

home and drifts to London and for some time lives what, in after days, he considers to have been a life of great sinfulness. And in his eyes, all about him seemed to be bad. The city was steeped in sin, and suffering groaned on every hand. He pondered deeply the question, "Why does God not stop it?" And his conversion to God is simultaneous with a resolve to live for the uplifting of the wronged and wicked. His religion is never a matter of joy, but only of sacrifice. He was moved by the "unassailable grandeur of a life of self-renouncement," and looked for peace and joy only in heaven. Thus for Selah religion was a passionate reality.

The supreme test of his religion is made in an affair of the heart. He gives up all thought of Constance Temple, lovely and wealthy, lest cherishing this love he should deny Christ. This is the greatness of Selah Harrison—he will be true to Christ albeit that faithfulness involves the loss of all earthly good.

Having spent fifteen lonely years upon the island of Taro in successful missionary work, during which Constance has been in all his thoughts, Selah is once more in the home land. He has now a quest as well as a mission. Seeking to interest people in his work, he is also looking for a wife. His work calls for a girl's school, and for the management of that he needs a wife. Janet McCall, schoolmistress, aged 34, plain-looking, loved by children, whose daily wish has long been for love and marriage, becomes Mrs. Harrison. And herein Janet and Selah do an immoral thing—they wed without love. When a man takes a wife to get a helpmeet he never gets a wife, and the woman who marries to have a husband never finds love. So it was here. In all the years of labor together love does not come to them, as it did not come with the birth of their boy. Proud of her husband and zealous in his work was Janet, but they never loved. Selah died worn-out with his toils, surrounded with Christian people who were sometime heathen, his heart breaking for Constance, clutching in his fevered hand a miniature of her which through all the years he had worn above his heart. It was that, and the love it symbolized, which kept the heart of husband and wife sealed to each other.

Selah Harrison is a character presented in sharp outline and is so far good. But one questions whether a man lacking the positive assurance of his own salvation and consequently devoid of joy, could sustain such a life of self-sacrifice as is here delineated. The motive furnished by a mere sense of duty seems inadequate.

As for the style of the book it may be said to have in a very large