THE CHANGED CROSS.

It was a time of unusual excitement in Castle Gowrie. It never did seem to have much life, but whatever life there was in it was now in full activity, and all the usual discipline of life

And while I thought on these as given to me by my vital faith and love to be, I felt as if I never could be any thing but faithful to the end and should endure.

And then, no longer trusting to the twilight who age, We dare to faith and not by sight, Unfaithful and almost yielding to despair, Too straight and

Or whether in twilight mind surely he Than those of others which I dare not say, Oh! if I might another portion share, Whatever I should not fear my crown to bear

A solemn silence reigned on all around, Even nature's voice uttered not a sound, The sighing breezes seemed of silence in tell, And hush upon my weary spirit fell

A moonlit peace, and then a heavenly light, Poured full upon my sorrowing, enraptured sight, Angels in shining wings seemed everywhere, And angelic music thrilled the listener ear

Then, then entered further than all the rest to see, Upon the altar the altar where I had knelt, Prayer, faith, love, as I trembling my And I cried, I am the way

Then, speaking thus, he led me far above, And there, beneath a canopy of love, Crowned of the angels and shape were seen; Entered and another than my long had been

And then there was most reality to behold, A crown, my gift bright set in gold, And, amid angelic hosts with comfort wear, Placed it on my poor one to bear

And then, then, and I quietly took, The all of me, my frame bowed in obedy, Yet, pointing out to me the crown, they to me The angelic hosts, and then I passed them slowly by,

And I quietly and I set my eye

Then deeper, around me sculptured form all [illegible]

And then, and I deeply stamped in it graphing, Wonderful I gazed and still wondered more, Yet what, I knew, I had been revealed to me

Then, then, I saw a beautiful to see, Symmetrical, yet form, gay, and robed in one, Phantom, beneath, these flowers, and colours gay

Then, then, I saw, with such and all around, Yet, yet, I saw my need, yet there to found, Oh, yes, I felt each heavy burden from, A sweet, gentle, gentle, and, yet, [illegible]

A magic, then I raised my affected head, His robes, of silvery, and its double legend, Yet, yet, felt, all, but yet, but in me, My gentle, [illegible] hath now be shown to thee"

A [illegible] and lightened eyes and sitting feet, Yet, yet, I felt, yet, yet, to meet, We, I, and I felt the morning and gentle, Yet, I felt, yet, yet, and angel behold

A [illegible] in the appointed appointed way, Yet, yet, to meet, yet, yet, to obey, Yet, yet, felt, yet, felt, yet, felt