

Till the fields are crowned with glory,
Filled with yellow ripened ears—
Filled with fruit of life eternal
From the seeds we sowed in tears.

Check the froward thoughts and passions,
Stay the hasty, heedless hands,
Lest the germs of sin and sorrow
Mar our fair and pleasant lands.
Father, help each weak endeavour,
Make each faithful effort blest,
Till thine harvest shall be garnered,
And we enter into rest.

Christian Thought.

THE BIBLE IN HARMONY WITH NATURAL SCIENCE, AND IN ADVANCE OF ITS DEMONSTRATED FACTS.*

BY THE REV. MR. WHIMSTER, MEAFORD, ONT.

[The following lecture is one selected from ten preached on the *Evidences of Christianity*. "With the hope" as the author says in his preface, "that they would counteract the leaven of unbelief which is working among those who have not yet come to decided convictions as to Christianity, and their duty in relation to it." Happy is the land whose village and town pastors are able to preach in the ordinary course of their ministrations, such discourses as we find in this little volume.—Ed. C. C. M.]

OD has given us two revelations of Himself—one in His works, and the other in His Word. His handwriting, ever since His almighty fiat went forth calling creation into being, has been seen in bright and legible letters in all the works which his fingers have made. "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard."

"What, though in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball!
What, though no real voice, nor sound,
Amidst their radiant orbs be found!

* J. B. McLaren, Meaford, Ont. Thirty cents free of postage.