By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

Author of "She," "King Solomon's Mines," Etc.

CHAPTER III. Continued.

The kloof was densely wooded, but for some distance above the kraal it doze. was free from bush, and here on the rich deep ground brought down by the rivulet were the cultivated lands, in extent somewhere about twenty or twenty-five acres.

On the kraal side of these lands stood a single hut, which served for mealie stores, which at the moment was used as a dwelling place by an old woman, the first wife of our friend the head-

It appears that this old lady, having had some difference of opinion with her husband about the extent of authority allowed to a younger and more amiable wife, had refused to dwell in the kraal any more, and by way of marking her displeasure had taken up her abode among the mealies.

As the irsue will show, she was, as it happened, cutting off her nose to spite her face.

Close by this hut grew a large banyan tree.

A glance at the mealie grounds showed me that the old headman had not exaggerated the mischief done by the elephants to his crops, which were now getting ripe.

Nearly half of the entire patch was .destroyed.

The great brutes had eaten all they could, and the rest they had trampled down.

I went up to their spoor and started back in amazement. Never had I seen such spoor before.

It was simply enormous, more especially that of one old bull, that had, so said the natives, but a single tusk. One might have used any of the foot-

prints for a hip-bath. Having taken stock of the position, my next step was to make arrange-

ments for the fray. The three bulls, according to the natives, had been spoored into the dense

patch of bush above the kloof. Now it seemed to me very probable that they would return to-night to feed on the remainder of the ripening

mealies. If so, there was a bright moon, and it struck me that by the exercise of a little ingenuity I might bag one or

more of them without exposing myself to any risk, which, having the highest respect for the aggressive powers of bull elephants, was a great consideration to me. This, then, was my plan: To the

right of the huts as you look up the kloof, and commanding the mealie lands, stands the banyan tree that I have mentioned. Into this banyan tree I made up my

mind to go. Then, if the elephants appeared, I

should get a shot at them. I announced my intentions to the headman of the kraal, who was de-

"Now," he said, "his people might sleep in peace, for while the mighty

white hunter sat aloft like a spirit watching over the welfare of his kraal, what was there to fear?"

I told him that he was an ungrateful brute to think of sleeping in peace while I, perched like a wounded vulture on a tree, watched for his welfare in wakeful sorrow, and once more he collapsed, and owned that my words were "sharp but just."

· However, as I have said, confidence was completely restored, and that evening everybody in the kraal, including the superannuated victim of jealousy in the little but where the mealie cobs were stored, went to bed with a sense of sweet security from elephants and all other animals that prowl by night.

For my part, I pitched by camp below the kraal; and then, having procured a beam of wood from the headman-rather a rotten one, by the way -I set it across two boughs that ran out laterally from the banyan tree at a height of about twenty-five feet from the ground, in such fashion that I and another man could sit upon it with our legs hanging down, and rest our backs against the bole of the tree.

This done, I went back to the camr and had my supper.

About 9 o'clock, half an hour before the moon-rise. I summoned Gobo-who. thinking that he had had about enough of the delights of big-game hunting for that day, did not altogether relish the job-and despite his remonstances, gave him my eight-borte to carry, I having the .570 express, and set out for the tree.

It was very cark, but we found it without difficulty, though climbing it was a more complicated matter.

However, at last we got up, and sat down like two little boys on a form that is too high for them, and waited.

I did not dare to smoke, because I remembered the rhinoceros, and feared that the elephants might wind the tobacco if they should come my way, and this made the business more wearisome.

So I fell to thinking, and wondering at the vastness of the silence.

At last the moon came up, and with it a moaning wind, at the breath of which the silence began to whisper mysteriously. .

Lovely enough, in the new-born light, looked the wide expanse of mountain plain and forest, more like some twilight vision of a dream, some faint re tlections from a fair world of peace beyond our ken, than the mere face of garish earth made silvery soft with

Indeed, had it not been for the fact that I was beginning to find the log on which I sat very hard, I should have grown quite sentimental over the beau-

But I will defy anybody to become sentimental when seated in the damp on a very rough beam of wood half-

way up a tree. So I merely made a mental note that 1t was a particularly lovely night, and turned my attention to the prospect of elephants.

But no elephants came, and after waiting for another hour or so, I think that what between weariness and disgust I must have dropped into a gentle

Presently I awoke with a start. Gobo, who was perched close to me, but as far off as the beam would allow -for neither white man nor black likes the aroma which each vows is the peculiar and disagreeable property of the other--was-faintly, very faintly, click-

ing his forefinger against his thumb. I knew by this signal-a very favorite one among native hunters and gunbearers-that he must have seen or heard something.

I looked at his face, and saw that he was staring excitedly toward the dim edge of the bush beyond the deep green line of mealies.

I stared, too, and listenes. Presently I heard a soft, large sound, as though a giant were gently stretching out his hands and pressing back the ears of standing corn.

Then came a pause, and then out into the open majestically stalked the largest elephant I ever saw or ever shall

Heavens! what a monster he was! his one splendid tusk-for the other was missing-as he stood among the mealies, gently moving his enormous ears to and fro, and testing the wind

with his trunk! While I was still marveling at his girth, and speculating upon the weight of that huge tusk, which I swore stepped a second bull and stood beside

He was not quite so tall, but he seemed to me to be almost thicker set than the first, and even in that light I could see that both his tusks were

perfect. Another pause, and the third emerged.

He was shorter than either of the others, but higher in the shoulder than No. 2, and when I tell you that, as I afterward learned from actual measurement, the smallest of these three mighty bulls measured twelve feet one and a half inches at the shoulder, it will give you some idea of their size.

The three formed into line, and stood still for a minute, the one-tusked bull gently caressing the elephant on the left with his trunk.

Then they began to feed, walking forward and slightly to the right as they gathered great bunches of the sweet mealies and thrust them into

All this time they were more than a hundred and twenty yards away from me (this I knew because I had paced the distances from the tree to various points)-much too far to allow of my attempting a shot at them in that uncertain light.

They fed in a semicircle, gradually drawing round the hut, near my tree, in which the corn was stored and the old woman slept.

This went on for between an hour and an hour and a half, till what between excitement and hope that maketh the heart sick I got so weary that I was actually contemplating a descent from the tree and a moonlight stalk.

Such an act in ground so open would have been that of a stark staring lunatle, and that I should even have been contemplating it will show you the condition of my mind.

But everything comes to him who knows how to wait, and sometimes, too, to him who doesn't, and so at last those elephants, or rather one of them.

After they had fed their fill, which was a very large one, the noble three stood once more in line some seventy yards to the left of the hut and in the edge of the cultivated lands, or in all about eighty-five yards from where I was perched.

Then at last the one with a single tusk made a peculiar rattling noise in his trunk, just as though he were blowing his nose, and without more ado began to walk deliberately toward the hut where the old woman slept.

I got my rifle ready, and glanced up at the moon, only to discover that a new complication was looming in the book. immediate future.

I have said that a wind rose with the moon.

Well, the wind brought rain-clouds along its track.

Several light ones had already for a little while lessened the light, though without obscuring it, and now two more were coming rapidly up, both of them very black and dense.

The first cloud was small and long, and the one behind big and broad. I remember noticing that the pair of them bore a most comical resemblance

to a dray drawn by a very long, rawboned horse. As luck would have it, just as the elephant got within twenty-five yards or so of me, the head of the horse-cloud

floated over the face of the moon, rendering it impossible for me to fire. In the faint twilight which remained, however, I could just make out the gray mass of the great brute still ad-

vancing toward the hut. Then the light went out altogether. and I had to trust to my ears.

I heard him fumbling with his trunk apparently at the roof of the hut. Next came a sound as of straw being drawn out, and then for a little while

there was complete silence. The cloud began to pass.

I could see the outline of the ele phant; he was standing with his head right over the top of the hut.

But I could not see his trunk, and no wonder, for it was inside the hut. He had thrust it right through the roof, and attracted, no doubt, by the smell of the mealies, was groping about with it inside.

It was growing light now, and I go my rifle ready, when suddenly there was a most awful yell, and I saw the trunk reappear, and in its mighty fold journalists.

the old woman who had been sleeping

Out she came through the hole like a periwinkle on the point of a pin, still wrapper up in her blanket, and her skinny legs and arms stretched to the four points of the compass, and as she did so gave the most alarming screech. I really don't know who was the most frightened, she or I, or the elephant.

At any rate, the last was considerably startled; he had been fishing for mealies-the old woman was a mere accident, and one that greatly discomposed his nerves.

He gave a sort of trumpet, and threw ner away from him right into the crown of a low mimosa tree, where she stuck, shrieking like a metropolitan

The old bull lifted his tail, and flapping his great ears, prepared for flight. I put up my eight-bore, and aiming hastily at the point of his shoulder

(for he was broadside on), I fired. The report rang out like thunder. making a thousand echoes in the quiet

I saw him go down all of a heap, as though he were stone dead. Then, alas! whether it was the kick

of the heavy rifle or the excited bump of that idiot Gobo, or both together, or merely an unhappy coincidence. I do not know, but the rotten beam broke, and I went down, too, landing flat at the foot of the tree upon a certain humble portion of the human frame.

The shock was so severe that I felt as though all my teeth were flying through the roof of my mouth, but although I sat slightly stunned for a few seconds, luckily for me I fell light, and was not in any way injured.

Meanwhile the elephant began to scream with fear and fury, and atand how the moonlight gleamed upon tracted by his cries, the other two came charging up.

I felt for my rifle; it was not there. Then I remembered that I had rested it on a fork of the bough in order to fire, and doubtless there it remained. My position now was very unpleas-

I did not dare to try and climb the should be my tusk before very long, out tree again, which, shaken as I was, would have been a task of some difficulty, because the elephants would certainly see me, and Gobo, who clung annual output and consumption of to a bough, was still aloft with the other rifle.

I could not run, because there was no shelter near. Under these circumstances I did the

only thing feasible-clambered round the trunk as softly as possible, and keeping one eye on the elephants, whispered to Gobo to bring down the rifle, and awaited the development of the situation.

I knew that if the elephants did not see me, which, luckily, they were too engaged to do, they would not smell me, for I was up wind. Gobo, however, either did not, or,

preferring the safety of the tree, would not hear me. He said the former, but I believed the latter, for I knew that he was not enough of a sportsman to really enjoy

shooting elephants by moonlight in the So there I was behind my tree, dismayed, unarmed, but highly interested, for I was witnessing a remarkable

performance. When the other two bulls arrived, the wounded elephant on the ground ceased to scream, but began to make a low moaning noise and gently the wound near his shoulder, from which the blood was literally spouting

The other two seemed to understand; at any rate, they did this: Kneeling down on either side, they got their trunks and tusks underneath him, and, aided by his own efforts, with one great lift got him on his feet.

Then leaning against h'm on either side to surport him, they marched off at a walk in the direction of the village.

It was a pitiful sight, and even then it made me feel a brute.

Presentl, from a walk, as the wounded elephant gathered himself together a little, they broke into a trot, and after that I could follow them no longer with my eyes, for the second and put her out as an extinguisher puts out a dip.

I say with my eyes, but my ears still gave me a very fair notion of what was going on.

When the cloud came up the three terrified animals were heading directly for the kraal, probably because they got confused in the darkness, for when they came to the kraal fence they did not turn aside, but crashed straight through it.

Then there were "times," as the Irish servant girl says in the American

(To be continued.)

Germinating Power of Weeds.

To determine what can be done toward destroying weed seeds by deep plowing, the Bureau of Plant Industry some time ago buried in the ground a great many seeds represting in all 100 species, eighty-four genera and thirty-four families. The seeds were mixed with earth, placed in porous clay pots, and buried in heavy clay soil, at depths varying from eight inches to forty-two inches.

After a year's burial the seeds were taken up and tested for germination, the results being compared with control samples which had been stored in cloth bags in a dry room.

The results indicate that while the seeds of cultivated plants lose their vitality, the seeds of weeds retain their powers of germination remarkably well under such conditions. The deeper the seeds are buried the better is the vitality preserved and the harder the seed coats the better do the seeds retain their germinating power.

However, it appears that many weeds can be destroyed by deep plowing and leaving the soil undisturbed for some time.

Fill Up While It is Cheap.

"Water sold by the drink here. One cent a glass. Get it before the water meters are put in," is the sign in the window of a downtown water shop .-Philadelphia Record.

The famous Tugela River, in South Africa, is said on one occasion to have risen forty feet during a single night.

In Paris some patient person has been collecting statistics about women



Two women, in lighting a picnic fire on the slope of Waterman mountain. San Bernardino County, California, the other day, discovered asphaltum deposits. A rush followed, 20,000 acres have been located and an oil boom is in progress.

Matrimonial tickets are supplied by the Canadian Pacific Railway to those settlers in the Northwest Territory who wish to make a journey in order to get married, and on presenting the return coupon and a marriage certificate a man is entitled to free transportation for his bride.

The world's yearly use of postcards is enormous. Germany uses 1,161,000,000, the United States 75 .-000,000, Great Britain 613,000,000. As to letters, however, the United States is far ahead of all other countries. The total number of letters posted here during 1903 was 4,109,-000,000.

A curious phenomena has been noticed in the tropics that can never be seen at higher latitudes. A mining shaft at Sombrerete, México, is almost exactly on the Tropic of Cancer, and at noon on June 21, the sun shines to the bottom, lighting up the well for a vertical depth of 1100 feet

There are at present only 10,000,-000,000 tons of iron available, and of this Germany has twice as many tons as this country, while Russia and France each have 400,000,000 tons more than the United States. This country has at present workable deposits of 1,100,000,000 tons, with an 35,000,000 tons.

A septuagenarian farmer, residing near Harrogate, England, boasts that during his life he has never worn an overcoat, never even possesed one. He drives his cart daily over a bleak moorland, and, despite the fact that he has been drenched numerous times, is free from rheumatism and from colds. For the last few years he has not slept in bed, but has taken his rest in an old armchair.

Some fine speciments of Chinese sounding stones have been described by a late visitor at Ch'ufu, the birthplace and burial-place of Confucius. An incense dish of stone rang with the bell-like tone of bronze on being struck with a stick, two pillars gave out a musical note on being struck at any point, and a large tablet-three by five feet in area and six inches thick-emitted a note varying with the point struck. These "stone gongs" are found throughout the country, having ben known for centuries. 'The material is a grayish colitic limestone, and it is said to come only from occasional veins at a quarry a few miles from Ch'ufu.

"Black Marla" is a familiar term, with an origin more or less mysterious. It has been suggested that "Maria" really represents the old word "marinated," which meant transported, or "married," a slang expression formerly applied to persons chained or handcuffed together on the way to jail. But more attractive is the story that in the old colonial days a gigantic and brawny negress kept a sailors' boardinghouse at Boston and frequently lent her strength to the cause of law and order. Once she took three sailors to the lockup unassisted. "Send for Black Maria," it is said, became a black cloud came upon over the moon regular way of hinting that a man ought to be jailed.

> Origin of Fear in Wild Animals. Can a fear hatch out of an egg? If a fear can hatch out of an egg, what is to hinder a thought or an idea from hatching out of an egg? If a thought and an emotion can hatch out an egg, why may not a volition hatch out of an egg? Why, then, may not a complete character hatch out of an egg; and where is the need of experience, training and edu-

> cation? After about ten years of careful observation and experiment with a number of different species, I am prepared to maintain the thesis that a specific fear cannot hatch out of a bird's egg. Given the physical conditions necessary to the life and comfort of the species, hatch the eggs, and one species is as tame as any other, and will not show fear of man or anything else until it has learned by actual instruction, experience or natural inference that the object in question is dangerous.

> The fact remains, all the popular statements to the contrary notwithstanding, that a grouse chick hatched in an incubator or under a hen, from an egg taken from a nest in the woods, is every whit as "tame" as a chick of the domestic fowl; and it remains so until it experiences something to make it "wild."

> A powerful motive in choosing the ruffed grouse for experiment is the fact that a myth has seemingly spread over the entire country to the effect that this species is untamable. -Country Life in America.

How Long Whales Live. "As to the age to which whales live," says Dr. True, curator of biology of the National Museum, "there is no accurate data, but I am inclined to the opinion that some of them live to an age in excess of forty years. This theory is borne out by the finding in a whale in 1890 of a harpoon which had belonged to a ship that was sunk during the Civil War. Ten years before the ship had cruised as a whaler. The estimates that whales to be a thousand years old are fanciful, and not based on nuthentic information."

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR AUGUST 19.

Subject: The Judge, the Pharisce and the Publican, Luke xviii., 1-14-Golden Text, Luke xviii., 13-Topic: . Effective Prayer.

I. The judge and the widow (vs. "Spake a parable." In response to a question of the Pharisees as to when the kingdom of God should come. Jesus gave them warnings and instruction as to the coming, and especially as to the need of being always prepared (17:20-37), and naturally turns to the subject of prayer as a means of preparation. "Men ought." It is their "duty" to do this. "Always to pray." The habit of prayer in private, in the family and in public should be cultivated. "Not to faint." Not to grow weary and discouraged because of the delay of the answer. Why must prayer be importunate? 1. Not because of God's unwillingness to answer. 2. To cherish and cultivate our faith. 3. To intensify our desire to receive. Prayer that is not persevering indicates a tack of faith.

2. "A judge." According to Deut. 16:18, Israel must have in all the gates of the city judges, who were under obligation to administer justice, without respect of persons. See Exod. 23:6-9; Lev. 19:15. "Feared not God -man." He was unprincipled and cared for no one but himself. 3. widow." A widow, without influence and unable to bribe, had little to hope from a wicked judge. "Avenge." The original means "to vindicate one's right." The rights of this widow were interfered with and she was asking the judge for protection. The widow is often taken as a representation of the church after Christ's leath. 4, 5. "For a while." These verses

show the abandoned character of the judge referred to. 6. "The Lord." That is, Jesus. 7. "Shall not God." We are not to suppose that the character of God is at all represented by his judge. The great truth which bur Saviour designed to teach is that "men ought always to pray, and not to faint." The application of the parable may be made by contrast. God is not compared to the unjust ludge, but contrasted with him. If a lard-hearted, wicked judge, who ared for neither God nor man, but only for himself and his own interests, would yet grant justice on account of the perseverance of the widow, how infinitely more readily, will God give us the help we need. 2. And if the unjust judge does this for poor widow, in whom he has no inerest, how much more will our Father grant the prayers of His own children. 3. And if the unjust judge will do it for the sake of deliverance from some vexation in common life, now much more will God save His children from their adversaries.

3. "Speedily." Suddenly, unex-ectedly. "Son of man cometh." nectedly. Whedon thinks this entire parable has reference to the second coming of Christ. He says: The church is a widow in Christ's absence; she has an oppressive adversary, being the persecuting world, or the devil. "Faith." This word is sometimes aken to denote the whole of true religion.

II. The Pharisee's prayer (vs. 9-9. "Trusted in themselves." Jesus now proceeds to show another reason why many prayers are not anwered. The Pharisees did not trust to God, or the Messiah for righteousbut in their own works. They vainly supposed they had themselves complied with the demands of the law of God. "Despised others." Disdained, treated them with contempt. "Two men." Both Jews. Two extreme cases are here chosen-a rigid, exclusive, self-satisfied member

of the religious society of Israel; and a Jewish officer of the hated Roman government. "Pharisee stood." The Jews were accustomed to pray standing. The Pharisee went to the temple to pray, because it was a public place, and therefore he would have many eyes on him. "I thank Thee." His prayer is a thanking, his thanking is boasting, not of God but alone of himself. At first he boldly contrasts himself with all men considering himself better than they. "Extortion-Selfish, greedy men who take away the goods of others by force and "Unjust." Those who are violence. unfair and dishonest in their dealings. 12. "I fast," etc. ,The law required but one fast day in the year, the day of Atonement (Lev. 16:29). "Tithes." A tenth. "Of all that I possess." Rather of all that I require. See Revised Version. He was clothed

with phylacteries and fringes, not with humility. He felt no need of confessing sins. III. The publican's prayer (vs. 13, 14). 13. "Publican." One employed as collector of the Roman revenue. It was the basest of all livelihoods. He felt that he was a sinner, and shame and sorrow caused him to look down. It was usually the custom to pray with uplifted hands, and with look turned toward heaven (1 Tim. 2:8; Psa. 128:1, 2). "Smote-A token of arguish and self-reproach. I am a sinner and can-

not be saved but in Thy way. 14. "Justified." His sins were blotted out, and he was accepted. 'That exalteth himself." Boasts of his own goodness. "Abased." be brought to shame. "That hum-bleth himself." By confessing his sin and unworthiness, and pleading for mercy from God. "Exalted." Lifted up from the depths of sin, and made an heir of God. From sorrow he is admitted into the realm of praise.

Fire Costs Seven Lives. Mrs. Sarah Gobba and her

children w e burned to death in a fire that destroyed their home at Lafayette, Ind. Soloman Gobba, husband and father, was badly burned. The fire originated from the kitchen stove. The lather awakened his wife and together they rushed up the stairs to rescue the children, who were sleeping in an upper room. Both were overcome by smoke. Gobba managed to stagger to the window, and, in his efforts to break it open, fell through to the ground below, sustaining painful injuries, while the mother and children perisned.

Base Ball in the Philippines. Base ball has obtained a strong foothold in the Philippine Islands owing to the introduction and pursuit of the game over there by our

Strikes in Germany. Year before last there were 1870

strikes in Germany and 120 lockouts; last year there were 2057 strikes and 200 lockouts.

THE GREAT DESTROYER

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Striking Temperance Lectures Delivered in Congress - Hellish Mixture That Will Make a Rabbit Spit in a Bulldog's Face.

Worse temperance lectures have

been delivered by Gough and Murphy than those of Representatives Richardson and Shirley in the Pure Food debate. Doped whisky, according to the Alabama authority, runs as high as 105,000,000 gallons a year in the country's total output, leaving 2,000,000 for the real article Eight-year-old whisky is made between sunrise and sunset, at which rate it would take less than fortyeight bours to produce a twentyyear-old brand. Mr. Richardson's statistics were powerfully illustrated by Mr. Shirley, who comes from the State where, according to tradition, "there is no bad whisky." The gentleman from Kentucky took a quart of alcohol, 100 proof, added a little coloring matter and some essence of bourbon to the white liquid, and then defied "any connoisseur in the House" to tell the real from the imitation article. "This hellish mixture," said Mr. Shirley, with some feeling, "will eat the intestines out of a coyote. It will make a howling dervish out of an anchorite. It will make a rabbit spit in a bulldog's face.'

If a precise and truthful statement of the ingredients of every bottle were stated on the label it is doubtful if the consumption of whisky would be increased. It is rather more likely that some capital now invested in certain distilleries would be diverted to other industries in which larger profits could be realized. Undoubtedly such a conviction on the part of the dealers in doped whisky had its influence in the defeat of the Richardson amendment to the Pure Food bill, which was calculated to protect the consumer against the "hellish decoction" that cannot be told from the genuine except by an expert. The moral to be drawn from the facts and their treatment by the House is palpable. Either be sure of your brand or don't drink whisky.-New York Press.

Georgia Three-fourths Prohibition. Of the 137 counties of the State of Georgia, 102, nearly three-fourths, are now under prohibition of the beverage sale of intoxicating liquors. Only thirty-five counties are "wet" in any degree.

But of these thirty-five "wet" counties, nineteen allow the sale of liquor in but one place in the county. leaving but sixteen counties where license is the general policy of the county. these thirty-five nominally

'wet" counties, twenty-one allow the sale of liquor only in dispensaries, twelve have the old-time saloon, while two counties have both saloon and dispensaries. In point of population, 783.864 people of the State, about one-third of the total population of 2,216,331, live in counties wholly under the prohibition policy. Besides this,

in a single rat hole in one town or

294,482 more people live in counties

where temperance sentiment is so.

strong that the saloon is barricaded

The Enemy of Labor. Some will say the liquor trade gives employment to labor and creates a demand for material. less material, employsfewer men and pays a lower rate of wages than any industry with which it may be equitably compared. It ranks lowest in the aggregate number of wage earners in a list of fifty-five industries. It pays only eight per cent, for labor, while the general manufacturer pays twenty per cent. for labor." United States Department of Labor found upon inquiry that seventy-two per cent. of agriculturists, seventynine per cent. of manufactures, eighty per cent. of tradesmen and ninety per cent. of railroad officials

discriminate against men who drink. They Have No Saloons. "Iceland, about half the size of Missauri, has no jail, no penitentlary; there is no court and only one policeman. And the very good reason for it is that not a drop of alcoholic liquor is made on the island, and its 78,000 people are total abstainers since they will not permit any liquor to be imported. There is not an illiterate on the island, not a child ten years old unable to read, the system of public schools being practically perfect. There are special seminaries and colleges, several good newspapers and a printing establishment which every year publishes a number of excellent books port brought by northern travelers of this incomparable and ideal land.

Awful Conditions in Liverpool.

In Liverpool there is a serious effort being made to lessen the drinking habit in women. The licensing bench called liquor sellers to confer, the great aim being to prevent the sale of spirits to women before 11 in the morning. The growth of druntenness among women in Liverpool is awful. A watch kept ing town on a Saturday night, showed that 100 women went in that place alone in the hour between 10 and 11. and the same story is told in all English cities and towns where there are factories. Throughout Lancashire there is a terrible state of things.

Temperance Notes. Another international conference to deal with the question of native race and the liquor traffic will be held in Brussels.

key. Father Mockler, pastor of St. Ignace Church, at St. Ignace, Michigan, has closed all the saloons of that town on Sunday. Putting the San Francisco loss at

two hundred millions, it is only as much as the loss caused by the liquor business in the United States for one There is now almost a universal con-

viction prevailing throughout Europe and America that if during the last year or two, the rank and file of the Russian Army had eaten more rice and less horsemeat, and had drunk more tea and less vodka they would be much better fighters than they are. In a recent address given in Bis-

hopsgate Institution, London, Sir Victor Horsley showed that in 1862, the London hospitals spent about \$40,-000 for alcohol and \$15,000 for milk. In 1892, these figures were practically reversed, about \$40,000 being spent for milk and about \$15,000 for



Fulfilled.

A child, in a heedless way, To earth let fall,

A seed that was hard and gray And dry and small; No palette of limmer knew

The breeze bore a song away From gladful tongue; It was but a simple lay,

Forgot his pain And hope, in life undone. Revived again.

came,

Long used to scorn! And there to his Father, God. A son was born!

The seed from an infant's hand At random thrown, The song that the passing wind Afar had blown, The light of a soul made free

M. A. MAITLAND.

Once when I was preaching I noticed a lady looking very steadily at me, and she seemed to fetch home to her heart every word that fell from my lips. After the sermon I went down and asked her if she was a Christian. She said "No; I wish I

Said I "There must be some mistake. He has been seeking you for twenty years, and if you have been seeking Him, you would have mes Him long before now." She asked, "What am I to do?"

ches. Everybody says Believe, Believe, Believe; and I am none the wiser.' I said "I will drop that word. Trust

"If I say I will trust the Lord, will He save me?"
"No; you might say that a thou-

with all my soul," she said, "and I don't feel any difference." I said: "You have been seeking atter feeling; you have been seeking for feeling in your heart. Now, there

I quoted the verse: "He is able

Pro- of themselves." She looked at me about five minutes it seemed, but I don't suppose t was more than one; and then she reached out her hand and said:

> There was no tear, no prayer; but there was a decision-I trust. She turned to the pastor of the church, and calling him by name, said,

> said, "I am trusting Jesus to save my, soul. The next night she was in front of me. I did not have to go down that night and ask her if she loved Jesus. At the close of the meeting she was the first to go into the inquiry room, and when I got in there

The Human Touch.

A visitor to a glass manufactory saw a man moulding clay into the great pots which were to be used in shaping the glass. Noticing that the is no tool that can do this work; we yours and mine-to help Him. Many sick of the palsy of sin will never come in reach of the healing power. unless human hands bear them.

All the blessings seem to grow dim and become one in that greatest of

-Rose Porter. Short Meter Sermons.

Toleration may be but a synchym or sloth.

touch heaven. Platitudes in the pulpit make phari-

sees in the pews. Star gazing will never make you shine as the stars.

Study of Horse Breeding. Professor W. L. Carlyle, of the Colorado Agricultural College, has been commissioned by the U.S. Department of Agriculture to spend four months in England, France, Germany and Belgium, to study methods of horse breeding, in con-

Cocaine in Chicago. It is stated that there are 70,000

The fostering mould. Yet out of its heart there grew The green and gold. And crudely sung; Yet hearing, a chastened one

A soul that had heard of Him, The Truth, the Way, Weak voiced, when his comrades

Essayed to pray! And there was the sinner bowed,

Shed o'er sin's road; Wrought out mysteriously The will of God!

The Faith That Saves.

was, I have been seeking Christ for three years, and cannot find Him, What am I to do?"

"Do nothing. Just believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and be saved." "I have heard that until my head

the Lord Jesus Christ as you stand bere."

sand times, and not do it. Will you "I do trust in the Lord Jesus Christ

is no promise in the Word of God that you will get feeling. There is no verse from Genesis to Revelation where feeling is attached to salva-

to keep that which I have committed unto Him." "Now," I said, "will you not put your trust in Him? Trust Him and let your feelings take care

trust the Lord Jesus Christ this night o save my soul."

"I trust the Lord Jesus Christ to save my soul." Turning to one of the elders, she said, "I trust the Lord Jesus Christ to save my soul." She turned and went down the aisle, and just as she was going out the door she met another officer of the church, and she

she had her arm around a young lady's neck, and she was saying, "It is only to trust Him."-D. L. Moody.

moulding was done by hand he said to the workman, "Why do you not use a tool to aid you in shaping the clay?" The workman replied, "There have tried many, but somehow is needs the human touch," Is not this true also in the Lord's work? divine hand can wipe away every tear and heal every heart wound; but He chooses to use our common hands-

Greatest of Blessings.

all blessings, which is the heritage of

the "pure in heart who shall see God."

They seek in vain for power who fear all pain.

He cannot reach earth who does not

The two-faced never have more than half an outlook.

nection with Government experiments now in progress at the college.

cocaine "flends" in Chicago.