fourtry. Thisight Munt Win: 0
 Ha bile numat montaid

 Anden itions uisimerar


 $\rightarrow$.

 Far beyond reason's height, and reacicaly
Ooly by child-like love
 And in the darkest battle-field

 And biert is he who can divine
Where real IIght doth hie,
 God's glory is a mondrous thing,

 Intine ine ini initisumem



 Trofule would be fiti F.,me

ANDI O'HARA. $\stackrel{\text { CHAPTER XII }}{\text { Hapre DITs. }}$
Fred Vinoent had never been a very surong
boy. His pale face, blue ese, slender fame,and
 nd sedentary pursuits of colliege life were

 had been a geear and marked change in hie ap-
pearacee and oonstituion. His eye had grown

 oxerosoas.
Andy
heon
nerer coued
him to
him to study lees clooely, and finding that as ho was able, he implorede him woid study as nd rearuit, But Fred obstinately reterused tome to do

 There they might gain mingled enioyment and



 ide inns comfortubule. Breery day they would

 noar they wonld attroll aloong, oceasionanaly it was.
ping to fidh or to piek berries. An er diner they
 The day.
Frd rapidy improved in heelth, and both he
and Andy looked forvard with glowing hopee to


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| my life, and I love the venerable Church to Wrich if could be the means of bringing you into her fold how happy I should |  |
| bringing you into her fold how happy I should be." "You seem to love your religion as well as I love mine," said Fred frankly. |  |
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| go to the inspired word of God and read ho <br> the blessed Saviour lived, and loved, and die |  |
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THE CHRISTIAN WATCHMAN.

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## LONDON Mriam ing ive

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