

CHAPTER IX. Continued.

"That, as Little Make-Believe and Saranne have lived all their lives in Clare Market, and have never in all probability spent a day in the country -have perhaps never even seen the country-what a capital thing it would be to have them down here for a little while."

"It would be a capital thing, Wally." "That it would, dad."

That is how it came about that before the week was out, the postman. with a sharp double rap at the door of the house in Clare Market in which the sisters lived, asked whether Little Make-Believe lodged there. "In course she do." said the woman

who answered the door.

Is she in?" "Perhaps she is, and perhaps she

nin't." "Would you mind seeing?"

He had a desire to give the letter himself into the hands of the girl with a name so strange.

There is a legend that there exists in the force one who is at the same time a poet and a policeman, and that this remarkable individual has actually written songs for the music halls. The present postman, who was new

to the Clare Market district, may have been the man, and his poetical tendencies may have caused him to be curious about a person addressed as Little sakes. Make-Believe, and have inspired him with an idea that he might make a

song out of her for a Lion Comique. "I'll call her," said the woman, and she screamed down the stairs at the

top of her voice, "Here, Make-Believe! Yer wanted!" Up ran Little Make-Believe, and con-

fronted the postman. "Are you Little Make-Believe?"

asked be. "Yes, that's me."

"Well, here's a letter for you."

"A letter for me! Go on! Yer gam-

moning!" "There it is, at all events." 'And he pushed the letter into her

hand, and continued his rounds. He had not derived inspiration from

her for a comic song. Little Make-Believe stood for a mo-

ment or two in a state of stupefaction with the letter in her hand.

A letter for her! It was an event so strange and startling that it took away her breath.

Never in her life had she received a letter; she could scarcely believe that she was awake.

Whn she had sufficiently recovered she made her way downstairs.

"What was it?" asked Saranne. "It's a letter," said Little Make-Believe, solemnly.

almost incredible events should occur all in a moment required a good deal of getting over. "Did you ever," asked Saranne, "pre-

tend anything half so wonderful, Make-Believe?" "No," replied Little Make-Believe, "I

never did. Saranne." It required such a very great deal of getting over that they had not got half,

no, nor a quarter over it before a visitor entered unannounced. It was Thomas Dexter, who had also

proposed holiday.

His appearance did not surprise them; it would be difficult to say what would have surprised them just then. Directly Thomas Dexter entered Sa-

ranne said to him: "I wish you would do me a favor,

Mr. Dexter."

"What is it?" "Pinch me-hard!"

Thomas Dexter pinched her hard, so hard that she gave a scream, and cried in the same breath:

"I don't mind, so long as it ain't a dream."

Thomas Dexter understood the mean-

ing of these proceedings. That the girls should be astonished

was quite natural; he was astonished himself.

But it was a good opportunity for the sisters, and he was glad for their

When he had succeeded in somewhat calming them, he explained the object

of his visit. Their distant friends had shown not only kindness, but thoughtfulness, and

he was the appointed agent to carry out their wishes. "The question is," said Thomas Dexter, "as you've made up your minds to

go-(as they had made up their minds to go! what a thing to say!)-"the question is, what are you going in?"

Their faces dropped. What were they going in?

It was indeed a question, for the clothes they stood up in were all the clothes they possessed.

"It wouldn't do," continued Thomas Dexter, "to go as you are. You must each of you have a decent frock and a

decent pair of shoes, and a decent hat or bonnet. How is it to be done?" Down to earth they came, straight

from their seventh heaven. It was Saranne's eyes now that were filled with tears, and Little Make-Be-

lieve's face that was red. "Yes, Mr. Dexter," said Little Make-Believe, sadly; she hardly dared to look at Saranne, "it's very good of you to remind us. We can't go as we are,

and we ain't got nothink better to wear than what yer see. It'd make people talk, and Mr. Deepdale'd be sorry he'd lated her ideas.

only eight o'clock-yer shall go out and buy the frocks, and the boots, and the hats, if you don't care to wait. I pretend that you've got money to pay for em. I pretend that yer shall come to me and confess that I ain't making game of you. And thirdly and lastly, as the preachers say, if my pretending ain't as good as your pretending, my name ain't Thomas Dexter. and Fil

never try to pretend no more." A deal silence followed; there was not a sound in the room except that of Saranne's suppressed sobs.

-there's plenty of shops open; it's

Surprised and relieved at the silence -for while Thomas Dexter was speaking she was in an agony of tortureand moved by Saranne's sobs. Little Make-Believe raised her head, and was about to clasp Saranne in her arms. when she started to her feet with a cry of almost delirious ecstacy.

For on the table lay a sheet of note paper and an envelope, stamped, and by their side lay two golden sover-

eigns. "Look, Saranne, look!" exclaimed Little Make-Believe, beating her hands together, and pulling Saranne from her chair. "He wasn't pretending at received a letter with reference to the all, and he wasn't mocking us! Oh, Saranne. Saranne!"

The revulsion of feeling was, indeed, almost too much for her; she laughed and cried in a breath, and Saranne. seeing that heaven had opened its gates to them, laughed and cried with her.

It was a long time before they were sufficiently composed to speak calmly of the matter.

"I didn't think it was in Mr. Dexter." said Saranne, "to be so out-and-out good to us. I'd like to kiss him."

"He was very kind." said Little Make-Believe, "but the two sovereign's don't come out of his pocket. Yer mustn't forget that."

"He gave 'em to us. Make-Believe." "And Mr. Deepdale sent 'em to us. Don't yer see what it says in the letter? 'You've only to say yes, and go to Mr. Dexter, who will arrange everything for you.' Well, instead of our going to him he's coming to us. Now. Saranne, we must write the letter to

Mr. Deepdale.' "Oh my, Make-Belleve! What shall

we say?" "I don't know; we must think. You're the best writer, Saranne. Take hold of the pen. It wouldn't do to write something out of a book or a

newspaper, would it?" Little Make-Believe walked up and down the room, and puckered her brows, and closed her eyes, and rubbed her forehead, and looked into the corners of the ceiling, as many a perplexed writer has done before her while Saranne put the pen in her mouth, and gazed anxiously at the brain-worker.

Little Make-Believe wanted to think of something very grand to say, but nothing grand would come; her mind had become a perfect blank.

"Make haste. Make-Believe, or all the shops will be shut."

This quickened her somewhat, and she said. "You'd best commence with 'To-night.' That'll show we're writing to-night." Saranne, after much preparation, put

her pen and paper and then discovered she had no ink. Little Make-Believe ran out and bought a penny bottle, and by the time she returned had formu-

A FAMOUS ORANGE TREE. Its Romantic History and Its Numerous Descendants.

In the nursery of "Fruitlands," on the outskirts of Augusta, Georgia, stands a peculiar orange tree, which has had a more romantic history and is represented by more varied descendants than almost any other tree in the country. It is a therny bush, green even in winter, although its leaves are gone, and looks more like a hedgeplant than an orange tree, in spite of the tiny yellow balls which ornament

its branches. When Japan was thrown open to Western commerce, its quaint plants and shrubs were among the first things to attract attention to it. Tiny orange trees, so small that they grew in tubs and could be set on a stand in an ordinary room, yet so perfect that they produced blossoms and fruit in season. and so gnarled that they were evidently very, very old, were brought to America to ornament the conservatories of plant-lovers. American gardeners sought in vain the stock which was the basis for these dwarfs. The Japanese were willing to export the product, but they kept the secret safely at home. It was evidently a grafted tree, and from its seeds a variety of things, none of them like the root-

stalk, were obtained. Some of the earliest of the importations came to Fruitlands. Many died. One of those which died was thrown out on a heap of rubbish, became buried, and was forgotten. After a while. however, an odd plant was discovered to be coming up in the rubbish-heap, and on investigation it was found that the dwarf tree had sprouted from the roots. Of course all the fruit, and consequently the seeds of the plant, had come from above the graft, and so had been hybrids, partaking chiefly of the characteristics of the bud instead of the root; but this new stalk came from below the graft, and was own child of the root-a bit of the genuine,

in an important symposium held relong-sought stock. cently at the New York Academy of That carefully nursed and guarded Medicine. tapling is the odd-shaped buch in the Fruitlands garden. As soon as it besity, took up the question of "Alcohol gan to bear fruit its seeds were planin Health," and declared that alcohol ed and guarded as carefully as the should not be used except under the original stalk. Year after year all the advice of physicians. Dr. Peabody, in speaking of "Alcohol in Disease," seeds were planted, and even the seeds of the new plants, till at last the ments substitutes had been found less nursery was well stoched with the injurious and more effective. thorny Citrus trifoliata. Mr. Atkinson, the chemist of the New York Board of Health, pointed out the dangers of "wood alcohol,"

Commercial cranges are blends of many varieties. A delicate tree bcaring a sweet fruit may be grafted upon a hardy root, and thereafter the new plant will be hardy and bear sweet oranges. Seedlings from it may be worthless, but trees propagated by cuttings retain the sweetness and the hardy qualities. Citrus trifoliata is extremely hardy and very productive. So upon the seedling of this tree has been grafted almost an infinite variety of other fruits to obtain commercial trees.

Orchards all over the country, and in fact in all parts of the world where oranges are grown, are stocked with descendants of Citrus trifoliata, although of course not all are from this stock so oddly obtained, for about the time this fortunate accidental discovery was made in Georgia other gardeners succeeded in wrecting the secret from the Japanese and bringing over seedlings.

Actors and Rehersals.

Princess Longed to Bo a Reporter.

Princess Charles of Denmark was

Subterranean Dwellings in Ircland.

An interesting find of subterranean

dwellings of primitive man has been

made in County Antrim, thus, in all

probability, establishing the presence

at one time in that part of Ireland of

a race which occupied a great part of

THE GREAT DESTROYER INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT FOR MAY 21.

THE SUNDAY

on the Day's Lesson.

28-40-Golden Text, John xvill., 37-

I. The Jews accuse Jesus (vs. 28-32)

28. "From Caiaphas." The high priest

called together. Jesus was questioned

and it was decided that He was wor-

thy of death. But the Sanhedrin had

no authority to investigate a capital of-

fense during the night, and so an ad-

journment was taken till daybreak. It

was during the time of adjournment

that Jesus was mocked and maltreat-

ed, and it was while these scenes were

technical word for the "fourth watch,"

the time between 3 and 6 o'clock in the

morning. Pilate had by request of the chief priests ordered the band of sol-

diers to arrest Jesus in the garden, and

he had doubtless held himself in readi-

man family. Of his early history noth-ing definite is known. He went to Ju-

dea about A. D. 26, and remained in

office about ten years. His capital was

custom to go to Jerusalem at the great

accusation?" He demands a formal charge. 30. "If he were not," etc. They did not wish Pilate to investigate

the case, and so they tried to bluff the

governor. They knew that their ac-tions would not stand rigid test.

31. "Judge Him." If He is to pass

for a criminal simply in accordance

with your sentence, then execute Him

also according to your law. Pilate

meets fanatical presumption with fri-

gid sarcasm. They could excommuni-

cate Him and scourge Him, but not

put Him to death. 32. "The saying of

Jesus." See chapter 12:32, 33, and

Matt. 20:19, where Christ foretold His

II. Pilate confers with Jesus (vs. 33-

37). 33. "Then." After the Jewish authorities had brought their accusa-

tions. "Called Jesus." Before the

judgment seat for a private investiga-tion. "Art Thou?" Thou, so humbled,

lespised-without a single follower,

without weapons or wealth, handed

over to me as a malefactor-art Thou

the King of the Jews? An ambiguous

charge, forged out of Jesus' avowal

that He was the Messiah. 34. "Of

thyself." As governor, hast thou any

information that leads thee to suspect

Me of rebellion against the Roman au-

thority? 35. "Am I a Jew?" Have I any in-

terest in a Jew's religious hopes of a

Messiah or king, or any knowledge about them? "Thine own nation." If

:he charge had been preferred by a Ro-

man centurion it, would have been

worthy of examination. But when was

it ever known that the Jewish priest-

good complained of one who sought the

political emancipation of the nation?

None knew better than Pilate how un-

easy were the people under the Roman

"Pilate." Pontius Pilate be-

"Praetorium" or palace.

29.

crucifixion.

Memory Verses, 37, 38-Commentary

SCH001

"It was

tion

THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE:

Subject: Jesus Before Pilate, John xvill, Poem: The Big-Hearted Fellow - New York Doctors Hold an Important Discussion on Subject of Alcohol-One

of the Evils Threatening Civilization. He dines on rich dishes and wears the best clothes; He cares not for money—he spends as he

Jesus was taken from the garden where He was arrested, first to Annas, goes; He has a sweet partner and little ones fair, And a home neat and tidy, but seldom ex-high priest. Annas sent Him to Caiaphas, where the Sar'edrin, the great Jewish council, was hastily

goes there; He frequents the clubs and visits the play, And*he flirts with each coquette who falls

in his way, The while his true wife tits at home in her

But then he's a big-hearted fellow, you

know.

How swift flies the time when the cham-pagne he quaffs! How he jokes with the boys! How he shouts! How he laughs!

being enacted that Peter denied Him. "Hall of judgment." The shouts! How he laughs! But when at his own hearth, how altered

his tone! If the children approach him he utters a carly." Probably about 6 o'clock. The Greek word rendered "early" is a

groan. If his wife vife even hints, while he pores o'er

the news. That the coal is all out, that the children need shoes, He raves like a madman and swears till

he's hoarse-But he's a big-hearted fellow, of course.

ness all night to give their prisoner a At length, when his means are exhausted, hearing. Roman courts frequently sat he tries at night. "Be defiled." If they entered

To borrow from others, less free, but more Pilate's palace they would be unfitted for the rites of the Passover. wise

Than himself. Then he finds that there isn't a friend, Of all the gay throng, who has money to longed to an ancient and knightly Ro-

So he lives on "freelunches" and "sponges" his drinks,

Till, rum-slain, he into a pauper's grave

slinks, And leaves to his sad wife the record he at Caesarea Philippi, but it was his

As a big-hearted fellow-just this, and no festivals to secure order and safety in the city. "Went out." Pilate went outside of the judgment hall. "What more.

-Francis S. Smith.

A Physician's Symposium. The New York County Medical Society discussed the question of alcohol

Professor Chittenden, of Yale Univer-

showed that for a large number of ail-

showing its poisonous effects on dogs.

This was apparent in the profound coma which it produced. He concluded

that it was one of the most dangerous

of all the alcohols, and should be re-stricted and guarded in its use. The

New York State Deputy Commissioner

of Excise, Mr. Clement, of Albany, spoke of the "Legislative Aspects of

Alcohol," indorsed the Raines law and

argued from various statistics that it

had diminished crime and pauperism

throughout the State. "Substitutes for

Alcohol" was discussed by Dr. Fitz-

patrick. He claimed that pure water.

fresh air and improved hygienic influ-

ences would diminish the demand for

spirits, and discussed at some length

the various drugs which were superior

to alcohol as tonics and stimulants.

Professor Lusk, of Bellevue College,

in the discussion which followed, spoke

Dr. T. D. Crothers spoke of the in-

difference of the profession toward the

subject of alcohol, and declared that it

of the chemistry of alcohol.

Saranne looked up and laughed. "You're pretending." she said. "Not this time, Saranne. Here it is."

Thanks to the good officers of Walter, both of them could read and write, and had the letter been in his writing they would have recognized it, but it was Mr. Deepdale who had written. Little Make-Believe laid the letter

unopened on the table, and the sisters gazed at it, half frightened.

"Who's it from?" said Saranne. "What can it be about? I hope it ain't something bad."

Suddenly she clapped her hands, and danced in her seat.

"Somebody's fell in love with you, and has sent an offer of marriage!"

What was it that made Little Make-Believe tremble and turn red and white?

"Open it-open it," cried Saranne,

"and let's see.' Of the two Saranne had proved by

far the antest scholar. She could read and write much better than Little- Make-Believe, and she

spoke much better also. It was not that Little Make-Believe did not take as much pride in the les-

sons given by Walter as Saranne did, but she was the breadwinner, and had less time on her hands and something more serious to occupy her mind.

Saranne, therefore, being the prize scholar, Little Make-Believe opened the letter, slowly and nervously, and gave it to her to read.

It was simple, terse and to the point. "Dear Little Make-Believe and Saranne," it read, "we are, as you know, in the country, where we shall stop till it! There's the pawnshop-but we summer is over, and my son has an ain't got nothing to pop. If they'll take idea in his head, which perhaps will minute, but they know their book, please you. You don't see much of the the pawnbrokers do. No, Mr. Dexter, country, which just now is very beauthere's no way as I can see." tiful, and if you would like to come and stop here for a few days it would nothing to be made out of that?" do you good. You have only to say 'ycs,' and go to Mr. Dexter, who will arrange everything for you. A ramter resolved to torment her no longer. ble or two in the woods will make you strong. Your friend.

"W. H. DEEPDALE." "Oh, my."

That was all they could say for sevgral moments.

Saranne's face was scarlet with excitement and joy; Little Make-Believe was no less happy, but she showed it In a different day.

Her face was very pale, and her eyes were full of tears.

"Let's read it again," said Saranne. So they read it again, and read it a do so. third time, and then Saranee cried:

"It ain't no dream! It's itai!" Undoubtedly it was real, but for all that nothing would have surprised Little Make-Believe less than to see the it comes round, you and Saranne shall letter and envelope suddenly whisked be taken to Victoria station and put in

a second class railway carriage, with away. It was too good to believe. They had tickets for Rochester. I pretend that never received a letter-and here was ver shall both of yer have new frocks, dles. and new boots and new hats. I preone

. They had never been in the country, tend that before yer go to sleep to- fires .- New York World. and here was an invitation to ge, not night yer shall write a little note to for en hour, or a day, but for a few | Mr. Deepdale-you've got his address aays-an invitation from gentlemen in that letter - thanking him for his the request made by the Manufacturwho had proved themselves their dear- | invitation and teiling him you're com- | ers' Union for permission to erect tall est friends.

arksed us. I'm afeered, arter all, shan't be able to go." "Oh, don't say that Make-Believe,' ter'-

sobbed Saranne, "don't say that." "It must be sed if it's got to be sed." was Little Make-Believe's response. 'Saranne, my dear,' yer know, don't ver, that I'd sell my two hands if anybody'd buy 'em so as I could get yer a frock and boots and a hat? I would, sir, indeed, indeed I would !"

"I quite believe it," said Thomas Dexter.

with such things as those on us."

ieve?" asked Thomas Dexter.

renne's tears to flow more freely.

and Master Walter, and you've done

more for us than ever we'd a right to

"Don't make game of me, sir."

Believe, I'm a-going to pretend."

"Who knows? Something mis-

Saranne's back was turned, and she

"I pretend," continued Thomas Dez-

ter, "that on Thursday, as sure as ever

She smiled pitifully.

might spoil the luck."

could not see him.

"I wouldn't mind staying at home while Saranne went; I'm happy enough so long as I know she's enjoying of from."

herself. But if it can't be done, it can't be done; we couldn't do nothink 'arf so wicked as to give Mr. Deepdale and

Then they went out to post it and Master Walter cause to be ashamed of us when they set eyes on us. And they

"I hope the postman won't stick to ashamed if we was to go down to them A speech which only caused Sa-"Can't you see no way, Make-Benocket it hisself."

But with the delightfu! task in view "No, Mr. Dexter," replied Little of spending money in clothes she gave Make-Believe, mournfully, "I can't. up that idea, and walked away from It's as fur out of my reach as the the pillar box with many a lingering stars. We ain't got a friend in the world, except you, and Mr. Deepdale look behind her.

The Coming Existence.

expect. That being in the country A recent storm prostrated telegraph where everything's so beautiful and sweet-it must be, though me and Sawires, and for three days New York ranne has never seed it-they should City was without communication with think of us at all shows the feeling the great commercial cities of the they've got for us. God bless 'em for South and West. The wireless telegraph in another year will be in working order all over the United States, and weather conditions will be powerme. I'd go and pledge myself this less to interrupt communication. The rapid development of suburban railway traffic has got beyond the ability "As to pretending, now. Ain't there of the steam locomotive, and the electric machine is ready to take up the She looked at him reproachfully and work. New York's great population said, so pathetically that Thomas Dezcould no longer be kauled in steam cars, and the electric lighted and electric motor trains of the Subway give "I don't mean to do so. Don't think relief. The surface of the earth is no longer able to carry people back and that of me. But now, Little Makeforth, and the flying machine will relieve the earth's surface of its burden. After a while the food the world produces now will not support the popucome of it. But yer mustn't look at lation, and the chemists will find a me; it's a new game to me, and it way of sustaining life on less food or of making the present supply of food Little Make-Believe laid her head on the table, not in obedience to his wish. deliver more life-giving qualities .but because grief impelled her to New York American.

> fast: She sells sea shells by the seashore. Seven selfish shelfish shoved some shrimp sideways. Prudently peel prime potatoes.

Royal rulers rarely really read rid-

The Berlin authorities have declined ing. I pretend that yer shall go to- steel frame buildings of American de-

That two such stupendous, amazing, morrow, or before yer two hours older sign in Berlin.

"Now then, Saranne, "To-night. spected Sir, and dear Master Wal-

"That's nice," said Saranne, "'and dear Master Walter.' Go on."

"'We're that grateful to yer,'" continned Little Make-Believe, "that we don't know what to say, except that we're coming, and we shall never, never, never forget your kindness. From the bottom of our hearts-' and that'll do, I think," said Little Make-Believe, pulling up suddenly.

"We must write our names, Make-Believe, or they won't know who it's

So they wrote their names, one under the other, and put the letter into the envelope.

to look at the clothes shops. couldn't do nothink else but be

it," said Little Make-Believe as, after some hesitation, she dropped the letter into the pillar box; "I've a good mind to wait here till he comes, to see as he doesn't take it out of the bag and

To be continued.

atrical profession .- London Fall Mail Gazette. recently seen at a railway terminus bidding adjeu to a distinguished guest. Looking around with a bered expression she saw a newspaper reporter scribbling away for dear life in his notebook. She, too, drew a tiny notebook from her pochet, wrote a message upon a leaf, and folded it into a tiny pellet. The reporter watched every motion with glistening erc. Some important bit of news, he was sure, was about to be given kirn. Eure enough, the princess threw the pellet of paper Circetly at him, with an unusually good aim for a woman, and immediately turned the other way, absorbed in her hospitable task. The reporter straightened out the crumpled leaf. On it were these words: "I wish I were a reporter!"-New York Globe.

Say These Quickly. See if you can say these sentences

Faint flames frequently feed fierce

man

200 physicians in the country had The question of the payment of acttaken interest enough in the subject ors during rehcarsal time is one that to appear as teachers and students, naturally agitates actors and actresses while on the other hand over a million persons were joined in associations a good deal; and when one hears, as and efforts to remedy and prevent the evils from alcohol. He declared that one frequently dces, of a play in busy rehearsal for six or even eight weeks, unless the subject was taken up by often involving heavy and late night medical men and discussed as any work, the case for the payment of such other problem in science would be, litlabor certainly seems a strong one. tle advance could be made. Hon. De Lancy Nicholl, former Dis-To add to the severity of such instances, the performances thus labor-

trict Attorney of New York, spoke of the injurious effects of alcohol seen iously prepared sometimes fail to atfrom a legal standpoint, and declared tract the public, and all that the actor that no good work could be expected has to chow for eight or ten weeks' from persons who depended on this drug. Dr. L. D. Mason, of Brooklyn, work may be a couple of weeks' pay. drug. One manager docs, we believe, pay half N. Y., discussed the economic side, salaries after the third week. That showing the tremendous losses to society, to individuals and others from seems generous; probably fourth salaries would be regarded as sufficient. the use of this drug, and predicted that the time would come when alcohol One result of some such arrangement would be regarded by the medical prowould be that, for the sake of the fession as one of the most serious management, the rehearcals would be threatening evils of civilization. He compressed within a shorter period of urged the profession to take up this time, and would be less casually consubject and teach the public the real ducted than is sometimes the case at danger.

This symposium was remarkable as present, and that, too, would be a benefit all round. There are, of course, showing the changed sentiment among physicians concerning alcohol. Evidifficulties in the way, and cons as well dently the subject is attracting attenas pros in this as in every other protion in the profession to a degree of posed reform; but it should not be imgreater prominence than ever before. possible for our theatrical managers-None of the speakers, excepting Drs. whose general good will to their com-Crothers and Mason were known as panies is beyond all combt-to arrive opponents of alcohol in their public writings, and yet all recognized the at some businesslike compremise it. evils and in a way more or less timid the matter. As things stand at present pointed out the possible means of esthey certainly involve hardship to a cape .- The New Voice. large number of members of the the-

Schoolboy Drunkards.

Alarming revelations as to the consumption of alcoholic beverages among the young in Germany were made at a meeting of the Teachers' Total Abstinence Society held at Bremen recently. One of the speakers stated that it was a common thing for infants to be given beer in their bottles, and that in the national schools in Dresden, Saxony. there is not a single child who has not tasted alcohol. Out of forty-two boys in one class at a Leipzig school, where the ages of the pupils are from seven to eight, fourteen confessed to having been drunk on beer or gin-Louison Mail.

Temperance Notes.

The greater part of Manitoba is under prohibition.

The W. C. T. U. of Ireland will hold a bazaar in Dublin to raise money with which to carry on an aggressive temperance campaign.

Local option for Kent County, Delaware, is the first of a number of proposed similar bills to be presented to the Legislature of that State.

Archbishop Farley, of New York, has just issued a church order prohibiting selling beer at pienics, as a means of money raising in Catholic parishes. It is stated that in Great Britain seventy-five per cent. of all classes of pauperism are due to drink, and in Germany ninety per cent. In Germany drink leads to 1600 cases of suicide

every year and supplies the lunatic asylums with something like 3000 victims. Concerts in saloons in Milwaukee

must stop. This is Chief of Police Janssen's order. Neither male nor female vocalists will be allowed in any saloon. Many of the so-called theatrical turns in these concert saloons were of a low order, and the saloonkeepers took advantage of the concerts to conduct disorderly resorts

was a medical topic, and yet less than oke. Had there been any danger of sing. Then we may appreciate to th sedition from the teachings of Jesus the Romans were the proper parties to full interfere. "What hast Thou done?" Let me have Thine own account, that may at least know something definite "Not of this world. of the case. 36. Yet in this world and over this world. Therefore not in rivalry with the Roman Government, "Servants fight." 'I have servants, but not one makes the slightest attempt at My liberation; this to Pilate, who was acquainted with the nature of the disturbance, contains a striking proof of Jesus' inaccence. 37. "Art Thou a king?" Are you in any sense a king? "Was I you in any sense a king? I was born into the world that born. I might set up and maintain a spiritual government, but this government is established in and by truth. All that love

truth hear My voice and attend to the spiritual doctrines I preach. It is by truth alone that I influence the minds and govern the manners of My subjects. Then Pilate asked, "What is truth?" (v. 38). Pilate asked the question of questions which the best minds

of every age have asked. III. Pilate confers with the Jews (vs. 38, 39). 38. "Went out again." The Jewish prejudices prevented their entering the judgment hall. "I findno fault." This was a wonderful testimony in Jesus' favor and from the governor himself. Pilate understood our Lord's words sufficiently to see that He did not claim to be an earthly king and was not in any way opposing the Ro-

man Government. 39. "Ye have a custom." The custom of releasing a prisoner at this feast, however it originated, was so completely established that Pilate was obliged to attend to it (Mark 15:S). Here the cowardly, weak, double-minded character of Pilate is seen. ,He knows Jesus is innocent and that he ought to free Him, but he fears to offend the Jews.

IV. The Jews call for Barabbas (v. 40). 40. "Not this man." Pilate "knew that the chief priests had delivered Him for envy," and yet he is about to submit to their murderous demands. Although He had not been found guilty, yet they considered Him a criminal, and gained their end by starting a tumult (Mark 15:10, 11). "Barabbas." An insurrectionist, a robber and a murderer.

A Peculiar Suit. There was filed in one of the Missouri

courts a suit that for novelty beat any thing anyone ever heard of. It was a suit to recover a sum of money for the deprivation of the company of a dog for several days, and the petition will recite all the agonies the owner of the dog suffered. The story is that a certain man, fancying a liver colored bird dog, took it out of the city one day with the connivance of another man. The dog did not belong to either of them, and the owner soon found trace of it. By the plentiful use of war talk he induced the man who took the dog to bring it back. The owner has the

trish killed by the Storma. It is a pretty rough storm which

dog, but he is not satisfied.

kills fish in the sea by wholesale. After one of the recent storms there were bushels and bushels of dead cunners on the beach at Peaks Island, Me. The fishermen explain it by saying the force of the gale and incoming tides drove the cunners from deep into shallow water near the shore, where they became thoroughly chilled and finally helpless, after which the waves washed them up on the beach.

the poetry, eloquence, music a truth of the inspired writer's utte ance-"Thou makest the outgoings the morning and evening to sing." John Brittain.

The Jundoy Breakfast

The Way to the Higher Life,

The way into the higher life may be divided into three sections. The first

of these is covered by that compre-hensive act which is known as surren der. Only he who gives himself un completely to God, taking His will a

supremely good and wise and loving and submitting himself wholly to it seeking God's glory rather than hi own selfish ends and aims, dedicating

his money, time and capacities to God and regarding himself as not his own but the purchased possession of Jesu --only such a Christian comes to tast

the deepened spiritual life. Have yo got as far as this, my friend? If not you are a long way off from santifica

The second section of the road t

holiness bears the name of purific

tion. "Wash ye, make you clean," i

tion. "Wash ye, make you clean," I the divine command to the people o God. God's Spirit cannot keep com pany with an evil spirit, and so lon as we give tenantry to our own evil desires, we have within us a for t

righteousness. We must cast sin col

pletely away, the last vestige of it

give up every known indulgence. con fess our shortcomings down to the en of the list, before the Spirit of Hol ness will so much as cross the three

hold into the heart. No human perso

ever shunned a house infected with

smallpox more than the Divine Spiri shuns a heart that has still within i

The sign-board over the third sec tion reads Faith. That means lookin away to God instead of looking int

away to God instead of looking int self. It leads to prayer—devout, fre quent, continuous, soulful prayer. How can we get help without asking for it It sends us to our Bible. His min not our own, guides us, and hence w search the Scriptures that we mak know His mind. Faith keeps us nea the cross, since its atonement is on

the cross, since its atonement is of

sole dependence, and to cling to an thing else is like reaching to seize ti

crest of a wave and expecting that

Nature's Matin and Vesper Service.

Some of us have heard violin not

of such refinement that when the

ceased we were startled and bal

dazed as one coming back from a spin itual realm. But science is to-day pro-ing that the air is full of music which

however, for the most part we fail

hear, for experiment proves that I

lowest sound which the acutest es can detect is at the rate of 16.5 p

can detect is at the rate of 16.5 pe second, and the highest within read of the ear is at no less a rate tha 38,000 vibrations per second, but th vibrations caused by moving light s so high as "seven hundred and sixth five trillions" per second. So that we mice whetever music there is between

miss whatever music there is betwee thirty-eight thousand and seven hu dred and sixty-five trillions in vibr.

Give imagination liberty to dwe and kindle here for a little and th reader will fairly tremble with eage

and confident expectation of the ec tatic music which now exists, an

which he may some day have ears

hear. We have heard some orchestr

or solo performances which were abo

all the tension of our exciteme

could bear. But let the imagination

run on with the Psalmist's outgoing

of the morning and evening as the

tions.

hold us up .- John Balcom Shaw.

an unforgiven sin.

He Met the Test.

It is said that when F. B. Meyer he the first meeting in his church f workingmen he said, "Men, we wor call noe another brethren, but we w call each other brother." The next de as Mr. Meyer was walking on t streets a scavenger shouted to hi "Good morning, Brother Meyer," replied, "Good morning, my brother Then the scavenger got down from 1 cart and went over where Mr. Mey was and respectfully saluted him. I when Mr. Meyer attempted to take hand the man drew back, saying, " cuse me, my hand is not fit for a likes of you to take." But the prea er said: "There is lots of soap a water at Christ Church. Give me yo hand." Later in the day the scaveng meeting four of his comrades, sa holding up his right hand, "Say, f lows, the new parson over to Church has shaken hands with th hand." "Well," they said, "if he l done that he'll do."

"Thou Art My Light."

A touching incident was narrated Dr. R. F. Horton, on the second S day after his return from months treatment by a celebrated German ulist.

He was waiting in the oculist's c sulting room, not knowing whether not the remainder of his life was to passed in darkness, when he put hand into his pocket and drew out little Bible-not to read it but to if he could. As he opened it his e fell on the text:

"For Thou art my lamp, O L and the Lord will lighten my d

ness." "I had not been aware of the existence of this text," he said, I do not know who but an angel c have led me to it; but I felt whether I received my sight or those words were enough for me. from that time I seemed to know I should continue to proclaim words of this blessed Book."

What You Bury.

There is room enough on earth to graves for the finest abilities noblest powers. The ground w received one talent will also rec the five. Every man can be his sexton. You can easily find a sp to dig a grave for your talents abilities, your money and your t But understand that in burying talent you are burying yourself burying aught that God has given you are burying part of your very -Joseph Parker

Big Rhubarb Farm.

Clark Standiford, a former known grocer of Marysville, Cal preparing to engage in the cultive of rhubarb on an extensive scale a ranch near Chino Mills, Butte Con Five tons of roots have been shi to him, and they will form the

for his enterprise.

Champion Light-Weights.

The lightest weight family in I sas is found in Cloud County. Heilman weighs 100 pounds, his weighs eighty-five pounds and the t three pounds. Total, 188 pounds.

the European Continent before the appearance of the earliest Celt. It is held by many authorities that the Lapps are the living representatives of the early race to which these under-

ground dwellings are ascribed. It seems also extremely likely that a large proportion of the fairy lore of the later races is derived from the actual existence of these "little people" in holes in the earth in the out-of-theway places to which they had retired for safety .- London County Gentle-