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A VOICE FROM THE DEPARTED.

REV. LUZERNE RAE.

I shine in the light of God,
 His likeness stamps my brow,
 Through the valley of death my feet have trod,
 And I reign in glory now.
 No breaking heart is here,
 No keen and thrilling pain,
 No wasted cheek, where the frequent tear
 Hath rolled and left its stain.

I have found the joy of heaven,
 I am one of the angel band,
 To my head a crown is given,
 And a harp is in my hand.
 I have learned the song they sing,
 Whom Jesus hath made free,
 And the glorious walls on high still ring
 With my new-born melody.

No sin — no grief — no pain —
 Safe in my happy home —
 My fears all fled — my doubts all slain —
 My hour of triumph come —
 Oh, friend of my mortal years!
 The trusted and the tried,
 Thou art walking still in the valley of tears,
 But I am at thy side.

Do I forget? Oh no!
 For Memory's golden chain
 Shall bind my heart to the heart below,
 Till they meet and touch again.
 Each link is strong and bright,
 And love's electric flame
 Flows freely down, like a river of light,
 To the world from which I came.

Do you mourn when another star
 Shines out from the glittering sky?
 Do you weep when the noise of war
 And the rage of conflict die?
 Then why should your tears roll down,
 And your heart be sorely riven,
 For another gem in the Saviour's crown,
 And another soul in heaven.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

A MOVEMENT TO COMMEMORATE HIS LIFE IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—During the course of his letter concerning James Russell Lowell, Mr. Leslie Stephen says that this being the birthday of the late Mr. Lowell, and understanding that memorial services will be held in the United States, he believes that Englishmen would be glad to show their respect for one of the most eminent writers of the common language of England and America, who, while minister of the United States, said nothing that did not tend to promote the good will of the nations.

Mr. Stephen urges that the proposed monument be erected in Westminster Abbey, as one of Longfellow has been, as a proof of the national regard. The letter concludes with the offer to receive subscriptions for carrying into effect the plan proposed. The *St. James Gazette* supports the proposition. It says James Russell Lowell was the truest representative of what is best in American and British intellect and character. He began a New England patriot and partisan, and ended one of the sincerest admirers of Old England.—*Boston Traveller*.

SPURGEON'S COMBINATION OF QUALITIES.

REV. THOMAS ARMITAGE, D.D.

As in the case of many other distinguished preachers, his auditors have been at a loss to account for the spell under which he held them, and the charm of which they never wearied. Greater orators, scholars, theologians, rhetoricians and profounder thinkers may have addressed them, but never captivated their souls in such perfect subjection; and the question has been almost universal, "Wherein lies this man's great power?" Countless multitudes of the poor and unlettered have hung upon his lips with rapture and profit, under every imaginable circumstance, and have left his ministry under the impression that they never understood the gospel before, if indeed they had ever before heard it at all. Nor has any one yet been able to point out any one distinguishing power which stood out pre-eminently above all others.

Yet all perceptive minds have discovered in Mr. Spurgeon a combination of gifts, graces and energies which very seldom meet in any man, and the whole galaxy has met in the same person only at long intervals of time. Until within a few years, his physique was so robust as to defy the fatigue of all labor, no matter of what character or amount. His voice was rich, of large volume, full of melody and under perfect command, so that he could whisper or thunder at pleasure, and twenty thousand people would catch his sympathetic words. His countenance bespoke every coming emotion of his soul, and all his movements harmonized instinctively with his sentiments, while his entire manner was free, earnest, fearless and natural. He was blessed with a most perfect verbal memory, which retained all that he ever read or saw or heard with a tenacity which few men know, and he could recall every item committed to its keeping at will. His tastes as to language inclined to the nervous and quaint old Saxon, especially that of the Elizabethan age. His heart was true and tender, his imagination pure and fertile, and his convictions living and magnetic. As a rule, he dealt in the pulpit only with what he believed to be the old gospel truths which occupied Christ's mind and challenged all the reverence of the apostles. With all his soul he believed in every reality of time and eternity, and loved the immortal interests of his fellow-men with a consuming intensity; hence he spoke as a man sent directly from God on a personal embassy. Add to this a thorough knowledge of human nature, a stout commonsense, a great talent for illustration, and an aptitude for organizing and administering all the productions of his clear mind, and it is apparent that it would be miraculous for such a preacher to be a failure. If his ministry were not of the most marked order, both nature and the gospel would have been untrue to themselves.—*Harper's Weekly*.

Mr. Frank Carpenter's picture, "International Arbitration," which has been presented to the Queen by Mrs. Carson of New York, has been received at Buckingham Palace, and its final destination will probably be Windsor or Osborne House. All the formalities of the presentation and acceptance were conducted by the American Legation and Sir Henry Ponsonby. The picture temporarily remains amid the portraits of royal personages hanging on the gilded walls.