

Weekly Post. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, FEB. 10, 1899.

thunderbolt. Floyd had fallen in love slender form at sight of which even rigged up a lovely Christmas-tree for body, and actually wished his mother Instinctively one arm was outstretch- dry little waifs from the neighbormen people, their rights and wrongs. steamer

"and he'll get over this."

him and home and love and protection, That was all Jeannette heard. Who extended over the flames. (What and home and home and love and protection caught little hate was a question that speaking eyes the girl had! What tecrat she was, and would have none of the distracted annt never soked until could be the words the soft, rosy lips him or his "What can one do with many a long day after. Nobody were framing? With all her soul she a girl like that?" asked Mrs. Cranston caught her until, a dozen doors away, was gazing into that unresponsive, was hard-hearted enough to say he be- Fractured ribs and collar-bones encircling arms, long weeks before. A termined not to see him." The major ent before. lieved that interference even on Meg's yield not unreadily to treatment; even moment or two it was held there, the part would only make matters worse. fractured skulls have been known to sweet face bending over, the soft lips

the outcome? was now the question.

cold wave of most approved and vicious from the fluent lips of Mrs. Wells, written to her-all you could ask, pedestrians were unbecomingly red, a drove to the south side to seek this she, after a while, "and you've simply tall, soldierly-looking man, garbed in modest abode of working girls and to got to stay here. I'll leave directions furs, was patrolling an up-town street | call in person on Jeannette. and keeping anxious watch across the That afternoon came Cary Allison to Then did that designing matron pick way. He had not promised not to look visit his old friend the captain. Day up his furs and deposit them-and him possibly, in that bitter blast, had lured rejoicing in the mending of the stal- "But you didn't," interposed his green of the wintry west was fading, and her spoons just made him sick, he tiger, and scared me out of my senses." and the electric globes swinging at the ton bottle like that for a brother-in- was merely trying to escape from the Our Trade with the Motherland. the nation. Heaven and hell are to slowly up and down, their coachmen Brother-like, he had made her wince way to reach the door?" Miss Walthrashing vigorously with their arms many and many a time, and now it len's lips were twitching with supto restore circulation in their numbed was Forrest's turn. g'oom and s'lence; yet out of that dark- clerkship, and now he is rowing with "Yes, too promptly. So promptly as ness was he looking for the light, the We'ls because he won't let on what's to inspire the belief that she suspectsparks and smoke, and then there was a sudden warning cry. Some of the sudden warning cry. Some of the children, unmindful of anything except to set back their impatient patient. The engine, had sprung upon the cross-the engine, had sprung upon the cross-the engine, had sprung upon the cross-the engine. came spinning out from behind them. all, really interested in Florence Al- it to you at once?"

The coachman shouted, hauled at his lison and chagrined at the news of "I—hardly think so."

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the alert soldier, with one spring, landspeedily recover could they only get have read what she says? Oh, my
ed in their midst, brushing them aside, him away awhile? Surely it was my darling! Thenicy pavement in the midst of a tangle | Chicago winter. They had spent three | lness and longing and passion in the could not say. A giant policeman was be there now. said, "Damn your horses, and you too! Florida. please." And as he turned away he streets again." that he could not raise his hand to his thought of a girl like her." fur cap. "All right, Miss Allison," he But Jenny was not so certain. Continued from last week.

Smiled to her reassuringly. "Drive Never yet had she had opportunity on." And then some one helped him to unsay the cutting words which she ing one cause of Jeannette's refusal, he in to Wells's parlor, and Mrs. Wells had met him that bitter night. Time had told the whole story to his mother | came fluttering down, all sympathy and | and again in her heart of hearts had in the longest letter he had ever writ- welcome. Her deft, womanly hands she planned how those unsaying words ten,-and sorely he missed his type- stripped off the cheap hood and coat should be said, and said just as soon writer in doing it,-and that letter of the little sufferer; other friendly as ever he came, but he came rather proved a shock. The Forrests had built sympathetic souls came in to help; and soon and suddenly. upon the story of his engagement to then, feeling oddly faint and queer, They were great Christmas farers the beauty and heiress, Miss Allison Forrest quietly stole away. Closing at Wellses'. With no children of their

and sister to send gushing letters ex- ed in longing, in greeting, and then hood, and had games and romps and pressive of their approval and assur- at sight of him the form recoiled, and, laughter and merry voices. Later in ance of loving welcome. It was prepos- cold as the biting wind that swept his the week there was a dinner at which terous. They had expected a Florence cheek, he heard the brief sentence, the Cranstons and some fort friends and were told to be content with a "You have broken your word." Jenny. It was absurd in Floyd to point | Bowing his head, conscious of rapid- bough that night, and not a little coout that forty years ago Miss Allison's ly increasing dizziness, raging at the quetry and merriment, for Wells had father was a peanut peddler and Miss thought of breaking down before her, invited the library girls and numer-Wallen's a professor. Forty years in yet smarting under the lash of her un- cus young men to be present, and the this country made vast changes. Floyd deserved rebuke, he pushed blindly by customs of Old England were reprowas simply pelting them with some of and went forth into the night. The duced with characteristic American his ridiculous theories about the com- street was rocking like the exaggeration. That mistletoe bough Lancoln, not Washington, was Floyd's twice gone by as it pitched through the lier, a reminder of the joys of the ideal of the good and great and grand "roaring forties." He remembered try- old year, even after "95 came knocking type of the American, and it had spoiled ing to make his way back towards that at the door, and in some odd way a him. All this was what was said to corner-where the horses went down - little sprig thereof was found one one another in excited household that. there were friends there-and the big evening to be clinging to the top of a What was written was more diplomatic, policeman he'd help. The lamp-post cabinet photograph of Mr. Forrest but quite to the purpose. They could leared over and tapped him hard on which stood on the mantle shelf. not endorse his choice, and he could top of the head. He tried to grapple It was a sharp cold January evennot assure his proud, independent lady- it, but the right arm would not an- ing and Jenny Wallen's soft cheek was leve that they would. "He was awfully swer. Then his feet shot out from glowing, and her eyes sparkling, as she in love once before for years, and got under him on the icy pavement, and tripped lightly up the stone steps, let ever it," said Floyd's married sister, the curb flew up and struck him a herself into the warm hall-way, and violent blow at the base of the skull. peered into the parior. No one was Ten minutes later, as Jeannette there. A bright coal fire blazed in

rived at a widely different conclusion. ing consciousness of a sorely bumped ed cosy and inviting. The library be-Jenny Wallen might have yielded could but otherwise unharmed little maid, yond-"Well's particular"-was dark. she have seen him and listened. Per- and hugging that precious niece to her Mrs. Wells aid the maid, from the haps that was why she would not. It heart, while the doctor administered a head of the kitchen stairs, had been was no longer "Starkey's friend" who soothing draught, and Mrs. Wells was home, but was gone over to the Lamway he longer on her homeward walks pulling off the pygmy shoes and stock- bert to meet Mr. Wells. So Jenny was in the gloaming,—it was Captain Floyd ings, the servant admitted an abashed alone. Some women lose courage at Forrest, when he could get to town, citizen who faultered at the parlor door such times. She seemed to gain it. and she took long, roundabout ways and mumbled, "Say, doctor, that Drawing off her gloves and throwing of reaching home and outmanoeuvred gen'l'm'n that saved that little girl aside the heavy cloak, she stood there her soldier. With her whole heart must 'a' got badly hurt. He's lyin' out in front of the blaze, her eyes fixed upcrying out against her, pleading for here down the street-senseless---" on that unconscious portrait, her hands

of her grizzled major one black Novem- iunder the gas-light, in the midst of a soldierly face. With all her heart she ber evening on her return from town. little knot of neighbors, a battered, was murmuring some inarticulate ap-"She has told Mrs. Wells that she is bleeding head was lifted from a rough peal, lavishing some womanly caresses going to leave her roof and live with clasping arms of a kneeling girl, was Then the little hands were upraised, side, and it's all because Forrest is pillowed on the pure heart where the at the next instant, frame and all, the received at the Wellses' and she is de- baby curls were nestling but a mom- shadow was nestled just where the

But the captain heard of the propos- mend; and in a week, though dazed murmuring, crooning to it as a mother and move, and then he placed in Mrs. and bewildered, Captain Forrest was might to a precious child, and then it Wells's hands a brief note. He was convalencing. Cranston and other was raised still more, until those lips Wells's hands a brief note, and fellows from the fort were in fre- were pressed upon it long, long, long leave the roof of such devoted friends, quent attendance. The army surgeon and fervently. he pledged himself to vex her no more. from head-quarters had been unflag- Then down went everything with a Neither there nor on her homeward ging, and Colonel Kenyon himself was crash. way would be seek to speak with her at the railway station when the "Limit- In striving to explain matters and way would be seek to speak that as ed" arrived from New York, bringing set himself right in the eyes of his much to the Wellses' pleading as to a much-alarmed mother and sister, who lady-love somec hours later, Captain was whistling from the northwest and a from her son's commanding officer, and of the girl he'd left behind. "I have pattern had swooped down on Chi- the reader may best conjecture, for Floyd, my son," were at last the mothcago, when the pavements were coated it is a recorded fact that no sooner er's words. "Go, and God bless you." with ice and the populace with extra was her son out of danger and well on And three days later he surprised Mrs. garments, and the visible features of the road to recovery than two ladies Wells. "I've just got to go out," said

at her, at all events, and the thought after day had the boy been there to | -in the library. "You've to stay here, of the fragile form he loved, shivering, inquire, and it was good to see his mind, till I get back." him from the Lambert to within sight | wart patient and refreshing to hear | hearer, reproachfully, at this juncof the Wellses' door-way. The yellow his comments on affairs domestic. Flo ture. "You burst in there like a the lamps were flickering in the gale, said, and the idea of having a Stough- "That was entirely your fault. corner, threw black, shifting shadows law was disgusting. "Why couldn't he house. You see when I left Florida across the pavement. The captain have jumped out and lent a helping you were living, as I supposed, at Miss gazed wistfully up at a certain window hand, instead of sneaking inside the Bonner's and as soon as you came in across the way. She was not yet home, coach and crying at Parks? Hub- it was my cue to leave in view of for all there was darkness. Then he bard's a muff !- I tell Flo he belongs the ferocity of your remarks the last peered along the sidewalk towards the to the family the squash was named time we met here." avenue. A social function of some kind for, and I call him Squash, too, and so "Knowing how I must regret that, was going on, and a number of car- does pa, though he's glad enough to you need not have been so precipitate. riages were drawn up at the curb near rope him in to buying more stocks, I It was what I think you gentlemen a great stone house that faced the notice." It was plain that in Cary's call a 'stand-off' ", said she, with a broader and more fashionable thorough- eyes sister Titania had found her Bot- pretty grimace at the slang, "but fare to the east, or else were moving tom and was enamoured of an ass. do you always take the roundabout

fungers. Forrest recognized the once "Say, cap, I do wish you'd come was watching them with ill-suppressfamiliar broughman of the Allison's, around and cheer the governor up a ed emotion. He rallied promptly, howand conjectured that Florence, with bit. He's been warped all out of ever. her now desperately devoted Hubbard, shape since the strike, and seems to Rarely, but in this case I flewwas among the guests. At the east- feel all broke up over home matters, to pick up the picture you had dropward end of the street all was light and too. He won't stay there at all. The ped." bustle, clattering hoofs and slamming last thing he did was to drive around | "Oh, the maid would have done that carriage doors. All to the west was to Wallen's and o'fer him a first-class | She was prompt y on hand."

mentary gladness to h s eyes. H knew Hs typewr ter? The girl he loved -when I-- By the way, what became gress for a Shoe and Leather Exhibithat on certain evenings it was her with all the strength of his being, hon- of that sprig of a potatoe-vine, or chickhabit to stop and see how Mart's little ored and revered and longed to make weed, or something, that was on top brood was faring, and their new home his wife,-and the world could speak of of the frame? Mrs. Wells missed it as was on a back street not four blocks her in that loose, pragmatical, posses- soon as she came in." distant. She was later than usual this sive, chattel-like way. His typewriter! "It fell into the grate, I presume evening: wondering why, he tramped No more his than any other man's who but it wasn't chickweed. There's more westward towards the corner. He gave her employment. No longer his, of ir if Mrs. Wells needs it." she addwestward towards the coming in fact, since he was virtually forbid- ed, nodding to the pendent spray bebehind him, and the smooth roll of car- den her presence. He who had offer- neath the chandelier. "It doesn't sigriage-wheels. He saw sudden commo- ed her his hand and name and love nify." tion and excitement among some child- was actually of less account in the ar- "Oh, I thought it did-at least ren issuing from a baker's shop at the rangement of her daily life than any hoped so. Mistletoe generally does." corner, and heard their shrill, eager one of the thousands who trod the voices, then the clang of gongs, the pavement under her office window for she answered, yet her eyes were smiling louder thunder of galloping hoofs, and they could offer work. Forrest threw at him. the ponderous bounding bulk of a fire- himself back upon his pillow, buried "Jeannette," he said, impulsively, his engine as it came tearing down the his face in his arms, groaned aloud as deep voice trembling, as he stood close eross street. Like a rushing volcano it the innocent youth went gayly forth before her and strove to seize the little dashed southward, leaving a trail of into the wintry sunshine, and the hand that was toying at her white, sparks and smoke, and then there was doctor and the household of anxious round throat, "mother's letter must ing to see it go by just as the carriage prophet, his sister, that he was, after Must I wait? Will Miss Bonner bring

was a second fine and the second seco

then, with one shricking little worth the trial. His mother's health | And what imploring love was in those maid in his arms, went down on the was suffering in the rigors of a soft, brown eyes of his! What tenderlashing hoofs and struggling af- months in St. Augustine each winter outstretched arms! She looked shyly frighted horses. How he got out he for years past, and but for Floyd should up at him, trembling in spite of her-

men were at the horses' heads, and, a passive, submissive, indifferent, He I than glance at it," she said, "I had hopbreathless, he stood erect, conscious of knew nothing of the one wild mom- | ed to read it this evening, but, you see. | Mr. Hughson preached an able sermon something wrong in one side, but main- ent of Jenny's break-down. He had visitors came in. I must read it all Sunday evening in the Baptist church. ly anxious about the child. She was never been allowed one hint of where carefully to-morrow." picked up stunned and senseless, and his blessed head had been pillowed that "Ah," he said, you have me at your in the white glare of the electric lamp bitter November night. The girl had mercy. You wrung those promises he recognized the features of Mart pledged her friend to absolute secrecy. from me, and now -- " She backed justice of God." A synopsis is here-Wallen's four-year-old Kitty. A sym- Removed on his convalescence from away from him a bit, he looked so pathetic crowd had gathered. A young Well's roof to his mother's rooms at fiercely reproachful, but he followed. man poked a silk-hatted head from The Virginia, Forrest saw no more of She upheld her hands in warning, and the carriage-window, and, with a face his hostess for several days. Then, he strove to seize them, but they evaded nearly the color of the Queen chry- with a three months' leave on sur- him. santheumum in the lapel of his coat, geon's certificate, he was driven, unbesought Parks to hang on to his der his mother's wing to bid her adieu, horses. A surly voice in the crowd, and that night they were off for

If it hadn't been for this gentleman | "I'll never forgive him as long as I you'd have killed a dozen of these kids."; live," said Mrs. Wells. "He never gave Forrest's head was beginning to swim, me a chance to tell what-I can't tell but he took the limp little burden on you, Mrs. Cranston, but you know, and his left shoulder. "Let me have her," those two proud women have just got he said. "I know where to take her. him between them now, and they'll

caught one glimpse of a fair, anxious | "You don't know him, said Mrs. face peering out across Mr. Hubbard's Cranston. "He'll break the strings elegantly draped shoulder, and found and be back, or he isn't worth another

and had long been awaiting his an- the glazed hall door behind him, he own, the sweet holiday season would mouncement to write the glowing let- paused a moment in the vestibule, have lost its sweetest charm but that ters of welcome, but here was a finding himself face to face with a Jenny was again with them. They with a working-girl, a shop-girl, a no- then his heart gave one great bound. Mart's babies, and summoned in sunappeared. There was a mistletoe of the summer, remained suspended from its chande-

Torrest about that time who ar- Wallen was rejoicing over the return- the open grate. The pretty room look-

that I'm out to everybody, and--'

pressed delight, and Captain Forrest

ed something was on foot when you

"Not when mistaken for potato-vine,

reins, and did his best, but the little ergagement, now formally announced?

sines heard only the thunder in front, and in an instant, though almost slidand in an instant, though almost sliding on their powerful haunches, John

ing on the powerful haunches Allison's beautiful bays dashed through | Wallen was mere sentiment, quixo- "Yes, so I observed."

tugging at his shoulder; ready-handed It was arranged somehow. He was "You know I've had no time to more

he said at last, and turned half help- nified the attributes of God, His majlessly away, then caught sight of the esty, holiness, love, mercy, justice, and feathery spray now almost over her bonny, curly head. "If it were only single attribute was God. So we get Christmas time again! I'd claim the 'privilege of the mistletoe."

The room was very still a moment. She stood there with bounding, throb-Bring a doctor to Mr. Well's at once, never let him out of their leading- his strong soldierly face, so powerful in its pleading, so helpless through his pledge. She saw that he would not the nature of His being. He could not break his promise, that her lightest be God as we conceive God, and be word, her faintest signal would the centre and source of law. There unchain him. She saw even in the is an economy in heaven as upon earth. sterner lines about his forehead something of the look of utter weariness and defeat that hovered there the night they bore the senseless burden within these punishments men call Him unthose very doors, and in one great wave just, cruel, arbitrary. But they do of tenderness, of answering love and joy and longing, the woman in her matter. triumphed at last.

> ulous was her voice, the needed words Remove from Lindsay all punishments. "Is it potent-only at Christmas?" doing, and the town would soon become But he heard, and sprang to her and unfit to live in. Human society de-

THE END.

A Maiden's Way "Ah, me!" she sighed, "'tis much too

To go to church to-day: fear that I should catch my death--"

Just then she saw a sleigh Stop out in front-she saw her beau Step forth and tie his steed, And the cold at once became a thing That maiden didn't heed. She hurriedly put on her wraps, Her heart was beating high; She thought of other sleighs that they satisfied till he has done as nearly Would go cavorting by. She took her place beside him, and Their charger sped away-It was too cold to go to church,

A Useful Brochure.

But not too cold to sleigh.

A couple of weeks ago much interest was created by a speech by the Presi- clear. If a man wantonly insults me, dent of the Canadian Pacific Railway if he had done nothing wrong, until he in which he expressed at some length repents of his insult by word or deed, his views upon the much debated question of the fast Atlantic steamship line. The business community, and the public generally, were not satisfied be wrong on my part to forgive him, with the brief outline of the situation before his repentance. It would not which was all that Sir William could be just to my manhood nor to him. It give in the limited time at his disposal | would only lead him to further inon that occasion, and it is satisfactory sult, and to further degradation on to learn that he is now engaged in the his part, for the greatest harm in any preparation of a pamphlet describing wrong comes always to him who did the position of Canada with regard to it. For his own sake, as well as for such a service, and setting forth the mine, justice demands that he feel conclusions to which he has arrived some penalty for his misdeed. And so

Our Food for British Feeders. partment of Trade and Commerce show | ings. For the infant, the one not the part Canada is taking in supply- gifted with intelligence, or the one deing the British demand for food pro- prived of reason, God's justice makes ducts, particularly those of the dairy. provision, but to intelligent right or In 1896 Canada sent to Great Britain punishment. Second, not to condone 88,357 cwts. of butter; in 1897, 100,-402 sin, until it is repented of. God's cwts. and in 1898 156,865 cwts. The nature does not change, and He canfigures for the last month in each of toleration. It is always an abominathese years are: 1896, 3,718 cwts.; in ation in His sight. Third, to plant the 1897, 7,668 cwts.; in 1898, 14,418 cwts. sense of right and wrong in the human The total consumption of butter in heart, to furnish this a guide that men Great Britain in 1898 was 3,209,095 cwts. may know what is right, and have so that as far as Canada is concerned knowledge to choose the right and shun there is practically an unlimited mar- the evil. Fourth, to put watchmen much to the Wellses' pleading as to a much-alarmed mother and sister, who had had no ket inviting her products, and the con- along the way of life to call men's atplace, certain other nurses at the pat- intention whatever of spying upon, dition in which it reaches the consumer tention to their parts, to their goal, ient's bedside. Upon their arrival, much less of startling her. They had will determine the quantity she will to their devious wanderings, to their after three days and nights of vigil, speedily discovered at St. Augustine be able to sell there and the prices she duties. Miss Wallen disappeared. She betook that it was useless trying to bring will receive. The average price paid God is kind and merciful and just; Meantime the blind god was working herself to Miss Bonner's refuge far back this wayward son and brother, a for the choicest butter during 1898 was there is no contradiction in these ata combination of his own. One sting- down town, and just what Mrs. Forrest man of thirty-five, to live without the from 96 to 106 shillings per hundred tributes of His nature. An earthly a combination of his own down town, and just what his rollest man of thirty-live, and the quotation advanced in parent, who is a true parent, possesses ing wintry evening, when the wind could have heard from the Cranstons, heart so unmistakably in the keeping weight, and the quotation advanced in parent, who is a true parent, possesses 102 shillings. For the finest quality would be a really kind parent if he the prices received by Canada were were not just, and, if he did not, if it second only to those for the finest Swedish and Danish products, being from ishment to his child. Not punishment 86 to 94 shillings in 1895 and from 96 to 98 shillings in January of 1899. Of cheese Canada sent to Great Britain in 1896, 1,231,297 cwts. in 1897, 1,526;664 liberate wrong-doing would be to work cwts. and in 1898, 1,432,181 cwts. The prices paid for the choicest quality in 1898 were from 44 to 45 shillings per father and child demand the discharge hundred weight, and for the finest, 42 to 44 shillings. During January of the present year choicest brought 50 to 51 | be merciful and kind. shillings, and the finest from 47 to

While there have been abundant evidences during the past year of the improved condition of the trade relations | right-doing rewarded daily within our between Canada and the mother country,-an improvement which has been frequently referred to in these letters,-few have had the pecular sig- vided one who has suffered, in your nificance or have promised the same direct and practical result as the action | the imputed righteousness of whom, of the Leather Merchants Association, the members of which ar just now Father, the Son bearing our burden of making a direct bid for Canadian goods. guilt, and its penalty. It appears that the British imports in leather last year amounted to \$38,000,-000, but Canada only supplied the merest fraction of this amount. The British dealers however are much impressed with the quality of the Canidian product and are evidently prepared to place a large proportion of their orders in the Dom non if our manufacturers will only meet them half way. Arrangements are now in active protion in London this summer, and a liberal offer has been made to set aside a commodious section for Canadian tanners, leather manufacturers and merchants. The cost of making a creditable exhibition would be comprospects of an immediate return for the amount invested, there would not appear to be room for question as to what action those interested should take. This incident is interesting in itself. but its real importance is in the intimation it conveys of the vast market in England for Canadian goods, and the anxiety of the British commercial world to handle our goods if they are only given an opportunity.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

the frightened group, yet not before | tism, proximity, and that he would "Jenny - Then you have it? You THE JUSTICE OF GOD the alert soldier with one spring land, specially recording land, specially A SERMON BY THE REV. L S. HUGHSON, B.D.

> Given at the Eaptist Church Last Sunday Evening.

In spite of a cold so severe as to make speaking exceedingly difficult, Rev. The text was Rom. 3: 26, "That He might be just," and the theme, "The

There is a great confusion in our conceptions of God, and for this confusion theologians are not free of "You are proud, stern, unyielding," | blame. They have analyzed and magso on, till we might almost think a an idea of God as wrath, or as love, as mercy, or as justice, and lose sight of God's unity. He is just. He is merciful; He is loving; He is all bing heart, her swimming eys fixed on these; and there is unity, and no confusion in His nature.

God has a law: this grows out of To the transgressors of this law He threatens penalties and carries them into execution. For these threats and so from a very superficial view of the

Human society is based upon law, Only like a whisper, so soft, so trem- and not only upon the establishment ulous was her voice, the needed words of law, but also upon its execution. and threats of punishment, for wrongcaught her in his arms. Little heroine | mands the enforcement of law, for its though she was, what a tame surren- own protection, and for the benefit of every one of its members. Shall God, then, be deemed unjust, if He enforces His law?

> God's nature demands absolute holiness in its relations to men and in men's relations to Him. He cannot connive at sin, cannot overlook it or condone it in any way. Absolute holiness Himself, He can be satisfied only with absolute righteousness in others. We can understand this by our own experiences. A man with a low sense of justice may be satisfied with himself when he has gained a sharp advantage over his neighbor, or may not very much resent a sharp trick of his neighbor on him. A man with a keen sense of honor and justice cannot be right as possible with his neighbor. till the neighbor has done to him what is the best possible in his power. So much the more is it with God. His nature compels Him to do absolutely right with us, and to demand that we do absolutely right with Him.

The instinctive sense of justice in the human heart helps to make this I do not forgive him and treat him as reveals to me his repentance. If he has done me wrong unwittingly, I must forgive him at once; but if he has done me wrong deliberately, it would God's justice has always regard for the welfare of the wrong-doer.

What does God's justice lead Him to Recent returns received at the De- do? First, to mete out punishment and reward to intelligent human be-

were his duty, administer needed punin anger, which should never be, but punishment in love and mercy. To spare the child his punishment for deserious, possibly fatal, injury to his whole moral being. The relations of of all the duties pertaining thereto, and the father must be just in order to

God's justice is not all at the end. It is being worked out in the everyday life of the individual, the community, know something of both in their brief life; wrong-doing is punished and

experience and observation. God is just, and God will punish sin. The penalty is imposed and must be met. In His Son, however, God has proroom and stead, and in mine, and in you and I may find acceptance with the

The Shooting Star. If this little world to-night Suddenly should fall thro' space In a hissing, headlong flight,

Shriveiling from off its face, As it falls into the sun, In an instant every trace Of the little crawling things-Ants, philosophers and lice, Cattle, cockroaches and kings, Beggars, millipraires and mice, Men and maggots all as one, As it falls into the sun, Who can say but at the same Instant from some planet far A child may watch us and exclaim! "See the pretty shooting star!"

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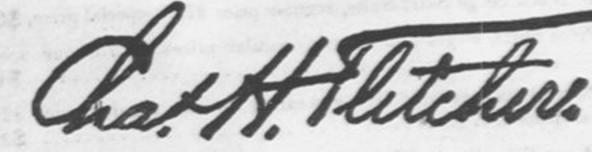
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