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## THE TRIUMPH OF CHRISTIAN PRINCIPLE.

" How blest were we, could we on heaven bestow The love, which now too oft but sorrow brings, Unwisely lavished upon earthly things".

"Mourn not, my own best beloved one"-said Charles Maitland, as he pressed his betrothed Mary to his bosom-"and yet, while I chide your grief, I own that this expression of your regard awakens in my heart emotions of exquisite delight, as it convinces me that I am beloved-beloved by one, without whose affection this world would be to me a wilderness and life a burden. But let the sad melancholy which fills our minds at the thought of this separation be over balanced by the cheering prospect, that in one short year we shall be again united-united never to part. Let this miniature remind you of one, whose thoughts will ever be with you, and as you look upon it, remember the vows which we have uttered in the presence of Him, whose smile has thus far blessed our loves, and who, I doubt not, will ensure to us the fulfillment of our 41