CHAPTER XI. Continued.

Gertrude could see his face at the moment. The laughing blue eyes, the bright, frank smile, the careless air, every characteristic of the brave and happy boy, appeared to her in that instant, ennobled, however, by something beyond all that—and then he was a yard away—and then she saw that he was sinking and could not swim. With a cry she made a wiolent effort to reach him, but the life-belt kept her floating on the top of the water like a cork, and struggle as she would, she made no way. She was at the mercy of the winds and waves like any cork; the water filled her ears and eyes and nose and mouth. Deaf, dumb and blind she was conscious of turning over and over, and then in an agony of terror she seemed to shoot down into a black, interminable gulf, out of sight, out of mind, a horrid, helpless, suffocating rush, at the end of which she ceased to be.

CHAPTER XII.

Rock, rock, rock, rock-from side to side, slowly, and with every now and then a just perceptible pause, as if the monotonous movement caused fatigue; and the impulse was to rest had rest been permitted, which apparently was not the case, for the rocking never ceased-rock, rock, rock, rock, with a sort of running accompaximent and gurgle and splash of water in response to the swaying, and the sound of voices, either muffled by distance or subdued so as not to be heard-this was what Gertrude's mind awoke to.

She was lying on her back. Her head rolled helplessly from side to side, and she felt the discomfort. but she did not at first think of preventing it by a voluntary effort. In the end, however, it served to arouse her. Instinctively she tried to steady herself, and at the same time she found strength to open her eyes and look up. Above her shone a world of stars set in the indigo darkness of a clear sky. Where was she? What had happened? Ah! it was painful the rush of recollection. Her husband-the ship-the fire-drowning! But she was not drowned. She was wet and cold and weak and miserable, but she was alive, and this was a fishing smack, and that was its big brown sail, and those men in blue jerseys over there round the stove were sailors, and the one face among them which struck her as familiar she presently recognized as that of the captain of the steamer. They had been saved, then, and were going on somewhere. Where? There are so many places one can go to in a ship. She tried to think. She was quite conscious of making the effort. And then, all at once, she found herself lying beside the fire leaning against somebody who was forcing her to drink something hot, while the sailors in the blue jerseys, with great boots and canvas trousers, tar-besprent, and long sou'westers painted yellow, lounged or sat around and contemplated her with a large, silent interest that was

"We'll get her in in twenty minutes," one of them remarked. He alluded to the boat, but Gertrude thought he meant herself, and tried

lence, which was broken by trampling feet, clanking blocks, hoarse shouts and a wild confusion of tongues, in the midst of which Gertrude felt herself lifted up carefully and 'carried off-she knew not whither, nor did she trouble to in-

Had she kept her consciousness a few minutes longer when she was in the water, she would have seen the night become alive with twinkling lights. A ship on fire could not fail to attract attention in those busy waters. It had been seen at St. Malo, and also at the Channel Islands, and boats' were heading toward it from every direction to render assistance, and were close at hand at the very time that the panic broke out among the men and so many lives were lost. They might have expected help, considering their whereabouts, but they could not have seen it approaching, for the blaze of the fire was so fierce that those on board the steamer could see nothing beyond it. As it was, however, many were saved, among whom were the two French Sisters of Charity in spite of themselves, an intrepid sailor of gigantic stature having ventured onto the burning deck, picked them up and carried them off, one under each arm, in a scorched condition, without ceremony. It was a serious disappointment to them, which saddened them for the rest of their natural lives. When either of them told the story, she would shake her head at the end of it, and add sorrowfully, "Je n' etais pas digne!" she was not not worthy to be made a martyr.

Young Redmond was not among those who were saved. The captain, himself a strong swimmer, had been attracted by Gertrude's cries and came to the rescue, but the lad sunk before he reached him, and had never risen again. There was, therefore, one martyr made that nightnot the boy himself, but the mother, who was left to linger on a lonely life for years and mourn him.

It was back to Southampton that Gertrude had been taken. In her weak, exhausted condition she troubled herself little enough at first about events past, present or to come. Passively she submitted to be taken to a big hotel, and put to bed by some kindly women folk, passively she gave her sister-in-law's address when asked if she wished to telegraph to

of mind to be envied by the angels, who, we infer, suffer still, since it is possible to make them weep. But he answered, looking hard at her Gertrude had got beyond all that purse, which she was holding in her for the moment. This last calamity was in reality a blessing to her, a relief to her mind, which, when she if-you-make-it-worth-my-while air. awoke late in the afternoon, was probably fresher and more vigorous than it would have been had her by the captain, a tall, dark, thin voyage been uninterrupted, and no

such rest been forced upon it. She was not surprised when she awoke to see her sister-in-law sitting in the window in her strong, selfcontained way, bolt upright, working on shore and left no message, and I busily but quietly at a piece of em-

broidery. "Is there any news?" was Gertrude's first question.

"None," was the laconic response. "Have you brought my things?" "Yes, all that you brought to my

"In that case I shall be able to

leave by to-night's boat." "I thought you would wish to.

How do you feel?' "Quite well. I shall get up at

"I dare say you will be in time in spite of the mishap," Miss Somers said cheerfully, as she rolled up her work. "You will only have missed one Guernsey boat, you know, and it is hardly likely that he would leave by that. It would just be going from one steamer to another if he did, and I rather fancy he will be more in the mood for loitering than for haste."

It was in the chill gray early morning that the steamer with Gertrude on board touched the pier at St. Malo next day. The passage had been rapid, quiet and uneventful, as generally happens the day after an to wait and watch upon the quay. accident, but the few passengers who had ventured to cross had been fidgety, frightened and troublesome, as is usually the case on such occasions. The ladies refused to undress, and everybody was on the alert all night. The stewardess, who had been rescued from the burning steamer, was being taken across to come back with another of the company's vessels from St. Malo next day, and Gertrude had the pleasure of finding Mary Burt, the young English girl who had behaved with such coolness and courage the night before, among the passengers. She had left the ship in one of the boats, had been picked up by a passing steamer, and landed in Southampton, nothing the worse for the experience. Unfortunately for the three, the other passengers discovered that they were survivors, and besieged them with such attentions as the desire to hear all about it, and to be able to tell afterward how they had talked familiarly with some one who had been rescued from deadly peril only so short a time before si consequence was that Gertrude found herself on arriving somewhat worn, but she was ready to land at once, nevertheless, and stood waiting on deck while the gangway was being got ready. The scene with its strangeness struck her dismally, but more because it was strange and because she, was there alone for the first time

in her life, without any one she loved impressive. to sympathize with her feeling about it, than because of any unloveliness in what she saw. On the contrary, in spite of the somewhat sombre grayness which prevailed, all was to thank him. passably picturesque and foreign, Then came another interval of siwhich is another charm. She had not much time, however, to become acquainted with the roadway bordered with trees, the tall gray houses with their small windows, flush with the walls or seeming so, and the peo-

ple-mostly market women in white caps and blue blouses-for her attention was almost immediately caught by the deafening noise that a steamer, fastened to the pier just behind the one she was on, was making blowing off steam.

> "The Guernsey boat just in," was the answer. In a moment Gertrude's active. practical mind was on the alert. 'Just in?" Then probably he had not landed. She hurried on board and asked, in her haste, for "Mr. Leslie Somers."

It was one of the ship's officers to whom she addressed herself. He did not know the names of the passengers, but went politely to inquire. The people were bustling on shore by this time, and Gertrude eagerly watched them while she waited. Presently the officer returned with the list of passengers and remarked that "Mr. Leslie Somers' was not among them.

"Do you know what boat that is?"

"Ah!" Gertrude exclaimed. "Did I say Leslie Somers? I meant Lawrence Soames."

The officer looked at her as if he thought her a little demented, but handed her the list. "Perhaps you'!! know the name when you see it,' he remarked.

"Oh, he has come!" she cried. overjoyed. "Is he below still? I must go to him at once."

"I'll go and see, miss, if you like," me. the officer said with a grin.

"I should be much obliged if you would," Gertrude rejoined. does not expect me"—she hesitated awkwardly. "I am his wife—will you kindly tell him I am here?"

The officer withdrew, leaving Gertrude almost overpowered with the fell to discussing the sculptor's hobsense of a great relief. Whatever state of mind he might be in, she Manning at last, "where is the seat knew that, so long as she was with him, she could suffer nothing like across the studio and, indicating a the anxiety and misery of the last few days.

But a fresh check awaited her. Mr. Lawrence Soames, it seems, had gone on shore the moment they got in. He any friend, passively she took some had, however, left some of his lugrestoratives that were brought to gage, saying he would send for it her, and then she slept. It had been or fetch it by and by. Nobody knew fat duck from a farmyard he was the very luxury of languor, a state where he had gone, and there was passing and carried it off.

but one thing for Gertrude to doviz., to stay with the luggage. Heartsick with disappointment and faint for want of food-for she had not been able to eat that morning-she dropped into a seat on deck, but a man came immediately, having, apparently been sent, and shouted about her in a general way: "All who have no business on board must leave the ship at once."

She got up wearily. "Would they let me wait, I wonder, if they knew?" she said to herself. Then, addressing the bawling man, she asked for

the captain. "The captain's very busy, miss,"

hand; "but I think I could manage it," he added with an unmistakable Gertrude gave him half a crown, and presently he returned, followed man, with a worried, irritable air.

"I came to meet my husband," Gertrude explained; "but he has gone don't knew where to find him. He has left his luggage, though. May I stay here and wait till he comes for

overcourteously.

"Well, what is it?" he said, not

The captain frowned. "It's against the rules," he said roughly. "Passengers must all go ashore as soon as the ship's in. How'd we ever get her cleaned up if we let you hang

about the decks all day?" Gertrade drew herself up. "I beg your pardon," she said, proudly. "I had no idea of inconveniencing you to such a great extent;" and she turned on her heel and immediately left the ship, the captain watching her irresolutely.

"Go after her and tell her I don't mind." he reared at last at the man she had sent to fetch him, as if the latter were responsible for his bad temper.

"But I do," was Gertrude's answer when the message was delivered to her.

Human nature will out, and in the midst of all her anxiety she could not stifle her pride enough to accept the favor of a seat on his ship at the hands of such a boar, so she decided

CHAPTER XIII.

It was an unfortunate, not to say galling position for a young and nurtured gentlewoman, loitering about on that foreign quay, among the crowd of sailors, porters, and, more offensive still, the idle loungers, with leisure to observe her and become curious about her object. She was afraid to go far from the gangway, and there was no seat near it, nor even a post to lean against. She was afraid to walk up and down lest her husband's messenger, who might be on board the ship even then for anything she knew. should leave it with the luggage when her back was turned. Providence had favored her search so far-she had all but succeeded, and failure at this last moment seemed impossible; but her anxiety was trebled, nevertheless, and an unbearable feeling of irritation, the consequence of overexcitement and the abnormal tension, of her nerves, began to oppress her. She would have given anything for aggested. The a glass of water—anything to sit down-yet she could not stand still.

> This was the most trying experience she had had yet. It was worse in its way than the burning ship. Up and down she paced from the edge of the quay to the road, walking beside the planks down which the cargo from the ship was being wheeled, so as not to lose sight of the gangway; hustled and jostled by men carrying heavy weights, abused with round oaths in the Breton patois for getting in the way, and, worse still, admired and openly complimented on her good points, fortunately in terms which she did not understand, though she might, had she been less preoccupied, have guessed something of the matter from the manner of speech through it all, and feeling it all in a way, she stuck to her post. But her face grew pale, her eyes haggard, her gait uncertain; and any observer with the least sympathy must have been struck with the terrible anxiety expressed, like Cressida's character to the sbrewd old man in 'every joint and motion of her

> > To be Continued.

body."

Out of Reckoning.

Miss Eve De Chipenham, a lecturer of New York, holds that beautiful thoughts make beautiful faces and figures, and that ugly thoughts deform, even as unwholesome work does.

"By taking thought," said Miss De Chipenham, in an interview in Chicago, "you cannot perhaps add a cubit to your stature, but you can eradicate round shoulders and

sponge wrinkles away. "Our thoughts mould our faces; form our expression. Thus they give us away. They give us away as much as the spoken thought of a Chicago girl once gave her away.

"This girl sat in a dim-lit parlor on a winter evening with a young man. A fire of oak logs blazed in the grate, and, looking into the pink and gold heart of the flame, the girl, who was very pretty, murmured: 'How divine, my dearest Hilary

"But the young man frowned and started.

"'Hilary?' he said. 'You mean Ceorge, don't you, pet?' "The girl flushed and bit her lip. "'Oh, dear,' she said 'how silly of

I thought this was Saturday night!' "-Washington Star. Where It Ought to Be. Cardinal Manning, once while in Rome sat to a celebrated sculptor who was an expert in phrenology,

and during one of the sittings they "Tell me, then," said Cardinal of conscience?" The sculptor strode spot on the cardinal's head, "That's where it ought to be," he grimly said. -London Bellman.

A fox, pursued by a pack of hounds in Somersetshire, stopped long enough in his flight to select a



A Hurried Supper Dish.

For a little supper dish whipped up in a hurry, cook half a pint of tomatoes or three good sized ones until they are reduced to a tender pulp. Season with two teaspoonfuls of butter, salt and pepper, and stir in three eggs. When the mixture is creamy serve without delay.-Indianapolis

Hot Apple Pie. The secret of the delicious hot apple pie is the seasoning of the pie after it comes from the oven. Tart green apples are the best for it. As soon as the pie is done the cover is taken from it very carefully and sugar, cinnamon and tiny dabs of butter are sprinkled over the top and the crust is put on again. Rich cream is a vast improvement to it.—New York Sun.

wnen to Buy Shoes. It is said that people should never go in the early morning to buy shoes, for the feet are then smaller than they are at any other time of the day. Later the feet are the maximum size, owing to walking and standing. Many people do not agree with this, for they think that later in the day, when shoes have been worn, the feet contract. However, try on shoes at both times-morning and afternoon. Then they will be sure to fit .- Richmond Times-Dispatch.

French Chalk.

If a girl is away from a cleaner's and she finds one of her best frocks spotted with grease, she can try the simple remedy of French chalk and a hot iron. The chalk is spread thickly over the spot until all the grease is absorbed

Then a piece of blotting paper is put over it, and a warm, not hot, iron is held over it to draw the grease into the paper. Rub off the chalk with a soft silk or muslin rag and the spot will probably have disappeared .- New York World.

Don't Work by Poor Light.

It is a great mistake to sew, read or do other close work by artificial light which comes from any distance much above the level of the eye. Usa a kerosené or gas lamp, which can be placed at the proper height.

To demonstrate the truth of this observation, one has only to sit indoors in the daytime and let the light pour through the upper foot or two of the window, keeping the rest of the window securely lightproof. The eyes will soon tell you of the unwise strain.-Indianapolis News.

Open Windows in Bedroom. The bedroom windows should be opened at night as wide as possible, top or bottom, even in the coldest weather. It is not always best for a person to lie in a draft, yet some doctors contend that no one ever caught cold through sitting or lying in a draft. A screen will provide the necessary protection, if the bed can not be moved to a sheltered position. The bed itself should stand free from the wall at least at night, permitting a free circulation of air around it.

A scarf about the head if one is oversensitive, will give the necessary protection in the coldest weather. If there be an open fireplace in the room it will aid greatly in ventilation, so be sure the chimney is open and free from soot. It seems almost unnecessary to say that one should sleep with the head uncovered. The breathing of fresh air into the lungs is a great aid in warming the body, and assists every organ in performing its func-

These organs are all working during the night as during the day and should be treated with the same consideration .- Indianapolis News.



Apple Sherbet .- Cook the pulp of six apples in one quart of cider seasoned to taste with sugar and cinnamon; when tender rub through a sieve, cool and freeze. When partly frozen add the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Serve in chilled apple

Queen's Pudding .- One pint bread crumbs, one quart milk warmed and poured over crumbs; yolks of four eggs, well beaten with one cup sugar and one teaspoon butter. When baked spread over the top a layer of jelly; beat the whites of the eggs dry and add two tablespoons of sugar and spread over top; bake light brown.

Two - Egg Marble Cake. - Onequarter cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two eggs, pinch of salt, one and one-half cups of flour, two teaspoons of baking powder, flavor with vanilla; pour half of this batter in your cake pan, now add to what is left in your bowl two teaspoons of cocoa, beat thoroughly, put in pan with your other batter, let stand five minutes before putting in oven.

Grape Gelatine Pudding .- Press enough grapes through a sieve to make a pint of juice. Dissolve half a box of gelatine in cold water and when it has become soft add a coffee cupful of boiling water, an equal quantity of sugar, the juice of a lemon and finally the grape juice. Let it cool, and when beginning to stiffen fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Set away to cool. To be served with well sweetened whipped cream.

Caramel Cake .- One-third cup of butter, one cup of sugar, cream butter and sugar together two eggs, beat up and added with the sugar and butter, one-half cup of milk, one and one-half cups of flour, one teaspoon cream tartar, half teaspoon soda. Caramel Filling for Cake-One and one-half cups of sugar, half cup of milk, butter size of an egg, boil together fifteen minutes, beat until cool and spread before too hard; vanilla for flavoring before you begin to beat it.



INTERNATIONAL LESSON COM-MENTS FOR NOVEMBER 22.

Subject: Solomon Anointed King, 1 Kings 1:1-2:12-Golden Text, 1 Chron. 28:9—Commit Verses 39. 40-Commentary.

TIME .- 1015 B. C. PLACE .- Jerusalem. EXPOSITION .- I. Solomon Anoint-

ed King, vs. 32-40. God had chosen Solomon to be king. He had called him "Jedidiah," that is, "the beloved of Jehovah" (2 Sam. 2:25). But four cities in Tennessee, and nearly all of Kentucky are in the same situation. Virginia, Maryland and Delaware are moving in the same direction. Ohio is tending toward State Joab, the general, and Abiatha, the priest, had conspired with Adonijah, prohibition, Indiana has taken steps the oldest next son of David to Absalom, to thwart God's plan to make Solomon king. David was so old and toward it, and each new election sees more townships in Illinois shifted to the "dry" column. In other States decrepit that Joab and his fellowthe struggle is not yet so successful, conspirators did not think that he but already half the people and twowould rally to thwart the conspiracy. thirds of the territory of the United But no conspiracy of man, no matter States are embraced in the now rapidhow strong, can overthrow the plans growing prohibition districts. of God. David, when informed of the In this struggle women have taken conspiracy, old and decrepit as he remarkable part, and they are reapwas, rallies and proves sufficient for ing a remarkable reward. This is a the occasion. He calls to his assistance his trusted friends of old, new form of campaign, and it is different. There has been little or no Zadok, the priest, and Nathan. the hysterical agitation, but rather pro-saic comparison of figures to show prophet, and Benaiah, a military man, one of the mighty men of David. how much better off the dry States It was through Nathan that God had are than the wet. And the women, announced to David His favor toward Solomon (2 Sam. 12:24, 25). David's to whom prohibition means infinitely more than to the men, have furnished action is prompt and thorough. While what excitement was necessary, by Adonijah and his fellow-conspirators flocking about the polls serving temwere still feasting (v. 9) David's trusted friends without delay go perance drinks to voters, and endeavoring to convince them that a through all the necessary formalities vote against the saloon is a vote for the home, and perhaps, most of all, and anoint Solomon king. Solomon was placed on David's own mule. for the clean administration of the David was still obedient to the law David was still obedient to the law of God, and even in the days of his great power had not adopted horses to ride upon. To do so was expressly forbidden by God to Israe's kings (Deut. 17:16). Absalom had done so in the brief days of his glory (2 Sam. 15:1). Adonijah also (v. 5). The public schools. They have had to present figures, too. Saloon men have shown the amount of taxes paid, almost fabulous millions every year, by the manufacturers, the wholesalers and the retailers of drink. They have piled up the totals of corn and rye and rice consumed in the factorpriest and the prophet were to unite in anointing Solomon (v. 34). The anointing was the symbol of dedica-tion to God (Lev. 8:10-12). The oil the symbol of the Holy Spirit (Acts 10:38). Appeal was made to God to ies, and computed how many men were employed. But the women have shown that every dollar so spent is only a tithe of the amount that the men pass in over the country for drinks which net them nothing at all; secure the safety of the new-made king. David will leave no doubt in the minds of any that Solomon is his or forty cents eventually reach the own choice for king. While he still lived he appointed that Solomon should sit upon his throne and be king in his stead and in unequivocal public treasury in license and tax, and even less goes to the grain producer, and that each drinker could better afford to pay his share of the liquor terms declared, "I have appointed him to be king over Israel and over tax out of his pocket, chip into a fund for grain production, and keep the Judah." As secure as this made Solrest to use in buying useful things for his home in such a way as to give omon on the throne, there was another fact that made him more secure, namely, that God had made him more and more useful employment to his fellows and at the same time imruler over Israel and over Judah. prove his own condition in life. Benaiah, the warrior, appears as the most religious man in the whole transaction (vs. 36, 37). Jehovah had been with David, and Benaiah prays that He may now be with Solomon as He has been with David (v. 37), and he prays that his throne may be greater even than the throne of his father. This prayer of Benaiah was abundantly answered. David's three trusted friends proceeded to do exact-

what they were told. The oil with

which Solomon was anointed was

taken out of the tabernacle, the place where God dwelt. The whole people

agreed with David's choice and God's

world agrees to make Him King

whom God has already made King the

whole earth shall rejoice with great

II. Adonijah Filled With Fear, vs.

50-53. While the people were filled

with joy the enemies of the king were

filled with consternation. So will it

be at the coming of our Solomon (2

Thess. 1:7-9; Rev. 1:7; 6:15 and

16). Adonijah was a coward as well

as a rebel. Rebels against God are always cowards (Prov. 28:1). Adon-

ijah fled to the house of God for safe-ty, presumably not because he had

any special reverence for the house of

God, but because he knew that Sol-

omon had. He was afraid that Sol-

omon would kill him. Probably he

would have killed Solomon if he had

had a chance and judged Solomon by

himself. He speaks of himself as Solomon's servant (v. 11), but the

change from enemy to servant was

very sudden and no evidence was

given of the genuineness of the con-

version. Solomon on his part was ready to forgive if Adonijah would

only give proof of the reality of his repentance. All he asked was that Adonijah should prove himself a

worthy man (v. 52). All that God asks of us is that we "bring forth fruit meet for repentance" (Matt.

8:7). If Adonijah would only do this

he would be free from all danger, not

a hair of his head would fall to the

earth. On the other hand, if wicked-

ness should be found in him the pen-

alty was certain. He should die. No

matter what protestations of repent-

ance we make, if we do not forsake

sin we shall perish. The scene closes

with Adonijah doing obeisance to Sol-

omon (v. 53, R. V.). The time is

coming when every enemy of Jesus

must bow the knee and confess that

Jesus Christ is Lord to the glory of

God the Father (Phil. 2:10, 11).

Adonijah did not prove himself a

worthy man and later paid the pen-

alty of his rebellion (ch. 2:12-25).

their hearts to Jesus do not really

do so. They call Him Lord, but

do not do the things that He says (Luke 6:46). Their calling Jesus

Lord will not save them. They will

be cast out from His presence (Matt.

Values Her Hairs at \$1 Each.

Mrs. Susan E. Robinson places on her

Tower Manufacturing plant, in Cam-

bridge, Mass., her hair caught in the

machinery and she was literally scalped. She sued for \$10,000, "at

the rate of \$1 for each hair de-

Frescoes Under Whitewash.

ligious subjects have been discovered

on the walls of the Church of Santa

Maria, at Maranola, near Caserta,

Italy. Unfortunately the paintings

the surface of the walls in order that

the whitewash with which they were

Blow to Morphia Trade.

cables that all the treaty Powers have

assented to prohibit the importation

of morphia and the instruments used

for its injection. This action of the

treaty Powers is regarded as signifi-

cant, as a number of them had with-

Minister Rockhill, at Pekin, China,

covered might hold.

held their assent.

have been spoiled by the breaking of

Important frescoes representing re-

One dollar a hair is the valuation

While inspecting the Sylvester

7:21-23).

hezd.

stroyeu.

Many of those who profess to yield

Have No Right to License. "No Legislature can bargain away the public health or the public mor-als. The people themselves cannot do it, much less their servants." This is a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in State vs. Mississippi, 101, U. S. 814. The court gives the reason when it says: "Government is organized with a view to their preservation, and cannot divert itself of the power to provide for them. They are among the inalienable rights, to secure which governments choice and the whole city was filled are instituted among men. Their sewith music and with joy. When this curity being among the purposes of government it necessarily follows that the State cannot so divert the exercise of its functions as to expressly authorize its destruction.

WINNING ALL ALONG LINE.

With astonishing rapidity the aght against the sale of intoxicating

iquor is sweeping over the country

says the Delineator. In the South, State after State has enacted laws ab-

solutely closing all the saloons within

Its borders. After January 1, 1909, there will not be a legal saloon in

Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi or Ok-

lahoma; North Carolina may also be dry by that time; half of South Caro-

lina, a large part of Florida, all but

Movement.

The Supreme Court of Illinols in Goddard vs. President, declared in substance "that intoxicating liquor is a slow and sure poison, whose sale for beverage purposes can only be defended by men's appetites, and not by reason. observation or experience; that gambling, horse racing, cock fighting, obscenity, idlers, rogues, vagabonds. vagrants, pestilence, contagion and gunpowder will not destroy one-tenth of the lives that will the saloon, nor produce socially sc much moral degradation, suffering wretchedness and misery, as much pauperism, vagrancy and crime as the saloon, nor so much pecuniary desti-

tution. The inherent character of the saloon and its natural effects surely bring it within the condemnation of the law. To grant the license is to bargain away for the license fee, life, liberty, property and the pursuit of happiness.

In Old Kentucky.

Behold Kentucky, the traditional gradle of all good whisky! In less than two years the liquor traffic has been practically obliterated, and yet this State has \$160,000,000 invested in distilleries. Only four counties are wholly wet at this writing, and the Jailers' State Association has petitioned the Legislature for regular salaries, because, under probibition conditions, the empty jails do not bring them fees enough to live on .-Carrington A. Phelps, in Broadway Magazine.

Would Oust Indiana Breweries. Five separate ouster suits were filed at Indianapolis by Attorney-General Bingham against the Indianapolis Brewery Company, the Terre Haute Brewing Company, the Home Brewing Company and the American Brewing Company. The Attorney-General charges that the brewing companies are exceeding their corporate powers by leasing saloon build-

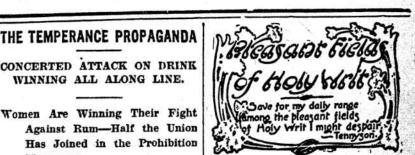
Temperance Notes.

Those who depend on the use of alcohol to give them inspirations or suggestions are doomed to see themselves and their work soon forgotten. The rivalry is between the "straights" and the "blends," and it approaches in intensity the historic feud between the Montagues and the Capulets.

Mr. William E. Curtis quotes Attorney-General Trickett, of Kansas, at considerable length as testifying to the continued benefits of State prohibition also.

Temperance victories are the more cheering when it is considered how powerful is the foe from whom they have been won. The liquor traffic of the country has a capital of \$3,500,-000,000 invested in 3632 distilleries, 17,111 wholesale houses and 225,000

The Swedish painter, Georg Van Rosen, remarks: lieving that the use of alcohol heips to produce artistic ideas or conceptions, I am of the contrary opinion, and believe they will only be hysterical and monstrous, and in most cases will lead to a weakening and finally to a break-up of all inspiring effort."



THE LORD REIGNETH, LET THE EARTH REJOICE.

The past, which brought us so much pairs.

Brought, too, the cure of ill.

The future dimly gleams; in vain
Our steps we urge, our eyes we strain;
As slowly, in unhastening train,
The days their course fulfil.

'And each to each these tidings tell:

"God rules the years, and all is well."

Brave and content then, come what may,
We face what time may send.
Life cannot be all holiday.
And love and hope alike decay,
And disappointments bar the way
Sometimes, until the end;
But we can bear all, knowing this:
God rules the years, and we are His God rules the years, and we are His.
—Susan Coolidge.

"Forget It."

'No man can accomplish great things unless he is an optimist." But what does that means? There are some folks who call themselves by that name—although there is usually another "ism" attached to their beliefs-who have adapted mottoes

something like the following: "Forget it."
"There is no evil." "Look happy and you will be hap-

"You can conquer any situation if you smile enough.'

"God's in His heaven—all's right with the world."

Sounds rather pretty, doesn't it? There is a certain amount of truth in these little 'sunshine" opiates, but

what are the facts? In the first place, there are some things which it would be criminal to forget, because there is evil. Looking happy and smiling is a very fine antidote, but we can't all be "Hap-py Hooligans," and most of us don't want to be. We'd rather be real men, leaving the tomato can and the scrubby heard to those who enjoy

that sort of thing. There is sin in the world. There is tragedy. There is suffering. Hundreds of thousands of children are in mills and factories who should be at home or in school. There are slums, with their hell-holes. There that out of \$10 which leaves the home for this uselessthing only thirty brutality. There are underfed and overworked men and women in our great cities. Will the rosey-posey doctrine of the long haired man and the short haired woman doctrinaire

smile these away? "God's in His heaven"—yes, but all's not "right with the world." It's going to be right, but that's why we can well afford to be optimists-but not the kind that expect to usher in the milennium by a smile. There is work to do, and fighting too. It is a work and a fight that requires red blooded men. It is a task that has the assurance of success, because God is in the heavens. It is a great thing to realize that it is His task working through us. We are com-missioned to it. That should give nerve to the arm and power to the blow of every fellow who has taken upon himself his share of the task of helping to redeem the world from the particular evil which he sees most.—Rev. Charles Stelzle, in the

The Soul's Telescope. Every astronomer loves his telereason that leads him to have this great fondness for this instrument. If there were nothing but the instrument, marvelous as might be the construction, it would have but little interest for an astronomer. mechanician would find interest in its constructive features but not the astronomer. To him the chief thing in the universe is the heavens and all they contain. A searching on his part to find out and understand the objects that fill the sky, sun, moon; and stars is the delight of the astronomer. His name means one who knows the laws of the stars. And because a telescope brings the stars near so that he may learn the laws, he loves this instrument.

The soul is an astronomer. seeks and searches alone that great vast depth within which is God. And do you ask what is the best instrument of the soul in its search to find the laws of God? The answer is, Meditation, but for this power "the soul discerneth God as if He were near at hand."-Classmate.

Try Mary's Plan.

We are far too little alone with God, and this, I am persuaded, is one of the very saddest features of our modern Christian living. It is work. work, work-at the very best some well meant, Martha like serving; but where, where are the more devoted Marys, who find the shortest, surest way to the heart of Jesus by ceasing very much from self-willed, self-appointed toils, and sitting humbly at His feet, to let Him carry on His blessed work within ourselves? If the Mary-like method were carried out more, it might abridge considerably the amount of work apparently accomplished, but it would incomparably enhance the quality.

God can use small men. Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings He ordains strength. He can get along with a few. He once said that there were too many, but He never said that there were too few. But He does want men: He has taken man into partnership in His work, and does not seem disposed to work without him .- Methodist Times.

God Alone Knows Us.

Every man bears his own burden, fights his own battle, walks in the path which no other feet have trodden. God alone knows us through and through. And He loves us, as Keble says, better than He knows, He has isolated us from all sides that He alone may have our perfect confidence, and that we may acquire t habit of looking to Him for perfe sympathy. He will come into solitude in which the soul dwells. make the darkness bright .- R.

Anti-Saloon Law Breaks Schwill Walter Decamp was appointed ceiver for the F. A. Schwill dealers in glassware, at Cincinna The Schwill Company dealt larg in saloon goods and the recent lo option elections in Ohio are declar to have been responsible for the ceivership. The company is inco-porated at \$50,000.

Poverty Stops Church Work. Poverty in Cape Colony keeps many men from entering church work

where it is greatly needed.