

comes when harmonious chords of music respond to the touch of a Master. The consciousness of the "Lost Chord" is alive within us then.

As we watch the dropping of night's curtain, with ourselves shut in with the darkness,

Long sweeps of evening grey  
And sunset story,  
Revive in us the dreams  
Of our lost glory.

The great seas moan the loss  
But have no word ;  
From that Atlantic's shore  
No voice is heard.

Thank God that the power of evil could only becloud, not extinguish His light in the soul, and that rekindled again it shall glow upon the Hills of the Home Land forever.

"Oh never doubt that God yet loves His world." He has not left us to find our way back to Him without a guiding line. The architect, the sculptor and the painter all study the lines of proportion, of grace and beauty. By closest attention to these they achieve success. To each one of us God has given the "Truth Line" as our guide back to Himself. Indistinct and often obscured by earthly exhalations, the Truth Line is always to be distinguished amid the mists of selfishness and worldly interests, by the intelligent man or woman who lives in the light of Christian civilization. Fastened in the child conscience if we follow it and make it our rule of life it can only lead us to the Kingdom of our Father. It must be followed carefully and all our words and acts must be guided by it. Its demands are inexorable, and must be obeyed if we desire to achieve the highest life. Truth to ourselves, to the best that is within us, no matter how soft and sweet and musical the call to what is worst. Truth to our friend. True justice to our enemy if we have one. Truth to society. It has little to do with policy ; nothing with cunning or that which fears the light. Nothing with questions of success or failure.

"Whether losing whether winning  
Trust in God and do the right"

To this we do not say that there will be any visible reward,

"Any plaudits of the people  
Any crownings of the victor"

Yet the consciousness of integrity, the strengthening of the character, the recognition in the soul of the eternal kinship is enough. We are not supposed to make a bludgeon of truth and with it menace the countenance of our friend. "Be courteous" is as much a divine command as "Be honest." The best way to serve the world is to cultivate within ourselves all the virtues which will make home and