

tic bliss, elevated it high in the air until the sunlight struck it and all the rainbows danced about the brim, and then dashed it down in desolation and woe until all the harpies of darkness clapped their hands with glee and all the voices of ruin uttered a loud Ha! ha!

Oh, there are scores and hundreds of homes that have been blasted, and if the awful statistics could be fully set before you, your blood would freeze in a solid cake of ice at the heart! Do you wonder that fathers and mothers are anxious about their children, and that they ask themselves the question day and night, "What is to become of them? What will be their destiny?"

In this great struggle between good and bad this book is on the right side. May God speed it on a mission of light and rescue all round the world! and long after the author who wrote it, and the printers who set it up, and the publisher who starts it on its beneficent way shall have closed the work of their lifetime may *THE BEAUTIFUL STORY* continue a benediction to the human race!

*T. De Witt Talmage*

