

*"AND THE YEARS GLIDE BY."*

decision to enter the ministry at the close of his college course ; and Jessie, too, is proud and happy in his choice. To her has been confided all his fears and doubts upon the subject, and she is glad to know that the voice of ambition and worldly gain has yielded to that of Him who still appoints them He has chosen and set apart for His special work.

Time forbids a longer history of the inmates of the white-walled farmhouse. It still stands in its quiet atmosphere of peace and comfort, upon the sunny shore of the St Lawrence ; and it is probable that it will be Jessie Grey's home through all the days of her life upon earth. We may leave her, with no fear for her future, secure in the love that is "never weary." All that He sends or suffers to be will be accepted "as from the Lord," and faith will still see, beneath the seeming ill, the mercy and wisdom of Him who cannot err.

We would willingly linger about the dear old farm, and recount the events of the next few years. How a church is erected upon the Point, upon the very site of the old loghouse where Mr Grey was born, and where we listened to the stories of Grandma Bernard upon that Saturday afternoon so long ago. How a new school-house is built in the shade of the maple-trees beneath which we sat to eat our dinners upon our first