

and trembling, exclaiming that he was one of the refusers and despisers at whom God would laugh, and that it was too late for him to be saved, he having mocked and spurned the truth too much and too long for pardon ever to be given him! The Spirit led him to Jesus, and the scorner became a loving disciple, giving evidence of the sincerity of the professed change.

"The book of morals" was overmore a specially dear portion of the Bible to him, as that which had brought him to know the Lord and himself. The sinner turned at the reproof, and the reprover forgave him the debt.

OLD AND BLIND.

I am old and blind!

Men point to me as smitten by God's frown,

Afflicted and deserted of my kind,

Yet I am not cast down.

I am weak, yet strong;

I murmur not that I no longer see;

Poor, old and helpless, I the more belong,

Father Supreme, to Thee!

O merciful One!

When men are farthest then Thou art most near;

When friends pass by—my weakness shun—

Thy chariot I hear.

Thy glorious face

Is leaning toward me, and its holy light

Shines in upon my lonely dwelling-place,

And there is no more night.

On my bended knee

I recognise Thy purpose clearly shown;

My vision Thou hast dimmed that Thou may'st see

Thyself, Thyself alone.

I have naught to fear!

This darkness is the shadow of Thy wing;