

footsteps until they had been worn away into forgetfulness. At last the rector wrote to him, "Return home, Stephen. We are both wrong. It is not human love, but God love, that must seek the lost ones. If you found Harry now, and brought him back, it would be too soon. When his lesson is learned, the heart of God will be touched, and He will say, 'That will do, my son. Arise, and go home.'"

And when Mrs. Sandal smiled through her tears, for the hope's sake, he took her hand, and added solemnly, "Be confident and glad, you shall see Harry come joyfully to his own home. Oh, if you could only listen, angels still talk with men! Raphael, the affable angel, loves to bring them confidences. God also speaks to his children in dreams, and by the oracles that wait in darkness. If we know not, it is because we ask not. But I know, and am sure, that Harry will return in joy and in peace. And if the dead look over the golden bar of heaven upon their earthly homes, Barf Latrigger, seeing the prosperity of the two houses, which stand upon his love and his self-denial, will say once more to his friend, "William, I did well to Sandal."

THE END.

ON HEIGHTS OF POWER.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Love's light illumines the pathway ye trod,
 Comrades of yesterday, now saints of God;
 Gracious and great were your souls in their stay,
 Greatest of all in their going away.
 Blessing the world that you loved and you left,
 Soothing the hearts that your going bereft.
 Death did not daunt, and you feared not your fate,—
 Sweet sang your souls "We must love, trust and wait."

CHORUS—

Born into beauty and born into bloom,
 Victors immortal o'er terror and tomb,
 Fast fall our footsteps—we follow from far,
 Love's light leads heavenward from gates left ajar.

Faith that makes faithful and Truth that makes true,
 Hallow our hearts from the heights gained by you.
 Happy White-ribboners, homelike is heaven,
 God girds and guides us through help you have given.
 Motherly spirits of sweetness and might,
 We hear your symbol in ribbons of white.
 "Christ and His kingdom" our watchwords will stand;
 Banners of peace shall enfold every land