

years of his life-time were a library of books, and a few hundred pounds in money. Not less marked was the unselfishness of the great Protestant divine ; and we need not wonder, therefore, that both should be followed to their graves by the tears of thousands. It is to be hoped that there was some mistake in the despatch which informed us that Unitarians were not wanted at Spurgeon's funeral. That is not a time for insisting on doctrinal divergences, or drawing cords round the circle of sympathy. Irrespective of creed or Church association, Manning and Spurgeon alike deserve and will receive the unfeigned homage of all who have at heart the welfare of humanity, and the speedy enthronement on earth of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ.

Ottawa.

W. T. HERRIDGE.

FIRST LOVE.

The spell is broke ; the youthful fancy's gone ;
Life's morning mist hath lifted, and the sun
Shines clearly forth at length. Earth hath begun
To look more real in the truthful dawn.
By broader landscapes, ampler hill and lawn,
Homeward I ride. The early chase is done.
Yet who shall say, tho' seems there nothing won,
What vigorous strength therefrom hath not been drawn ?

Our youthful passion is a great forge-fire
Wherein the soul is tempered. Uncontrolled,
The steel is hard and brittle, soon to tire
And shatter into fragments. Faint and cold,
Pliant and soft. But strongly reaching high'r,
A brand of might, fit for its sheath of gold.

MERLIN.