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Toil on, Faithful Teachers.

BY REV. S. MILLS, M.A.

Tom on, faithful teachers,
Cease not to unfold
All the truths of Jesus
In the Bible told;
Draw the young around you
By that winning theme
Of the love of Jesus,
A no idle dream.

Tell the old true story,
As it is revealed,
Of a suffering Saviour,
By whose stripes we're healed.

Toil on, faithful teachers,
Sow the Gospel seed,
Cast it by all waters,
And the promise plead;
It will come refreshing
To the aching heart,
Bearing peace and blessing
Which shall ne'er depart.
Tell the old true story, &c.

Toil on, faithful teacher;
Never weary be;
Lost not is thy labor,
Fruits you yet shall see.
As the rain from Heaven,
As the falling show,
So the words of Jesus
Fruitfully do flow.
Tell the old true story, &c.

Toil on, faithful teachers,
Till your work is done,
Till the fight is over,
And the battle won:
Day is now declining,
Night is hast'ning on,
Then a morn of glory
For each faithful one.
Tell the old true story, &c.

The Bible the Key of History.

A LEARNED Swiss writer (Jean de Muller) was deeply engaged in historical studies at Cassel, in the year 1782. Indefatigable in research, he wrote to his friend, Charles Bonnet, that he had studied all the ancient authors, without exception, in the order of time in which they lived, and had not omitted to take note of a single remarkable fact. Among other works it occurred to him to glance at the New Testament, and we give in his own words the impression it produced upon him:—

"How shall I express what I have found here? I had not read it for many years, and when I began I was prejudiced against it. The light which blinded St. Paul in his journey to Damascus was not more prodigious, or more surprising to him than what I suddenly discovered was to me:—the accomplishment of every hope, the perfection of all philosophy, the