

WHICH DO YOU PUT IN FRONT, THE BUGGY OR THE HORSE?

ONE day—the end of March—about five years ago, I was returning from visiting some friends who lived between two and three miles outside the town of D—. It had been a beautiful day overhead, but the roads were in a very dirty state from melting snow and mud. As I was walking along a man came out from one of the fields and turned in the same direction in which I was going. He asked me the time, which I told him. Then I offered him a Gospel tract which he declined, so I knew pretty well what he belonged to. I made some remark to the effect that it was only a simple Gospel tract I had offered him, telling of God's love to this poor world. He replied, "Oh! you're one of those people that don't believe in good works."

"Yes I do," was my answer.

"No," said he, "you're a Protestant and do not believe in good works."

"I can assure you my friend that I believe in good works as sincerely as any Roman Catholic."

He looked at me very doubtfully.

I then said "I do really believe in good works, but I don't wish to deceive you. I do not think you and I put them in the same place. Now if you and I had a horse and buggy here it would be very convenient, but if you persisted in putting the buggy in front of