

were marks, as if, some time or other, they had been pierced with nails. But, oh! His face was lovely beyond description, and wore a look of tenderness and compassion. A little farther down the stream was what appeared to be a beautiful temple; its lofty domes and parapets, its glittering pinnacles and gorgeous inscriptions, were splendid in the sunlight. Just over the main entrance was written, "Worldly Pleasure," and over the entrance on either side were the words, "Fame, Honour, Riches." There it stood, beautiful and more cost'y and gorgeous than was ever Grecian temple erected to the gods. Just then an airy skiff came floating down the stream, bearing a youth, who stood erect, his strong hand upon the helm, to guide the boat. He looked upon one picture, and then upon the other. There was Jesus on one side, and the world upon the other. He hesitated a moment, and then pushed on for the alluring temple in the distance. But, as he came near it, the vision vanished, the glory departed, until what appeared to be more than a regal palace became worse than a gloomy dungeon, and, instead of pleasure's shout, was heard the wail of disappointment and remorse; and, instead of mirth and gaiety, the moans of the dying. The cheat was discovered when it was too late. How many such cases are met with?