

Family Reading.

Sunset Gates Ajar.

To-night as I sat at my window, When the west was all agleam With that strange and wonderful splendor...

When for me the sunset gateway Shall at day's decline unclose, And I pass in through its portals...

New Select Serial.

A DEACON'S DAUGHTER.

BY MISS LILLIAN F. WELLS.

CHAPTER. XI. (Continued).

Miss Agnes was evidently somewhat surprised at the reception given by Martha, but she took the offered seat, saying: 'You are very kind, I'm sure.'

am not competent to form an opinion concerning anything of which I have no knowledge. 'May I ask—I know it is a delicate question; but you are aware of my motive in asking it—you are not a professed unbeliever, I hope?'

pose—though I wonder if the tie which binds people together because they are of one blood, can be reasonably and truly called by that holy title—love? If it was love that existed between Miss Agnes and little Fay, it must have been a poor, stunted kind of love, that bore no sweet and satisfying fruits.

grooves of thought and action? Bind myself by solemn vows to live in accordance with certain rules and regulations laid down by those who could not possibly know the needs of my nature? No, indeed; not while I have my reason! I will not promise to believe such and such things, and order my life by them, simply because they have been believed and lived up to by a few people who were undoubtedly very good and sincere—but who were people of one idea, and never tried to reach beyond that.'

proceed in darkness. Heaven pity the modern saints "scattered abroad," and may I not be called to serve their survivors when they pass from an earthly church oblivion.

The present position of the Mormons. Gov. Murray of Utah is now conferring with the officers of the United States Government in reference to the threatening state of affairs in that Territory.

A Striking Simile.

At a recent Sunday-school anniversary at his church the Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs remarked: 'We have been reminded by Dr. Thwing in his vivid and eloquent address, of the inevitableness of the passage of time; how fixed, continuous and irresistible is the onflowing of the hours, and years.'

'I was once crossing the Atlantic, and had come within three days' sail of the Irish coast. Fog and darkness shut out the sun by day and the stars by night. We had to trust to dead reckoning, that is to the log, the compass, the chart and other nice nautical computations.'

A pretty severe lesson.

A story is told of a young sophomore, the newly-appointed editor of a college paper in New-England, who, on his way home in vacation, some years ago, made the acquaintance of a quiet gentleman on a railroad train.

A Saddened Funeral.

The following from the N. Y. Examiner may teach the importance not merely of getting a letter of dismission to another church, on removing from one place of residence to another, but of promptly presenting it to the nearest Church, and so continuing in regular church relationship:

That there is good ground for the position taken by Gov. Murray is confirmed by the position of the Salt Lake Tribune, the able journal that keeps vigilant watch over, as it is a thorn in the side of, the hierarchy that overshadows every interest in the Territory.