

IT'S FOR THEE.

THE commission of prison inspection for one of the United States, recommended the annual liberation of five prisoners as a reward for good conduct. The recommendation was acted upon, and it was decided that no intimation should be given to the prisoners as to who would be freed, merely that at the end of the year five would be released for good conduct if found deserving, whatsoever may have been their past history.

At the close of the year the prisoners were brought into the room where the commissioners were assembled, and the chief commissioner rising said: "*I have here letters of release for five of you.*" The silence which followed was profound, and anxiety was stamped on every face. It seemed as though their hearts had ceased to beat.

The commissioner then taking up a paper and opening it, said: "ROBERT JOHNSON *here is your pardon,*" and he held up the paper that all might see it. The silence thereafter was unbroken. "Are all the prisoners present?" asked one of the commissioners as he looked over the company. On receiving a reply in the affirmative, he repeated: "ROBERT JOHNSON! *You are free, here is your pardon written and signed by the governor himself.*" Still no response.

Imprisoned for nineteen years Johnson was known to all the prisoners, so that all eyes were fixed on him with astonishment, but he was

thin
wha
of w
vain
ROBI
third
impo
then
he gi
his p
begai

Wl
for t
place
convi
again
then
news
up ho

Is
we re
How
oursel
and ac
ently
oursel
all, let
and th
must l
God s
(Rom.