

He is getting old now and the high exploits of the great days of his prime gladden his heart no more. But a stranger greets him and says, as a man said the other day to an old preacher in New England, "Do you remember me?" "My eyes are not as good as they used to be, and I forget so easily," said the old man. But the other answered, "Do you remember how John —— was converted under your ministry forty years ago?" "Oh, yes, John, I shall remember that as long as I live," and John replies, "All I am and hope to be I owe under God to you. Let me tell you how I love you." And they wind their arms about each other's neck—Paul and Timothy. Such an hour is worth a lifetime of toil; but Daniel lifts the curtain of the future and writes like the seer that he is: "And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever." Strange that a little light should blaze so high and shine so far, but so it is in the kingdom of God. It was only two mites and a widow, 1,900 years ago and seven thousand miles away, but still it shines like a con-