

work and devote himself to searching for his tenant seemed to him a matter of course. In Kiah's opinion, time could not be better employed than in helping one's neighbour. "I may not be so fortunate," said Kiah, "as to live until that beautiful day when all the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ. I have always thought I should be so happy if I could be here on the earth until the Lord's return, and be one of those caught up to meet Him in the air. I fear that can't be; but if I am not to live until that good time, there is no reason why I should not have as far as possible the manners of that time, and I make sure that then every man will live for the good of his neighbour. Keep up courage, Miss Faith. Along these ways that you and I now walk in trouble some day angels will walk, communing with men able to see such holy creatures; and then there will be no more tired feet carrying heavy hearts, but only the ransomed of the Lord going on their errands with joy and singing."

Faith could not that sad morning take the comfort that Kiah did in these prognostications. She was younger, and her present trouble was heavy.

"Where are we to go, and what are we to do?" she asked Kiah.

"You'll go and sit in the railroad

station, and I will go to the three saloons and find out pretty soon if your father has been there, and I'll find out if there is any person that they suspect of illegal liquor-selling. It is a crying injustice, Miss Faith, that any liquor-selling should be legal. The law ought to be for the betterment of the citizens, and not work out their destruction. As I take it, God is the only true fountain of law and of the authority of men over men, and the holy Bible is the pattern law book or statute book; but I tell you, the race of men has got to be mightily perverted! That is one thing that gives me courage. I think the measure of iniquity must be just about even full."

"And I think it has been heaped up and running over ever and ever so long!" cried Faith.

"Now, Kiah, I'll go over to the station to wait for you; but mind, I am not going home until I find my father and get back my pictures; and I have some money with me, so that as soon as we do get father and the pictures we can take a carriage and drive back as far as your boathouse. If there is money needed, spend it; I have some."

"Go thy ways, child," said Kiah kindly. "I too have brought money, and this much good I can get out of my earnings, that they shall be used to cure sorrow and rescue my neighbour."

THE WHITE STONE.

SOME time I shall behold it !
 What will the wonder be
 From hands that now enfold it,
 To read the name for me?
 Unknown to any other,
 Designed for me alone,
 When my dear Elder Brother
 Shall make the gift my own.

O stone of beauty waiting !
 With polishment most rare ;
 The King Himself translating
 The words engraven there ;

Yes, I shall understand it,
 My Saviour's thought alone,
 When He to me shall hand it,
 My name upon the stone.

'Twill only be His story
 In the jewelled phrase,
 And His shall be the glory,
 And mine to speak his praise ;
 Then shall I know the measure
 Of all His love to me ;
 The sum of all my treasure
 Safe in my hand shall be.