

CHAPTER XXXIV. 20 Continged.

of wandering sons, had yet made her

But if the record of the work was lost, the fruits were well preserved, and among these the colonel spent many a busy day. The news of Winyard's return soon spread among the initiated, and the house in Seymour street was besieged by visitors. The results of the journey were, however, kept strictly secret, only the colonel and a few experts being allowed to assist the invalid in the work of putting them in order. Soon, however, the news leaked out, and questions were asked in Parliament, with the result of acquainting Russia with the fact that she had been beaten in her own favorite pastime of Eastern diplomacy. Article after article appeared in the Moscow papers, calling for further investigation into the carelessness of the avowed Russian agents in Afghanistan, who could give no details of the passage of this dangerous traveler through their midst. These writings, hot from the brain of one who, even as these lines are penned, is being mourned by the nation he served so well with pen and press, were issued with the view Winyard Mistley's observations; but tice the difference. She continued in this object they failed. All that the world learned was that the journey had been accomplished, whether alone or with companions, whether hasty and superficial, or slow and searching, never transpired.

Day by day Winyard regained his strength, and the lines upon his face -lines speaking of hardship, hunger, thirst and anxiety-began to disappear. They never quite left him, however, but remained there, signs of age upon a young face-silent testimonials of forgotten sufferings. His appearance had at first been rather a shock to all who remembered him as he was in former days. He was not pale, but the dull brownness of his face seemed only to accentuate the drawn and weary expression of his features; through all, however, and even when he could not stand unsupported, the brave, strong look never left his eyes.

It may have been by sheer force of will, but his boyish cheerfulness was as reliable as of old. He laughed at his own weakness and incapacity to walk alone: yet his laughter failed to detract from the pathos of the picture afforded by the colone! assisting him to move about. He laughed at his own childish helplessness in the matter of cutting up his food, and audaciously handed his plate to Lena for assistance.

bravest woman he had ever known; of one who, widowed, and the mother

life a bright one, and by seeking to make others happy had acquired the habit of happiness herself. What pen could hope to follow the thoughts passing through a man's brain? Winyard Mistley lay watching Lena for about five minutes, but five pages of mine could not tell a tithe of what mother." was passing in his mind.

Presently he rose gravely from the sofa, and stood for a moment by the mantle-piece, supporting himself with both hands. His back was turned toward Lena, and on the lean brown face reflected in the mirror-at which, however, he never glancedthere was a strange, restless expression.

Contrary to her custom, Lena failed to look up. She did not even ask him if there was anything he might require. Then he slowly turned and made his laborious way across the room, assisting himself with one piece of furniture after another. Somehow she forgot to offer him her help; somehow he had no little pleasantry ready to make her smile, and yet neither seemed to noher work-the stitches were unpicked later on, being of very peculiar conthey equal anything afloat. struction-and Mistley stood close at hand, looking down upon her bent

head. There was an humble chair at her side, and into this he lowered himself cautiously, after the manner of an old man.

"Lena," he said, turning towards her with a hungering look in his eyes-"'Lena, do you think that a man can be sure of his own mind if the same thought has never left it for nearly two years?"

She bowed her head lower over her work, still striving to make the needle perform its right and proper function, but answered him no word. He leaned forward and took the work from her hands, allowing it to fall to the ground. Then he quietly took possession of those busy fingers.

"Answer me," he whispered-"answer me!

"Yes, I think so," she replied at length.

"Through it all," he said eagerly, through danger and hope, through work, through sleep, through hunger, sickness and success, there has been one thought in my brain. That thought was Lena-Lena-Lena!" Still bending over her imprisoned hands, she swayed unconscious' toward him. Then, somehow, he ic and is arms were round her, though he

Fatigue and Its Results. the vessel-"that you have got the object of your ambition now.' By L. H. GULICK, M. D. He finished his sentence with the

shadow of a smile which could only be seen in his eyes, for it did not move the white mustache or narrow Charlie did not reply at once. He turned to take some letter from the hand of a quarter-master, and waited the brain from the outside world and till the man had left the quarter-deck the messages that go out. It destroys

lost.

lose grip on burselves.

tial .- Ram's Horn.

-Home Herald.

principle .- Robertson.

bered .- Dr. Johnson.

of ours .- George Eliot.

dial of time-Maeterlinck.

Japanese Proverbs.

-Ruskin.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Effervescence is more rapid than

The entire object of true education

is to make people not only do the

right thing, but enjoy the right thing.

Godliness is the shine of character.

You may not be able to have your

way, but you go your way, and shine.

Forget the things behind, look for-

ward to the things before. The wis-

dom of a divine life lies hid in this

folly, not because the true principles

of action are not known, but because

for the time they are not remem-

has love over and above that justice,

and gives us shadow and blossom and

fruit that springs from no planting

He is not wise who discards a hap-

pier to-day for fcar lest it be taken

from him on the morrow. Let us

wait until the hour has been sounded.

Till then each one do his work. The

hour will sound at last; let us not

waste our time in seeking it on the

He who knows not, and knows not

that he knows not, is a fool. Shun

him. He who knows not, and knows

that he knows not, humble. Teach

him. He who knows, and knows not

that he knows, is asleep. Wake him.

He who knows, and knows that he

Not merely I shall grow so that I

shall be able to understand vastly

knows, is a wise man. Follow him .--

We reap what we sow, but nature

We frequently fall into error, and

growth, but not so clean and substan-

before answering his companion's will power. In every direction it devague question. reases efficiency, forcing the person-"I think," he said at last, "that a ality down to a lower level. man has two objects in his life. At When fatigue begins to attack the least it is-it was-so with me." personality it naturally undermines Laurance Lowe waited silently for hese latent strata first. When a man

him to continue. Charlie looked round his vessel almost critically.

beard.

"This is one," he said. "Yes," murmured .Lowe, standing in front of him, and looking up into his motionless face with lifeless eyes. "And the other," continued the sailor, slowly meeting his gaze-"and the other-I think you know what

the other was." "Yes," said Lowe, softly, as he held out his hand to say farewell. "Yes, I know. With me, it was her

THE END.

Keeping the Navy Up to Dote. United States naval officers do not admit that the monster battleships planned by Great Britain and Italy are necessarily more effective than warships of the Connecticut-Louisiana and Michigan-South Carolina types. Now that fuller details have reached here regarding the Cuniberti

battleship, with which Italy expects to outclass the Dreadnought, there is less disposition than ever to overestimate the importance of Italy's move. The assumption that the biggest battleship can whip one of a few hundred tons smaller, leaves out of account the matter of seamanship, brains, courage, marksmanship and relative efficiency. American warships may not be as big as the biggest, but in personnel and equipment

Our newest warships have a steaming radius of 5000 miles, much greater than that of any other battleships afloat. This is a very important element in the fighting efficiency of all war vessels, and one in which the large English and Italian battleships are likely to fail .- Harper's Weekly.

Necessary Hours of Sleep.

The belief that the hours of sleep should be artificially restricted is prevalent. Yet it is contrary to ordinary good sense. If the human body does not need sleep for the upbuilding of its tissues it will Lot call for it. A rule of health which cannot be wrong is to sleep, if possible, as long as any inclination for it exists.

The erroneous view on this subject is undoubtedly due to the fact that when the mind and body are thoroughly rested it is often difficult to arouse the mind from its comfortable lethargy. On the other hand, the man who is under a mental strain and sleeps only five or six hours at night is keen and alert soon after awakening. But it is an unhealthy activity. His nerves are at a high tension. He is on edge, so to speak. Such a strain, long continued, results inevitably in a nerveakdown.-Cleveland Leader

Half Truths.

Rest assured that most of your

A naked truth offends the most

The domestic service problem is

to get the domestics into the circle,

The family is a despotism gov

erned by the meanest member. It is

pered, who rules .- Louise Herrick

Wall. "In Lighter Vein" in the Cen-

Law Needs Reforming.

the libel law of Louisiana needs re-

who was pardoned the other day

For Nervousness.

"Trousers Optional."

The dispatch that tells us that

If you are nervous remember this

It is plain to Fourth Estate that

1.1

then to keep them there.

tury.

THE GREAT DESTROYER THE SUNDAY SCHOOL. SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT

Fatigue lowers all the faculties of THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE. the body. The effects on the other part of a man are just as important. In the Bushel or in the Jug-A Fant puts a chasm between seeing and ciful Story by John P. St. John icting; it makes a break somehow That is Not so Overdrawn as between the messages that come into May Appear.

> Farmer Boggs planted some new seedcorn last spring, imported from a far distant land, and as the result gathered two thousand bushels from twenty acres, and he took a wagonload to the country town to exchange for some necessaries of life.

He had just entered the main business street, when a saloonkeeper is exhausted he finds it difficult to be hailed him and inquired the price of patient. That is not his fault. It is his corn. because fatigue has forced him back

'Forty cents a bushel," said Boggs. a few hundred generations. His self-"But I can get plenty of corn for control is at a low ebb. The smallest thirty," replied the dealer in liquid annoyances are enough to make him goods

following of drunken iniquity the "Not such corn as this," said the lose his temper. Many temptations Lord will punish them in the persons farmer. "This is a new kind-grown are more violent and harder to resist of the Assyrian hosts, men "with anfrom imported seed. Nothing like it when a man is fatigued. His moral other.tongue." He clearly sets forth what are the effects of drunkenness in the State." sense is dulled. He loses the vivid-

"All right," said the saloonkeeper. ness of his distinctions between right 'I will take it, as I have the best and wrong, honesty and dishonesty. family horse in the country, and he We degenerate from the top down. shall have the very best corn in the The last thing acquired is the first market; so you may drive around to my barn, and throw the corn in the crib, and while there please tell John, Therefore, bodily vigor is a moral my hired man, to give old Faithful a good feed, and have him hitched agent. It enables us to live on higher levels, to keep up to the top of our up by 2 o'clock, for I want to take achievement. We cannot afford to my wife and two children out riding this afternoon.

Boggs unloaded the corn as directed-got his pay for it, made a few purchases, and left for home-while John promptly at 2 o'clock hitched old Faithful to the phaeton. But as the saloonkeeper, his wife and two little daughters were getting into the vehicle, old Faithful's eyes flashed like fire; he reared upon his hind feet, snorted like a locomotive, and it was all John could do to hold him. At last, when all were fairly seated, John was told to let him go, and off went old Faithful down the street wholly unmanageable, until, suddenly turning a corner, over went the phaeton, smashed into splinters, and its occupants sent sprawling into the street.

While the bruised and battered family was being picked up and cared for, a crowd of men succeeded in capturing old Faithful. A veterinary surgeon was called, and as he took hold of the bit, old Faithful's breath struck him fully in the face; ne smiled and said: "There is nothing the matter with the horse, only he is drunk-drunk on that new kind of corn.

The next day the farmer, ignorant of what had happened, took another load to town; he stopped at the saloon, but the proprietor was not in. He then drove around to his residence, rang the bell, and the saloonkeeper, with a patch over one eye, his arm in a sling, nose smashed, hobbled to the door, and was asked by Boggs if he didn't want to buy another load of corn.

Raising a crutch, he ejaculated: 'Corn-corn! do I look like I needed any more of that kind of corn? Look at my wife there with a broken arm. See my darling angels bruised beyond recognition. See my threehundred-dollar phaeton smashed into everlasting smithereens, and old Faithful so humiliated and ashamed that he can't look decent people in the face, and then dare to ask me if I want any more corn; get out of here, you villainous old clodhopper, or I'll set my big dog on you!'

day is almost past belief. And even Boggs had two thousand bushels more of what God is and what He is as men cannot escape the effects of of that kind of corn. He had depend-ed on it to lift the mortgage off his doing; God also will be ever doing strong drink, so women do not. And new things. He is forever active. awful as are the consequences of infarm, but now it seemed that all was He has purposes concerning me which He went to a lawyer, and told him his story. The lawyer informed him that all he had to do was to take out a license. A petition was at once prepared and the farmer started out

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COM-MENTS FOR MARCH 24 BY THE REV.I.W. HENDERSON.

Subject: Woes of Drunkenness, Isaiah 28:7-13-Golden Text, Hos. 4-11-Memory Verse, 7-

Because He loved He gave Himself for love of us! Who would another save, Must give his heart's love thus; The worthiest, gifts must always wait Till love unlock the golden gate. Commentary. It is not at all necessary to go to the Scrpiture to find matter applicable to a lesson on the woes of drunkenness. All too sadly we have but to look right around us in order to find examples, illustrations and texts for a lesson upon this theme.

do not cease from wantonness and the

on the minds of men. leading them

to defy even God Himself, and, with-

out fear, to flout His chosen prophetic

us, in words that blaze and burn, is

not more awful than the picture any

prophet of God might draw, if he so

desired, of the conditions of modern

life. To be sure it would not be pos-

sible to say that the ministry, as a class, are given to the vice of intem-

perance. It would not be possible to

say that those who, in any departure

of life, believe themselves blessed of

God with a prophetic message to men,

are, as a class, under the dominion of

that particular sin. The day long

since has passed when it was consid-

ered "the thing" for ministers to

drink and no great disgrace for them,

now and then, to become over-indul-

gent. The priest of God who drinks

is not the rule but the exception in

this more enlightened age. But al-

though the cup has come into dis-

favor among the cloth, it is all too

sad a fact that, in the world at large,

it is altogether too popular, both for

the welfare of individuals and of so-

abroad, in some very estimable quar-

ters, that when these lessons on in-

temperance are taught we should, as

far as possible, avoid telling the

youth of our Sabbath schools the plain, hard, appalling facts of the

woes of intemperance. The woes of

intemperance are only to be spoken of in the title head. They are to be

forgotten as we proceed to the study

of the lesson. Frankly the writer is

not of that same mind. Nothing is to

be gained by dodging the enormity of

the sin of intemperance as, to-day,

its lecherous hand stretches over our

land with eager desire to grasp our young men and maidens, our old men and matrons. Everything is to be

lost by refusing to look the evil in

the face and to paint it to the world

in its proper colors. It cannot be

passed by in silence if we are the fol-

lowers of Christ that we should be:

its baneful effect up on thousands di-

rectly and upon the whole nation in-

directly cannot be gainsaid. Its grip

must be broken, its influence must be

The woes of drunkenness descend

upon women as well as men; upon

the innocent as well as upon the

guilty; upon society as upon the in-

dividual. The amount of drinking

that is prevalent among women to-

nullified, it must be annihilated.

There seems to be an opinion

ciety as a whole.

The picture that Isaiah paints for

messengers.

In them there are no balms To heal the troubled mind; Who gives them has nor joy nor pain, Who takes them has but little gain. Isaiah draws us a thrilling, awful picture of the effects of drunkenness upon the people of Jerusalem, and especially upon their priests and prophets. He predicts that if they

But he gives more than gold Who gives, because he must, Riches of worth untold, Treasures of love and trust; Giving himself, he cannot live, Unless his heart and hands may give.

So learn thou to bestow From the great Giver Christ; Love's gifts will freely flow When the heart keeps its tryst; And no one stops to count the cost Whose whole glad life in love is lost. --Marianne Farningham, in London S. S. Times.

Her One Talent.

Margaret Sangster tells of a woman neither young, not beautiful, nor robust, nor accomplished, nor edu-cated, who became a bride. She real-ized that she was extremely unlike her brilliant husband. "I have not even one talent to fold away in a papkin" she said. But the busband napkin," she said. But the husband loved her, and she loved him, and would, please God, make him happy.

"There is one comfort—I can keep house," she said. So she planned the delicate, dainty, healthful meals, and kept the home clean, but not forbid-dingly spotless. It invited the tired husband to rest, to litter it with books and papers, if it pleased him to bring work home from the office, while she_sat beside him ready to smile or speak as he looked up. The husband said one day: "There is one talent you have, daNing, be-yond anything else in the world—the

talent of having time enough for anything." His home was a suburb of paradise, and he went forth to the competitions of life steadily success-ful in all his enterprises. And the quiet wife, who had time to love him, to share his hopes, listen to his plans, and make his life supremely happy, was an element in his success which counted more largely than even the husband knew.

It is rare to find in this hurrying world a being who works with an air of repose; who can pause to listen to another's story; who has a near touched to so responsive a key that sympathy in a friend's good fortune is as ready as pity for a friend's calamity.

This woman, who had the one tal-This woman, who had the one tak-ent of doing fully and blithely every home obligation, by degrees became a social power. A large class of girls each Sabbath bent eagerly around her while she unfolded the lesson to them, and upon stated occasions she outputies the near pole factored out entertains the poor, pale, fagged-out girls of the downtown factories, and keeps them by kindly word and helpful ministry and a Christian example, from places of temptation; for she believes it is as much a Christian work to keep young girls pure as to save the poor remnant of their ruined

lives after they have fallen. Telling of the life story of this woman, Margaret E. Sangster says: "Altogether, when I think of the sick beds this little woman sits by, the heartaches she soothes, the confidences of which she is the trusted recipient, the happy homelife which is hers, and the good she is doing, si-lently, I am quite sure her talent is bearing interest for the Master."-Sunday-School Lesson Illustrator.

HOW TO SAVE OTHERS.

ROYAL HELEPS bathered for the QUIET HOUR

Some gifts are only alms

That have no love behind;

Altogether he was the most unsathad no recollection of placing them isfactory convalescent imaginable, ex-

cept that he made visible and rapid there. strides toward health. There was Inquiries after his welfare were treated jocosely, and unless the medicine was administered with severity and regularity, he was only to ready to forget all about it.

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Two Lone Ones. 'A few days after Winyard Mist-

ley's return to London, his brother Charlie went to Devonport. From there he wrote that he had been offered the White Swallow, a gunboat, destined for service in the Pacific Ocean. "Of course I have accepted," he wrote; and gave no particulars as to when the White Swallow was likeabsence from England would probably be.

"With all his assumed laziness," observed the colonel gravely, "Charlie will push his way upward through the truck. He is a fine sailor. I am sure.

That same afternoon Mrs. Mistley and Mrs. Wright went out together. in order, they said, to have a quiet afternoon's shopping, as there were many things to be purchased and sent | Mistley came forward to meet him, on to Broomhaugh. The mother and and they turned toward the quarterson had been nearly a week in Seymour street, and there was now nothing to delay their departure for the North.

The colonel, being left in charge of the invalid, proposed a drive in the swer. He locked around him critipark, as the air was lovely and the cally with a practiced eye. It was sun not too warm. But Winyard not the first time that he had trodlanguidly expressed a fear that he den the deck of a man-of-war, though was not quite up to it, innocently ig- his recollection of such dated back to noring the fact that he had walked the days of the Crimea. He loosened downstairs alone that morning. Then the old silk comforter that took the he lay back on his sofa and gently closed his eyes, as if composing him- | frame, and said: self to peaceful slumber.

Presently the colonel left the room, treading noiselessly so as to avoid waking the sleeper. Shortly after- smooth water to where the land rose ward the street door closed with a gently, green and tree-clad, toward smothered bang.

Lena was seated on a low chair near the window, the regular click eyes, no sign of flinching from the of her needle acting as a lullaby to dreary years he knew he was facing. the sufferer. Soon, however, Win- And thus they stood side by side, the yard slowly unclosed one eye, then old man whose voyage across the the other. The click of the needle troubled sea was nearly over-he had continued. He turned slightly, and made bad weather of it, beating up lay there watching her. He could against a head wind all the way-and scarcely have wished for a pleasanter picture to look upon than that fair English maiden, sitting with daintily like his companion, had met the bowed head and busy fingers-"on stress at the very beginning of his duty," as it were-quietly fulfilling journey. her woman's mission. Like his

scrappy, unsatisfactory manner, and brother, he noticed then that Lena then Laurance Lowe beckoned to his was no longer the thoughtless, merry girl whom he knew two years beboatman to haul up to the ladder. fore The same brave cheeriness was there, but it was less liable to vessel once more: then he raised his the influence of circumstances: the solemn eyes to his companion's face.

same healthy power of enjoyment. They were unusually wide open, and but it was tempered by a greater Charlie noted the pale blueness of thoughtfulness. Something in the the iris as he returned their gaze. curve of her closed lip, something

Three weeks later, one afternoon no demand for lowered tones and as the sun began to throw a golden more use than a massive intellect noiseless movements in his presence. | ray from west to east, up the English that balks. Channel, a gunboat moved out into Plymouth Sound, and cast her anstray ideas have come over a neighchor there. The White Swallow was bor's fence. ready for sea-"ready for anything," her young commander said. Deeply sacred prejudices of society. laden with coal for her long voyage, she was as taut and trim and sparkthe pig in the clover problem-first

ling as paint and polished brass could make her. Already the strong individuality of the stalwart, ruler was beginning to make itself discernible among the not the strongest, but the worst-temmembers of her company. The White Swallow was eminently a "quiet" ship. There was no shouting, no unnecessary blowing of boatswain's whistles. Everything seemed to fit into its place-every man into his ly to sail, and of what curation her duties. And yet she was not, a gloomy ship, for every man looked forward to his six years' absence forming, since it denies the right of

trial by jury and restricts the right with serenity. of appeal. The case of Dominick About an hour before she was due C. O'Malley in the New Orleans Item, to sail a boat put off from the dockyard, and in a few minutes was alongside the gunboat. Seated in the after spending several months in jail,

should lead to a demand by publishstern of this small craft was Lauers in the State that when one of rance Lowe. He climbed up the their number is charged with crimwhite ladder, and made his way aft inal libel he should have at least with slow but assured steps. Charles as fair treatment as the law affords to a sneak thief.

deck together. "It is very good of you to come," said the young sailor.

simple rule. Nothing is so effective The old man did not appear to consider that this required an an-

as taking a drink of water every hour or two. Medical men declare that we should be helped in various ways if we were more thoughtful and persistent in this respect. It is certainly a simple rule, and one that is within the reach of the busiest among us.

place of a top-coat on his spare

London society men will wear blue "You are ready?" evening coats this season goes on to "Yes; we sail in half an hour." say: "Trousers or knee breeches will The young sailor looked across the be optional." It seems as if one or the other were essential. - Boston Globe, the blue heights of Dartmoor. There

the young sailor-tall, stalwart, and

almost painfully self-contained-who,

They talked a little in their usual

was no shadow of fear in his clear Airships For the French Frontier. Two airships of the Labaudy type are to be stationed by the French authorities on the German frontier, and it is believed that ultimately every frontier post will be provided with similar ships .- London Express.

France and Her Sailors.

France owes the greater part of her past glory and her present power to her sailors. There has been no discovery of geographical importance to which the name of a Frenchman has not been attached .- Paris Eclair.

Rubber trees are being planted and He turned, and looked round the developed in various parts of Africa, India, Samoa, Mexico, Central America, the West Indies and the Philippines.

The Abyssinian peasant is bathed "I suppose," said the old man, perhaps in a newly acquired droop of slowly-"I suppose"-and with a but thrice in his life-at birth, at the eyelids, reminded him of the wave of his lean hand he designated marriage and at death.

He has not yet unfolded. Therefore each year grows more sacred with wondering expectation. - Phillips A small brain that works is of Brooks.

> Jadam Bede on the Green River. I could not help thinking, when

one of the gentlemen was talking about the Green River yesterday, of the little instance that occurred when the River and Harbor Committee was traversing the Ohio. At every point that we stopped in Kentucky some members of the local community presented each member of our committee with a quart bottle of the real thing. We were traveling with light baggage, and before we got through we had more than we could carry. [Laughter.] More than we could carry in our valises. I understand that some of the members sent their clothes home by express and kept the liquor with them. [Laughter.] And I wondered if it was on the Green River that the Three Feathers brand of liquor is manufactured, and if they needed deep water navigation for that product. [Laughter.] I do not suppose it means that they really have three featheres, but that by using the liquor one could see three. [Laughter.]-Congressional Record.

Kansas' Fine Senate Chamber.

Kansas has, with the exception of New York, and possibly Pennsylvania, the finest Senatorial chamber in the country. The Kansas Senate chamber was adorned so lavishly that \$50,000 in excess of the appropriation was spent and a scandal grew out of the matter during Governor John A. Martin's term of office. Having spent so much on the Senate chamber, the State had nothing left with which to decorate and furnish Representative Hall, and the result is a cave of gloom, in which even habitues of the place occasionally get lost Nobody knows who bought the House iurniture or how much was paid for it, but the impression is that it was picked up at an auction sale .--- Topeka Capital.

Sunshine in London.

Not only was the sunshine of last car much in excess of the average, but, except in some places in the northwest, it was also greatly in excess of that 1905, which, again, was a bright year. It is very satisfactory to find that the greatest excess on the average is in London (Westminster), where the aggregate number of hours was 1513. This represents an excess of more than an hour per day .- London Lancet.

Luxury in Sport.

A man is not less a sportsman because he takes advantage of those improvements and advantages which the march of progress and invention has placed in his way. The hunting man is twitted with traveling luxuriously to the meet in his motor car. His forefathers would have done the same thing if they had had the chance .- The Bystander.

to get signers. He first went to the saloonkeepers, supposing that they would sign without a word. But he was mistaken.

Instead of signing his petition, they with one accord declared that any man who would sell that kind of corn to be fed to a dumb brute was worse than a heathen. Even the deacons refused to sign.

declaring that they could not stand it to see a colt humiliate and disgrace its mother by reeling through the public streets; or hear a cow bawl at the sight of her besotted calf; while a minister, with a look of indignation that was indescribable, said in thunder tones, that if his party ever licensed the sale of that kind of corn he would never vote its ticket again, and then he quoted Scripture about no drunkard entering the Kingdom of God; and, as a final crusher, he asked Boggs what would become of all the noor dumb brutes, if we licensed the sale of that kind of corn. Then he wept.

Poor Boggs, discouraged, returned to the office, dropped the petition on the table, sank into a chair as he exclaimed: "Personal liberty is a myth."

The lawyer, moved by sympathy, as lawyers always are, put on his best thinking cap. In a moment his countenance beamed with joy; he slapped Boggs good-naturedly on the back, and said: "Brighten up, old boy, I've got an idea. A capital idea, too; one that lets you out slick and clean, saves your farm, and, above all, preserves your personal liberty. You proceed at once to draw that corn to the distillery, have it made into whisky-and then circulate your netition for a license to sell the whisky, and they will all sign it; and thus the dumb brutes will be protected, personal liberty perpetuated, and, besides all that, such a course will not hurt the party. You see it all de-pends upon whether the corn is sold in a solid or liquid state."-National Advocate.

One-third of Nation Sober.

Thirty million people in America, or more than one-third of the Nation's population, are living under a prohibition law, says the annual report of the Associated Prohibition Press, a news service furnishing news relative to the prohibition movement. The report, which is a resume of the results accomplished by the various forces working for prohibition, states that the prohibitory area in foreign countries has been greatly increased during the year.

placards setting forth the curse of intoxicants, as follows:

"Great Britain spends in one year 174,475,270 pounds sterling on in-toxicating drink. (U. S. \$1,000,000,-000). It increases the death rate, ill health, poverty and crime. No one requires alcoholic drink either as food or tonic. Intoicating drink renders those who take it less able to do good work. Total abstinence length-ens life. The use of alcoholic liquors is a most potent and deadly agent of physical degeneration.'

temperance upon the lives of men, they are unspeakably more so upon the lives of women. For a moral and sober motherhood is the base upon which all society rests. And anything that destroys the purity and the beauty of our womanhood strikes at the very vitals of all human life. Its effect upon men is so widely spread and so generally recognized that we should be arrayed solidly as a Christian host against it. Wrecked business enterprises, ruined reputations, forfeited positions of truth and responsibility and profit, blasted homes. disgraced lives, are the frequent concomitants of drunkenness among men. And the worst of it all is this. that the men and women guilty of the vice of intemperance do not always reap the most distressing conse-quences. Upon the innocent, the fathers and moth - the wives and husbands and child. . a, all too often

the direful consequences of the indi-

the State suffers immeasurably

through the moral downfall of her

members through drink. Society has

an interest in every member of its

ranks. The weal of one is the wel-

of one has an evil influence upon

the moral health of "e whole com-

century ago Harriet Beecher Stowe

portrayed the woes of slavery, and

her name is famous and the slave is

the man who, with prevision, insight

and precision, can depict to the world

the horrors of intemperance unto the

emancipation of a host now enmeshed

Vs. 7, 8. Picture of the drunken-

The drunkards mock

They protest they are

prophetic

Vs. 9, 10. The drunkards moch aiah. "Knowledge," prophetic aching. "Tidings." "Revelations."

Vs. 11, 13. Isaiab retorts to them

The paint of pride is not the same

Millions For Machinery.

South Africa has expended \$50,000,

000 on new machinery, and the total

value of the machinery in the country

at the present time is estimated at not less than \$150,000,000.

Concrete Telegraph Poles.

and growing expense of wooden tele-graph poles, the Pennsylvania Rail-

road lines will make tests of a rein-

forced concrete pole at Rochester, Pa.

In view of the increasing scarcity

as the robe of righteousness.

with their own words. "Stammings." A foreign tongue. "Ano.a-

in the toils of this iniquity.

ness of the priests.

Assyrian.

Imperishable memory awaits

The woes of drankenness. Half a

Further.

vidual's sins are visited.

munity.

free.

Isaiah.

er.

ment.

teaching.

'Weaned."

not children."

The Christian.

· Christianity is something definite. It is the divinely revealed religion that comes to us through the personality, work and words of Jesus Christ It is not what some nice and well behaved people may happen to advo-cate. To be a Christian one- must fall in line with Jesus Christ, accepting Him personally as the true Saviour, and believing His doctrines as they come to us through the divinely inspired pages of the word of God.— Detroit News-Tribune.

Forgiveness Becomes a Conscience, Without this trust of God forgiveness is only indulgence and the experience of it becomes a mere escape. But with the sense of being trusted, forgiveness becomes a conscience, and puts into a man a new sense of honor to do his best and his fare of all and conversely the woe bravest for the God who believes in him.-George Adam Smith.

Ask Yourself.

Have you ever felt the exceeding sinfulness of sin? If not, try to understand the greatness of God's love as revealed in the cross of Christ, and you will soon begin to see what a horrible thing sin is. And the more conscious you become of your own sinfulness the easier it will be to take hold of Christ as an all-sufficient Sa-

viour. - transpile

God's Gift Must Be Appropriated. Men cannot buy their salvation with money; they cannot secure it by making long pilgrimages; they cannot merit it by any course of works, but obtain it only by faith. Faith is the appropriating act by which, through the help of the Spirit, we make our own the merits of Christ's work done for us on the cross .- Reformed Church Record.

More Blessed to Give Than to Get.

The probability that as a result of Giving is essential to the completethe new South African customs ar ness of Christian character. It is the rangement a number of manufacturcrowning grace because it is the maning industries will be inaugurated ifestation of the highest excellence. with at least reasonable prospects of It is a result of sympathy, of unsel-fishness, of contact with Christ, of permanency opens up some very in teresting possibilities for makers and the drinking in of His Spirit .-- Dr. exporters of machinery, states the Alexander Maclaren. British and South African Export Gazette. During the last five years

No Need to Worry.

If you walk with God you need not worry whether you will go through the gate with Him.

State to Import Song Birds.

A bill has been introduced in the Uncle Sam Making Mexican Coin. Oregon Legislature providing for the For the first time in the history of appropriation of \$5000 for the imthe New Orleans United States Mint porting of song birds by the State Mexican money is being coined there. Horticultural Board, the chief object Work was started January 1 on the being not to make the Oregon hedges coining of \$1,000,000 in Mexican glorious with song, but to conquer twenty-cent pieces, and it is expected the fruit nests that are getting the that by March 30 all of the 5,000,000 best of native birds, but that might silver pieces will be ready for shipsuccumb to the appetites of European flocks.

Few Paupers in Japan.

It is estimated that there are less than 10,000 paupers in the Japanese Empire, with its population of 37,* .000,000.

Leads to Physical Degeneration.

The London County Council puts up in all the tramways it controls