

the city that I allude to. Why is there so much talk about religion and going to Heaven, if the greatest happiness to be attained is rest and enjoyment for our bodies? We are told that everything is there which can delight the sight, or the hearing, or the taste; but here on earth there are sweet sounds, and beautiful landscapes, and delicious fruits, yet we are not happy. Surely there is something more—something undefined and intangible in the world to come, or else religion is all a fable.”

“No, Tommy, no!” said Mr. Seton earnestly, and tears filled his eyes, “believe me it is not a cunningly devised fable. There is a blessed reality in it which we shall all experience for ourselves one day, if we continue faithful unto the end. And here how often is the true Christian confirmed in his belief, when he feels the divine love of Jesus filling his heart, and holds communion in prayer with the Author of