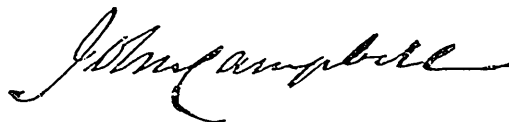


long after went John Comfort, no longer God's outcast, crying "We meet in the sunshine, Joan."

MORAL.—Students of divinity and young ministers, don't be in a hurry to get engaged to be married. You are advancing in intellectual and social culture as you advance in manhood; the girl of your youthful fancy in nine cases out of ten is not. Even if engaged, remember that, while it is a good thing and an honorable to fulfil one's plighted word, it is a terrible and a God-dishonoring thing to ruin one's life. The girl who will hold a young man to a youthful promise, after the early love that prompted it is dead, is the last person any minister should marry. Better a bad quarter of an hour or two, even a season of painful publicity and misunderstanding, than a life of misery. No cold-blooded third party like Mr. Fleet, the chairman of the district, has any right to be heard on so serious a subject as this. There are wrecks enough in the world; why should outsiders make more by bad advice?



"I came from God, and I'm going back to God;
I won't have any gaps of death in my life."

—George Macdonald.