

# THE CLEANER.

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

Thos. Somerville, Editor. "LET THERE BE LIGHT."

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## ETERNAL LOVE.

O Christ, what wondrous sweetness  
In Thy blest name is found!  
What infinite completeness  
Within its depths abound!  
The beauty of its meaning  
Only a faith is known,  
Faith in Thy bosom leaning,  
Which trusts Thee, Lord—alone.

O precious heavenly treasure!  
Joy of all joys above—  
No human mind can measure  
The fulness of Thy love.  
From heaven's highest glory  
To Bethlehem's lowly stall,  
The dreams of earth-born story  
Before that story fall.

O grace, all thought transcending!  
O mercy, ocean wide!  
Eternal love descending  
Into death's surging tide.  
Would love less than eternal,  
Would will less than divine,  
The bliss of life supernal  
For enemies resign?

O Lord, such deep affection  
With yearning fills our heart,  
Thine by Thy love's selection,  
To see Thee as Thou art.  
The morning light is breaking  
Thro' darkness drear and long;  
Soon in Thy presence waking,  
We'll sing redemption's song.

H. A. J.

## THE WONDERFUL JEWELS.

A lady who had lost all her health  
in following the gaieties of the fashion-  
able world was reclining on her bed,

longing for the society and pleasure  
that she once enjoyed. She told her  
sick-nurse to fetch the box that held  
her jewels, so that she might amuse  
herself in recalling to her memory the  
festive seasons when she had worn  
them to the admiration of so many.

"Now, nurse," said she, would you  
not like to have some of these jewels?"

"No, ma'am, not at all, for I have  
jewels much finer."

"How can that be, nurse? Mine  
are the finest jewels in the land.  
Where are yours? You never wear  
them."

So the nurse held up her Bible, say-  
ing, "My jewels are in this book."

The lady, thinking that there were  
some hidden away in the book, said,  
"Take them out and show them to  
me."

"Why, ma'am, my jewels are so  
precious, I can only show you one at a  
time." Then she opened her Bible  
and read—"I have learned, in what-  
soever state I am, therewith to be  
content" Phil. iv. 11. She told her of  
the treasure that she had in heaven;  
how that, though poor, she had a  
loving Father, who provided for her,  
and the great happiness that she had  
in Him, and how she was patiently  
waiting for the kingdom to come.

"Why, nurse, I never heard anything  
like that; how happy you must be to  
feel as you do. I wish I could do the  
same."