THE CANADIAN

Methodist Quarterly.

Vol. IV.]

JULY, 1892.

[No. 3.

AMOS, THE HERDSMAN PROPHET OF TEKOAH.

PROPHETS and prophecy, of some kind, have formed a venerated inheritance of most nations, at certain periods of their history. Heathen peoples have revelled in the ambiguous oracles of the sibyls, or the wild divinations of the soothsayers. But the sacred substance of genuine prophecy is too sublime to be brought up from the depths by any process of the augur, and too divine to be credited to the devisings of the false prophet's inner consciousness.

A giant may ford a stream which would drown a dwarf, but what difference would mark their fate at a mile's depth, out on the wide, wide sea? So, no measurement of the human mind can avail by a whit to reveal "the times and the seasons which the Father hath put in His own power."

When the magnetic needle vibrates at concurrent moments, in different parts of the globe, you are convinced that no earth-born current is the cause, but some potent influence far away in the sun. Thus, when great truths pre-eminently suited to all hearts are revealed to our common humanity, you must confess that their source is found only in the infinitude of the Eternal Father. "Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." Tested by natural principles, these men and their message yet remain to be accounted for. But, whether they come with quiet mien, or with startling surprise, their