discriminate and to say, 'Here I accept, and there, I reject'; and though a man be a greater man than I, still my judgment remains responsible for its own decision, and I cannot shift the responsibility on any other shoulders than my own. And I have read many such books, and have felt that I learned much; still, for all that, there remains the sense that these books, though they are my teachers, are not my rulers, and though they instruct me, they cannot command me. But when I turn to the Word of God, it takes me straight, as it were, into God's very presence, and gives its message thereby an authority which is His and His alone."

COMR ADESHIP.

The lordly Summer boasteth
In his lustihood and pride:
A wealth of gifts he scatters
With wanton largess wide.

But I want the Winter weather, When the north winds blow: With its clear, keen joyance, And the comradeship of snow.

ROBERT MACDOUGALL.

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