CHAPTER II. Continued.

"But why? you must have some reason? "Surely we are very happy as we

are!'

"Hardly, as far as I am concerned. Just think, Sybil, how often do I ever see you? Why, this is the first time since that evening at the Pontifexes' that I've had a chance of being alone with you. I have to be content with catching sight of you through some confounded crush, and think myself lucky if I get a look or a word in the course of the evening."

"I think you might have seen that from the first!" she said. "but I suppose t is your nature and you can't help it, so I must forgive you. And I will tell Aunt Hilary everything

this very evening!" "I can't think of letting you do that." he said. "It ought to come from me."

She gave a little sigh of very obvious relief. "If you think it best," she said. "And when will you tell

"To-morrow, as soon as the sitting is over."

"We shall be scolded dreadfully. I know," said Sybil. ruefully. "Still, so long as it relieves your mind-'And now," she added, brightly, with a complete return to her original gayety, "don't let us think of disagreeables any more. I've a surprise for you. While you were persuading yourself, I dare say, that I had completely forgotten all about you, what do you suppose I was doing for you this morning?-guess." "I can't tell, I'm sure," he said,

"if it wasn't slippers."

"Of course it wasn't slippers," said Sybil, indignantly; "to think you've no more imagination than that. It was nothing of that kind-I don't go in for it. Well, I had better tell you. I bought you a little present-you know I never gave you anything in return for that lovely ring, which I've never worn yet."

"You gave me this," he said, taking the hand which was nearer to

"That didn't cost me anything to give; this is a real present—are you grateful, or will you tell me how foolish it is of me to waste my money on presents? That is what Aunt Hilary used to say when I gave her anything. To be sure," she added, reflectively. "I always had to borrow the money from her first. But you will try to like this?"

"I think I can promise that," he said; "I haven't any words to thank you with."

"You must wait till you see itperhaps you won't care about it. I don't know what made me think you would, but I'll tell you how I came to get it. I was driving with Aunt Hilary, this morning, and we went into a little bric-a-brac shop near Oxford street, where aunt had heard of some Sherraton she wanted to look at. Well, the shop was kept by the dearest old man, who wore a velvet cap, and seemed so low spirited; and while Aunt Hilary was upstairs looking at Buhl cabinets, the old man poured out all his sorrow to me. It seems he has had nothing but misfortune for months, losses and breakages and burglaries and fires-all kinds of trouble, poor thing. Well, I felt so sorry for him, particularly as I knew quite well that Aunt Hilary wouldn't buy anything-she never does: so, as I had made up my mind to get something for you, I thought I would get it there to cheer him up a little. But all the things were so dear except one. I'm not going to tell you what it is, because you'll know very soon; but it has a little story connected with it. It was dug up a short time ago by some Captain Somebody, who had to leave the army shortly after for some disgrace he got into-so the old man told me And the ship which brought it over from India was wrecked and all the cargo lost except just that one thing. which floated safely to land wedged inside a lifebelt. So it's rather a curiosity in its way.'

"Evidently," said Campion,

"But I had such a fright while I was buying it, for in the very middle who should come in but Lionel Babcock! He came smiling up in that patronizing way of his, swelling his chest out, and said, 'Well, little one, and what are we throwing our pocket money away on now, eh?' So of course I had to show him, and then he wanted to know what possible use could I find for that. And I told him I had bought it because his last photograph didn't do him justice, and then he went upstairs to find Aunt Hilary, and I had just time to give your address and swear my old gentleman to silence. It ought to be at your house by this time. I do wonder what you'll think when you see it!"

"I shall think it my chief treasure, whatever it is. I shall keep it all my life."

"But will you really, Ronald? Somehow I don't like to think of your ever parting with it. Will you promise to keep it-whatever happens?

"Whatever happens," he agreed, smiling at her earnest, charming

"Well," said Sybil, "we've had a nice long talk and only one quarrel, and now I must go. Renald."

"Not yet," he pleaded. "Yes," she rejoined, "now, me at the Mastermans', because I favorable from a ornamental p'int of wanted to talk with that odious view, or you wouldn't have spent your Alice; and I assured her I could find | money on it, sir?" my way across the park alone. She true, for I hadn't the least idea I Sybil's. should meet you. I ought to go back ous about me. No, you mustn't walk it look on the low bookcase?" g step further with me-I forbid it.

You will have your own way to-mor-

They parted, and he watched her graceful figure till it disappeared in the dusk, and then he, too, made his way out of the park with a heart lighter than it had been when he en-

tered. He reached the corner, and was a few yards from his studio, when he noticed a youth, an errand-boy apparently, preparing to cross the road with a most superflous degree of caution for that unfrequented quarter; again and again when half-way across he would retreat to the curbstone he had left, looking this way and that, as if completely demoralized by nervousness.

At last he seemed to pluck up courage and made a run for it, with an uncalled for determination which mightily amused Campion: he was still laughing when an empty hansom dashed round the corner and bowled the poor boy over a few inches from the footpath.

The cabman, without waiting to see what injury he had done, whipped his horse to a gallop, and was gone horrified and before Campion, shocked as he was, could stop him or ascertain his number.

He could only run to the boy and pick him up and wait there while he leaned, white and gasping, against the railings of Campion's garden. When the boy could speak he said, "You'll bear me out, mister, as it wasn't none of my doing; the guv'nor, he told me to be keerful, and I've been keerful enough-if it's broke it ain't my fault noway."

"Never mind that," said Campion. "the chief thing is, are you broken anywhere?"

"I don't think as how I'm broke anywhere, though I fell all nohow; the shaft of that there 'ansom ketched me on the shoulder and sent me a-spinning. But feel o' that there parcel, sir-do it seem all right to you, through the paper? Well, that's a good thing, anyhow. If you knew the job I've 'ad a bringin' of it 'ere you'd feel for me, you would indeed! I took a 'bus at Tot'nim Court Road, and blimy if both the 'orses didn't

go down! Then I took another at the Cirkis, and we got a-racing down the Edgeware Road, and run into a butcher's cart and very near turned over that time. I never see anything like it! Then sez I, 'Not any more ridin' for me,' I sez, 'I'll walk the rest.' And, would you believe it, sir-if all the kebs and 'busses and carts there was didn't seem bent on runnin' mver me! Never run such an erran' in all my born days! Why, I was like a old woman by the time I got 'ere, and just as I sez, 'Blame the himage!' sez I. 'I'm quit of it now! round comes that there gallopadin' 'ansom, and over I goes like a skit-

tle!" "I saw " said Ronald, "you weren't to blame in the least; and now you had better come with me and we'll

see if you've broken any bones. "I must deliver this 'ere parcel, and get that off my mind first," said the boy stanchly, and then Campion discovered that it was addressed to

himself. "Why, it must be Sybil's present!" he said, as he saw the label. It was curious to think of the perils it had run of miscarrying and even perishing; its escape struck him as a sort of special providence.

He had the boy attended to and examined at once. Fortunately he had escaped with a bruise or two and a slight shaking. "I never heard no cab." said Bales, "the boy's been fightin' on the way-them young raskils will get fighting-he never got them bruises in no accident!" and no argument would move him from his opinion.

Meanwhile Campion had unpacked the precious parcel in full confidence of finding something with a pretty fanciful association with it, some graceful and well-chosen addition to

his household gods. His spirits fell suddenly at the reality; it was a household god literally enough, being nothing more nor less than an extremely ugly Oriental idol, such as a Buddhist shrine in China or Burmah might contain.

It was made of a dingy mottled kind of alabaster with a sparkle here | stop with friends who will look after and there under the smooth surface, the robes were faintly indicated by a dull red lacquer, and it was represented squatting cross-legged with great fanlike hands on its knees.

The eyes in the broad flat moonface were closed, and the general expression was one of smug and sleepy self-satisfaction-as if it were being reverently tickled by an unseen attendant.

This, then, was Sybil's first present, and at the sight of the inscrutable smile on its calm countenance Campion's demon of doubt again stirred: the smile seemed to be saying:

"Now do I look the sort of thing a girl would give a lover she seriously and honestly cared for?" and the answer he gave was: "No, she has sent me this in some faptastic spirit of mockery-not love; she has been playing with me after all.'

# CHAPTER III.

From a Pedestal. Campion was still gloomily staring at his ill-favored gift when Bales returned from seeing the errand boy safely off the premises. "I suppose," remarked the attendant, with a dubious and inquiring inflection, "I supcoaxed aunt to drive home and leave pose as that there himage struck you

"It was a present, Bales," said said one never knows what kind of Campion, unconsciously vindicating people one may meet, which is quite his own judgment at the expense of

"And now suppose you sugges at once, or she will be feeling nerv- some place for this idol-how would

"It wouldn't look no handsomer three years.

than what it would elsewhere," said Bales.

"Try it on the bracket where the Hermes is now--you had better fetch

the steps, perhaps." Bales fetched a pair of steps, and, bringing them to the mantelpiece, mounted laboriously, and, after deposing the reduced but faithful plaster copy of the antique, prepared to establish the Oriental in the room of the classic divinity.

He turned on the steps, holding the image out at arm's length, as he remarked with strong disgust: 'Just think, now, that there's niggers so ignirent as to fall down and worship this here old figgerheadwhy, I shouldn't have believed-But what Bales would not have be-

lieved was not destined to appear on that occasion, for at that instant he lost his balance and fell, accompanied or preceded by his burden. A wild clutch at the small overmantel brought the entire piece down, with its valuable load of old Bohemian glass, Venetian pottery and Roman terra-cotta, the hard won spoils of Campion's Continental wanderings, and Bales lay on his back in the midst of the ruin.

"Well," said Campion, rather grimly, as he relieved him of the overmantel and picked him out of the fragments, "you've contrived to come down on a rather extensive scale,

Bales sat up and rolled his eyes. 'I've come down on the edge of a fender," he : .id. "It'll take me an hour to clear up this mess," he added, in an injured tone. "I didn't make it, confound you!"

said Campion, laughing in spite of his anger; "here, get up, and collect the fragments. My Hermes smashes to atoms, I see, and I suppose the idol has come off no better.' "The idol, sir, being uncommon strong, has remained 'old and entire,

which is more than I can say the same of my ed; my skull's all in fractions, and my brains in that state of concussion I 'ardly know what I'm a-saying of, or whether I'm sitting down or standing up. All I can say is, the next time your friend takes the tailings and by-products of the a fancy for sending you a present I uranium minerals. There will also hope he'll choose one that's easier be erected a bathing establishment, to 'andle, that's all."

But at least Sybil's gift has escaped the slightest scratch, and Ronald, in the midst of his annoyance at the wholesale destruction, was glad that he would not have to tell

her that her idol was in fragments. Where should he place it now? Perhaps, after all, the studio and not the sitting-room was the best place for it, and there Sybil would see it when she came the next day; he had a little Chinese pedestal round which a gaudy dragon curled itself, and upon this pedestal he established the idol for the present.

The next morning, when he came in to his breakfast, it was to find a Twenty years later the level of the letter on his plate, the stamp and marking of which made his hands shake as he opened the envelope; he knew it contained the long-expected answer from Sybil's father, Colonel

It was a cautious and rather hesitating letter. The colonel began by saying that, if Campion's position and projects were all he had stated them | will be forty miles long, and the fast to be, there could be no reasonable objection to the match, particularly as his sister, who was a better judge stops. The purpose of the long rails of these things than he could be, had is to make a smooth and easy riding allowed them to become engaged; for track by eliminating fifty per cent, of he presumed that her consent would the rail joints as compared with ornaturally have been obtained in the first place.

The probability that Mrs. Staniland, too, had heard from the colonel that morning, and be hopelessly prejudiced against him, made Campion's work fitful and unsteady until the results were not satisfactory, the cost time fixed for the appointment, and when the studio bell announced that Sybil and Sybil's aunt had arrived

he felt extremely ill at ease. But Mrs. Staniland's manner, which was the same as usual, showed him at once that she suspected nothing : yet; the colonel must have put off writing or missed the mail, and Campion was still in time.

She was a stately, handsome old lady, with iron-grey hair veined with silver, large and luminous eyes, and a complexion still unwrinkled, and tinted like a delicate apple; she spoke with a certain incisiveness, and even when she meant to be most gracious her tone was the tone of one having authority.

# To be Continued.

# Cats.

A cat may purr and purr, and be a villain. Once let the cuisine fall below the proper mark, and off goes the ungrateful (but shrewdly) animal to him better. That is the keynote of the feline character, shrewdness. It is the human traits in their characters which make men call cats selfish. The motto of the cat is "Business is business." If a man takes this as his motto, and acts up to it, we call him a successful man, and we allow him to write absurd essays on "Hints to Young Lads," and so on, in our papers. But we do not honor the cat. -London Globe.

# Cook Had a Shock.

In a North Side home the other day, a cat lost one of her nine lives, and the cook had a shock from which she did not soon recover. It was the cook's afternoon off, and when she had finished her work, she turned out the gas in the kitchen range, and went away leaving the oven door ajar. When she returned to get dinner, she closed the door, and started the fire. As she went on with the preparations for the meal, she heard the cat crying, and looked every possible place but in the oven to discover the animal. Finally, when the biscuit had been prepared for the baking, she opened the oven door, and out fell a roasted cat .- Columbus Dispatch.

# Why Kings Lie Awake.

A London correspondent says King Edward eats a square meal just before retiring. This closely resembles a clew to the origin of the saying, 'Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."-Louisville Courier-Journal

New York City has added 33,400 families to its population is the last



Asbestos sheets are being instituted under the mattresses of sleeping cars on some of the railways of the United States to shut out the heat from the radiators underneath.

What is said to be the largest projectile ever manufactured was made at the Krupp works for the Czar's Government. It weighed 2600 pounds. It was made for a gun which is placed in the fortifications at Kronstadt.

Holland has set engineers to work to pump the water out of the famous Zuyder Zee and turn it into dry land. When this work is accomplished there will rise where 4000 fishermen now sink their nets farms and homes for 50,000 Dutchmen.

Only flaming arc and high-efficiency incandescent lamps are used in the business portions of Berlin, and ninety per cent. of the outdoor lighting is now done with flaming arc lamps. Both tantalum and tungsten lamps are used, but the former are seen usually in old fixtures where the lamp cannot be placed vertically.

Vigorous efforts to preserve the more remarkable animals of Africa continue. At a recent meeting of the National Preservation Society at Cape Town, the Chief Justice, while urging the need\_of stronger measures to preserve the rare flora and fauna of that country from extinction, asserted that the gnu, the gemsbok, the mountain zebra, the eland and the giraffe are now nearly all extinct.

In connection with the Austrian governmental establishment for the preparation of uranium products there has been built in Joachimsthal, Bohemia, a laboratory for working up radio-active substances found in where the radio-active mine water will be used for healing purposes.

That strange African lake, Lake Tchad, has been the subject of renewed attention within the past two years, and the fact that in a period of twenty years it alternately increases and decreases in size and depth seems to have been well established. Four or five years after the beginning of the period the level of the lake becomes very low, and then rises again to the former height. In 1906 the lake was very low. According to native records it was nearly dried up between 1828 and 1833. water was very high.

The use of rails sixty feet long for electric interurban railways is proposed in connection with the construction of a line of this character intended for very high speeds with heavy cars. Regular freight trains are also to be operated. The line trains will make the run in fifty-five dinary thirty-foot rails. Rails of this length have been used extensively in street railway tracks and on the interurban lines of the Indiana Union Traction Company. In the latter case, however, it is reported that the of maintenance being unduly high.

# THE JAPANESE WAY.

#### Rules For a Mass Meeting to Protest Against Higher Taxes.

The Japanese governing idea has sometimes a directness of application which is only equalled by its simplicity. The same spirit which prompts a Japanese citizen to build the front door of his house so low that a possible burglar could not get through it with a bundle of plunder on his back leads the Japanese official to specify in an emergency just what shall constitute a crime, so that the unruly may know when he trans-

gresses. A short time ago a new holiday, Constitution Day, was decreed in Japan, with the idea that the common people could pad along all together to some park and hold exercises in glorification of the event which made Japan nominally a free government But the restless politicians of Tokio ever on the alert to stir up trouble, planned a monster mass meeting in Hibiya Park to protest against the alarming increase in taxation, instead

of to give banzais for a constitution. The police authorities remembered the three days of ctreet fighting that followed the announcement of the Portsmouth peace treaty in the fall of 1905. On that occasion all the uproar was started by the barring of the gates to Hibiya Park by police order, and within three hours the house of the Home Minister, across the street, was burned, and people were being cut down in the broad avenue facing the park by the swords of the mounted gendarmes.

With all these circumstances in the following notice in prominent places about the city on the day that

the mass meeting was to be held: No arms shall be carried by those who attend the meeting.

No kerosene oil or matches shall be carried. No electric car shall be burnt. The Diet buildings shall not be

destroyed by fire. No members of the Diet who sup ported the tax increase bills shall be assaulted.

Happily the police prohibitions specifying what should constitute something more than a nuisance had their effect. There was no riot .-New York Sun.

# On Reing Too Good.

The man who is too careful about living so that future historians may say nothing ill of him is likely to keep them from saying anything concerning his achievements.

# The Sunday-School

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COM-MENTS FOR MAY 31.

Subject: Jesus Risen From the Dead, John 20:1-18 - Golden Text, Rev. 1:18-Commit Verses 15, 16-Commentary.

TIME .- Morning of Sunday, April 9th, A. D. 30. PLACE.-Garden

EXPOSITION.—I. Peter and John

Investigating, 1-10. All the apparent

contradictions in the Gospel narra-

about Joseph's tomb.

tives would disappear if we knew all the facts in the case. It was dark in more senses than one as Mary hurried toward that tomb in which she fancied her Lord lay, but the sun was soon to rise and bring to her the brightness and joy of an endless day. As soon as Mary saw the stone rolled away she jumped at the conclusion that the tomb had been rifled. It never occurred to her that her Lord had risen and that God had rolled away the stone for her to enter the empty tomb and hear about her risen Lord. Thus we often in our ignorance and unbelief put a dark construction upon facts that are really fraught with the gladdest meaning. Mary was looking for a dead Lord and she will shortly find a risen one. Eagerly did Peter and John run to the tomb that was reported robbed. John, being the younger, reached the tomb first, but in gentle reverence does not enter, but stooped to look in. Peter, true to his impetuous disposition, rushes right in. He sees the linen clothes lying and the napkin that had been about Jesus' head carefully rolled to-This is gether in a place by itself. an apparently insignificant detail, but one in which there is deep significance. It is not merely a proof that the tomb had not been rifled, leaving disorder behind. It shows us that Jesus in that supreme moment of His life displayed that same divine serenity and calmness that marked His whole career, and instead of excitedly snatching the napkin from His face and hurling it wherever it might fall, quietly took it off and in an orderly way rolled it up and laid it down in its place. Some would have us believe that this story is not fact but fiction. Where is the master-artist that was capable of this minute but sublime touch of life, and not merely human life, but divine life? When John entered and saw "he believed." It was ignorance of Scripture that had kept them from believing up to that point (v. 9). They were responsible for not understanding and be-lieving before (Luke 24:25, 26). II. Mary Weeping, 11-15. It was

love kept Mary lingering at the sep-ulchre, it was unbelief that kept her weeping. Again and again had Jesus told His disciples that He was to be crucified, buried, and that He should arise again the third day. But this was so contrary to their ideas that they could not understand it, and it found no lodgment in their minds. His enemies remembered it (Matt. 27:63), but His friends did not. No wonder Jesus rebuked them for their unbelief and hardness of heart (Mark 16:14; Luke 24:25, 26). Mary looks into the tomb to see if after all there is not some mistake about it, half hoping to see the body of her crucified Saviour lying there. She sees two angels, but she has no eyes for minutes, including three intermediate angels, it is her Lord Himself she wants. Half in wonder and altogether in protest the angels exclaim, "Woman, why weepest thou?" Mary's answer is very touching, "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him." Her faith was badly shattered, and yet she still speaks of Jesus as "my He was a dead Lord, but she Lord." will go to Him. And right at her back was the living Lord who had come to her. The darkest hour Mary ever knew will soon give way to the gladdest. Now Mary turns and looks quite steadfastly at Him, yet does not recognize Him. How clear it is that we are reading an actual description of facts, and no skillfully constructed fiction. No one manufacturing a tale of the resurrection would ever have made it up in this way. This is life, not fancy. Jesus repeats the question of the angels and adds another, "Whom seekest thou?" Mary's answer to Jesus' question has in it an exquisite touch of life and love: "Sir, if Thou has borne Him hence, tell me where Thou has laid Him, and I will take Him away.

III. Mary Worshiping and Witnessing. The way Mary came at last to recognize her Lord is also deeply significant. He said just one word, 'Mary." There is a swift turn and a glad scream, "Rabboni," and she is at His feet, seeking to hold them fast. But Jesus does not suffer her to hold Him fast. There are other sad hearts and Mary must leave Him and hurry "Not of Me lay hold-but to them. " So there are times when we lie at Jesus' feet and rapturously embrace them; but Jesus bids us rather rise and go tell others the glad truth that has been made known to us. Jesus is not ashamed even after His resurrection to call this weak band of disciples, so slow of faith, "My brethren" (cf. Matt. 28:10). He is our Brother still. Jesus speaks of God the Father not only as "My Father," but also as "My God." Nothing could bring out more clearly and decisively the true humanity of the risen Christ.

# The Touch-Stone.

The bearing of men towards the sins of others is always a touch-stone of character .- Marcus Dods.

Bandit Robs Her Stocking.

At Sedalia, Mo., a man masked with a red handkerchief attacked Mrs. Eugene Hugenschmidt, wife of mind the police authorities posted a traveling salesman, as she stepped from the rear door of her home at night and after binding her hands and feet, tied her to a sewing ma-The robber then took \$75 chine. from her stocking and escaped. Mrs. Hugenschmidt dragged the sewing machine to the telephone, removed the receiver with her teeth and with difficulty informed "central" of what had happened. A policeman went to the house and released her, but the robber was not found.

At Winnipeg, Manitoba, the Canadian Pacific Railway posted an open shop notice in all shops operated by the company from Fort William to Vancouver. Four thousand mechanics are affected.

# Open Shop Order.

At Winnipeg, Manitoba, the Canadian Pacific Railway posted an open shop notice in all shops operated by the company from Fort William to Vancouver. Four thousand mechanics are affected

#### THE WARFARE AGAINST DRINK.

TEMPERANCE BATTLE GATHERS STRENGTH EVERY DAY.

Isle-Amazing Figures.

bill for 1906 are in. It appears that

in that year the forty-three million

people of the United Kingdom drank

33.891.101 barrels of beer, 39.302.

402 gallons of spirits, 12,328,691 gallons of wine, and 15,000,000 gal-

make a lake that would float a huu-

infants in arms, consumed nearly

thirty gallons, costing about eighteen

dollars, or say ninety dollars per fam-

ter of the average British family in-

For the whole kingdom the liquor

bill of 1906 amounted to \$809,681,.

829. British public opinion is torn

just now by two insistent demands,

one for old-age pensions, the other for more battleships. The great navy

advocates say that the country must

build two ships to Germany's one, and that it can not find money and

still carry out the government's pen-

\$54,000,000 to \$140,000,000 a year.

according to its liberality. The most

anything now proposed by the gov-

sixth of the nation's drink bill. A

seventh part of the remainder would

build ten new battleships, which is more than the most enthusiastic ad-

vocates of naval expansion have

thought to be necessary. By confining themselves to three hundred

million dollars' worth of beer and

two hundred million dollars' worth

of spirits, without curtailing their

consumption of wine or other liquors

at all, the British people could have

their old-age pensions and their bat-

To check any tendency to moralize

at the expense of others, it may be

worth while to mention that in the

same year in which Great Britain was

consuming 1,286,710,729 gallons of liquor, we were consuming 1,874,-

25,409 gallons. We might say that

even these figures showed us to be

drinking less than the British in pro-

portion to population, but it happens

that the British excess was all in

as much distilled spirits, when in pro-

portion to population we should have

had only twice as much. Yet the

British race is not particularly noted

for abstemiousness in the matter of

Progress of Temperance.

made in my boyhood to stay the rav-

ages of intemperance. Alcoholic liq-

nors were no longer served by far-

mers to their laborers in the haying

fields, or by churches to attending

ministers at ordinations. But in

spite of the Washingtonian movement

intemperance was common and re-

spectable. Mr. Whittler told me that

In his boyhood liquor was sold at all

the dry-goods stores, and that practi-

cally all the farms in the neighbor-

hood of his home were mortgaged to pay the liquor bills. I think that

within my memory all liquor selling

has been confined to specially li-

was less common than now, drunken-

ness was both a more frequent vice

told by college men that to-day

was not bad form in the colleges in

1850. I think those in my class who

had never been drunk-and they

were perhaps half the class-were

looked upon by the others somewhat

as a tenderfoot is supposed to be

looked on in the pioneer settlements

of the West, and I think we some-

how had a sneaking feeling that we

lacked a chapter of human experience

which a manly man rather ought to

have had-once. New Year's Day in

New York City was specially devoted

to social calling by the gentlemen on

the ladies furnished refreshments,

which in a great majority of cases

included wine. In the late afternoon

and throughout the evening one who

was upon the streets was sure to

meet well-dressed gentlemen decided.

ly the worse for liquor, and some-

times one met them in the parlor .-

Dr. Lyman Abbott, in Woman's Home

Twenty-five Years of Prohibition.

"In Carrollton, Carroll County, Ga.,

prohibition has been a success for

more than a quarter of a century,

said L. C. Mandeville, of that place

"It was in 1874. I think, that local

option was first inaugurated in Car-

rollton, and since that time there

was only one short period when liquor

was allowed to be sold legally. That

was several years ago when the

county passed a law permitting it to

apparent to the people, however, that

even this slight concession was work-

ing badly, for intoxication increased

almost at once, and after eight

months' trial the county was glad to

return to the old system of total pro-

hibition. I had been Mayor for sev-

eral years just previous to the passage

of the 'gallon law,' and it was ap-

parent to me that prohibition was the

only way to reduce drunkenness and

have found by long experience that

the sale of liquor works great injury to our business interests."—From the

Temperance Notes.

However it may be as to Maine and

Kansas, declares the Charleston News

and Courier in the South the fact is

trade it involved a loss to the distil-

lers and brewers of \$10,000,000 year-

The saloon is the only business

that does not advertise its results or

point to its successes. No "finished

goods" sign is put up by the liquor

dealer. Look for that in the Potter's

Five years ago the men who pre-

dicted that, in 1907, whisky would

be legally prohibited by one hundred counties in Kentucky would have

Business men realize that prchibi

tion pays. One thousand men buying

1000 \$10 suits is better than five sa-

loonkeepers and ten bartenders buy-

ing ten \$40 suits and twenty \$23

been locked up as a innatic.

ly, and to the State in loss of reven-

that prohibition does prohibit.

Georgia in the teetotaler ranks.

ues about \$2,000,000.

Field.

suits

lawlessness to the minimum.

Washington Post.

Companion.

the ladies of their acquaintance; and

It

and one less reprehended.

drunkenness is not "good form.

But, if drinking in social circles

censed liquor saloons.

Some progress had already been

strong waters.—Collier's Weekly.

We drank over three times

tleships, too.

beer.

come.

This represents at least a quar-

THE GARDENER. Britain's Sea of Liquor-Over Eight Hundred Million Dollars a Year My garden stretches to the sun,
But, O how faint and pale to see!
I love to think, when winter's done,
How gay my plot will be;
For though I can not see them thrive, the
Gardener keeps my flowers alive. For Drinks in the "Tight" Little The items of Great Britain's drink

In spring, the lily beds are white
With little bells that ring and sing,
And all green things that love the light
Are just awakening,
I half forgot how still and deep the Gar-

RELIGIOUS READING

FOR THE QUIET HOUR.

lons of other liquors-enough to dener puts them all to sleep. dred battleships. Taking all kinds of liquors together, every man, woman And when the summertime is come, and child in the kingdom, including

And I am happy all day long,
And I am happy all day long,
The linnets, that to-day are dumb,
Bear up my happy song
Above the very farthest star to where the white snow angels are.

When I kneel down to make my prayer Before I in my bed am curled, I thank the Gardener for His care Of this, His tired world,
Thouga I sow seeds and toll the sod, the
real true Gardener is God.
—Chambers' Journal.

#### Self-Mastery.

But I keep under my body and bring it into subjection .- 1 Cor. 9:27. Every man is a king, and to him is given the sceptre of a kingdom. His body is full of vital forces and his sion program. The cost of an old-age spirit of vast and turbulent powers. pension scheme is estimated at from If he controls, masters, holds these well in hand, his will be a successful and happy life. But if he allows liberal plan, which goes far beyond these powers to run wild, to know no firm rein, to riot at caprice, his life ernment, would cost a little over onewill be a failure and wreck.

The apostle here, first of all, calls attention to the need of bodily selfmastery. "I keep under my body." The body is our most excellent servant, but a tyrannous master. Its appetites and passions must be gov-erned, subjected to discipline. That the body is largely the seat of temptation, and that, as our text says, "it-must be kept under," is the secret of the value of the church season of Lent. It means that it is better to deny the body than to lose the soul.

Again, keep under the heart, the affections and the temper. The heart feeds the engines of the soul and is the nursing fire that moves it to deeds. A real man will be master of his thoughts, feelings and desires. That the world does not see them does not concern him. He sees them, and he will not tolerate that which is not clean, just and noble.

Here it is, in this inner secret chamber, that men and women are made or unmade. "As a man think-eth in his heart, so is he." He who keeps under discipline his impulses and affections will be master of his words. He will not be at the mercy, of his temper. He will not speak hasty words. His outbreaks will not pain those who love him. He will bo cool under public stress, judicious in speech, calm under trial, kind and gentle in his home. In any test he will illustrate the Scripture, ruleth his spirit is better than he that

taketh a city.' To a true self-mastery we must keep under the spirit of selfishness. tendency is one of the most insidious and powerful in human nature. The great majority of people almost unconsciously lead selfish lives. Their hearts do not go out in true brotherhood. They do not enter into fellowship with need and suffering. They "pass by on the other

side" of scenes of sorrow and woe. Sir Philip Sidney, as writer, soldier and courtier, was the admiration of his age. But his noblest act was when, dying from a bullet wound on the field of battle, he instantly handed the water brought to quench his burning thirst to a wounded soldier carried by, whom he saw eagerly looking at it, with the remark, "Thy neces sity is yet greater than mine." Such fine self-repression can come alone from a discipline of obedience to the rule, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

The struggle for self-mastery is the secret of individual fate. Victory of defeat, salvation or ruin hangs on the issue. This is the temptation that puts every man, woman and youth to the test, to tell of what moral stuff

they are made. "It is ruin to any one," says Ruskin, "if he lets himself alone, does not keep himself under the curb and spur of discipline." So Virgil, in Dante's great poem, first takes the poet through all the experiences of hell and purgatory, and then leaves him tobe his own guide, saying, "Master over thyself, I now crown and mitre

thee." To gain this self-control requires a sharp fight against our lower nature, and success alone can be won with the help of God. Here religion offers her supreme aids-prayer, the Bible and the church, with her uplift to Heaven's altar. A perilous and won-derful course is that before every soul-life on earth, with its dangers and triumphs, and then the spirit's

flight amid the stars. And the first requisite, reader, for this great venture is self-mastery, thou hast thyself, body and that spirit, all thy powers and forces, under wise and firm control.—The Rev. sold by the gallon. It soon became J. B. Remensnyder, St. James' Lutheran Church, New York, in the Sunday Herald.

# A Wonderful Comfort.

It is a simple yet a wonderful comfort to have a second self which is a child; to possess a childhood of feeling in the midst of manhood; and, when the work of the day is passed, to lay our folded hands upon the knees of God as once we did upon cur mother's knee, and looking up, to say, "Our Father, which ar Heaven."—Stopford A. Brooke.

The Only Way.

your blessings when there aren'

It seems selfish, you say, to enjoy

# enough to go round among all your

fellow-beings. Why, that's the only way to make them go round.—Sam-To drink now it will be necessary to move to the North, dodging, of uel M. Crothers. course, Maine, Kansas and North Da-Truest Test. kota, which have already preceded The true test of character is where what is borne or done must remain When Georgia cut off the liquor

unknown, where the struggle must be begun and ended, and the fidelity be maintained, in the solitary heart. -Ephraim Peabody. Canada to Speak For Herself. At Ottawa Sir Wilfrid Laurier appointed William McKenzie, of Otta-

wa, as Secretary for the Imperial and

Foreign Correspondence of the co-

Privy Council of Canada. The Do-

#### minion Government, it is believed, thus takes a step toward Canada doing business with foreign countries itself and without acting through the medium of the British authorities.

feet in New York City.

Seats For Passengers. The Public Service Commission's order for providing every street car passenger with a seat went into ef-