CHAPTER IV. Continued.

"Don't be in a hurry. There may be if there is no will, because Tom would certainly have given it to that

Harriet sunk back in her chair. "I thought," her husband continued, "before he went away that there

would be no money, after all." "No money? Why? With all your

uncle's fortune!" "Because it seemed at one time as if there were liabilities that would swallow up all. Why should he make a will when he had nothing to leave? There was not even an insurance; there is next to nothing in the bank; there are his books, but what are they

worth?" "No will, you think, Tom? Then-"No will, I am nearly sure. But for the present we cannot be absolutely certain."

"But then he may not be dead, after

"For my own part, I have been certain from the beginning that he is dead. The party were surrounded and attacked. A few escaped. When the place was visited again the other day there was nothing but the skeletons and her money paid over by my uncle, left. I have no doubt at all that he is her executor, to her heirs, and not a killed."

"Oh!" It was a long and rapturous interjection. "Are you sure, Jem? Oh! 'And no will! Can no one take the property away from us?"

There is no will, Harriet. It will be all mine." He spoke with an authority which commanded faith.

"How much is it, Jem? Oh, tell me how much it is." "There's a house in Russell Square,

beautifully furnished, where my uncle lived." "Oh! but there's more than a house."

"There is property of all kinds-freehold houses, lands, investments-which come to, we'll say, fifteen hundred a year, I dare say. Harriet, we'll go at once and live in Russell Square." "We will, Jem."

willa."

"We will-oh! we will; and Jemdear Jem-promise me you won't play you did with your own."

"No, my dear, I will not. I've done money, and I own we've been hard up just and righteous. once or twice."

"Once or twice only? It seems to me that it's been nothing but a standthat you were so well off."

know. But that's all over, and what I himself, and Tom was dead. twanted to say was that it's all to be If he had told Harriet the exact the stall when we go into society and on the restitution of the trust money

take our proper place."

more truly if I had ever known him." a good cry over him, just as if you est. Honest? The doubt could not had known him. You'd like him back arise. A gentleman is always honest again, wouldn't you? Nothing we who ever heard of a gentleman being should either of us like better."

"Don't Jem. Of course, it makes a wonderful difference to us. But we may have our feelings, and there's a proper way of talking about things." "Feel away," Jem grinned, "and talk

as much as you like, but don't talk him back again. Yes, you can talk, I know, as well as the tinker who talked war correspondent runs more risks off the donkey's hind leg."

"Then there's that poor dear girl who was engaged to him. What's become of her? I wish I'd known her, too, 1 could have called upon her and condoled with her in black silk."

"She is a governess somewhere, I believe. It's rough on her, isn't it? I hope she'll get another lover."

"Lovers are not to be had for the asking. Jem. There's not enough to go round, as everybody knows, and very few girls get more than one chance; unless, of course, they are more than commonly attractive." She smiled, feeling herself to be one of the excep-

This conversation makes the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Rolfe in Russell Square intelligible. It also explains why Mr. James Rolfe sat every day in his uncle's office in New Square, Lincoln Inn, his own name be ing put up instead of his uncle's, and there carried on his business.

When James Rolfe was an articled clerk there came to the office once a quarter, to receive on each occasion the sum of seventy-five pounds, in fivepound notes, a gentleman named Captain Willoughby. He was an elderly man of distinguished appearance and excellent manners. The senior clerk received him, gave him his money, and took his receipt. The whole business did not take more than five minutes. On the last quarter day of March, commonly called lady day, Captain Wil-

loughby had not called for his money. James was in no hurry to find out what had become of this man and who were his heirs. Indeed, he was at first fully occupied mastering the details of a complicated estate, and it must be owned that he was not good at mastering details. Presently, things becoming a little clearer, he began to inquire further into this matter, and he discovered several curious and interesting things, namely, first, that no message or intelligence had come to the office concerning Captain Willoughby; bacco; drank a half pint of beer with range, to smother the noise of the secondly, that no person had sent in his dinner and another with his sur- gramophone.

any claim as heir; thirdly, that no one had inquired after the trust; and fourthly, that Captain Willoughby's address was unknown. It was strange a will. The property can only be ours that if the man was dead his heirs did not come forward. The mystery of this trust began to worry him. Where were Cantain Willoughby's heirs? Was he really dead? If so, why had no news been sent to the office?

> "The trust money," he said, presenting the case to himself, "was given to my uncle. Here is Miss Willoughby's letter in the safe. 'Give my nephew three hundred a year.' And here is the deed which my uncle drew up to se cure the carrying out of the trust The nephew did marry, there's my uncle's note at the back of the letter. He married an actress and she died Had he any children? I don't know. If he had, let them come and take their money. They must know where their father came for his. If there are no children, the money reverts to Miss Willoughby's heirs. Well, let them come and claim it. There is nothing to prove the trust but this one letter and the deed. They may have a copy, but it isn't likely, or I should have heard of it by this time. Besides, Mrs. Willoughby died seven years ago; her will has long since been proved word said about the trust in her

will." You now begin to understand what it was that James Rolfe did. First. he constituted himself sole heir. If anything, he said, should be left after the trust was paid, it could be divided among all the cousins if they came to claim it. Until they should claim their share he would continue to take

and enjoy the whole. Next, he said nothing to his wife about the trust; he did not endeavor to find out if Captain Willoughby left any children, nor did he acquaint the heirs of Miss Willoughby with the facts.

As for his promise as regards Kath arine, he put that away in a corner of his brain where it was not likely "We'll give up this measly little to-disturb him. And he told his wife nothing of that promise, any more than of the trust money.

Conscience sometimes makes dreadducks and drakes with this money as ful ghosts to appear in the dead of night and whisper terrifying things in the ears of some solicitors who do with betting, don't you fear. It's all these things. In James Rolfe's case over, Harriet. And I say, old girl, there were no ghosts at all. Conscience we've had our little tiffs about the acquiesced. He slept the sleep of the

No one knew about the trust; there was, to be sure, the letter in the safe with the deed, but the key of up fight ever since we got married. this safe was in his pocket. No one Hardly a day but I wished myself knew about the trust, or about his back at my stall in Soho Bazaar.' Once promise as regards Katharine-ridiculor twice! And you led me to believe ous, to think that he was going to give that girl his uncle's estate! No "Well, Harriet, I was in love, you one knew except Tom Addison and

forgotten now, just as we shall sink truth she might perhaps have insisted to Miss Willoughby's heirs and she "Poor Tom Addison!" she sighed. "I might have proposed a compromise as shall put on mourning for six months- regards Katharine. On the other not crape, of course, because I hate it- hand, she might have acquiesced in but half-mourning for six months. her husband's proceedings, and even Half-mourning is always becoming. given him assistance and a moral sup-Poor Tom Addison! And I shall al- port. Who knows? But he did not ways be sorry that I never saw him. I tell her, and she continued happy in could have grieved for him so much her great house, for the first time in her life free from worry; now her "Oh! never mind that," said her hus- husband was rich there would be no band, brutally. "Sit down and enjoy more trouble. Of course, he was hona rogue and a robber of orphans?

CHAPTER V.

KATHARINE. Tom was dead. The worst misfortune that could happen to any girl had fallen upon Katharine. She had lost her lover. In modern warfare the than the warrior. The latter only takes his turn in the fighting; the former must be always in the front; the combatants are looked after and kept in safety; they are like the pawns of a chess board, moved from cover to cover; the correspondent has to find his own cover. The earlier war correspondent had to keep in the rear with the camp followers and the commissariat; he picked up what information he could gather, an object of much suspicion and some contempt. He now marches with the van, goes out with the forlorn hope, sits down in the thick of the fight with his note book and takes ten men's share of the bullets. Consequently he sometimes gets picked off.

The hope that the two missing Englishmen might return was never strong and substitute a liquid similar in color, and grew daily more faint, until it finally vanished quite. They were dead. There could be no longer any doubt.

. . . . . . . The governess who knows nothing and is only amiable and kind to the children, with a leaning in the direction of religion, is rapidly dying out the march of civilization tramples upon her. The high schools and the Cambridge colleges are making her existence impossible. Therefore Katharine was happy in having obtained a post as governess in the simple and

unpretending family of the Emptages. They lived in Doughty street, where they occupied the lower part of the house—that part which commands the kitchen. There were six children, all girls; the youngest was six and the oldest fifteen, and they were all Katharine's pupils. The bread winner was a clerk in the city; he had, I do really believe, all the virtues of his profession; not one or two, but all; they are too many to enumerate; suffice it to say that he wrote like copper plate, and kept books with accuracy; was as punctual as the clock; never wanted is the latest. Now, what is needed is any amusement; did not smoke to- a sound deadener with a three-mile

per; walked into the city and out again—he had walked in and out for thirty years, being now five and forty. and his salary now reached the very handsome figures of three hundred, at which point it would remain. His father was a clerk before him; his brothers and uncles and cousins and nephews were clerks; his wife was the daughter of a clerk; he was steeped in clerkery. In appearance he was neat, clean, small and spare, with a modest whisker of black hair; he had, ventured to become as bald in front as if he were a partner; he believed that he had attained to a really lofty elevation on the social ladder; certainly there were fewer above than below him; and he considered his career a remarkable example of what may be effected by ability backed by industry and honesty.

His wife was small and neat, like him, but she looked much more worn, because to keep six children neat and respectable is work of an even more responsible character than that of a clerk in a city house. I suppose there was nowhere a harder worked woman, and, fortunately for her governess, there was nowhere a kinder-hearted woman.

## CHAPTER VI.

DIFTMER BOCK. There is not much society for families such as this of Doughty Square friends and relations of course there are; but there is little hospitality, and one can not expect much visiting when the ladies of the household are occupied all day long in keeping the family neat and respectable to outward show. The theater, with an order to the upper circle, is the most desired form of female recreation. Nevertheless, the Emptages had one regular and even constant visitor. He came every morning and smoked a cigar-of Hamburg manufacture-and conversed with Mr. Emptage and the ladies. He came at first with the view of improving his English by conversation, but, it must be confessed. he now came chiefly for the purpose of conversing with Katharine.

He was a young German named Ditt mer Bock. He conducted correspondence for the house, which also employed Mr. Emptage, in many foreign languages; he wrote letters and took down instructions in shorthand; he drew forty pounds a year; he lived upon that salary, and he presented the appearance of one who lived upon four times that salary. The young Germans who come to London in the day of small things practice the small economies; they share bed-rooms; they know where to go for meals of a satisfying kind, large in bulk to satisfy the Teutonic hunger, but cheap. Eighteen pence a day is considered by some of the younger adventurers as an ample allowance for food; for everything not absolutely necessary a German who means to rise must wait. Dittmer was a sturdy, well-set-up young fellow, actually without spectacles. He had the blue eyes and the fair hair of his country; his manners were gentle; he firmly believed in the enormous superiority of Germans over the rest of mankind. He loved dancing, though he got none; he could sing, playing his own accompaniments, the folk songs of which the good German never tires; he sung them with great feeling, and in the evening when the largest lamp was lighted-the gas lamp -and the children, with Mrs. Emptage and Katharine, sat at the table saw ing, and Mr. Emptage sat by the fireside, his legs crossed with an evening paper, enjoying the leisure of a gentleman who has put away care for the day, it was pretty to see Dittmer' spreading his fingers over the keys and to listen while he warbled one after the other the ditties of the father-

land. It became the custom with the young man when Katharine stayed until nine -no one could stay later because that was the time for the family supperto walk home with her as far as the door of Harley House.

(To be continued.)

Too Ready to Suspect.

There is a moral to the tale of the Chicago woman who discovered an alarming letter in her husband's pocket and planned a divorce based upon its contents. It turned out that the letter was received through the "postoffice" at a church social, and was doubtless written as a joke by one of the husband's fool friends. There is no evidence that this woman's life was unhappy. Nor is there any evidence that her husband gave her any cause to be miserable. The point is that her peace would have been undisturbed if she had not "gone through" her husband's pockets. Why should people who are getting along all right look for trouble?-Kansas City Star.

Adroit Rascals.

Some of the Chinamen of the Philippines are adroit rascals. One of their tricks is in removing whisky from a bottle and substituting vinegar without breaking the seal. They do this by soaking off the label and drilling a tiny hole in the side of the bottle. They then take out the whisky fill up the hole and cover it with the

A Horrible Death.

A revolting form of punishment is still practiced in Afghanistan. At the top of the Lataband Pass there was recently discovered, by a party of English tourists, an iron cage containing a shriveled human body. The cage was suspended from a pole. The mum. my was that of a thief who had been imprisoned, and allowed to die of thirst and hunger in this iron cage.

Up to-Date Learning.

The phonograph has been turned to account in the teaching of foreign lan-In some English schools guages. French is now taught in this way. The machine delivers suitable specimens of French oratory, poetry and songs while the children listen and acquire the accent.

A Big Sounder.

One invention sometimes makes another necessary. A gramophone which can be heard a distance of three miles

**Matters** Bed-Making Made Easy.

Put two loops made of strong tape or cloth, through which you can insert your hand, on each side of a mattress, and see how much more easily it can be lifted or turned.

Sash Curtains. Here's a chance for work.

The material should be fine muslin. The edges should all be buttonholed. Soft, richly embroidered dots are beautiful. Spray designs are best liked by

The full length is much handsomer

than the half .- Philadelphia Record. Care of Globes and Chimneys. Globes and chimneys crack readily in cold weather. The sudden expan-

sion in heating is more than they can stand. To toughen them it is only necessary to boil them for a couple of hours, after putting them in cold, salted water in a kettle having a false bottom. In lighting gas jets or lamps the light should be turned low, then gradually higher.

Why Flannels Shrink.

Flannels or any articles made of wool are entirely different in their ultimate fibers from linen or cotton or any vegetable fabric. The fibers are spiral in form, and heat and cold and rubbing make them draw up, while certain strong alkalies seem to produce the same effect. It is, therefore, necessary that flannels should be washed in water of even temperature. wrung dry and rubbed as little as possible. Rub when necessary with the hands, and not on a board. Do not put flannels outdoors to freeze in winter, but hang them before the fire or in a warm room to dry as quickly as possible, and they will not shrink.

Out of the Pick-Un Workhasket. Crocheted sachets are dainty and easy to make at old times. White luster crochet cotton is used and the most simply stitch is satisfactor;.

They may be of any size or shape, round, square, oblong or heart shaped. They are made in : wo parts; the edge is finished with a border in a fancy stitch, and after a layer of cotton, on which sachet powder has been sprinkled, has been put in, they are threaded together with narrow ribben.

A useful safety pin holder may be made of odds and ends, the odds consisting of one large and three small brass rings, the ends of three six-inch pieces of fancy ribbon one inch wide.

Cover the rings with crochet silk in buttonhole stitch, using a color to match : ie ribbon. Fasten one end of each of the three pieces of ribbon to the large ring, folding the other ends to form a point and attaching a small ring to each.

The safety pins are attached to the small rings, one holding large, another medium and the third small pins in both black and white. For the traveler a washrag case is

made of a piece of brown linen twelve inches long by six wide. Oiled silk is used as a lining and the edges are bound with tape in any color desired. One end is turned up to the depth of four inches and the sides stitched firmly together. The remaining four inches form the flap, which is fastened with a button and loop. A small square of Turkish toweling, daintily overcast with cotton to match the braid, is placed in the pocket, which is

ready for use. Shadow embroidery is so quickly and easily made that it is useful pickup work and no end of dainty pillow tops and work bags and other articles aside from clothes are decorated with

Some of the prettiest bags on which shadow embroidery is used are made of scrim, the open mesh of the material giving the very prettiest effects. With a piece of scrim and some colored silk and ribbon the daintiest sort of work bags may be made at small expense.

For the little guimpes worn by children with their summer clothes it is particularly satisfactory. The work of beautifying such little garments is simplified with the best results.



Sweetbreads with Scrambled Eggs-Parboil and cut up one sweetbread. Beat four eggs, add one-fourth teaspoonful salt, a dash of pepper, half a cupful of milk and the sweetbread. Put two tablespoonfuls butter in a hot chafing dish and add the mixture, stirring until it is of a creamy consist encv.

Macaroni and Eggs-Cook macaroni until tender and place in a small baking dish. Beat together two eggs and half a cupful of milk, add salt and pepper and pour over the macaroni. Bake in the oven until the top is nicely browned.

Eggless Feather Cake-One cupful of sugar creamed with two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one cupful of milk with a tablespoonful of cornstarch dissolved in it, a little less than one and one-fourth cupfuls of flour, with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Use judgment in regard to flour.

Oatmeal Gems-One cupful of oatmeal soaked over night in one cupful of water. In the morning add one cupful of sour milk, one cupful of flour, three-quarters tablespoonful of soda, half tablespoonful salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Mix and bake in hot, well-buttered gem pans. One cup of sweet milk and one teaspoonful of baking powder can be used instead of sour milk and soda.

Cherry Pudding-Mix together two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and milk enough for a soft dough. Butter teacups and drop in a little dough, some cherries, then dough enough to half fill the cups. Steam for an hour. Serve with any kind of sauce or sweetened cream.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR APRIL 15.

Subject: Jesus' Power Over Disease and Death, Luke vit., 1-17-Golden Text John xl., 25-Memory Verses, 14, 15-Topic: A Great Faith and Helper.

I. The centurion asks aid of Christ (vs. 1-5). 1. "Ended-sayings." sayings recorded in the preceding chapter and in the sermon just "In the audience." Christ said He spoke publicly. In secret He said nothing (John 18:20). Into Capernaum." Where most of His mighty deeds were performed. Yet His miracles failed to produce repentance (Matt. 11:23). 2. "Centuron's servant." A centurion was a Roman officer, ranking with our cap tain, who had charge of 100 men. This centurion, though a Gentile, was favorable to the Jews, religiously inclined, generous and kind. The servant was probably a slave.

"Heard of Jesus." Of His. arrival at Caperraum. He must have known of His miracles before this. The leading men-the "Sent-elders." magistrates of Capernaum. "Beseeching Him." Earnestly entreating Him. These elders of the Jews must have been strongly attached to the centurion. "Would come." They evidently thought it would be proper for Him to go to the house, even though the cen-turion was a Gentile. 4. "Came to Jesus." Distress drives to Jesus, and Jesus comes to those in distress. stantly." That is, earnestly and without a moment's delay. "He was worthy." This is what the elders said of

the centurion. "Loveth our nation." He was probably a proselyte of the gate—that is, one of those who embraced Judaism on the whole, but without becoming a proselyte of righteousness by accepting circumcision.

II. The centurion's opinion of himself (vs. 6-8). 6. "Jesus went." He was glad to go with them. He is the Savior of the Gentiles as well as the Jews. "Sent friends." This was the second deputation, and it is quite likely that the centurion also came himself. See Matt. 2:5-8. "Trouble not thyself." If he had known Jesus better he would have known that Jesus was anxious to help him. "Not worthy." He was only a Gentile and thus outside of the favored nation. He regarded Jesus as a superior being. To come unto Thee." He felt as though he could not approach into the presence of one so great and so holy. But say in a word." He had prob ably heard a few months before this Christ had healed the nobleman's son when at a distance from him (John 4:46-54). 8. "Set under author-That is, under the authority of others. He is confident that Jesus can as easily send an angel to cure this servant of his, as he can send a

III. The centurion's faith rewarded (vs. 9, 10). "Marvelled at him." The only other time when Jesus is said to have been astonished is in Mark 6:6, when He marvelled because of unbelief. Christ was not ignorant of the centurion's faith, He knew all about that before a word had been spoken; but He expressed His admiration with a view to make it more conspicuous. "So great faith." Faith is that soul

soldier on an errand.

element which enables us to grasp God. It is the medium through which we receive the blessings of the divine "In Israel." After the return life. from the captivity this term was given to all Jews. 10. "Servant whole." The healing took place at a distance from Christ. He could heal by a word as well as by a touch. IV. The widow's son raised from

"The day the dead (vs. 11-17). 11. "Soon afterwards."-R. after." "Much people." Jesus was now reaching the height of His popularity. 12. "The gate." Nearly all towns and villages were surrounded by walls as a protection. "Carried out." With the exception of kings, all burials were outside the city. "Much people." Here was a large company of mourners. Nain is approached by a narrow, rocky path; there was only one entrance to the city; the two processions met on the western slope of the hillside. 13. "Had compassion." He did not wait for her to ask for help, for probably she did not know Him. Her needs and sorrows were her silent prayers. The fact that this youth was 'the only son of his mother," and that she was a widow would convey to Jewish notions a deeper sorrow than it even does to ours, for they regarded childlessness as a special calamity, and the loss of offspring as a direct punishment for sin. "Weep not." The large company came to weep with her.

"Touched." Here again, as in the case of the leper, our Lord sacrifleed the mere Levitical ceremonialism, with its rules about uncleanness, to a higher law. "Bier." Jewish coffins were open, so that the dead could be seen: but in the case of the poorer classes there would be no coffin, but merely a hoard supported by two poles on which the dead would be laid. say." Life and death are controlled by the will of this "I." "Arise." At last death has met its Master!

\*Began to Lpeak." proved that he was fully restored. 16. "Came a fear." A sense of soi emnity and reverential awe. "Glorifel God." The miracle was witnessed by a large company of people, and they all recognized the hand of God on the One who could perform such mighty deeds. "Great prophet." The Jews were at this time expecting Elijah, Jeremiah, or one of the great prophets to appear.

"This rumor." It appears that the report of this miracle spread throughout all Palestine; it reached the cars of John the Baptist who was imprisoned at Castle Macherus.

Now a Puckerless Persimmon.

Persimmons without a pucker are now being grown by the Department of Agriculture. Owing to the objeccionable feature of the old-fashioned persimmon, which caused the lips to bucker after eating, the sales have been anything but gratifying to the To remedy this defect the Department of Agriculture imported some Japanese persimmons and crossed them with the American product. A finer specimen has been proluced, and in the near future the department will begin the distribution of persimmon trees which will produce ruit guaranteed not to pucker the lips.

Big Stick For Roosevelt. A "Big Stick" shaped like a basebail bat and six inches thick is being sent to President Roosevelt by employes of the postal service. It bears the postmarks of the towns through which it passes.

Run Torpedo Boat by Oil. The United States torpedo boat Shark has completed a six-days' endurance test of more than fifty miles with its gasoline engine.

THE GREAT DESTROYER

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

The Fate of Farmer Giles Should Be a Terrible Warning-Lost in Sight of Home - Take Care How You Tamper With Drink. The snow was lying thickly on the

ground and the evening shadows were falling, as Farmer Giles left his home to spend an hour or two at the village saloon. When he arrived there he found a group of kindred spirits gathered round the bar. Amid jest and song the drink flowed freely. At closing time Farmer Giles could not walk steadily. He staggered along, in company with two others, until he got in And from Thy face there shines sight of home, when they took a turn to the right and left him to pursue his

on along the high road, he walked into a field through an open gate, and wandered round and across the field, unable to find his way out again. Mrs. Giles waited for her husband until 11.30, and then she decided that he must have been too drunk to walk,

so had staved at the saloon. A man passing along the road in the early morning was startled by hearing the cry "Lost! Lost!" He stopped and listened, but it was dark and the cry was not repeated. "It must have been my fancy. How could any one be lost close to the high road?" The man pursued his way, whistling and knocking his hands to keep himself warm, for it was freezing keenly and bitterly cold.

way alone. In bidding his companions

round, and so, instead of going straight

good-bye, however, he had

Next morning Farmer Giles did not return home, and his wife sent to the saloon to inquire about him. The companions with whom he left were next visited, and then a search was instituted, which resulted in footsteps be ing traced through snow into a field. There they made zigzag paths in every direction, crossing and recrossing, until it became hopeless to attempt to follow them.

The search party accordingly divided and went in different directions across the field, which was a long one, and lay parallel with the road. Soon a loud shout told that some discovery had been made, and the rest of the party rushed to the spot. There, seated against the hedge, exactly opposite his own door, sat Farmer Giles, stiff and cold, frozen to death.

At the inquest the man who had heard the cry in the early morning told of his hearing his last despairing cry. So Farmer Giles perished, a victim to drink-lost in sight of home! Take care how you tamper with

drink.-National Advocate. Who Slew Gen. Custer?

There are those living to-day who can remember how the American people were horror stricken when the press of the country published the news that the brave General Custer, with his whole company of soldiers, had been massacred in the Big Horn massacre. and they can remember how loud were the calls for revenge upon the Sioux Indians and the demand for a war of extermination urged.

The battle that General Custer and his brave men fought witl, so much desperation was a battle having for its object the subjection of the red man to the civilizing influences of a Christian nation. And how was that battle lost? Not until a book entitled "Indian Fights and Indian Fighters," by Brady, was published, was the true cause known. Drink! that is what caused the death of General Custer and the battle to be lost.

In that wook the author makes tax statement that Major Reno, who had a corps of soldiers under his command within reach of General Custer, and who had received orders to come to his relief, was too drunk on that day to lead his soldiers. His drunkenness was not only his shame and the disgrace of the American army, but was the cause of the destruction of Custer and his entire command. This story was published about four years ago in the Northwestern Advocate by Rev. General Reno Mr. Thompson. fessed all that is here above stated to his friend, Arthur Edwards, and from him the confession was given to Rev. Dr. Thompson, who published it in the paper. If the extermination of an army was caused by a man who had lost control of himself through strong drink, fresh emphasis is laid upon the contention of the temperance forces that the army saloon should not only remain in banishment from the army posts, but the territory adjacent to all barracks of our soldiers should be cleared of saloons for miles about. No one can predict with safety that a similar event might not overtake some portion of our army in future warfare if men who have the lives of their own men and that of their fellow commanders at their disposal drink. Total abstinence for the men who obey ought to be the rule for the army. God hasten the day when a liberty loving people shall demand that their flag shall be protected by sober soldiers commanded by sober officers. - National Advocate.

John Barleycorn, Pugilist.

If John Barleycorn knocks out a prize-fighter at forty-two, at what age will the business man throw up the sponge to the great champion?

We are told that Bob Fitzsimmons was not a drunkard. He was a steady drinker. Few business men are drunkards, but many of them are steady drinkers.

A business man may go on for years drinking steadily, and if the "punch in the stomach" in the shape of unforeseen difficulties does not come he may pull through. But who can say when it will come or that it will not come at all? Is it possible that the business man has a better chance to survive the punch than the pugilist?-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Crusade in Brief. New Orleans receives \$151,500 from the saloons and pays \$231,374 for the support of the police.

The consumption of spirituous liqnors in Canada last year was less by \$709,000 than in 1904. St. Louis receives \$1,051.969 from its

saloons and pays \$1,602,182 for the support of its police force. In answer to a query Berry, formerly the English executioner, states that

not one of the 500 persons whom he hanged was a total abstainer. The working population of Glasgow spends annually in drink, on an average, \$16,676,250, which is three times

as much as it pays for rent. The Prussian Minister of Public Works has ordered that in future drivers and firemen on the State railways must be total abstainers. Intemper-

ance has caused many accidents on Prussian railroads of late. O:t of forty-pine school children in the lowest class at Nordhausen, Germany, the medical officer reports that thirty-eight had drunk wine, forty spirits, and all more or less beer, while out of a class of twenty-eight girls six-

teen confessed to having been drunk.

## The Junday Breakfast

THE PRESENCE. BY A. IRVINE INNES. Thy face I cannot see,
Thy voice I do not hear,

I feel Thee all around In love enfolding me; O mystery profound, I live in Thee!

A light upon my way; While thought of Thee divines What Thou dost say. Thy words are silences

That tell of perfect peace; With heavenly calm they bless, And troubles cease. As in Thy love I lie,
Yet closer would I be:
Thy will be mine, that I
Be one with Thee.
—Christian Register.

For Discouraged Workers.

The pastor went home heart sick. To nim it seemed that the Sunday evening sermon had been a failure. The past week had been a busy one. A sad funeral and a three days' denominational gathering away from home had taken up nearly all the week's time, and caused . ariness of body and mind. As a result the evening sermon was hurriedly and imperfectly prepared. The pastor was not himself, the congregation seemed listless and a few persons slept. The pastor was discouraged, and felt that the service was a fallure, and was sure that the people felt the same.

But with God "strength is made per-fect in weakness." He can use the weakest for His glory, and turn seeming failure into success. The next evening the pastor had a call. The caller was a young man, a college graduate, who occupied an influential position as a professor in an academy. He had been trying and wanted to be an earnest Christian, but because of perplexities and honest doubts had not seen his way clear to unite with a church and stand out publicly and boldly for his Saviour. An illustration and a thought in the sermon had helped him. He saw that he could be a sincere, humble, faithful follower of Jesus and a true, consistent member of the church in spite of his perplexities and doubts, and desired to offer himself to the church and follow his Saviour in bap-

After the caller left the pastor humbly asked Goa's forgiveness for doubting that His "word shall not return unto Him void." but "shall accomplish that which" He "pleases." And the pastor prayed earnestly for strength to believe that work for God done the best one can do under the circumstances, although hurriedly and imperfectly performed, is never a failure. The pastor now gives the incident to others that it may encourage and strengthen discouraged faithful pastors and Christian workers.-Standard.

Grace and Faith.

These words represent the part of God and the part of man in the work of salvation, writes the Rev. J. Ritchte Smith. Faith is the condition, grace the cause. We are saved by grace through faith.

Grace is more than love, it is love to the unworthy. In this regard it may be termed the highest exercise of love, for it is love unmerited, love that is not drawn out by the loveliness of its source and spring in God alone. Grace is God's love to

sinners Faith is man's response to God's grace. Grace is in the hand that God reaches down to man, faith is the hand that man reaches up to God.

Faith is not a theological term or religious experience alone. There is no more frequent or familiar exercise of the soul. Our life is built upon it. We walk by faith; not by sight. All business is based upon credit. There is no interest dear to men that they do not entrust to others. We commit our property to the lawyer, our bodies to the physician, our children to the teacher. I once heard a woman say, I know what faith in God is from my faith in the doctor. No man pretends to administer all his affairs in person. We trust all our fellow-men with every interest of our lives. Why, then, may we not trust ourselves to God?

Faith lays hold of God, and, what is far more important, it gives God some-thing to lay ho'd of. When the hand of faith clasps the hand of grace, it is not our strength but His that ensures our safety. Faith is man laying hold of God, grace of God laying hold. of man. The power in faith lies not in itself, but in its objects. It is, not faith that saves, but faith in God. God saves through faith. Properly speaking, faith does not save, but it lets God save. Faith is the yielding of the soul to God that His grace may have its perfect work .- Presbyterian Banner.

A Grave Mistake.

When a young man is converted he is almost always, inclined at first to say, "I know I could do far more good if I was a preacher, so I'll leave my business and become a preacher of the Gospel." But very often mistakes are made just in this way. God may have given you some work to do for Him in the position in which He has placed you which no one else could do if you were to leave it undone. We should be very careful how we wish to change from whatever position in life into which God has seen fit to put us .- Andrew A. Bonar.

Purely Subjective

All unhappiness, as all happiness, is from within. For, as Saint Bernard has said: "Nothing can work me damage but myself. The harm that I sustain I carry about with me, and I am never a real sufferer but by my own fault." From the kingdom of the mind issue the edicts that govern life.-Success.

Essence of Happiness. Christ known, Christ loved, Christ served-yes! that is happiness. is none other like it in the world .- G. H Morrison

A Plowing Contest.

Captain Sycamore, who sailed the second of Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrocks in the race for the America's against the Columbia, distinguished himself in a plowing contest at Brightlingsea, England, recently, He won first prize. Captain Seymour fixed a compass to his plow and was thus enabled to steer in a straight fur-

Japan to Police China. America and England have agreed to back Japan in policing China.