WHO FEELS THE NEED SEEKS THE REMEDY.

THIRSTY traveller, you know this well! While the morning was young, and your spirit fresh, before the drought had parched your lips, you may have thought little of the fountain of waters, though it flowed for you even then.

But now we behold you “as a hart desiring the water-brooks”—as a sick man running to the physician,—hearing, as in a dream, perhaps, something beyond all this, even the Scripture invitation: “Ho! every one that thirsteth come ye to the waters.”

Pilgrim of the world, if it be so, listen. Physical life is but a shadow of the spiritual—a dim shadow, but opening many a solemn truth by small similitudes. Feel the need, and you will seek the remedy;