

A DYING COUNSEL.

There is a peculiar interest in these words, for they were amongst the last that Dr. Patrick M'Farlan, of Greenock (Scotland), uttered. They were felt to be all the more impressive, that he was rarely known to use a figure. But, feeling that his own feet were firm on the Rock of Ages, he left this precious testimony :—

“Dig deep, and build high!” dig deep, and build high!
 It comes as a loving last good-bye,
 As a parting word from within the veil,
 For the faithful lips are growing pale,
 And their father's voice will be heard no more,
 Till they meet, in God's light, on the golden shore.

“Dig deep, and build high!” dig deep, and build high!
 For the deepening floods are surging by,
 The floods of untruth and of worldly pride:
 See that ye stand, 'mid the raging tide;
 It is only the house on the Living Rock
 That will brave unshaken the floods' rude shock.

“Dig deep, and build high!” dig deep and build high!
 From his steadfast heart, it came like the cry
 Of the captain who falls on the battle-field
 While his troops advance—his enemies yield,
 And now, though the death-wound scars his breast,
 He must cheer them on ere he goes to rest.

CAN I justly lay claim to the blessing promised to those who endure as well as suffer? With patience and constancy do I resist alike the covert allurements and the open and bold temptation? Do I remember that the tried Christian shall be the one crowned; and that the cross is but for a little while, but the crown is eternal? Is the love of Christ so strong in my heart as to give the victory over every temptation?