

thankful I am to see and know that my curses harmed no one: and that all whom I used to think were my enemies are now my friends.

Once when listening to Professor Rudolph Schmidt and a minister talking upon religious subjects, I remember the latter saying:

"The race is solid. You cannot separate the good of the good from the bad of the bad. Man must rise or fall as a whole. On that principle God is working out the destiny of the human family. Jesus Christ is the head, and his relationship gives virtue and value to the body." The Professor said he liked the idea, but he said he thought that religious teachers gave the principle a wrong application. I have never forgotten the minister's words, "The race is solid. You cannot separate the good of the good from the bad of the bad." On that principle, I can explain much of my strange life and the equally strange lives of others. The wickedness of the wicked must be atoned for by the good of the good. Set the good against the bad, and you get the only satisfactory adjustment; the utmost virtue and value possible in this world—perhaps in any other. Ten years nearly of my life seemed wasted. Looked at from one standpoint, it was folly. Viewed from another, it was