

ty and close apprehension of it. And if, as we have elsewhere declared, any have been so happy as personally to understand Christian annihilation, ecstasy, exolution, transformation, the kiss of the spouse, and ingression into the divine shadow, according to mystical theology, they have already had a handsome anticipation of heaven, the world is in a manner over, and the earth in ashes unto them.—*Sir Thos. Browne.*

### EYES GO IN PAIRS.

This is the rule. They seem made to match. The two eyes of a person are so alike, that when you have seen one you can see the other. There are exceptions to this rule. You now and then meet with a man whose eyes are odd ones. They do not match, but looked as if they belonged to different men. And sometimes you see a person whose two eyes seem to have had a quarrel. They look shy of each other; and do not act in harmony. One eye turns this way, and the other—as if to show its independence—looks at something else.

As sure as men have two eyes, they live two lives. The professing Christian has his world-life, and his church-life: life in the market, and life at the prayer-meeting. If the man is what he ought to be, these two lives are as much alike as are the two eyes of a person. They match perfectly; and when you have seen one, you know the other. What such a man is at the class-meeting, he will be in the shop, the field or the factory.

But you sometimes meet with a man whose two lives do not match. There is a want of likeness and harmony between life in the world, and life in the church. If you can fix your sight upon the bargain and the prayer made by the same person, the effect is peculiar; it is like looking upon two eyes that are odd ones. If you can catch the seeming drift of life on the week-day, and life on Sabbath, you find that the two lives have parted company, and move in different directions. It is like confronting a man who has a cast in one of his eyes; you do not know for certain what he is looking at. For two eyes he seems to have two objects; and, as to some professing Christians, week-day life looks one way, and Sunday life another.

A cast in the eye is understood to be a blemish, and a drawback to beauty; a cast in the life is fatal to the beauty of holiness.

*Fork.*

*J. B.*

### MOURNING FOR THE DEAD.

“And you must not put on mourning.”

“Oh mother!” and Maddie lifted her head with a beseeching glance.

“No, dear, I forbid it; I would have you think of me in another way than that suggested by gloomy colors. Wear white as often as you please; let that be your morning garb, or rather let it be an emblem of my happiness and the purity of heaven. Think of me as being arrayed in the shining white of heaven, not as mere dust, senseless and soulless in the