

The second installment paid for our soul's The second installment paid for our soul's clearance was the scene in Quarantania, a mountainous region, full of caverns, where there are to this day panthers and wild beasts of all sorts, so that you must now go there armed with knife, or gun, or pistol. It was there that Jasus went to think and to pray, and it was there that this monster of hell-more sky, more terrifie, than anything that provided in that country-Satan him-selt, met Christ. The rose in the check of Christ-that Pahlius Lentulus, in his letter to the Roman Senate, ascribed to Jesus-that rose had scattered its petils. Abstitence from food ha pack of men hungry as Christ was a hungered, and if they had strength, with one yell they would devoar you as a lion a ked. It was in that pang of hunger that Jesus was accosted and Satan said: "Now chinge these stone, which look like bread, into as actual supply of bread."

Christ Further Tempted by Satan.

I bless God that the same coat of mail that struck back the weapons of temptation from the head of Christ we may now all wear; for Jesus comes to say: "I have been tempted, and I know what it is to be tempted. Take this robe that defended me, and wear it for yourselves. I shall see you through all trials and I shall see you

through all trials and I shall see you through all temptation." "But" says Satan still further to Jesus, "Come and I will show you something worth looking at;" and after a half day's journey they came to Jerusalem, and to the top of the temple. Some people at a great height feel dizzy, and a strange disposition to jump; so Satan comes to Christ in that very crists.

The Mock Irial of the Savior.

The third installment paid for our redemption was the Savior's sham trial. I call it a sham trial-there has never been anything so indecent or unfair in any criminal court as witnessed at the trial of Christ. Why, they hustled him into the controom at 2 o'clock in the morning. They gave him no time for counsel. They gave him no opportunity for subpœnaing wit-nesses. The ruffians who were wandering around through the midnight, of course they saw the arrest and went into the course they saw the arrest and went into the course object in the morning, of course they were at home asleep. Consequently Christ entered the courtroom with the ruffians. Oh, look at him? No one to speak a word for him. I lift the lantern until I can look into his face, and as my heart beats in sym-pathy for this, the best friend the world ever had, himself now utterly friendless, an officer of the court room comes up and entites him in the mouth, and I see the blood stealing from gum and hip. Oh! It was a farce of a trial, lasting only perhaps an hour, and then the Judge tises for sentence. Stop! It is against the law to give sentence inless there has been an adjournment of the court between condemnation and sentence; but what cares the Judge to the law? 'The man has no triends-itet him die, "says the Judge; and the ruffians outside the rufl cry: 'Ahai and the further the stop the set him out bere to us. Away with him. Away with him.'' gave him no time for counsel. They gave

him." Ohl I bless God that amid all the injustice that may have been inflicted upon us in this world we have a divine sympathizer.

The last great installment paid for our re-demption was the demise of Christ. The world has seen many dark days. Many summers ago there was a very dark day when the sun was celipsed. The fowl at noonday went to their perch, and we felt a as we looked at the astronomical wonder. It was a dark day in Loudon when the plague was at its height, and the dead with nneovered faces were taken in open carps and dumped in the trenches. It was a cark day when the earth opened and Lisbon

Dy Wrev's Little Early Risers. No griping,





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