BY MRS. ALEXANDER.

then he led her on to speak of her

new home at Leipsic, enjoying the

ready freedom of her conversation

now that they kept on indifferent

She was evidently familiar with the

country and gave him many particu-

At length, as Steinhausen was be

of indifferent subjects, and that his

erto been constantly ascending, ap-

began to descend the side of a pictur-

esque gorge, at the bottom of which

in summer time gurgled and chafed a

The hills rose high at either side,

studded with huge gray rocks which

shapes, loaded with snow on one side

and bare on the other, as the wind

had drifted; the great solemn pine

trees looked dark and weird over the

exquisite dazzling white which shroud-

ed the earth; the death-like, utter si-

They might have been the first hu-

A sense of their complete isolation

seemed to force itself upon Lies Gehr-

She turned once or twice to look

"How far we have left the rest be

"Yes; they will not be up for this

half-hour," returned Steinhausen, cool-

ly. "But that is no matter. What

curious rocks," pointing to a gray mass

high above their heads and in front of

"It is called the Basket-woman,"

she replied, "and here on the left is

"See! you can trace the head and

"Very curious, indeed," said Stein-

"Learned people say that a great

lake or sea once filled up this valley

and the country round, and these rocks

are worn and shaped my the action of

"I believe Bohemia was once an in-

land sea, and we are close to the fron-

"Close to the borders?" replied Stein-

"It is a temptation to cross it and

And glancing at his companion, he

laughed again at the expression, half-

annoyance, half fear, that crossed her

"You believe me capable of any wick-

"Do you not also believe that, what-

ever temptation may assail me, my

first thought is and ever will be for

"You may trust in my deep regard

Lies was silent, and when she spoke

again it was to direct him which of

They had traversed the windings of

the gorge, which now opened out in

an oblong valley or basin, at one side

of which was a small "Dorf," the

houses looking like white hillocks

above the universal snowy mantle that

Over the village towered a sudden

mighty mass of rock rising six or seven

hundred feet, quite clear from all the

other hills and crowned by the grace-

The sides were plentifully dotted

with pines and gnarled fir trees; but

here and there great sheer surfaces of

rock showed bare and uncouth with

Underneath the read wound past the

first outlying better houses, through

the narrow street, and finally, by Lies'

directions, they stopped at a larger

and more pretentions "Restauration"

It was built on the side of the bill or

The view over the valley was very

charming, and the principal room was

quite surrounded by windows that

'A respectable-locking woman was

standing at the door to receive them,

while within a warm stove and long

tables spread for coffee, with endless

piles of cakes, showed they were ex-

Steinhausen threw the reins to his

groom and assisted Lies to disentangle

herself from her wrans and to alight:

then the horse and sleigh were led of

to the stables, and they ascended the

steps to the little terrace before the en-

Here Lies paused, and looking back

along the road by which they had just

"I thought I heard a faint sound of

music," returned Steinhausen; "they

are not far off," he continued, and

"Are you afraid of Herr Haupt

"Not at all," she answered; he is far

too much occupied with Gretchen to

Greatly surprised at this admission.

Steinhausen, looking into his compan-

ion's eyes, ventured to observe:

mann's displeasure at our demarch?"

"I can see no sign of them yet."

trance to the "Restauration."

come, said, rather anxiously:

ventured to add:

think of me."

rock, and was reached by a fight of

lay thick and soft upon the earth.

ful ruins of a "Kloster."

a sort of savage strength.

small a place.

commanded it.

steps.

pected.

two rather faint tracks to take.

edness, I suppose," he continued.

bid our party a long farewell."

horns quite well. The shapes of the

rocks here are very curious."

strangely worn and cut."

tides and currents.

you?

for you."

man visitors that had ever broken

lence was almost oppressive.

back and said:

the 'Stein Bock.'

hind."

them.

iron grasp of winter.

ginning to think they had had enough

lars of its history and traditions.

PART II. CHAPTER II.

Continued. "Take thou the lead, lieber Gerhardt,

and let us go. "Here, Lies, Lies! Here is a cavalier for you. Major von Steinhausen, Meine cousine has lost hers by this sudden summons to the Adjutant.

"Go, meine Liebling, the Herr Major will take good care of you, and you can show him the way."

tair companion was rather too much Need it be said with what avidity Steinhausen pounced upon this golden at her ease, the road, which had hithchance?

The stars in their courses fought proached the first rocky, pinefor him at last, he thought, as with a sprinkled hills that guarded the enstudiously grave, composed air he offered his arm to Lies, who had been was the object of the excursion, and hidden by the wide expanse of the Burgomeister's figure.

She looked pale and slightly confused, but infinitely pretty, in a warm little stream, now still and silent in the winter costume of gray cloth and darkbrown fur, and a cap of the same, over which a blue head "Tuch" (knitted woolen scarf) was loosely thrown to stood out on all kinds of fantastic shield their ears from cold and frost-

bite. She hesitated and drew back at his approach.

"Perhaps, Herr Major, you have already made some other engagement.

I can go with---"It is our duty at once to obey." he interrupted, with much decision, and. drawing her arm within his own, he in upon the profound solitude, so far led her away to his sleigh almost a as appearance went. prisoner, so tightly did he hold her hand against his side.

Von Steinhausen's movement appeared to put an end to the hesitation; the company began rapidly to arrange themselves in their sleighs, and the Burgomeister undertook the duties of leader.

When all were seated he gave the word "Vorwartz," and they started in the order prescribed by the rules of *leighing parties.

First came the six "Einspanner" (one-horse vehicles) of the unmarried gentlemen, each accompanied by the lady he had invited; next a large sleigh with four horses, conveying the band; then eight or nine 'Zweispanners" (two-horse sleighs), each holding four, and driven by married gentlemen, closed the procession

Behind each rode a servant, enveloped in furs, on a saddle-like seat, his feet resting on a narrow ledge beneath the body of the carriage.

Away they went, the horses tossing their heads as if proud of their bells. their gay trappings and the many-colored tufts of hair that hung from the arch above their heads.

The sleigh-bells rang merrily, the drivers cracked their long whips, the bausen, laughing and cracking his band clashed out a quick march, the metal ornaments of the earriages glittered in the sunshine, the little boys shouted with delight, as the whole cortege swept rapidly down a narrow street past the Lazaret, and away over a narrow steep bridge that spanned the river on which the town was built, now fast locked in the frost's icy grasp, into the open country, away past cottages, their windows thickly framed with green pine boughs to keep out the winter blast, past farmhouses with their central dirt-heaps congealed, frosted over, and sparkling in the light, past rare human figures, like walking bundles of clothes, who stopped and stared after the gay company.

.Away still, leaving all trace of houses and life behind, always ascending sometimes so steenly that the fresh, eager horses were obliged to go slowey.

The goal was a mountain village which lay at the foot of a huge, conieal hill, or rather mass of rock crowned by some beautiful ruins.

Falkenburg was renowned as an obsect for both summer and winter parties, and especially for sleighing "Geselleschaft."

Nearly all the drivers were familiar with the way; but to Steinbausen it

He was therefore obliged to keep his

was quite new. horse well in hand, to that animal's great disgust, manifested by bounds and prancings which fully exercised

his driver's skill and strength of wrist. Steinhausen had wrapped and packed up his companion in the luxurious furs than could have been expected in so of his sleigh with the tenderest care, for which she thanked him with a glance and smile of unusual friendliness, and then an awkward silence fell upon them.

claimed Steinhausen at last, looking down at Lies, as she unconsciously shrank nearer to him during some of their steed's wilder performances. "No, scarcely frightened, a little un-

"You are half frightened, I see," ex-

comfortable, and I fear for you, so lately recovered.

"This tiresome horse is too much." "No, he is not," said Steinhausen,

sbortly. "But, mein Gnadige, you know the

road-may I venture to give Mohr his head, and pass on to the front? "It is this holding in that makes him

troublesome." "Yes," she returned, "I know the road weil."

With a dexterous hand, Steinhausen shaved, perilously close, past the foremost sleigh, and then off they went like the wind, leaving the rest, who skouted reproaches after them for breaking the line of march, far belind; the black horse, relieved of the inlignity of having to follow another, settle I down into a steady rapid trot.

"That's all right," said Lies' charioteer. "Now we can talk in comfort."

But he exercised the privilege with exceeding caution, determined not to startle his companion into being on

"This is to me incomprehensible: to you it must, I fear, be very painful." He inquired with deep interest for He spoke feelingly, and with unusual her brother, and listened with prodiffidence for bim.

trary, it is in many ways a relief." Steinhausen's heart beat exultingly at this extraordinary avowal, and yet | an odd sort of disappointment marred his complete satisfaction.

Lies was to him not only a charming woman, the touch of whose hand sent a subtle, delicious thrill through every vein, but an ideal woman, too-and his first ideal!

For a moment he did not know bow to reply.

For a moment he did not know how to reply.

He feared to presume on her strange -he hoped peculiar-confidence in him. But her manner left him in doubt, and while he doubted, the first sleigh of the party they had left behind came round a turn of the road under the great rock, and rapidly approached. Steinhausen uttered a strong expression of disgust.

"I did not think they were so close

upon our heels," he said. Lies made no reply, but after an instant's silence, said, as she played somewhat nervously with the scarf she

had taken from her head: "Tell me—as we have fallen into a confidential tone—why Frau von Stein-

hausen is not with you?" "Frau von Steinhausen!" he repeated,

greatly puzzled. "Who is she?" "Your wife, of course," said Lies, opening her great blue eyes. "My wife! I have none-I never mar-

ried. Who told you so?" "I thought-I understood you to say

"You misunderstood or misconstrued anything I could have said," he interrupted, eagerly.

"Ah, Lies! distance, time, various distractions may have dimmed the first vividness of the impression you made upon me, but no other has ever interfered with it.

"Must I never tell you of the agony it is to feel that you are another'sanother who does not value the jewel he possesses--

He stopped, for the long line of sleighs were all in sight, and the first almost at the place where they stood. Lies still gazed at him as if bewildered, then a sudden, bright, sweet smile lit up her face; a quick blush flitted over her cheek, she looked down and had just begun to speak:

"I think I begin to see how the mistake-" when the newly arrived sleigh driver shouted from beneath: "You were not so far ahead, after all, Herr Major, though you did break

our rules so boldly." "Better break rules than bones," returned Steinhausen, hastening down the steps to assist the lady who occupied the socond seat in the sleigh to

extricate herself from her furs. She was a pretty, simple girl of seventeen, the Burgomeister's daughter, and as soon as she was liberated from her profuse wrappings she ran up the steps to link her arm through that of Lies, and began chattering at a rapid

hausen, looking about him. "They are The rest of the party now drove up in quick succession, and the large room of the Restauration was crowded with gay, laughing, noisy, talkative groups, which contrasted with the deathlike silence and stillness which

reigned without. Most of the gentlemen charioteers had delayed a few moments to see personally to the accommodation of their horses, but they soon joined the the pleasant confusion of finding seats

During this time Steinhausen carefully bestowed his attentions on every other lady except Lies, yet never lost sight of her.

He saw that she talked with much animation with nearly all the ladies, and many of the gentlemen.

He noticed a light in her eyes, a bloom on her cheek that made her, in his oninion, onite lovely; and he attributed both to the excitement of wornded feeling.

He saw, too, that brute of a husband of hers speak to her with an angry brow and a look that made steinhausen long to tear him limb from hearing distance. I explained, and he

limb. And how sweetly she smiled upon him in reply! Steinhausen wondered

It would be wiser to show more spirit. So, internally chafing, he sat down with the rest to take his coffee. Now the ladies, according to German sleighing custom, attended sedulously to the wants of their chilled cavaliers, whose hands, numbed with cold, despite the thick fur-covered driving gloves, could scarce at first hold a plate or pick out the slices of rich cake which were handed round.

(To be Continued.)

The Untidy Housewife.

Mrs. Craige, writes Cousin Madge in social custom in England which is quite unknown to the English. I find | tell." it in her new book, "The Vineyard." Writing of an English village, she says:

"In that part of the world no lady was ever expected to be quite prepared so far as her own raiment was in question, to receive sudden callers. Rooms were supposed to be swept and garnished-that was the infallible sign of good management-but a housewife who was always found spick and span in her best gown and did not have to keep visitors waiting while she dressed in order to receive them, would have made a bad impression. In the first place, she would have the air of one who lacked to find the whole neighborhood on her doorstep-an arrogant assumption; secondly, it would point to extravagance, vanity or wilful

pride." This is described as part of the social system in Frampshire. Surely this Frampshire must be in New England, not our nice, tidy old England, where decent people are neatly attired in the afternoon, even though they may not have their "best gown" on.

Two Interesting Inscriptions.

In Russia, beside an old highway, is a bronze tablet bearing this inscription: "Napoleon Bonaparte passed eastward along this road in 1812 with an army of more than 600,000 men." And beside another road only a few miles distant is another tablet, on which these words are inscribed: "Napoleon Bonaparte passed westward along this road in 1813 with an army of less than 200,000 men." That's



Two London investigators are seeking persons, who, in the dark, can see colored rays from the human body and Reichenbach is said to have proven that thirty persons in every 100 can see the latter.

London fogs are of local origin, although their cause seems to be not fully understood. Kew loses only ten per cent, of the annual sunshine through fog. while Westminster loses thirty-six per cent.

Science now transforms radishes into potatoes. Showing a process of Pasteur. M. Moillard cultivates a young radish in a glass retort, in concentrated glu cose, when the radish develops much starch and swells out, losing its pep periness, and acquiring the taste, consistency and nutritive properties of the

The toxin of fatigue is obtained by Herr Weichardt, a German biologist from the muscles of animals that have been worked to exhaustion. This muscle extract is separated from other products of muscular activity by dialysis, great care being taken to avoid contamination by bacteria, and it can be dried and preserved for a short time, but rapidly loses its power.

Glass hives for bees are well known, but a portable ants' nest, as supplied in London under the name of "The Lubbock Formicarium," is something of a novelty. It is expected that one of these nests will serve six years or more for study or exhibition. The nest resembles a picture frame ten inches square, and contains the small yellow ant in its various stages, with or without a queen, and with associated in-

Concrete is finding an important new application as a setting for posts, both wood and iron. When the wooden post is treated with tar and the hole around it is filled with well-tamped concrete, a cheap and practicable, indestructible foundation is secured; and similar bedding gives to iron posts for telephone lines and other purposes the stability hitherto lacking. The concrete protects the iron from rust, as it does the wood from rot.

Some substances darken on being heated, while some lose color at low temperatures, and the hypothesis that all colors would fade to whiteness at the absolute zero of temperature has met with considerable favor. An investigation of the effect of liquid air freezing has been made in France by Jules Schmedlin. It appears that in solid state or fixed on textile fibres, like siik and wool, coloring matters change slightly, but in alcoholic solution, some of them-especially some of the rosalines-are much altered. Even in solution, however, other dyes-such as methylene blue and malachite greenare not altered in color by the cold of liquid air.

HOW HE ESCAPED CONFIDENCES. A Doctor's Ruse to Sidetrack Those Who

Would Have Spoiled His Vacation. one of my recent vacations." said an eminent divine, "I wished to travel unknown. I took off my clerical suit as soon as my home city was well out of sight, and I determined that for the next few weeks I would hear no tales of woe, comfort no weeping people, and not have to live up to the reputation a minister of the gospel has to maintain. I would be normal for a

time, anyhow. "But what was my dismay to find that one of the cottages near the hotel I had chosen was owned by a fellow townsman. He greeted me effusively as 'Doctor' before I had a chance to shut him up. But luckily it was on the beach, and I thought no one was in promised absolute silence. As it happened, however, one of the men at my hotel had overheard the greeting. though not the rest of the conversation, and he took me for an M. D. He had troubles of his own. He wanted to go to the seashore. His wife preferred the fresh water beaches. So he determined to get hold of a doctor and make him prescribe salt air. I was the victim. He took me aside and told me all his symptoms, and though I managed to turn the conversation, after a while I saw things getting serious. But I evaded him so skilfully that at last he went to the man who knew me.

"'Is that man a doctor of medicine?

he demanded. "'No,' said my friend. 'See here, I'll London Truth, has discovered a bit of | tell you what he is if you'll promise on your solemn word and honor not to

> "'All right,' said the other man. won't. What is it?'

"My friend leaned over confidentially. 'He's a private detective,' he whispered. "And I was left in peace throughout the rest of my vacation."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Sun's Nearest Neighbor.

The rarely seen planet Mercury reached its greatest western elonga-

tion from the sun on January 22, and since then has been favorably placed for observation as a morning star, rising an hour and a half before the sun in the southeast. It is an achievement io catch a sight of this elusive baby planet, and it is on record that Copernicus never succeeded in seeing it. Those who are not early risers must wait until the end of March, by which time Mercury, moving at the rapid rate of nearly 1800 miles a minute, will have passed to the other side of the sun, and be even better situated as an evening star in the northwest. The planet shines with a dull rosy bue, and to watch its quick passage through the

It Rained Geese.

stars is most interesting.

Though Hungary can never hope to compete with America in tailness of mecdote, the following effort is not oad. It is reported from a village in that country that the inhabitants have been kept indoors by a heavy shower of wild geese. It is supposed that the birds flew from a moist layer of atmosphere to a cold one, got their wings 'rozen and were unable to fly.-Lonlon Globe.

THE GREAT DESTROYER THE SUNDAY

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Horrible Cruelties That Would Cease to Attract if the Stimulus Afforded by the Traffic in Strong Drink Were Withdrawn-Destroy This Business.

philippic from the Rev. Walter Walsh, Chairman of the Prohibition party of Scotland, and one of the most heroic characters now in Scottish public life.] The commonwealth of God is mennced by the trade in strong dripk which, therefore, cannot be tolerated by the new spirit growing up in the modern world. The times are distinguished by their growing devotion to the cause of reform and humanity. Men are drawing nearer to the institutions which are established amongst them, asking why they exist, and what they can contribute to the common The times are audacious, not afraid to challenge the most ancient prerogatives, bold to defy privileges which are not found to promote the well-being of the human race. But the liquor trade has grown to be the mightiest enemy that ever warred against society and religion. It is the centre of the horrible inferno that welters at the bottom of the civilized world.

Round the drink trade, in concentric rings of flame, revolves the whole hellish phantasmagoria of gambling, brutal sports, prostitution, as well as drunkenness. Besides being an evil in itself, it is frequently the direct cause, and always the direct support, of every other evil. The publican and the book-maker are always fast friends and are frequently the same person. The bar is the great house of parliament for the betting fraternity. When the British Cato shall have abolished the public-house, he will be found to have abolished, in great part, the bet-ting and gambling interest, which is eating the heart of honor out of the country. Without the agency of the public-house, again, it would be impossible to organize those brutal sports which disgrace such large numbers of our fellow-countrymen. In districts where such sports are customary, it is the publican who promotes rabbitcoursing, pigeon-shooting, sparrowtournaments. The publican is the organizer of boxing-matches, assaultsat-arms, prize-fights. Without its agency and the stimulus afforded by the traffic in strong drink, those horrible cruelties, which are eating the honor and manhood out of large masses of our people, simply could not exist. Do you ask proof of these charges? Invest a few pence in the press organs of the liquor trade, and you will be horrified at the depth of filth and slime in which this enemy of the human race is causing masses of

our fellow-countrymen to wallow? But as, in Milton's hell, a lower deep forever opened beneath the lowest, so beneath the foul circles of the gambler and the tormentor, gapes a lower circle for the fallen woman. The harlotry of the nation would be impossible but for its drink. Whisky fires the hell of prostitution. Many bars, parlors and licensed music-halfs are places of resort; our poor, fallen sisters know where to find their patrons. Let there be no mistake about this thing. The majority of these, our sisters, would never have gone down without the seductions of alcohol: and being down, would not remain down but for its enslaving power. "We could not do it without drink," is what they all say. Can you reckon the misery, heartbreak, shame, disease, infanticide, suicide represented by the two hundred and fifty thousand abandoned women in this United Kingdom of ours: And by so much as you are not able to count it, lift your right hand to heaven and vow with me, The drink traffic

must be destroyed! A monopoly, the most gigantic, determined and unconscionable that ever dug its fangs into the vitals of mankind, is represented by the traffic in alcoholic liquors. It is bound up with the selfish interests of every class in

the community But its day of trial has come. In greater numbers, and with terrible emphasis, this generation, like a come to judgment, is demanding of the drink trade a reason for its existence: and in the absence of a reason, has made a holy vow to take no rest till this enemy of the human race is overthrown. Let there be no mistake. The case is plain. There is no room on the same sun-lit, God-created planet for the new reforming spirit and the old drunkard-factory. There, on that hand, towers a vast, firmly built, richly endowed iniquity for the manufacture of drunkards; here, on this hand, works the new religious and humanitarian spirit pledged to making the world sweet and clean and right. Animated by that spirit, the Prohibition Cato marches up to the Drink-Carthage, and says, "You must come down! Strong as you are; firmly rooted as you are in the deep soil of rapacity and greed; fortified as you are by greedy priests and mercenary ministers; propped as you are by parliaments, and defended by the most unscrupulous ring of monopolists the world has ever seen-I tell you, you must fall! I am not afraid of you! You stand between me and my purpose of mercy to mankind. You are the pitiless foe of purity, truth, health, virtue, justice; and therefore I am your foe! You are ruining the people I want to save! You and I cannot live in the same world! You are destroying men, and therefore I will destroy you! I doom you, and will shortly damn you! 1 am Cato come to judg-The drink traffic must be destroyed!-New Voice.

At present, States and cities which have prohibitory laws cannot control the incoming shipments of liquor in original packages.

Temperance Notes. Anti-alcoholic .aws-that is the ery of the day.

An anti-treating movement is making considerable headway in Montreal, Quebec. The W. C. T. U. of Tiffin, Ohio, has

succeeded in securing an ordinance prohibiting the further conduct of saloon vaudeville. The liquor dealers of Scranton, Pa., have signed an agreement to observe the law by reason of the efforts of the

Municipal League. It is planned to buy extensive coal land at the new inebriate hospital near Knoxville and put the men sent to the institution at work with fuel at actual cost of production,

Lord Roberts, the field marshal the English army, said recently that one-third of the British army in India who were abstainers furnished 2000 more effective troops than the twothirds who were not abstainers.

The city of Omaba is stirred with indignation on account of a dastardly attempt to destroy by dynamite the house of an attorney who has been pushing the enforcement of the law against saloonkeepers and gamblers.

SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR MARCH 12. Subject: The Slavery of Sin, John viil.,

31-40-Golden Text, John vill., 34-Memory Verses, 31, 32-Commentary on the Day's Lesson. I. The test and blessings of discipleship (vs. 31, 32). 31. "Then said Jesus." Bet-ter, as R. V., "Jesus therefore said," be-cause many had believed on Him after His declaration that He was the Light of the [Below is presented a remarkable

declaration that He was the Light of the world, and after His answers to the Pharisees, and now Jesus directed His remarks to these new disciples. "Which believed." The term "believed" applies here to the disposition, openly expressed, to acknowledge Jesus as the Messiah. "If ye abide" (R. V.) Not a fitful, intermittent relation, but thorough, intense and continuous. "In My word." If ye obey My commandments and follow My teachings carefully. Our spirits must drink in Christ's words as our bodies inhale the atmosphere. No man is worth listening to on questions of man is worth listening to on questions of faith and doctrine who is not himself a reverent listener to Christ. Abiding in God's word must become the permanent condition of our life. "Disciples." A dis-God's word must become the permanent condition of our life. "Disciples." A disciple is a learner; one who accepts and follows another as teacher and master. Trudisciples are real representatives of Christ, who live a holy life before the world.

32. "Shall know the truth." Shall know it doctrinally, spiritually, experimentally, not as a mere theory, but as a living power; shall know the reality of things, and shall know Christ Himself, the embodiment of truth (John 14:1). The rulers had spoken of knowing the law, Jesus speaks of knowing the truth. This is a species of learning infinitely transcending all the guesses of doubting scientists and sneering philosophers. "Make you free." Intelligence is not sufficient. A learned man is still a wicked man under the bondage of sin unless he has been made free. Knowl-

still a wicked man under the bondage of sin unless he has been made free. Knowledge appears as the fruit of faith, and freedom as the fruit of knowledge. Christ associates liberty always with the truth, which He is Himself, and so presents the truth as the cause of liberty as the effect.

II. Freedom offered from the slavery of sin (vs. 32-36). 33. "They answered." Many commentators refer this "they," not to the many who believed (v. 30), but to the other Jews who had not believed. The little episode of verses 30-32 is thus held as little episode of verses 30-32 is thus held as a pleasant parenthesis, and the believers a pleasant parenthesis, and the believers are all allowed to be genuine and perhaps permanent. The words cannot be spoken of the simple people who had already believed, but to the carping, caviling Pharisees. "Abraham's seed." They had Abraham's blood in their veins, but not his faith in their hearts. "Never in bondage." This answer was not more true than the language of pride ordinarily. Politically, the seed of Abraham had been in bondage to Egypt. Babylon. Persia, Greece, Rome. to Egypt. Babylon, Persia, Greece, Rome. Spiritually, they had been in bondage to idolatries in past times, were now to the rabbis, who were literalists in interpretation, and without spirituality or sympathy (Matt. 23:4). "How sayest Thou." Upon what possible principle dost Thou promise to us that which we already are proud of possessing, viz., glorious liberty? We al-

ready possess as our birthright what Thou art offering to us as the full result of disart offering to us as the full result of discipleship.

34. "Verily, verily." A solemn declaration enforced by these words. "Whosoever committeth sin." In these words Jesus utterly expels the political question from His scope. He states first the principle and then the application. He spoke of a more degrading bondage and a higher freedom than they imagined. He whose tendency and habit is to commit sin. He who makes choice of sin; prefers the way of wickedness before the way of holiness; who makes a covenant with sin, enters into league; who makes a custom of sin; who walks after the flesh and makes a trade of sin. "Is the servant of sin." Is the slave, the bond-servant of sin. He does the work of sin, supports its interests and accepts of sin, supports its interests and accepts its wages. He cannot dismiss sin at pleasure; the moment he attempts it he finds the chains drawn tighter. Dream not of freedom while under the mastery of your

Temperance instruction may be brought in at this point. No bondage is greater than the bondage to strong drink. Servitude is repulsive to all men. In our land of freedom men demand their rights in business, yet there are hundreds of men business, yet there are hundreds of men and boys and sometimes women who put habit. "The servant abideth not."

reference may be to Hagar and Ishmael and Isaac—the bond and the free. They had spoken of themselves as the seed of Abraham. Jesus shows them that there may be of that seed two kinds: the son, properly so call, and the slave. These Jews might be the seed of Abraham, and yet, not being his spiritual children, might not abide in his household of faith. Not not abide in his household of faith. Not many years after this their capital and nation were destroyed, and the Gentiles took their place in the kingdom of God. Think not to be made free from sin by the rites and ceremonies of the law of Moses, for Moses, was but a servant and had not that the strength in the place which the parental authority in the church which the Son had. "The Son abideth" (R. V.) The comparison here is between any son and a bond servant, and son should not begin with a capital. Sinners are slaves, Chris-tians are sons and heirs. 36. "If the Son." Christ now refers to Himself. The Son of God alone has power to liberate those who are slaves to sin. Jesus Christ is the head and has full authority and ability. The Father hath given all things into His hand (John 17:2). "Free indeed." The Jews (John 17:2). "Free indeed." The Jews boasted of an imaginary freedom, but the liberty which Christ offered was real and lasting in its effects. It would have saved the nation from the bondage of captivity to Babylon centuries before; it would gave them from bondage to the Romans. What freedom they had under the Romans. What freedom they had under the Romans was due to what they had learned and practiced of the word. Jesus knew that deliverance from the Roman yoke was the

great work expected from the Messiah. He therefore spiritualized this hope.

III. Jesus shows the character of the wicked Jews (vs. 37-40). 37. * Arabraham's seed." Christ admits their claim that they are the natural descendants of Abraham, but denies that they are his children (v. 39) in the highest and best sense. "Seek to ki." That they desired the death of Abraham's truest Son is proof that they are not true sons of Abraham. Their mur-derous intent proves that they are children of the devil (v. 44) instead of Abraham. "No place in you." You do not allow My "No place in you." You do not allow My word to enter your hearts and lives. 38. "I speak," etc. The Son existed with the Father during past eternity and He reports the things He had seen. "Ye do." etc. Their father was Satan (v. 44), and they were instructed and led by him. 39, 40. The argument here is that they were not true children of Abraham because they were not like Abraham in character and actions. Abraham's life was wholly unlike actions. Abraham's life was wholly unlike their.

Food Takes Half Family Purse. As shown by data collected by the Bureau of Labor regarding the incomes and expenditures of some 2500 families, collected in thirty-three States, during recent years, the average expenditure per family for food is found to be nearly one-half the total expenditure for all purposes. To be exact, this figure was placed at \$326.90 per

family, which represents 42.54 per cent, of all expenditures. Preacher Killed by a Bee.

Rev. S. W. Foulk, buried in Holton, Kan., was the victim of a bee sting. Nearly two years ago he was stung on the jaw, and a swelling appeared which no amount of treatment sufficed to cure. He was operated on once or twice, but the trouble grew worse until it caused his death.

Seck to Lower Death Rate. German manufacturers have united in a movement to lower the industrial death rate. In Holland there is a museum of safety, which has demonstrated the value of educating the public

Pigs in Every Stable. A pig is usually kept in every stable in Persia .-

in the use of safety appliances.



"A little hope, a little faith serene,
A little word of strength for those whe

fall,

A little smiling, the tears come between,

A little charity if need should call—

And, O! not pakry is our life, nor small,

But big and fine and filled with sweet
delight,

If that we keep, each for the sake of all,

These little things in sight."

Erected the Family Altar. The following incident from the early nanhood of the late General Clinton B.

Fisk is but one case in many: He had thrown himself into business pursuits afthrown himself into busifess pursuits atter his marriage, and gradually had ceased to think of religion. One night about four years after his marriage his little three-year-old daughter came and knelt at his knee to say her evening prayer. It was a trying experience to the young father, especially when Mary prayed, "God bless papa and mamma." It was still worse when, rising to kiss him good night, the child asked: "Papa, why don't you pray?" He made some light answer and went off to the bank to balance his accounts. But he was deeply moved. When he returned home and he and his wife were alone he said: "Did you hear the question Mary asked me?" "Yes, Clinton, I heard it," answered Mrs. Fisk. "Well, Jenny, I've been thinking it all over, and I've made up my mind that with God's help we'll have the prayer there ought to be in this household hereafter. If you'll hand me the Bible we'll begin now." They did so; the family altar was reared, and never after, either in sunshine or in storm, was it taken down.

In Ris Own Likeness.

In His Own Likeness.

God made man in His own likeness, is the statement of Scripture. Man sprangfrom the animal kingdom is the statement of science. The Bible nowhere maintains he did so. It simply goes back further than our scientific observation can penetrate and seizes upon that primal element. Further still, is not the entire animal creation as dust compared to man? But be sure that man is man not by any inherent force of evolution. The animal cannot propagate the human. Like begets like, God breathed into the dust and it became a living soul, after that it was prepared a living soul, after that it was prepared by being carried up through unnumbered centuries of animalistic differentiation if you like.—Rev. Dr. Robert McDonald, New York.

The Church Democratic.

The Church Democratic.

The distinction in the minds of the common people is not that of terms, but of fact. "Consecration" and "ordination," as well as "order" and "office," mean little to us except as they stand for the principles of our beloved Methodism upon which we stand. The democratic consciousness of the church remains unshaken. The people are the church—we common people, God bless us!—and no fine woven web of "explanations" can substitute any other Episplanations" can substitute any other Epis-copalianism than that we both give and can take away the powers which reside in us as the body of Christ!—Rev. George H. Birney.

Is there one among you who is cast down and discouraged? Has the way seemed rough, the burden heavy? Have you been thwarted, opposed and perhaps inclined to give up? Take heart, my friend, Per crutem, ad lucem! Per aspera, ad astra! By the rough road to the stars! I hear the songs of heaven coming this way. I see the light streaming through the gates. The odors of the King's garden flow toward us. Oh, the hosannas and hallelujahs! The glory dazzles like a sunburst. Life! Life! eternal life!—Rev. Dr. D. J. Burrell. D. J. Burrell.

Joy of Production. Every one of us has been to some fac-tory or industrial centre where through the lack of sympathy between the people and the managers there has been a stolidity and even sullenness of temper, and where the people have gone to their work and returned home with a heavy tread and joy-less. They have stayed there only because they had to. They have taken no pride or satisfaction in their labor, because of a sense of injustice or hopelessness. Those conditions need changing to bring into conditions need changing, to bring into play hopefulness and the "joy of produc-tion."—Bishop William Lawrence, Boston.

Support the Missionaries. Robert E. Speer says: "If Christianity is what the New Testament represents, and the experience of millions of Christians proves, it is the business of all who have received it to support the missionaries who are trying, not to bear this or that fruit of Christianity to heathen lands, but to plant there its roots, that they may produce among each people the living works of God."

The First Martyr.

James and John were both with Christ on the mount of the transfiguration, and James was so passionately friendly with Christ that he became the first martyr after the cross, for he saw Jesus only and believed in what he saw. Passing to these later centuries we find that men and wom-en do not see Jesus only, but look at all things in a far more worldly manner—Rev, Anson Phelps Stokes, Jr., Yale College.

When Money is Evil. It is commonly supposed that money is the root of evil. Such, however, is not the case. Money in itself is neither good nor bad. Whether money is a curse or blessing depends wholly upon the manner in which it be used. It is the excessive love of money that may be termed the root of evil; it is when money becomes the master, instead of being our slave.—Rabbi A. Guttenacher, Baltimore

Keep Thy Heart.

Heaven's most impressive caution is "Keep thy heart with all diligence"—guard it, protect it, keep it pure—"for one of it are the issues of life." (Prov. 4:23) It controls our destiny for weal or woe, even to eternity. It is a fountain, whose waters may heal and bless, or poison and blight, wherever they flow forth.—Bishop Geo. D. Cummins.

Hold to the Bible. Hold fast to the Bible. Write its pre-cepts on your hearts and practice them in your lives. To the influence of this book

we are indebted for the progress made in true civilization and to this we must look as our guide in the future .- Grant. The Attitude of Reverence. When the soul becomes accustomed to the attitude of reverence, love and obe-dience toward God, it is heaven on earth.

-Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald. Choose the Best.

Choose always the way that seems the best, however rough it may be. Custorn will render it easy and agreeable.—Scottish Activity Lends to Good.

Life is but a short day, but it is a workeing day. Activity may lead to evil, but inactivity cannot be led to good .- Scottish

Two Blind Farmers. Near Mayetta, Kan., live two broth-

ers, who for twenty years have conducted their farm and kept house for themselves, although one is entirely blind and the other nearly so. Their names are Elijah and William Bunnell. They live in a dugout, which is a sort of combination of a sod house and a cellar. Elijah Bunnell has been blind for the last twenty years, and William has lost the sight of one eye entirely, and the vision of the other is extremely limited. Elijah does the farm work, and either of them performs the housework.