formed by them, as in any previous period of the world's history, receiving their reward in peace as they journey homeward, and because of these faithful, the unfaithful are often brought to a knowledge of their waywardness, and are reclaimed.

H. G. M.

Sing Sing, N.Y.

ADDIE AND ANNIE—ONE LEFT, ONE TAKEN.

[Annie, infant daughter of Davis and Alice Barker, of Mace lon, N.Y., departed this life Seventh 110., 21st, 1889, aged two years and four months. She leaves a twin sister her very counterpart.]

Twin rose buds bloomed on a parent stem;
They were just as sweet as a rose could be,
And the saints who touche! Christ's garment
hem

We not more pure, nor more fair to see.

It filled our hearts with a gtad surprise
That flowers of such a heavenly hue
Could bloom beneath earth's changing skies,
Of sun, and cloud, and talling dew.

To look into each unfolding heart,
Filled us with thoughts of our Father's love;
For we seemed to see in each perfect part,
Glimpses from gardens bright above.

We could almost hear the Saviour speak,
As He spoke when He walked earth's
tangled wild;

"The Kingdom of Heaven—disciples meek—
Is like the heart of a little child"

Yes, these fair buds grew in such gentle grace, Heaven's truth shone out in the soul lit eyes, And blossomed into each rosy face, Like the beautiful flowers of Paradise.

But it came to pass on a solemn day,

That the keeper of all these earthly flowers,
Sent an angel out for a bright bouquet,

To grace with fragrance immortal bowers.

When he reached the spot where these twin buds grew

He paused to gather a souvenir, And one he plucked from the stem so true, And one he left for the earth-home here.

Yet one sweet thought must for aye console

The hearts that were broken with this frail
stem;

On our Father's breast 'tis a perfect whole,
And He wears it to show that He loveth
them.— Julia M. Dutton.
Waterloo, N.Y.

EXTRACT

FROM THE LETTERS OF NICHOLAS HER-MANN, OF LORRAINE.

God has infinite treasures to bestow. When He finds a soul penetrated with a lively faith He pours into it His graces and favors plentifully; there they flow like a torrent. Yet, blind that we are, we often obstruct this torrent by the little value we set upon it. Let us hinder it no longer; let us enter into ourselves and break down the bank that hinders it; let us make way for God.

There is no time for delay; our souls are at stake. Not to advance in the spiritual life is to go back. But those who have the gale of the Holy Spirit go forward even in sleep. If the vessel of the soul be tossed with winds and storms, let us awake the Lord, who reposes in it, He will quickly calm the sea.

THOUGHTS.

One of the strongest forces of personal association is the unconscious influence of a man's secret opinions or unavowed principles upon undevoloped characters with which he comes in contact.

What a man is within himself, the nature of the hidden springs of his character determines both the power and nature of his influence over others.

E. S. S.

God communicates with every soul that He has created, and is Judge for it of righ and wrong; visiting it with the blessing of peace if it does the right, and with a sense of condemnation if it does the wrong. Salvation depends upon obedience.

The way to be happy is to live according to nature—in obedience to that universal and unalterable law with which every heart is originally impressed.—[Johnson's Rasselas.