

## NOT ALONE.

All are not taken ! there yet are left behind  
 Living beloveds, tender looks to bring,  
 And make the daylight still a happy thing ;  
 And tender voices, to make soft the wind,  
 But if it were not so,—if I could find  
 No love in all the world for comforting,  
 Nor any path but hollowly did ring,  
 Where "dust to dust"—the love from life disjoined,  
 And if before those sepulchres unmoving  
 I stood alone—as some forsaken lamb  
 Goes bleating up the moors in weary dearth—  
 Crying, "Where are ye, O my loved and loving?"  
 I know a Voice would sound, "Daughter, I AM.  
 Can I suffice for HEAVEN, and not for earth?"

MRS. BROWNING.

## CONSCIENCE IN CHURCH-GOING.

When a man or woman joins a church of Christ, certain obligations are assumed. One of these obligations is attendance upon its religious services. We do not suppose there is one of our Christian churches in which this obligation is not expressly owned in the covenant. If there is a church in which attendance on its religious services is not expressly covenanted, that duty is always and by the nature of the case tacitly required. For where the body is there the members belong.

Now there are certain obvious and necessary exceptions to the binding force of this rule. Sickness, ill health, absence from town, all duties and disabilities which Providence causes to intervene, constitute obvious exceptions to the rule.

But, these exceptions out, it is the plainest possible truth that every member of a church owes his presence in the public and stated services of that church. He is not at liberty to humor his preferences, his indolence, his convenience, his itching ears. He is not allowed to stay at home when and as often as he pleases: to go to the morning service if he choose and desert the evening service. Especially he cannot go about from church to church, following the throngs, leaving his own pastor, church officers, and brethren within empty walls. We pity the conscience, we pity more the character of the professed Christian who does this thing week after week with utter unconcern. We wonder what conscience he would have in a partnership of business; we wonder whether his conscience permits him to be equally faithless to his wife and children; if the marriage bond sits as lightly on him. We confess we feel shy of such consciences. A conscience that does not respect the solemn covenant of the church, what obligation does it respect.—*The Pacific*.

## A FAITHFUL CHAPLAIN.

The son of Dr. Eastman, Secretary of the Tract Society, is a chaplain. His horse plunging during a battle, struck him on the knee-pan. His leg swelled and stiffened until the pain became almost unendurable. When he could no longer stand, he gave his horse up to a servant, and had himself to lie on the ground. The pain was intense. Darkness settled over him. He had to take a wounded soldier's place alone that night.

As he lay on his back, suffering and thinking, he heard a voice—"Oh my God!" He thought, can anybody be swearing in such a place as this? He listened again, and a prayer began. It was a wounded soldier praying. How can I get at him? was his first impulse. He tried to draw up his stiffened limb, the while setting his teeth and clenching his hands for the pain. But he could not rise. Then he drew his arm around a sapling, drew up his well foot, and tried to lift the other up and