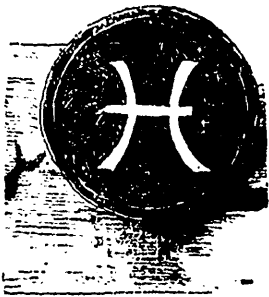


He that winneth souls is wise.—Prov. xi. 30.

On Fishing.



AD you been with me on the day referred to in this story, you would have seen a sportsman fishing on a highland stream. You could see he was a sportsman by his long boots, his large basket (which was empty), and his hat

covered all round with the most brilliant artificial flies. You could see he was a fisherman, too, by the long salmon-rod with which he kept whipping the stream. In spite of his boots, his basket, his hat, his rod, and his flies, somehow or other the fish would not bite. Now this was all the more provoking since just opposite to him was a little ragged bare-footed urchin with no particular dress on him at all (at any rate, his feet and legs and head and neck were all bare), and a common hazel rod. But there beside him on the grass lay a row of shining fish, all of which had been caught with that little hazel rod under the sportsman's very

eyes, while the latter spent his skill in vain. The boy was leaning against a little angle of rock, behind which he was partly hidden as if ashamed to be seen, but the fisherman stood boldly on the river's brink, as he, at any rate, had nothing to be ashamed of—*except that he had caught no fish*. Now he was ashamed of this; so much ashamed, indeed, that he pocketed sufficient of his pride to enable him to ask the boy how it was all the fish were on his side of the river. The reply was brief and to the point. "The feesh will come you're side, mon, if you stand like me. *If ye want to catch feesh, ye maun hide yersel.*"

What a word this is to all fishers of men. Whether it be the great evangelist of world-wide fame, or the young believer teaching a Sunday school class, or speaking of Christ at some bedside, it is all the same. "*If ye want to catch feesh, ye maun hide yersel.*"

All *your* eloquence, *your* skill, *your* attractive manner, *your* diligence, will not catch one fish. It must be Christ. It is Christ alone that can captivate the heart and win the soul, and God will own and bless the labours of the one who seeks to spread the name and fame of Jesus, and not his own.

Let us ever remember that "it is not by might, nor by power," but by the Spirit of God that successes are achieved or victories won; therefore, let our cry ever be, "Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory."

God's Word on Time

BEHOOLD not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.—Prov. xxvii. 1.

Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.—2 Cor. vi. 2.

The night is far spent, and the day is at hand: let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light.—Rom. xiii. 12.

To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts.—Heb. iii. 15.

Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.—Matt. xxv. 13.

The time is short.—1 Cor. vii. 29.

Redeeming the time, because the days are evil.—Eph. v. 16.

What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee—Psalm lvi. 3.

Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.—Mark xiii. 33.

My times are in Thy hand.—Psalm xxxi. 15.

THE GOSPEL ALPHABET. No. 2.

BEHOOLD, I am vile.—Job xl. 4.
BEHOOLD, I was shapen in iniquity.—Ps. li. 5.
BEHOOLD, the Lamb of God.—John i. 29.

BEHOOLD THE LAMB OF GOD
JND 129
WHICH TAKETH AWAY THE SIN OF THE WORLD
BEHOOLD

BEHOOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nailed to the shameful tree;
How vast the love that Him inclined
To bleed and die for thee.

Happy if with my latest breath
I may but gasp his name;
Preach Him to all, and cry in death,
"**B**EHOOLD, Behold the Lamb."

BEHOOLD, now is the accepted time;
BEHOOLD, now is the day of salvation.
BEHOOLD, I stand at the door and knock.—Rev. iii. 20.