

face, is lost in the foam of the surging wave ! It recedes, but only to return again, and now the sufferer is gasping for breath ; the next wave dashes the dying prayer from her lips, and all is over. Next for Margaret's trial, and her noble answer. Her ponderers approach, and ask, 'What see you yonder ?' pointing her attention to her companion in the agonies of death. 'Oh !' she said, with a smile, 'I see Christ suffering in one of His members.' Noble answer ! The tide rose higher and higher, and soon the spirit of Margaret left its sea-washed tenement to join her companion before the throne." The martyrs now rose, and cried with a loud voice, "Unto Thee, O Lord, unto Thee, we would ascribe the glory."

After the martyrs sat down, JOHN WESLEY, the father of Methodism, rose ; on either side of him sat an array of worthies, as glorious as mortal eye ever beheld. Mr. and Mrs. Wesley, Charles Wesley, the Countess of Huntingdon, John Fletcher and Mrs. Fletcher, Samuel Davis, Edward Payson, Jonathan Edwards, Mrs. Fry, Mrs. Sherman, George Whitfield, Hervey, Coke, John Nelson, Oliver, Clarke, Watson, Benson, Smith, Stoner, Bramwell, Newton, and Shaw the martyr of Fiji, besides a great number more.