

Now Mrs. B—— was one of those real happy whole-hearted Christians ; who often found relief from her own sorrows while comforting others, by pointing them to her source of peace, and telling of the home to which she was travelling ; where sorrow never enters.

Not long ago while engaged nursing' A——, a sick relative, her own happiness led her to sing over and over again :

"What a wonderful Saviour, is Jesus my Jesus ;  
What a wonderful Saviour, is Jesus my Lord !"

This, the chorus, was all she knew, but it implanted within the breast of A—— the desire to know more of the hymn and this "wonderful Saviour ;" and this desire she expressed to Mrs. B——, who, like a real servant of the Lord, gladly pointed her to the Saviour of the world.

Then like a wise woman, she went for the Rev. Mr. K——, whom she had heard sing this hymn at a revival meeting.

Quickly the two returned, and after prayer, the minister sang the whole hymn through, when light dawned in upon the seeking soul ; and the "wonderful Saviour," bestowed His peace.

A few weeks passed, when Mrs. B—— was seized with a violent illness which finally resulted in her death.

Then it was A——'s turn to become nurse, and at times would see if her charge recognized her by singing in her ear, "What a wonderful Saviour is Jesus, my Jesus !" etc. ; which if she did, she would whisper in reply, "Wonderful Saviour !"

Opening her eyes one day she saw her husband reading the Bible ; a happy sight to her, which she expressed by waving her hands and smiling. When she left this world to "be with Christ which is far better," some of the influences of her life began to be seen and felt. "They who would live godly in this present world must suffer persecution," had been verified in her case, one neighbor in particular having caused much unpleasantness by her actions and words ; but before the funeral this person came and openly acknowledged her sin and misjudgment ; and in many ways the workings of God's Holy Spirit was seen. Mr. B—— may be seen wending his way regularly to church on Sabbath now ; his unconverted sons and their families are deeply concerned about their own and friends' salvation, while A—— and her

sister are anxious to help one another ; a state of things that is quite new.

A—— has secured "Gospel Hymns No. 6," containing the hymn that helped her, and has taken Mrs. B——'s place as private nurse ; so that if spared she too may have many opportunities of telling out the Gospel message.

This is a true story ; and it is the privilege of my readers to live such lives for our Master, that when He shall call us to Himself it may be said of us, as of Mrs. B——, "They rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

"If you are too weak to journey  
Up the mountain steep and high,  
You can stand within the valley.  
While the multitude go by ;  
You can chant in cheerful measure,  
As they slowly pass along ;  
Though they may forget the singer,  
They will not forget the song."

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#### SKETCHES IN PALESTINE AND EGYPT.

We spent a very delightful Sabbath on Mount Tabor—a day never to be forgotten for its restfulness, its glorious landscape, and especially for its hallowed memories ; for, although doubt has latterly been thrown upon the tradition that connects it with the Transfiguration of our Lord (Matt. xvii : 1-8), the whole place is redolent with sacred associations. Even should it be established that Mount Hermon, and not Mount Tabor, was the scene of that wondrous vision—a point which even so eminent an authority as Dr. Thomson, of "The Land and the Book," regards as by no means settled—yet, there can be but little doubt, that our Saviour often went to it from Nazareth, which is only six or seven miles to the east of it, and climbed its lofty heights, probably by the very zig-zag road by which we ascended it, and there communed with His Father in Heaven, and surveyed delightedly the land He loved. At any rate, we felt as if we were on "holy ground," and as we read the Gospel narratives, and talked together of the heavenly vision, we said one to another, "It is good for us to be here !" If it was the Mount of Transfiguration, Peter was not so far astray, in one way, when, in the dazzling glory of the scene, he blurted out the desire for "three tabernacles," that they might stay there in such