

such a land was a blessed one, could you refrain from exclaiming, "Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound, they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance."

I have no apology to make for what has been called the Puritan Sabbath. If one were needed I would have but to repeat the description of the day given by one who was not a Presbyterian, but a member of the Episcopal Church—James Graham, as where he speaks of the music of the house of God :

"Wafting glad tidings to the sick man's couch,
Raised on his arm he lists the cadence close,
Yet thinks he hears it still ; his heart is cheered ;
He smiles on death ; But ah ! a wish will rise—
Would I were now beneath that echoing roof,
No lute warm accents from my lips would flow,
My heart would sing, and many a Sabbath day
My steps should thither turn."

Or perhaps we might leave this scene where the worshippers assemble and see the might of religion in the life of some shepherd boy who, far away on the hillside from the house of God, reads the word of God and meditates on things divine, thus all alone keeping the sacred day.

And still again when the day is done, and a Sabbath stillness broods over all, one might have heard in many a village the sound of prayer and praise rising from fervent hearts.

"From scenes like these auld Scotia's grandeur springs,
That makes her loved at home, revered abroad ;
Princes and lords are but the breath of kings,
An honest man's the noblest work of God."

While Christian faith bids us see in every man a brother, it assuredly commends that spirit which would cherish a love deeper and stronger to those who with us inherit these traditions.

IV. But to return to the text, I would like to remark that the greeting of Quartus, the brother, did not spend