honours that pursued him, was yet Lord Chief Justice of the King’s Bench. . . . This man, so wise, so good, so great, bequeathing me in his testament the legacy of forty shillings, merely as a testimony of his respect and love, I thought this book, the testament of Christianity, the meetest purchase by that price to remain in memorial of the faithful love which he bare and long expressed to his inferior and unworthy but honouring friend, who thought to have been with Christ before him, and waiteth for the day of his perfect conjunction with the spirits of the just made perfect.”

Easter Morning.

“At early dawn they came unto the tomb, . . . and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.”—Luke xxiv. 1-3.

At early dawn, the freshest hour of day,
When the resistless sun
Comes forth to run:
In early Spring, when in their bright array,
After long buried hours,
Spring up the flowers:
At early dawn they hasted to the tomb,
After the Sabbath’s rest,
Seeking its Guest:
In early Spring to Calvary they clomb,
Where in that garden lone
The Seed was sown.

But from the tomb the everlasting Sun
Of Righteousness had ris’n
From out His pris’n;
And the late buried Seed—new life begun—
From out the fecund earth
Had sprung to birth!

Dundas Harford.