

From a Splashing Swimmer.

NOK POOR little flabby two | quartermaster from a British trading foot shark that I saw cast schooner in the harbor. A g up on one of the other day beaches the other day

memories back to me." as put in a number of cruises, boy nd man, in the navy. "I had quite a ew shark experiences when I was on

he old line of Government packets, chains. nd I found them out. I'm just as nuch afraid-of a sea tiger now as ou'd be of a ship's kitten lapping conensed milk out of a wardroom saucer on the galley deck, only, of course, I'd o a lot more moving when a shark would in the presence of the kitten. "The first time a shark ever got gay with me was when I was a tike of a prentice on the old Swatara, down in starboard side cleaner, and one afernoon was cocked in a swing, swabing paint, and with my bare feet anging not above a twelfth of a fath-

m from the water. "All of a sudden I noticed a little littering, goggle-eyed and snout-nosed ish a-rubbering around a lot in the ittle space of water directly below where my feet were swinging. He is of a howling small boy in an inland moked so perky and impudent that I creek."-Washington Star. ras for throwing a cake of salt-water oap at him, but then I got to figuring hat the cat could look at the kind and hat it wasn't doing me any harm to ave this little fish watch me polish off ny cleaning station, and so I let him ook, and presently I became so busy a trying to light a furtive cigarette vithout the officer of the deck spotting ae that I forgot about the little snoutosed fish.

"Presently an old bo'sun's mate ralked over to the starboard rail and ooked down at me.

"'Hey, you cub,' he called down to e a minute after he had taken his sition at the starboard rail, 'you'd etter be gittin' them tootsies o' yourn ome few away from th' water's edge you don't want to go shy a pair o' eet for the balance o' the cruise. See hat pilot fish a lookin' at you an' eckonin' his big shark mate down elow?

"This old bo'sun's mate was a great tringer to the 'prentices, and I was o sure that he was stringing me then hat I barely looked up at him. It was good thing that I didn't look up just hen-I'd probably be in the Snug Haror, with two wooden legs now, if I ad looked up at him just at that inant.

"For, continuing to look down as I rorked, I saw something whitey-gray wishing to the surface of the blue vater-something about twenty foot ong, and the for-ard ten foot of it, s it seemed to me, all teeth, rows and ows of them-and then I got busy. "'Shin up, you whelp?' the old o-sun's mate bawled at me through he funnel that he made of his hands. nd just as I grabbed the port rope winging the bo'sun's chair and started go hand over hand up to the rail. here was a shower of salt water that ounded like the breaking of a water

"'Splash, han' keep a-splashing, blest

y'r blazin' heyeballs f'r a Yankee pupbrought a lot of shark heejit!' bawled the old lime-juicer at s.e as the canoe approached where I aid a youngish middle-aged man who was in the middle of the semi-circle of waiting sharks, and with that I began to slap and kick the water like a sea skate fouled in the mudhook

"I was a lot rattled; but as the canoe approached I noticed that all of the natives that weren't helping to pull the canoe were leaving over the side and slapping and churning the water with all their might and main and making was around and looking me over than all of the noise out of their countenances that they knew how to. That settled it. The sharks dispersed like a bunch of stampeded mountain goats and I was hauled into the canoe and he harbor of Mazatlan, Mexico. I was bawled at by the old lime-juicer for my bloomink Yankee heejiocy until we pulled up on the beach.

"That was when I first found out by actual experience, what every deepgoing sailor in the South Seas knows, that the shark is the worst coward that swims and that he is twenty times more afraid of a splashing human being in the water than a water moccasin

AMERICAN FURNITURE IN BRITAIN Sound Scolding For the Naughty Yankees

Who Invade Them. The presumption of America in supposing that the Old Country is to come to her for furniture is amazing. It is also, to those learned in furniture, rather amusing. The simple reason is that American

furniture is not good enough. It runs too much on the lines of what trade journals on the other side poetically term "very attractive lines in mission fitments"-gaunt, ungainly designs worked out by machine in cheap woods.

Perhaps the idea that England is a dumping ground where rubbish may be shot is not yet eliminated from the American mind. And yet several experiments of that kind have ended. sadly. A good many years ago cheap American cycles were almost hurled in

our faces. Now one of the rarest birds on an English highway is a cycle made anywhere but in England. Another attempt of a less serious

character was made a little while ago with bedroom suits. They were not particularly cheap, but to quote an expert, "the design was bad, the work was bad, the effect was tawdry." and the American-made bedroom suit is

not in demand. Of course England does import furniture from America. Of the £700,000 (\$3,500,000) worth of cabinet-ware which came from abroad in 1903 America sent a larger part than any other country-£250,000 (\$1,250,000) worth. America and France are indeed the only countries which send us as muck as £100,000 (\$500,000) in the year.

But those figures represent goods of a totally different kind. The French furniture is highly finished. elaborate vork; the American cheap and machine made. In one solitary "line" can the "He shot up above half a fathom Americans claim the bulk of the English trade. The roll-top desk was originally an American invention, and for some years an American monopoly. But a desk is now being produced in England which in price competes with the American-made article and in quality, according to experts in the retail trade, is distinctly superior. For the plain fact is that the English cabinet-maker has no competitors. Even the finest French work, which no doubt comes nearest, is a bad second. In "finish" the Frenchman can hold his own, but in the actual cabinet-making, the putting together of the article, he leaves much to be desired. The German workmanship is not bad, but the design is heavy and clumsy. Omitting cheap machine-made furniture-the only class apparently within r, and so we were not thinking about American ken-the bulk of it is not made in factories at all. London is the centre of the trade, and Shoreditch and Bethnal-green are its sancta sanctorum. The best furniture-making is a home industry. A man, his wife and family, with perhaps one or two workmen, work together on their own account, and the large retail houses deal board the old hooker that could teach directly with these "garret masters." -London Telegraph.



Vries, the great Dutch experimental evolutionist, has by long continued selection produced a variety of clover which has normally four leaves.

Within half an hour of the death of one of a pair of twin boys at Leicester, England, the other one died, through, the doctor said, a certain curious sympathy which exists between twins

The South McAlester (Indian Territory) News relates that a negro criminal in the Choctaw Nation was so badly scared by being arrested that he has turned an ashen gray, and has never recovered his proper color.

An English watchmaker has just finished making a tiny watch in the form of a shirt stud. Its dial is twosixteenths of an inch in diameter, and it is to be worn with two other studs, By turning the upper stud the watch is wound, while by turning the lower one the hands are adjusted.

Professor Elrod of the University of Montana gives a striking description of the treasure that his State possesses in sapphires. The only systematic mining for these precious stones in the United States is done in Montana. The annual output amounts to 450,000 or 500,000 carets, including the stones that are suitable for cutting as gems and those that are only useful for mechanical purposes. It is said that the lapidaries in Helena do finer work than is done on the stones that are sent to

London to be cut. Perhaps somebody will suggest that Montana should be called the "Gem State," in view of the fact that her output of precions stones exceeds the production in that line of all the rest of the United States.

> Professor Angelo Heilprin's opinion of the nature of the extraordinary tower that rose out of the crater of Mont Pelee in Martinique a year ago, to a height of 1000 feet, has undergone a change. At first he thought, like other geologists, that the tower consisted of extremely viscious lava, which solidified immediately on its intrusion, and thus rose vertically under the stress of the volcanic forces beneath. But a later critical examination, he now says, forces strongly upon him the impression that the great pinnacle was the ancient core of the volcano, loosened from its moorings, and lifted bodily outward. This lifting of "giant rock masses or mountain cores" through the crater axis of a volcano has not been heretofore an entirely unknown phenomenon, although Pelec's tower is the grandest exhibi-

tion of the kind on record. TAXING MEN'S APPETITES.

Men Eat Much More Than Women and Are Charged More.

In a small West Side restaurant that caters to persons on economy bent the bill of fare is headed by this notice: "Regular dinner-Men, twenty-five

cents; women, fifteen cents." "How is this?" asked a chance customer belonging to the sex most heav-



New York City .- Full waists that are | shade sweeps over the right side. shirred and draped to form soft and More loops of the ribbon are under the graceful folds are among the latest brim at the right side. features of fashion and are exceedingly This upward tilt to the right seems

very unnatural, and it's a question if the mode be widely adopted. It was not last year, though a number of models were displayed.

That New Shade of Blond.

Tucking and smocking, not alone in small sections, but in whole pieces, large enough to make a waist, or at least a girdle effect; are being shown in gowns for reception and evening wear this season. Another kind of ornament is the blond lace, which simply defies description. It's neither cream, nor pure white, nor yellow, nor any particular shade, but blond, and the most popular trimming shown for the fall season. Without a broad girdle no reception gown is complete. These may be of the same material and shade as the gown or of bright ribbons, with long streamers, or bows at the back-New York Press.

The Knotted Stock.

A pretty stock of white crepe uas the long front tab tied up into little bows down its length.

Blouse or Shirt Waist.

attractive in the many pliable mate-Plain shirt waists always are in derials of the season. This one is pemand and always fill, a need. This culiarly smart and includes a point one shows the new sleeves, that are at the front and the new sleeves, full at the shoulders, and includes a shirred to form two lengthwise puffs wide box pleat at the centre front. above the elbows. The material chosen The model is made of Russian blue for the model is willow green messa-Sicilian mohair, stitched with corticelli line satin with cream colored lace for silk, and is worn with a belt and tie chemisette and cuffs, banding and bows of darker velvet, but there are of black taffeta. All waisting matemany wool as well, as silk materials rials are, however, equally appropriate. that can be treated in the same manner the many mercerized cottons as well

with equal success, and, when liked, as wool and silk.

DRAPED WAIST,



we yield ourselves completely and unre-servedly to Him who is able to "keep that which we have committed to Him against A SERMON FOR SUNDAY which we have committed to Him against that day." The effect of this certainty is in every, way most precious and helpful. Consider for a moment what this certitude means in the presence of the awful calamity which last summer sent a thrill of horror around the globe. True, indeed, is the Scripture declaration "if in this life only, we have hope in Christ we are of all men most miserable." If death were the end of all then we might well believe that cruelty, sat in the throne of the universe. But, staggered as all are by the unutterable sor-row, yet God rules and overrules, and though we cannot see it now, yet in eter-nity we shall know that the carelessness-or worse-of man has been overruled to eternal good. Because we know that God is love, and because we know Jesus still lives and is the same to-day as when He shed tears at the grave of Lazarus, we dare

The Rev. Dr. Robert Bruce Hally Talk

BROOKLYN, N. Y.-Sunday morning the Rev. Dr. Robert Bruce Hull, pastor of Greenwood Baptist Church, preached on "Comforting Certainties." The text was from John iii:11: "We speak that we do know." Dr. Hull said in the course of his sermon:

These words were addressed to Nicode-mus. He was an earnest, honest, yet timid inquirer after truth. He had come to Jesus under cover of the darkness. As an official of the Jewish Sanhedrim, he did not dare to be seen talking with the Naza-rene Teacher. Yet he is convinced in his own mind that Jesus is a prophet and that, too, a prophet sent of God. This much he confesses to the Christ. Then be-gins the wonderfully instructive interview from which the text is taken. This inter-view is evidently only an outline, but the gins the wonderfully instructive interview from which the text is taken. This inter-view is evidently only an outline, but the outline is marvelously suggestive. Nico-demus was a good man. He was a religious man. He conformed to all the religious forms and ceremonies of his nation. His outward deportment was blameless and his standing in the community was honor-able. But he was not a spiritual man. He was not what we would call to day a conwas not what we would call to-day a con-verted man. To him Jesus thrice used the solemn double "Amen, amen, I say unto thee. Nicodemus could not understand what

Nicodemus could not understand what Jesus meant by being born again. He was unable to see what that new spiritual life was of which he himself was lacking. Then it is that the third double amen of Jesus introduces the words of the text: "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, we speak that we do know and testify that we have seen." In this utterance Jesus uses the word "we," not simply as the plural of majesty, but connecting Himself with all His disci-ples, so that it is perfectly proper and right for us to-day to use His words and say: "We speak that we do know." Chris-tians are competent winnesses to the certians are competent witnesses to the cer-tainties of religion. While in a sense it may be said that "the Bible and the Bible may be said that "the Bible and the Bible alone is the religion of Protestants," yet in the fuller sense our religion is a life. Christ is Christianity. His life in Himself and in His disciples is the spirit and the power of true religion. We have something more than opinion; something better than creeds; we have as one of the eternal veri-ties Jesus Christ as the manifestation of ties Jesus Christ as the manifestation of God. It has been well said that "Christ

God. It has been well said that "Christ either deceived mankind by conscious fraud or He was Himself deluded and de-ceived, or He was divine. There is no get-ting out of this trilenma. It is inexor-able." He stood before the men who knew Him best and said: "He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father." and again declared to them: "I and My Father are one." This

course of Christianity both abundantly de-clare. The verities of our precious faith cluster about a person. This person was God, manifest in the flesh, and for all the cen-turies since Bethlehem the noblest, wisest and holiest have bowed before Him, rever-ently exclaiming, "My Lord and my God!" It matters not from what point we view Him, Jesus stands before the world as more than man. It is said of a safe and perfect arch that it must meet two require-ments. Its feet must not slip and its mid-dle must not bend. Jesus Christ is the arch

Love is the greatest beautifier. The rea-son is easy to see. Love itself is beautiful, and if we give unselfish love a lodgment with us it is constantly exerting a molding

saint.

of reason.

alike are His." Another of the certainties is that the Christian life is a divine life. This was a new thought to Nicodemus. It is a new thought to many to-day. It was not a figure of speech, but a plain statement of fact, when Jesus insisted that it was neces-sary to be born again in order to enter heaven. Those of Nicodemus' time would influence upon us. Love always appears at its best. When Love always appears at its best. When it goes wooing it always chooses the most becoming attire and the most captivating adornment. So love, when it gets posses-sion of a human body, proceeds to mold have said it was necessary to reform, to deal honestly, to behave kindly, to live updeal honestly, to behave kindly, to live up-rightly. So many say to-day, and if by all this they mean uprightness in its perfect form they are right. But no man has ever lived who as been thus upright. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." The history of mankind shows that we must not seek holiness in order to God, but God in order to holiness. Christ must come into the soul of man with His divine life, and then, and not till then, are we in harmony with the divine holiness. When that life comes in then there is manifested the "expulsive power of a new sion of a human body, proceeds to mold the face of that body into the most at-tractive form, for love always seeks to clothe itself in the most attractive garb. That is the explanation of the transfor-mation that takes place in a woman who is a mother. She may be plain otherwise, but when she bends over her babe in an ecstasy of mother-love she becomes beauti-ful. And in proportion as we give place to unselfish love do we become attractive. There is no masseur like love to work miracles in a homely face, says the Chris-tian Endeavor World. There is no facial specialist who can begin to do as much to make a plain young man or woman at-tractive, to overcome deformity or hide blemishes as the magician love can do. To hate is to become hateful. To love as Christ loved is to become lovely. It is not a cheap recipe, for such love costs in pro-portion to its depth and intensity. But any one that, is willing to pay the price may be beautiful. the face of that body into the most at When that life comes in then there is manifested the "expulsive power of a new affection," better still, the expulsive power of a new life. Nothing less than life can account for the change in men. Nothing but life can exert the power which the cen-turies of Christianity have manifested. In physics we affirm confidently that every ef-fect must have an adequate cause. This fect must have an adequate cause. This also is true in the realm of spirituality. If persecutors are changed into preachers, if those once thoroughly depraved have been molded into recognized saints, if the dregs

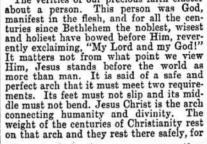
725 A STRONG DISCOURSE ENTITLED, "COMFORTING CERTAINTIES."

> on the Words Addressed to Nicodemus -The Person That the Verities of Our Precious Faith Cluster About.

These words were addressed to Nicode-



was tremendous assumption and awful blasphemy if it was not the truth. That it is the truth the course of time and the course of Christianity both abundantly de-



"Jesus is God; there never was a time when He was not; Boundless, eternal, merciful, the word,

backward our thoughts through ages stretch, onward through realms of bliss.

bliss, For there are two eternities and both alike are His."

of society have been transformed into un-paralleled martyrs for the truth, if common people have been fashioned into those of whom the world was not worthy—we ask

what cause or what power is adequate for such marvelous alterations. We know these changes. It is folly to say we do not

know the power. Twice each day our city is washed by a mighty ebb and flow of tides that sweep in and out, despite all the winds that blow. Your child recognizes the fact, but he is puzzled to think that the pale, silent moon.

serene amid the clouds, is the cause of those resistless floods. The child is puz-zled, but when your philosopher explains to you that the moon does this by attrac-tion of gravitation, and you ask him to ex-

plain to you this attraction of gravitation, then he. too, is puzzled. Yet he knows the power, knows it so well he can measure it

"We have but faith we cannot know,

For knowledge is of things we see.

pout just below me-and I had my rst close view of a belly-up maneater. bove the water for me, but I already ad a hold on the rail: and he missed he by quite a stretch. But as long s I was a side cleaner I never wabbed paint from a bo'sun's chair fter that with bare feet. My bare eet had been the bait for that big hark, guided by his little pal, the ilot fish.

"About three years after that I got ome more shark education at Papete. ahiti. A gang of seamen gunnerswas just out of my apprenticeship nen-one day got permission of the flicer of the deck to take a beach wim. So we lowered away the long oat, sped her to the coral beach. tripped and went in in the buff, about ighteen of us.

"It was very hot and gummy weathharks, although a thousand of them ssembled about the ship every time he cook dumped a bucket of galley efuse through the swill tube. Anyow, we were all pretty young. In ddition to being young I was chestier han I've ever been since, particularly ecause there wasn't a man or boy on ne anything about swimming. That's now it came that, as soon as we umped into the water on the Papete each that day, I proceeded to outwim all the rest, just to show 'em. "I didn't turn to look back until I vas about 300 yards from the beach. The only reason why I turned around hen was because I heard a lot of noise om the beach.

"When I turned, I saw about a hunlred naked natives and all of the oung fellows from our ship lined up n the beach at the edge of the water. umping up and down and waving heir arms at me and yelling with all saw was a lot more important to me, bout a million huge, wet and shiny hark fins between me and the beach. some of them weren't more than ten owly on the surface of the water. iew then. I stopped and trod water nd nervously slapped the surface of he water with my hands. I noticed hat when I slapped the water paricularly hard the sharks that were nearest to me sort of edged back and ircled at a greater distance from me.

to I kspe on slapping the water. "The sharks were waiting for me to wouldn't start back right through hem, and they knew, too, that I ouldn't swim right ahead a few thouand knots to the Carolines or the Marquesas or the Fijis, and so they vere content to take it easy, each Iguring on getting what was coming him when the moment arrived. "Forty natives put out after me in ne of those sixty-foot long and twoot wide canoes with the outrigger arangement familiar in the South Seas.

The Blood ot Men and Apes.

An interesting departure from the usual methods of studying the similarity between man and the other primates has been made by Professor Uhlenmuth, a noted German anthropologist, who has recently carried on

a series of interesting observations ou the blood of men, apes and monkeys. Between the blood of the first two there are many points of similarity and evidences of a distinct relationship, but the blood of monkeys can readily be distinguished from that of men. heir might. But something else that The difference is more or less marked. according to the species, the greatest resemblance being seen in the case of the gorilla and the least with the lemurs, a small species about the size of ards from me. The fins were moving a cat and having a face somewhat like a fox. A singular fact is that, "I could see my pipe out in plain judged by the blood, there is less evidence of relationship found in the American families of apes than iu those of the Old World .- Harper's Weekly.

Up and Down.

The following telephone conversation, recently heard between a woman whose home is in the suburbs and a t tired, that's all. They knew that business acquaintance of her husband. illustrates some of the curiosities of our language:

Business Acquaintance-"Good morn-" ing, Mrs. ---. I'd like to speak to Mr. - for a moment." Mrs. ---. "I'm sorry, Mr. ---, but my

husband isn't down yet." B. A. (inquiringly)-"Isn't down yet?"

Mrs-"I mean he isn't up yet. I'm letting him sleep late this morning; he was so down last evening after his office troubles that he was ready to give nd in the bow of the canoe and direct- up. . He says he'll be down as soon as g them was an old lime-juicer of a he gets up."-Harper's Weekly.

ilv taxed. "You charge us fellows ten cents more than you do the women. What have we done that we should he so discriminated against?"

"You eat more," was the plain rejoinder. "It doesn't cost nearly so much to feed women as men, but we are the first concern in this part of town that has been brave enough to say so in plain print. Many foreign restaurants have recognized that fact and have regulated their charges accordingly. Boarding houses, too, are well acquainted with the masculine appetite, and satisfy its longings at

a premium. However, if the male border is subject to excessive charges, he always has the satisfaction of knowing he gets his money's worth. Waiters in institutions of that kind are required to report in the kitchen whether an order is for a 'lady' or 'gentleman,' and the cook dishes up in proportion to the capacity of the diner.

"Some cheap restaurants have adopted the plan of serving 'ladylike' portions at rock bottom prices, thereby enabling the man with an appetite to double up on his order and preserve a fair ratio between the cost of men's and women's meals. But we like our plan better. It gives everybody a fair show and prevents confusion."-New York Press.

Wide Field For Weeklies. The day of the weekly literary home and farm paper has just begun, and in my opinion there never was a better day for the right kind of weekly papers than to-day. In saying this I wish you to remember that the weekly paper that comes to the family filled with able editorials and feature articles, fiction and poetry, and has departments for the women, for the farmer, for the mechanic, and especially for the little ones-a paper that is clean and leans toward a higher ideal in journalism than does the present sensational daily -is the one I refer to. . . . These papers will always be factors in our national growth. No matter how many improvements are made in the mail service, they occupy a place not filled by the average daily, and the better the weekly is made along the lines set | two and one-half yards of lace to make forth the more certain it is to main- as illustrated. tain a high place.-W. T. Moore of the Indianapolis Sentinel.

Hungry Dogs. "Alaska dogs are getting the worst fare they have had since the early days in that country," said Robert Paschall, who recently returned from Dawson. "They are eating anything and everything they can find now, when a few months ago they were living on the best of dog bacon, an inferior product that was shipped north just for

dog feeding. "You see, this packers' strike was beginning to be felt even by the dogs. The dog bacon that was formerly shipped to Alaska for feeding the pups is now in general use, and the dogs have to take the best they can get. I guess those dogs up there are glad it is the end of the strike."-Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The quantity of material required for

the medium size is four and three-

fourth yards twenty-one inches wide

four and one-half yards twenty-seven

inches wide, or two and three-fourth

yards forty-four inches wide, with

seven-eighth yard of all-over lace.

Very Fascinating, This.

of the time of the Restoration. To say

that it is fascinating is also to say

that it is of the second period of the

At the right the brim is very broad

and flaring. At the left it is less so.

At the front it is yet narrower, while

at the back it is quite narrow. It is

beautifully colored with a delicately

rosy fawn silk, the brim being faced

with a rosy castor miroir velvet. This

velvet shades almost to golden brown,

and will go beautifully with the beaver

fur which is to be revived. At the left

side of the crown is a bunch of loops

in satiny apricot ribbon, the ribbon be

Restoration, about 1830.

Absolutely fascinating is a big hat

three-fourth yards of bias velvet and

and use it. So, too, with Christianity, and its power. We can recognize its force and use it, but its secret is the secret of life. the deep cuffs can be omitted and the The waist consists of the fitted linsleeves made in three-quarter length. ing, which is optional, fronts and back. Like all force, in its origin it is a mystery. The waist is made with the fitted The back is plain ccross the shoulders, lining, on which the full fronts and drawn down in gathers at the waist Tennyson says: backs are arranged, and is dnished at line, but the fronts are gathered at the neck with a roll-over collar under their upper edges, also, so forming This is not quite true. Knowledge is of things we see. This is not quite true. Knowledge is of things we feel, as well as of things we see. Many things we know that we cannot see. We never saw a pain, but we should call him a fool who should say we never felt or knew a pain. We know the power of the Christ life in the believer, because we have felt if and comptime whom this Christ life which the chemisette is attached. The becoming folds. The sleeves are in sleeves are made over fitted linings, shirt style, gathered into straight cuffs, which are faced to form cuffs, and are and at the neck is a regulation stock. The quantity of material required for full above the elbows, finished with circular frills below which fall over the the medium size is three and threegathered ones of the lace. The closing fourth yards twenty-one inches wide, is made invisibly at the centre front.



ing drawn through a cut steel buckle cent paradise plume in the brownish inches wide.

Boastful Building.

"Trial works for ends

Short Meter Sermons.

There is no possession without appre-

tiation. That which can be defined cannot be di-

vine. It is always safe to suspect the suspi-

No man was ever yet scared into being a

There are few vices worse than vinegary

A smile will kill more microbes than any medicine.

A grain of appetite will outweigh a ton

The world needs a friend more than a

figure in history. The greedy eye always misses more than the generous one. Courage is simply knowing when it is wise to be afraid when it is its

wise to be afraid The best er ition of the Bible is its expression in hfe. Satan is always in sympathy with the self-satisfied man. The sermon that earns most flattery may, win fowest could

win fewest souls. People who take their business to church seldom take their religion to the store.

Love as a Cosmetic.

There is no virtue without victory.

Boastful Building. "Blow, O winds! Rise, O ocean! Break forth, ye elements and try my work!" Such was the boastful inscription put upon the first Eddystone lighthouse built by the eccentric Winstanley. His challenge was accepted, and one fearful night the sea swallowed up the tower and its builder. The next one met a similar fate, the structure and its builder, Rudyard, again perishing together.

structure and its builder, Rudyard, again perishing together. The third was erected by Smeaton, who built it all of stone, making it a part of its rock foundation, so that the lighthouse penetrates it as a tree penetrates the soil. Upon this lighthouse no vaunting inscrip-tions were placed, but on the lowest course were chiseled the words: "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it," and on the keystone, above the lantern, is the exclamation, "Laus Dec!" That structure still stands. a never-failing beacon light to storm-tossed mariners.

He who would build for eternity must He who would build for eternity must not set about his task in any vainglorious, over-confident spirit. He must be careful as to his foundation, building firmly and deeply upon the rock. Christ Jesus, and relying in trust and humility upon Him who alone can enable one to reach a per-fect result.—Wellspring.

Grace to Bear.

When Christ does not take away the thing that is hard for us to bear, He gives thing that is hard for us to bear, He gives us grace to keep it and to get on even bet-ter than if He had relieved us of it. To Paul He said: "My grace is sufficient for thee." That is, Paul would receive grace from Christ, Christ's own strength in his life, enough of it to meet all his need, so that the suffering would be overbalanced by the grace, and the hindrance overcome by the divine strength imparted. This promise is for every Christian who has a thorn of any kind which Christ does not remove. While we must keep it we shall be helped to bear it, and it will be as though we did not have it.—Forward.

Idols Transformed.

We know Him. We know His power. It has been exercised upon us and in us. Like the once blind beggar, we exclaim: "One thing I know, whereas, I was blind, now I see." There was no note of uncertainty about this; there should be no note of un-certainty about our utterances concerning our faith or concerning our own position. But in this age of aubt many Christians are so frightened out of sanity that they are afraid to say even of the deepest ex-periences of the soul, "I know." Not so Paul, facing death: "I know whom I have believed." Not so John, the beloved dis-ciple, deelaring, "We know that we have passed from death unto life. We know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him." It is not modesty, but lack of faith which prompts Christians to say, "I hope I am a Christian." When we hare life we know it and should not be ashamed to say so. If we have not the life then by all the importance of eternity make sure of ob-taining it. It is possible to have a living experience of Jesus Christ. To have such an experience that we may say: "I live, vet not I, but Christ, liveth in me." Be-lief may be glorified into this experience if



