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CHAPTER XVII. Ser. 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. Miss Grand assured herself that Matty's advent had been to her a merciful event, as tending to set right the error which had so long made her own Bot a miserable one; but none the less did Matty's fair face oppress her eyes, and Matty herself grow day by day a more intolerable invader of the peace and stillness of her home.

"The week is over, Gifford, and Miss Fergusson has said nothing as yet about her plans. I wish you would find out from her whether she wishes to have inquiries made among the ladies of the neighborhood or not. I am not very strong, and a visitor weighs upon

Mr. Mohun turned away toward the window, thrust his hands rather helplessly into his pockets, and attempted that noiseless description of whistle in which so many men are prone to seek for refuge under a direct feminine attack. He had just arrived on his daily visit to the cottage, and, Miss Fergusson not having made her appearance, Jane was summoning up courage to broach the subject which had been so constantly in her thoughts during the last few days.

"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."

Gifford turned around with something faintly like spirit.

"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. I can distinctly see in her the effects of such a bringing up-running wild upon the streets of foreign towns, as she herself tells me of. Her ways and her thoughts are not mine; and however gladly I might have helped her if her first story had been true, I do not feel myself called upon to have my little, plain, quiet household disturbed any more by such a very fine young lady

And Jane? Reader, have you ever

looked at herself, and saw that her

mouth was white and set as it had

been that first night on her return from

Mr. Clithero; and then, standing there

and looking on her own face-a ghastly

companionship!-she began slowly to

to be that man's daughter whose she

was, than his wife whose coward hand

parishioners of Chesterford who lived

far away beyond Yatton woods upon

now so cruelly smote her!

against which her own strongest deseen a small, unoffending child struck fenses must be brought to bear. No dumb with passionate pain by a sudden doubt the woman wanted to worm a clow from one coarse and brutal arm confession from her, to be repeated that should have shielded him? To a with additions (and her undeniable child's agony-so unwitting, so utterly tears made much of) to Mohun to-morwithout hope, so helpless, so mute-I can only liken Jane's under this blow row morning. "There are such things as tears of that she had newly got at Clifford's joy, Miss Grand. I should have dried hands. Matty Fergusson, and her feelmy eyes if I had known you were comings toward her, and her disappoint-

ing, but I never heard you till you ment-her jealousy, if you will-were were in the room. It is very foolish; forgotten. She remembered nothing; but I can't help it. I am so happy toshe felt that she could never again remember aught but this-Gifford's hand night!" Jane drew her hand back as though had struck her; Gifford's hand had it had been stung. She knew Matty's wantonly smitten the poor quivering

tears were not those of happiness, but wound, so barely healed over at any she also knew what it meant that time-the dishonor of her birth! Matty should say so! She could not have spoken-to have "I am glad you are happy, Matty," saved her soul, she couldn't have shed a tear; but she walked to the glass and

in a fearfully trembling voice this. "It is good for some one to be so in this world, and you are very young, childyoung 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 think, to think as a free human soul, you!"

I have been obliged to leave you to-day. I had troubles of my own that I was

forced to escape from. Tell me what

you ery for, child, and if I can I will

And she bent forward and laid her

hand kindly on Miss Fergusson's shoul-

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. She could understand

Jane Grand, cold. distrustful, jealous,

as she had known her hitherto; but

this counterbound of a generous heart,

this trembling hand, these softening

eyes from one who so lately had spoken

harshly of her, Miss Matty regarded as

tokens of the very deadliest species of

women's warfare-a masked battery,

help you."

just set loose by a single blow from its Whatever it cost her to say them, long slavery; and as the mists cleared those words did not come from Jane's from her she knew (but with intensest heart, and yet she knew perfectly well agony) that she had wasted her life on that she was wishing this girl joy in a mistaken idolatory; and that Mohun was, and had been from the first, un-Mohun's love. worthy of her; and that it was better

Matty looked up sharply into la 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 Jane Grand saw and felt all this in about the space of five minutes-for the Matty Fergusson could be touched! great crisis, the death agonies of our For even in the children of such peolives, take place mercifully quick-then ple as Warren Fergusson and his wife -children who have run wild among she walked calmly upstairs (from the window of her room she could see Gif- the gamins of half a score of Contiford and Matty walking up and down nental cities-even in natures of which upon the lawn-Gifford evidently con- petty intrigue and sordid, selfish deceit strained, and Matty's face, bright as a have become the daily meat-the comsunbeam, tenderly upturned to his), mon elements of human nature remain put on her plain village bonnet and very much the same, reader, as in shawl, and started alone for her usual yours or mine. Saturday walk to visit those outlying

Matty was ready to marry any gentleman possessing means sufficient to keep her. Matty had played a hold. the moor. It was a delicious spring unwomanly stroke to gain Mohum of day. The birds were exulting in low Yatton, and rather disliking than likstrains over the few crossed twigs and ing him, had entangled him in an offer straws upon which they were laying of marriage not two hours ago. But Matty Fergusson also had been

the foundation of their future domestic in love; yes, in true, honest love, with bliss in the still leafless hedges. The smell from the new-plowed fields was an exceedingly handsome, unworthy personage, attache to one of the numerfresh upon the sharp air. Every pool of water along the lanes gave back the ous Russian ambassadors who were wont to visit Baden-Baden-the reflection of a blue bright as ever shone "Alexis" of her letter to her sister.

"Oh, God, Thy word is good !" cried This young Russian gentleman had poor Jane's stricken heart, "Thy word found the romantic passion of the Engis good! Thy creatures rise up and lish girl, or child, as he regarded her, thank Thee after the chill of their win- an innocent refreshment for him in the intervale of roulette playing and the

son haunted him as he took his break-

fast in the noonday shade of the Con-

versations-Haus Gardens, haunted him,

jealous and miserable, when he walked

abroad after dinner with the grandes

dames of his acquaintance, whose



New York City .- Every fresh varia-Medium Large Turban. A medium large turban, with pointed tion of the blouse is sure to find its front, having the brim turned up on a welcome. Here is one of the smartest and best that the season has to offer plane with the crown, but not attached



and which is adapted to a variety of materials and to a great many combinations. In the illustration white taffeta is stitched with belding silk and combined with a little chemisette of tucked mousseline, but this chemi-

setet can be of lace, of embroidered material, or, indeed, of almost everything that may make an effective contrast with the waist. Again, if liked, the little turn-over collar can be of velvet or of moire, both of which are



# "THINE IS THE GLORY."

alen climb to glory; step by step they

Unto the summit of their hearts' desire, To earthly heights of splendor and renown All eagerly their restless thoughts aspire. But He, the eternal Lord of life and light, Laid all aside to bear a Cross of shame, And, stooping to the depths of mortal woe, Built for Himself an everlasting name!

'Come, follow Me," the Master says to-

day, "Deny thyself, some greater good to win; Go forth, and seek upon the world's high-

Some lost and wandering soul for Me to win.

O Saviour! may we rise at Thy command, With hearts aflame, Thy bidding to fulfil;

For poor and vain the fairest earthly quest Beside the glory of Thy perfect will! --Annie E. Woodcock, in London Missionary Chronicle.

The Good Fortune of Integrity.

The mouth of a righteous man is a well of life .- Proverbs, x., 2. Without water life cannot be. Take water from the earth and the fevers

of death burn their fires. Where deserts blight, a well of

water is a possession beyond price. To the Hebrew of the Psalms and A medium small turban, slightly oval in contour, is covered with miroir vel-Proverbs, therefore, who knew the vet in a lively tone of moss green. The heat and the distress of scorching sands, who knew water as the synonym of life, no more powerful language could be used to set forth the value of righteousness than the brief sentence which says "The mouth of a righteous man is a well of life." He speaks the truth always, and his word is like water from cool wells. It re-

freshes. It vitalizes. Man builds no thing that is not builded in truth. The hands of his daily toil move in truth. This is the reality from ore to engine, from quarry to house, from forest to furniture. In dealing with things he is dealing with truth. If he deals truthfully, the universe conspires to bless him with achievement. If untruthfully, gravitation, iron, wood, water, fire, the truth of things, presses the bitter cupi of failure to his lips. In man's relation with his fellow man great civilizations, as great worlds, can only be built upon righteousness, upon every man's speaking truth with his neigh-

Every great State is builded in truth and goes to ruin in falsehood, in dis-loyalty to its moral ideals. Notwithstanding appearances to the contrary, this is the fact which the universe in its every atom sanctifies. Through the mists of the apparent look with clear eyes into the reality. Build your career on the integrity of the universe, mastered in friendly wise by the in-tegrity of yourself. Then are you building so wisely that every atom of the universe works with you, willing your success. "Beauty is its own excuse for being." Righteousness is its own justification. Truth is As own bliss

Whether the eyes of men see or not. the joy in which God loves and lives enters into the heart of the righteous. Within the soul of the righteous is life. In that life is the abundant good fortune with which righteousness rewards its own. When He expresses that righteousness it is like the hills expressing themselves in streams which run among the valleys, giving life to bird and beast, to grass and tree, making farms possible and the human life free of the fevers of death. There is nothing so fine as a righteous man. No beauty can equal the beauty of holiness. It has a loveliness more gracious than flowers. It has a charm beyond the enchantment of It has a grandeur outdoing birds. mountain and sea. Not sunsets are so splendid, nor suns, nor stars, nor dawns; not music, nor Shakespeare; not canvases, not cathedrals; not anything built by man. The chief passion of the scal should be the passion for holiness; for in its beauty all other achievement has worth, and in the soul of the achiever the eternity Af God is awake. Things pass. A brief while and the places of earth will know us 13 more forever. Even while here things cannot satisfy. They disappoint. They enslave. The greatest good fortune any one can achieve is integrity of heart. The divinest welfare is that conscious rectitude the peace of which never forsakes a man through all years The imperishable and all worlds. tages the waist allows of making with riches of God are his good fortune the yoke and long sleeves, so becoming whose mouth is a well spring of life .adapted to daytime wear. The sleeves John Milton Scott, New York City, in the Sunday Herald.

SUNDAY SCHOOL INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR FEBRUARY 25.

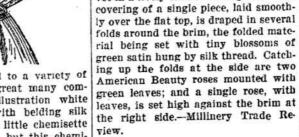
Subject: Jesns' Power to Forgive, Mark 11., 1-12-Golden Text, Mark, 11., 10-Memory Verse, 5-Topic: Forgivering of Sin-Commentary.

I. The multitude gathers to hear Christ (vs. 1, 2). 1. "And again." At the close of the missionary tour in Gall-lee. "Into Capernaum." "Which was His home or headquarters. "After some days." Some days after the lepen had been healed and the excitement had quieted down. "It was noised." The news spread very rapidly. "In the house." Either the house which He occupied with His mother and His brethren (Matt. 4:13), or possibly that of St. Peter. When Christ is in the house, 1. Good men will be attracted to it. 2. Bad men will be benefited in it. 3. Divine benediction will rest upon it. 4. Beneficent ministries will flow from it. 2. "Many were gathered." The audience included Phart sees and doctors of the law who had come from the towns of Galilee, Judea and Jerusalem (Luke 5:17). They have come to inspect and criticise this new. Teacher. It was like the gathering of Israel on Carmel to witness the issue between Elijah and the priests of Baal. "About the door." There was a great concourse of people so that the house and court were both filled. "Preached the word." The doctrine of the Som of God. They had come partly to crittcise and partly out of curiosity, and now Jesus seizes the opportunity to preach the Gospel.

II. A palsied sinner brought to Christ (vs. 3, 4). 3. "Come unto Him? Access to Jesus, seemed impossible. There were many obstacles in the way, Should they have waited for a conven-ient season? No. They must fore their way to Christ. "Bringing one." He was young for Jesus calls him son but he was full grown for it required four men to carry him. There are many so weak and discouraged that they cannot go to Jesus without assistance; we should always be ready to help such. "Sick of the palsy." 1. It takes away the sense of feeling. 2. It weakens the will so that when men would do good evil is present with them. 3. It produces a fixed condition of evil, with intense suffering. "Borne of four." Each one holding a corner of the "pallet" or bed, which was mere ly a thickly padded quilt or mat. There was co-operation in this work. One could not have done it; it needed four. In the union of hearts and hands there strength. 4. "The press." It seemed quite impossible for the crowd to make an opening sufficiently large for them to pass through. "Uncovered the roof." Luke say, "through the tiling." "Broken it up." Oriental roofs were made of different kinds of material. Luke says they let this man down through the "tiling." They appear to have broken up the tiling or thin stor

III. Christ forgives sins (vs. 5-7). 5. "Saw their faith." Many of the gifts of healing and restoration were obtained through the faith and prayers of the friends of the sufferers. See Matt. 8:13: Mark 5:36; John 4:50. Jesus "saw" their faith. Real faith acts.) Christ always notices and commends faith. "Son." He spoke with tenderness. Matthew adds, "Be of good cheer." "Thy sins are forgiven." (R. V.) Our first great need is the forgive-ness of sins. Jesus rightly puts this ahead of the healing of the body. 6. "Certain of the scribes." The

scribes were the leaders of the nation, the theologians. "Reasoning in their hearts." Our word "dialogue is de-rived from the same Greek word. 7. "Blasphemies." "But God only." They, rightly understood that all sins ard sins against God, and therefore only He could forgive them. See Psa. 51:4. IV. Christ heals disease (vs. 8-12). "Jesus perceived." Jesus knew their thoughts (Matt. 9:4). When Bar Cocay declared himself Messiah, the rabbins quoted Isa. 11:3, and examined him to see if he could reveal the thoughts of their hearts. He failed and they slew him. "Why reason ye?" / Matthew says, "Wherefore think ye evil?" 9. Whether it is easier to say," etc. Some think that in these expressions Jesus is merely asking which is the easier claim to make. But He evidently means more than that and uses the term "to say" with the farther thought of "doing." He then shows that He has the power to forgive sins by at once heal-



Review.

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

greatly in vogue this seasor. Also the best possible models that includes sleeves of the very latest sort and the waist will be found equally well



rial being set with tiny blossoms of green satin hung by silk thread. Catching up the folds at the side are two American Beauty roses mounted with green leaves; and a single rose, with leaves, is set high against the brim at the right side .- Millinery Trade Re-

Waist For Evening or Day Wear.

to the crown at its upper edge, has the

crown covered with black royal vel-

vet, and facing of velvet, and above

the facing on the brim, two puffs of

black satin ribbon divided by a band

of silver galloon. Folds of the black

satin ribbon encircle the crown; laid

on the brim at the right side is a

full cock's plume mounted with a

feather cockade set with a fancy me-

dallion; and set on the bandenu under

the brim, at the right of the back, is a

white velvet camellia blossom, mount-

ed with green leaves .- Millinery Trade

The Turban.

as Miss Matty Fergusson!

"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 necessaries of life. From things Miss Fergusson has told me, I rather believe they live from hand to mouth upon what they can get out of Mrs. Fergusson's old friends, and from their own scanty capital, but extravagantly, and denying themselves nothing. I think" -very cold and slow came this final stroke-"that they are adventuresses. I think that the plan of the girl's coming to Haughton, in the first instance, was a scheme-a preconcerted scheme" -Jane did not know enough of modern English to say, as Matty would have done, "a plant"-"and I believe that the very last intention Miss Fergusson has in her mind is that of becoming a governess-a situation, truly, for which her birth, her bringing up and herself most utterly unfit her!

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, incense a cruel master but the more against its present resistance. He broke out fiercely, and speaking too quickly to notice the immediate effect his works took upon Miss Grand.

"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---I'll just ride over to Draycot this afternoon and get Mrs. Tennant to ask her there. Her birth-her bringing up!" and Jane's unflinching eyes, and the sound of his own angry voice, had now worked Gifford up to a white heat. "By the Lord! I think this is the last house in the country where birth should be spoken of! If Matty knew all, perhaps she'd be no more anxious to stay there than you are to keep her!"

And with this noble speech upon his lips, Mr. Mohun dashed out in a rage through the open French window to the garden, where he was very speedily joined by Miss Matty herself. Standing on tiptoe at the door of her own apartment, this young creature had already guessed at, if she had not actually overheard the greater part of the Matty Fergusson's eyes were phenomconversation between Jane and Mohun; and she knew that if Yatton was ever to be gained by a sudden and determined stroke, now was the time. If jured her. She was young: she was Gifford were once allowed to cool, and acting only as she had been trained to to think over Jane's words, who could say how much of the truth might not generous nature cried out that she had remain even upon his most hopelessly stupid mind!

ter is gone, but I mourn forever! It shall be so no more. This day I cast hundred other distractions of Baden out earthly love from my heart, and life. In her shabby little frock, barely give myself wholly to Thee! Disap- reaching to her ankles, Matty Ferguspointment and cruelty shall I 'never meet with from 'Thy hands."

on an Italian sky.

child!"

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.

spiendid dresses made her, in her poor, mean frock, look and feel more than She paid her visits on the moor. enever like a beggar; haunted him on tering with more warmth than she had his way to the theatre, to the casino, felt for years into the poor, common. haunted him everywhere. Matty, at troubles of those hard, uncared for lives; then, swayed by I know not what this epoch, was in the transition state feeling, she returned home, not, as was from childhood to womanhood, lanky, her custom, through Yatton, but by the awkward, large-eyed, freckled, and altogether (fortunately for her) not near high street of the village, and past the well-looking enough for the count to vicarage gates. The windows of the dream of taking the trouble of falling little study stood open to the bright March sunset; and in his accustomed in love with her. But to a man of the caliber of "Alexis" adoration from any place beside the hearth was the vicar, woman, even from a little, plainish his head bowed upon his book, and a girl of sixteen, is not without flavor; look of untroubled, quiet interest upon his face. Jane's steps lagged, and in- and so he actually met Miss Fergusson once or twice by appointment in the voluntarily she sighed at this glimpse Senchkepgarten, and wrote her two of a life that she felt to be so far betor three little French notes-she had ter and happier than hers.

"If he only knew my sorrow he would them still, I do not doubt-and gave her a ring (inexpensive, and that some one come to me," was her thought as she else had given him) with a minute porwistfully lingered by the garden gate. tion of his hair within it, upon the 'If he knew what I had suffered this day, he would come and speak to me, morning that the Russian ambassador and his suite quitted Baden. as he did in my first troubles, as he (To be continued.) used to speak to me when I was a little

But the vicar read on, and the sunset faded from the study window; and A certain merchant in Boston is as some feeling distantly akin to shame noted for being a stickler in the matkept Jane from boldly ringing at the ter of promptness to the extent that vicarage bell as she would once have he has been known to walk out of done, nothing remained for her but to church because the services did not bego home-home, bearing her own burgin promptly, and to leave his sister den of unaided care, and to learn whatalone in a strange city because she ever news Miss Matty Ferguson might was four minutes late in keeping an have to give to her. engagement. Not long ago he over-

When she reached the cottage it heard a forceful exposition of his struck her as in some way looking difpeculiarity. ferent to what it had ever done before. He had walked out of his stable, and It lay cold and shadowed over by the was about to go in when he heard the neighboring Yatton trees (also it held new groom within say to the coach-Matty Fergusson), and the little vicarman: "Is it true, Dolan, that the boss age had shone so warm and tranquil is cracked about doing things on time, in the bright March sunset! Her heart and goes into a fit when anybody is beat nervously as she passed the parlor late?" window, but she was sensible of in-"Thrue? Thrue?" cried Dolan. "Let

tense relief, on entering the house, at me tell you, Ryan, how thrue it is. tinding that Mohun's hat and stick If the boss had promised to mate himwere not in the passage. She felt that self at iliven o'clock and was late, she could bear whatever she had got to he'd find himself gone when he got hear, better from Miss Fergusson's there. 'That's how thrue it is."-Indeown lips than from his; and, without pendent. stopping to think, and so lose her new-

# Insurance Up-to-Date.

A Prompt Man.

ing room door, and walked deliberately The drop a nickel in the slot machine has been adapted to various and divers Upon a low stool before the fire with purposes from selling collar buttons to her face bowed down between her dispensing gum and fortune, but an hands was Matty. She started round enterprising bathing pavilion manager as the door opened, and being, I supat Concy Island has brought in a new pose, off her guard, displayed fully a idea by providing an insurance policy face stained with tears. Tears from for the nickel. The policy is for \$500 for the day issued, the date being regena Jane was wholly unprepared for; istered by an automatic stamp. It and the sight of them softened her. After all, the girl had not wilfully ininsures the bather against death by

drowning. The proprietor reports that the machine has been showing a handsome profit on the investment. Thus far there have been no claimants for in-

"Matty," she had never called her so | surance.

y-gained courage, she opened the sit-

been too hard upon her rival.

Misses' Box Pleated Blouse, 12 to 16 years.

which is adapted to the entire range of adapted to the separate one and to soft and crushable fabrics of fashion, the gown. The deep scalloped yoke In the illustration pale pink messaline collar makes a cheracteristic feature and the sleeves are quite novel as well crepe is trimmed with ecru lace, but colors as well as materials are exceedas exceedingly becoming, while at the ingly varied this year and trimmings waist is worn one of the deep girdles are almost numberless. Lace is always that mark the latest style. pretty and attractive, but embroidered The waist is made over the fitted linbandings can be utilized if better ing, which is closed at the centre front, liked. In addition to all these advan-

and itself consists of the fronts and back with the yoke collar, which is finished at the lower edges and extends slightly over the sleeves. These with the short puffs and fitted under sleeves are full and tucked to fit the portions are among the latest designs arms below the elbows and are finished noted on imported models and are to with becoming roll-over cuffs. be much commended. In this instance

The quantity of material required for the medium size is five and one-fourth the effect. yards twenty-one, four and one-half yards twenty-seven or two and onefourth yards forty-four inches wide, with five-eighth yard of tucking for the chemisette 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 (this method. to match the yoke or of the material of manufacture being referred to in our

advices of last month), has the crown encircled at the foot with a folded band of bias piece of black velvet, the band terminating in double bow, and the bow holding an ostrich plume which passes across the front and around the left side to the back .-

# Owing and Owned.

Unlimited ownership is what God offers us, upon one condition; that we surrender all. This is only another of there are frills which add largely to the many startling and helpful para-The waist is made with a fitted lindoxes of life and of the Word of life. ing and itself consists of fronts, centre It was brought out at Northfield when front and backs. The fronts are tucked Prebendary Webb-Peploe took as his text two "contradictory" texts, "all things are yours, and yet ye are not your own." But there is greater comfort and hope in this twofold unlimited ownership that God promises, than there could be in either form of possession by itself. The resources of the world and of heaven are at our command; and we, teing not our own. but God's can refer every question of their use to Him. What greater freedom of power could God offer us than that?--Sunday School Times.

# The Wisdom That Comes From God.

I should be the veriest shallow and self-conceited blockhead upon the footstool, if, in my discharge of the duties that are put upon me in this place. I should hope to get along without the wisdom that comes from God, and not from men.-Abraham Lincoln.

# God's Best Gift.

Biessed is the man who has the gift of making friends; for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all, the power of giving out of one's self and seeing and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another man .- Thomas Hughes.

# 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, Boston shall be saved .-Phillips Brooks.

# To Regulate Marriages.

The Secretary's Department of the Province of Ontario is endeavoring to prevent the issuing of marriage licenses at frontier points in that province to persons from the American side, which is a flourishing business, particularly at Windsor.

### A War Automobile.

in

'A new weapon which is about to be added to the equipment of the French Army consists of a thirty-horse-power automobile completely encased armor and mounting a machine-gun in a revolving turret.

ing the palsied man. 10. "That ye may know." "Son of Man." This is the title which Christ most frequently applied to Himself, sometimes interchanging it with the "Son of God." This title is never applied to Christ by the writers of the Gospels. Jesus appropriated to Himself the prophecy of Daniel (Matt. 261 63, 64; Dan. 7:13). It is applied to Christ more than eighty times in the New Testament. "Power on earth." They were thinking of God as being in Heaven, and Jesus calls attention to the fact that there is power on earth now to forgive sins. 11. "Arise," Here is the test. Christ shows His ability to forgive sins by His ability to heal.

"He arose." "Before them all." 12. This thing was "not done in a corner." Christ's miracles were performed in the most public manner and were neven questioned by those who witnessed them. "Amazed." Luke adds, "They, were filled with fear." "Glorified God." They had a high degree of reverence for God and were filled with admiration for His power and goodness. "On this fashion." Christ's works are without precedent. He acts independ-ently and advises with no one. They had seen three marks of His divinity: Forgiving sins. 2. Perceiving noughts. 3. Healing disease. The thoughts. 3. Healing disease. The works of Christ are astonishing the world to-day. He is the same mighty, waviour, and is still able to forgive.

#### Manhole in Mid-Air.

The unusual sight of a manhole standing like a tower, with its top thirty-five feet above the ground, is to be seen in Washington, D. C., on the site of the new Union Station, where an enormous fill is to be made. The design contemplates a large plaza stretching out for some distance in front of the beautiful building, and it is here that the greatest amount of filling i to be done. The sewers and conduit through this land have been laid. On of these, as stated, is thirty-five fee above the surface of the ground.

# Blood Poison in Her High Heels. Mrs. Abraham Stahler, of Allentown,

Pa., was confined to the house with blood poisoning, the effect of an accident that came from wearing highheeled shoes. She was a member of a camping party last summer, and stumbled while bringing in corn, spraining her ankle severely. She has since been an invalid, in great pain.

#### 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.



of lace and four and one-half yards of the quaint fashion of half a century applique to trim as illustrated, one and ago, just such a one as you will see one-fourth yards of all-over lace when in the portraits of the belies of "just high neck and long sleeves are used. before the war."-Boston Herald.

and joined to the plain centre, while the closing is made invisibly at the back. The trimming that finishes the neck is arranged on indicated lines and effectually conceals the edges of the frills, which are arranged over the sleeves and waist. When high neck and long sleeves are used the plain portions of the sleeves can be made

of the gown, trimmed as liked. The quantity of material required for the medium size is two and threefourth yards twenty-one, two and onehalf yards twenty-seven or one and one-fourth yards forty-four inches wide, with one and three-fourth yards

Millinery Trade Review.

# Modish Simplicity.

The rage for the simpler life continues. So completely averse from os. tentation 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-clpher placed at the left-hand side of the page. In its very latest adaptation it is a heart-shaped design, overlaid with mother-of-pearl, inscribed across with the writer's Christian name, and surmounted by a scroll of metallic green ribbon work.

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

If so, you have just the very lates! notion in adornment. I saw one Sunday that a girl was wearing, set in

act; and something in Miss Grand's