CHAPTER XI. Continued.

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"Nay, next the heart," said Sophy, laughing; "at least," she added, quickly perceiving by the other's face that her compliment had been taken au serious, and gone further than she had intended, "I believe orders are worn on the left hand, are they not?"

Here the countenance of the tutor, which had been lit up with evident pleasure, became grave again even to depression. As a man who knew everything except botany he could doubtless have told her on which side medals were worn, but that

point remained unsolved. "I have ventured to come here, Miss Sophy," he said, with some hesitation, and in a much lower tone than was his wont, "at an hour when I had reason to believe you would be found alone, to say a few words upon my own account.'

She bowed, but remained silent; it would not have been easy for her to speak, even had she been so mind-

"My life hitherto," he went on, "has been passed in pursuits with which it is impossible that a young most men similarly placed, I am not up without regret; and I think I am not too old to assimilate myself to new conditions. The very way in which I express myself is, I am well aware, unsuitable to the subject on which I would speak. I throw myself upon your charity to excuse all that; to make allowance also for many other things. I am a very humble suitor, Miss Sophy, but a genuine one. My heart is sound but not hard, I hope; yet you are the first woman that has ever made an impression on it. For that reason, perhaps, your image has struck the deeper into it. I have hitherto lived for myself alone. When I am in your presence the very thought of self vanishes; it seems to me that the highest happiness would be to live

Though the tutor's style was some what high flown, and, as he himself had said, unsuitable to a declaration of love, it was not unsuitable to him; on the contrary, it became him, while his manner had the earnestness and simplicity of a child. It was plain he was deeply moved. Nor was Sophy's demeanor by any means stoical. She felt for him with all her heart-and she felt for herself, too.

"Is it possible, dear Sophy," he exclaimed, with trembling joy, "that, in spite of all that is to be said against me, you are not altogether indifferent to me?"

He had made a movement toward her, but she stretched out her hand,

Mr. Mavors, unless respect, esteem and even affectionate regard be indifference, is quite true, but I can never marry you."

"You think that now," he pleaded, "I have taken you too much by surprise; you are astonished at my presumption, no doubt; and no wonder.' "No. no." she answered, earnestly;

"there is no presumption. The unworthiness is on my side, not on yours. But-do not urge it-do not press it-(for she saw that he was about to speak), I am engaged to another." "Engaged? Engaged to be mar-

ried?"

"Yes. It was not my intention to make it known—that is, yet awhile. But you have a right to know it. I have promised Mr. Adair to marry

"Is this quite fixed, Miss Gilbert?" he asked, in low despondent tones. "Can nothing alter it?"

"Nothing." She sighed heavily, as though she would have added, "I sincerely regret to say." But when he looked up with quick in airing gaze, as if to ask what th t sigh meant, she repeated with decision, "Nothing."

"I am very, very sorry," he mur-

mured softly. "And so am I," she answered; "that is," she put in quickly, "sorry, if you feel it so much, for your disappointment. There is no woman in the world who might not be proud of an offer from such a one as you, Mr. Mavors; and I am very proud, very sensible of the honor you would have conferred upon me. We shall always be friends, I know."

"Friends! Oh, yes, it can never be otherwise," he replied pathetically. "My heart will be in your keeping always, though you will not know it. Friends! Well, I hope you may never want a friend; but if you do-a friend in need-if I am alive you will know where to find one. Good-bye, 'Miss Sophy; pray, pray do not suffer yourself to be so moved upon my account"-for the girl was crying bitterly. "If I had thought it would have distressed you so. I would never have spoken.'

"I believe it," she murmured, and held out her little hand, which he raised reverently to his lips. Then, without once looking back at her, he left the room and let himself out at the front door. Two Trinity men met him in Trumpington street on his way home and raised their caps. For once in his life he took no notice of their salutation.

"How old Mayors is getting to look!" said one of these young gen-UTIO TO tlemen.

CHAPTER XII. Success.

When Sophy had seen Adair coming up toward the gate of the Laurels, she naturally took it for granted was he had caught sight of Mr. Mavors going up the gravel sweep to

Two are company, three are none,' is a proverb pretty generally acis a tutor of his college, and another view of my character. It may be a scholar of the same, the truth of the saying is borne upon the scholar with particular significance.

Sophy had good grounds for her no opposition. Adair had laid his thing of that kind; but he omitted no precaution to insure success. Nothing could be more modest and apparently diffident than the terms in which he made confession of having fallen in love with the canon's ward. He acknowledged that his having done so was an act open to censure; he could even imagine that it might be considered a breach of hospitality. If that was the view entertained by his patron, sooner than piness which no one could estimate matter as a fait accompli. but himself-to give up all pretensions to the young lady's hand. He confessed that he had reason to believe that his affection was reciprocated, but notwithstanding that and jecting to the match, that she prewoman can sympathize, but, unlike ferred to obey the voice of au- a honeymoon, before the Tripos. wedded to them. I could give them then bow to her decision and never know, since your position in the extrouble her with importunity of ap-

> Perhaps it was not altogether unnecessary that Adair adopted a course so judicious and conciliatory, for, though the canon had already almost confined to the regions of imagination; when it had escaped canon, gently. from them and been put into formal shape, as in his conversation with his sister, its reception had not been favorable, and it had seemed less satisfactory to himself; and, now him full grown, like Minerva, it gave him a considerable shock. It is all very well for a kind, thoughtful man, advance (in fancy) humble merit to high places; but when humble merit advances itself without assistance and then demands his sanction to the transaction, he is sometimes apt to think the step a little audacious.

peal.

"If, as I gather from what you say, Adair," was the canon's grave reply, "you have already spoken to my ward upon this subject, I confess I think you have done wrong. It was to me, and not to her, that you should have addressed yourself."

There was a pause, which Adair purposely prolonged, though he had, in truth, long prepared his reply. Then he answered, humbly: "As to that, sir, I have not a word

with the palm upward, to prevent it. perhaps, some extenuating circum- was not displeased that she dis-"That I am not indifferent to you, stances; but I do not do so. I was played no raptures at the prospect This was a sagacious reply, for

what it implied was that Adair had only so addressed himself upon receiving such encouragement as few young men could be expected to withstand; but as for putting in that plea, not even wild horses should have torn it from him. The canon, with Sophy's behavior to Herbert at once. He was vexed and bit his lip, but where such complete submission was made, contention was impossible.

"Your communication has taken me very much by surprise," he said. "I cannot say that it gives me-ahem -unmixed satisfaction."

"It would be, indeed, surprising 'I am well aware that what I have said must seem presumptuous-in-

deed, even audacious." "Nay, nay," put in the canon, touched by his young favorite's humility. "I don't say that. The absence of fortune and family is, of course, a serious drawback; but blood and money are not everything. As to the latter, you have the material within you, if I am not much mistaken, by which nowadays fortunes are made; and I believe you to be a man of sterling merit. My ward has some money of her own, which will be always hers; no one else can touch it. So far her fortune is secured. And you are not a man to sit with your hands before you and live on your wife's income.'

"I should be ashamed, indeed, to do that, sir. It is very difficult for a man in my position to excuse without accusing himself; but I should like you to feel that Miss Gilbert's fortune has formed no part of her attraction for me."

"I am glad to hear it, and I be lieve it," said the canon, earnestly. "In the case of your engagement being a short one-and upon the whole I should prefer a short engagement-you will be giving up something not inconsiderable yourself. You will only gain your fellowship, in fact, to lose it; that is £250 a year or so.

"I hope I shall be able to make £250 a year, sir, by my own exertions," answered Adair, with a smile of confidence.

"No doubt, no doubt; still, as a matter of fact, you would give up that much."

The canon was not replying to his young friend so much as to certain other persons not present, to whom he felt it would be necessary to advance "extenuating circumstances; not only to take this young man's side, but to present the view of the matter as seen from his standpoint.

"So far as the mere money is concerned," he went on, "you may be considered as the working partner. who, though he brings no capital to that he was coming in; but the fact | the concern, contributes the brains." Thic was a dangerous metaphor,

because it suggested that Adair make his call, and though Adair lit- under certain circumstances, might tle guessed his errand, he felt no in- have the use of the capital, but the clination to follow in his wake. canon was unaware of the signifi- City.

cance, and though it struck Adair; he took no notice of it.

"Of course, there will be a great deal of consideration-yes-and consultation," he resumed; "and even if I take my ward's wishes in this matter for granted, Mr. Adair, I can say nothing for certain respecting this proposal at present."

"Indeed, sir, I fell very grateful that you should take the matter into consideration at all," returned the young man, gravely. "It is quite as much as I could have dared to hope for. But as to consulting others, I trust entirely, next to Miss Gilcepted; but when one of the party bert's regard for me, to your own much too kind a one-indeed, I feel it to be so; but the truth is, sir, I have not the qualities that win popularity, and elsewhere I can scarcely conviction that the canon would offer look for favor. Poverty and friendlessness are passports to your good plans with too great skill to fear any- will; that is not, however, the case with the world at large, sir, but far otherwise."

"You shall have fair play, Adair, you may be sure of that," said the canon, assuringly. "I shall not be persuaded to do you the least injus-

There was another prolonged pause. Adair, convinced that he had gained his end, was unwilling to break ground in any direction. The more, too, he left his companion to lose his good opinion he was pre- his own reflections, the more likely pared—though at a sacrifice of hap- he felt he would be to regard the

"In case this marriage should take place," continued the canon, though-"I suppose you young people fully. would be rather in a hurry. I have myself said that I am adverse to any supposing, in case of the canon's ob- long engagement, but there must be nothing to distract the mind, such as thority to that of love, he would You must take your degree, you amination will form your future credentials."

"I quite understand that, sir," returned the young man, quietly. "Moreover, I should like to win my spurs-to distinguish myself in the pictured to himself the young man only way that for the present lies in as Sophy's suitor, the idea had been my power-for-for Sophy's sake." "That is well said," observed the

Though the canon had thus quito made up his mind, it was not free from qualms as respected the opposition which his consent to Adair's offer was likely to meet with. He that it started up suddenly before expected some epigrammatic disapprobation from Mr. Mavors, and a word or two of quiet but decided condemnation from his sister. But independent of conventionality, to in this, as it turned out, he was agreeably disappointed. Sophy herself, it is true, did not exhibit much enthusiasm when he informed her that her lover's prayer was granted. She was very far from being moved, but her feelings seemed to take a re-

She threw herself upon her guardian's neck and poured out her very heart in gratitude for his long continued kindness to her. It would have seemed to a less unegotistic nature that she grieved more at parting from so true and tried a friend than she rejoiced at the happiness that was awaiting her. There was no doubt, however, of her having plighted faith with the young of excuse to offer. I might plead, scholar, and, on the whole, the canon before her. Such subdued bliss, he philosophically concluded, was more

trospective direction.

likely to last. Mr. Mayors received the intelligence without one word of criticism or comment. It was not, as his friend was well aware, an example of silence giving consent; but it was something that he forebore to speak his mind. He seemed to be quite Perry in his mind, fell into this trap prepared for the news and to bow to the inevitable. All he said was: "I hope with all my heart that Miss Sophy may be happy."

Miss Aldred exhibited considerably more surprise, but also restrained from any expression of opinion.

"You know, William," she observed, gravely, "where I wished her choice to fall, but since she has made if it did, sir," was Adair's rejoinder. her own selection, I have not a word to say against it."

To be Continued.

Hunting Big Game.

In the East African protectorate last season 3130 head of game were killed by sportsmen from all parts of the world. The most dangerous sport of all, and that which President Roosevelt is looking forward to when his term of office ends, is lion hunting; not baiting in the orthodox fashion of stalking, but driving them on horseback and riding them down. The beasts lie low in the long grass when hard pressed and spring on their pursuers in all the blind fury of despair. Frederick Shaw Kennedy killed seven lions on a recent trip, one being shot at a few paces while making a murderous charge. Frank Baden-Powell, brother of the general, killed a freak rhinoceros which had a single straight horn twentyseven and one-half inches long .-New York Press.

Real Estate in Korea.

One of the most astonishing regulations has been made regarding the transfer of real estate in Korea. No one is to be allowed to sell or buy real estate except by express permission of the Governor. This is apparently a move on the part of the Japanese to prevent the selling of any land in Korea except to people that they approve, for the Governors are, of course, under the Japanese advisers. It makes no difference that foreigners have as good a right to buy land as the Japanese. The matter will have to be tested in the court before the Powers will allow their citizens to be curtailed in their privileges in the peninsula .- Korea

The Motor-Cough.

Nows.

The Daily Mail has discovered that the "motor-cough" is "caused by the minute particles of dust raised by motor-cars which lodge themselves in the laryngeal passage." If people will use their gullets as garages, what can they expect?-Punch.

Between 12,000 and 13,000 liquor licenses are in force in New York

PLOT TO KILL THE CZAR

Concerted Attack Planned on Palace at Tsarskoe Selo.

Greatest Terrorist Conspiracy Since the One of Eighty-two Years Ago Foiled by Accidental Discovery.

London. - The Daily Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent reports the accidental discovery and foiling of the greatest terrorist plot since the great Decemberist conspiracy eighttwo years ago. The correspondent says he has thesensational story from trustworthy sources.

According to these versions no fewer than eighty conspirators resolved a couple of months ago to assassinate Emperor Nicholas, and plans were made to carry out the deed at Easter. The plotters includ-ed reserve officers and other officials and civilians whose loyalty hitherto had been undoubted. A large num-ber of conspirators, the correspondent says, was made necessary by the great precautions taken nowadays to protect imperial personages.

The plan was, the correspondent says, to approach Tsarskoe Selo in groups and then execute a sudden and daring attack on the palace. The first group, consisting of thirty-four men, arrived on the Russian Good Friday, when, from some means unknown, suspicions against them were aroused and the whole thirty-four were arrested at Tsarskoe Selo. Documents found in their possession led to the apprehension of the other members of the band in St. Peters-

HEARST RECOUNT SUSTAINED.

Court of Appeals Unanimous in Decision Reversing Former Opinion. Albany, N. Y .- The Court of Appeals sustained the right of Attorney-General Jackson to attack in the name of the people the title of George B. McClellan as Mayor of New York City in behalf of William R. Hearst. The Hearst cause has now won in all courts. The Court is unanimous,

and no opinion is given. Attorney-General Mayer, Mr. Jack-son's predecessor, denied Hearst's application for permission to begin quo warranto proceedings against Mc-

DEATH SHOWS IMPOSTOR.

Australian Posed as Lord Beresford and Got Much Loot.

Asheville, N. C .- A tale of crime and deception equalled only by the notorious Lord Douglas, is that of Sidney Lascelles, of Australia, alias Lord Beresford, of England, whose body now lies in an undertaker's establishment in this city. He has been identified by W. T. Cheney and Linton A. Dean, of Rome, Ga., as the person who looted that town, claiming to be Lord Beresford. The dead man came to Asheville under the name of Asquith.

Insurance Conspirator Confesses. Charles F. Carrington, accused

jointly of conspiracy with George R. Scrugham and Charles Stirrup in the life insurance ballot frauds, in New Yory City, turned State's evidence, alleging that Scrugham had ordered defective policy holders' ballots corrected and saying he had "chloronistration ballots

Emigration Alarms Hungary. In consequence of the great increase in emigration, the Hungarian Manufacturers' Union, at Budapest, will hold an inquiry into the causes in the hope of finding some practical means of keeping the people at home. Industrial and agrarian circles complain of the scarcity of labor. Many villages are almost deserted.

Funeral For Ian Maclaren. The Lord Mayor and Corporation of Liverpool are arranging a public funeral for the late Rev. Dr. John Watson ("Ian Maclaren"), who died May 6 at Mount Pleasant, Iowa, and whose body is to be brought there by the widow of the late deceased.

Thomas Ryan Favors Daniel. Thomas F. Ryan said the possibility of his being named as a candidate for President was "too remote." He believes the Democrats should favor a Southern man, and is in favor of Senator Daniel, of Virginia.

Murphy to Leave Tammany.

Charles F: Murphy has agreed to resign as leader of Tammany Hall, provided he may name his successor and that Mayor McClellan, of New York, will then recognize the organ-

A Murderer Hanged.

Alexander Hermann, murderer of Martin Korchinsky, was hanged at the State prison, Wethersfield, He met death coolly and without flinching.

Acquitted of Peonage.

W. C. Sprott, marshal of Mulberry, defendant in the second of peonage cases, tried in the United States Court, at Tampa, Fla., has been acquitted.

Wisconsin Candidate Withdraws. Irvine L. Lenroats withdrew from the contest in Wisconsin for Senator Spooner's place.

Taft Neutral With Foraker.

It was announced in Washington that Secretary Taft and his friends would neither aid nor oppose Senator Foraker in his contest for re-elec-

Great German Lock-Out.

The Master Builders' Association, of Berlin, Germany, and its suburbs, has decided to lock out all masons and bricklayers, over 100,000 men.

Sporting Notes.

Harvard easily defeated Dartmouth in a dual athletic meet. The Cleveland Club has sold third

baseman Perring to the Toledo Club. William A. Larned, the National ex-champion, 23 to coach Cornell University lawn tennis players this seamonwealth.

In the Swarthmore College track meet Krueger, the football captain, put the shot forty-five feet nine, inches, within three inches of the intercollegiate record of forty-six feet, held by Beck, of Yale.

THE GREAT DESTROYER

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Poem: How My Boy Went Down-A Lawyer's Story - Crusade Against Absinthe in Switzerland -Liquor Ruins Thousands.

It was not on the field of battle, as not with a ship at sea But a fate far worse than either
That stole him away from me.
'Twas the death in the tempting wine-cup
That the reason and senses drown;
He drank the alluring poison, And thus my boy went down.

Down from the heights of manhood,
To the depths of disgrace and sin;
Down to a worthless being,
From the hope of what might have been.
For the brand of a beast besotted
He bartered his manhood's crown;
Through the gate of a single placeure Through the gate of a sinful pleasure My poor, weak boy went down.

Tis only the same old story That mothers so often tell.

With accents of infinite sadness,
Like the tones of a funeral bell;
But I never thought, once when I heard it,
I should learn all its meaning tyself;
I thought he'd be true to his mother,
I thought he'd be true to his mother,

But, alas! for my hopes, all delusion! Alas! for his youthful pride! Alas! who are safe when danger Is open on every side?

O, can nothing destroy this great evil?

No bar in its pathway be thrown,

To save from the terrible maelstrom

The thousands of Boys going down?

—Christian Helper. A Sermon on Intemperance.

A lawyer in Chicago relates that going home one night from his office he was accosted by a blear-eyed-blotched beggar clad in rags. Looking at him more closely, he asked his name. His suspicion was confirmed. It was an old college friend, the brightest man of his year. Give me a dollar for old acquain-

tance sake," whined Misery piteously. What has happened to you?" said his friend. "You have been in trouble. Why did you not let me know?"

The tramp eyed him wistfully.
"No trouble," he said, "but of my Why did you not let me know?' own making. I succeeded well enough for some time, but I went into company, and drank hard. Not at first, but I could soon drink as much as any of them. It became a habit. After carousing into the small hours, I was not fit for business next day. One good chance after another I let slip through by being unnerved, until my partners got rid of me, and I sank to this."

His friend looked at him pitifully.

He said, "You can make a new start out here, and I will help you." "No," said the other, "I have lost energy and hope. Give me enough money to get a meal and a bed. That is all you can do for me."

His friend pleaded with him, but to no purpose. He took him to a restaurant and fed him, and found him a decent lodging for the night. The next morning he went to see him, but during the night he had committed suicide. Slains by the liquor that had ruined thousands .-Christian Life.

One Glass of Wine.

Revolting, indeed, as are the de-tails recited in the New York courtroom where the Thaw murder triel is in progress, and deeply though we deprecate the publication of such sensationalism and the consequent influence upon readers young and old it is to be hoped not all will miss the lesson that upon one glass of wine the fearful story hinges. If the beautiful girl whose husband is on trial for his life had been reached total-abstinence teaching, if she had never taken a first glass, that one fatal glass of poisoned champagne would never have passed her lips.—Union Signal.

Value of Distance.

The Chicago Tribune says: "The greater the distance to travel, the less the likelihood of temptation.

* * At a distance of three full miles a saloon is not so demoralizing as when near at hand, and the His character and personality have average young man is likely to give the subject serious consideration before he traverses that territory to the page of history. gratify the cravings of an unwise and unwholesome thirst." Many times we hear it said that the proximity of the saloon has little to do with the amount of liquor consumed. This is specious, but a little thought will all worldy success and honor. And convince us that such an argument is fallacious.—Home Herald.

He Kept His Pledge.

A boy fifteen years old, who had just organized a temperance band of twelve boys for temperance work in his own town, was taken quite ill. When the doctor ordered hot whisky to be given him, and it was offered to him by his mother, he refused to take it, saying, "Mother, if I take it and live, I could not face the boys with a broken pledge; if I die, tell the boys I kept my pledge—kept if for them." The eleven boys are men now, living true to the pledge they made with their young leader.—Christian Endeavor World, Boston.

What Each Man Gets. The following appears on a sign

in the window of a liquor store in New York City: "From a bushel of Corn the Distiller gets four gallons of Whisky,

which retails at \$16. "The Government gets \$4.40.
"The Farmer who raises the Corn

"And the Consumer gets Drunk."

gets 20 cents. "The Railroads get \$2. "The Manufacturer gets \$9.40. 'The Retailer gets Hell.

Kansas City Post.

Swiss Vote Against Absinthe. A referendum in the canton of Geneva, Switzerland, has ratified the w prohibiting the sale of absinthe by a vote of 7841 to 7081. The vote will act as a great encouragement to the anti-absinthe movement, and the believe." wlble federation now appears to be

Opposed to Saloons. Bishop Warren, of the M. E.

Church, is an out-and-out champion | not be proud .- John Flavel. of the Anti-Saloon League.

Temperance Notes. Intoxication while on duty is a misdemeanor for a railroad employe in California, and, if death results,

a felony. The Oklahoma constitutional convention has decided to submit the bilities of a Northern route as an question of prohibition as a separate outlet for the great grain crop of issue to the voters of the new com-

President Garrett, of the Seaboard Air Line, in a general order to em-ployes declares that no man addicted to the use of liquor can remain in the service of the company in any capac-



THE MASTER'S HOME CALL.

Oh, sweet is the Master's ca'l to rest;
And how it cometh, and when, and
where
Matters but little to those who hear,
And rise and follow. He knoweth best.

When the waves of Jordan ran rough and high, And the Christ of Galilee, walking nigh, Hath brought them safe to the stormless

Some have gone home through the surging

And some thro' the fires of pain have passed, While close to their faltering footsteps 'A form that was "like to the Son of God,"
Till the golden gates were reached at last.

And some on the Saviour's tender breast

Have fallen asleep, like a tired child— Forgetting the sorrow and anguish wild— And Himself hath carried them home to God teach us better to do His will,
And nearer to live from day to day
To the home that never shall pass away,
Till our heart's last longings Himself shall

-Edith G. Cherry, in London Christian. These Ever Living Words. Heaven and earth shall pass away,

out My words shall not pass away.— St. Luke, xxi., 33. The creative word of the Infinite fashions the marvels of the universe, establishes its order, and ordains the end for which it was spoken into being. It echoes in every nook and cranny of creation; it enters into every relation of matter and into every adjustment of circumstances, and in the end it must rule the whole

development of life and all life's spiritual accompaniments. Thus, when Christ says, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away,' means that the principles of God's justice, truth and right, and His, the Son's interpretation of them are the fundamental facts which must endure; that though all we see and touch and handle pass away these things remain and persist forever. And, furthermore, He means that words and deeds antagonistic to these have no permanence and abiding quality, that they run counter to the great active purpose of creation, the upward trend toward the great ideal and ensue in suffering, unhappiness, retribution and the final sweeping away of the men, the races and institutions that have given them voice and expression.

"Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away." What a wealth of meaning is in the fervent utterance of those syllables if we give ear to and ponder and heed them! What we need in this age of ours is not so much a knowledge that there is a law and sequences in life; as that there is some character whose words and deeds illustrate that law in its highest manifestation; whose personality and whose speech embody all there is of moral permanence and benefit to mankind. Goodness is a mere sound of syllables unless there be some character in which it can be em-

bodied. Some of us pretend to understand what goodness is, but we say the average individual of the age does not live it, and we will frame our lives as others do. We see some men dwelling amid a worldy environment who are brave enough to refuse such standards, and we say in pessimis-tic comment: "What is their reward? They are not making progress with the world; they are missing the opportunities which they might seize. We forget that the word which is true, the character which is noble, the soul which is embued with faith and ideals, though it be crushed to earth, shall rise again. We forget he splendid example of the Master, and that, though rejected of man, survived the scathing hand of time and risen above all others that mark

As we study the words of Jesus and comprehend the Word of God let us strive to learn how priceless and anduring they are—how their value to live by is above all commodities, so let us strive to make our lives and characters speak, and bear fruition, in these blessed words, the sweetness and the beauty, and the health of which shall bring peace and contentment and abiding strength unto our souls .- The Rev. Andrew F. Underhill, Rector St. John's Church, Yonkers, N. Y., in the Sunday Herald.

Faithful. The judgment of Christ, which is simply the utterance of fact, takes no heed of the extent, but only of the kind of service and puts in the same level of recompense all who, with however widely varying powers, were one in spirit, in diligence and devo-The eulogium on the servants is not "successful" or "brilliant," but faithful," and both alike get it .-Alexander Maclaren.

Loving the Unlovely.

To love the whole church is one thing; to love, that is to delight in the graces and veil the defects of, the person who misunderstood me and opposed my plans yesterday, whose peculiar infirmities grate on my most sensitive feelings, or whose natural hults are precisely those from which my natural character most revolts, is quite another.-Mrs. Charles.

Where the "If" Belongs.

Always put your "if" in the right place. In the case of the man who wanted Christ to cast out the dumb spirit of his son, the father said, "If Thou canst do anything;" but the Lord answered him, "If thou canst Christ straightened out extension of the law throughout the he "if" and put it in the right place. -D. L. Moody.

> A Means For Humbleness. They that know God will be humble; they that know themselves can-

> Cruise of the Neptune. The Dominion Government has

published a description of the cruise of the Neptune in Hudson Bay waters. The object of the cruise was to gain information as to the possithe Northwest. The conclusion is that Hudson Strait is navigable for ordinary iron steamships from July 20 to November 1, and this period may be increased without much risk by a week in the beginning of the season and by perhaps two weeks at

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COM-MENTS FOR JUNE 16, BY THE REV. I. W. HENDERSON.

Subject: Israel's Escape From Egypt. Ex. 14:13-27-Golden Text: Ex. 14:30-Memory Verses, 13, 14

-Commentary. God not only delivered Israel from the evil that fell upon the first born of the Egyptians but He also deliv-

ered them altogether out of the hands of Pharaoh and his heavyhanded taskmasters. The circumstances of this escape of the children of Israel from Egypt are memorable. They are worthy of study. For they reveal to us many strictly human characteristics and other characteristics that are divine.

All went well with the children of Israel as they journeyed through the desert to the borders of the Red Sea until Pharaoh loomed up behind with his chariots and his warriors. Then terror took possession of God's peo-ple. They lost sight of the fact that God was still with them although Pharaoh with a mighty army was at their heels. They lost sight of the pillar that by night and by day had gone ahead of them. They forgot that they were led of God and that His arm was mightler than the got that they were led of God and that His arm was mightler than the arms of the Egyptian hosts. They forgot that God had promised to see them through with this expedition to the end. And it is not strange. To get a square view of the enemy they had to turn their backs on God. And whenever any man turns his back on God and then trief his coverse. God and then tries his courage against the hosts that so sorrely beset him he becomes afraid. The only way in which we can fight sin successfully is to keep our eye fixed on God I resel was blestelly accessed. God. Israel was blissfully unconsci-ous of the nearness and the power of the enemy until she turned her face from the front and looked backward. And so we if we are to march out of sin into the Holy Land of God's Kingdom must contemplate God more and sin less. The Chris-tian life is as much a renunciation as it is a warfare. It is as much the steadfast following of a light as it is running away from or fighting

against darkness and sin. "The Lord shall fight for you."
That would have made a better
Golden Text. This is the inspiration Golden Text. This is the inspiration of every Christian. The Lord shall fight for us. What weakings we should be were it not for God. How should be were it not for God. How little we should accomplish were it not for the empowering of God. How futile all our efforts would be were we deserted of God and left to ourselves. The knowledge that God fights for us and that we are inspired and led of Him is the main stay of the Christian heart. We should be helpless were it not for should be helpless were it not for

True as it is that we are guarded and shepherded of God it is no less true that we have to do much for ourselves. In all the dealings of

God with Israel we find that He insists that they shall do something as well as He. Moses had told them that God would fight for them. It was a great truth. But when God commanded Moses to order Israel to go ahead and keep their eyes to the front and leave the rear guard to Him he declared a truth equally as important. For God's victory would have been harder won if they had remained in the desert. It was necessary that they should go through the Red Sea. It was necessary that they should move on. That is to say that it was not so much a time for declarations and for prayer as for action. And so, with all of us, the time comes when we must place the emphasis not so much on talk and on prayer as on work. Pharaoh might easily have overtaken a pray-ing Israel that stood still; but he found it an impossible task to catch up with a God-fearing Israel that kept on the move. That Moses, should pray and that the people should stop to consider and to debate was perfectly human. But God's plan was different. The time was one for motion rather than for pray-er. And this is a lesson that we all ought to learn, the lesson of reinforcing our prayers with constructive activity. We should go further and accomplish more and be less vulnerable to the onslaughts of sin if we were always certain to reinforce our prayers with good wholesome prog-ressive activity in the interests of

God and of His kingdom.

The tenacity and steadfastness of Jehovah are worthy of comment God gave His promise to Israel that He would see them safely out of the hands of the Egyptians. When the host of the Pharach drew near God did not desert them. Although the Israelites grew frightened God was not terrified. He did not desert them. He kept His word with them, The pillar that by day and by night had gone ahead of them as a guide was transferred to their rearguard as a defense against the enemy. God not only guided them but He protected them. He was tenacious. When they grew weak and lost courage God was strong. When they vacillated God was steadfast. Al-though they doubted Him He did not leave them. He stood by them to the end. Having decided and promised to see Israel in safety out of Egypt God carried His work to completion. This is ever the characteristic of the divine working. However languid we may become, however our courage may wane, however much we may be terrified by the hosts of sin He never deserts us. He never fails us. He always has opened and He always will open a way of escape unto us if we will but trust Him and do His will.

Gives Drunkards \$6 Each. A "savings bank annex" to the branch of the Municipal Court of Chicago, presided over by Judge Cle-land, is announced by the Judge as an additional means of reform held out to unfortunates who come be-fore him. Any person paroled by the court will have a savings account in a Chicago bank, with a gift of \$6 from the bank to start the account. The gift carries with it the condition that the person will keep sober and will deposit to his own account \$2 each month. 'The amount deposited may not be withdrawn until the end

of the year. Cigarette Smoking in Russia. Every male in Russia over fifteen ears old smokes about 150 cigarettes a week according to a British consular report on Poland and Lithuania. One pound of tobacco suf-

fices for 1000 cigarettes. Hearing Strangely Restored. A man of Witten, Germany, who had been almost deaf for some years, recovered his hearing completely af-

ter a terrific explosion.