

Ring the bells of heaven there is joy
today

For a soul returning from the wild.
See, the father meets him, out upon
the way

Welcoming his weary, wandering
child.

Glory, glory! How the angels sing.

Glory, glory! How the loud harps
ring:

'Tis the ransomed army, like a mighty
sea

Peeling forth the anthem of the free.

We will be surprised at the suddenness of it all. "In a moment." "In the twinkling of an eye." John B. Gough, the greatest temperance orator which the new world ever produced, stood in the pulpit one Sunday evening, addressing a great audience, many of whom were young men. He uttered one magnificent paragraph and then sank into the pulpit chair. His last sentence was: "Young man, keep your record—" In a few minutes he expired. "In a moment." "In the twinkling of an eye."

The Rev. Samuel P. Jones, the famous southern evangelist, preached his last sermon at a great camp meeting in one of the western states. His subject was, "Sudden Death." He held his audience in breathless attention. At one o'clock on Monday morning he took a train for the east on which had been reserved a berth in the parlor car. He told the porter just when to awake him in the morning. At the given hour the parlor car attendant found the famous preacher so sound asleep that he could not arouse him. The great man was dead. "In a moment." "In the twinkling of an eye."

Robert E. Lee, the leader of the Southern forces during the civil war in America, was an exceedingly devout man. Nobody ever doubted the sincerity of his Christian profession. In public and in private he was alike under all circumstances a devout and humble Christian. As was his custom, on the last day of his life, he stood at the table in order to ask a blessing over the guests sat down. That "blessing" was never completed. The great general sank into his chair, lifeless. His spirit had taken its flight. "In a moment." "In the twinkling of an eye."

Robert Louis Stevenson whom death had by the heels" all through his life, was not permitted to suffer great agonies in the hour of his exit. In the last moment of his life a strange expression passed over his face as though a lightning flash of pain had swept through his brain. He looked up with a dazed expression and putting his hand to his head exclaimed: "What's that?" He never waited for the an-