The night is dark; behold the shade was deeper In the old garden of tiethsemane. When the calm voice awoke the weary sleeper Couldst than not watch one hour alone with me ?"

O thou, so weary of thy self-denial And so impatient of thy little cross. Is it so hard to bear thy daily trials, We count all earthly things a gainful loss?

What if thou always suffer tribulation, And if thy Christian worfare never cease: The gaining of the greater habitation Shall gather thee to everlasting peace

But here we all must suffer walking lonely The path that Jesus once Himself hath gone Watch thou in patience through this hour only, This one dark hour before the eternal dawn.

The cantive's our may pause muon the calley. The soldier sleep beneath his plumed crost, And Peace may fold her wing o'er hill and valley, But thou, O Christian ! must not take thy rest.

Thou must walk on, however man upbraid thee With Him who trod the wine-press all alone ! Thou wilt not find one human hand to aid thee, One human soul to comprehend thine own.

Heed not the images forever througing From out the foregone life thou liv'st no mor Faint-hearted mariner, still art thou longing For the dim line of the receding shore?

Wilt thou find rest of soul returning To that old path thou hast so vainly trod? Hast thou forgotten all thy weary yearning To walk among the children of thy God?

Faithful and steadfast in their consecration, Living by that high faith to thee so dim, Declaring before God their dedication, So far from thee, because so near to Him.

Hast thou forgot thy Christian superscription "Behold, we count them happy which endure! What treasure wouldst than in the land Egyptian Repass the stormy water to secure?

And wilt thou yield thy sure and glorious promis For the poor fleeting joys earth can afford? No hand can take away the treasure from us That rests within the keeping of the Lord.

Poor wandering soul! I know that thou art sceking

Some easier way, as all have sought before, To silence the reproachful inward speaking, Some landward path unto an island shore

The cross is heavy in thy human measure, The way is narrow for thy inward pride, Thou canst not lay thy intellectual treasure At the low footstool of the Crucified.

O! that thy faithless soul one hour only Would comprehend the Christian's perfect life Despised with Jesus, sorrowful and lonely, Sit calmly looking upward in its strife.

For poverty and self-renunciation, Their Father yieldeth back a thousand fold; In the calm stillness of regeneration Cometh a joy they never knew of old.

In meck obedience to the heavenly Teacher Thy weary soul can only find its peace, Seeking no aid from any human creature, Looking to God alone for its release.

And He will come in His own time and power, To set His carnest hearted children free; Watch only through this dark and painful hour, And the bright morning will yet break for thee - Thou lats for Weary Hours.

AILSIE BRUCE, THE SCOTTISH MAIDEN.

BY MRS. EMMA RAYMOND FIRMAN.

One evening, just before the twilight Ailsie set out on her mission to carry food to her father, who was concealed in a cave, and proceeded part of the way in perfect safety. Her mind was full of the coming interview between herself and her father. She would tell him her mother's message of love and undying affection, Hugh's wishes that he could see his father, and Sandy's childish prattle as to the foreign land to which he supposed his father had gone. Then she must tell him, too, to be very careful and avoid coming home, as Claverhouse and his troops were again in that neighborhood, scouring the country for those Covenanters who were suspected. All this, and much more, passed through her mind, and she pressed on quickly towards the cave, when suddenly she was accosted by a couple of moss-troopers, and commanded to deliver up what she was carrying. She stopped at once; for disobedience to the order might cost her her life.

"It's only a few barloy bannocks and a wee drop of whiskey," replied the little mand, tremblingly. "O, sirs, dinna tak" away this little from me.'

"We shall not take it away, but you will have to go with us, and inform the but like one stunned and only partly captain where you are going, and for conscious. Then, as she looked up into whom they were intended."

So saying, the brutal soldiers seized the maden and harried her along by the side of their horses towards Claverhouse's quarters. She was only fourteen years old, and the rough, rude grip of the soldiers made her quake with fear; but neverthel as she was brave for the cause of Christ, and resolved that neither cruelty nor flattery should induce her to reveal the lading-place of her father and his friends.

Presently Claverhouse himself, surrounded by a score or two of his soldiers, met them on the moor. Seeing the girl. in the hands of the dragoons, he rode up, expecting that now he should gain his ends. But he was deceived; for Ailsie feared him no more than she did his men.

"Ha! ha!" shouted he with savage delight, "we may depend on the old fox his teeth and swore a terrible oath.

"COULD YE NOT WATCH WITH ME being pretty near when we have got the cub. Now, my pretty one," continued he, "you must forthwith tell me where your father is hidden, or I shall have to compel you. Were you not going to him just now with that food and drink?

She paused and considered; but she could not tell a lie. Looking up into his face with a timid, tearful countenance. such as might have moved to pity any man who was not a brute, she answered:

"I cannot tell you, sir."

"You mean that you will not, you little piece of impudence. Now, mind what you're at, and answer me. Where is your father?'

No answer.

"Answer me," Claverhouse roared. Do you know where your father is hidden?

"Yes, sir, I do."

" Very well, then, tell us. That is all we want to know.

"I cannot tell you, sir. Oh! den't compel me, for I would sooner die.

"Indeed! we will give you a teste of pain first, my bonnie maiden, and then see if you'll talk so glibly. You have your deeds of cruelty. But I fear you years labored for the extension and con-learned that from your psalm-anging, not. Rather, I fear Him, who is able solidation of the Spanish monarchy in

So saying, he ordered two or three of his men to prepare and bind lighted matches between her fingers. They did this with cruel alacrity, and laughed aloud at her anguish.

"Now, will you tell us where your father is hidden?" savagely enquired Claverhouse.

But Ailsie was firm. She gave him no answer, only set her white lips more closely together, and silently prayed for strength to endure temptation.

"Speak, girl," he shouted, "will you not tell ?'

"I cannot tell you where my father is hidden. I know where he is, but I dare not tell."

"Then, by the powers, you will tell me," swore Claverhouse, and he directed his men to apply the thumbserews.

These instruments of torture are made to fit on each thumb, something like the thumb of a glove; but in the part which comes against the thumb nail is fitted a lance, that she might obtain a better small iron scrow, the point of this scrow resurrection. — Bruish Messenger. being sharp, and penetrating like a corkscrew. When the instrument is adjusted, the executioner proceeds to twist this spiral screw into the quick of the nail. Imagination must picture the acuteness of the torture. The pain is most bitter and excruciating; strong men faint under it, much more this little girl of four-

The thumbscrews were fitted on, and the soldiers proceeded to twist the screw. Claverhouse stood by, watching the whole proceeding keenly. He was determined not to be beaten by a girl. At the first revolution of the screw she winced, but soon was calm again. Presently, however, the piercing pain made her scream.

"Stop," said Claverhouse to the

"Now, will you tell me, girl, where your old psalm-singing fox of a father

"I will not," she replied, rendered bold by her sufferings. "And as for your torture, God will help me to bear

"Go on," he said, and the torture went on. But the bitter agony was too great, and Ailsie swooned away.

As she lay on the green sward, Claverof pity moved even Claverhouse's brutal- | m a weak solution of chloride of limeand said-

"I wish the little jade were not so stubborn. I don't particularly want to hurt her; but I'll not be beaten by a girl. Rouse her up if you can.

Again water was sprinkled on her face, and a little brandy was poured into her mouth, and presently animation came back to the tortured frame. Slow ly she opened her eyes and gazed on her persecutors. Then presently she gathered herself up and sat on the grass. the soldiers faces, and saw no pity—no-thing but stern unrelenting severity she burst into tears. She thought, maybe, of her father, exiled from home and family; of her mother looking and watching for her; and perhaps too, she feared that death might be her portion; and then who would wait upon her father or console her mother? But there was scant time for weeping in the midst of this pitiless crew.

" Now, girl, remember that I am not to be fooled," said Claverhouse. "We have orders to get your father's head, dead or alive, and we mean to stick it up at Edinburgh. So, as you know where he is to be found, you must just tell us at once, or be prepared to suffer the consequences. And remember, too, that if you will not tell, you shall die for it," and as he said this he clenched

"I die for it," she returned, "and will rather die than discover to you where my father is. You are bloody men, and God will enter into judgement with you for persecuting his saints. If you kill me you will only send me to heaven a little somer to enter on my

" Fit on the thumbser w again, ' interrupted Chaverhouse. "1 it thom on, and wo'll see if she can preach then.

So the soldiers put on the instruments Another fearful grown came from Ailsie's quivering lips, and yet another, as the excruciating agony grew more and more intenso.

"Oh! mercy, mercy!" she cried. "Yes, we will show you mercy when you tell us where to find your father,

was the answer. tie hidden. You are all bloody men of the Spanish race, and animated with its Behal, and you will have to answer for mational sparit, the Jesuits have for 60 and again she swooned away.

acrity which could only be born of tury this once mighty State became an them to desist and dash cold water in | giant. Their influence on the external other cruelties. They did so but it was For two hundred years they and the Inall in vain. Ailsie Bruce was gone bequisition impressed their doctrines on yond their power, for she had entered the national life of the country, and the the kingdom by the door of martyr- consequence was that all the higher galloped away, after satisfying themselves that the vital spark had really fled, and left the infeless murdered cruelties. But among the names dear our entrails." In Germany -pursued " was tortured, not accepting deliver- of the Catholic States.

## SKELETON LEAVES.

Mr. J. F. Robinson describes in Hardwick's Science Gossip a simple method of preparing skele on leaves, which seems preferable to the old and tedious method of maceration, and which he recommends to all young botanists, especially to his fair friends, who take up the science of botany more as an intelligent amusement than for severe study. First dissolve four onnees of common washing soda in a quart of a clean saucopan. When the liquor is at its boiling point place the leaves carefully in the pan, and boil the whole together for an hour, adding from time to time enough water to make up for the loss by evaporation. The epidermis and parenchyma of some leaves will more readily separate than others. A good test is to try the leaves after they have been gently boiling for an hour, and if the cellular matter does not easily rub off betwixt the finger and thumb beneath cold water boil them again for a short time. When the fleshy matter house ordered the thumbscrews to be is found to be sufficiently softened, rub taken off and water to be dashed in her | them separately but very gently beneath face. It was done; but she lay so still cold water until the perfect skeleton is clergy, and with the assistance of Kings and white, with the blood cozing from exposed. The skeletons, at first, are of Lohn and Sigismund, who were entirely her mutilated thumbs, that it was a a dirty-white color; to make them of a sight sufficient to move the stoutest pure white, and therefore more beautiful heart. It seemed as if some emotion all that is necessary is to black them ized nature, for he bent down over her a large teaspoonful of chloride of lime to a quart of water; if a few drops of vmegar is added to the solution, it is all the better, for then the free chloride is liberated. Do not allow them to remain too long in the bleaching liquor, or they become too brittle, and cannot afterwards be handled without injury. About 15 minutes will be sufficient to make them white and clean-looking. Dry the specimens in white blotting paper, beneath a gentle pressure. Simple leaves are the best for young beginners to experiment upon; the vine, p plar, beech, and ivy leaves make excellent specimens. Care must be exercised in the selection of leaves, as well as the period of the year and the state of the atmosphere when the specimens are collected, otherwise failure will be the result. The best months to gather the specimens are July and August. Never collect specimens in damp weather; and none but perfectly matured leaves ought to be selected.

> If you would be pungent, be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams-the more they are coudensed the deeper they burn.

> There is an ugly kind of forgiveness, shot out like quills. Men take one who has offended, and set him down before the blow-pipe of their indignation, and scorch him and burn his fault into him; and when they have kneaded him sufficiently with their fiery fist, then they forgive him .- Beecher.

DR DOLINGER ON THE JESUITS.

In a recent lecture at Munich, on the Jesuits, Dr. Dollinger observed that the experience of the last three centuries activity and perseverance, the followers of Loyola have never succeeded in osamong the savage races of North Amerthe Greek Islands, in Persia, in the his theme. Her eye flashed, however, and her (Crimea, and in Egypt, nothing is left | crucity. Presently Claverhouse ordered insensible corpse—the skeleton of a will have to earn. that science was mutilated and distorted; and that to this day Spain is the most backward country in Europe, ex-

It was they who completely undermined the old German Catholic Empire, liberties of the estates, the introduction of absolutism, and the persecution and expulsion of the Protestants—that seed of unextinguishable hatred which the House of Hapsburg sowed in Protestant Germany, and which brought about, political exclusion of Austria from the plement of the other. Fatherland.

families; and the present struggle benationalities is originally traceable to their influence.

In England the destinies of the Catholics have for a century been determined to impede proper action. by the influence of the Jesuits at Rome, weight of misery and persecution they brought on the shoulders of their unhappy co-religionists in that island. In Sweden the Jesuts attempted to relost his throne, and that Bigismund they were expelled from the country.

A little later they endeavored in Russia, through their instrument, the false Demetrius, to obtain political influence, and the submission of the Empire and the people to the Holy See; but their proselyte Demetrius was killed, and they were forced to leave Russia. In Poland they ruled for many years over the Kings, the higher clergy, and the nobil-ity; and Poland fell. In Portugal, in the sixteenth century, King Sebastian was entirely under their influence; they led him to undertake a foolish campaign in Africa, in which he lost his life and great advantage in studying these prinhis army, and plunged Portugal into a precipice of disaster from which she has never been able entirely to recover herself.

In France the Jesuits were the conscience-keepers of the Bourbons, who drove Franco into immorality and infi-delity; and they corrupted the French Church to such a degree that it was powerless against Voltairianism, and fell to pieces at the first shock of the Revo-

It is not enough that we swallow truth : we must feed upon it, as insects do on the leaf, till the whole heart be coloured by its qualities, and show its food in every fiber .- Colcridge.

Prof. Park tells the ministers that whenever the Bible is read in the pulpit the looks and tones of a reader are far more appropriate than those of a declaimer. The pastor need not make gestures when the apostle is speaking.

MANNER IN PREACHING.

That a sermon be attractive it must be rich in thought. The volumes of revelation, mature and experience, furnish has shown that, nothwithstanding their a boundless supply, and he who fails essentiale in matter may as well conclude that preaching is not his vocation. tablishing anothing on a term tient But the subject matter is not all. Man-basis. They are like the Turb, of nert almost qually necessary to sucwhom it is said that no grass rows cess. Many err on this point, supposing where they have set foot. Then mistant if they have a good subject, well again, and again they turned the screws. | sions in Japan, in Paraguay, and | prepared, it must be effective; and when they witness in the congregation ica, have long ago disappeared, and left indifference or aversion, it is charged to no trace belind In Abyssinia (1625) the score of depravity. Probably in a they nearly obtained the supreme power, but mic years afterwards their mission the good minister's fault. Perhaps in collapsed, and they have not shown his own mind and heart he had an exthemselves in the country since. Of cellent discourse, but did not succeed in their toilsome labors in the Levant, in | unfolding, illustrating, and impressing

There are some mon with whom manther eye flashed, nowever, and next trimea, and in rigype, nothing is less courage rose to the last effort. Stop but a faint historical tradition. To ping her groans and entreaties, she said, "I cannot tell, I will not tell of Jesus has always devoted its best serwhere my father and the Lord's saints where and adjuncted with its over from the manuscript he was his eyes from the manuscript he was reading, or lifting a finger except to turn the leaves, from the beginning to learned that from your psalm-anging, not. Rather, I fear Him, who is able canting old father. But we'll unearth to destroy both soul and body. He is comforing and sustaining me even now. became depopulated and bankrupt; she Franklin a peculiar man, and the people of became depopulated and bankrupt; she nd again she swooned away. lost one province after another, and, to furnish no precedent. Let no young Still the soldiers heeded not, but drove use the words of one of her own histo-preacher assume that he is such a prohome the torturing screws with an alerrians, at the end of the seventeeth cen- gidy that his success is inevitable. Better feel that what success he obtains he

> One fault of manner arises from negher face. Happily he was meditating affairs of Spain was equally prejudicial. leet. The preacher is not going to be cramped with rules, but must have free scope; so, perhaps, rambles, repeats himself, becomes involved, and brings nothing to a point. Nowhere is judici-Claverhouse and his soldiers branches of education were suppressed; our arrangement more important than in public speaking. Napoleon lost Waterloo by lack of arrangement. General Mead won Gettysburg by good planning. body of Ailsie alone upon the cold turf, beneath the holy stalls, as they cropt out one by one from the blue vault truly observed that "the Jesuits are to his worn but ardent veterans into the his worn but ardent veterans into the above, as a witness against these us Spaniards a worm that knaws into awful conflict, they chose their position with consummate skill, and so cut up to men, woman and couldren in Scot. Dr. Dollinger-they brought on the dis- and rolled back the flushed and desperland, is that of Ailsie Bruce; for she astrous Thirty Years' War, and they ate columns of the rebels, drove them counted not her life dear unto her, but kept back the intellectual development from the field, and turned the scale of national triumph.

Equally so with the sermon. The speaker may have abundant resources; and prepared its fall. As the all-pow-but lack of skilful handling, inefficiency, erful counsellors of the Hapsburgs, they awkwardness, may rob him of victory. awkwardness, may rob him of victory. are responsible for the destruction of the | A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver. As with a word so with a sentence, a paragraph, a division, a whole discourse. What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well. Manner is just as worthy an object of care, labor, incessant, persevering effort first the spiritual, and afterwards the as the matter. One is the essential sup-

A fault, in some respects the opposite In Bohemia, which was long under, of the last, is excess of manner. It may of common washing som in a quart of the special problem of common washing som in a quart of the solution to cool; less executions, banishments, and conminutes, Allow the solution to cool; less executions, banishments, and of and expressed in forms—so many main and expressed in forms—so many main the special protection of the Order of be overdone, so that instead of developfiscations among the nobility, and of and expressed in forms--so many main the expulsion of nearly thirty thousand divisions, and so many subdivisions, with introduction, exposition, and contween the Czechish and the German clusion arranged on a rigid, uniform plan. Or, if all these parts are not labelled and numbered, there is so much plaiting, starching, crimping, as greatly

Here is one great difficulty of teachand by the hatred which they excited in ing and applying rules and principles. the country; and we have seen what a They are derived from real life, and are meant to develope real life. But the learner is liable to get the form rather than the spirit, and the consequence is like that in the spiritual sense, " the introduce Catholioism by means of a letter killeth, while the spirit giveth liturgy which they had forced on the life. How did Fenelon, South, Whitefield, and Davies preach? Their pub-John and Sigismund, who were entirely | lished sermons give an outline; yet a devoted to them. The consequence was strict copyist of such an outline would no more resemble them than a manikin does a man. And if one could fully copy their manner, it would be no less a failure, because each one should have his own manner.

This is no new principle. Each man grows physically, mentally, morally for himself, nourishing, strengthening, maturing his faculties from all good sources. We read, observe, study, use all helps, not as mere imitators, but to cultivate ourselves and use our own powers. There are principles which apply to the composition and delivery of a sermon, and of all its parts. There is ciples analytically and synthetically, with the help of books, classmates, teachers, and especially with the circumstances of real scenes and living men in view.

There is great danger in treating subjects too much in the abstract-of crowding them with the mere didactic. The thoughts need expansion, illustration, expression. Many sermons are too general. One important central thought, plainly derived from the in-spired Word, set forth with discrimina-tion, and applied to the experience of the hearers, so as to help them in their views of doctrine and in the conduct of life, is sufficient for a sermon; and urged with the devout mind and carnest heart of the ambassador of Christ will never fuil of success .- Am. Paper.

The superiority of some men is merely local. They are groat because their associates are little. Johnson.