CHAPTER XVI-Continued.

Thrasher took in the situation, and finishing his current wine, he drew his leather sleeve across his very large mouth, and, flinging his saddle bags over his shoulder, he said:

"I am going to the inn."
"That is all right, my man," said Mr. Hedges, handing him a coin; "I'll see

you again."
"Will you send back an answer, sir? "Yes; to-morrow all the Captain's friends will give you letters to hand to

But, sir, I must leave to-night." "To-night?" in chorus from the peo-

ple about Thrasher. "Yes; I must go to Gardner's Island where a boat will take me to New York." replied the fellow, with a self-posses sion that proved him no novice in this business.

'How long will you remain?" asked Valentine Dayton. "About two hours."

"Very well; we shall try to have the letters by that time," said Mr. Hedges. Thrasher bowed humbly and left. He had but just gone out of hearing when the Squire, bursting with impatience, called out:

"Well, George, what is the trouble?" "Trouble!" repeated Mr. Hedges. "Why, the trouble is that Fox is to be in a few days, and I am to report to him for orders!

"Report to Fox for orders!" "Fox to have command of the Sea Hawk!"

"What does Ralph mean?" These were a few of the exclamations that broke from the lips of the people on the veranda when Mr. Hedges uttered the sentence given above.

Mr. Hedges ran the fingers of his left hand nervously through his frosted hair, his right hand clutching the letter. He was debating the propriety of reading it, and on such an important ques-

tion, for he had the old-time regard for official etiquette. He could not afford to come to a hasty conclusion.
"Sit down, sit down," he said at length; "I can't see any harm in letting you all

know now what every one aship and ashore must know in a few hours. 'Squire Condit and his wife sat down on the lieutenant's right hand, and Valentine Dayton and Ellen just in front of

He was noticeably deliberate in his speaking, and painfully so in his reading. He hesitated over some of the words, and his soundless lips spelt them to himself before pronouncing them. This was the letter:

"NEW AMSTERDAM INN, BOWLING GREEN.
"CITY OF NEW YORK AND YE
"PROVINCE OF SAME.

"George Hedges,
"Com'd'g ye Provincial Cruiser,
"Sea Hawk,
"Her M's Service,

"Off Sag Harbor "County of Suffolk,
"Long Island.
"Sir: -The Governor of ye Province of

New York, to whom I have made due re-New York, to whom I have made due re-port of ye condition and state of ye pro-vincial cruiser, Sea Hawk, hath ordered and commanded me to remain in attend-ance on his worshipful honor, until such time or times as ve great council meet, to whom I shall make such explanation of ye shall be fitting ye occasion.
"I therefore command, instruct and or-

der. that you, George Hedges, 1st officer, com'd'g ye aforesaid cruiser. Sea Hawk, shall on ye arrival of Captain William Fox, of B. M. Ship Wanderer, report to him for such instructions as it shall please him to give, and to be unto him obedient in all things pertaining to the conduct of ye ship and crew.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto

affixed my signature, and the seal of yeafore aid cruiser, Sea Hawk. "I have the honor to be,

"Most truly.
"Your h'mble, "Ob'n't servant, WRALPH DENHAM. *Captain of ye Provincial Cruiser, Hawk."

"There," said Lieutenant Hedges "that's the letter, Val. What do you think of it?" 'I am very sorry," replied Valentine Dayton, "but, of course, you can do

nothing but obey orders."
"Of course," echoed the Lieutenat. "I wish that fellow Fox never showed his red head in this town," said the squire, angrily.

"Oh, he is not to blame; he must obey

orders like ourselves," said the bluff old Lieutenant.
"My dear," said Mrs. Condit, inclin-

ing her pretty head to her husband, and turning her mild eyes to the others to induce them to note what she was about to say, "I do not think that Ralph wrote that letter." "I'm sorry to say," said the lawyer

to whom a bit of wax with a seal on it was the badge of law and authority, "that there can't be any doubt about it "Still," she persisted. "I feel that he did not write it.

"Have you any other reason than your own feelings, dear wife?" asked the squire.

"Yes; I cannot think that Ralph Denham, who, man and boy has known George Hedges for one and twenty years, would write a cold, stiff, heart-

less letter like that,' Nor can I believe that Ralph wrote rt," added Ellen.
"Ralph didn't write the letter," said

Valentine Dayton. "It was written by the Captain of the Sea Hawk in his official capacity. If he had written to Uncle George, or to me, or to any of us as Ralph Denham, our true old friend, he'd put as much heart into his words

as any man that ever handled a pen."
"Yes," explained Mr. Hedges, who saw and appreciated the mistake of the ladies, "official communications, even between father and son, as I've seen time and time again in the service, has all got to be written that way. Why, they wouldn't be official if they wasn't stiff, and cold, and lofty, and all that.'

Neither Ellen nor her mother attempted comment, for, with the exception of the Squire, there was not to them a greater authority than Lieut. George Hedges in all the country round about.

"There is but little satisfaction in a man trying to do his duty," said Valensome bitterness. couldn't the Governor have left Uncle George in charge of the ship?" As no one attempted to answer this

question, the Squire asked Mr. Hedges if he had any objections to letting him see the letter.
"Not at all," replied Mr. Hedges; "read

it for yourself. The Squire took the letter, adjusted his specialles, and coughed with great solemnity, while his face took on that expression of judicial gravity which was the terror of all evil-doers in that coun-

Sheep's Clothing.

fre was about to read the letter when Lea Hedges came up the path and joined the party. She has seen the post-rider Squire Condit's, and her heart told her that he carried news from Ralph Denham.

After Ellen and her mother had explained the situation, and Lea had expressed her sorrow in her face rather than by words, the Squire read the letter aloud, and then, spreading it out on his knee he took off his spectacles, and after wiping them, again adjusted them with great nicety to his nose; he concluded these preparations by taking a vigorous pinch of snuff, after he had passed round the box with no takers.

"Let me ask you a question. Lieutenant Hedges." he began, with a severity of mien that startled his wife and perplexed Ellen not a little.

Aye, aye, sir. Fire away," said Mr. Hedges.

"Captain Denham left you in com-

mand of the Sea Hawk? "To hold till he returned?"

"Yes, sir, or till I am relieved by some roperly commissioned officer.

"Just so; that is the way I see it. Now this letter does not say that you are to turn over the command of the ship to Captain Fox: on the contrary, it is expressly stated that you shall obey him as a superior officer, so far as the movements of the vessel under your command are concerned.

"I think you are right there, squire," said Mr. Hedges, his face brightening

I know I am. When Fox comes he will have orders from the Governor, and you'll see that they accord with my opinion as justice of the peace." And satisfied that all the judges in the world could not differ from this opinion, the squire handed back the letter.

When Lea learned that Thrasher, the post-rider was about to return in about an hour or two, she got a quill and paper from Ellen and sat down then and

there to write her lover a letter.

All wrote, Mr. Hedges' being the only letter that had an official tone, and the only one in which love or friendship was not sent to Ralph, with strong inunctions to answer as soon as possible, and give them all the particulars, particularly the particulars of his return.

When all the letters were ready, Mr. Hedges and Valentine Dayton took them down to the inn, where they found Thrasher smoking his pipe with an air of great enjoyment, and looking like anything but a man exhausted by a long

"These letters." said Valentine Dayton, taking a gold coin from his pocket handing it with the letters to Thrasher, "are all private, so I will pay you now, and when you hand them to Capt. Denham, I am sure he will give you an additional reward."
"I like Cap'n Denham as much as any

man I ever came across, except, perhaps, mebbe, Cap'n Fox; he comes up about to him; and you'll see I won' forget myself," replied Thrasher, whose flushed face showed that he had been taking advantage of his unexpected prosperity to treat himself to wine.

Soon after this the post-rider left for Greenport, from which point he said he going to Gardner's Island, then and still in the possession of the family that first purchased it from the Indians don't like that man, Thrasher, said Mr. Hedges, as he and Valentine stood on the beach signaling the Sea

Hawk to send a boat for them. Nor do I, but of course the fellow has nothing to do with the nature of the messages he carries. I almost wish the Sea Hawk was out of commission, and we were settled down on shore again, said Valentine.

"Oh, it's all very well for you, Val, who have a pretty girl ready to become your wife, to talk about settling down; but here I am-five-and-forty, with no wife and the prospect of none "That is your own fault, Uncle

George. Perhaps it is; I could have married n my time, and when I was your age, if any one had told me I should live to be as old as I am now, without getting married, I would call him crazy. Yet, here I am, with no bride but the ship

and no home but the sea." "Oh, come, Uncle George, don't talk in that way. Every house on the island is your home and every man is your friend; and as to getting married, why a man of forty-five should be in his prime. If you doubt this start out at once with the object of getting a wife, and my word for it, you can win a girl nearly as sweet as Ellen Condit, and that is saying a great deal for the powers of fascination of any man, young or

The lieutenant's bronzed face and clear, brave eyes took on a softer ex-pression, and his usually strong, bold voice had in it a sub-tone of music, as he said:

"Perhaps you are right; Val. I know I feel as strong, and my head is as clear, and my heart as stout as it ever was; and talking 'bout being too old to love, I'll tell you something if it wasn't 'm afraid you'd laugh at me."

"You do me an injustice, Uncle George, if you thing I could entertain any other feeling than respect for what I think to be the noblest emotion that can stir the human heart. A man himself in love, is not apt to ridicule the feeling in another."

"I think you are right, my lad, and more particularly when that other is one's uncle. But I don't see why I shouldn't tell you, though you may think strange of my taste, that I have had my eye on a ertain girl for two years and more.'

"May I ask if I know her?" "You do, Val," said the lieutenant, blushing through his tan.

"Well, Uncle George, who is she?"
"She is not of our race," said the licutenant, with a solemn shake of the head.

"Not of our race! What do you mean?" "I mean. Val, she aint white-"But she aint black!" cried Val.

"Mercy preserve us! No, she's red. She's an Indian, Val, a princess in her tribe, and a prettier or nobler woman ev r trod the shores of Long Island, I don't care what color the next is-'Do you mean Untilla?" "I do, Val.

"And have you said anything to her about it?" "Of course I haven't, But I say, Val,

my boy, you must do it for me.' But why not make the proposal yourself, uncle?" "Hang it, lad, I'd rather attack a war

You must do it for me," said frigate. Mr. Hedges, appealingly.

By this time the boat from the Sea Hawk reached the shore near by, and se brought an end to what the old lieutenant afterwards declared was "the most trying conversation he had ever

tackled during the five-and-forty years of his by no means uneventful life. Lea Hedges parted with Ellen at the gate, and under an impulse that she could not resist, she made her way to the place where she and Ralph Denham

had for the first time come to an under standing. She felt hurt that he had not sent one word to her by the messenger. "It would have taken so little of his time," she said, as she sat down on the fallen trunk of the same tree, "so little of his time, yet it would have fed my hungry

heart, if he had only repeated what I so well know 'Lea. I love you.'

She saw Valentine and her uncle in

earnest conversation, as they waited for the boat that hastened to them from the Sea Hawk; and she envied them, for she supposed they were discussing naval matters, and that love could only engross men when they had nothing else to do, while with her own sex, love absorbed all their thoughts, if it did not control all the acts of their lives.

She regretted that Captain Fox was

coming back, and she made up her mind to hold him at arm's length if he continned his coarse attentions. She could not even think kindly of her father while this man plagued her thoughts. She was not aware that another per-

son was near her till she heard her name called in accents low, musical and thrilling, and looking up with a start, she saw Untilla before her. The Indian maiden had attended the same school with Lea, Elien and the young ladies of the better families in the place, and in many respects she was the intellectual equal of the brightest.

She was particularly distinguished for the frankness of her manners—a frankness that was as far removed from rudeness as the clear waters of a willow-shaded spring differ from the tinged stream to which it gives rise.

Untilla had all the dignity of character that distinguished the rulers of her race, but there blended with It a gentleness and a freshness of disposition, which some call natural, and all know

to be loving. In the days when they were laughing school girls, Lea made no secret to her friends of the feeling then being warmed into a life that should only die out with her own. And the Indian maiden, with the dignified reticence of her people, kept her own counsel; but as she not act a lie, her manner to Ralph Denham told her feeling for him as plainly as if she had announced it in a meeting

of the tribe.
Untilla, since the return of the Sea Hawk from the last cruise, saw where the young Captain's affections lay, and while her heart rebelled for a moment against the inevitable, she made up her mind to submit, and for his sake continue loving what he loved.

"Why, Untilia!" exclaimed Lea, as she took the Indian girl's hands, and drew her to a seat on the fallen tree. "I supposed you were miles and miles

"I would be back atmy home, I should be there, for my brother has the white man. Colonel Graham, for a guest, were it not for you," replied Untilla, still holding one of Lea's hands.

"Then, my dear Untilla, if you come to see me, you must do it at my father's house," said Lea, preparing to rise. TO BE CONTINUED.

TEMPERANCE.

THE JOLLY BOY. Here stands a boy. Quite full of joy. But rather fond of drinking, So lend your ears,
My pretty dears,
And do a little thinking.

Pray, do you think, Do I delight to swallow? They lead to sin: My drink will beat them hollow.

I'M quench my thirst With water first, It never leads to folly. It's mild and sweet It makes me fat and jolly.

physical constitution changes with the changing years, says the Knights of Father Mathew Journal. That we have with safety from twenty to lorty is no sign that we may do the same from fort to sixty. Many have drunk with supposed safety until they were old men and then became drunkarJs and died drunkards.

THE MODERATE DRINKER. can take a drink or let it alone. The difference between the moderate crinker and the total abstainer is, the one can let it alone, but does not, while the other lets it alone and tries to get others also to let it alone. Perhaps those who profess to be able to let it alone would find it no easy task if they made the attempt.

ALCOHOL DEPRESSES DIGESTION.

When alcohol is taken with food and partly decomposed into substances which in turn decompose the gastric juices, render-ing them inert, and thus decressing digestion. Whatever may sometimes be said in favor of the use of stimulants with meals, it is very doubtful if the slight temporary stimulating effect of such drinks is at all compensatory for their interference with the action of the gastric fluids.

TRICKS OF THE TRADE.

We read in the report of an English conwhose sphere of observation is Naples and district, that "more wine is sold and ex-ported under the name of Capri in one year than the island can possibly grow in ten." On the general question of Italian wines he says: "It is notorious that the British pub-lic has for years been drinking Italian wines with French labels on their bottles, and i seems strange that an Italian label should deter them from indulging in the same liquor!" Such facts as these do not say much for the discernment of the English

*ARASITIC LIFE IN ALCOHOL.

Professor Coles states that he has found after careful experiment that all forms of alcohol con ain parasitic life called bacalus potumanue. It follows, therefore, that every kind of drink, whether wine, brandy or beer, into which alcohol enters, is infest ed with this curious germ life. These mi-nute forms have been examined through a powerful microscope and their development carefully watched. They have been found to be especially plentiful in strong drink which contains a large percentage of alco-hol. Any one who drinks is, of course, forced to introduce these daugerous forms into the system in large numbers.

TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES. Between the ages of twenty-five and thirty where ten total abstainers die, thirty-one moderate drinkers die.

A candid saloon keeper at Des Moines Iowa, says the saloon is a necessity, and necessity knows no law." Statistics show that the entire results of

the labor of the people for one day in every nine go to support the liquor traffic. Alcohol is a poison; it is not assimilated but is thrown off unchanged; it disturbs physiological processes and lays the foundation for disease.

A year ago not less than forty-three tota abstinence mayors were elected in England Twenty of these were entertained recently by the lord mayor of London and gave their testimony to the benefits of total abstinence. Canon Farrar says. "There is many a workingman in these streets, many a cabman, many a laborer, who spends every day of his life on drink a sum which I could not afford, and which I should think it eriminal y luxurious and disgracefully extravagant in myself to spend.'

A grocer in a country town advertises that man who takes two drinks of whisky a day for one year at a cost of ten cents each can have for that money at his store ten sacks of flour, 220 pounds of granulated sugar, 175 pounds of good coffee and save \$2.50 as a premium for making the exchange Internally the action of alcohol is both

local and general. If allowed to come di-rectly into contact with the walls of the stomach it irritates them, causing them to assume an inflamed appearance. If the quantity of alcohol is large, or more or less continuously applied, actual inflammation of the lining of the surface follows.

RELIGIOUS READING.

ALONE WITH GOD.

If statistics could be collected as to the amount of time spent by the church in its closet, we think the figures would be extremely startling. There would be no fur-ther cause for wonder at the prevalent lukewarmness and laxity. Neglect of closet duties may indeed be counted effect as well as cause of religious apathy; but we are disposed to place them rather in the latter class because they are so plain an obligation and so simple a prescription. He who thrusts them aside puts away the easiest, clearest, surest method of spiritual growth. It is something within the reach of all; not that in every case it can be compassed with-out effort, but a way can always be found where the will exists. It has the most direct and immediate connection with the result desired, and never fails, when properly pur-sued, to bring it to pass. Nothing can take its place. There is no short cut to the heights of piety.
A few revival meetings, an hour or two of

spasmodic ecstasy, are not sufficient for at-taining the delightful realms of religious tranquillity and power. It is far safer to depend on quiet, systematic gains. It is thus the most substantial, serviceable, oak-like piety is built up. Daniel in his chamber praying is the essential precursor to Daniel unterrified before the lions. We read of him that "he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed and gave thanks before his God." Similarly the Psalmist says: "Even God." Similarly the realistic coya-ing, morning, and at noon, will I pray and cry aloud." Who will say that this is not a reasonable and wholesome custom? Yet it would be dangerous to ask any Christian assembly how many of present followed it. It won would found, we fear, that nearly all suffered the whole day of busy cares to in-tervene between the hurried, half-digested mouthfuls of spiritual nourishment afforded in the crowded morning and the tired evening. Among the many lines of reform pressing for attention in the habits of the nembers of our churches, it seems to us that scarce any is more indispensable than reform in attention to these powerful helps to growth in grace which cluster around the still hour. More time must be spent alone with God, or we shall not see what we so much desire either in our own religious uplifting or outward results upon the

MR. MOODY ON FAITH.

All who would be saved must come as they are. "Christ comes to us in our sins, and saves us from our sins. The gift of God was life eternal, and if a gift all had a right to take it." he said. "You say you've been trying! Stop. Don't try! Just take it! Right here believe it is a gift and take But here is where unbelief comes in.
"I have just put something in this Bible

A middle-aged man in front said, "Yes, "Then, that is faith. Why do you believe

"Because you said so." "Yes. You have faith in my word. It is a Testament (taking a small Testament from between the Bible leaves.) Now I am going to give it to you; do you believe that?"

The man besitated.

"Ah! there it is. You will not make your faith a personal matter. Will you take it? Will you take it now?" The man stepped to the front and reached up to the stage. Now your faith prompts you to reach out. You do not receive it at first (raising the book out of his reach,) but do you belie e you will receive it?

"Why?" "Because you have promised to give it to

me."
"Yes, he has faith (to the audience): had faith, took me at my word, reached for the gift, persisted in reaching and received it. I do not know this man; I never saw him before, but he will keep that book; money could not buy it from him; he will take i home and read it and find things he does

"Such is faith; exercise it now and come into the kingdom. Take the gift of God now. Will you take it, mother? Will you take it, father? Take it! Take it, now."

OUTWARD PEACE.

Some people are apt to belittle the peace of Jesus because they have peace of life They have had no bitter disappointments, no cruel wrestlers, no crushing afflictions, no fiery temptations. The world has dealt kindly by them and they have fitted into their environments. Moments there are their environments. Moments there are when the sailors of the deep envy those that sail in the smooth sheltered waters because they have not been driven to and on stormy seas and been in danger of turgid swells. Other moments the sons of tribulation pity those unfortunates who have never seen the great billows lie down as a dog chidden by his master and God turn the storm into a calm. One-half of the Bible is a closed book to them that sit at ease, because only a pierced hand can open the pages. The promises are for them whose hearts are sore; the invitations are to them that hunger. Jesus' peace was the best of all gifts to that handful of broken men in the Upper Room, whose first step would be into the darkness, but it may not seem any great thing to the favorites of this world. Yet it is not wise for any one to make too much of an outward peace, dependent on health of body, and the goods that ent on health of body, and the goods that are kept in barns, and the suffrages of the multitude, which today cries "Hosanna," and tomorrow "Crucity," and on the whims of fickle, selfish people. Let a man be as far-seeing, accommodating, politic, unscrupulous as may be, he cannot hope always to escape disaster, for this peace is as uncertain as the lovely Mediterranean. day you look through the motionless foliage on a still expanse of blue, and the next morning the orange blossom is strewn upon the ground and the spray is dashing on your garden wall. "As the world giveth." -Rev. John Watson, D. D., in "The Upper Room.

THE OLD AND NEW. We are living at the end of an old epoch and the beginning of a new one. We can say, looking backward, "It is the last time:" "Upon us the ends of the world have come." Looking forward, we can say that we are spectators at the creation of a new heaven and a new earth. Today, as then, He that sits on the throne makes at things new. Christ's coming is to take place in the year on which we are about to enter. He is to come to us all. To all of us it is the last time for many things, the first time for many other things. No hand on the horologue of time points the hour, no bell sounds it out from the skies. We see not any outward change from day to day. Yet each year takes away the old and brings the new. - James Freeman Clarke.

STIFLING CONSCIENCE. "You may stifle conscience for awhile, but some day-tramp, tramp, tramp-all will come before you, those sins you will not give up. Somewhere today is Herod, and he still remembers what kept him out of the Somewhere today is Herod, and kingdom. What is your sin? You know what it is, and what is keeping you out of the kingdom! Oh, man! Oh, woman! Don't let that sin-you know just what it is: it comes up before you new-don't let it keep you from the kingdom. It takes as much will to resist the spirit as to receive it. Will will to resist the spirit as to receive it. Will you not decide now? You can do it."-D. L. Moody.

How good it is for those who are bereaved and sorrowful that our Christian festivals point forward and apward as well as backward: and the eternal joy, to which we are drawing ever nearer, is linked to the earthly joy which has passed away.—Mrs. Charles.

Begin each day by tarrying before God and letting him touch you. Take time to meet God.

THE KIEL CANAL.

In a Total of 16,834 Ships, No Mention is Made of an American Vessel.

From July 1, 1895, to June 30, 1896, there From July 1, 1895, to June 30, 1895, there passed through the new Kiel Canal 16,894 ships that had to pay toll. Their tonnage was 1,505,983. Of these, 7531 were steamships, aggregating 1,140,578 tons. Their flags were as follows: German, 14,957; Belgian, 3; British, 184; Danish, 812; French, 81; Dutch, 381; Norwegian, 60; Russlan, 84; 8wedth, 388,311 other countries 9 and 15 any car-336; all other countries, 9, and if any carried the Stars and Stripes, it was not deemed worthy of mention. The year's expenses were about \$200,000, and the receipts a trifle above that amount. These figures are reported to the State Department by Consul Monaghan.

SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JANUARY 31.

Lesson Text: "The Boldness of Peter and John," Acts iv., 1-14-Golden Text: Acts iv., 1-14-Commentary.

1. "And as they spake unto the people th priests and the captain of the temple and the Sadducees came upon them." They spake of Jesus, His life, death, resurrection and return to restore all things of which the proph ets had spoken; that He and all things concerning Him had been foretold by the prophets, and that now, being raised from the dead, He was ready to bless Israel first. In all the prophets the Spirit had said that through Israel all Nations of the earth should be blessed, and He spoke through them of a great Deliverer who would do this and make Israel the chief of all Nations.

2. "Being grieved that they taught the people and preached through Jesus the resurrection from the dead." They would be grieved that men, in their eyes unlearned and ignorant (verse 13), should dare to teach. The priests were to teach the people (Mal. it., 7; Lev. x., ii). While resurrection was plainly taught in the Old Testament (Job. xix., 25-27; Ps. xvi., 10; Ezek. xxxvii., 12, 13; Hos. vi., 2), the Sadducees believed not in any (chapter xxiii., 8), so that anything on resurrection would grieve them. That Jesus of Nazareth, whom they crucified as a male-factor, should be risen from the dead would prove that they were guilty and that He was 3. "And they laid hands upon them and

put them in hold unto the next day, for it was now eventide." They had been taught to expect this, and therefore may not have been surprised at it, though the first time been surprised at it, though the first time that even a predicted event happens is often a surprise (John xv., 19; xvi., 1, 2; Math. x., 16-20). The enmity against God and His word, even on the part of those who, like the priests, are professedly His people, is still very marked, and shall continue to be throughout this age. throughout this age.

4. "Howbeit, many of them which heard

the word believed, and the number of the men was about five thousand." If these are wholly in addition to those of chapter ii., 41, then there are already over eight thousand followers of the Lord Jesus Christ in a few days, and apparently through two sermons and a miracle. What a contrast to the hundred and twenty of chapter I., 15, and what an illustration and proof of His words, "Greater works than these shall he do, because I go unto My Father (John xiv., 12). 5. 6. "And it came to pass on the morrow that their rulers and elders and scribes. * * * were gathered together at Jerusalem." This was a council of the highest religious body, or and, therefore, one to be feared by ordinary

men. "And when they had set them in the midst they asked, By what power or by what name have ye done this?" The phrase "in the midst" makes us think of the invisible Christ, who was truly in the midst unseen by the religious dignitaries. Peter and John were there in His name, on His business, and He was surely with them in the midst (Math.

was surely with them in the index (mass. xviii., 20).

8. "Then Peter, filled with the Holy Ghost, said unto them, ye rulers of the people and siders of Israel." The Holy Spirit is the key to the whole business and the one great secret of every victory in the Christian life. He spake and wrought every word and act through Christ, and He is given to every believer to do the same in each one—that is, to speak and act through us.

speak and act through us.

9. "If we this day be examined of the good deed done to the impotent man, by what means he is made whole." The man was certainly utterly helpless, a truly impotent man, and it is on and in such that the gracious Lord loves to work. If we knew how helplets we are to save ourselves or to how helplets we are to save ourselves or to do any good thing when we are saved, would stop trying and trust our mighty viour to work in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure. All our doing tends to exalt ourselves, and this is wrong; but His doing exalts Him, and that is right.

10. "By the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth doth this man stand here before you whole." The crucified and risen Christ, the whole." The crucified and risen Christ, the despised Nazarene, still lives and has all power, and He manifests it through His followers to His glory that His name may be known. The devil and the world and a worldly church hates to have His name made known (verses 17, 18), but a true believer will say with Peter and John, "We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and hard." (verse 20). The apostles seen and heard" (verse 20). The apostles took no credit to themselves, but gave all glory to Christ, saving, "He did it."

11. "This is the stone which was set at naught of you builders, which is become the naught of you builders, which is become the head of the corner." This would or should have carried their thoughts to Ps. exviii., 22; Isa. viii., 14; xxviii., 16; Gen. xlix., 24, and other texts where Israel's Messiah is compared to a stone. Some of these very men may have remembered His own words to this effect also. See Math. xxi., 23, 42-44. Some day, when the Nation shall see Him coming in His glory, they will think of these things, and with true penitence they shall make th words of Isa. lill., their own. See Zech,

xii., 10. 12. "Neither is there salvation in any other, for there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must Whether it be for a Nation or for an individual (Job xxxiv., 29), there is no salvation apart from Jesus Christ. Him is life, and he that hath the Son hath life, but he that hath not the Son of God hath not life (John i., 4; I John v., 11, 12).

13. "They took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus." An unlikely instrument, humanely speaking, when con-trolled by God brings glory to God. The utterance and the fearlessness of these men before this great council convinced them that some great mind or power was controlling them. They probably remembered the boldness of Jesus and saw in these men His Spirit. He had told them while yet with them that when brought before councils for His sake they were not to be anxious as to what they should say, for the Spirit of God want they should say, for the spirit of God would speak through them (Math. x., 18-20).

14. "And beholding the man which was healed standing with them they could say nothing against it." An incurrable sick person made whole, a wicked person made righteous, a profane or violent person made meek and gentle, a worldly person made to be devoted to the Lord Jesus Christ—these evidences of the work of Christ cannot be spoken against. If while we profess to be the Lord's the old life is still continually manifest, there is no convincing testimony and the name of the Lord is dishonored but, filled with the Spirit, there cannot but be convincing testimony for Christ.-Lesson

SWISS EXPOSITION FAILURE.

Lottery to Ralse \$60,000 to Cover Its De-

ficit-Bad Weather. The Swiss National Exposition held last summer and fall at Geneva was a disastrous financial failure, says United States Consul Ridgely in a report to the State Department, The display was thoroughly representative and made on a scale of lavishness that would have done credit to a much larger and richer Nation; but, owing to the unprecedentedly bad weather during the entire season not only have all of the guarantee funds been swallowed up, but there remains a deficit of \$60,000, which is to be covered by a National

TUNNEL 2 1-2 MILES LONG.

Great Northern Road to Run Under the Cascade Mountains. H. C. Henry has secured the contract to build the approaches to the Great Northern Railroad's tunnel through the Jascade Mountains, in Washington, and men are already on their way to commence prelimin ary work. It will take about six months to do the work, and then everything will be ready to commence on the track, which, it is said, will be one of the greatest engineering feats in history. The tunnel will be two and a half miles long, and will reduce the alti-tude of the road one thousand feet.

An Immense Cattle Business. Beef cattle sold from the counties of Harney and Malheur, Oregon, this season represent a value of more than \$1,000,000, or more than \$12 each for all the men. women and children in the counties. The sales were more than 40,000 head.

A 5hlp's Cargo at Cut Rates. A four-masted iron ship, with provisions for two years and 2500 tons of coal on board, was lately sold at Yarmouth, England, for \$55. The vessel had run ashore three miles from the town.



A LITTLE GRAIN FOR YEARLINGS.

The first winter of any young animal, either colt or calf, it has a hard time. In most cases it shows the fact plainly by rough, staring coat, indicating disordered digestion. A little grain with the coarse fodder, if only a quart of oats daily, or its equivalent in meal or bran, will give much more gain than its cost. A quart of oats a day is less than a bushel per month, or only four or five bushels until the animal can be put on pasture again. -Boston Cultivator.

FEEDING THE PAMILY COW. Feeding the family cow is something

I have learned to do right only after years of experience. But now my thoroughbred Shorthorn, nine years old, is giving thirty-eight pounds of milk per day, and last month made sixty pounds, eleven ounces of butter, besides furnishing two quarts daily for the table. I mix sixty pounds wheat bran, seventy pounds cobmeal, seventy pounds buckwheat bran and one hundred pounds shorts or middlings, two such batches lasting a month. At night a water pail is filled with cut wheat, straw and chaff, hot or cold water poured in and it stands till morning. Ther, after draining off the water, it is dumped into a goodsized box, four quarts of the above mixture is added and a pint of linseed meal, the whole mixed together and given as the morning feed. She gets the same at night; at noon give only three quarts mixed grain and one pint linseed meal. Give hay in quantities to suit her appetite, allowing her to waste nothing.-New England Homestead.

STOCK WITH GOOD LUNGS.

In selecting breeding stock of any kind, a deep chest and broad nostrile are prime requisites for animals that are sure to give satisfaction. These are the indications of naturally good breathing apparatus. If this has not been impaired by disease or misuse the animal, other things being equal, is reasonably certain to be profitable. Horsemen understand this. Any injury to the lungs of a horse detracts so much from its value that, if the animal would otherwise be valuable, it becomes almost worthless. Of course, the lungs of a horse are especially tried in hard driving. But without good lungs there can be no good digestion, nor can life be vigorous in any of its functions. We do not race cows, but if the cow have a small, thin chest, showing woukness of lungs, she will be a delicate feeder and can neither fatten nor excel in the production of milk or butter. It is the same with all other domestic animals. The nostrils and chest, indicating character of the breathing apparatus, are always the most important points to be considered. - American Cultivator.

CALCULATE FOR THE PROFITS

As this paragraph is being written, load after load of wheat "seconds" are being drawn past by the dairymen for winter feeding at \$10 a ton. With corn the cheapest in years—and that means all other grain as well—one would think that these men would buy any other. They outself the others. I the corn, but the fact is this: These men have corn by the 100 bushels and oats galore, and yet they find by experience that they can sell oats and corn, even at present prices, and buy fine bran at \$10, and get the difference in weight as a gift for the drawing, and not only is more milk produced, but the manurial supply is augmented and a gain is made in two or three ways. The writer sold his oats at twenty-five cents-last year's carried over for the rise-and exchanged them for bran seconds at \$10 per ton, making 1200 pounds of seconds clear on each ton of oats, and as the seconds will make as much milk, pound for pound, as the oats, the ration has been consequently cheapened

as well as increased by something over one-half. Then cornmade manure is not so valuable as that from wheaten shorts, and the animal is better nourished as a result of the feeding more nitrogenous matter. Here is a great field for experiment and practice, and one in which much can be done to cheapen the cost of producing a thing. Four cents saved a day in the feeding of a cow is the same as the rise of like amount in the price of butter, and if the stars of fortune should again shine and we see twenty-five cent butter, the man who has cheapened the ration four cents a day to the cow and gets the rise on butter as well, will soon be a millionaire, and his daughters wed foreign counts, i. e., fellows to help him count his cash. - Practical Farmer.

FEEDING POULTRY.

On winter mornings, to one hundred hens give four dozen ears of corn which have been heated in the kitchen oven for ten minutes or more, if somewhat charred the better. necessity to work for their breakfast, gives them the desired impetus to exercise, while the hot, dry corn, gradually worked off, furnishes warmth without heaviness. Never feed shelled corn to laying hens-it is too fattening. But on the ear they will not trouble to pick off more than is actually required to satisfy hunger. At noon scatter four quarts of wheat through the straw. Keep poultry working and scratching busily and hungrily all day.
At night give all they will eat, which

in winter should be a hot mash. For this keep a large kettle in which put the parings, refuse leaves and scrapings, with the water in which vegetables are boiled. Season moderately with salt, liberally with pepper, red being best. Boil for an hour in the morning, then thicken with bran or oats, but when oats are used they should be boiled with the whole mess. Boiled oats are excellent egg food. Dry and uncooked their sharp prickly digestible. In summer, instead of the | Philadelphia Ledger.

hot mash, give oats which have been soaked first for an hour or more by having boiling water poured over them in a pail; also give them the refuse matter cold, in their troughs.

Theorists say not to feed corn for eggs, but in cold climates corn is an absolute necessity. A diet of wheat and oats never brought eggs for me. It is too light-neither rich nor heating enough for cold weather. As werm weather approaches, lessen the quantity of corn, substituting wheat or oats. Six pounds of out green bone, in place of the noon grain, should be fed twice a week in winter. It tends greatly to keep poultry in fine condition. A pan of coarsely ground oyster shells must also be supplied—unless you would awake some fine morning to find your fowls eating their own eggs. Have sharp gravel handy for necessary grit.-American Agriculturist.

THE IMPROVED NAVY BEAN.

This truly successful bean is a cross between the California Navy and the Washington. It is a little larger in size than the Navy and in appearance like the white pea bean of the Middle States, white and glassy; cooks sooner than the Navy; has a good flavor at is in many ways superior to the or iginal. The bean as a plant grow very vigorous, and yields large crops on sandy loam, as large as two tons per acre. On common wheat lands twenty bushels per sore is an average crop. This bean will mature in ninety days from time of planting in this high latitude (forty-six and one-half degrees north), where corn is a failure four times out of five. If planting is done the first week in June the bean will be in the sack the first week in September in spite of cool nights. The greatest advantage of the bean is that it will ripen evenly. When it commences to ripen it gets all ripe, causing no delay and least loss in harvesting,

I found the best way to cultivate in rows two and one-half feet apart and plant within the rows at a distance of one foot to eighteen inches, and from three to five beans in a hill. This system makes cultivation and cleaning of weeds very easy. If pulling is done by hand, the fact of having them planted in bunches expedites work. I use a Michigan bean harvester, successfully pulling, with two horses and one man, fully ten acres per day, with little or no shelling. A man follows up with a pitchfork and places the bes with a pitchfork and places the beans in little shocks to cure up for a few days, when they are hauled to a threshing floor and four horses are used to stamp them out. It only took two men for ten days, and the horses, to pull, shock, haul, thresh and sack three hundred bushels of beans, raised on fifteen acres. By this process they are kept clean and bright, not cracked, but glossy, and a common grain fanning mill will clean them as thoroughly as hand-picked bean. I sack them in qualap sacks weighing between one hundred and forty to one hundred and fifty pounds each, and they are ready

for the market. If any bean raiser desires to try these beans, he will had them any other. They outself the others, I have introduced them to a few growers here (after propogating them) and they have given the best of satisfaction. This bean should be a success in cool Northern climates like Michigan, Minnesota, Wisconsin and the Dakotas, and I presume also in the commercial bean-growing sections of New York and New England.

POULTRY WHENS.

When fowls are rightly fed, made to take exercise and their quarters kept clean and free from lice, there is scarcely any trouble with disease. When the beginner in the poultry

business makes this his motto he has

made a good step towards success.

When the combs and wattles of the fowls are of a bright red color it indicates a good healthy condition. When the hens are busy scratching, laying and singing and the cocks almost continually crowing, you may feel sure your fowls are not unhealthy.
When you enter the hen house after

the fowls have gone to roost and hear no sniffing or wheezing, roup has not a hold on the flock. When the droppings are rather hard and partly white it proves that they

are not bothered with indigestion.

When you go into the poultry house at night and feel draughts blowing through make sure roup and colds are near at hand. When the fowls stand on one leg with their heads drawn in or tucked

under their wing, you can depend upon it that something is going wrong and should be righted at once. When the edges of the comb and wattles are of a purplish red and the movements sluggish, something has

gone wrong. When they lie around indifferent to their surroundings, then they are too fat, and death from apoplexy, indigestion and liver complaint will be sure to result unless the trouble is quickly

prevented. When fowls are restless and keep constantly picking among their feath-

ers, look for lice at once. When the little chicks keep crying and standing around refusing to eat, lice are troubling or they have been

chilled. When chicks get bowel disease it is usually caused by being chilled. When you get too lazy to care for

your fowls sell out to your wife and

quit the business. When you think that hens will lay well on a diet of corn and water vou'll change your mind sooner or later. When you see the value of green

bone and cut clover you will be sure

to use them as a food. Cured by a Book Leaf.

At the beginning of this century s most peculiar cholera remedy was in points are more or less dangerous to use in Persia. It consisted in wadding the crops of fowls but boiling obviates up a leaf from the Koran and force this, besides making the oats more ing it down the patient's throat .-