By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

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

CHAPTER IV. 7 | seme curiously shaped green leaves,

f "Ob, yes, young man," he answered, "it is all very well for you to talk like that, but if you had found yourself in the position which it was my privilege to occupy a few hours afterward, it is my belief that you would have thrown to me. the tusks away altogether and taken to your heels."

"Oh," said Good, "so that isn't the end of the yarn? A very good yarn, Quatermain, by the way; I couldn't have made up a better one myself."

The old gentleman looked at Good severely, for it irritated him to be chaffed about his stories.

"I don't know what you mean, Good. "I don't see that there is any comparison between a true story of adventure and the preposterous tales which you invent about ibex hanging by their horns.

"No, it is not the end of the story; the most exciting part is yet to come. "But I have talked enough for tonight; and if you go on in that way, Good, it will be some time before I begin again."

"Sorry I spoke, I'm sure," said Good, humbly. "Let's have a split to show that there is no ill-feeling." And they

## CHAPTER V.

THE MESSAGE OF MAIWA. On the following evening we once

more dined together, and Quatermain, after some pressure, for Good's remark still rankled in his breast, was persuaded to continue his story: At last (he went on) a few minutes

Defore sunset, the task was finished. We had labored at it all day, stopping only once for dinner, for it is no

easy matter to hew out five such tusks as those which now lay before me in a white and gleaming line. It was a dinner worth eating, too, I

can tell you, for we dined off the heart of the great one-tusked bull, which was so big that the man whom I sent inside the elephant to look for his heart had to remove it in two pieces. We cut it into slices and fried it with

fat, and I never tasted heart to equal it, for the meat seemed to melt in one's

By the way, I examined the jaw of the elephant; it never had but one tusk; the other had not been broken off, nor was it present in a rudimentary form.

Well, there lay the five beauties, or rather four of them, for Gobo and another man were engaged in sawing the grand one in two.

I had at last, with many sighs, or dered them to do this, but not until I that it was impossible to carry it in am. any other way.

One hundred and sixty pounds of I don't care if I die; but I want to get solid ivory, or rather more in its green state, is too great a weight for two men to carry for long across a broken country.

I sat watching the job and smoking the pipe of contentment, when suddenly the bush opened, and a very handsome and dignified native girl, apparently about twenty years of age, stood before me, carrying a basket of green mealies upon her head.

Although I was rather surprised to see a native girl in such a wild spot, and, so far as I knew, a long way from any kraal, the matter did not attract my particular notice; I merely called to one of the men and told him to bargain with the woman for the mealies, and ask her if there were any more to be had in the neighborhood.

Then I turned my head and continued to superintend the cutting of the Presently a shadow fell upon me. I

looked up, and saw that the girl was standing before me, the basket of mealies still upon her head. "Mareme, mareme," she said, gently

claubing her hands together. The word mareme among these Ma-

tuku (though she was no Matuku) answers to the Zulu "koos," and the clapping of hands is a form of salutation very common among the tribes of the Basutu race. "What is it, girl?" I asked her in

Sisutu. "Are those mealies for sale?" "No, great white hunter," she answered in Zulu; "I bring them as a

"Good," I replied. "Put them down."

"A gift for a gift, white man." "Ah!" I grumbled, "the old storynothing for nothing in this wicked

world. "What do you want-beads?" She nodded, and I was about to tell one of the men to go and fetch some

from one of the packs, when she checked me. "A gift from the giver's own hand

is twice a gift," she said; and I thought that she spoke meaningly. "You mean that you want me to give

them to you myself?" "Surely."

I rose to go with her. "How is it that being of the Matuku

you speak in the Zulu tongue?" I asked, suspiciously. "I am not of the Matuka," she answered, as soon as we were out of

hearing of the men. "I am of the people of Nala, whose tribe is the Butiana tribe, and who live there," and she pointed over the

mountain. "Also I am one of the wives of Wambe," and her eyes flashed as she

said the name. "And how did you come here?"

"On my feet," she answered, laconicaliy.

lid quivered alt the time." We reached the packs, and, undoing one of them, I extracted a handful of

beads. "Now." I said, "a gift for a gift.

Hand over the mealies." She took the beads without even looking at them, which struck me as curious, and putting the basket of mealies on the ground emptied it. . At the bottom of the basket were as hard as steel and as cool as ice. "I freak.

something like the leaves of the guttapercha tree in shape, only somewhat thicker, and of a more fleshy sub-As though by hazard the girl picked one of these leaves out of the basket and smelled at it; then she handed it

I took the leaf, and supposing that she wished me to smell it also, was about to oblige her by doing so, when my eye fell upon some curious red scratches on the green surface of the

"Ah!" said the girl to (whose name, by the way, was Maiwa), speaking beneath her breath; "read the signs, white man."

Without answering her I continued to stare at the leaf.

It has been scratched, or rather, written upon, with something sharp such as a nail, and wherever this instrument had touched it the acid juice ozzing through the outer skin had turned a rusty blood color.

Presently I found the beginning of the scrawl, and read this, written in English, and covering the surface of the leaf, and of two others that were in the basket:

"I hear that a white man is hunting in the Matuku country.

"This is to warm him to fly over the mountain to Nala. "Wambe sends an Impi at daybreak

to eat him up because he has hunted before bringing hongo. "For God's sake, whoever you are, try to help me! "I have been the slave of this devil

Wambe for nearly seven years and am beaten and tortured continually. "He murdered all the rest of us, but kept me because I could work iron.

"Maiwa, his wife, takes this; she is flying to Nala, her father, because Wambe killed her child.

"Try and get Nala to attack Wambe. "Maiwa can guide them over the mountain. "You won't come for nothing, for the

stockade of Wambe's private kraal is made of elephant's tusks. "For God's sake, don't desert me, or shall kill myself!

"I can bear this no longer. "JOHN EVERY." "Great heavens!" I gasped. "Every -why, it must be my old friend!"

The girl, or rather the woman Maiwa, pointed to the other side of the leaf, where there was some more

It ran thus: "I have just heard that the white man is called Macumazahn. "If so, it must be my old friend Quatermain.

"Pray God it is, for I know he won't had, by practical experiment proved desert an old chum in such a fix as I

> "It isn't that I'm afraid of dying; a chance at Wamba first." "No. old boy," thought I to myself;

> "it isn't likely that I am going to leave you there while there is a chance of getting you out.

> "I have played fox before nowthere's still a double or two left in

"I must make a plan, that's all. "And then there's that stockade of

tusks. "I am not going to leave that

either." Then I spoke to the woman.

"You are called Maiwa?" "It is so."

"You are the daughter of Nala and the wife of Wambe?" "It is so."

"You fly from Wambe to Nala?" "I do."

"Why do you fly? Stay, I would give an order," and calling to Gobo, I ordered him to get the men ready for instant departure.

The woman, who, as I have said, was quite young and very handsome, put her hand into a kind of little pouch made of antelope hide, which she wore fastened round the waist, and to my horror drew from it the withered hand of a child which had evidently been carefully dried in the

"I fly for this cause," she answered, holding the poor little hand toward me.

"See, now, I bore a child.

"Wambe was its father, and for eighteen months the child lived and I loved it.

"But Wambe loves not his children he kills them all; he fears lest they should grow up to slay one so wicked; and he would have killed this child also, but I begged its life.

"One day some soldiers passing the but saw the child and saluted him, calling him the 'chief who soon shall

"Wambe heard and was mad. "He smote the babe and it wept.

"Then he said it should weep for good cause. "Among the things that he had stolen

from the white men whom he slew is a trap that will hold lions. "So strong is the trap that your men

must stand on it, two on either side. before it can be opened." Here old Quatermain broke off sud-

"Look here, you fellows," he said; "I can't bear to go on with this part of the story, because I never could stand either seeing or talking of the sufferings of children. You can guess what that devil did and what the poor mother was forced to witness. Would you believe it?-sue told me the tale without a tremor, in the most matter-of-

"Well," I said, as unconcernedly as though I had been talking of the death of a lamb, though inwardly I was sick with horror and boiling with rage, "and what do you mean to do about the matter, Maiwa, wife of Wambe?" "I mean to do this, white man,"

she answered, drawing herself up to

fact ws. Only I noticed that her eye-

to pass, until at length it comes to pass that with these living eyes I behold Wambe dying the death that he gave to his child and my child." "Well said," I answered. "Ay, well said, Macumazahn-well

mean to work and work and work to

bring this to pass, and to bring that

said, and not easily forgotten. Who could forget-oh, who could forget? See where this dead hand rests against my side? So once it rested when alive. And now, though it is dead, now every night it creeps from its nest and strokes my hair and clasps my fingers in its tiny palm. Every night it does this, fearing lest I should forget. Oh, my child-my child! Ten days ago I held thee to my breast, and now this alone remains of thee!" And she kissed the dead hand and shivered, but never a tear did she weep. "See now," she went on, "the white man-the prisoner at Wambe's kraal-he was kind to me. He loved the child that is dead-yes, he wept when its father slew it-and my husband-ah, yes, my husband!that which he is. He, too, it was who made a plan. He said to me, 'Go, Maiwa, after the custom of they people, go purify thyself in the bush alone, having touched a dead one. Say to Wambe thou goest to purify thyself alone for fifteen days, according to the custom of the people. Then fly to they father, Nala, and stir him

up to war against Wambe for the sake of the child that is dead.' "This, then, he said, and his words seemed good to me, and that same night ere I left to purify myself came news that a white man hunted in the country, and Wambe, being mad with drink, grew very wroth, and gave orders that an Impi should be gathered to slay the white man and his people

and seize his goods. "Then did the 'Smiter of Iron' (Ev ery) write the message on the green leaves and bid me seek thee out and show forth the matter, that thou mightest sawe thyself by flight. And behold, this thing have I done, Macumazahn, the hunter, the Slayer of Elephants!"

"Ah," I said, "I thank thee. And how many men be there in the Impi of Wambe?" "A hundred men and half a hun-

dred." "And where is the Impi?" "There to the north. It follows on thy spoor.

"I saw it pass yesterday, but my self I guessed that thou wouldst be nigher to the mountain, and came this way and found thee.

"To-morrow at the daybreak will the slayers be here." "Very possibly," I thought to my self. "But they won't find Macumazahn. I have half a mind to put some strychnine into the carcasses of those

elephants for their especial benefit, though." I knew that they would stop to eat the elephants, as indeed they did, to our great gain, but I abandoned the idea of poisoning them, because I was

rather short of strychnine. "Or because you did not like to play the trick, Quatermain." I suggested, with a laugh.

"I said because I had not enough strychnine. It would take a great deal of strychnine to effectually poison three elephants,' answered the old gentleman testily. I said nothing further, but I smiled,

knowing that old Allan could never lave resorted to such an artifice, however severe his strait. But that was his way; he always

made himself out to be a most unmerciful person. Well (he went on), at that moment Gobo came up, and announced that we were ready to march.

"I am glad that you are ready," I said; "because if you don't march, and march quick, you will never march again, that is all.

"Wambe has an impi out to kill us, and it will be here presently." Gobo turned positively green, and his

knees knocked together.

"Ah, what did I say?" he exclaimed. "Fate walks about loose in Wambe's country."

"Very good; now all you have got to do is to walk a little quicker than he does.

"No, no; you don't leave those elephant tusks behind. "I am not going to part with them,

I can tell you." Gobo said no more, but hastily directed the men to take up their loads and then asked which way we were

to run. "Ah," I said to Maiwa, "which

way?" "There," she answered, pointing toward the great mountain spur which towered up into the sky some forty miles away, separating the territories

of Nala and Wambe. (To be continued.)

# As It is Done in France.

The prosecution of the defaulting bank clerk, Gallay, has not been permitted to close without at least one ray from the lighter side of French character to relieve its gloom. To the English mind it may look like a straining of politeness, says the London Globe, but it is charmingly French.

The woman Merelli, when arrested, was in possession of an extensive collection of fine jewels, representing a very large sum of money. These were proved to have been bought by Gallay with the money stolen from the Comptoir d'Escompte, and as the proceeds of a robbery might have been claimed by the bank. That institution, however, is generous, and its managers have announced that the jewels are at the disposal of Merelli, who, if she has learned wisdom from her ordeal, will almost possess enough to keep her at least in frugal comfort, and at least in an honorable course of

# Gives \$5000 For Scholarship.

Five thousand dollars has been given by a friend to the endowed Institute of Musical Art, in New York, of which Frank Damrosch is director. The sum is to be known as the James Loeb Scholarship Fund. Beginning in October, the income from it will be applied toward scholarships at the institute. Applications will not be received at present.

Discovered Freak Clain. While engaged in shucking clams recently Enoch Townsend, of Saco, Me., found a specimen which had nine distinct and perfect heads. Fishermen her full height and speaking in tones pronounced the find a most unusua!

# Household Matters.

Too Many Playthings.

Never let the chicks have many or very elaborate playthings. A child's interest is so easily aroused that a large stock of playthings proves confusing and wearisome, besides which you are only making him blase by giving him the best of everything while he is small, says Home Chat. For the same reason all amusements should be of the simplest.

Guests' Initials in Roses.

Truth compels an authority on the doings of the elect to admit that so far this season there is no sign of any undue energy displayed to make novelties in entertaining loom up pleasantly. One hostess at Bar Harat the risk of his own life told Wambe, | bor, who in a mild way has tried to be "different," introduced a dainty device for place cards at a dinner which she gave the other night. In-Itials of each guest were placed at each cover. They were made of wire and pasteboard, completely covered with tiny red roses, which were also omployed in the centrepiece. The cards were attached to these floral initials with red gauze ribbon .- New York Press.

> How to Take a Short Rest. When tired bodily go to your room, loosen all your clothing, darken the lights and lie down flat on your back with two or three pillows under your head. Be comfortable. In half an hour you can rise and dress, feeling thoroughly rested.

> If not convenient to go to your room and lie down you can rest your nerves by taking the half-hour nerve rest. You will need a cup of very hot and very weak tea. You will require a hammock and you ought to have a bunch of roses. With these you can manage nicely. Rest, smell the roses, sip your tea and let the hammock drift. In half an hour your nerves will be rested.

## Chasing Dish Luncheons.

Hot creamed eggs and cheese; lettuce sandwiches; olives; coffee; little tea cakes; orange marmalade.

Veal loaf; hot scrambled eggs with tomato; cream-cheese sandwiches; pickles; fresh gingerbread; coffee. Deviled sardines with bacon; Swiss-cheese sandwiches; pimientoes;

spice cake; coffee. Lobster, creamed or Newburg; watercress sandwiches; stuffed eggs; olives; thin crackers and cheese. Cold sliced tongue; creamed

canned chicken; cucumber sandwiches coffee and lady fingers. Creamed hard-boiled eggs; chicken salad; lettuce sandwiches; olives;

cakes and coffee. Eggs scrambled with chopped green peppers; shrimp salad; olive sandwiches; sponge-cake and coffee.-Harper's Bazar.

## Sewing Hints.

If you are troubled by the buttonholes in children's clothing tearing out, when making a garment put a strip of the goods where the buttonholes come, making two or four extra thicknesses, then work with a little coarser thread than usual, putting the stitches in closely, and there will

be no further trouble. If the buttons come off or tear out, put four to six extra thicknesses of the material underneath the facing where each button is to be sewed on, with a good sized pin between the button and the cloth, and use good linen thread, filling the eyes of the button full, after which withdraw the pin, and the buttons will

neither come off nor tear out. The dainty but unserviceable little embroidered handkerchiefs which the children prize may be utilized in an attractive way if knotted into ties for the summer blouses of the little folks. When of a larger size they make pretty and readily finished handkerchief berthas on challie or other light wool frocks.



Fudge-Two cups of granulatea sugar, one of milk. Seven teaspoonfuls of cocoa. Boil until it thickens then add one tablespoonful of butter. Boil until a little put into a saucer and beaten will sugar. Remove from the stove, and add a teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat hard until thick, and pour on buttered plates.

Blueberry Cup Pudding-Sift together two cups of flour, a salt spoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Add milk to make a soft batter. Put into well greased cups a spoonful of batter, then one of berries and another of batter. Steam and serve hot with a good sauce.

Huckleberry Mould for Invalids-Cook the berries with a little water until the skins are mushy. Strain, sweeten to taste, thicken with a little flour or corn-starch, turn into a mould and set on the ice to harden. Serve with whipped cream, if cream is allowed, though it is very palatable without any sauce. This is said to be the best fruit to use where there is a lack of gastric juice, but the berries should be put through a

Musk Melon Cups with Peach Custard-For the cups use small musk melons, remove the tops so as to form covers, take out seeds and membrane, put on ice to harden. When ready to serve put in layers of sugared sliced peaches until half full, then cover with a custard made of two eggs, a pint of milk, a heaping teasponful of corn starch half a cup of sugar. Fasten the covers on again and chill in ice chest until ready to serve, when arrange on individual plates and garnish with flowers in harmony with the table decorations.

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Sobriety by Law-A Total Abstainer's Remedy For Banishing Intemperance - Withdraw the Sanction From a Monster Traffic.

Hall Caine is undoubtedly right when he says that to solve the problem of intemperance there must be "a clear comprehension of the root of the evil." It is necessary, however, in order to find the root of intemperance to determine whether intemperance is the cause of the liquor traffic or the liquor traffic is the cause of intemperance.

Now, the writer is growing old and has made a sad failure in life because of intemperance, although he has not taken an intoxicating drink for almost twenty-six years. He charges his becoming intemperate in early life to the ever present hotel and saloon bar.

The root of a tree is that through which it draws its life from the soil, and the root of the liquor traffic is that from which it derives its right to an existence; that is to say, tho law, whether Federal or State, under which it is licensed. That the liquor traffic has no rights but those conferred upon it is clear from a United States Supreme Court decision rendered years ago which declared that there is no inherent right in a citizen to sell intoxicating liquors at retail. It is not the privilege of a citizen of a State nor of a citizen of the United States." My humble conclusion, therefore,

the legalization by the State and nation of the traffic of intoxicating beverages, and this amounts simply to making drunkenness, debauchery and crime a source of revenue to the Government. Now, if the good people of this country really wish to solve the problem of intemperance, let them cause the repeal of all liquor legislation.

thus withdrawing their sanction from

the liquor traffic which causes intem-

perance.-F. M. Palmatier, in the

is that the root of intemperance is

### What Drink Does For Girls.

New York Sun.

In an interview with Henry W. Thurston, chief probation officer, of Chicago, he stated, according to the Daily Journal, that:

"In a study of the causes for the dependency of girls, drunkenness looms up as foremost in the records. Of the 859 in court for the first time because no one could care for them, the drunkenness of fathers was given as the cause in fifty-eight cases. Drunkenness of mothers was given in sixty-four cases, and drunkenness of both fathers and mothers in seventy cases. Desertion by the father was the cause in ninety cases and desertion by mothers in only eighteen. Desertion of both parents was the cause

in seven cases. "Lack of proper care was responsible for the plight of 387 of the girls, but in many of the cases drunkenness was back of the inability of the parents to provide for their offspring. Children ranging in age from two weeks to seventeen years are included in this class."

Not So Friendly as They Seem.

The National Liquor Dealers' Association, at their recent annual meeting, proclaimed themselves as a temperance society. They are in favor of a temperate or moderate use of intoxicants, and that they think is what temperance means. not far out of the way, according to the strict meaning of the term, but in the usual acceptation of the word temperance means abstinence, total and always, from the use of alcoholic liquors, and that is very far from the idea of the liquor dealers, whose interest and purpose it is to increase their business and sell as much of their product as possible. To drink to excess is to ruin one's business, and the brewers are not in favor of bankrupting their customers, but we must not be deceived by their pro-fessions of friendship for temperance, as we understand the term.

# Belgium Bars Absinthe.

Henceforward, so far as Belgium is concerned, absinthe, under all and any circumstances, is contraband. The stigma of the law is upon it. Efforts have several times been made to suppress the use of absinthe in the country, and during the past week, despite all opposition from the manufacturers and retailers interested, a prohibitory bill has passed both houses of the Legislature. In the Senate the bill was passed by ninetytwo votes to two. The act is very far reaching. .It prohibits the importation, manufacture, transport, sale or storing for sale of absinthe or of any substitute for it. The penalties are substantial.-London Globe.

Senator Frye's Testimony. Hou. Wiliam P. Frye, United States Senator from Maine, testified

as follows: 'I can remember the time when in the State of Maine there was a grocery store at nearly every four corners in certain portions of the State, whose principal business was the sale of New England rum; when the jails were crowded and poverty prevailed. To-day the country portions of the State are absolutely free from the sale of liquor; poverty is comparatively unknown, and in some of the counties the jails have been without occupants for years at a time. Wherever the laws have been rigidly enforced this condition of things has been the invariable result."

#### Inchricty Docsn't Pay. No man lives or dies to himself

alone. The haman race is just one family, and the wiser members of that family are fast learning that inebriety does not pay. The moral question has become economic. The Transvaal Way.

The Transvaal is the only part of

salcon management" scheme is pro-

#### vided for by law. It was there included in the last local option law. An Ancient Point of View.

British territory where the

Diogenes, being presented at a feast with a large goblet of wine, threw it on the ground. When blamed for wasting so much good liquor, he said: "Had I drunk it there would have been double waste. I as well as the wine would have

Alarming Comparison.

The beer consumed in the United States in 1880 would fill a canal from New York to Philadelphia, forty feet wide and eight feet deep. Last year twice as much was used.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COM-MENTS FOR SEPTEMBER 9.

Subject: Jesus Enters Jerusalem in Triumph, Matt. xxi., 1-17-Golden Text, Matt. xxi., 9-Memory

Verses, 9-11. Preparations for the triumphal entry (vs. 1-7).
 "Drew nigh."
 This was Sunday, commonly called Palm Sunday. Jesus and His disciples left Bethany and journeyed to-ward Jerusalem. "Bethphage." The location of this town is not definitely known; it was between Bethany and Jerusalem. "Sent—two disciples." Supposed to have been Peter and John. After they left Bethany Jesus sent these disciples on ahead.

2. "The village." Bethphage. "Ye shall find." Here we have a wonderful instance of Christ's prescience in very minute matters. "Loose them." The animals were tied: and so men's possessions are "tied" by pleasure, or greed, or gain, or habit, or the gordian knot of selfishness.

3. "Straightway He will send them." Our Lord did not beg, but borrowed the colt, therefore this should be understood as the promise of returning him.

"Might be fulfilled." Was the chief motive of Jesus merely to ful-fil a prophecy, and did He turn out of the way for that purpose? Rather, let us see that this was the right thing to do at this time. It was necessary in order to fulfil His mission for Him to offer Himself, on this last opportunity, to the Jews as their Messiah King, so that they might accept Him and be saved. "By the prophet." Zech. 9:9. 5. "The the prophet." Zech. 9:9. 5. "The daughter of Sion." The church. "Behold." Give attention and look with astonishment and wonder. "Thy King cometh." Jesus Christ is appointed King over the church (Psa.

2:6), and is accepted by the church. "Did as Jesus commanded." What a blessing it would be if every one did as Jesus commanded them, without stopping to question, or suggest a different course. 7. "Their clothes." They spread their loose outer garments on the colt and sat Jesus thereon, thus acknowledging Him to be their king.

II. The triumphal procession (vs. 8-11). S. - "A very great multi-tude." Vast crowds were present at the Passover. In the time of Nero a census was taken and it was ascertained that there were 2,700,000 Jews present at this feast. An Oriental ments in the way." mark of honor at the reception of kings on their entrance into cities. "Branches from the trees." This was a demonstration of their joy. Carrying palm and other branches was emblematical of success and vic-9. "Hosanna." Hosanna is a ren-

dering into Greek letters of the Hebrew words, "Save, we pray" 118:25). It is like a shout of "Salvation! Salvation!" It is used as an expression of praise like "Hallelu-jah!" The disciples rejoiced and praised God with a loud voice (Luke 19:37, 38), and the Pharisees with unconcealed disgust asked Him to rebuke them. But Jesus replied, If these should hold their peace the stones would immediately cry out Jesus here grants His people a license to rejoice and shout His praises. "The Son of David." A common expression for the Messiah "In the highest." In the highest degree; in the highest strains; in the highest heavens.

10. "Was moved." "Was stirred." The word in the original is forcible, "convulsed" or "stirred" as by an earthquake, or by a violent The same Greek word is used by Matthew (8:24) to express the effect of a violent tempest upon the waters of the Sea of Galilee. The multitude was greatly excited. "Who is this?" Well may we, as wel! as they, ask this question. 11. is Jesus." And thus He is the Saviour, the deliverer (Matt. 1:21). "The prophet of Nazareth." That prophet referred to by Moses (Deut. 18:18).

III. Cleansing the temple (vs..12, 13). 12. "Into the temple." This was the next day, Monday. See Mark 11:11-15. Jesus and His disciples went back to Bethany on Sunday night. This was the second cleansing of the temple: one of His first public acts, three years before this, was to purge His Father's house (John 2:13-17). "Cast out." In the first instance He used a "scourge of small cords," now His word is sufficient. 13. "It is written." In Isa. 56:

7; Jer. 7:11. "A den of thieves." The business was right enough in itself, but they had perverted the use of the Lord's house, and were rob-bing the people by charging extortionate prices. They were destroying the very spirit of true worship.

IV. Christ's popularity (vs. 1417). 14. "He healed them." In the presence of all the people He performed most wonderful cures. now shows the proper use of the temple. 15. "Were sore displeased."

The leaders saw that they were un-

able to check His growing popularity.

Even the children were taking up

the strain and were singing His 16. "Hearest Thou what these say?" They were ancious to have Christ rebuke them, but, insusad, Jesus deotes from Psa. 8:2 to show that even this was in harmony with the Scriptures. 17. "To Bethany." They again return to Bethany to ledge.

Coin in Cement Seven Centuries. An important discovery has been made at Venice while detaching mosaics from inside the basilica of St. Mark's to carry out the work of restoring the whole Cathedral, which was shaken through the sinking of its foundations. Buried in cement was a very rare coin of the time of the Doge Enrico Dandolo, who died in 1205, thus proving that the building of the basilica was going on in the twelfth century. It is supposed that the coin fell from the clothing of a workman into the cement, remaining there seven centuries.

#### A Mechanical "Hired Man." B. E. Moore, a practical farmer, at

Winsted. Conn., thinks he has solved the scarcity of farm-hand help problem by installing a milking machine, gasoline engine and electric motor. Sawing the wood, cutting ensilage, shearing Angora goats and sheep, milking cows, separating milk, churning butter, washing clothes, lighting the house and barns are all done now by power at Moore's.



A THOUGHTFUL LOVE.

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love, Through constant watching wise, To meet the glad with joyful smiles And wipe the weeping eyes; 'And a heart at leisure from itself,

To soothe and sympathize. Wherever in the world I am, In whatsoe'er estate,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts,
To keep and cultivate,
'And a world of lowly love to do,
For the Lord on whom I wait.
—Anna Laetitia Waring.

Blessings Are Followed by Duties. When Christ went upon the mountaintop with His three disciples, He was transfigured before them. His raiment became as bright as the sun, so that human eyes could hardly look upon Him, such was the brilliancy of His glory. To Him this was an hour of triumph, and to these three disciples it was the privilege of a lifetime. The Father said: "This is My beloved Son; hear ye Him." Around

Him there appeared Moses and Eli-

jah, and they talked with Him. How long this scene lasted we are not told, but such was the effect of the revelation that the disciples were almost overcome, and they proposed to build places of worship and abide there. By and by they came to them-selves, and found that they were alone with Jesus. Daylight dawned upon them, and they came down from the mountain. Then it was that an afflicted boy was seen among a crowd of people. The other disciples were there, but had been unable to heal him. Jesus spoke the word of life and power, and he was restored to his normal condition of

body and mind. How different this scene from the one on the mountain! There it was glory beyond description, but here it was torture and suffering. Up there no duty rested upon them but to enjoy the ecstacy; down here there was a case which demanded great faith and power of the Redeemer. Exacting duty followed the blessing of transfiguration.

Life can not be made up all of joy. It has the other extreme. The two need thus to succeed each other. We must have seasons of blessings. We could not endure the responsibilities without this encouragement. It comes to us like a ray of sunshine in a dark cloud. But the blessing is given to us to prepare us for service. God has a use for us in this world. There are unpleasant things to be done. They suggest themselves all around us.

Following our spiritual triumphs, we must come down to the prosy, and the practical experiences of life. When we get a great spiritual baptism, there is some great burden awaiting us, some great sorrow just in front of us, some case that needs our special help. The glory of the former prepares us for the drudgery. of the latter. It is always proof that God has some extra work for us to accomplish when He pours out upon us a great blessing .- Texas Christian Advocate.

"Something Gives Way." A Christian woman in a town in New York desired to obtain a schoolhouse for the purpose of starting a Sabbath-school, but was refused by

a skeptical trustee. Still she perse-

vered, and asked him again and "I tell you, Aunt Polly, it is of no use. Once for all, I say you can not have the school-house for such pur

pose. "I think I am going to get it," said Aunt Polly. "I should like to know how, if I

do not give you the key."

"I think the Lord is going to unlock it." "Maybe He will," said the infidel, "but I can tell you this-He will not get the key from me.

"Well, I am going to pray over it, and I have found out from experience that when I keep on praying, something always gives way. And the next time she came the hard heart of the infidel gave way, and she received the key. More than this-when others opposed the

good was done for perishing souls. "Something gives way." Some-times there is a funeral. When God's Spirit inspires a prayer in a believing Christian's heart, Omnipotence stands ready to answer it. 'Something gives way."-Christian

school, he sustained her, and great

#### Secretary. He Came Unto His Own.

Jesus "came unto His own." To men forgetful of their God-like nature He came, to tell them that they were the children of God; and to men who could not do without Him He came, because they needed Him. Oh, my dear friends, by what high warrants does the Saviour claim us for His own! Because we are His Father's children, and because we are so needy, therefore our Divine

Brother comes. He comes to you and says, "You called Me." And you look up out of your worldliness and say, "Oh, no, I did not call! I do not know You!" But He says, calmly, "You did,

although you did not know it. That power of being Godlike which is in you, crushed and unsatisfied-that summoned Me; and that need of being forgiven and renewed which you will not own-that summoned Me. And here I am! Now wilt thou be made whole? If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth."-Phillips Brooks.

Ram's Horn Notes. God often says, "Wait," but He never says, "Worry."

Better a dry sermon than one that evaporates before it can be applied. Men must enter into the eternal for the infinite hasentered into them.

A man may be very tender in prayer and yet avail him nothing if he is cruel to his beasts. When a man is commissioned by God he is not going to turn back on account of the commands of men

Tree Nurseries For Maine Schools. In line with the renewed interest in agricultural matters, the Maine University this winter will offer reading courses and correspondence courses in agricultural and allied topics. In pursuance of the same policy an effort is being made to introduce agriculture and forestry as courses in all normal schools of the State, a start having already been made in this direction at the Castine and Gorham schools. Small tree nurseries are to be established at each of

the normal schools.