

THE CROSS AND FLOWERS.

"Set your affections on things above."—Col. 3, 2.

Some twine the Cross with flowers—
The fading flowers of earth—
Their transient grace and beauty,
Alas, are little worth.
Alas, are little worth;
But peace and hope and love
Shall deck the Cross with beauty—
A beauty from above.

The Cross of pain and sorrow,
How holly it shines,
Entwined with sweet submission
And patience—tender vines.
Blossoms of joy and hope,
Buds of immortal bloom,
These deck the Cross with beauty,
And charm away its gloom.

Meekness the pure white lily,
O twine the Cross with this
Fairest of earthly flowers—
True harbinger of bliss.
True harbinger of bliss,
And Hearts-ease flower of peace,
O twine the Cross with flowers
From Paradise are these!

HOPE GOLDING.

A COMPLIMENT FROM VIRGINIA.

The Rev. George A. Smith, formerly editor of the *Southern Churchman*, and the *Episcopal Recorder*, of Virginia, a most accomplished writer, and able Divine, in a letter to his children in Montreal, mentions in the kindest terms the Editor of this Magazine, and his children, very dear to the Editor, permit the publication of them:—

"It was only the haste of writing too which prevented my replying to what you wrote of Col. McMillin. I have seldom read anything to affect me more. I am at Taylor Berry's, near Amhurst, C. H. On mentioning Col. McMillin to him, it appears that he was here on his way to escape from the country. Capt. B. says he was the bitterest man against the Yankees he ever met with. [The description is accurate.] I am much interested for him, and would be glad to know more of him. Is he a churchman and a pious man? I should

suppose so from his being editor of a religious magazine. Did he write the article "The Little Fountain"? [yes,] and does it, in its thankful and humble spirit, represent his own feelings? [At times only.] I think it is a lesson for us all, and I feel encouraged like him to be thankful, and rejoice in every beauty and blessing of nature. I read both your account, and the article referred to, to Mrs. G., and Mrs. M. and Mr. Martin were present, and said the latter 'was a gem.'

"Your affectionate father,
"G. A. SMITH."

The great trial that is not yet passed over the south, is our patent of nobility. The soldier who faithfully faced the foe, until from exhaustion his weapons fell from his hands, shall in the minds of all brave and honorable men forever rank as of gentle blood.

This noble patriarch, and guide of the church, the father of brave sons and patriotic daughters, stands as he always has done in defiance to the foe, but in humble submission to God.

TRINITY COLLEGE,
TORONTO, August 28th, 1866.

SIR,
We have been instructed by the Council of the Trinity College Literary Institute, in which is vested the control of the Reading Room for the benefit of the Students of the University, to solicit a copy of your Magazine, for the use of the Reading Room. Should you see fit to grant this request, it is believed that the members of the Institute will gladly and thankfully avail themselves of the advantages thus offered them, and will not be unmindful of the kindness which contributes to their gratification.

We have the honor to be,
Yours, most obediently,
G. RUSSELL LEE, *Secretary*.
E. HORACE MUSSEN, *Curator*.

To the Publisher of the *Church of Old England*.

We felt so much flattered and pleased at the reception of this note, that we had the first volume bound for their use, and sent it to the Reading Room.

Young gentlemen, one word of advice: The mantle of church and state will soon fall upon your shoulders,—loose no time in preparing for your places.—*Editor*.