

priests ministering at the altar do not set them the example? But once let them feel that the religion we preach, "is a thing of strength and power, a thing to toil and fight for, an high heroic cause for the best heart and brain to live and die for," and there will be no lack of Saxon hands and hearts, ready to toil and to fight for it. We must preach the Gospel, whole and entire, and still more we must live the Gospel, and it will not be found then that the divine message has lost its power. Evangelical preaching in all its fulness, evangelical life in all its purity and devotedness, are the great wants of our Church at this its time of trial. If we can do nothing else, we can pray that God would send His Spirit upon his Church, and revive his work; we can pray, as we look round upon the fields white unto the harvest, that the Lord of the Harvest send forth labourers into His Harvest.

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### THE TRIAL.

I did not weep—tears were denied,  
 When first I saw my sire dead,  
 But—standing, silent, by his side,  
 I gazed upon his narrow bed.

I looked upon his marble face—  
 I took in mine his icy hand—  
 Then—gently laid it in its place—  
 But, tears were not at my command.

I, stooping, pressed my lips upon  
 His cold, but, else, unaltered brow—  
 Still, did not weep—but, all alone,  
 I felt—as I feel even now.

I tried to think death could not be—  
 He did but sleep—but, ah, how vain—  
 The coldness of that brow, to me,  
 Was what would never wake again.

For hours, upon his settled face,  
 I sought, as others yet will seek,  
 The only solace left, to trace  
 Resemblances, however weak.

And still I gazed—so silent, gazed,  
 It seemed as if my being took  
 Its tone from the cold image glazed  
 In eyes that ne'er their last could look.

When busying memory brought to bear  
 The sunnier tint each feature wore,  
 When sweet affection's smile was where  
 Affection's smile would bloom no more.

I thought upon the tender hours,  
 When those mute lips were wont to dwell  
 So beautifully on the flowers,  
 The fields, and things above as well.