

Quieter, gentler thoughts had gradually stolen over her wearied and harrassed spirit, and in answer to fervent prayer, a feeling of greater contentment and serenity had spread over her soul. In the midst of her slumber a light shone over her countenance, visible even in the darkness of her room, and to her mental vision opened out a wide panorama of diversified objects, and untold grandeur.

It seemed to her as if she was near the lower part of a wide and deep vale, over which rested a subdued light, partly gloomy, and partly soft and tranquil. Away in the rear, and lower down in the valley, rested thick and impenetrable mists, the influence of which extended even to the place where she was standing. In front of her to the east the ground rose gradually as far as the eye could reach. On the right hand side traces of sunlight could be seen far up the distant steps of the declivity, while on the left side, the mists and clouds extended upwards like an impregnable rampart, forbidding any attempt to explore their secrets. As Jennie stood amazed and perplexed, she suddenly saw an angelic form approaching, and was seized with fear and trembling.

"Fear not" said the celestial visitor, "I am thy guardian angel. I have heard thee disconsolate, mourning thy lack of success. I know thy troubles, thy sincerity, thy earnestness. The Great King whose servant I am, and whose service is the highest honor and the greatest freedom, wills not the misery of any of his creatures. He is gracious, and full of compassion, and merciful. I come on purpose to cheer thy drooping spirit, to give thee higher conceptions of the teacher's work, to point out the rewards of the faithful teacher."

She took the angel's offered hand, when all at once her eyes seemed to be opened, and the whole plane was revealed to her gaze. The objects spread out before her

were so many and strange, and the whole scene so vast and diversified, that it might well inspire terror. But fear had departed, and she not only felt reassured, and cheered by the angel's gentle voice, but through her whole spiritual being spread a boundless confidence in her heavenly Father's love. But though not afraid her spirit went forth in eager inquiry. "Tell me" she said "my kind guardian what does all this mean?"

"This vast inclined plane" said the angel, "now spread out before thee, is the Plane of Being. Afar in the rear it is covered with mists which hide from mortal ken the origin of existence. On the right hand is the way of progress to excellence, usefulness, virtue and immortality. Away up the sublime slopes of yonder declivity toil the favored portion of the human family, and as they rise upwards, attain to loftier degrees of mental and moral elevation, and approach nearer the blazing summit lost to view in the very brilliance of its glory."

"But" said Jennie "what mean those thick clouds, so dark, so heavy, so frightful, on the left?"

"I am not" replied the angel, "sent to rack thy gentle sensibilities by unfolding their secrets; suffice it to say that under their gloomy veil, representing the perpetual reign of Ignorance and Selfishness, lies the region of Error and Sin. There wretched mortals who have forsaken truth and right, are travelling downwards to lower and sadder deeps of degradation and sensuality. There many a faithless slothful teacher finds a dwelling place; there badly educated boys and girls, are being trained for a life of misery and shame; there a blasted withered company of men and women are travelling ruthlessly downward to a yet more terrible place—the dark bottomless Gulf of Perdition. But let us not dwell on this picture; something far more pleasing must engage thy thoughts."

Taking the hand of her guide Jennie sped on with great rapidity, and suddenly found

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