

# THE CLEANER.

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

Thos. Somerville, Editor. “LET THERE BE LIGHT.” Vol. xv. No. 1

## EMMANUEL.

A blessed virgin—Mary mild,  
And born of her—a holy child—  
The infant Jesus—God come down  
To sinful man. Oh, lowly birth,  
He leaves His throne to dwell on earth.

The Shepherds watched their flocks by night  
When to their gaze, O wondrous sight !  
The glory of the Lord shone round !  
Their hearts now fail, they were amazed.  
The Angel cried, “Be not afraid.”

The angels sing aloud His praise,  
As on them now the Shepherds' gaze,  
To God be highest glory sung,  
“On earth be peace—good will to men,”  
And swell the song again, again.

Then let us haste as we've been shown,  
And see the sight, the Lord's made known,  
And hasting fast, they found the babe ;  
Then spread abroad what they had found,  
That grace o'er sin did now abound !

The magi came with precious store,  
And to His feet they gladly bore  
Their gifts of gold, of spice and myrrh ;  
Then gazing on the infant mild,  
They worshipped Him, the Holy Child.  
Brooklyn, N. Y. A. J. R.

## THE BIBLE REMAINS.

It is said that when Alexander Duff was on his voyage to India with a large quantity of excellent baggage, including a splendid library of more than eight hundred volumes, the ship on which he was sailing was wrecked off the Cape of Good Hope, and when the rescued passengers reach-

ed the shore the only thing of all his baggage that was saved was a Bible that the waves had washed upon the sands ; and as he picked it up and removed the wrapping he found it was perfectly uninjured, and he was so deeply touched with the incident that he opened it, and read some of its precious promises to the little company that stood around him on the shore. All his splendid books had perished, but the Bible remained as the only salvage from the wreck. To him it was a beautiful figure of that which afterward became the object of his life, that the Bible was the only book that would remain out of the world's literature, and the only book which was worth giving to India—the land for which he was going forth to live and die.

All the literature of the ages must perish in the flight of time, but, like Duff's rescued Bible, God's Word will live and survive the wreck of ages, and also give to those that embraced it an immortality as glorious as its own.

It is very sad and humbling to see the tendency among so many of those who ought to be the defenders and the teachers of this holy volume to win a little cheap popularity and wear the reputation of higher culture by joining in the ranks of those who, if they do not reject it altogether,