

5

CHAPTER III. Continued.

"Now, Mr. Campion," she began, as she shook hands. "this really must be the last sitting; I was going to send for you to come and tell me about the picture on the day we came home from Eastbourne, but it was you can find the carriage, and wait really such a frightful evening I there till we come out. I shall not be didn't like to send my man out." "It only wants one more sitting,"

he said, "and then I shall not have to trouble you like this again."

"Oh, I don't mind any necessary inconvenience. Now tell me, do you want quite such a glare of light as you have here? I should have thought it so unbecoming to any com- with whom you are slightly acplexion-but you are the best judge, no doubt. I'm going to settle myself down as comfortably as I can, and you get to work, and let us have it over. You surely haven't left Willoughby in the carriage, Sybil; ah, no, did." there he is. Willoughby, come here, sir, and keep mistress company."

Willoughby was the pug, who resaid Campion. luctantly abandoned the tour of inspection he had begun, to lie by her side in a little Oriental divan, the one oasis of luxury in that artistic desert morning. in which Mrs. Staniland was now established with a work basket, books and papers as specific for enaui.

There was a mischievous sparkle in Sybil's eye when she turned her head toward him. "Willoughby is frightened of that very hideous little image over there on the pedestal. Is that a new acquisition. I don't remember seeing it here last time!" She said this with the utmost unconsciousness, only her eyes danced.

"It was given to me only yester-'day," Campion replied, "by a friend." "You must have thought just when

you first saw it that your friend was laughing at you. He frowned slightly. "I have

thought so ever since-never more than now. And yet I have tried to believe, too that my-my friend would not have deliberately stooped to trifle with me."

honor.'

Sybil's eyes were soft and repentto defend himself." ant at once. "I think you are right," she said, softly, and she forgot that make no excuses." she had no right to clasp his hands just then. "Very likely your friend bought it because at the time he real-Iv thought it was a curiosity and interesting in its way. Perhaps he fancied, too, that whatever it wascoming from-from him, you know, you would value it." one another."

"Now you have put it in that way, I feel sure of it. And the friend was not mistaken. I do value it. There's something in its face that distinctly grows upon one."

now. Willoughby, who had evidently taken a violent prejudice against the inoffensive stranger, had been growling and sniffing around its pedestal for some time, and now, unable to land. refrain from more open manifestagood-by.' ions of dislike, he was barking furi-

were buying it; we had a little joke about it, you and I. didn't we, my child?

"Did we?" said Sybil, "I have forgotten!"

"Now I begin to understand," said curred to him that Sybil might be Mrs. Staniland. "Lionel, will you be troubled by official inquiries which so good as to go outside and see if would only vex her whether the letter had been received or not.

long-but I have some business to arrange with Mr. Campion first." "By all means," said Babcock;

wouldn't disturb you for worlds." When he had gone Mrs. Staniland turned upon Sybil.

"May I ask if you are in the habit of sending presents to young men quainted?"

to give it a wash down. What with "Not as a general rule," exclaimed the black dust about, it's got so that Sybil, "but-but it makes some difa little soap and water wouldn't do ference, doesn't it, when you are enit no harm.' gaged to the person? I thought it "Just as you like," said Campion.

"This for the post, sir?" said "The truth is, Mrs. Staniland, that Bales, as he was leaving the room Sybil has promised to be my wife," with the idol tucked under his arm like a terrier, and saw Campion's let-"We wrote to papa, directly we

proval on the face of the Oriental

to another hand, and he put it in the

letter-box himself, confident of re-

ceiving the answer by return of post;

he waited the next day, and two days

knew that Sybil and her aunt were

image on the cabinet opposite.

still at Sussex Place.

knew it ourselves," said Sybil, "and | ter on the table. "No-let me see, I was going to we were going to tell you this very the post with it myself; but, very well, Bales, only it must be posted

"I don't know whom to admire most. And has my brother written to approve of this very prudent arrangement?"

'I got his answer this morning," ten minutes the idol reappeared, not said Ronald, as he handed her the a whit cleaner, in charge of Mrs. colonel's letter. He felt extremely Bales. small. Thanks to Babcock, their se-"Could you oblige Bales with a

cret had been disclosed in the most little brandy, sir?" she asked. disastrous manner and at the worst "Certainly, you know where to find possible time.

it. Isn't he well?" Mrs. Staniland read the letter with "He's had a slight fall, sir, and oursed lips, and then returned it to came down rather severe-like on Campion. "My brother," she obthe back of his head. I don't know served, "seems to have taken it for granted that you would not have what's come to Bales lately, he's took so to falling about and 'urting him-self." And later in the day Bales' concealed this from me: but Horace is too ready to give other people grim countenance was not improved credit for possessing a sense of by a bandage, but he made no refer-

ence to his accident. "Aunt Hilary!" cried Sybil, "Ron-Had Sybil a heart or had she not? ald always wanted to tell you." He waited again for some airily ten-"Hold your tongue, Sybil; Mr. der lines from her, but they never Campion ought to be very well able came.

He sent for Bales and questioned "Oh!" exclaimed Campion, "I him; but Bales was indignant at the mere suggestion of any default on his "I can find none. I forbid you, part. "Any letters, Mr. Campion, sir, Mr. Ronald Campion, to call at my

as you give me to post. I post. You house or attempt to see my niece gave me that there letter-and posted without my permission." it was, you may depend upon it." "I will engage," he stipulated, "not

After this he decided not to write to attempt to see her for the present, again; Sybil's silence was evidently provided you allow us to write to intentional. Still he did not blame or doubt her; she might be prevented. "Then I think that is all. As for the portrait, that must do as best it or have promised not to write until

she had seen her father. can. If you have a conscience, Mr. The picture was finished, but now Campion, it should be troubling you he began to feel dissatisfied with ithe had meant to do so much more, "It is," said Ronald, as he made a and he felt that he had come very far movement to open the door. short of rendering the exact shade "Thank you, we do not require of expression he thought to have surany help from you," said Mrs. Stani-

"Mr. Babcock is outsideprised. And there seemed now a want of Niagara County gave McMahon a

balance in the composition, which he

done more than indicate its position

on the canvas before he became en-

It was too precious a letter to trust Pittsburg Cashier's Bail is Raisen Assassin's Victim's Were Seated to \$100,000.

Senator Quay's Son and George E. more-but no reply came, though he Tener, Candidate For Congress, Become His Bondsmen.

Then he went to the postoffice and made inquiries, which he felt at the Pittsburg .- William Montgomery, time were a farce, but he had no real lefaulting cashier of the Allegheny doubt that his letter had been de-National Bank, who was out on \$50,livered in the usual way; they gave)00 bail, was delivered up by his him a form to be filled up and sent to the postmaster-general, but it oc-)ondsman, George E. Tener, after it ad been discovered by Bank Examner William L. Folds that the defalations would reach at least \$1,250,-000, instead of \$469,000, as was an-So he took the more sensible nounced at first. Continued threats the house late a by Montgomery to commit suicide through the woods. course of writing again, and his letter was one which no girl with any also caused Mr. Tener to act. Four lours after Montgomery's second arvestige of a heart could leave unest he was released again after his answered. Bales happened to come bail had been increased to \$100,000. into the room shortly afterward. Mr. Tener gave \$50,000, while Rich-"Will you be wanting this yere ird E. Quay, son of former United States Senator M. S. Quay, went on image for a few minutes," he inquired, "because I thought if you bond for another \$50,000.

had no objection I'd get my missus For the first time since his defalca-:ion was discovered, Montgomery unposomed himself. In the presence of witnesses he told part of the story of the looting of the bank. The only part of the confession made public was that Montgomery had exonerated all the politicians whose names had been brought into the case. He also gave information which probably will esult in the arrest of several others.

Examiner Folds stated that alhough the defalcation would reach \$1,250 000, and probably more, the apital of the bank is intact. About \$300,000 has been recovered on notes in time for the last collection, mind!" und stocks.

Bales went out with a kind of re-Montgomery ever since his first sentful grunt at being supposed in arrest, has been absolutely non-comneed of such a reminder. In about The United States municative. officials and officials of the bank realzed that a statement from Montgomery would be necessary if any of the money was to be recovered. For an nour after the little party entered the marshal's office together Montgomery maintained his stubbornness. He is physical wreck. For four days and nights no sleep has come to him, and ie trembled from nervousness and exhaustion. The friends who had been associated with him for years were orced to use such tactics on him as are frequently used by the police in he "sweating" system.

Finally Montgomery broke down. scenographer was summoned. The uestions were asked Montgomery by Bank Examiner Folds, while Dickey, the attorney for Montgomery, saw that his client did not incriminate himself. So fearful are his friends hat Monigomery will attempt to take his life that a constant guard will be

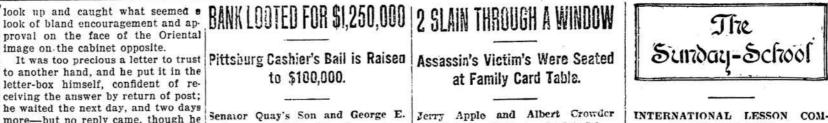
HUGHES MAN WINS.

kept with him.

William C. Wallace Chosen State Senator by 248 Plurality.

Niagara Falls .- Despite the opposition of the bosses and the abathy of the farmers William C. Wallace, Hughes Republican and foe of race track gambling, was elected State Senator in the Orleans-Niagara Disrict. His plurality over Henry A. McMahon, the Democrat who represented the opposition to Governor Hughes' reforms, is figured at 248. Vallace got 7601 votes, against 7353 for McMahon. The same district in 1906 gave Franchot. Republican, 11,-346, and Fluhrer, Democrat, 11,196.

of 599. was overcome



MENTS FOR JUNE 7.

Subject: Jesus Appears to His Disciples, John 20:19-31 - Golden Text, John 20:28 - Commit Verses 19, 20-Commentary.

TIME-Evenings of Sundays, April and April 16, A. D. 30. PLACE-

House in Jerusalem. EXPOSITION.-I. Jesus Appears Unto the Disciples, Thomas Being Absent, 19-25. Jesus having ap-peared to individuals now appears to the disciples collectively. It was immediately after the return of the two from Emmaus (Luke 24:36). The disciples were in fear of the Jews (cf. Matt. 14:25). With a word He banishes their fear, "Peace be unto you." As He said this He was standing in their midst. When He stands in the midst there is always peace no matter how great the turmoil without. He was fulfilling His promise to them (Jno. 16:22). His coming is the great cure for all fear and sorrow (Is. 25:9; 1 Thess. 4:16, 17). Shut doors were no barriers to the entrance of the resurrection body of Jesus. Strangely enough the first result of the appearance and words of Jesus was increased fear (Luke 24:37). The heart of sinful man shrinks back from the supernatural. These surely were not the kind of men to imagine Jesus had risen again when He really had not, and out of their fancy weave a legend of His resurrection. Jesus sterifly rebuked their determined unbelief and hardness of heart (Mk. 16:14). Unbelief is not a misfortune to be pitied, but a sin to be rebuked and repented of. To overcome their persistent unbelief and to convince them beyond question that it was indeed His very self, in wonderful condescension Jesus showed unto them His nail-scarred hand and spearpierced side (cf. Luke 24:38-40, 41-43). The evidences of a literal physical resurrection of Christ are overwhelming. The disciples were at last convinced and gladness takes the place of fear. They were "glad when they saw the Lord." There is no other gladness like that which comes from a clear vision of the risen Christ. Jesus felt it necessary to repeat His message of comfort, their unbeliev-ing hearts had not taken it in. This

not merely says "Peace be unto you,"

As years with slow and solemn tread Increase the number of the dead, So do they pain and sorrow send Alike to enemy and friend.

Vamong the pleasant fields

Holy Writ I might despo

O help me, gracious God, to bear This yoke of sorrow that I wear, Tis well deserved, I do confess, Yet send me comfort in distress.

So teach me now to live, that when

They brought forth the sick inte that at least the streets the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them .--Acts v., 15.

While we are not told in so many words that those upon whom the shadow of Peter fell were healed, the context implies that those who had faith to be healed received the gift of health. The Apostle would have been the first to disclaim that the healing was due to any power or vir-tue inherent in himself; it was an unconscious pouring forth of power that was his because he had been "with Jesus" and learned of Him.

Marvelous as this unconscious pouring forth of power seems, it is a fact that each one of us is constantly exercising an analogous power, not over the bodies of men, but over the minds and souls of those with whom we come into contact. One passes down the street; all unconsciously his shadow falls, for good or for ill, upon some one. An influence, like some subtle perfume, has been exhaled. It is this influence, unconsciously wielded, that really counts, for it depends upon what we are, and we show our true selves when we are off our guard.

A man may seem everything that a gentleman should be when away from home; his home life may show that in reality he is a cad or a blackguard. It is the atmosphere of the home life that really influences a child's life. If parents are selfish, fault finding, quarrelsome, the most faithful instruction is unselfishness and love will make little impression. The shadow unconsciously cast is was a common form of salvation, but more powerful than any conscious Jesus put new meaning into it. He physician whose presence in the sick room is almost as potent an agent of but He actually imparts peace (Jno. health as his drugs. There are men 14:27; 16:33). Having given them and women whose presence is a peace, He next gives them a commisbenediction; before them evil seems sion. First, peace in our own hearts, stilled, the voice of the slanderer is then a commission to others. The form of the commission was thrillstopped. The whole community is better because they are living in it. ing, "as the Father hath sent Me even On the other hand there are those so, etc." (cf. ls. 61:1-3; Mk. 16:15). whose presence arouses all that is Having given them the commission evil in us.

He gives the empowerment for it (cf. The sort of shadow we are casting Luke 24:49; Acts 1:4, 5; 8:10, 38). depends, to a certain extent, upon temperament, but mostly upon char-The disciples did not actually receive the Holy Spirit in His fulness at this acter. If parents have cultivated in time (Acts 1:5; 2:4; Jno. 7:39; Acts themselves a spirit of unselfishness and of love, their children will un-2:33; Jno. 16:7). Jesus breathing upon them was a symbolical and proconsciously breathe in the same spirphetical act. By breathing upon them it-it is the atmosphere of the home and thus assuming to be the One in which they live. If we cultivate a whose breath is the divine Spirit, spirit of contentment and of cheerful-Jesus claimed most unmistakably to ness we will unconsciously exhale the same spirit. If we cultivate within ourselves the spirit of love and of be divine (cf. Gen. 2:7; Job 33:4; Ps. 33:6; Ro. 8:9). By reason of re-ceiving the Holy Spirit they were to meekness and of peace others will receive a power of spiritual discernteel better because we have passed ment whereby they would know when by; they will perceive that we, too, e been "with Jesus."-The Rev. J. O. Davis, Church of St. Joseph of Arimathea, Elmsford, N. Y., in the Sunday Herald.

time threatened the entire downtown district, owing to the poor water pressure. The loss is estimated at \$1,500,000. There was no loss of

The fire started in the Schlessinger-Meyer Baking Company, Madison and Nelson streets, and spread across the street to the Terminal Hotel, con-taining 200 guests, who hurriedly es-Spreading from Madison to caped. Nelson street, the fire ate its way into the Liquid Carbonic Company structure, and in a few minutes there were two terrific explosions. The fire stopped after ruining the Childs Ho-Across the street postoffice Statel. tion B, the Southern Suspender Company, the Southern Handkerchief Manufacturing Company, the Georgia Vehicle Company, the Piedmont Hat Company and McClure's Ten Cent Store were all destroyed.

tragedy was brought to Watertown by Mrs. Dunning, who escaped from the house late at night and fied Dunning and his wife quarreled and Mrs. Dunning went to her father's cabin. Dunning appeared at the cabin late at night and sought to bring about a reconciliation. Failing in this, he went away. Apple and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Crowder, and Mrs. Dunning then took seats around a table to play a game of cards. Apple sat nearest the cabin window. The crash of a shotgun outside ter-

Killed in a Cabin on Apple's Isl-

and, in Black Lake, N. Y.

Ogdensburg, N. Y. - Royal Dun-

ning was arrested near his home on a

small island in Black Lake, St. Law-

rence County, following the murder

the night before of his father-in-law,

Jerry Apple, and the latter's son-in-

law, Albert Crowder. News of the

rified the players. The window was shattered by a charge of buckshot and Jerry Apple fell to the floor, killed instantly. The others jumped up from the table in an effort to get out of range. Crowder had reached the stairs leading to the loft of the cabin when a second shot was fired. He, also, was instantly killed, a charge of shot entering his neck. His hand still grasped the cards which he held as he jumped up from the table. Other shots were fired through the shattered windows, but the survivors of the family had succeeded in reaching places of safety.

Ben Hardor, a boarder, was in the cabin at the time, and told the authorities that he saw Dunning fire the first shot. Members of the family say that when Dunning left after failing to reconcile his wife, who said he had been drinking, he called to her:

"You will be sorry for this!" Dunning stoutly maintains his in-The Coroner, Sheriff and ocence. District Attorney are on the scene, and they say there is evidence that others beside Dunning are implicated in the double murder.

MILLION AND A HALF FIRE. Two Atlanta Blocks Burned - Poor

Water Supply.

Atlanta, Ga .- Two business blocks were destroyed by a fire which for a

men had truly repented and believed,

A PRAYER.

Death's herald calls me, I may then In meek submission bow my head; Nor of the future have a dread. Mrs. M. A. Robinson. Unconscious Influence.

ously.

"Mr. Campion," said Mrs. Staniland, "may I ask you once more to bring Willoughby to me; it's not good for him, all this excitement. He's so sensitive about any ugliness, poor pet, and that image of yours seems to affect his nerves; do put it where it won't aggravate him.'

Campion had just fallen back to catch the effect of his latest touches, and, as he dispersed some of the color with his thumb, and looked about for a rag, he said, "I should have said the aggravation was all on Willoughby's side," but in another moment, 'by Jove, he's brought the whole thing over!"

"Oh, Ronald!" cried Sybil, forgetting where they were for a moment. "see-the poor dog! Oh! it's horrible-move ft, quick!"

The idol lay face upward, wearing what the immortal biographer of "Honorable Chief Justice Mookjeree" would describe as the "soft and fascinating beams of a simper," and underneath it lay the ill-starred pug, past all insults.

Mrs. Staniland was bending over him. "Willoughby-oh, my poor pug | have subsequently ascertained, is to -speak to me! Oh, I don't know have such will declared void, on the what I'm saying! Sybil, fetch my salts!"

Sybil stood by, looking rather pale, and distressed for her aunt's sake, for she had never been warmly attached to the deceased Willoughby. "Oh, Aunt Hilary," she said. "I am acies thereunder will fail in conseso very, very sorry-such an unfortunate accident!"

Mrs. Staniland rose, gray and grim. and turned toward Campion. "It was no accident," she said harshly, "it was wilful, culpable carelessness. If no worse. To leave a heavy stone on a rickety pedestal, where a breath might upset it. No; it could not have been left there without some motive."

Campion could hardly believe his own ears. "Do you really suggest that I planned this?" he asked.

And then there was an awkward | bring both fame and wealth? pause, for the studio door had opened, and Lionel Babcock came. self-satisfied and serene as usual, into the highly electrical atmosphere. How was it that he had never no-

He was all geniality and boyish heartiness just then. He shook hands tone, how deficient in color and warmly, as if he had not seen them for months.

"Well!" he said, "and how do you think this young lady's portrait is be? setting on, Mrs. Staniland?"

"I have been given other things to think about," said Mrs. Staniland, stiffly.

"Have you, though?" said Babcock. "Hallo! why, Sybil, what's our cross-legged friend the idol doing here? You don't mean to say you've brought him here to get Mr. Campion's opinion; he doesn't know anybeen in India. I could have told you in a second whether it was worth anything, when you were buying . yesterday, if you had asked me!"

"Stop," said Mrs. Staniland, "who are you talking about, Lional?"

"Eh?" exclaimed Babcock. "Wh-Hanway street I came in while you wrote the direction, he happened to The Outing Magazine.

She took up the body of the departed Willoughby, which she had could have wished to set right before laid upon the divan, and swept it was too late; some accessory was needed at the right of the picture to haughtily out of the painting room, keep the gorgeous hangings from befollowed by Sybil, who threw Campion a parting glance of half-comic coming too prominent, and to relieve their somewhat bizarre effect. despair and resignation.

> CHAPTER IV. Last Touches.

By the next morning Campion's spirits had somewhat risen.

He found on his breakfast table a letter in a blue envelope, on which he read the name of the solicitors who had first informed him of his legacy. The executors were ready to pay it in already, he concluded, with particular purpose. satisfaction, but he had scarcely opened the envelope before his satison pedestal, and began to paint it faction vanished with his appetite. experimentally, but he had scarcely

For the letter was in the following terms:

"Slipcup deceased.

chanted with his success. He painted "Dear Sir-We are instructed by on for two days, denying himself to the exors to lose no time in informevery one, scarcely allowing himself ing you that on sending down to Somtime for meals, so strongly did his erset House this day for grant of prosubject appeal to his imagination; bate of the will of above deceased, we discovered that a caveat had been and as he went on he was astonished entered, the object of which, as we himself at the brilliancy and accuracy with which he had imitated its dingy tone and grotesque features. ground that at the time of its execu-To be Continued. tion testator was of unsound mind

You will not need to be reminded Good Snail Year, Good Sheep Year. that, should the proceedings which "Most people would be horrified will probably now be necessary in the probate division have the result of to learn that the finest mutton in the world comes from sheep fattened upsetting the will in question, all legon snails," rays a large breeder of quence: and without, of course, ex-Southdown sheep; "nevertheless it pressing any opinion here as to our is a fact. In seasons when snails are opponents' case, we would venture to plentiful the mutton from our sheep impress upon you that the step they has a delicious flavor which it never have taken is one which may very seriously prejudice your interests as acquires from the most scientific form one of the legatees. of feeding. On the continent a diet

"We are, etc. "Moore, Bradshaw & Moore. "New Square, Lincoln's Inn."

Campion resolved to shake off all forebodings. Why should he despair when, at that very time, possibly, his studio contained canvasses that would

thyme which they crop with the On inspection, however, they satisgrass in their pastures. But personfied him less now that he had beally I give the snails the greater come so much dependent upon them. part of the credit for the soft, plump flesh and the sweetness of flavor in ticed before how low they were in our celebrated sheep. So much in their the case that the saying, "Good breadth of treatment. Was it too snail year, good sheep year," has late even then to bring them nearer become almost a proverb among shep -. to his conception of what they might

He decided to make the attempt Where the "Brave" Excelled. and had a wonderful sense of master-Bloodthirsty, vindictive, treacherly and increased vision as he went ous, crafty, scornful of suffering, over the old ground with rapid, nerbrave unto death when at bay, more vous touches. In three hours he had cunning than the fox, and of izentirely transformed the "Xerxes" finite more patience on the trail, canvas; now the several groups stood out in telling contrast against a flam- the Indian has proven more than a match for the white in the jungle. ing sunset sky, the faces and armor had been more boldly deals with; the It is certain that more whites than thing about Indian idols. Now, I've whole picture was suffused with a savages have perished in forest fight-

ing. But in a set battle the red man somber glow. is without steadfastness and perse-He was satisfied at last, and now had the courage to write to tell verance. The least reverse disheart-Sybil of the change in his fortunes, ens him. After the first mad rush and ask her to give him some as- his purpose wanes and the slightest surance that her constancy was un- check is apt to disturb his capricious shaken. The letter was written in mind .- From "The Conspiracy of surely you remember yesterday in hot haste in his studio, and as he Pontiac," by Lynn Tew Sprague, in

in Orleans. Niagara Falls is the home city of

poth Wallace and McMahon, and it rave McMahon 478 plurality, but this is not strange, as it is a saloon city, and has an open Sunday, and the sentiment in favor of race tracks is strong. McMahon carried Wallace's It happened that at the instant this

ward by thirty-seven votes. occurred to him his eye was resting The Democratic majority in Niaupon the figure of the idol, and he utgara County is attributed to the failtered an exclamation of sudden enure of the country vote to turn out as lightenment. There was his accesargely as expected. Strong objection sory! Yes, it was the very thing, in was voiced, chiefly throughout the sufficient character to harmonize with farmer community, to the special election. It involved considerable exthe surroundings, so quaintly ugly as nense, and it was frequently threatto accentuate the charm of his subened that many who thought this exject. It seemed as if some instinct pense unjustified would vote against had led Sybil to give it to him for this the Republican candidate without regard to their sentiment on gambling.

He placed the idol upon the drag-The returns show that the vote was particularly light in the country districts.

TWELVE DIE IN TORNADO.

Storm Sweeps Through the Towns of Eastern Nebraska.

Omaha, Neb .--- Twelve persons are known to have been killed and a score injured by a tornado which swept over the northern part of Sarpy County and the towns of Louisvilie, Bellevue and Ritchfield. The storm, which gained velocity on its way south, started in Omaha. At Bellevue the college buildings were damaged to the extent of probably \$50,-000, and several persons were injured, none fatally.

The storm was the most severe that ever struck Eastern Nebraska. The tower was blown from Park Hall at the college and the building wrecked. Lowry Hall and Rankin Hall were unroofed. The students ran to the basement, and many fatalities were thus probably averted

Congressman Indicted For Shooting. of snails is a regular cure for cor-

sumption and is said to fatten and The Grand Jury, at Washington, nourish the body in a wonderful way. D. C., returned an indictment against Representative James Thomas Heflin, "There is a popular superstition," of Alabama, charging assault upon he adds, "that the unique and delicate flavor of Southdown mutton is Lewis Lundy, a negro, and Thomas due largely to the quantity of wild McCreary.

STOPS LABOR LEGISLATION.

Rocseveit Will Make No More Effort For Anti-Injunction Bill.

Washington, D. C .-- After a protracted conference with the President, Representative Townsend, who has been steering the President's program in the House, announced that the supherds and breeders."-London Mail. porters of the White House will make ne further efforts this session for the passage of the Anti-Injunction bill or for consideration by the House of Hepburn's amendment to the Sherman Anti-Trust law.

AGRICULTURAL BILL PASSED.

Senate Agrees to Conference Report on the Naval Bill.

Washington, D. C. - The Senate passed the Agricultural Appropriation bill carrying an appropriation aggregating \$12,142,146. For building roads and making other permanent improvements in the national forests, \$1,000,000, instead of \$500,-000 as provided by the House of Representatives, was appropriated, giv-ing one-half the amount asked by the chief forester.

ADMIRAL EVANS QUITS FLEET.

Resigns Command at San Francisco From Ill Health.

San Franciso, Cal.-Rear-Admiral Robley P. Evans relinquished command of the Atlantic fleet to Rear-Ad-miral Charles M. Thomas. Worn with his exertions, when he was wheeled in a chair to the banquet rcom of the St. Francis Hotel and spoke for some minutes to the assembled guests amid scenes of wild enthusiasin, Admiral Evans next day rested in his room at the hotel.

His flag at the masthead of the Connecticut was hauled down with a salute of thirteen guns from the ship. At the same instant the red flag of Admiral Thomas, floating on the Minnesota, was hauled down with similar honors and the Admiral, accompanied by his aides, Lieutenant Castlenian and Lieutenant Berrien, entered his barge and was conveyed to the Connecticut.

FIVE MEN DROWN.

Naphtha Launch Upsets on Its First Trip at Newburyport, Mass.

Newburyport, Mass .- Five out of eight men, who were guests of Cap-tain George E. Bailey on the trial trip of his new naphtha launch, were drowned by the capsizing of the small craft as she was trying to cross the bar at the mouth of the Merrimac in a heavy wind.

The bodies of the lost, all of whom were Italians and worked under Captain Bailey in a local shoe factory, were carried out to sea. Two, Ber-nardo Parisso and Pietro Milone, were about to revisit their families abroad, and had all their savings, several hundred dollars cach, on their persons.

Lady Roberts' Sister Found Dead. Mrs. L. Snow Miller, said to be a sister of Lord Poberts' wife, was found dead on a forest trail at Kona. Hawali. It is believed she lost her way while walking and died from ex-

posure.

Racing Bills in Louisiana.

Race track gambling, prohibition and cotton futures are the three big issues in sight before the Louisiana Legislature. It is generally believed that the hardest fight will be made to abolish race track gambling, and with it the racing which for years has been a feature of the winter season of New

While hunting muskrats Warren White, aged sixteen years, of Brownsville, N. Y., was killed by the accidental discharge of his shotgun.

The National Game.

The Boston American club has sold pitcher Louis Maire to the Providence club.

Manager Griffith, of the New York Americans, has eleven pitchers on his pay roll.

"Mike" Donlin is pounding them out for the New York Nationals in ty for more than half a century. Unhis well known style.

Jack Kleinow, of the New York Americans, is hitting the ball harder | shows through the gray, and it is

first championship game.

and so whosoever sins they forgave would be forgiven and whosoever sins they retained would be retained. It was not by virtue of any office that was to descend

upon a line of successors, but by virtue of receiving the Holy Spirit that they were to be able to forgive sins (cf. on this power and its exercise Acts 13:9, 10; 8:20-23; 1 Cor. 5:4, 5; 2 Cor. 2:6-10). Thomas, full of doubt and self will, was not with the brethren and so missed meeting his risen Lord. The other disciples hastened to tell Thomas of the blessing they had received. "We have seen the Lord," was their exultant cry. If we have seen the Lord we, too, have a duty of testimony. By this time Thomas should have been convinced, but he wasn't. Thomas

had many reasons for believing (Matt. 16:21; Jno. 20:18; Luke 24:13-33), but Thomas wouldn't believe unless he had a certain kind of proof which in his self-will he presumed to dic-Thomas has many followers on tate. his bad side. Thomas had no ground for disbelieving but his own notions. Many to-day are willing to set up their own notions against the testimony of prophets, apostles, Jesus Christ Himself, and the whole Word of God. Conceit and self-will lie at the bottom of it all (Ps. 78:21, 22, 31, 32; 106, 23, 24). Thomas' wilfulness comes out in his words, "I will not believe."

II. Jesus Appears Unto Thomas, 26-29. Thomas nad a whole week of unbelief and darkness and misery. Jesus had bidden the disciples go into Galilee (Matt. 28:10), but they have seemed to have waited a week rather than leave Thomas behind. Their testimony had, after all, made some impression upon Thomas, for on the next Lord's day he took pains to be with them. There was on his part some readiness to believe. Jesus came with the same message of "peace." The wonderful grace and pity and long suffering of Jesus appear in His words to Tnomas and His wnole treatment of him. Thomas fully convinced at last, and cries to Jess with one of the most remarkable ascriptions of deity to be found in the Bible, "My Lord and my God."

Fire Shock Starts Clock.

Solemnly ticking away seconds. minutes and hours, a curious old French clock owned by Mrs. Henry Forster, Sr., of Boon Hill, Pa., is credited by many in the neighborhood with awe-inspiring, if not supernatural, qualities. It was stopped by a visitation of death more than thirty years ago, and was started again by a visitation of fire recently, and there is no explanation of its stopping or its starting. The clock was owned by Christopher C. Grombeck, first president of the Danish Society of Phila- | them. delphia, who died in 1878. At the moment the owner died the clock

Is Getting Young Again. The oldest man in Virginia is Sam-

perfectly gray, but a new set of black

The young Detroit pitcher, Malloy, made a very good impression in his use of glasses.

Spiritual Suggestions.

Cultivate patience if you desire to shine for Jesus.

It is easy to make a loud profes sion of religion. But more difficult to live up to it.

Not all of those who have been the most conspicuous in the work of the church on earth shall have the same honor in Heaven. The preacher who keeps his heart

:lean and his lips from speaking guiltwho attends faithfully to the work or his Lord, will finally secure proper recognition.

A clear view of Heaven is very essential in keeping down the uprising of discontent in life.

When the Holy Ghost is breathed into the human soul there is no room for anything else.

When the life is fully consecrated to God, earth's sorrows and conflicts are borne with an uncomplaining spirit. We often hear people say, We have done the best we could, under all the circumstances by which we have been surrounded. If they offer this as an excuse for neglect of duties, it is not a happy way of expressing themselves .- W. G. H., in Christian Advocate.

The Little Things of Life.

Little words are the sweetest to hear; little charities fly farthest and stay longest on the wing; little lakes are the stillest; little hearts are the fullest, and little farms are the best tilled. Little books are read the most, and little songs the dearest loved. And when nature would make anything especially rare and beautiful, she makes it little; little pearls, little diamonds, little dews. Agar's is a model prayer, but then it is a little one, and the burden of the petition is but for little. The Sermon on the Mount is little, but the last dedication was an hour long. Life is made up of littles; death is what remains of them all. Day is made up of little beams, and night is glorious with little stars. -Home Herald.

Kinds of Religion.

There are as many kinds of religion as there are kinds of good people. For instance, the religion of an old man and a young woman, or of an old lady and a young man, can-not possibly run on the same lines.-Christian Register.

Idle Boasters.

Men who boast of breaking none of the commandments have spent a lot of time in burrowing under

Victim of Cross-Examination.

Henry Crowfoot, one of the wealthiest farmers in Indiana, died at Mishawaka. He was seventy years old. His death is attributed to mental suffering growing out of an incident by which he was swindled out of \$10,000 in gold by two sharpers, and the severe cross-examination to which he was subjected when the case reached the courts.

Germany a Borrower.

Germany must borrow \$250,000.

Orleans. Boy, Hunting Muskrats, Kills Self.

stopped.

uel Salyers, residing at Dooley, in Wise County. He recently celbbrated the 114th anniversary of his birth. He has been a magistrate in the countil within the last year his hair was

said that Salyers is now-cutting a third set of teeth. He rides horse-