

Gleanings.

GERMAN PROVERBS.—One has only to die to be praised. Little and often make a heap in time. Handsome apples are sometimes sour. It is easier to blame than to do better. God's mill goes slowly but grinds well. Take the world as it is, not as it ought to be. Our neighbor's children are always the worst. Forgive thyself nothing and others much. The sun-dial only counts the bright hours. He who blackens others does not whiten himself. The end of wrath is the beginning of repentance. To change and to do better are two different things. Revenge converts little right into a great wrong. Charity gives itself rich, but covetousness hoards itself poor. With patience and time the mulberry leaf becomes a silk gown.

"WHERE THE DEVIL CANNOT COME, HE WILL SEND."—A proverb of very serious import, which excellently sets before us the penetrative character of temptations and the certainty that they will follow and find men out in their strictest retreats. It rebukes the absurdity of supposing that by any outward arrangements, cloistered retirements, flights into the wilderness, sin can be kept at a distance. So far from this, temptations will inevitably overleap all these outward and merely artificial barriers which may be raised up against them; for our great enemy is as formidable from a seeming distance as in close combat: where he cannot come he will send.—*Trench.*

HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE.—A Mississippi editor having given notice that he would inform, free of charge, enterprising young men how to make a fortune without capital, replied to several anxious inquiries: "Every one of you pull off your coats, leave off your army sizes, quit whiskey, go to work, make a crop of corn, cotton, peas, and potatoes; house them up, then marry an enterprising girl!"

THE FULNESS IN CHRIST.—Dr. Guthrie presents, in a very striking and compact form, the fulness in the Saviour to meet all human wants. He says: how difficult it would be to name a noble figure, a sweet simile, a tender or attractive relationship in which Jesus is not set forth to woo a reluctant sinner and cheer a desponding saint. Am I wounded? He is balm. Am I sick? He is medicine. Am I naked? He is clothing. Am I poor? He is wealth. Am I hungry? He is bread. Am I thirsty? He is water. Am I in debt? He is my surety. Am I in darkness? He is a sun. Have I a house to build? He is a rock. Must I face that black and gathering storm? He is an anchor sure and steadfast. Am I to be tried? He is an advocate. Is sentence passed, and I am condemned? He is pardon. To deck him out and set him forth, nature culls her finest flowers, brings her choicest ornaments, and lays these treasures at his feet. The skies contribute the stars. The seas give up their pearls. From fields, and rivers, and mountains earth brings the tribute of her gold, her gems, and myrrh, and frankincense; the lily of the valley, the clustered vine, and the fragrant rose of Sharon. He is the "chiefest among ten thousand and the altogether lovely." "In him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily." I offer him to you—make a free offer of him, and doing so, will challenge you to name a want for which I shall not find a supply in Christ, something that fits your wants accurately, as the works of a key the wards of its lock.