

misery of earth. How has our beloved sat at his feet, and listened to the music of that voice that once said in tones of love and mercy "Come unto me all ye that are weary." A year in the company of the Redeemed!—that company whom no man can number, where no harsh words are heard, where all are pure, lovely and good; where every countenance shows that they have been with Jesus! How delightful! What friendships have been made; What rapturous meetings with the loved and lost to earth, now found in heaven! A year without sin—without one act of rebellion against Jesus! What a state of perfect peace, forever free from this body of sin and death! Is it not worth dying for? Here, how sin mingles with every thing!

A year of rest! How sweet to the weary spirit to escape from the poor, suffering body—a whole year without pain! No sickness—no distress there! One year in Heaven! Shall it ever be said of us? Time passes on—our dying hourly nearer. When it will be, we know not; but one thing we know, that it will be said of us soon, he or she has been dead a year! Oh, shall it be said, They have been a year in heaven?—*Presbyterian Advocate.*

CITY MISSION SCENE.

This den of infamy consisted of one small room on the ground floor. I was in the habit of visiting this place morning, noon, and night, accompanied, when I could obtain his company, by an aged friend, bursting in upon them in the midst of their criminality; at other times visiting them while under the depressing effects of their previous night's debauch. It may be inquired, perhaps, how it happened such a course was practicable. The fact is, I appeared to have a great influence given me over the proprietor of this wretched place and others, in consequence, perhaps, of attentions paid to one of their companions who died in a very dreadful manner. They appeared to retain so grateful a sense of these attentions, that they could not insult me. It constituted one of the strangest sights in the whole world to see me enter this place at night, sometimes alone; on one occasion my companion was ordered away; it was said to him, "You go, else perhaps you'll have a knife put into you; he (me) may stop,"—disturbing all kinds of wickedness, and merely saying, "I've come to read to you." Standing in the midst of ferocious and horrible characters, reading the Scriptures, and explaining portions concerning our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, heaven and hell—a prostitute holding a candle to me. This young woman has since abandoned her evil life. Then would follow some discussion; one would say, "I don't believe there's no hell—it's in your heart, mister." Then some prostitute would burst out into indecent profanity, who would be sworn at until she was quiet. Then I would go down on my knees in the midst of them and pray.—*Vanderkiste's Dens of London.*

BUTLER'S ANALOGY.

The Religious Tract Society have added to their Educational Series an edition of *Butler's Analogy*, which will perhaps do more to commend that great masterpiece of reasoning to popular acceptance than any of its predecessors. The Text is that of Professor Fitzgerald. Dr. Angus, by whom the work is edited, supplies a series of analyses. Instead of being placed together at the commencement of the volume these are properly grouped at the head of each chapter. They are arranged in symmetrical form and with marginal references, so that the student is enabled the more readily to trace the connection and subordination of the various parts of the argument, and at a glance to turn from the analyses to the corresponding part of the text and *vice versa*. The "Analogy" is followed by the "Dissertations" and the "Sermons," to each of which the Editor has prefixed an analysis. To the whole, he has appended notes, designed to elucidate the meaning of the author, to afford information respecting deistical and sceptical theories against which Butler's arguments were directed, or to supplement his doctrinal statements, which in an Evangelical point of view, are sometimes defective. It is not the least merit of this edition that it is published at a very low price.—*Christian Times.*