

sentiments such as are cursing our social life. And when men begin to inquire whether love can ever be unlawful, it is surely time to insist upon a very accurate definition of the term.

"The fruit of the spirit is love," but fruits must have a tree to grow upon, and when pulled from the tree they soon decay. The tree that produces the best fruit has a strong root of doctrine reaching away into the very nature of God. This tree has produced some good fruit in the past, but if the fruit is to be plucked and the root destroyed, we may soon be left with nothing but "a goodly apple rotten at the heart."



Glory of warrior, glory of orator, glory of song,
Paid with a voice flying by to be lost on an endless sea,
Glory of virtue, to fight, to struggle, to right the wrong,
Nay, but she aimed not at glory, no lover of glory, she :
Give her the glory of going on, and still to be.



The wages of sin is death, if the wages of virtue be dust,
Would she have heart to endure for the life of the worm
and the fly ?
She desires no isles of the blest, no quiet seats of the just,
To rest in a golden grove, or to bask in a summer sky :
Give her the wages of going on, and not to die.