! I believe,—I joy and rejoice,—I feed on verb their says "The memory of the just is blessed"? or manna! Oh that all my brethren in public may know what will man ever cease to own the aptriess of the saying. "The will man ever cease to own the aptness of the saying, "The heart knoweth its own bitte ness, and a stranger intermeddleth not with its jays"? And who has not been compelled to say, as he has met the experiences of life, "Faithful are the wounds of a friend, but the kisses of an enemy are deceitful"? And how pertinent the sentence, "The beginning of strife is as the letting out of water; therefore leave off contention before it is meddled with." What convert coming into the peace of God's forgiveness has not repeated those words, "Wisdom's ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace"? Lord Bacon has been applauded for his saying, "Knowledge is power" But put the word wisdom for the word broadless and Salavan had and the saying the saying and the saying for the word knowledge, and Solomon had said the same thing

Something to do, etc.

Observe also that many of these proverbs get their power I from some picture in them. A comparison of a single word in the heart of a pithy sentence has made it easy to remember and pertinent for quotation. "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth"; "He that watereth shall be watered"; "He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city." "The slothful man says there is a lon without"; "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of And if any man thinks these proverbs are mere silver." truisms, let him pause over them and study them till they reveal themselves. He will find that there is a heart behind them. For they rise higher and strike deeper than the mere surface of our ordinary life. I never knew a min of sagacity, of practical skill in dealing with men, who was not fond of this Book of Proverbs. Such men have often tresc proverbs close at hand, an exhaustless treasure for dady use.

WE are too prone to seek our happiness in the creature, and to take more delight in the enjoyment of outward delights The oldest finds in it food for thought, and ' than in the enjoyment of God.