

stood, and walking up to them, said meekly, "I have told you what is not true. I did not mean to do so, but fear confused me; so pardon me."

With these words he held forth the pieces of gold; but to his surprise not one of the robbers would take them. A strange feeling was at work in their hearts. These men, bad as they were, could not laugh at the pious old man. "Thou shalt not steal," said a voice within them. All were deeply moved. Then, as if touched by a common feeling, one of the robbers brought and gave back the old man's purse; another, his gold chain; another, his ring; another, his book of prayer; and still another led up his horse and helped the old man to remount.

Then all the robbers, as if quite ashamed of having thought of harming so good a man, went up and asked his blessing. John Kane gave it with devout feeling, and then rode on his way, thanking God for so strange an escape, and wondering at the mixture of good and evil in the human heart.

HOW A STREET WAS NAMED.

IN the Italian city of Bologna is a street named "Love-your-Enemy Street." It received the name from the following incident. About 200 years ago a boy was playing in this street: a young man passed by in a hurry, and, by accident, pushed the lad so that he fell to the ground. The boy, angry and excited, arose, uttering insolent words, and throwing stones at the man. He, roused thereby to fury, turned round upon the boy, drew his sword, and, in angry excitement, slew him. When the young man saw with horror the terrible deed he had done, he fled away in fright and anguish, and took refuge in the house of an elderly woman. With bitter sorrow and fear he implored her to receive him and to hide him in some secret place. The woman took pity on him, and granted his request.