

in it, that, though a number of British officers are quartered in my house, your residence has not, as yet, been suspected. But, father, you are failing; what can I do? shall I bring the breviary and crucifix?"

A cloud came over the brow of the dying man; it was transient, and succeeded by a heavenly smile, while he replied, "No, daughter, I need them not. It is not in such situations as I have been for the last twenty years, that the need of such things are felt. And now, daughter, draw near, I am about to address you on a most important subject. Of my tedious pilgrimage through deep and untrodden wilds, of my travail of soul, and long-enduring sorrow on account of your and my dear people, I have not time or breath to inform you; but during this season I have had time and opportunity to study the scriptures of truth for myself. This little volume (taking a small French bible from beneath his pillow) has been my companion by night and by day, and to you I now bequeath it, with the injunction to read and ponder its contents."

Josephine took it, wondering.

"You will see by this, my daughter, that we are all invited to come direct to Jesus, the mediator of the new covenant, and need not the intervention of saints or angels, of the spirits of just men, or even of the blessed Virgin herself, whose sins, as well as ours, can only be pardoned through the atonement of him who was her son according to the flesh. I am not derogating from the merit of her whose faith and humility are a pattern for all believers. It is written she shall be called blessed of all nations. But could that blessed person, who, with the departed spirits of the just, are now reaping the reward of their faith, be permitted to speak to us, I think they would say, pointing to the Saviour, 'Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the