LADY CAR;

THE SEQUEL OF A LIFE.

BY MRS. OLIPHANT.

ally fortunate woman. It is true that things had not always gone well with her. In her youth she had been married almost by force to a man unlike herself in every way-an uncultured, almost uncivilized, rich boor of the neighborhood, the descendant of a be no interruption." navvy who had become a millionaire, and who inherited all the characteristics of his race along with their money, although he had never known anything of navvydom, but had been born a Scotch country gentleman with a great estate.

It is supposed her father and mother, Lord and Lady Lindons, believed it to be for her real good when they placed poor Car, fainting with fright and horror, in the arms of Mr. Thomas Torrance a man whose manners made themselves wince, though they were forced into no such constant contact with him, for they were far from being wicked parents or bad people in any way. But providence had been good to her, and while she was still young her husband had died. If he did not justify Lord Lindons' expectations in his life, he did in his death. For he left everything in his excellent jointure which her settleest justice. And then, after a very short inter-

married the lover of old days who had | the first real divergence arose, been dropped, who had been ignored when Lord Lindons came to his title and the prospects of the family had changed. How much Lady Caroline knew or did not know of the developments through which Mr. Beaufort had passed in the meantime no one ever discovered. She found him much as he had been when her family had dropped him, only not so young. A man who had made no way, a man without reproach, yet without success, who had kept stationary all the time, and was still a man of promise when his contemporaries had attained all that they were likely to attain. Beaufort was poor, but Lady Car was now rich. There was not the least reason why they should not marry unless he had been fantastic and refused to do so on account of her superior wealth. But he had no such considered by most people, especially mental, as a very lucky woman.

She was amazingly, passionately happy in her second marriage-at first. If she saw any drawbacks, she closed her eyes to them as passionately determined to admit nothing that went against her bliss-but perhaps she did not see anything. And, after all, there was not much to see. Mr. Beaufort was a gentleman. He was a man of great cultivation of mind: an excellent scholar, understanding every literary allusion that could be made, never at a loss for a happy phrase or quotation, quite an exceptional man in the way of culture and accomplishment. He was extremely good looking, his manners were admirable, his character without reproach. Nothing seemed wanting in him that a woman could desire. And, notwithstanding the uncomfortable episode of her first marriage, and the two black browed children, who had not a feature of their mother's, he was Lady Car's only love, and, so far as anybody knows, or as was ever known, she was his. By how many devious ways a pair may be led who are destined to meet at last! He in various wanderings over the world; she, in the blank of her dreadful life, through all her martyrdoms, had all the time been tending to this. And now they were happy at last.

us settle down; I can't; a house would not contain me. I want the lake is as warm as if it were summer grand air, as the French say. sons, I should be thinking"-she stopped with a shiver-"of the past. from the past, which had taken all Let us go abroad. I have not been abroad since we parted; it will look a little again, with a contradictorilike taking up the story where it dropped."

Beaufort gave a half conscious glance toward the spot outside where where it had dropped; but he assenther, "I am always fond of wandering. I have done little else all my life-and with you!"

"Yes, with you!" she repeated. She was accustomed to the children and did not think of the anachronism of their presence at the moment of taking up the story. "You shall take me to all the new places where the old places where we were that when the novelty is exhausted we shall come back and make a home of our own. And then, Edward, you shall be left free for your work. How cried. we used to talk of it that summer! You have not done much to it yet?'

something like a blush. "So much the better." cried Lady

Lady Caroline Beaufort was sup- | vestigate manking in all aspects. and posed to be, as life goes, an unusu- then we'll come home—and then, Edward, what care I shall take that you are not disturbed-how I shall watch and keep off every care! You shall have no trouble about anything, no noises or foolish interruption, no one to disturb you but me. And I will

"Never, my love," he said, fervently; but this was the only thing to which he responded clearly. He had not, perhaps, the same intentions about that great work as once he had. He did not see it in the same light, but it gave him a certain pleasure to see her enthusiasm.

Accordingly they went abroad, for something more than the longest honeymoon, the black browed children accompanying them more or less-that is, they performed certain journeys in the wake of the pair, and were settled here and there, at suitable centres, with all the attendance of skilled nurses and governesses which wealth makes it so easy to procure-while Lady Car and her husband pursued their further way, never altogether out of reach.

The years of the honeymoon flew like so many days of happiness. wife's hands; not only had she the They went almost everywhere where a sea voyage was not indispensable, ments secured her-a jointure with- for Lady Car was a very bad sailor. out any mean and petty clause as to They avoided everything that could marrying again, but everything was have been troublesome, and were left in her hands-the control of the quite old married people, thoroughly property during little Tom's minority, used to each other and to all their and almost every advantage which a mutual diversities of feeling and queen-mother could have. Tom was ways of thinking before they rea little fellow of six, so that a long turned home. They were both vagueperiod of supremacy was in Carry's ly aware that the homecoming would hands, and the rough fellow, whom be a trying moment, but not enough she had almost hated, from whom her so to be afraid of it or resist the convery soul had shrunk with a loathing viction that the time had come when indescribable, had done her the full- it was no longer possible to put it off. It was before they returned home, however, in the first consultaval, she had married again; she had | tions over their future dwelling, that

CHAPTER II.

"We must think of where we are going to live," Lady Car said; "we have never discussed that question. The world is all before us where to choose-

The boat lay faintly rocking upon the little wavelets, from which the ruddy reflection of the sunset was just fading. The beautiful outline of the mountains of the Savoy side stood out blue and half cold against the glowing west, the Dent du Midi had lake." still a flush of rose color upon its pinnacles, but had grown white and cold, too, in the breath of its great bosom. Evening was coming on, and, though there was still little chill in the air, the sentiment of the September landscape was cold.

He was seated in front of her, with idiotic idea. So that Lady Car was his oars resting idly in the rowlocks. It was a lovely night, and they were nothing mattered, as if we could go church when the congregation went those who had a turn for the senti- close to their temporary home, within on and just please ourselves and out, that lurked in closet corners and a few minutes of the shore. "Where are we going to live?" he said. "Then you don't think of going to your own

She started a little. He would never have found it out had they been on solid ground, but the boat responded to every movement. It was only from this that he knew he had startled her, for she recovered herself immediately, and said: "Would you like that, Edward?" in a voice which she evidently meant to be as easy as usual, but from which consciousness was not altogether banished.

"Well," he said, "my love, it will be the time of year for Scotland, and I suppose there is plenty of game; but I neither like nor dislike, Car. 1 have not thought about it. I suppose I had taken it for granted that your own house would be the place to which you would go."

"I never thought of it as my own home," she said, in a low, hurried tone, which he could scarcely hear. 'Oh, no, no. I could not go there."

"Well," he said cheerfully, "then of course we shall not go there. I don't care where we go; wherever you are there is my home. I had not known one till I had you; it for you to choose."

She said nothing more for a time, but leaned a little over the side of the "No." she said, "Edward; don't let | boat, putting down her hand into the darkening ripples. "After all, the still," she said. It was she who had should be making horrible compari- introduced the subject, but something had blown across her, a breath the pleasure out of it. She shivered ness of which she was unaware. There must have been snow some-

where, I think, up among the hills.' "It is you who are blowing hot the back browed children were play- and cold, Cary," he said, smiling at ing. He felt, perhaps, that it would her. "I think myself it is a perfect not be so easy to take up the story evening. Look at the last steamer. passing along against the line of hills ed, with quiet gentleness soothing with its lights and crammed with tourists from stem to stern. Shall we go in? There's time enough before it gets here, but I know you don't

like the wash " The night was gradually stealing into the vacant place of the day. The steamer came on with a rush of purpose and certain destruction, and roused her from her thoughts to a you have been alone, and we'll go to little nervous tremor. "I wish you would take the oars, Edward, as you summer together; we'll go every-say, and let us go in, please. I know where and see everything, and then it will do us no harm; but—"

"You are frightened all the same," he said, leisurely settling to the oars. "It is like a spirit of evil," she

He took the boat in, making haste to free her from that little nervous "Nothing at all," he said, with thrill of apprehension, though with a laugh.

He felt a fond superiority as he "I should have been jealous rowed her in with a few strokes, had you done it without me-you amused at her sense of danger. And could not do it without me. You it was not till some time later, after shall not touch a pen while we are they had climbed a somewhat rugged away, but observe everything, and in- path to their villa among the trees. the annual industry dwindled to 150,

and had looked into the room where little Janet lay fast asleep, and then had supped cheerfully at a table close to the broad window, that the subject was resumed. By this time all the noises were stilled, a full moon was rising slowly, preparing to march along the sky in full majesty in the midst of the silent tranquillity of the night: there was not a breath of air stirring, not a cloud upon the blue heavens, which were already almost as clear as day by the mere resplendence of her coming over the solid mountains, with their many peaks, which "stepped along the deep.

They sat looking out for some time without saying anything. Such a night is in itself a sort of ecstasy, especially to those who want nothing, and with whom, as with the whole apparent world stretched out before them, all is well.

"And to think we shall have to leave all this presently and enter into the fret and care of settling down!" he said, with a half laugh. "I interrupted you, dear, to-night when you were talking of that. I suppose it was that I diverted your thoughts. Since it is not to be your Towers, where is it to be?"

"Not my Towers," she said, with a little half reproachful look at him and a sudden clasping together of her

lightly interlaced fingers. "Well, let us say Tom's Towers; but in present circumstances it is very much the same."

Once more a little shiver ran over her, though there was no chill at all in the soft air that came in from the lake and the moonlight. But her voice was a little uncertain with it, as if her teeth had chattered. "Don't talk of it," she said; "I want no place at all; or any quarters, but a house, a pretty house, just bigenough for us and them, somewhere, wherever you would like, Edward." "I shall like what you like," he

said. "But that is not what I wish at all; I want you to tell me what will please

you. You would like to be within reach of the great libraries, within reach of what is going on. No one can write what is to live without being within reach-"

He shook his head. "You are too partial in your estimate of what I am likely to do; so long as I am within reach of you-and thank God nothing can put me out of that!-I don't know that I care for anything more.

"Then, Carry, my love, do just as you please. I shall come with you, like Tom and Janet, to see the new place. If you choose one that's very ugly and out of the way, we will all protest. But so far as I am concerned, it can't be ugly while you are here," he said, putting his hands upon hers with a tender pressure. Then added, with a look of solicitude, putting away the cigarette he was smoking, "Why, you are in a fever, Carry. Your poor little hands are like fire. 1 hope you haven't taken cold on the

"I never take cold," she said, smiling. "I suppose it is mere silliness, thinking that this time is over, and that we are going back to the world."

"It that vexes you, my darling, don't let us go back to the world." "Edward, you make me wild, you are so indifferent! You speak as if

think of nothing else forever." "Well, my love, I tell you nothing

matters to me except yourself, and I don't think the world would mind much. But don't be vexed, Carry. 1 know the boy must go to school and all the rest of it. We'll do our duty like men-I mean like women, which is far more thorough. And, for my part. I'm not a bit afraid of the world. Even London I can face quite tranquilly with you by my side, especially as at this time of the year there's nobody there."

To be Continued. One Way.

A story, said to be characteristic, is told of an Arkansas judge. It seems that when he convened court at one of the towns on his circuit it was found that no pens, ink or paper had been provided, and, upon inquiry it developed that no county funds were available for this purpose. The judge expressed himself somewhat forcefully, then drew some money from his own pocket. He was about to hand this to the clerk, when a visiting lawyer, a high priced, imported article, brought on to defend a case of some importance, spoke up, in an

aside plainly audible over the room. "Well." he remarked, with infinite contempt, "I've seen some pretty bad courts, but this-well, this is the lim-

The old judge flushed darkly. "You are fined twenty-five dollars for contempt, sir! Hand the money to the clerk!" he said: when the nomous visitor had humbly complied, he

continued: "Now, Mr. Clerk, go out and get what pens, ink and paper the court may require, and if there is anything left over, you can give the gentleman his change."—Harper's Weekly.

Almost Broke Up the School.

Four monkeys escaped from John Robinson's menagerie on Saturday afternoon while the attendants were feeding the other animals. Later in the evening three of them returned to the neighborhood of the tent and were recaptured, but one is still at large. Mr. Robinson offered a reward of \$25 for his capture and return The teacher has almost been compelled to dismiss the school on ac count of lack of attendance. Only one boy has been to school this week and he is a cripple.-Flora Journal.

Not What You Thought. A man with an inflammable nose recently created excitement on the Boulevard St. Michel, Paris. He was lighting a cigarette when his nose became suddenly ignited, and it and his beard were soon on fire. The man jumped about in great pain, and was carried through a horrified crowd to a druggist's shop, where the blaze was extinguished. It was then found that he had a celluloic nose - Detroit News.

There has been a revival of the whaling industry. A few years ago



Of the 1100 diseases to which the human body is liable, according to a German physician, there are fortyeight peculiar to the eye.

For the benefit of outdoor workers who must have their hands free, a German inventor has brought out a tent-shaped umbrella that straps to the shoulders.

There are 413 species of trees found within the limits of the United States, the woods of sixteen of which when seasoned, are so heavy as to sink in water.

Stones which are used by the lithographers all over the world in making colored pictures are found in a little district not more than four or five miles long by two or three broad near Nuremberg, in Germany. Quarrying has gone on there for more than a

There has been patented by a Norwegian firm a process of manufacturng colored woods. Whole stems of green trees are colored, the sap being pressed out of the stem by force, and the dye injected in its place. It is laimed that wood treated by this process is much more durable than ordinary wood, and will not warp.

The high price of meat is not a pardship, but a blessing, according to Dr. Bosley, Health Commissioner of Baltimore. Dr. Bosley is of the opinon that in the spring and summer. when the body does not require so much heat, meat can be dispensed with the greater part of the time. The doctor thinks that with meat at its present prices people will eat more vegetables and be the better for the

At a recent meeting of scientists in Dublin Professor G. Elliott Smith, the Egyptologist, said that the earliest known human remains found in the Nile Valley, when compared with those of later times, demonstrated the fact that at a very remote period Egypt and Nubia were inhabited by the same race which had existed in Egypt with little or no change in physical characteristics throughout the intervening 6000 years until the present day. They had been, and still were, a small people, the average height of the men being about five feet three inches at every period of their history.

The Fee-Faw-Fums of Manhood

By FRANK CRANE.

It is with ghosts as with men; some are good and some are bad-and the good die young. Modern pragmatism, with its steely and philistine science, has invaded shadow land and massacred the innocents, the gentle and harmless credulities of childhood and ignorance: but the flercer kind, the old man-eaters, still keep their caves and issue forth to raven among souls. The kindly fee-faw-fums of childhood, how many delicious shivers we owe them: the Things that stood behind doors, that trooped into the swished and creaked and tapped in the dim chamber when we lay awake at night! They have all gone-with Santa Claus. And we miss them, for fear is a condiment, like cayenne pepper: a little is an excellent relish. The zest of war is its dash of fear. and men flee clubdom to hunt mountain lions, and sail the uncertain sea for that tingle of the nerves the solid earth cannot give; and those who hardly rise to these perils may read of them in "The Three Musketeers" and "Treasure Island." When we see how barren of the charm of awe is modern life, from the nursery, where they read science primers, to religion, where they have banished the interesting devil, we almost envy the Spiritualists, those gourmets in palatable

creeps. And now for the deadlier revenants, those "dead ideas and lifeless beliefs" that yet walk and chill and paralyze this garish world. It is a curious and startling fact, that we are governed, not so much by real convictions, as by the ghost of dead convictions.—Atlantic.

Equipment For Life.

Professor Kern, superintendent of are worthy of note. (1) "The aposcounty schools in Rockford, Ill., has formulated a new commandment-"Thou shalt enrich and enlarge the life of the country child"-and, in pursuance of this injunction, the smallest county in Illinois-Putnam -has inaugurated a new order of educational methods by establishing a "consolidated" school. The farmers of Magnolia township-mostly descendants of sturdy Quaker stockhave swept all the small schools of their section into one large one-a substantial building situated on twenty acres of fine forest, furnished with steam heat, gas and running water parts most lamentably from the exand equipped with laboratories, libraries, manual training rooms, playrooms, workshop, cloakrooms and office. The course of instruction includes the preparatory grade and the high school course, with special attention given to agricultural science, horticulture, animal husbandry, domestic science and home economics, the training being such as will tend to conserve what is best and richest in a life distinctly rural. The educational creed thus inaugurated for farming districts is that the country child is entitled to every whit as good an educational opportunity as that enjoyed by the most favored city child now attending the American public schools .- Uncle Remus's-The Hom'e Magazine.

One More Chance.

One day the office boy went to the editor of the Soaring Eagle and said: "There's a tramp at the door and he says he has had nothing to eat for

"Fetch him in." said the editor. "If we can find out how he does it we can run this paper for another week." -Illustrated Bits.

The Sunday-School

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COM-MENTS FOR JANUARY 17,

Subject: The Beginnings of the Christian Church, Acts 2:22:47-Golden Text, Acts 2:42-Commit Verses 32, 33-Exposition.

TIME .- Sunday, May 28, A. D. 30. PLACE.—Jerusalem. EXPOSITION.—I. God Hath Made

Jesus Both Lord and Christ, \$2-36. Jesus could not be held fast by death. No more can we if we are in Him. David hundreds of years before had caught a glimpse of the Greater David who would go down into hades, but who would not stay there; who would not even see corruption, but would be raised before corruption had over-taken His body. Peter, though an eye-witness to the resurrection, goes to the Scripture for proof before appealing to his own experience. Some to-day think that their wonderful experience does away with the necessity of appeal to the sure Word of God. Let all such learn wisdom from Peter. But Peter's testimony had its place and our testimony has its place, though it is not the first place--that belongs to the Word of God. Peter and the rest were witnesses of the fulfillment of this prophecy. Their tes-timony is unimpeachable. There was still another witness to the certainty of the resurrection of Jesus-that was the outpoured Spirit (v. 33). II. What Shall We Do? 37-40.

Peter told his hearers that Jesus had

been exalted by God to be both Lord

and Christ. This fact carried home

by the Holy Spirit produced the deep-

est and sharpest conviction of sin. No other truth is calculated to produce such profound conviction of sin as the truth concerning the glory of Jesus and our consequent enormous guilt in the rejection and crucifixion of such an one. The Spirit came to them and through them convinced the world (Jno. 16:8). These convicted Jews cried out to know what they were to do. Peter's answer was very plain, and perhaps nothing in the Bible makes the way of salvation and blessing plainer. (1) "Repent," i. e., change their minds about Jesus. They were to change from that attitude of mind that crucified Jesus to that attitude of mind that accepted Him as that which God had exalted Him to be, Lord and Christ. This, of course, involves repentance of sin, i. e., renouncing all sin. And it involves the absolute surrender of our wills to Jesus as our Lord. (2) baptized." There was to be outward water baptism. But there must be more than the mere outward symbol -there was to be the great inward fact for which the outward symbol stood, the renunciation of sin, faith in Christ and the putting on of Jesus Christ (cf. Gal. 3:26, 27; Ro. 6:3. 4). Being "baptized in the name of Jesus Christ" means more than having some water sprinkled upon you (or being immersed in some water) while a certain baptismal formula is repeated. It means confession and renunciation of sin. faith in Christ's death and resurrection in our behalf, identification with Christ in His death and in His resurrection. When there is real repentance and real baptism there will be remission of sin and there will be reception of "the gift of the Holy Ghost" (v. 38). The gift of the Holy Ghost is the blood-bought birthright of every believer in Jesus Christ. If one does not have the gift of the Holy Spirit experimentally it out, that lurked in closet corners and is either because he does not claim under the bed, that rustled and his birthright by simple prayer and faith (Acts 4:31; 8:15, 16), or else because he has not really made Jesus Lord and Christ by the absolute surrender of the will to Him and by identification with Him in His death and resurrection by a real baptism of which his water baptism was a symbol. "The promise," i. e., as the language used and the context unmistakably demonstrates (cf. ch. 1:4, 5: 2: 23. 38), the promise of the baptism with or gift of the Holy Spirit—was for them as well as for the apostles. III. A Model Church, 41, 42. Pet-

er's sermon had a tremendous effect, 3000 were saved by it. No such effect had followed Jesus' own preaching, and His promise that they should do greater works after His ascension than He Himself had wrought during His humiliation (Jno. 14:12) was thus fulfilled. And we to-day are united with this same exalted Christ in the place of power at God's right hand, and may speak in the power of this same mighty Spirit. The inward reception of the word was outwardly expressed in baptism. These 3000 baptisms in a day were the outcome of the ten days of waiting upon God in prayer (cf. ch. 1:14). Surely those ton days had not been wasted. The work proved to be lasting, "they continued steadfastly." The four things in which they continued steadfastly tles' teaching." There was no run-ning away after every new religious fad that came up. (2) "The apostad that came up. (3) "The apostad that came up. (4) "The apostad that came up. (5) "The apostad that came up. (6) "The apostad that came up. (7) "The apostad that came up. (8) "The apostad that came up. (1) "The apostad that came up. (2) "The apostad that came up. (3) "The apostad that came up. (4) "The apostad that came up. (5) "The apostad that came up. (6) "The apostad that came up. (7) "The apostad that came up. (8) "The apos of the necessities of healthy Christian growth (Eph. 4:13, 16). who seeks to grow in seclusion, separated from the brethren, is doomed not only to disappointment, but worse still, to sad distortion of character. (3) "In the breaking of bread." They did not neglect regular obedience to Jesus' commandment 'to show His death and to feed upon Him in the (4) "In praycommunion service. ers." Just here is the point where the average Christian of to-day deample of the apostolic church.

Decision Forbids Bleach Flour. Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, in Washington, D. C., has announced his decision in the bleached flour controversy, holding that flour bleached with nitrogen peroxide is an adulterated product under the law, and that it cannot legally be sold in the District of Columbia or in the Territories or be transported in interstate commerce. Owing to the immense quantity of bleached flour now on hand, Secretary Wilson will recommend no prosecution of the manufacturers or sell- and Nashville. ers for a period of six months from date.

his wife. She died a week later. protect himself that he had to beat asserted that it was in his efforts to Potter and seriously injured him. Potter was asleep his wife attacked a jury. On the night of April 2 while tor his wife's death, was acquitted by on the charge of being responsible who had been on trial for two weeks At Peoria, Ill., Frank J. Potter,

Killed Wife in Self-Defense. Big Railway Ecarnings. The Union Pacific reported big earnings in the panic year,

BITTER WAR ON INTEMPERANCE

SOLDIERS FIGHTING THIS CURSE GREATLY CHEERED.

What Makes Idiots?-One Eminent Authority Says That Thirty-five Per Cent. of the Feeble-minded Are the Result of Drink. One of the saddest sights in this

world is an undeveloped, dwarfed or sluggish intellect. Statistics have placed the number of defective children in the United States as 180,000, enough to make a city of nearly 200,-What is the cause of this alarming increase in idiocy? One eminent authority says that thirty-five per cent. of the feeble-minded are the results of strong drink. What a stumbling block this nation is placing before the children in the form of the

licensed dramshop!
O mother, you whose arms are folded about your bright, laughing, dimpled little ones, think of the thousands of helpless infants, forced into an almost joyless, senseless existence through the obnoxious rum traffic. Bach mother should say, "I am but one-but I am one. I cannot do much, but I can do something, and what I can do, by the grace of God, I will do."

No matter how well directed the effort for the idiot's development, he will always be handicapped, and never in this world will he be what

he has a right to be. Because of the degradation of rumdrinking parents in one large city, 100,000 children, owing to their filthy physical and moral inheritances and bad environments, are prohibited from attending the public schools. Belle Kearney, in an address at Ann Arbor, told of one of her experiences while touring the South. At the close of one lecture a little boy came running toward her. "O Miss Kearney," he cried, stretching out his claws toward her, for his thin hands were little more; "don't you think the boys and girls ought to be pro-

tected from strong drink?" In a small village of Michigan there exists a family of nine children. The father is a habitual drinker. His children are dull, and some of them have criminal tendencies. Their one little girl was an exception. This little child was very pretty and appeared normal up.to her second year. Later, one afternoon her mother went away and left her in the care of the two younger boys. In her absence the little girl attempted to light the gasoline stove. Her clothing caught fire and she was burned beyond earthly hope when her screams brought a passerby to her relief. Their older boy is now in jail. For months/the children have absented themselves from school. The teachers say they do not want them to attend, for their presence always starts trouble. This family can be multiplied many times. The boys are growing up without Christian training, and when they are twenty-one their vote will count

as much as the minister's.

Physicians assert that in many towns more than one-half of the women to-day are incapable of nursing their children. This incapacity is on the increase and has been found to be hereditary. Their milk has to be supplemented with cow's milk. It has been found that human milk, to meet special requirements of the human infant, is poorest in albumen and richest in lactic acid. The latter component is the principle element used in building up the brain. Now, the milk of the cow is composed of ingredients in percentages that meet the need of the calf, and therefore cannot be considered proper substitute for human milk for the infant Over 100 eminent medical men have been engaged in scientific research to ascertain the reason for the failure of so many mothers children. Sixteen hundred famines were taken for object studies to investigate along this line. The failure, in seventy-eight out of a hundred was found to be due to alcoholism. Only a small percentage of the daughters of drinking fathers were found to be able to nurse their children. If a child is not well fed, especially in infancy, it is in danger of becoming a lifelong victim of mental inaptitude. It will scarcely attain the success that It might have enjoyed had all of the

conditions been favorable. If for no other reason than love to these "little human flowers," let us, as mothers, wives, sisters and daughters, do all we can to take down the Stars and Stripes from the licensed saloon and wrap it around the prectous children.

Berlin's Drink Percentage.

A German physician, Dr. Hirschfield, has been computing the quantity of alcoholic drink consumed in Berlin. Berlin possessed three years ago 12,892 drinking shops-one for 610 inhabitants—in addition to 301 where wine only is sold. During the period the Berliners consumed 438,-989,532 liters of beer, 24,704,525. liters of brandy, and 19,956,062 liters of wine. This amounts to an average annual consumption per head of population of 236 % liters of alcoholic drink, at a cost of 100 marks-a mark being one shilling. As the average income of the Berliners, including women and children, is about 683 marks, it may be said that the Berliner spends a seventh part of his income in intoxicating drinks .- Lon-

William E. Dodge believed that the church could so affect public senti-ment that all needed legislation would follow; that it is the duty of Christian people to use their utmost influence to secure right public opin-

Temperance Notes. Sixty-five of Iowa's ninety counties

are "dry." In Arkansas fifty-eight of the sev-

enty-five counties have gone "dry. Major-General "Stonewall" Jack-"I never use it. I am more afraid of it than Yankee bullets.' Missouri's local option law has made forty-four of its 115 counties

"dry." Tennessee is prohibition except the three cities of Memphis, Chattanooga

In Ohio 1140 out of 1376 town-

ships forbid liquor selling, as also do sixty per cent. of the municipalities. Maine is the only State that has

more savings banks depositors than voters. One-third of the people of Maine, including women and children, have money in the savings banks. Another thing we can say-if any

of our ladies or children want to go to a neighbor's in the evening, they go without fear of being run over by boozy hoodlums. If Prohobition has killed us, we wish it would kill every town in the State just as dead as we are. - Joliet (Ill.) News.



A little longer—'tis the soul's appeal— My heart as Thine, my loving Father, seal; Long Thou hast borne me o'er life's boisterous sea— A little longer still my helper be.

The garish day is closed; eve comes apace; The more I feel dependent on Thy grace; As nature fails, oh, prove Thyself my stay, Till earth's vain shadows shall have passed away.

Let my yet few remaining hours be Thine; Heaven be more real as all things here decline; My strength Thou wast when life's fair glories shone; My strength remain until the race be run.

Around my steps the dews of evening fall; May sweeter sound the raptured heavenly call;
The ties of earth unloose as, nearing home,
Faith triumphing, I wait the welcome
"Come!"

So let it be; a little longer, pray, Hold Thou my footsteps in life's narrow

way.
The eyes grow dim, strength fails, 'twill not be long
When mine the glorious scene, the rest, the song.

—C. B., in the Christian Herald.

The Discipline of Life. Stress, strain, struggle—what a persistent triumvirate! On every side they strike us. The story of most lives re-echoes them. Their reign is undisputed, untiring, universal. Extensively, intensively they Expect them! Shrinking from them does not eliminate their presence. Life requires them-and all of life. To meet them is our partto conquer, our privilege. To com-plain, to groan, to yield is childish.

Why despair? Why forespend?
They hurt—of course. But do not hate them. Assert the stuff that victor souls are made of. You are making character. They help you in the making. Discipline is what counts. Never fight that. It is what every life needs. They furnish it. Don't nermit them to torment you. That permit them to torment you. is foolish and enervating.

Endure! Strength of characterreal strength—will result. By them your soul is proved—and polished. You cannot escape the finishing process. Don't try! It is the will of God. It is your Father's purpose. He knows the whole process of soul refining. His way is good. Be brave! Have courage! You need the stress and strain and struggle. It may be most unpleasant—but it is best.

Try to understand. Co-operate! Sweetness, richness, beauty will be your soul's sure recompense. Resign yourself! A real child of Christ must. A true child of God will. Such adjustment reveals you to yourself, explains the core meaning of life; puts before your fellows the attain-able ideal. Be unafraid! God loves moral heroes. So does man. Grow! Develop! Ripen! Mellow! Live the intensive life!

God is watching. Your crown is being set with God-cut gems. Meantime you are learning the true interpretation of life's only meaning. You are building the one enduring thing—character—God's hand is helping you. Behold it in life's stress and strain and struggle! Get hold of the Father-hand. Grip hard—and hold

Know this: He will carry you through.—Seth Russel Downie, the Westmirster.

Natural Trials. The way in which a man bears temptation is what decides his character: vet how secret is the system of temptation! Who knows what is going on? What the real ordeal has been? What its issue was? So with respect to the trial of griefs and sorrows, the world is again a system of

secrecy.

There is something particularly penetrating, and which strikes home, in those disappointments which are specially not extraordinary, and make no show. What comes naturally, and as a part of our situation, has a probing force grander strokes have not; there is a solemnity and stateliness'in these, but the blow which is nearest to common life gets the stronger hold. After all, the selfmade trial is a poor disciplinarian weapon; there is a subtle, masterly, irritant, and provoking point in the genuine natural crossness of events: which the artificial thing cannot manage; we can no more make our trials than we can make our feelings. In this way moderate deprivations are in some cases more difficult to bear than harder ones. And so it is often the case that what we must do as simply right, and which would not strike even ourselves, and still less anybody else, is just the hardest thing to do. A work of supereroga-tion would be much easier.—Scottish American.

Blessings of Freedom. I say that we have chance and right to look for the fulfilment of prophecy, such as our fathers never had; the improvement of the future will come directly and visibly in the lines which Jesus suggests. It will be in happy homes, it will be in life not bent by hateful toil, it will be as pure love binds heart to heart, it will be as aspiring man listens to God's voice, and in glad society, in easy intercourse, in music and other fine art, in letters and other mutual advance, man enjoys God's matchless gifts. It will be as a happy world grows happier and happier, as a free world tastes the real blessings of freedom.-Edward Everett Hale.

It Must Be Right.

"He that gave me my being, and gave His Son for my redemption, He has assigned me this suffering. What He ordains who is boundless Love must be good; what He appoints who is unerring Wisdom must be right .-

A Good Enough World. I find no word of querutous dissatisfaction upon Jesus' lips about the world He had come into. It was a good enough world to live a good life in .- Phillips Brooks.

Worried Over Taxes, Ends Life. At Elkton, Md., Mrs. Annie Evans, widow of Colonel Andrew W. Evans. U. S. A., committed suicide by hang-Mrs. Evans had worried a ing. great deal over the new assessment law of Cecil County, which increased the tax on securities. She feared it would materially impair her income.

Sao Paulo Bonds in London. Twen'ty-five million dollars of the Sao Paulo (Brazil) coffee loan has been issued in London and was quoted at % premium. The remaining \$50,000,000 will be offered by New York and the Continent.