

heavy, nor whiten thy locks, nor furrow thy brow, nor rob thy cheek of its bloom. Never shalt thou say to corruption, 'Thou art my father,' and to the worm, 'thou art my mother and my sister.' When Moses came down from the mount, his face shone so brightly that the children of Israel could not look at him. When Christ was transfigured his face shone as the sun; and his raiment was as white as the light. Behold a faint manifestation of the glorious change which shall take place on the frail clay tabernacle in which the soul now dwells.

Under the old Testament the first fruits of the harvest were offered to God, which decided a blessing on the rest. In allusion to this circumstance, Paul tells us that 'Christ is risen from the dead, and becomes the first fruits of them that slept,' (I Corinthians, xv- 20.) He has finished the work which the father gave him to do.—The Father has accepted it, of which he has given evidence by raising him from the dead, and setting him at his own right hand in the heavenly places. As surely, then as the Head is risen, so surely shall his people rise and reign with him. Blessed are they who shall have part in the resurrection of the just! But we must be Christ's, else we shall never be of that number. We must receive him on his own terms, and trust in him alone for salvation. We must also present ourselves to him as a living sacrifice. "Here, Lord, we give ourselves away, 'tis all that we can do," must be the language of our hearts. Reader! if thou hast not come to Christ, come *now*. He waits to be gracious. He says, 'Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out. He has no pleasure in thy death. He is unwilling to make thee as Sodom and Gomorrah, as Admah and Zeboim. If thou perish it will be because thou wouldst not come to him that thou mightest have life. O! come to him and it shall be well with thee at the great harvest day—the end of the world, when he shall send forth his angels to gather the wheat into the barn, but to burn up the tares with unquenchable fire.

Arran, C. W., Jan'y 1861.

WILL YOU BUY A PIE?

BY ANCIENT SIMON.

Years ago, no matter how many—I was returning home from business one bleak-cold winter's evening, when I stopped for a minute or two to gaze at the attractive display in a stationer and printseller's shop window.

At that time the speculative spirit of the age had not developed itself in the establishment of these brilliant penny pie shops now so common in our leading thoroughfares.

These choice commodities (the pies) were not then in great demand. There was a popular, but, very likely, unjust suspicion, that they sometimes contained the flesh of smaller quadrupeds than oxen and sheep, and hence the sales was limited, almost the only vendors being a few men, who carried them round in baskets, and made the streets resound with their cries of "Hot pies! Pies all hot!"

As I stood looking in at the window, this familiar cry fell upon my ear, and presently the proprietor of the voice and of the pies came by.

Just as he passed me he was met by another man, apparently a mechanic, who recognized him, and accosting him by name, expressed his sorrow at finding him reduced from the position in which he had formerly known him, and obliged to earn his livelihood in this way; and was proceeding to say how greatly he pitied him, when he was somewhat brusquely interrupted by the pie-man, who broke in with, "Ah; as to that, pity be bothered! Will you buy a pie?" "Well, I don't care if I do," replied the other; "let's have a two-penny one."

Often and often since then have the words of this pie-man recurred to my mind. "Pity be bothered! Will you buy a pie."

As I have listened to some noisy platform-orators deploring the ignorance, wretchedness, and vice in which many of the poor subsist, and enunciating some panacea which should remove, or greatly ameliorate these evils, I have said to myself, "Will you buy a pie?" and have wondered if he would do anything personally towards accomplishing the object he was advocating, or whether he would only talk about it.