"O Master of these broad estates, 
Behold, before your very gates 
A worn and weary laborer waits; 
Let me but toil, amid your grain, 
Or be a gleaner on the plain, 
So I may leave these fields of pain!

"A gleaner, I will follow far, 
With never look or word to mar, 
Behind the harvest's yellow car, 
All day my hand shall constant be 
And every happy eye shall see 
The precious burden borne to thee."

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MISSIONARY TIDINGS

HAVING spent the last week in the Kentucky Highlands, I have just returned home, having been present at the General Convention of the Kentucky Church held in the town of Galena last week. I have been greatly interested in the proceedings, and feel that the work of the Convention has been most satisfactory. The Convention was called to order by the Rev. Dr. Brown, and was conducted in a most businesslike manner by the Rev. Dr. Johnson, who is one of the most able and experienced church officers in the state. The Convention was called to order by the Rev. Dr. Brown, and was conducted in a most businesslike manner by the Rev. Dr. Johnson, who is one of the most able and experienced church officers in the state. The Convention was called to order by the Rev. Dr. Brown, and was conducted in a most businesslike manner by the Rev. Dr. Johnson, who is one of the most able and experienced church officers in the state.