

THINE IS THE GLORY.

men climb to glory; step by step they... Unto the summit of their hearts' desire...

'Come, follow Me,' the Master says today... 'Deny thyself, some greater good to win...

The Good Fortune of Integrity. The mouth of a righteous man is a well of life...

Man builds no thing that is not builded in truth. The hands of his daily toil move in truth...

Christ forgives sins (vs. 5-7). 'Saw their faith.' Many of the gifts of healing and restoration were obtained through the faith and prayers of the friends...

Unlimited ownership is what God offers us, with a condition that we surrender all. This is only another of the many starting and helpful paradoxes of life and of the Word of Life...

The Wisdom That Comes From God. I should be the veriest shallow and self-conceited blockhead upon the foot-stool, if in my discharge of my duties...

God's Best Gift. Blessed is the man who has the gift of making friends; for it is one of God's best gifts...

Passion For Salvation. Give me three hundred men, give me one hundred men with a passion for the salvation of this city, and I will answer for it...

To Regulate Marriages. The Secretary's Department of the Province of Ontario is endeavoring to prevent the issuing of marriage licenses at frontier points...

A War Automobile. A new weapon which is about to be added to the equipment of the French Army consists of a thirty-horse-power automobile...

Subject: Jesus' Power to Forgive, Mark 11, 1-12-Golden Text, Mark 11, 10-Memory Verse, 5-Topic: Forgiveness of Sin-Commentary.

I. The multitude gathers to hear Christ (vs. 1, 2). 'And again.' At the close of the missionary tour in Galilee, 'Into Capernaum...'

II. The multitude gathers to hear Christ (vs. 3, 4). 'Come unto Him.' Access to Jesus, seemed impossible. There were many obstacles in the way...

III. Christ forgives sins (vs. 5-7). 'Saw their faith.' Many of the gifts of healing and restoration were obtained through the faith and prayers of the friends...

IV. Christ heals disease (vs. 8-12). 'Jesus perceived.' When Bar Capocay quoted Isa. 11:3, and examined him to see if he could reveal the thoughts of their hearts...

V. 'Why reason ye?' Matthew says, 'Wherefore think ye evil?' 'Whether it is easier to say, etc. Some think that in these expressions Jesus is merely asking which is the easier claim to make...

VI. 'He arose.' 'Before them all.' This thing was 'not done in a corner.' Christ's miracles were performed in the most public manner and were never questioned by those who witnessed them...

VII. 'Blood Poison in Her High Heels.' Mrs. Abraham Stahler, of Allentown, Pa., was confined to the house with blood poisoning...

VIII. 'Railroad Across Borneo.' It has been decided to construct a railway across British North Borneo, to form a continuous connection between the east and west coasts.

OR, FOR HER FATHER'S SIN. A POINT OF HONOR; BY ANNIE EDWARDS.

CHAPTER XVII. 18. Continued.

But however desirous for truth a man or woman may be, no process disenchanting us of the last illusion of our dead youth is, in reality, a pleasant one...

Mr. Mohun turned away toward the window, thrust his hands rather helplessly into his pockets, and attempted that noiseless description of whistling which so many men are prone to seek for refuge under a direct feminine attack...

'Yes, she weighs upon me. I may as well say it out. We have nothing in common; and as I don't see any way in which I can help her, I really think it is time she should begin to think of going home.'

'What do you mean by having nothing in common, Jane? What is there against the girl? She isn't very much trouble to you, I should think. I don't know what you mean by weighing on you, and all that.'

'I mean,' said Miss Grand, in a tone whose calmness contrasted strangely with Gifford's lack of self-possession, 'I mean that Miss Fergusson comes up exactly to the account of her that you gave me, Gifford. I can well imagine her the daughter of such a mother as you described Mrs. Fergusson to be...

'If her first story had been true! You make out that Matty's an impostor, then! You don't believe in the poor girl's poverty, and her wish to help herself?'

Gifford looked really indignant, and Jane felt her heart become more and more calm and still, her words more chosen and icy and to the point.

'No, Gifford, I do not believe her first story. When Miss Fergusson is off her guard I hear of balls and picnics and riding parties at Cheltenham; and I do not believe her mother has ever—as the letter stated—been in want of the necessities of life...

There was a look in Jane's eyes, a strength shining through their calmness, which Gifford Mohun had never seen there before, and it exasperated him horribly. When a very patient and long-suffering brute creature does at length resist, its former patience will, you know, increase a cruel master but the more against its present resistance...

'I think you are very unjust in your suspicions of poor Matty! I think her a very nice girl, indeed; and she's always most amiable—most amiable, by Jove! in the way she speaks of you; and if you don't like to keep her any longer you had better say so, and by—'

before, 'I don't like to see you crying. I have been obliged to leave you today. I had troubles of my own that I was forced to escape from. Tell me what you cry for, child, and if I can I will help you.'

And she bent forward and laid her hand kindly on Miss Fergusson's shoulder. But Matty, since she was two years old, had lived 'her hand against every man'—suspecting every one, believing no one, confiding in no one—not even her own mother...

'There are such things as tears of joy, Miss Grand. I should have dried my eyes if I had known you were coming, but I never heard you till you were in the room. It is very foolish; but I can't help it. I am so happy tonight!'

Jane drew her hand back as though it had been stung. She knew Matty's tears were not those of happiness, but she also knew what it meant that Matty should say so!

'I am glad you are happy, Matty,' in a fearfully trembling voice this. 'It is good for some one to be so in this world, and you are very young, child—young to know as much of life as you have known; and whatever cause it is that makes you glad to-day I wish you joy, Matty, and I hope your happiness will prove true, and will abide by you!'

Whatever it cost her to say them, those words did not come from Jane's heart, and yet she knew perfectly well that she was wishing this girl joy in Mohun's love.

Matty looked up sharply into the vieille fille's face, and little as she felt disposed to be confidential, something in the expression of its quivering white features touched her—as much as Matty Fergusson could be touched!

For even in the children of such people as Warren Fergusson and his wife—children who have run wild among the gambins of half a score of Continental cities—even in natures of which petty intrigue and sordid, selfish deceit have become the daily meat—the common elements of human nature remain very much the same, reader, as in yours or mine.

Matty was ready to marry any gentleman possessing means sufficient to keep her. Matty had played a bold, unwomanly stroke to gain Mohun of Yattou, and rather disliking than liking him, had entangled him in an offer of marriage not two hours ago.

But Matty Fergusson also had been in love; yes, in true, honest love, with an exceedingly handsome, unworthy personage, attache to one of the numerous Russian ambassadors who were 'Alexis' of her letter to her sister. This young Russian gentleman had found the romantic passion of the English girl, or child, as he regarded her, an innocent refreshment for him in the intervals of roulette playing and the hundred other distractions of Baden life...

And then, walking along, she wept; scalding, but still very wholesome, healing tears, different tears to any that she had ever yet shed in the Mohun cause.

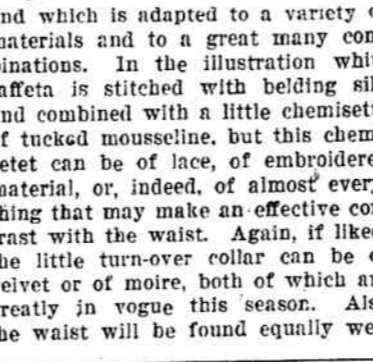
She paid her visits on the moor, entering with more warmth than she had felt for years into the poor, common troubles of those hard, uncared for lives; then, swayed by I know not what feeling, she returned home, not as was her custom, through Yattou, but by the high street of the village, and past the vicarage gates. The windows of the little study stood open to the bright March sunset; and in his accustomed place beside the hearth was the vicar, his head bowed upon his book, and a look of untroubled, quiet interest upon his face...

Timely Fashion Hints

New York City.—Every fresh variation of the blouse is sure to find its welcome. Here is one of the smartest and best that the season has to offer.



Medium Large Turban. A medium large turban, with pointed front, having the brim turned up on a plane with the crown, but not attached to the crown at its upper edge, has the crown covered with black royal velvet, and facing of velvet, and above the facing on the brim, two puffs of black satin ribbon divided by a band of silver galloon...



The Turban. A medium small turban, slightly oval in contour, is covered with mirror velvet in a lively tone of moss green. The covering of a single piece, laid smoothly over the flat top, is draped in several folds around the brim, the folded material being set with tiny blossoms of green satin hung by silk thread...



Waist For Evening or Day Wear. The square neck evening waist makes a feature and a novelty of the season and is very generally becoming and attractive. Illustrated is one of the best possible models that includes sleeves of the very latest sort and



Misses' Box Pleated Blouse, 12 to 16 years.

adapted to the separate one and to the gown. The deep scalloped yoke collar makes a characteristic feature and the sleeves are quite novel as well as exceedingly becoming...

The quantity of material required for the medium size is five and one-half yards twenty-one, four and one-half yards twenty-seven or two and one-fourth yards forty-four inches wide, with five-eighth yard of tucking for the chemise and seven-eighth yard of silk for belt.

Derby Hats Popular. Of the derby hats brought into special notice were those here mentioned. A model in black felt with an exterior coating of thin black satin...

Modish Simplicity. The rage for the simpler life continues. So completely averse from ostentation is the woman of taste and discernment, says the London Mail, that the favorite form of decoration her note paper is given is merely a gem-clapper placed at the left-hand side of the page...

Old-Fashioned Bracelets. Now's the time, girls, to bring out your old-fashioned bracelets with gamecoats. Make your mother give you one more look through the half forgotten treasure boxes and see if they can unearth one.

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which is adapted to the entire range of soft and crushable fabrics of fashion. In the illustration pale pink messaline crepe is trimmed with ecru lace, but colors as well as materials are exceedingly varied this year and trimmings are almost numberless.

The waist is made with a fitted lining and itself consists of the front and back with the yoke collar, which is finished at the lower edges and extends slightly over the sleeves. These sleeves are full and tucked to fit the arms below the elbows and are finished with becoming roll-over cuffs.



of lace and four and one-half yards of applique to trim as illustrated, one and one-fourth yards of all-over lace when high neck and long sleeves are used.