

## ROMANCE REALITY.

talk, what were the facts prominently

shown? Not, certainly, that all human

effort, especially that of gentlemen em-

igrants in the Southern States of America, must, of hidden necessity, prove

fruitless; that a man's destiny is born

with folded as with uplifted hands:

luck, was as likely to befall one here

in the Channel Islands as in Virginia

bare in all their deformity were-the

weak, devitalized brain, the faulty as-

sociations, the perplexed despondency

born of self-indulgence, alcohol and

By the time he finished even Aunt

Hosie's cheeks were dyed with a flush

with the stony blank wideness of ill-

suppressed sleep, full upon Barry Ches-

"Yes. Conduct! That is the word,"

said Miss Theodora, preparing to hit

closer and harder than before. "Pur-

sue fortune, if you will,' our lamented

remember that there is something

more fortunate than fortune, more

To what strange uses are dead men's

aphorisms put! Spendthrift, genial,

open-handed George Vansittart quoted

as a promulgator of copybook moral-

Imbecile," continued Theodora, hotly,

would ever speculate upon the acci-

dents of life. A happy turn of luck!

If any turn of luck befall you, Mr.

Chester, it will be for the worse. You

He muttered some of the old futili-

ties about horse breeding. "If one could

rent a few acres of moorland here on

Quernec Common, even-the little Nor-

man borses-a ready market in Eng-

But Miss Theodora put him down

"Horse breeding! In an island that

you might cover with a Union Jack! A

man might as well talk of making a

fortune by oyster beds on Salisbury

pocket by your connection with the

matches and paper hunts-since you

It was a poisoned dart. The Miss

iseless class) in the island. And from

repudiated when he was sober; of sus-

reconciliations. Ugly stories, all of

"I just don't mean to stand this sort

of cross-questioning," he exclaimed,

with a rising temper. "My money is

my own, to do as I choose with, and

"Honor!" interrupted Theodora, "Oh,

I think, sir, the less we say on that

subject the better. When you married

Daphne, such money as she possessed

was given into your hands." This was

poor child, to between two and three

hundred pounds, had been made over

unreservedly to Mr. Chester, on the

condition that it should furnish forth

his wife's colonial outfit. "You told us

then, on your 'honor,' that it was your

intention to settle in Virginia; that

ness at which a man will fain "let the

pitiful motive power or selfish enjoy-

Lent in life was spent; and he cared

not how soon or how absolutely his

beggared condition of soul and body

"Your capital, I have no doubt you

wish to imply, is moonshine," said

poor Miss Theodora-a choking sensa-

tion rising in her throat as the full

measure of their misfortune began to

break upon her. "If it be so, and as it

is impossible for us to ask you to pro-

long your visit at Flef-de-la-Reine (aw-

ful was her chill italcizing of the word

"visit,") the more reason for Daphne's

sake, and your own, that you should

look out for work of some kind with-

"Work! A fellow brought up as I

have been?" he answered, giving a

"I think you are fitted for no work

in this world, however, are filled by

men whose only qualification is inca-

your conscience to be troubled on that

point! There are clerkships to be had,

I should imagine, small positions under

Government and the like? Surely,

"Curse the Warwickshire Stamers!"

As he uttered this never-to-be-for-

Chester

true.

your capital-"

became known.

out delay."

rpenter?"

Daphne's fortune, amounting,

a: regards my debts of honor-"

may rely on that."

land--'

briskly.

successful than success. 'Conduct.'

ter's face.

nicotine, of Mr. Barry Chester.

By MISS ANNIE EDWARDS.

CHAPTER V. Continued.

It has been remarked that human nature is best judged of, as the housewives judge of linen or long cloth, "in small samples."

One might add, still in housewife with him; may just as well be met language, that human nature, like most mixed fabrics, requires to be a and that a happy accident, a turn of bit unraveled before we can rightly

judge of it at all. No unraveler like home life; the meeting a man at breakfast and dinner, and at breakfast next morning, in every vicissitude of temper, with his mutton overroast and underroast, in his domestic affections, in his slippers! "Old heads, my dear Hosie, do not grow on shoulders of six-and-twenty. That a young fellow of Mr. Caester's age should love pleasure is but natural. A man of the world, and a military man, too, must not be criticised by the standard of Fief-de-la-Reine All these exculpatory senethics." timents had Miss Theodora been wont to urge in the days when Aunt Hosie first expressed her doubts as to the character of Daphne's lover. An autumn and winter spent under the same roof, suspicions, little by little dawning to certainties, regarding the nature of his friendship with county families, had sufficed to turn the milk of Miss Theodora's kindness to gall. Barry Chester was a spendthrift, a man devoid of principle, an imposter. Barry Chester, unless pretty stringent measures were taken by the opposition, would infallibly entangle everybody who had the misfortune to be

Accordingly, one Saturday night, when, by reason of next morning's associations the prodigal might be expected to return from his haunts at an earlier hour than usual, it was planned that the three Miss Vansittarts should sit up in solemn, inquisitorial state for his reception.

connected with him in his own ruin.

Not a word have I, here or elsewhere, to urge for Mr. Chester; not a plea to advance in extenuation of his guilt. Yet I confess, when I think of that terrible Council of Three, of the first moment in which his fate presented itself to his eyes, I feel that this young man owned a common humanity with myself. I pity him.

It was a rude March midnight; the easterly blasts blowing up sheer from the Cherbourg Straits, and bearing icy destruction to the early bloom in Plain. Have you ever in your life orchards and fruit gardens around made money by horses? Have you-Quernec Bay. As Mr. Barry Chester, I ask it honestly, Mr. Chester-have with head bent low, made his way you gained either in reputation or along the narrow garden path toward the house, his eyes, never very keen turf-your steeplechases, trotting forwarding either letters or messages at this hour of the twenty-four, were too blind to note that shafts of un- married Daphne?" wonted light pierced through the windows. His blissful ignorance, howhe wee stil Into the lock (yes, Barry Chester had of Mr. Barry Chester's sporting trans-Fief-de-la-Reine), the door started open, and an apparition stood before him-an apparition whose import, stupefied though his senses might be, he ignoble quarrels; of yet more ignoble wished her a cold good-by-their last! grasped on the moment! Miss Theodora, dressed in her second best silk. her head be-ribboned and awe-inspiring, a candle-supported by one of the seldom-used parlor candlesticks - in our-our-'

Barry Chester staggered into the house place, loosened his scarf, took off his greatcost, then turned suddenly round upon Miss Theodora, who by this time had locked and barred the front door and stood coldly confronting him.

"You have not taken to any of Daphne's-tricks of sitting up for me, I hope, ma'am?"

"I have waited up for you once, Mr. Chester," replied Theodora, in a staccato, arctic tone. "I have waited up for you-once! On one Sunday morning-with a purpose! You may be quite Bure I shall not lose my rest on your account a second time."

And upon that she turned back into the parlor, with all the majesty that my capital-" conscious virtue lends. Chester, balf defiant, half coward-well he knew the kind of scene that must await him!followed.

He walked up to the hearth rug, held his chilled hands out for a moment before such scanty remains of vraic ash are still smoldered in the grate, then turned around and looked from one to the other of the three old sisters. Miss Isabella, deaf, inexorable, in her easychair and spectacles; Theodora, alert, upright, prepared for action; Aunt Hosie, her good face a couple of shades paler than usual, her eyes turned away from him.

"I am in for judgment, I see," he remarked. "Let us get it over without delay. Daphne-where the - is Daphne?" glaring savagely around the room for his wife. "Better have a full court, had we not, before the trial be-

"Daphne went to her bed three hours ago!" cried Aunt Hosie, looking up quickly. "Daphne knows nothing about our-our-"

The words died on her lips. Never Judicial sentences than Aunt Hosie's. branch of hard labor do you suppose I But Miss Theodora took up the cue promptly.

"About our feeling it a duty, Mr. Chester, to expostulate with you as to your conduct. Yes. We have waited sittart, with emphasis. "So many posts reached twelve. As its circulation is now eight months-it is eight months on the 24th since your marriage, and your preparations for Virginia are no pacity, that you need scarcely allow more advanced than they were then. We desire to ask explicitly, on behalf of Daphne, and of ourselves, what your intentions about the future are?"

Well, if Chester had flown into a through the interest of your friends, hearty, reasonless passion, it had been through the Warwickshire Stamers hetter for him, so far as the immediate | for example-" defense of his position went. Instead of this, he began thickly, slowly, doggedly to argue. A fool who argues can gotten malediction Mr. scarce fail to present you with an brought his hand down upon the mananalysis of the very height, breadth tel shelf with a violence that sent the not the man to give up money for the and depth of his own folly. Through mortar rolling in an avalanche down purpose of encouraging slavery in any Rarry Chester's hazy inconsecutive the chirmey and comed the heads of

corner ornaments, to wag well-night to dislocation.

Theodora Vansittart answered not a word. She rose, took a bed room candle from the side table, lighted it with stately, deliberate precision, then offered her arm to her elder sister, and, sorrowfully followed by Aunt Hosie, left Mr. Chester alone. Alone with the rain and wind of that harsh midnight (wailing like so many ghosts of his life's wasted hours), the certainty that his pitiful game was up-roof, dinner, pocket money, all forfeited-for companionship.

two little wire-strung mandarins, the

The succeeding Sunday was murk and chill, a day not soon to be erased from the calendar of Daphne's memory. During the forenoon Mr. Chester kept to his own room, as was his Sunday morning wont. Dinner passed off in gries silence, only broken by generalities, interesting neither to gods nor men, from the lips of Miss Theodora. I.fterward, heedless of the sleet and wand still beating up from the sea, -rather likelier. This was what he Barry Chester went forth into the garsought to prove. The things he laid den, for an hour or more paced up and down the distant orchard terrace. smoling or half smoking through eigar and eigar, his head down bent, his sters irregular, his arms folded across hae breast; Daphne, sick at heart, with she knew not what new fear, watching him, unseen herself, from the bouse

of honest shame. Miss Theodors sat more severely upright upon the edge of To this hour there is one window she her chair than ever. Old Isabella Vancan never stand at-no, not when sumsittart (primed beforehand with a few mer is at its bravest-without the cold of the Tupperian sentiments commonly and darkness of that last Sunday, used as stalking horses in family conwithout the miserable, restless figure tentions) uttered the axiom "Conduct of Barry Chester coming back before Is Fate;" opening her eyes as she spoke her sight!

He remained about the place all day: toward nightfall made the abrupt announcement that he should start for London next morning. It was his particular request that no one in the house would get up or go through the form of seeing him off. He had spoken papa used to say to his children, 'but to Jean Marie: the lad would borrow a spring cart and drive him quietly to the steamer soon after daylight. As to Daphne's accompanying him, he begged-using some of our more forcibie English abjurgations-that he might be spared the very proposal of such folly. Fief-de-la-Reine was, ty! "As for accident, no one but an doubtless, still open to her, though not to him. Let her avail herself of its shelter while she could. He was going to London-oh, to look out for employment, then, if he was to be the subject of such strict cross-examination! Anyway, her presence would be an (anathemized) incumbrance to him, an (anathemized) expense, which he had neither means nor inclination to incur. Promise to write? Of course; faithfully, sacredly! Thus, with the flippant callousness of a vulgar nature, he answered, the girl's trembling arm around his neck, her lips touching his cheek. Promise anything so long as he might be spared hysterics and scenes! Let Daphne, in return, pledge herself to be silent about him when he was gone. If trades people or others persisted in asking questions. say that he was absent on business-

to his address. All through 'the night Mrs. Chester lay awake, weeping scalding tears for hinged shutter chinks of the parlor Vansittarts had a wide acquaintance this sorriest scoundrel upon whom a (Aunt Hosie among the working, Miss woman's love was ever wasted. At vainly endeavoring to fit the latchkey every side stories had reached them Then, choking back her sobs by force, "lest she should anger poor Barry," actually established a latchkey at actions. Stories of after-dinner bets, Laphne had to nerve herself for the moment of final separation; and in the picions of foul play between himself dim morning her husband stooped, and the other "gentlemen" riders; of and, kissing her on the forehead,

well, on business likely to detain him

long-and that she had no means of

Smarting under an uneasy sense of money obligations, doubtful as to what claims might be put in against him at the eleventh hour. Mr. Chester devoutly hoped that, in parting from his wife, he had parted forever from the whole Vansittart family. As he passed through the house place, however-a broad tiled passage dividing the front door from the stairs-Aunt Hosie stood before him; red about the eyelids, her whole demeanor giving unmistakable tokens of a night spent otherwise than

"Really, Miss Vansittart, this is quite unnecessary," he was beginning. To be Continued.

A Cereal Story.

The refreshing part of a story which the New York Times recounts is not "And suppose I have found out that the stupidity of man in his domestic settling in Virginia, that all settling, aspect. The particular man concerned is a - mistake?" he retorted, "As to is an actor whose wife-an actress-is an earnest advocate of the theory that Mr. Chester raised his eyebrows, food should fit the consumer rather folded his arms, and, glancing up at than the reverse. Consequently there the low-raftered ceiling, gave a sup- are periods when milk flows incessantpressed kind of whistle. He had, in ly through the household menu. Again truth, reached the stage of reckless- it is hot water, and at other times nuts, fruits and grains alone are relied tow gang wi' the bucket." Even the upon to nourish genius to its finest flower.

Once, in the grain age, the wife was called away to a rehearsal that was likely to last well into the afternoon. She told her husband that he would have to get his own luncheon, and he cheerfully consented to do it.

"I had a fine meal on your new cereal," he said, when she returned.

"What do you mean?" she inquired. "I haven't any new cereal in the

"Why, that nutty sort of stuff you left on the dining-room table." The wife sat down suddenly. "You've wailed. "All my petunia, nasturtium

and pansy seeds!" How Paris Paper Grew.

Additional proof of the enormous glance of saddened jauntiness at his were lips less fitted for enunciating nerveless, pale hands. "And what change in French journalism in recent years is seen in the fact that the Petit am best fitted for-a blacksmith, or Parisian now comes out as a twelvepage paper. Ten years ago it was a little four-page sheet. Then it grew to whatever," exclaimed Theodora Van- six pages, then to eight, and has now over a million a day, it may now be considered the best newspaper property in France. Thirty years ago M. Dupuy, its proprietor, was a bailiff serving writs in Paris, and three years ago he was Minister of Agriculture. Now he is a multimillionaire.- Now York Herald.

> "But, you know," persisted the wife who was trying to work her husband for a new outfit, "that all women are slaves to fashion." "True, my dear," replied the heartless busband, "but 1'm form."-Chicago News

## <u>Household</u>

Always keep matches in boxes well out of reach of little fingers, and many a fearful death and bad burn will then be avoided.

Chain Bottle Cleaner.

The really ideal bottle cleaner is undoubtedly of chain. By shaking the chain around inside the bottle anything adhering to its sides must be removed. Attached to the chain is a brush to be used in cleaning the stopper.

A Kitchen Apron. An excellent kitchen apron is made of unbleached muslin. This is superior to the ginghams and seersuckers more generally used, for the reason that it can be thoroughly boiled and thus disinfected of all possible microbes. A few washings give it a snowy whiteness, which adds very much to the daintiness of the cook's appearance.

Bed Comfortables.

The down and cotton comfortables, which it is wise to keep "handy" for cool nights, should be provided with a slip cover, which can be buttoned or tied together. Made of plain white muslin it looks delightfully cool, and can be washed every week as readily as a sheet. This simplifies the problem of having the comfortable always fresh and sweet without laborious cleaning at home or an expensive visit to the "dry-cleaner's."

Clean the Refrigerator. A triple house cleaning every week is none too much for the refrigerator. A wise provision is to arrange it for the days on which the ice is to be renewed. Remove everything, wipe walls and shelves with a damp cloth, then rub with coarse, dry towel. Pour scalding water, in which a bit of washing soda has been dissolved, down the waste pipe. Follow it with a cold stream and permit the refrigerator to stand open and empty a few minutes till thoroughiy cooled. Five minutes' work three times a week is all that is required to keep this part of the larder in perfect sanitary condition.

How to Make Tea. Tea should be bought in small quantities and kept in an air-tight tea

The water used for making tea should be freshly boiled, because below the boiling point the stimulating property (theine) is not extracted. Tea should always be infused, and never permitted to boil. Long steeping extracts the bifter principles (tannic acid) destroying entirely the delicate flavor and aroma.

First scald the teapot, dry it, then add the proportions of one level teaspoon of tea to one cup of boiling water: let infuse four or five minutes. If too strong, add more boiling water; if not of sufficient strength, add more tea: do not attempt to get the strength by longer steeping .- Men and Women.

Getting Rid of Pests.

Rats and Mice-Peppermint sprigs laid around shelves and places these ever, was of short duration. While, Theodora among the ornamental or daybreak came Jean Marie's signal of pests frequent will drive them away. reveille from the courtyard below. Chloride of lime sprinkled about is also effective.

> Ants and Roaches-Powdered borax scattered in their haunts is a "sure cure." One teaspoonful of tartar emetic mixed with one teaspoonful of sugar, and put where ants are troublesome, will drive them away in a day.

> Fleas-These may be driven away by scattering either lime or cayenne pepper in the places which they frequent. Oil of pennyroyal is also good. Moths-These may be prevented by the use of moth-balls, or bags made of crushed lavender and lemon-verbena with clover and other purgent spice. Powdered borax, camphor and cedar dust are all effective.

> Flies and Mosquitoes-The best preventive is tight screens and constant vigilance. Mosquitoes dislike lavender and green walnut. Fly paper is made as follows: Take equal parts of melted resin and castor oil, and spread while warm on strong, thick paper. Or use four ounces of quassia chips boiled in one pint of water. When cold strain, then add water to make one pint, and two ounces of alcohol. Sweeten with sugar, and pour in saucer.-Woman's Home Companion.



Stewed Mushrooms-Flood the chafing dish with really good olive oil. Put in a teaspoonful of paprika and a pinch of salt. Drop in the mushrooms after having stalked and peeled them, black part uppermost. Cover up and listen to the appetizing sizzling for seven minutes. They should then be done to a turn.

Stewed Mutton With Macaroni-Cut a half to cue pound of mutton into small pieces. Put a layer of carrots. turnips and celery into a saucepan, then a layer of meat, then seasoning and more vegetables. Add two quarts eaten up my windox: garden!" she of water, bring to the boil, then simmer gently for one hour. Put in half a pound of macaroni and simmer till all is tender. Add seasoning to taste and serve in a deep dish.

Savory Rice-A very good dish for supper. Wash three ounces of rice and boil in half a pint of milk till tender, add pepper and salt to taste. Butter a piedish, spread half the rice in it, sprinkle one ounce of grated cheese (Parmesan, if possible) on it, add the rest of the rice, scatter over it some more cheese, put butter on the top in small pieces, and brown in a quick oven.

Planked White Fish-Clean, split and season a three-pound fish; have ready an oakplank about an inch thick, and a little longer and wider than the fish: thoroughly heat the plank, lay on the fish, skin side down, brush with melted butter and bake in a hot oven about twenty-five minutes. The fish may also be cooked under the flame in the gas range. When done, brush with melted butter, garnish with parsley and lemon, and send /p the table on the plank.

THE SUNDAY

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR OCTOBER 9.

Subject: The Widow's Oil Increased, Il Kings, iv., 1-7-Golden Text, Psalm xxxvil., 3-Memory Verses, 5-7-Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

I. A widow in trouble (v. 1). 1. certain woman." Josephus says this woman was the widow of Obadiah, Ahab's steward, and that the borrowed money steward, and that the borrowed money mentioned in the text had been expended on the support of the hundred prophets whom he hid and supported (1 Kings 18:5). "Of the wives," etc. It appears from this that the members of the colleges of prophets did not withdraw themselves from common domestic life altogether. "Unto Elisha." Elisha made it his home in Samaria (2 Kings 2:25: 6:32). This appeal shows that he was looked upon as the leadshows that he was looked upon as the lead cr among the prophets. He seems to have made journeys around the country for the purpose of instructing the people. We hear of him in various places. "The credhear of him in various places. itor." The man here spoken The man here spoken of had eviitor." The man here spoken of had evidently been engaged in some transaction for which money had been borrowed and had died before it could be paid off. "To be bondmen." The law of Moses provided (Lev. 25:39-41) that in cases of poverty and inability to pay his debts a man and his children might be sold and remain in bondage until the next year of jubilee. Matthew 18:25 shows that this law was still in force in our Lord's time. This fact, thus incidentally introduced in history of Elisha shows that in his day the law of Moses shows that in his day the law of Moses was the basis of judicial and civil proceed-ings in the kingdom of Israel. The terri-ble tyranny of debt may fasten upon those who do their best to avoid it. It is more who do their best to avoid it. It is indee keenly felt in proportion to the desire to do everything in the fear of the Lord. It often brings suffering upon the family. Grace cannot keep us from financial re-II. The woman's poverty (v. 2). 2. "What shall I do?" How shall I relieve

you? The sons of the prophets were poor and it would signify little to make a collection for her among them. Elisha was also a poor man. "What hast thou?" The Lord always delights to take the little we have and increase it. He pursued this course in feeding the multitudes with a little bread and fish. If she has a little little bread and fish. If she has a little committed to her management, her need must be supplied by His blessing and increasing that little. "Pot of oil." The only thing she had in the house was a pot of oil. "The word rendered 'pot' is from a root meaning 'to anoint' and the clause has been rendered, 'Save the oil with which I shall anoint myself.' The word may be noticed because it indicates the poverty of the widow. It was not the finest oil, such the widow. It was not the finest oil, such as would be used for cooking food, that she had, but the more common kind which every Oriental makes use of after a bath." Some think that this pot of oil was what this woman had kept for her burial. See Matt. 26:12. Out of this last pot of oil the sign of her utmost poverty-Elisha furnished the source of her future comfort

and happiness.

III. The prophet's advice (vs. 3, 4). "Borrow—empty vessels." But why did not the Lord supply the vessels as He did the oil? Simply because she had the abil-ity to obtain the vessels. Those who think it cripples their faith to help themselves should remember that the exact opposite is the case. What right have I to expect God to undertake my case when I have not done what I can to help myself? "Not a few." This method of aid was a test of her faith and an aid to her faith. The assistance was given in a way to benefit her and her corp." and her sons in character and spiritual

4: "Shut the door." So as not to draw a crowd of curious spectators round, or make a vain and needless display of the miracle. Some miracles God works in se-cret for a chosen few. The work was to be cret for a chosen few. The work was to be done in quiet, without display, and where the moral influences might have their perfect work. It was like praying in secret (Matt. 6:6). It is not in the crowd that God works His wonders in nature and grace; it is in the lonely place, to the solitary individual. The one who would see the grander revelations of God must turn his back on the human multitude. "Pour out." God would supply the oil; from a human standpoint there was nothing much to pour out.

to pour out.

IV. The supply of oil (vs. 5-7). 5. "So she went." The widow might well have been astonished at such a peculiar command; "but as the wife of a prophet who had been a servant of the Lord she had learned whence help could be sought when every other source had failed." In spite of all the objections which might have been IV. The s all the objections which might have been suggested to her she hastened to obey the

prophet.
6. "Were full." Out of one small jar was poured out so much oil as by a mirac-ulous multiplication filled all these empty casks. Scare had that pot any bottom, at least the bottom that it had was to be measured by the brims of all those vessels: could they have held more the oil would measured by the brims of all those vessels; could they have held more the oil would not have ceased flowing. Even so the bounty of our God gives grace and glory according to the capacity of the receiver. Could we hold more, O God, Thou wouldst give more; if there be any defect, it is in our vessels, not in Thy beneficence. "Not a vessel more.' This is a good emblem of the grace of God. While there is an empty, longing heart, there is a continual overlonging heart, there is a continual over-flowing fountain of salvation. If the oil ceases to flow it is because there are no vessels there-no souls hungering and thirsting for righteousness. The results were according to her faith. Every vessel she borrowed was filled with the miraculous oil. Then the flow stopped. miraculous oil. She put her own limit to the amount she received. "The oil stayed." That is, it received. "The oil stayed." That is, it ceased to flow longers.
7. "Came and told." Feeling that the disposal of the oil should be made according to the direction of Him who had told be whether the disposal of the oil should be made according to the direction of Him who had told

her what to do. It would seem to her that the unexpected supply could not be regarded as her own property. "Sell—pay thy deht." How calmly the prophet received her. He knew what would happen.
And does not this show a wonderful
amount of faith and confidence in God on
the part of Elisha? If means are given
thee to satisfy thy creditor let it be thy first duty to pay him efore thou carest for thyself. He who can pay his debts and will not takes what does not belong to him, and breaks the eighth commandment. When the Lord gives there is always something left over and above. He never merely takes away distress: He gives a blessing besides. "Live—of the rest." The oil was all to be sold, and the money that was over, when the debt was paid, would be a means of support till the sons might find a way to earn a living. The miracle find a way to earn a living. The miracle goes no further than is absolutely neces sary. It does not permanently enrich the poor, but provides only for temporary necessity. How strikingly does this incident show that we must be fellow workers with God throughout, from first to last, in our

Mountains Are Melting. The intense recent heat, says a Geneva special in the London Express, has had an extraordinary effect on the Alps, which are in places becoming bared of snow under the fierce rays of the sun, and are utterly hanging their shape and appearance Great crugs and peaks of rock are emerging on summits which never before in the memory of living man have been free from mow. Huge masses of ice are continually breaking away and falling with thunderous choes into the valleys and ravines, and tvalanches have never before been so numerous or extensive. The overcharged banks, and have formed new and extended channels, while the Swiss lakes are one and all far above their normal level owing to the continual rush of snow water from the mountains.

A Single Railroad.

Experiments are now being conducted near Paris, France, with a single rail sys-tem. It is proposed that such a railroad be built between Paris and Marseilles, which would only be used for carrying the mails, etc.

To Preserve Elk. Our Government is to preserve Yellow-stone Park elk in winter by sowing a large tract with alfalfa.

SCHOOL THE GREAT DESTROYER

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

brink Curse of London-A Grocer's License is the Greatest Curse of the Age the World's Metropolis - Many Women Becoming Indulgents.

The evidence showing the extraordinary extent to which the drink curse has undermined the social, physical and moral welfare of the people is overwhelming. All in a position to judge are as one in the opinion that the great mass of the people have no conception of the ravages which the consumption of drink — especially the cheap and poisonous kinds—is making upon the physical and moral condition of the people, through the weaker sex.

A doctor with a large practice in the suburbs told an Express representative that grocers' licenses are among the greatest curses of the age. "I have traced," he said, "many cases of alcoholism among women to this source. The evil begins with the grocers' license, and in a short time the All in a position to judge are as one in

women to this source. The evil regins with
the grocers' license, and in a short time the
public house is patronized.

"Another evil is the medicated wine, the
trade in which has vastly increased during
the past few years. Scores of people who
would not touch ordinary wine or spirits
ask if they may take a little of somebody's
medicated wine. It is nothing but ordinary medciated wine. It is nothing but ordinary wine to which a drug has been added. "It is my firm conviction that the use of such wine cultivates, and in some cases, awakens a craving for alcohol in stronger

A member of a public body in West Ham showed an Express representative round the best parts of the borough on Saturday night. The passing of well dressed women in and out of public houses of the better type was continuous. A visit was paid to what is an admittedly well conducted "hothly" It the select her were forty-five tel." In the saloon bar were forty-five persons, twenty-five of whom were women, including six girls with young men, evi-

including six girls with young men, evidently sweethearts.

"If you saw what I have seen every day of my life," said a head master of a board school in the East End, "you would heps that the children sent away by the Fresh Air Fund would never come back. If we could only take the children out of the at mosphere in which they are compelled to live there might be some hope for them.

"With public houses at every street corner, where boys and girls play every night for want of a better place, what wonder is it that the scenes of drunken, fighting women dull their perceptions and lead them to look upon drunkenness as one of the usual features of their existence."—

the usual features of their existence."-London Express.

The No-Bar Liquor Shops.

The worst evil to-day existing in New York City in connection with the liquor traine is the no-bar whisky shop. I have often wondered why, when the license was raised the last time, these dens of iniquity and destruction of physical and moral man got off so lightly.

There is no more nitiable sight than to There is no more pitiable sight than to

There is no more pitiable sight than to see the wretches of all ages and both sexes in their tattered garments spending their last pennies for a bottle of some alcoholic concoction as they flitter like phantoms or a Saturday night in and out of these places. During the day there is almost constantly a set of drunken loafers within and in front of these places. of these places.

If any one desires to convince himself

the havor these places work among their victims let him walk on Seventh avenue between Twenty-sixth and Thirty-second streets. Similar conditions exist in many other parts of the city. No beer or lighter drink is sold here. It is the real poisor and nothing else that is dealt out without restriction of any kind.

I would rather there would be ten sa

loons where there is some restriction and every man is on his good behavior that one of the pestholes where man sinks to the level of the beast and is helped along by the vendor of the vile stuff.—Carbon, in the New York Sun.

Temperance Work Among Sailors.

A great Christian temperance work is carried on in England in the Royal Sailors Rests. No fewer than 9658 pledges were recorded during the year, and of these 201 recorded during the year, and of these 2011 were secured by seamen themselves on the respective ships, those on small craft being as earnest in the cause as those on large vessels. "Miss Wintz, as heretofore, de votes her energies to the duties of admin istration in the Rests," says the London Christian, "and with what conspicuous suc cess is demonstrated by the fact that 295, 000 men used the institutions during the year: nearly 1,000,000 meals were supplie and the takings amounted to £27,000. The profits were devoted to the maintenance and extension of the general work. Recently an Admiral looked over one of the Rests and asked: Is it possible this place in run without whisky? On being assured that it was he ejaculated: Then such place ought to be general."

Women Repudiate Beer Bills.

According to Associated Press dispatcher from Berlin, the German hotel keeper me his Waterloo when he included in the bill rendered to the American women who were his guests during the Internationa Congress, items for drinks which had no been ordered, much less consumed. De spite his assertion that such charges are included in every bill, regardless of the guest's habits or principles, the American women were obdurate, and the bills were modified accordingly. A receipted drinl bill will never go down in history bearing the name of Susan B. Anthony, Carric Chapman Catt, Anna Shaw or any other representative American woman. The sys representative American woman. The system of European "graft" has its limita tions .-- Union Signal.

Signar Ac Personal Responsibility. Carlyle writes: "Brother, thou hast pos sibility in thee for much, the possibility or writing on the eternal skies the record of an heroic life. Let each individual tota abstainer seek to realize the greatness and importance of temperance work, the abso lute necessity of personal service, and the with the determination and perseverance

apply himself to this work. I am only one, But I am one; I cannot do everything. But I can do something;

What I can do I ought to do.
And by the grace of God I will do.—Na tional Advocate.

"Drink Dla It."

"Drink Dld It."

John R. Henning, a prosperous merchan of Brooklyn, N. Y., committed suicide recently, leaving as a legacy to his widou and four fatherless children a scrap of paper on which was written the ominou words: "Drink did it. God help me." I is recorded that Mr. Henning was a man of temperate habits until the week previous to his drath. His cry for help may welfind an echo in the heart of every so-called moderate drinker. moderate drinker.

The Crusade in Brief.

Americans spend \$1,000,000,000 a year for alcoholic Crinks. The Belgium city of Liege, with a popu lation of 150,000, maintains 10,000 drink

sellers.

other week a successful banker and capital ist declared that in his belief the time had come to prohibit the manufacture and sale of spirituous liquors.

A cow gave a good pail of milk and kicked it over; all cows don't do that. A good charchman prays 364 days "Thy king dom come," and on the 365th day votes for rum; all churchmen don't do that. Dr. Justin Edwards said that drunkards who took the pledge had been

Of every 100 alcoholics attacked by pneu monia seventy die, while of every 100 alcoholies so attacked only twenty-three Governor Yates, of Illinois, has appoint

of five commissioners to purchase a statue of Frances E. Willard, and erect the same in Statuery Hall. Washington. She was in Statuary Hall, Washington. She was against whisky to the end and her memory is blessed.

To legalize the saloon is moral robbery.

permanently reformed in five years.

intellectual ruin and spiritual suicide. Does your vote help to legalize it? The vote of the American citizen is one of the greatest the American citizen is one of the greatest nius can devise eyeglasses for the ant moral levers, or one of the greatest coins boll weevil is as good as dead. forces in our civilization



Our Vanished Loved Ones.

Still on the lips of all we question,
The finger of God's silence fies;
Will the lost hands in ours be foided?
Will the shut eyelids ever rise?
O friend, no proof beyond this yearning,
This outreach of our hearts, we need;
God will not mock the nope He giveth. No love He prompts shall variny plead.

Then let us stretch our hands in darkne.

And call our loved ones o'er and o'er;

Some day their arms will close about us,

And the old voices speak once more.

Christianity in Burma.

According to the census of 1927 the are 120,768 Christians in Burma. Of the 25,000 are Catholics, 15,008 belong to the Church of England, 7500 are Methodist 500 Presbyterians and 41,700 Baptists. The Baptists claim 74,700 adherents, which is the tentiles of members are respectively. cludes the families of members of the church, writes William E. Curtis. F Phinney, superintendent of the Bapti printing house, tells me there are 173 m sionaries belonging to that denomination in Burma. 1746 native pastors and missic workers, 741 organized churches, wo the logical seminaries, with 135 students, colleges and boarding schools with 35 students, etc. 420 other schools with 124 children under instruction, and there we 2695 baptisms of natives last year.

Terrible Consequences.

Jesus pictures the civine view of sin its terrible consequences. On which sic are the probabilities of a never ending su fering? They are with Jesus Christ. The is a so-called larger hope that somehomen in eternity will be brought back in fellowship with God. Such a conception not biblical. Exegesis has not establishe such a hope. Men have swung away fro the view of a material hell. But that not the emphasis of Dante nor Chris Their emphasis is upon the surety of pealty for wrong doing. The complete in volt against a literal hell has led many an attitude of absolute disbelief in he Medievalism had its faults and its virtue Men to-day need to turn back and students. Men to-day need to turn back and stu-that medieval period. It has a messa for this age. What this age needs is to message of Christ. It needs a vivid rea zation of the consequences of sin. Wou message of Christ. It needs a vivid rea-zation of the consequences of sin. Wou that we might be permitted to look in the soul of the evil doer in public and p vate life who has been brought to juste. The mental agony beheld would wa young America from sin. What this a needs is the mind of Christ. Mater forces are mighty. Cantilever bridg-giant iron horses and ocean greyhoun bear the traffic of the world. We a thrilled with the advancement of the ac We admire great steel structures, massi-buildings and splendid granite walls. I that which builds is greater than the which is built. Nimbler and swifter the which is built. Nimbler and swifter the the arms and the muscles was the invisit thought which wrought through them. I do not read of Jesus Christ as a man was giant arm and a mighty shoulder. I who can measure the length and bread and depth of power of that magnifice personality? He was bone, fiesh a sinew. Yet in Him was good. He vealed the power of God and sent it do the ages. He revealed the power of G against sin. Let this mind be in you who was also in Christ Jesus.—From serm on "Hell" by the Rev. B. F. Root, in I Third Congregational Church, Waterbu Conn.

Perilous Tendencies.

There are three "mischievous and reous tendencies" in our modern woradds Dr. Van Dyke, against which opinit of Christianity, embodied in "a st
and virile and lovable literature," can
much to guard us. The first is the gro
ing idolatry of military glory and e
quest. "A literature that is Christ
must earlt love not only as the greats ing idolatry of military giory and couest. "A literature that is Christ must exalt love, not only as the greate but as the strongest, thing in the world The second is the growing idolatry wealth. "A noble literature, truly in mony with the spirit of Ohrist, will rerate in a hundred forms of beauty power His teaching that a man's life consistent not in the abundance of the this which he possesseth." The third is growing spirit of frivolity. "One of greatest services that Christianny can the to current literature is to haspire with a nobler ambition and lift it would be a served with a modern and life it would be a served to go to the top of a certain moutain as often as his legs would carry his because it gave him such a feeling heaven-up-histedness." That is an a couth, humble, eloquent phrase to describe the furcion of a great literature.

the function of a great literature. "Tipless above himself he can Erect himself, how mean a thing is man I want the books that help me out of t racancy and despair of a frivolous min out of the tangle and confusion of a socie that is busied in bric-a-brac, out of t meanness of unfeeling mockery and theaviness of incessant mirth, into a lofti and serener region, where lear air of serious thoughts I can learn look soberly and bravely upon the mingle misery and splendor of human existent and then go down with a cheerful coura to play a man's part in the life whi Christ has forever ennobled by His divi

presence.'

couth, humble, eloquent phrase to descri

"Cramped Lives." A writer in The Observer has this

"It is unpleasant to see anything, ever vegetable, growing in such cramped que ters that it cannot expand and become symmetrical; when we gather it, we could but think how it would have been could symmetrical; when we gather it, we to but think how it would have been could have had room to come to perfection. It there are thousands of people growing just this way, passing their days in sun arrow, cramped spheres that they cann round out into complete lives, and dea gathers them in without the possible pefection which, in all justice, should habeen theirs. There is much said concerting the dignity of labor, and in labor if the only true dignity possible for man woman to retain; but it is a duty we owe to ourselves and our Creator to chook the path in life where highest usefulne and greatest development are to be four We should make the most of ourselve and he or she is a coward who shrin from doing so for fear of the senseless codemnation of those who know little a care less what our struggles against en

demnation of those who know hete care less what our struggles against en ronnent and hereditary mean. O, the bied millions, and the grand possibilit buried with them." The Hindu Priest's Answer. Mary of the priests in India go throu the ceremonies as meaningless rites, whi

hold no solemnity for them.

One priest gave this striking and p chance prophetic answer to Bishop Fost who, in company with Bishop Thobu visited the temple. The bishop asked hi "How long has all this worship been go on here?" "For thousands of years," with ren'y. "And how long will it last the bishop inquired. "Not long," young priest replied. "And why?" contued the bishop. The Hindu hesitated, raising his hand and pointing with finger he swent the line of the horizon a simply said, "Jesus."—Mosaics From Inc. hold no solemnity for them.

Jersey's Thirty-three Mosquitoes. It is meet and right that the New Jer experiment station should devote a la part of its entomologists' energies to famous Jersey mosquito. According to cent investigations by this eminent

thority thirty-three species are known occur, and a comprehensive table has be prepared by which any individual may identified and classified. Near-Sighted Ant.

Scientists conclude that the only troul about the Guatemalan ant is that it near-sighted. If America's inventive