By EFFIE ADELAIDE ROWLANDS.

CHAPTER XXXI. Continued.

The story was so painful, so horrible altogether, that Gervais could not bear to think that he might be brought in contact with any portion of it again, and immediately following the quiet funeral he went abroad, as the world thought truly, "to help distract his mind from his over-

Whelming grief." Enid and Lady Derriman had lived for a year and a half in London and | tance. Scotland, and then, yielding to the earnest entreaties of the county, they came back to the Manor and made it

their home. Enid could scarcely have described what constituted her happiness in the five peaceful years that followed, but that she was happy none could doubt; all loved her, and to Lady Derriman she was as dear as her own child. During those long years Gervais, Earl of Derriman, never returned to Eugland once; but, though absent, he tion. was well acquainted with all that went on at home, for his mother wrote regularly and cheerfullymore cheerfully, indeed, than her heart prompted, but she was not selfish in her love.

Dare Broughton had been down several times to Bromley, and Lady wise." Derriman always chronicled the fact to her son, adding, that she would never be surprised if a romance were to spring from these visits; and somehow that passage always left an unpleasant senastion in Gervais' breast. "Simmonds says that Cousin Grace

is not well enough to get out to-day, he released it again. so I think I will walk over, unless you want me, dear, at home. "You are a great nuisance, and I

shall be glad to be rid of you," was Lady Derriman's answer. Enid laughed and kissed her, and

then they chatted of other things. By and by, when Enid was equipped in her pretty, dark blue velvet dress and cap, that set off her glorious red brown hair and coloring to perfection, and was walking toward Knebwell Hall, she looked very

thoughtful. "Mother is brave," she said to herself; "but she's pining for him all the I-I wish he would come same. Six years and a half-it is home. almost a lifetime!'

She sighed a little, and then, as her path lay past the church yard, she unconsciously turned in and walked on till she reached the Derriman vault.

"Poor Dorothy!" she thought, sadly, tears rising to her eyes as the past grew clear; "if only she had trusted me, had asked me to help her, perhaps that secret would never have been so terrible, and she would have been spared-

"Halloo! Miss Enid, moralizing in a graveyard. Come, this will never

It was Dr. Waters who spoke. He was riding past in the lane below, and pulled up his horse. He looked hale and hearty.

"I was thinking of Dorothy," Enid said, as she rose and went toward him.

"Ah! sad thing! Beautiful creature! The last one in the world one would have imagined to end as she always loved you."

did! I warned her myself that night of the dinner. Do you remember?" Would Enid ever forget? "She was drinking then," Dr. Wat-

ers went on, "brandy, and such like. It will always be a mystery to me why a high born woman, with everything you all now." to make her happy, should have had such depraved tastes."

that poor Dorothy had flown to this ture!" fatal habit from desperation and fear; but that could never be told.

"And when is the earl coming back?-vou don't know?' Dr. Waters shook his head.

"Don't sit there any longer-it is too cold; move on, my dear." And, suiting the action to the word, he touched up his horse and rode sharply away.

Enid roused herself with a sigh from her sad thoughts, and walked on to the hall. Her visit paid to both her cousins

and Mrs. Cullam, she commenced to with a soft, tender touch, as if it im retrace her steps.

It was growing dark, and she had a long way to go, so she called up all her energies and started briskly.

"A week only to Christmas!" she said to herself, as she hurried on: "I must begin my small presents for at the University of Cambridge, Eng those pink flannels to- Oh!"

sudden exclamation, and then her lig Brodetsky, whose father had heart began to beat wildly. Thereright in front of her-was a tall Russian oppression, had been brack | tude is born in hearts which take the man's figure, which even in the dim eted with Mr. Ibbotson, scholar of light she knew could only belong to Pembroke, for the coveted British

"Have I frightened you, Enid?" asked Gervais, eagerly, as he grasped her hands.

"You-you surprised me!" she answered; then shaking off her nervousness. "Have you fallen from the clouds?"

ago in a village fly; there is nothing the river, that whatsoever Ezra the supernatural about me. I nearly priest, the scribe of the law of the frightened my mother out of her wits; and then I must needs come to it be done speedily." meet you, and do the same thing!" "I am not frightened," Enid said

tremulously; "only very, very glad! her heart whispered.

His bright, cheerful voice, the vigorous clasp of his hand, told her he \$3000 worth of the African nuts was better, and that he no longer wasted his life in useless mourning over what could never be changed. Do you know you have grown?

he said, suddenly; "you are a most magnificent young woman now!

Enid laughed shyly 'Am I?" she asked, and then there

was gilence between them as they wasted swiftly on. "I have con, home for good and

| all, Enid," Gervais observed, after

awhile. "Yes," she answered. "I have been selfish," he went on, forgetting that my mother is no longer young and needs me.' "She will be happy, I know,"

girl murmured. 'And you, are you glad?" "Yes," she said, simply, "I am

glad." Gervais hesitated; the lights of Bromley were twinkling in the dis-

"Enid." he said in a low, uncertain way, "I have no right to ask you the question, but I want to hear the truth from your lips. When-when are

you and Dare to be married?" Enid started and then trembled. 'You are—are mistaken," she

managed to get out. "I am not-" "You are not vexed with me?" he exclaimed, quickly. "I am not going to marry Mr.

Broughton," she cried, in despera-"What!" Gervais stopped and

looked at her. "Enid, is this true?" She only nodded her head. "Why are you not going to marry

Dare? Enid turned away. "Because I—I do not think it

"Is it because you love some one else? Oh, Enid, forgive me!" "There is nothing to forgive," she

murmured, faintly. Gervais said no more, only drew her hand through his arm, and then, as if urged by some strong emotion,

"No," he said, almost to himself. "I must know. Enid, be gentle with me. You are not going to marry Dare. Is it because you love some one else-it it-oh, my darling, is it because you love me?"

She breated a word so low he had to stoop to catch it. Yes.

With an eager cry of joy he clasped her in his arms and kissed "Enid, I should have been home

nearly two years ago, but I thought that Dare and you were-"Hush!" she said, faintly, yet so

happily. "Why, Gervais, I have loved you from the first-the very first day I saw you. He softly touched the sweet lips

with his own. "And out of my sorrow has grown

my great love for you, Enid. I think it must have been there all the time Cling closer to me, my darling, and deal gently with me, for I have suffered so much!"

Her answer was to wrap her arms around him and pillow her head or his breast.

"Oh, my dear, dear love!" she said brokenly. "If I had only dared le you know all I felt for you!" "I did know it, Enid," he said

"and even in that awful past the knowledge comforted me. Enid. : have come upon you so suddenly, per haps I have startled your confession from you; if so, I will be patient and wait till you have thought it all over my dearest, and-"

"I want no thought, Gervais. know my own heart too well. I have

He stood silent for a moment hardly comprehending the fullness o: his joy at first; then a fleeting, dark

memory came. "But the past, Enid!" he said, justightening his hold. "I-I must tel.

"Tell me nothing." She lifted her pure, lovely face to his. "Let her Enid made no answer. She felt secret be buried with her, poor crea

> Gervais murmured the last two words after her.

"It was one terrible mistake," he said, sadly. "But it is over; and heaven's blessing, shall run or smoothly to the end. Kiss me again

Enid, my own dear one, my wife!" The moon broke through the cold gray sky, and shone down on them as they walked on, lost in their great happiness; it gleamed, too, on the home that had been so degraded and desecrated, and it lingered on Enic printed a blessing on her and on the man she loved.

The End.

Russian Wins Honor.

This year's "senior wrangiership" the children next week. I shall give land, gave great honors to a young Russian Jew. The result of the of gratitude is a psalm which we She came to a standstill after this "mathematical tripos" shows that Sesought an asylum in England from blue riband of mathematics.

. Every Letter in One Verse.

In the twenty-first verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra can be found every letter of the English alphabet. It runs thus: "And I, even I, Artaxerxes the King, do make a decree to "No! I arrived an hour and a half all the treasurers which are beyond God of heaven, shall require of you,

Peanuts From Africa.

So many peanuts are eated in this country that the native supply is not sufficient for the demand, and about were imported from Marseilles in 1906. and over \$72,000 worth in 1907. The west coast of Africa produces quantities of peanuts .- New York World.

Although the mulberry tree is raised in Mysore, the most of the silk cannibals. Lady-"And how was it produced in India is made from the they didn't eat you!" Captain (calmwild silkworms and from raw silk im- | ly) - "Well, the truth was the chief's norted from China and Siam

PHOTOGRAPHING THE WAVES OF LIFE.

An Amazing Discovery by a Parisian Searcher After the

Many interesting articles have been written of late about the spirit-world, but assuredly Vance Thompson, in his vivid contribution, "On the Trail of the Ghost," has found some things, new and startling, which surpass all previous magazine contributions. This remarkable work appears in Hampton's Magazine. Speaking, for instance, of Dr. Baraduc, the wellknown inventor of a system of radiophotography, Mr. Thompson says:

Dr. Baraduc's son, Andre, a youth of twenty, died last year of consumption. Radio-photography showed a ulceration of the lungs. It showed more-even the shudder of his entire being as death took him. The third day, eighty hours after death, while the body lay in the coffin, a curious photograph was taken. In it could be seen the dispersal of the fluids-to keep to the doctor's phrase-of the bodily envelope. In billowy waves they rolled through the chamber of the dead, beating against the living flesh of those who watched there. The shock of these waves as they spread through the room was felt by the watchers-the Abbe H---, Madame Julie and Dr. Baraduc himself. What radio-photography did not record in this case was the Mental Ball.

Three months later Madame Baraduc died very quietly. She had never recovered from the loss of her son. Death took her at two o'clock on an October afternoon. Twenty minutes later the first photograph was made, showing three fluidic clouds drifting away from her body; and, as well, the curious serpentine filament, or lien. More significant was the death photograph itself, which showed the formation of the Mental Ball, at the moment veiling the face. The lien, coiled on itself, had the shape of a figure 8. In a little while it passed away. The mysterious globe-call it what you will-had gone otherwhere. At one moment the eyes of the sensitive might see it, the film take a record of it; then it was not-as the lightning flash which passes, leaving

Spherical, gyratory, luminous; in thèse words Dr. Baraduc describes the Boule Mentale. And this description is the result of long investigation, in many lands, among many races of men.

"It is in Scotland," Dr. Baraduc says, "that this globe is most readily discerned-there, and in Indo-China. The most intersting one of which I have a record is that of W. T. Stead. the English publicist. In his Mental Ball there is distinctly traceable the beginning of a star formation."

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A fool uttereth all his mind .--

Bible. No lock avails against a hatchet .-

French. Courtesy is the bond of all society. -Italian

He who swears distrusts his own words .- Latin. When it thunders the thief becomes

To borrow on usury brings sudden beggary.-Dutch.

He who sows brambles must not go barefoot .- Dutch. He that comes unbidden will sit

down unasked .- Irish. Patience is a bitter seed, but it

vields sweet fruit.-German.

Many a lout is wealthy and a clever, man hard put to .- Spanish. Experience keeps a dear school, but

fools can be taught no other.-Latin. Conscience is the voice of the soul; the passions are the voice of the body. -French.

Religion is not a department of human life. Religion is a spirit pervading all departments of human life .-Mary Emily Case.

There are moments when the pale and modest star, kindled by God in simple hearts, which men call conscience, illumines our path with truer light than the flaming comet of genius henceforth, my darling, our lives, by on its magnificent course. - Mazzini.

Christian faith is a grand cathedral with divinely pictured windows. Standing without you see no glory nor can possibly imagine any. Standing within, every ray of light reveals. a harmony of unspeakable splendors. -Hawthorne.

I am the Lord that comforts you in time of trial. Come unto Me when tis not well with you. This it is that most of all stands in the way of heavenly comfort-that you come sc slowly to your prayers. For before you ask Me earnestly, in the meantime you look for many a solace .--

Thomas a Kempis. A psalm which cultivates the spirit ought often to read. If we were more grateful, both our joys and our strength would be increased. Gratilime to count up past mercies .-Charles E. Jefferson.

Outgrow religion? No, faith will become stronger as it is enlightened and re-enforced by knowledge, or as we learn more of the wise, safe, 'riendly order in which disorder is seld as the ocean holds its eddies and ruffles: for that order will shine around and within us like a revelation.-Charles G. Ames.

Bit of Advice From Missouri

Don't go into a newspaper office and ask the editor to roast somebody. You don't know how it looks or you wouldn't do it. Here's a parallel case: You step up to a friend and say, "Bill, I wish you'd go over there and give that fellow a good cussing for me. I'm a little afraid to do it myself." - Lamar Democrat.

Luckily For the Captain.

Captain (spinning a yarn)-"I was for eight days a prisoner among the wife had mislaid her cook-book."

THE PULPIT.

BITTER WAR ON INTEMPERANCE

SOLDIERS FIGHTING THIS CURSE

GREATLY OHEERED.

Wine Drinking Continues.

growing and other parts of Europe to

the use of wine and other intoxicat-

ing liquors was shown at the Anti-

Alcoholic Congress held in Stock-

holm, Sweden, last August. In a

room devoted to an exhibition of the vast literature of anti-alcoholism,

where, not counting books, tracts,

leaflets, reprints, etc., over twelve

hundred distinct periodicals pointing

out the danger of drink and advocat-

ing abstinence were shown. Only

two hundred of these were printed in

English; the others were chiefly in

the languages of continental Europe,

and most of them emanated from the

wine-producing countries.
This tells the story. The greater

agitation against drink among these

more conservative people but shows

how much greater has been the suf-

fering from the vice than was known

to the world at large. They indicate,

as nothing else could, how terrible

must have been the scourge of the

popular poison in those countries

supposed to be free from the evil ef-

from all parts of the world, includ-

ing nearly a hundred physicians,

were present at the great convention.

Governments sent representatives,

and the almost universal cry was

From The Journal of Mental Path-

ology we learn that the French, Ital-

ian, Swiss, Russian and German na-

tions are keenly alive to the danger

subject is not the result of fanaticism,

but of acts brought to light by clinical observation. These investigations

show that mental, moral and physi-

cal deterioration among these people

is due to intemperance more than any

other cause, alcoholism of the parent

producing degeneracy of the off-

For this reason the governments of

these countries have been actively con-

cerned in the propaganda of popular

temperance. Russia is trying to sun-

plant the thirst for alcohol by opening

soup and tea houses for the poor.

France is fighting her anti-alcoholic

battles with lectures. Germany is

attempting the same reform by dras-

tic legal enactment. Sweden and

Norway, after years of governmental

control of the sale of liquor, and with

good results, are now agitating for

its complete abolition; and Finland,

by an overwhelming majority, de-

cided to prevent the manufacture of

alcoholic beverages within its bor-ders, and prohibits its importation from other countries. The Socialist

party in Germany, at its recent Na-

tional Congress at Essen, placed it-

self on record against the use of al-

cohol in any form.—From 'The Truth About Wine-Drinking Coun-

tries," by Matthew Woods, M. D., in

Saloon Man Votes "Dry."

A Chicago young man who is trav-

"dry" on the first day of next

at about the new

The young Chicagoan incidentally

effect I will be a ruined man finan-

cially," he said. "Everything I've got will go and I will have to start

all over again in some new business."

sore about it, he replied:

Being asked if he didn't feel rather

"No. sir, I don't. I am a whisky

man; have sold it all my life, and I

know that it is the root of all evil.

It ruins more lives than any other

thing. It is the curse of this coun-

try. Though I am not a married man

and have no family, yet when I go to the polls I vote for prohibition."

prised at this, and he went on:

uors to do a thing like that."

prohibition .- Illinois Issue.

His new acquaintance semed sur-

"I have sisters and brothers who

are married and have children. Do

you think I am going to vote for a

thing that may ruin the lives of those

children and drag them down to de-

struction? No. sir: I've seen too

much misery caused by alcoholic liq-

ten years we would have nation-wide

An Honest Judge.

Mich., evidently has the courage of

his convictions. Five proprietors of

saloons, who had been convicted of

upon them fines and costs for the of-

responsible for the Prohibition move-

ment now prevalent in parts of the

you fellows. I will let you off with a

fine for this, it being your first of-

fense. If you come before me again

Bank Deposits Increased.

year the bank deposits at Hurley.

\$251,070; bank assets increased

\$33,000; loans increased \$10.000.

Hurley previous to April last had

Not a Criminal.

Fifty counties in prohibition Kan-

sas did not furnish a single criminal

to the penitentiary in 1907. That

would seem to indicate that prohi-

bition does something if it "doesn't prohibit."

Methodist Church Right.

curing an expression of opinion.

Under prohibition during the past

D., increased from \$213,015 to

from your business."

'church members."

two saloons.

"One might as well talk to Canada

country

"I find that the larger portion of

Judge Steere, of Sault Ste. Marie,

This saloonkeeper predicted that in

eling in the South, writes home to

his father of a conversation he had

The Sunday School Times.

July.

hibitory law.

The marked sensitiveness on this

of alcoholic intemperance.

Over fifteen hundred delegates

fects of intemperance.

"prohibition."

A very significant indication of the antagonism of the people of the wine-

A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. ED. M. PARROTT, JR.

Theme: Friendliness.

Brooklyn, N. Y .- The Rev. Edward M. Parrott, Jr., of Lake George, Y., occupied the pulpit in Holy Trinity P. E. Church, Sunday morning. The subject of his discourse was "Friendliness," and for a text he took the passage of Scripture, Deuteronomy 23:27: "The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath

There is an instinct in humanity,

He said:

are the everlasting arms."

which may almost be called universal toward friendliness. have a tendency from our earliest recollection to make friends with something or somebody: oftentimes with things. It may be a doll, a toy, a post by the wayside, or a chicken We find in that thing a certain kind of homeliness. There is a tendency all the time in us toward becoming friendly with our surroundings that answers to a yearning in our hearts and which makes us feel that the world in which we live is lovable, and for us a home; and it is one of the evidences of the knowledge which God has meant us to attain here. He has meant us to feel that friendly feeling toward our surroundings; to have it as a part of our education and part of our preparation for whatever of life there may be in store for us when we have passed into the more glorious radiance of knowledge of God. As this is true of things, it is even more true of faces and people. For the faces we see, although we know but little of the personality behind them we get to have a certain friendliness: and when we have gone by-say, the same apple woman-often, and seen the face, we have acquired a sort of affectionate interest in the welfare of this and that person; and it is only when some change comes that we realize how strong has been the influence of the personalities of whom we know very little.

Again, as this is true of things and persons whom we do not know, it is all the more true of God, of whom, though we think we know a great deal, we know little, and with whom we may have had sweet intercourse, but yet have not attained to anything like intimacy, and as this is so of things and people and of God, it is surely to be part of that life which we are to live forever, and the eternal God is showing us a path by which we may attain immeasurable love.

The problem before us is whether we can carry this friendliness all through life. We know what it is, but to many the past is only a memory, and to-day we are not being as friendly as we would like to be. The universe now is such a big place. Our childhood world, when this feeling of friendliness became strong, was a large world, but by and by we outgrow the toy and the chicken coop and there comes the difficult problem of how to become friendly with things afterwards. It is not so easy to become friendly with the office desk, and, moreover, the population of the country is constantly bringing to us a greater difficulty in understanding what it is to love with a Memphis saloonkeeper, the proprietor of one of the largest and mankind. When we are young among our friends, we come to unfinest saloons in that city, which, under the new State law, is to bederstand what God means by all men;" but when we see all classes of men coming here and jostling us and pushing us, it is harder for us to realize that we are to keep upon a friendly relationship with all, and fell into conversation with the man we have not fathomed the meaning at the hotel breakfast table, and the brotherhood of man. But when we do realize the greatness of "Well, sir, when that law goes into the demand of human sympathy, we see that, as Brierly tells us, the universe is much vaster than our fathers thought it. We find that the sun and moon and the light were not appointed for our sole benefit. have discovered that we are an infinitesimal speck in the universe amidst vast consellations, and that our sun is only one of many and our planet a tiny one in the immensity of space. We have learned that the way to discover the distance of distant stars is to measure the time which it takes for the light to travel. We move 180,000,000 of miles between January and June, but the stars do not change their position to ns by a hair's breadth, and so we see how small we are in the whole heavens. When the microscope has brought us a great realization of the

life about us, of the vast interests conveying all around us. When we discover these things we

than men of a generation ago ever dreamed. Are we, then, less friendly? Have we moved God afar off, and cannot think of Him as sitting intent upon us and our prayers, but as all the time doing something to carry out and maintain these magnificent powers and forces all around us? Are we less friendly when we think of the vastness of our surroundings? having violated the State liquor law, I think if we go along certain lines

were before him. After imposing of thought we shall not lose our friendliness. Let us try to maintain the open criminal cases which come before me heart of childhood and keep in ourare in some manner traceable to you selves that friendliness that may be in danger of escaping. The first liquor men. Your places are the thing is this: that friendly relationharboring places of crooks, gamblers ship does not consist of anything inand loose women. It is just such trinsic. It consists in the first place violations as yours here which are in the human heart. We are friendly because God made us friendly, and if that is so, what do things matter? If things pass away as long as we have the spring in ourselves thistles as to try to talk morals to

the water will bubble forth. The thing is to look to the thing inside ourselves and not to the thing outside

you will take an enforced vacation As that is so it is true also that this friendliness can never disappear really as long as man lives, and if we have lost any of it, it is because, to some extent, we have ceased to live. It is possible to have some, with its God is the meaning and purpart of us die—the things behind us, pose of religion; the church is a and yet have them revive. It is quite | means to that end .- Rev. C. A. Marpossible for us to feel that there is tin (Roman Catholic). bring back to ourselves if we are persistent enough in our search. relation between us and the thing we have learned to be friendly to is based, not upon knowledge, but upon feeling.

We cannot increase knowledge too much if only we keep growing with our knowledge

There is another thing: we have Maybe the Methodist Church was still direct and vital connection with not se absurd in its resolutions, after things, though our life does change and the things change. Though lis declaration concerning candidates who refuse to put themselves some things be destroyed, we have in an attitude of hostility to the liquor traffic debarred "Christian men" from supporting them, and placed no restriction whatever on still direct access to the things that do not change. Does it matter that there have been a dozen years before this one? This year is to us a source of joy and glory because this year unfolds again the marvelous Holland has been agitating the question of local option and straw way that God brings the spring to life. Does it matter that it is the votes have been taken in certain same star that shone on Moses? communities for the purpose of seis the same star.



WORK AND REST.

O Father, while I live, I pray That I may work from day to day— Work with strong hand and willing mind At little tasks that help mankind.

And, Father, when I die, I pray
That, as I rise to greet the day,
I be not cursed with idle rest,
But with some heavenly work be blest.

—John Haynes Holmes, in Isles of Shoals Hymn Book.

Undeveloped Forces in the Average Christian.

Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.—Exodus 14:15. When the command of this text was spoken by Moses to the Israelites they were shut in completely. High mountains on either side, before them the great deep sea, behind them an embittered, cruel, determined fce. Calmly Moses is bidden by God to speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward.

You remember how that sea became a safe pathway to freedom and a fuller knowledge of a divine provi-dence and grace. So God's forward call to-day to the undeveloped forces within us, if obeyed in as firm a faith. will be crowned with as marvellous

In putting into service these unde-veloped forces of Christian manhood and womanhood remember that the years of preparation or of slow progress in attaining our ideals or of apparent bitter defeat and failure are not lost to us. Much is accomplished in these struggles of the soul, which none but God and the individual really ever know. We may judge ourselves as only doing the little things, the hidden things, yet, if these be well done, like towers of strength we will rise and be enabled to do greater things afterward for God.

Remember, too, that God's call for the undeveloped forces of Christian manhood and womanhood bespeaks the exalted purpose of real life, viz., to remove obstructions. The ignorant and the indolent may hinder by standing in the way of God's plans and purposes for the betterment of humanity, but the office of a true man is to use all his accumulated knowledge in making the pathway of life pleasant, peaceful and prosperous, even as Jesus Himself sought to make it for every man.

We may use our knowledge upon the undeveloped forces of nature and find profit therefrom, but when we have used our acquirements in benefiting the bodies and souls of our fellow beings, so that afterward they rise up and declare that we helped them, we have achieved the most exalted of all services.

Three things will aid in going forward in spite of every difficulty. Stronger faith in the word of our Master. To live well is no easy task. but to attempt to live without the sincerest faith in the living Christ, within us and above us, is to curtail life of its powers and to draw the curtain of destiny. Another inspiration is more earnest conviction of personal duty. Christ speaks to us and asks for our service in behalf of a world. Love for Christ and for humanity is another inspiration. The poor, the neglected, the sore

in heart, the helpless ought to find in us their truest friend, as we seek for opportunity to overcome in the difficult places of life. Such strong men and women God is continually calling into His service and blessing their obedience. Such, too, the world appreciates and honors. The greatest one who ever trod this earth declared of Himself, "I am among you as one that serveth;" "I do always those things which please Him." you and I have pleased God with our lives, when we have done what He would have us do, we have emphasized the fact that the Christian life is only worth the living when it is lived well .- Rev. Andrew Hageman. Collegiate Church of St. Nicholas, in the New York Herald.

Christian Charity.

Jesus is the incarnation of true charity, and none ever denounced wrong with greater energy than He. He exposed the shallow pretensions and denounced the insincerity of the Pharisees with an energy and zeal which burned with a white heat.

He was the uncompromising enemy of all sham and the fast friend see that this universe is far greater of truth and honest conviction, and yet no one ever entered so fully into sympathy with the erring and nenitent children of men as did Jesus. Fierce and unrelenting in His opposition to strongly fortified wicked-ness, He is tenderness itself when dealing with the broken in spirit, or when looking upon the bruised reed and the smoking flax. His example, in this respect, is worthy of imitation, and is the pattern by which we should shape our lives.

God Our Home.

God is our home; and in that home life all His gifts are freely bestowed We can use and enjoy upon us. them; nay, we ought to do so. The marvellous endowments of our human nature—of the mind, of the senses, of love and of beauty; all the marvels of this universe in which we live, which man half receives and half creates: these we are meant to know, to use, to enjoy. It is the very privilege of man to be able in some degree to "share God's rapture" in His creation, to see and know that it 'very good."

The Church.

We speak of attending church as a duty: more deeply is it a privilege and a benefit. The union of the soul

Patience.

Patience is as a case of armor around the heart, which deadens the blows inflicted upon it .- Rev. J. B.

Big Fish Drowns Boy. At Detroit, Mich., Harold Gibbons eight years old, was pulled into the river by a carp or some other powerful fish while he was fishing from the dock at the foot of Field avenue. He went down in about fourteen feet of water, and being unable to swim, drowned before the eyes of his brother John.

Sioux Settlement in Nicaragua. Little Bison, a Sioux Indian chief returned to New Orleans after making arrangements with President Zelaya to settle a colony of North American Indians in Nicaragua

The Sunday-School

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COM-MENTS FOR OCTOBER 3.

Subject: Paul a Prisoner-The Arrest, Acts 21:17-22:29-Golden Text: 2 Tim. 2:3-Commit Vs. 21:39 Commentary on Lesson.

resulted not in peace, but more dis-

cord and grave trouble. But that

loes not prove that the attempt was

in itself unwise; incalculable good

came from it. It resulted in bringing

Paul to Rome, where God wanted him

TIME.-A. D. 58. PLACE.—Jerusalem.
EXPOSITION.—I. Paul Mobbed,
27-31. Paul's attempt at conciliation

and where he wanted to go, and that without expense to himself or the church, and under the most favorable circumstances to gain a hearing. It brought Paul the opportunity to testify to the truth to Felix, Festus and Agrippa, and gave him access to the pretorium guard (Phil. 1:13, R. V.) and to the household of the emperor, It gave to the church some of the most precious epistles in the Bible. Paul was grossly misrepresented (v. 2). In fact, he was a devoted lover of his people and observer of the law. Every true servant of God is sure to be misrepresented, and it will not do to stop and set straight all the lies which are told. God will take care of them and of our reputation. In regard to the charge of bringing Greeks into the temple "they supposed" it was true (v. 29). But they had no business to suppose anything about it. They had seen a Greek with Paul in the city and supposed Paul had also taken him into the temple. Most of the charges that men, even Christians, bring against one another, are just of this character. They see one thing and suppose another and tell not what they see but what they suppose. It was not a new experience to Paul to be mobbed (ch. 16: 20-22; 19:29). The maddened Jews laid heavy hands upon him and dragged him out of the temple (R. V.). It must have recalled the treatment of Stephen in which he himself had had a hand (cf. ch. 7:57, 58). We are very likely ourselves in due time to be treated in the same way that we treat others (cf. Gal 6:7), It was the intention of the Jews to kill Paul at once without trial of any kind (cf. ch. 26:9, 10). They fancied that in doing this they were doing God a service (cf. Jno. 16:2). We have here a striking example of the

The murderous Jews had a healthy respect for the Roman soldiers. Mobs usually have a deep respect for soldiers; mobs are cowardly things. They had been beating Paul just as he in the olden time had beaten those who believed in Jesus (ch. 22:19). At the first sight of the soldiers they quit. But Paul's troubles were not over yet. The colonel of the Roman regiment now arrested him, He took it for granted that if every one was against Paul he must be guilty of some great crime. That is the way we often judge, but we may be as wrong as this officer was. Paul loaded with chains. The prophecy of Agabus was fulfilled (cf. v. 11). After thus heaping indignities upon Paul he inquised "who he was sent Paul he inquired "who he was and what he had done." The mob them. selves did not know; there is nothing more senseless than a mob (cf. ch. 19:32). But while the mob did not know what he had done, they did know that they wanted his blood They surged up around the soldiers until they were forced to lift Pau above their heads and thus carry him, Paul himself was the only calm per son in the whole gathering (cf. Isa 26:3). A hoarse cry continually rent the air, "Away with him." Paul was following closely in the same path his Master had trod (cf. Jno. 19:15). Paul will hear that cry again (cf. ch.

III. Paul Longing For the Salva-

tion of His Persecutors, 37-40. Dun

ing all this tumult Paul had but one

22:22).

utter folly and wickedness of mobs.

II. Paul Rescued From the Mob

thought, how he might witness for is Master and bring some of his linded enemies to a saving knowledge of Christ. He asks the privilege of speaking. He makes his request very courteously. Paul was a tactful gentleman as well as a brave man He united in himself qualities that are seldom united. He knew how to be deferential as well as brave. The Roman colonel was startled, not only by the language in which Paul made the request, but also by the tone and manner of it. He had taken Paul to be a notorious inciter of insurrection and leader of "the assassins." declared his nationality and his citi-The officer did not notice at the time the force of his saying that he was a citizen of Tarsus, but Paul will tell him again in due time (cf. ch. 22:25, 29). Paul's plea to speak is very urgent, "I beseech or thee." The sight of that great crowd of his unsaved countrymen was an appeal to Paul's heart that he could not resist, he must speak. It mattered nothing to him that they had just sought to kill him. He loved them. What an example of loyalty to Christ, love to man and eagerness to preach the Gospel anywhere and always. Paul got the desire of his heart; they let him down, and standing on the stairs he beckons with his hand to the mob to be still. He has mastered his audience in a moment, 'there was made a great silence. Paul at once drops his Greek and begins to speak the language of the people. Would that all preachers would learn wisdom from Paul in this mat-

Shot at Man's Reflection.

An unsuccessful attempt was made o assassinate S. D. Poyner, postmaster at Moyock, N. C., by an unknown person who fired upon him through a bedroom window. Fortunately for Postmaster Poyner it was the reflection of his head in a mirror across the oom at which the would-be assassin aimed, with a double-barreled gun, whose load of buckshot shattered the mirror and slightly hurt a child sleeping in a near-by cradle. The cause of the attempt on the postmaster's

ife has not been explained Diamond Set in His Fingernail.

A diamond set in the nail of his little finger was displayed by Alphonse Albert Dupuy, an Evanston (Ill.) tailor. The stone is one-third carat. On ordinary occasions the tailor wears a thimble over the bejewelled finger.

Ship Raced Iceberg.

Passengers on the California reported on arriving at New York City that an iceberg 1000 feet long and 500 feet high kept ahead of the ship in a race at sea.