

do a soldier's duty all the more bravely and faithfully for having a higher aim than that of earthly glory—a nearer, closer helper and friend than any earthly one. And being led to contemplate, partly by the influence of Liliás, a purer and higher ideal, he had been brought to see something of the darkness of self surveyed in a ray of the light that is "inaccessible and full of glory." The overworked garrison chaplain had too much on his hands, that night, to visit all the sufferers, and did not find out Percival. But a better Teacher was near, unseen, to bring home to the eagerly attentive heart the sayings of Him who "spake as never man spake." Among these were the words: "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life,"—with the precious lesson they enshrine; and as Percival's earthly life was ebbing away, he entered upon the possession of the better, the only true life of man, even the Eternal. To Ernest himself, the words he read in such solemn circumstances seemed to possess a power and force that they had never had before, and, coming as they did just after his recent inward struggle, they awoke thoughts and feelings that determined the current of his whole after-life.

Percival sent a kind, grateful message to Liliás, telling her that he did not grudge his life to Canada, especially now that he had found a better one than he had ever expected to know. "And," he added, smiling, "it is doing England just as good service as if I had fallen under Wellington, fighting in Spain!" He begged Ernest to