

reading, and travelling in foreign countries and to places of fashionable resort, took every means in his power to divert her mind from "things unseen and eternal." But her "heart was fixed." The God of Abraham had become "her shield, and her exceeding great reward," and she was determined that nothing finite should deprive her of her infinite and eternal portion in him, or displace him from the centre of her heart. At last, the father resolved upon a final and desperate expedient, by which his end should be gained, or his daughter ruined so far as her prospects in life were concerned. A large company of the nobility were invited to his house. It was so arranged, that during the festivities, the daughters of different noblemen, and among others, this one, were to be called on to entertain the company with singing and music on the piano. If she complied, she parted with heaven and returned to the world. If she refused compliance, she would be publicly disgraced, and lose, past the possibility of recovery, her place in society. It was a dreadful crisis, and with peaceful confidence did she await it. As the crisis approached, different individuals, at the call of the company, performed their parts with the greatest applause. At last the name of his daughter was announced. In a moment all were in fixed and silent suspense, to see how the scale of destiny would turn. Without hesitation, she rose, and, with calm and dignified composure, took her place at the instrument. After a moment spent in silent prayer, she ran her fingers along the keys, and then, with unearthly sweetness, elevation and solemnity, sang, accompanying her voice with notes of the instrument, the following stanzas :

"No room for mirth or trifling here,
For worldly hope or worldly fear,
If life so soon is gone ;—
If now the Judge is at the door,
And all mankind must stand before
Th' inexorable throne !

"No matter which my thoughts employ—
A moment's misery or joy ;
But oh ! when both shall end,
Where shall I find my destined place ?
Shall I my everlasting days
With fiends or angels spend ?

"Nothing is worth a thought beneath,
But how I may escape the death
That never, never dies ;—
How make mine own election sure,
And, when I fail on earth, secure
A mansion in the skies.

"Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray ;
Be thou my guide, be thou my way
To glorious happiness !
Oh, write the pardon on my heart !
And whensoever I hence depart,
Let me depart in peace !"

The minstrel ceased. The solemnity of eternity was upon that assembly. Without speaking, they dispersed. The father wept aloud, and when left alone, sought the counsel and prayers of his daughter for the salvation of his soul. His soul was saved, and his great estate consecrated to Christ.