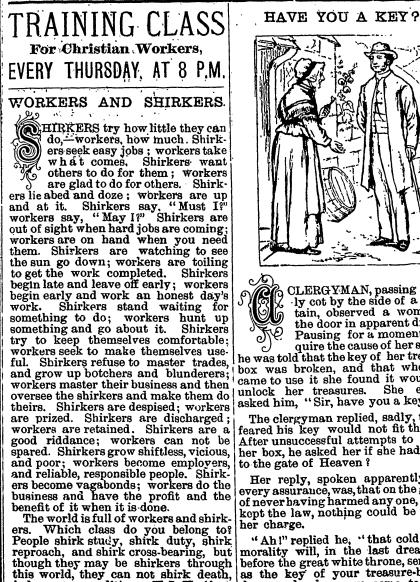
I am from aboge; ye are of this world; I am not of this world. John viii. 23.



CLERGYMAN, passing a lonely cot by the side of a mountain, observed a woman at the door in apparent distress. Pausing for a moment to inquire the cause of her sorrow,

he was told that the key of her treasurebox was broken, and that when she came to use it she found it would not unlock her treasures. She eage asked him, "Sir, have you a key ?" She eagerly

The clergyman replied, sadly, that he feared his key would not fit the lock. After unsuccessful attempts to unlock her box, he asked her if she had a key to the gate of Heaven?

Her reply, spoken apparently with every assurance, was, that on the ground of never having harmed any one, having kept the law, nothing could be laid to

"Ah!" replied he, "that cold key of morality will, in the last dread day, before the great white throne, serve you as the key of your treasure-box has judgment, or perdition.-H. L. Hastings. | done; and, when you come to use it,

> If ye believe not that I am He, ye shall die in your sins. John viii. 24.