# RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

### Light in Darkness.

The fire burns low, the shadows gleam and fade, And darkness lingers where the sunset played; A hand of silence on my lips is laid-I cannot find the light.

The eager longing fills my clouded breast; I wait the coming of a heavenly guest; Thou who of old in Bethany didst rest, Tarry with me to-night.

With goodly fare my table is not spread, Hot tears have mingled with my wine and bread; I cannot pour upon Thy blessed head The spikenard rare and sweet.

But if my few poor gifts Thou condescend To take, Thy taking worthiness will lend, And I will pour my soul out, O my Friend! Like Mary at Thy feet.

I strain my gaze now for one gleaming star, I sit in darkness with my door ajar, That I may hear Thy footsteps from afar, The footsteps of my King!

And I do hear, though clouds Thy visage hide: I reach my hand out thro' the shadowy tide Of doubts and fears, and on the other side, Lo! it is clasped in Thine!

I, shuddering, feel the nail prints in the ed the little boy, she was faithful, palm;

But O, the wounds drop healing, and a balm Of tenderness that blesses with a calm

Of peace and love divine. -Mary Lowe Dickinson, in "The Silver Cross.

### Hidden Blessings.

A great deal of life is spent in fret ting, and fretting about things that should be causes for rejoicing. Men. women, and children fret far too much. To be sure, while a merry countenance is to be recommended as a thing to be desired, one cannot be gay or even cheerful. Some people float through life as devoid of care and sorrow as bird-away upin the clouds, as it were, too uplifted to hear the din of the city, to see how the farmer sows early and late, that he may be enabled to reap the harvest in due time; too far away to hear the spiash of the angry sea as it beats upon the beach, only to drag back with it upon the outgoing tide all that is within its reach. And God and they only know whether it is outward calm only that we see or the calm of the storm that only tarries. Others grovel in the dust; they never see the blue sky; the brilliant stars do not shine for them, for they never look up; the roses shed their perfume for them in vain; and for the graceful lily that sways in the breeze they have no eyes. Life is to them an Inferno, without God, without hope, without heaven. But thank God, and we say it reverently, there are some whose eyes are open to every beauty. The flowers by the wayside, the daisies and buttercups of the field, the little bird that twitters in the trees, are things of beauty to them; for they all speak of God-God who loves them. Life is not always easy to them, day by day, hour by hour, moment by moment, they are hurt by the wear and tear; sometimes the very bread that they eat has to be waited for; often a blessing craved is not granted until their forces are against a closely-barred gate that must be opened, or destruction must follow; they see above them the blackness of a storm that would destroy them if it should come; and it is only by the ex ercise of a faith in an unseen power that they are able to grope their way along the highways. And often trouble comes; sorrow and sadness are their lot; the cup seems so full that it is a the overflowing; they know that the rain that must come into every life has increased to such a blinding storm that, but for one reason, they could never endure it. What is that reason? It is, that they know, not only because the Bible tells them the truth, but because of that blessed experience that is far more to them as a realization than even the book; that the "light affliction,

when you are led down to the brink of the dark waters of the Jordan can you be sure that you will say: "Come, malice."

Lord Jesus, come quickly ?" Being perplexed, I say, Lord, make it right ! Night is as day to thee, Darkness as light. I am afraid to touch things That involves so much, My trembling hand may shake My skilful hand may break!

Thine can make no mistake. Being in doubt, I say, Lord, make it plain Which is the true, safe way? Which would be vain? I am not wise to know, Nor sure of port to go; My blind eyes cannot see

What is so plain to thee: Lord, make it clear. -The Christian at Work

> -----The Discovery.

When a dear little boy came to Mrs. Bentley's arms search was made for nurse to aid in taking care of him. young woman was found who seemed to meet every requirement. She lovpatient, and capable. As one child after another was added to her care she was retained, until at last she seemed to herself, as to everyone else. to be an integral part of the family. When the youngest child was three

years old the nurse went for a visit to her friends, and the mother, not procuring a substitute during the nurse's absence, undertook the entire care of the children herself. She had been

life. accustomed to give them a good deal of attention, but she and the nurse had rarely been with them at the same time. She knew quite well that the nurse liked the eldest child and the youngest better than she did the other two, but she did not know that her gentle, unaggressive, unselfish Mabel had been the victim of systematic neglect and abuse. Mabel was the second child. She had come before the nurse wanted her to come, and though in the presence of the mother Mabel was properly cared for, in her absence the child was left as much as possible to herself. Her wishes as she grew older were subordinated to those of her elder brother, and as the younger children grew to those of the younger children. If any difference arose in the nursery, the blame was laid at Mabel's door. The nurse had no time to rock and "cuddle" her, to consult her preferences, and minister to her tastes. A less lovely and unselfish disposition than Mabel's might have been spoiled by such treatment, but it only deepened and sweetened

"It's a word and a blow with me," crumble, earthly prizes fade, earthly

Now nobody ever makes a boast of ed, nor do they lead on to better being conceited, or stupid, or untruth- things. What a failure is the life ful, but on the contrary, you would which has made such things its chief not insult a friend more eurely than by desire ! But how joyous, how rich, accusing him of any of these traits. how noble, how eternally progressive Yet nine out of ten persons are rather | is the life which has been fixed upon complimented by having their ac- eternal things! Make the love and quaintances declare that they have service of God the chief thing in your noticed their quickness of temper. life, and your face will be glorified The reason, possibly, is this : quick- with the beauty of saintly character, tempered and hasty people are often your deeds will breathe the undying very generous and kind-hearted. Im- fragrance of sincerity and truth, and pulsive in anger, they are also im- your soul will rejoice in the consciouspetuous in their desire to give pleas- ness of eternal rectitude and eternal ure. So the two opposite qualities progress. become confused in our minds, and in

many cases when we are praising the quick temper we are really thinking of the generosity of heart. I am sure, however, that on reflec-

tion we all admire more the self control which repress hasty words than the ill-temper which blurts them out with no regard to the feelings of Galilee. "But after I am risen, I will others. A great author, Thomas go before you into Galilee." After Carlyle, not noted for patience, once the resurrection "the eleven disciples met with a great misfortune. He had | went away into Galilee into a mountain written the first volume of a history, where Jesus had appointed them." It which had cost him no end of trouble is evident from the narrative that and labor, and had lent it to a friend some of the disciples did not expect to to read. A careless maid swept it off meet their Lord at the appointed place, the table and kindled a fire with the but they went nevertheless, hoping to precious manuscript. Mr. Carlyle bore see their companions and talk over the loss without one reproachful word, with them the stirring events of the and everybody can see that he behaved past few weeks. But when they nobly.

God is very good to us many times long and tiresome journey, behold, in our lives, but His goodness is never there was Jesus! He had gone "beso great as when He prevents our ill. fore" them. What a meeting that temper from making us wretched for was! I see the stalwart frame of Peter

Suppose the book you threw at Dick falls down and clasps the pierced feet when he called you a "fraid cat" had of his adorable Lord. I see John go glanced away from him and struck the close and lay his hand in the torn palm. golden head of baby in the cradle? It They crowd around Him, touch Him, would have killed her. Suppose the look into His face, and weep for joy. knife for which you fought with Ted had slipped and wounded him in the appointments. Wherever He has eye? Such an accident happened promised to meet you there you will when two little fellows, brothers, once find him when you reach the place. struggled for a penknife, and one of them in consequence has been biind forty long years. I never see the dear "Where two or three of you gather in old man, who often visits at my house, without thinking of the many years in which he has seen nothing, all in consequence of that miserable quarrel. If we should think before we speak gracious truth! Even the smallest or act in anger, we should also think assemblies would then possess imbefore we make promises. Some of measurable incerest and importance. us are very ready to pledge ourselves to do this or that thing for a friend, as a place where He will meet His quite forgetful of what we have already on hand. TO CALE MARK & SALE

said Ned Reckless, "but I never bear pleasures pall. Attained, they are neither in themselves what we dream-

#### The Appointment-Keeping Christ.

BY THE REV. J. H. HOLLINGSWORTH. Some time before His crucifixion

Jesus arranged to meet His disciples after His resurrection at a place in

reached the "mountain," after their trembling with joyful emotion as he

The Blind Blacksmith

A stranger came to a certain New England village, and was engaged in preaching or speaking to the people. Some Christians heard him, and had doubts as to the genuineness of his character and the sincerity of his profession. Being unable to satisfy themselves they consulted one of their brethren-s wise old blind blacksmith who lived in the vicinity. He heard their story and said to them, "I will come up to the meeting to-night, and you get him to pray, and then I can tell you about it."

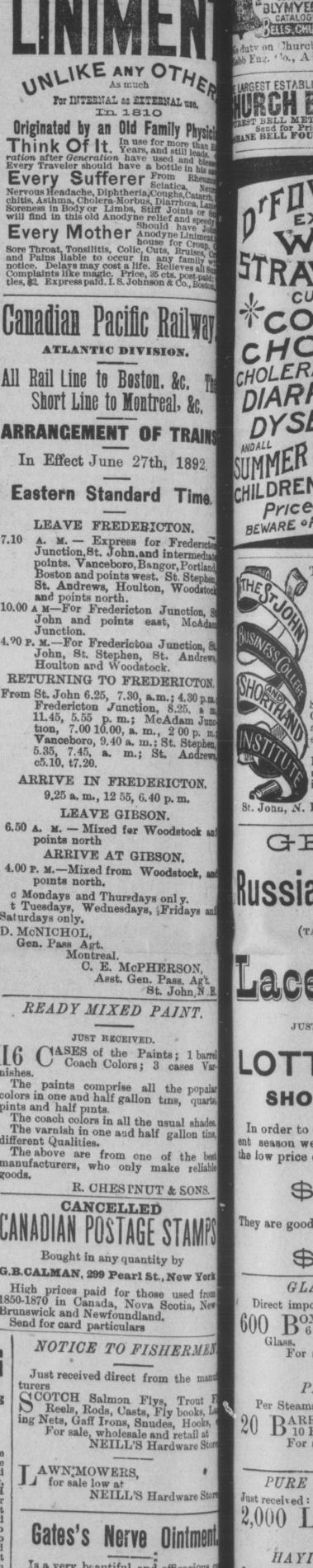
There are some things which cannot be counterfeited, and one is the effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man. Men may shout and cry and whine ; they may imitate noise and tumult; but prayer-true prayer, believing prayer, inspired by the Holy Ghost-cannot be imitated by sinners or hypocrites. The sheep know the Shepherd's voice, and the Shepherd knows the sheep's voice as well. A goat cannot bleat like a sheep, nor can a sinner or a hypocrite pray like a saint. God gives the power of discernment to his church, and most solemnly does the Saviour charge his disciples to "be not deceived." They need not be deceived, and they will not be deceived if they walk in the fellowship of the Spirit of God, pay heed to the intimations of that Spirit, and compare everything which seeks their approval with the law and the testimony: "If they speak not according to this word it is because there is no light in them."-Christian.

#### Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Ask YOUR GROCER for the "Royal Extract Lemon.

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS. THE four cardinal points of health A are the stomach, liver, bowels, and







AUGUST 24, 18

GUST 24, 18

Pleas

her naturally sweet nature. There were one who saw how matters were going-an occasional visitor to the family-and during her protracted visits she took special pains to make up to Mabel the lack of attention on the nurse's part. When Mabel had been put into her little crib for the night, "Aunt Hettie" would steal up quietly and take up the child in her arms and rock her and sing to her and caress her until she grew sleepy, and then lay her back in her crib again.

"How afraid I used to be," said Mabel, speaking of it, "that I would go to sleep before Aunt Hettie came. and I'd pinch myself to keep awake till I heard her step on the stair, and then I knew I was going to be leved." Every mother can imagine Mrs. Bentley's feelings when she became aware of the real situation. She determined at whatever cost to give herself to her children, and adjust their relations with each other according to her own convictions. She had enough

Aunt Mary, "She is always ready to help me when I am busy."

"Yes; to do so Ellen forgets that prayer, and with a mind preoccupied she throws a great deal more work on her mamma and elder sisters," is the home verdict.

"Do not call this a sermon, dears, yet please remember its text-"Think before you speak."

#### ----The Chief Thing.

thing in life which is paramount, and He could do so the world-pressed this absorbing, dominating thing, petitioner is gone. Beloved, have you pain, griping or discomfort attending whatever it may be, comes at length to ever thus disappointed Jesus, and write itself all over the man, in face, habit, action, in his mental and moral realize that our blessed Lord goes beconstitution, in everything that he fore us and awaits our coming at the thinks or says or does.

it is not hard to tell what is the chief | Would we consider the moments spent thing in life for him. If it be money, there as wasted ? O let us remember, you see the grasping money-greed in the next time we go to our place of every expression of the face, every secret devotion, that our Saviour i glance of the eye. every action of the there "before" us, watching and wait body. If it is pleasure, or self-gratifi- ing our coming. Do not hurry away. cation, the fact is written in weak, un- If Jesus does not immediately reveal certain lines upon the countenance His presence to you, do not conclude

Beloved, learn that Jesus keeps His He meets with His own when they assemble together in His own name.

My name, there am I in the midst.' How the cold, lifeless, and formal services in many churches would throb with quickened life did all believe this Jesus has appointed the closet also own. There daily He goes "before ' His disciples to meet and commune "Ellen is so very obliging," says with them. But alas, how often He remains alone. How often the disciple comes hurriedly to the place of secret

utters a few soulless sentences and hastens away leaving Jesus standing there looking after the retreating form with a pained heart. He had come there bearing in His pierced hands rich gifts. He had come to pour the wealth of His great heart into the soul of the petitioner. He came to regird and reanoint His disciple for greater For every person there is some one happiness and usefulness; but before missed His blessing? If we could but

closet, do you think we would go with After one gets to be forty years old, such reluctant steps as many of us do?

blood. Wrong action in any of these produces disease. Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon the four cardinal points of health at one and the same time to regulate, strengthen and purify, thus preserving health and removing disease.

## BABY WAS SICK.

DEAR SIRS.-My baby was very sick with diarrhœa, and everything we tried failed. But on trying Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry we found it gave prompt relief and very soon cured him completely. MRS. JOHN CLARK, Bloomfield, Ont.

Gilbert Laird, St. Margarets Hope, Orkney, Scotland, writes:-"I am requested by several friends to order another parcel of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The last lot I got from you having been tested in several cases of Rheumatism, has given relief when doctor's medicines have failed to have any effect. The excellent qualities of this medicine should be made known, that the millions of sufferers throughout the world may benefit by its providential discovery.

Some people are constantly troubled with boils-no sooper does one heal than another makes its appearance. A thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best of blood-purifiers, effectually puts an end to this annoyance. We recommend a trial.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No their use. Try them.

Self-will is so ardent and active that it will break a world to pieces to make a stool to sit on.

It is necessary to raise one's self again toward heaven, when stricken down upon the earth. - Oxanam.



