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SAFETY IN SPEED. $\begin{aligned} & \text { her lips; and, thiat was just what, Chist }\end{aligned} \begin{aligned} & \text { himself down and snid, 'I have simned, you }\end{aligned}$
 in extreme speed on railiways. Arecent English paper tells how the Great Wostern express, one of the fastest trains in England, came upon the trunk of a tree fifty feet long which had slid down from the embankment. A timid engine-driver, seeing such a formidable obstacle as a trunk 5 ft .6 in. in circum. ference before him, might have shut of steam and put on the brakes, when $n$ catastrophe would have been inevitable. Fortunately they do not employ timid drivers on the Great Western, and the engine, at a speed of sixty miles an hour, cut clean through the trunk with no worse results than a slight jolting to the passengers and some damage to the engineguards and steam-pipe.

N 0 CONDEMNA. TION.
Suppose a child does wrong and goes to the mother and lays the head in tho mother's lap and says, 'Oh, mother, I am so condemned; it is all so wrong, mother!' She will lay that loving mother-hand on the head of that cliild, and, do you know,, she will not condemn it? The lips will be like the lips of the blessed Son of God, they will be unaccusing. lips. Not that she is not sorry that the wrong has been done; oh, no. Not that she is not infinitoly desirous that it should not continue; oh, no ! all that. But if sheis an ideal mother (and there are many mothers that are not ideal mothers), if she is an ideal mother she will just simply lay her hand, there will bo
 we will never come to Life. We may come to profession, we may come to everything elsc, but Life is a won. derful thing, and when we come to that Life there will be no trouble then about walking in the Spirit, we will follow the Spirit. Of course, we will follow where we love and where we know we are loved. How hard it has been for some of us not to follow where we knew we were loved. It is a very hard thing not to follow the person that you know loves you, and there cam come times in human life when one camnot follow the ono that one knows loves him. It may not be much to you, it is a great deal to me to think that there is One that will never, never find fault with me. I cannot tell you how much it is to me. When I henr of nuybody who finds fnult with me in these days, since I have seen this, I turn my tired face to the One who will never, never condemn me. I renember a girl once who came to sec what I am trying to have you see ; I will never forget it.
Do you know we will never come, dear friends, to see sin and give it up, turn from it, until this love has become real to us? We have to be pretty wicked to $\sin$ against love; of course, we can, we are sinning against it, but people do not see that God loves them. Certainly, the need in human souls, somehow or other, is not met beciuse they do not believe it. I remember a person once saying to me, I shall love no condemnation from exciming inchent on the ghead western hallway: a maed across the line. you, no matter what

