

Continued.

"See here-I must have a word with Miss Hatton-she's in the cave many hard knocks to kill him. I'll with you, I know. Mr. Trevor bids me to say that she must return to more than one pair of oars. Courthe house with me. He's ready to settle the business between them to yet." her full satisfaction. I'm to tell her also that the skipper has repaired more ventures of that kind. I am the sloop, and she can sail for the mainland in the morning."

While speaking, Peter was pressing nearer and nearer the door of the cave. Vic blocked the opening, but over her shoulder he could see Jacqueline, tall and beautiful in the light of the fire and the candle.

"Stand off, Peter, my friend!" warned Vic. "If this is your errand, why did you bring Joe Raby along? One man's enough to carry such a message. I'll take it on myself to answer that Miss Hatton will not go back with you to the stone housenot on your precious life, Peter!"

Peter set his teeth together with a sharp click, whereat Joe Raby stalked forward to join his comrade. His Nose!" villainous face was surly and lowering.

"Vic, ye know I love ye true," he began, "and I've asked ye more'n once to marry me, though I ain't of the marrying kind. I consorted along o' Peter to help him persuade ye to come out o' that woodchuck hole-it ain't nowise safe for girls like ye to stav here o' nights. Ye've got to go back with us to the house-Mr. Trevor and his wife want ye-we all want ye."

"Do you, now?" cried Vic, in derision. "You precious pair of scoundrels! Not a foot will Miss Hatton and I go in your company. The like of you ain't fit to look at us-much less bring us such a message at this me. He'll find us somehow-you just hour of night."

"Vic, I tell ye, I love ye true! I'll take good care o' ye, my dear. Mrs. Trevor and the Portugee cook are crying their eyes out to see ye again." them the unmistakable light of rea-

wrath bubbling in her voice. "Like queline's name in bewilderment. enough you've killed the poor lady by this time. Keep off, Joe Raby! If you try to get in here, you lying thief, I'll make you rue it.'

But the two men were not to be intimidated by a girl's threat. "You'll go with us willing," shout-

ed the skipper, "or we'll take ye unwilling."

And the next moment the pair had hurled down the piece of driftwood mast like a wisp of straw, and leaped on his lips. into the cave. Raby was foremost. But swift as he was, Vic was swifter. She snatched from the fire the kettle of boiling water, and dashed it full now quite clear and I am anxious to in the skipper's swarthy face. With a know how I came in a place like

"Don't fret, miss, dear." chirruped Vic. "You're afraid Mr. St. George a time like the present?" will die here, but he won't. He's a "I would!" he answered earnestly. big, strong fellow - 'twould take "Left to yourselves, Trevor would

flashed

"Fiddle-de-dee!" said Vic, "would

Something flashed into his blond

doubtless send you to the mainland; go again to the skipper's hut-he has but in my company you will meet with no consideration-you will be age !--- we'll row to Watchhaven, treated as hostiles. God knows I would give half my earthly goods this moment for a boat that would "No, no, Vic. You must make no

take you two to Watchhaven." horribly afraid of the skipper and that dreadful Peter." we go and leave you, sir, to them "Pooh! Give Mr. St. George some

island pirates?-after we'd brought of the medicine, miss, and I'll go and you around so slick, too? Much you see if Jim's boat is well beached for know about us!" the night. If it gets adrift our fat But he was looking only at Jacwill surely be all in the fire." queline. She made her voice very

She stole softly from the cave, but cool and steady as she said: was back directly, her eyes gleaming, "Since your fortune has been cast her voice husky. with ours in this place, let us all

"Inem jail birds have taken the abide the issues together. Do not Victory!" she announced. "They belittle your own importance, for almust have seen her by the moonlight ready you have been our salvation when they started to cross back to here." the island. Very likely Joe had the "And you do not wish me away at oars I dropped somewhere near. this crisis?" "No-oh, no."

Anyway, Jim's boat is gone, and with her our hope of escape from Dragon's face-a light that never was on land or sea. Jacqueline's dark eyes fell

CHAPTER XI.

For forty-eight hours longer the situation in the cave remained unchanged. The loss of the boat was an unspeakable disaster, but a new hope soon dawned upon the fugitives. quaintances, or even friends. "Jim Bumpus," said Vic, "will know something is wrong, when the Victory and Mr. St. George fail to return to, Watchhaven, and he'll come to Deadman's, if only to look for his

property." "But Vic, who will guide him to our hiding place?"

"Oh, Jim is cute. He'll know things are wrong when he don't see difficulties.

trust Jim." The wounded man stirred on his

blankets and opened his eyes. In "Mrs. Trevor!" echoed Vic, her son shone once more. He called Jac-

> "Miss Hatton!" "Yes," she answered, bending down to him like a pitying angel. "I am your nurse! You must keep very

quiet and presently I will tell you but as one to three, and that one eneverything." feebled by a very recent illness." He lay for a space, his troubled

gaze wandering around the cave, following her movements and Vic's. a low, eloquent voice, "for I have Then he fell into a dcep, restful sleep. your wrongs to remember, as well as When he awoke her name was again my own." And after a pause he

"My curiosity is too much for me,' he pleaded: "I have been in a terrible maze of dreams, but my head is

son, I must unravel." He declared that he would assume e watch in the cave this last night,

"Oh, Vic!"

I hired in Watchhaven."

added in a changed tone: "Then,

sleep in the farthest corne of the

place. Jacqueline sat by the fire and

"Hush! Don't wake him-he

just sit here patient till I come back."

To be Continued.

Mice on the Pillow.

don't like them in my hair. The oth-

were the mice all over my hair, try-

An Alibi.

ing to get at those crumbs.

"I'm not so much afraid of mice

"It is almost midnight."

THE PULPIT.

A SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY DR. ROBERT RODGERS.

Theme: . Consciousness of God.

Brooklyn, N. Y. - The Rev. Dr. Robert Rogers, rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, preached Sunday on "The Consciousness of God." 'Ye Have Not So Learned Christ." Jacqueline, Dr. Rogers said:

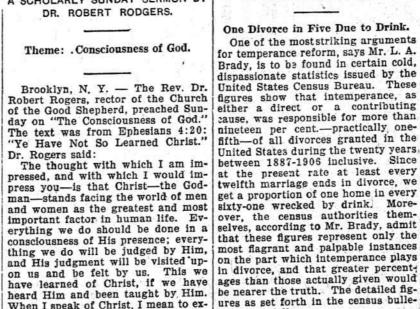
The thought with which I am imon us and be felt by us. This we have learned of Christ, if we have heard Him and been taught by Him. When I speak of Christ, I mean to express the thought that comes into our | tin are as follows: hearts and minds when we speak of God.

This is the most important message that can be delivered to a man -if he can be assured of its truth and made to live under its inspirations. When I open my Bible, its first words tell the great story, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." and as man has learned the knowledge of the heavens and earth, of the mighty force, the beauty, the bounty in supplying all that is needful for the millions of mankind, the laws, which are so wonderful, man comes more and more to enter into this knowledge of nature, he speaks of God with adoration and reverence. The infinite God of infinite power, infinite wisdom, infinite

before his gray-eagle gaze. His hand goodness is our only explanation. The greatest power of the mighti touched hers for a moment; then he remembered himself and withdrew est human intellect sinks into insigit quickly; but the electric spark had nificance before the ultimate analysis of a drop of water or a grain of sand passed from one to the other-the when the scientist intimates to us what two were no longer strangers, or acis involved in its creation. I think we can understand the cry of Brown He was stalwart and sound and ing, "O World as God made it." 41 he made superhuman exertions to reis beauty! or Wordsworth's words in cover his strength. A few hours later the "Excursion" when the wanderer, he was on his feet, walking about the full of spirit of worship, says, "The cave. His nurses feigned alarm, but clouds were touched, and in their silent faces did He read unutterable secretly they were overjoyed. The love!" 'In the same spirit Ruskin speaks, "It is quite certain it is all situation demanded masculine guidance. It was an unspeakable relief done for us and for our perpetual to find an active male partner in their pleasure." How near into the presence of the Infinite God these men "The tide does not ebb till a late have come who have been able to enter into the wonders and beauties of create a strong presumption that inhour," said St. George, as he assumed the direction of affairs, "so] natures. From Job to David, and from David to the last thoughtful think we must pass another night in student in the earth's book, has come the cave. Every hour, I find, adds to this feeling of nearness to God, and my strength, and by morning I shall happiness and comfort in being nesbe able to go with you to the main tled in the everlasting arms

island and look for the boat which The thought that I am trying to convey is not so much that our minds "You will meet Philip Trevor," reshall rest on the wonders of nature plied Jacqueline, unable to conceal her disquietude, "not as man to man, but that the mind shall advance through these things, into the con sciousness of God-the supremacy of the Infinite, the Fatherhood of God to be able to say with Ruskin, "I an "But now my strength will be as quite certain it is all done for us and the strength of ten," he answered, in for our perpetual pleasure.'

The poet of Israel, whose soul wa athirst for the living God, has this consciousness. Listen, "Whither shall go then from Thy spirit; or whithed shall I go then from Thy presence? If I climb up into heaven. Thou are too, the fate of Mrs. Trevor is still a mystery, which, in duty to my little there; if I go down to hell, Thou ar there also; if I take the wings of the morning and remain in the uttermost



OUR TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

REPORTS OF PROGRESS OF THE

BATTLE AGAINST RUM.

"Drunkenness was the sole cause of divorce in 36,516 cases, or 3.9 per cent. of the total number of divorces (1887 to 1906). It was a cause in combination with some other cause in 17,765 cases, or 1.9 per cent. of the total number. Therefore, it was a direct cause, either alone or in combination with other causes, in 54,281 cases, or 5.7 per cent. of the total. Of divorces granted to the wife the percentage for drunkenness either alone or in combination with other causes was 7.9; of those granted to the husband, the corresponding per-

centage, 1.4. "The attempt was made to ascertain also the number of cases in which drunkenness or intemperance, although not a direct ground for the divorce, was an indirect or contributory cause. The number of such cases was returned as 130,287, representing 13.8 per cent. of the total number of divorces. Probably this number includes those cases in which the fact of intemperance was alleged in the bill of complaint or established by the evidence, although not speciled among the grounds for which the divorce was granted.

"The remaining cases are those in which there was no reference to intemperance, /or no evidence that intemperance existed as a contributory cause. In some of these cases the record was so meager that the absence of any mention of intemperance would justify no conclusions. But in the majority of instances it would temperance did not exist or was not a contributory cause."-Literary Digest.

Beer and Babies.

Beer is bad for babies. Beer is neither a food nor a stimulant.

the impetus to treat for a mutual understanding. None but the nations professing Christianity, who have Alcohol is poison; beer is diluted lcohol. been the pioneers in discovery, have

The most that has ever been claimed for alcohol as a food is that t is capable of being converted into heat and fat. But it is worthy of note that these claims have been made by chemists and physicians paid for their opinion by the manufacturers of alcoholic beverages. And even they have had to admit that but a very limited quantity of alcohol could be appropriated by the system. Besides alcohol there is nothing of

value in beer. There is more food value in a teaspoonful of milk than there is in a

gallon of beer. There is no poison in There is enough poison in a



Awaken His beloved from their sleep.

God guards His own beloved while they sleep.

Though summer shall still shine bright

above them, And o'er their graves winter's wild

storms shall sweep. He who hath loved is He who still doth

love them-They aye remain His children, though they sleep.

Then, darling, rost! Nay, nevermore shall grieve thee

The ills that make earth's children sigh

and weep; And, till the day dawn, with thy Lord we

leave thee, "For so He giveth His beloved sleep." -John D. Linnell, in London Christian.

The Great Law of Love.

And the leaves of the tree were for the nealing of the nations.-Revelation, 22:2.

The vision of the prophets, while

often pessimistic of present condi-tions, has always culminated in the

hope of a final realization of the best.

Men in every age have looked forward

through difficulty and discouragement

to the time when the jealousies, the

rivalries, the selfishness of individ-

uals and nations should pass away

and mankind should live in one com-

mon bond of brotherhood and peace

St. John, in the record of the be-

atific vision given him, foreshadows

the reign of a final peace on earth and

an eternal conscious communion with

God in the life beyond. The fruit of

the tree of life is to be won through

labor and service. Man's effort for

self-development is to result in his finding of the larger life. In his finding of the larger life for himself

he is to bring it to the whole family

of mankind. The leaves of the "tree" are for the healing of the nations, for

the bringing of them together

through the removal of their sin and

Christianity as a religious force

has given the principles of reaching

outward and of seeking contact with

other men. It has inspired the cour-

age for discovery and exploration and

had an appreciable share in bringing the ends of the earth together or in

creating what is known as the "fam-

ily of nations," where an internation-al law instead of brute force has

found field for operation.

together.

selfishness.

ne crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, and ,make His paths straight." Matt. 3:3.

TIME.-A. D., 27. PLACE .- The Wilderness of Judea. Safe in their rest! No harm shall e'er be EXPOSITION .--- I. "Repent Ye, For fall them-No fears disturb their slumbers, calm tand deep; And, through the night, till in the morn He call them, belowed while then the Kingdom of Heaven is at Hand,' 1-6. John's message is very like that

of the last prophet of the olden days (comp. Mal. 3:1-5; 4:1-3). He had received his training for the work in none of the rabbinical schools of the day, but largely in solitude and communion with God in the wilderness (Luke 1:80). As he had received his message directly from God (Jno. 1: 33; Luke 3:2) he waited for no call or ordination by man before delivering it. He sought not the synagogue, but the open air, for the delivery of his message. His was a startling/cry, "Repent ye; for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." The average Jew looked at himself as the unfortunate victim of other men's hostility to God. John said to them, You are yourself a sinner against God. Your great need is not deliverance from Roman domination, but repentance from your own sins. The one cry of the pro-phets of God unto man is, "repent." John's reason for immediate repentance was new. Newer still was his announcement that the King was right at hand, and the character of the King's work. The kingdom of heaven was near them, because the King was about to appear. He was about to set up His kingdom in the hearts of those who would receive Him. Furthermore, He would have set up His Mingdom on earth if He had been accepted by His people. More than seven centuries had passed since Isaiah (Isa. 40:3-5) had uttered his prophecy of a coming of the Lord and of the forerunner who should precede Him. He had come at last. God's word had been fulfilled to the letter, as it always will be sooner or later, though the fulfillment may wait for centuries as in this case. John came in the spirit and the appearance of Elijah of old (comp. 2 K. 1:8; Matt. 17:12, 13). His whole manner of life was a protest against the prevailing worldliness and self-indulgence. Jesus did not follow in the footsteps of John in the outward manner of His protest. But men who would represent God and have power with men should live lives of great simplicity. John's earnestness, rug-gedness, fearlessness, renunciation of self and stern declaration in the pow-er of the Spirit of the message God gave him awakened great interest. Men were convinced that he was "a

man sent from God." II. Bring Forth Fruit Meet For Repentance, 7-10. John was no trim-mer. He was not an adept at honied words (cf. Matt. 12:34; 23:33; Jno. 8:44). John believed in a coming wrath of God against sin. It was not any more a popular doctrine in that day than it is now, but it was true, and men needed to hear about it, and so this faithful man of God told them. The way to "flee from the wrath to come" and to "prepare the way of the Lord" and to be ready for "the kingdom" was to repent with that genuine

repentance that would show itself in

a transformed life, bringing forth

We are celebrating now the anniversary of two great discoverers. On our shores are gathered representatives of every clime to do honor to Hudson and Fulton and to cement the friendships of an international peace. In this we are acknowledging that there is a common, bond between us all and our meeting together now is a

howl of pain, Raby staggered back.

Meanwhile, Peter of the cross-eyes made a rush for Jacqueline. Her grasped and held her fast.

"My beauty!" he said, with his odious face close to hers, his breath him the whole story. on her cheek.

She tried to hurl him back. scream of fear escaped her. Vic conversation then?" was absorbed in belaboring Joe Raby over the head with the tin kettle. Yet Jacqueline's cry for help was not left unanswered. The blankets on self, I dared not move from my hidthe floor heaved suddenly upward. ing place." A ghastly figure, with a white face swathed in something like grave clothes, and eyes wild and bright as lightning, leaped up in the midst of the commotion, seized the piece of mast that had rolled toward him in the struggle, and brought it down with a fearful crack on the arm that Peter had thrown around Miss Hatton. The offending member, fractured and helpless, fell as if a thunderbolt had smitten it. St. George. pale and terrible, swung his clumsy weapon aloft for a second blow, but Peter, yelling in fear and agony, and with hair rising on his head, made a desperate plunge for the cave door.

headlong over the rocks, and in his you!" ignominious retreat, Joe Raby poured forth a volume of extraordinary the ears of Vic and Miss Hatton.

ment, then she ran to St. George. The ried all before you." driftwood had dropped from his

awestruck tone, "how he understood, miss."

her handsome face was like chalk.

Through all his delirium, her cry for an instant the stupor that held unawares. Foolishly enough, I had his senses, and nerved him to rise and come to Deadman's Island unarmed had saved the situation and routed head I know not what happened." the enemy.

"I've brought medicines from the happy accident of the Victory driftchest at the stone house," said Vic. ing upon Dragon's Nose, within reach 'The vials are labeled, and maybe of the two girls, he owned his escape you'll know how to use 'em. I got in from death. He saw that the few through a pantry window. I saw no- necessities in the cave had been wholbody, though I heard the Portugee ly given to him. Both nurses looked cook among her pots and pans. Where worn and pale and anxious, and he morning." Mrs. Trevor is I can't tell. Oh, but knew he had increased their troubles my heart's broke about the oars! I and dangers an hundred fold. found 'em at Joe's hut, and was making off with 'em on my shoulder when he managed to say. "I hope you be-Peter gave chase. Joe will be a sight lieve I am grateful. How did you to-morrow. I let the scalding water two slender creatures carry a big, drive full in his eyes. And Peter's hulking fellow like me from the boat arm hung as limp as a dead eel! The to this cave?" two will have to lay up awhile for repairs. And Vic leaned against the back, sir," answered Vic, cheerfully, gions render the atmosphere purer

rock wall and shook with silent laughter. But Jacqueline could not laugh.

night," she sighed. "We are prison- tinual for Joe, and as for Peter, he modifying diseases, lessening the ers in this place, Vic, and our ene- won't venture near the cave again dangers of epidemics and in many mies, though discomfited, are still till his arm is healed." strong."

She laid a light finger on his pulse. The beats were full and regular. A pale, haughty look went through him great joy beamed frankly from her like a sword, but his wicked hands incomparable eyes. The danger was over! She sat down on a piece of they would call him at the first ap-

driftwood by his rude couch and told proach of peril. So, at last, he rolled "And you saw me on the beach?" he murmured; "you overheard the

per,'

fed its flame with dry twigs + drive away darkness and damp. vic had "I was an involuntary eavesdropsomething on her mind and as the replied Jacqueline, coloring tide ebbed from the channel she drew high. "Being in personal peril mynigh to her companion and whispered: "The food is out, missthere's not a bite left for morning-

'Miss Hatton, I am very glad to be nothing for him. An empty stomach saved from unhappy explanations." makes a weak hand. It's not good Vic brought the patient a cup of for a man just out of delirium to milk, which he drank with relish. Jacqueline was gazing through the have strength to keep on his feet. cave door into the blue sea-distance. I'm as hungry as a wolf myself, and "I need not tell you, Mr. St. I'm going over to Deadman's to get George," she said, in/a disturbed tone, provisions.' "how glad I am to see this improvement in your condition. Our position

is most perilous-most untenable!" Vic made a grimace. "The night of the scrimmage prove that, all right." St. George started-fixed his hollow eyes on Jacqueline.

"The night of the scrimmage! The skipper followed. Both had rec- have some dim recollection-yes! ognized the victim of the oarless boat. Did I not hear a woman scream? I They fied in wild haste, stumbling | can swear I did, and that woman was

She turned from red to white. "We had trouble in the cave," she oaths, which the wind wafted back to faltered, "and you came to my help. You were sick and delirious, but,' Jacqueline listened only a mo- with an irrepressible smile, "you car-

"That you did!" cried Vic, gleehand. His sudden strength was fully. "It made me feel good to see spent. He reeled and the two girls you whack Peter! If he hadn't run laid him gently back on the blankets. for dear life, he'd have left all his "Queer," whispered Vic in an brains behind him. He knew you was the man he gagged and bound

"I tell you, I gave one shriek, and set adrift in Jim's boat. Say sprang up, lighted all the gas in the "Yes," answered Jacqueline, and he and Skipper Joe ought to be hung room and sat up the rest of the night up by the same rope." watching that pillow."-New York "That night on the beach," said

Press. of need had reached him-dispelled St. George, "those fellows took me strike for her. It was St. George who After the blows I received on my

"I owe you unspeakable things,"

"We had planned to carry you

St. George booked grave.

nervously twirling his hat in his He lay silently reflecting. To the hands "So," she said, sternly, "you have come at last?" "Yes, madam. You sent for me, 1 believe," he replied.

"I am sorry, madam, but if the cows will drink from the brook instead of from the trough I cannot help it."-Harper's Weekly.

Trees Purify the Air.

It is a fact that trees along highways, trees in towns and cities and trees in groves amid agricultural re-"but Joe and Peter stole the Victory They by their foliage absorb hurtful and spoilt all that. We've told you a gases, which would otherwise be lot of black stories, sir, but don't you breathed by the inhabitants of the "We shall not see Watchhaven to- fret-I keep the tea kettle biling con- densely populated cities, thereby

ways improving the healthfulness of communities .- New York Farmer.

parts of the sea, even there shall but his nurses strenuously objected. hand lead me and Thy right hand He must husband his powers for the shall hold me. morrow, they said-the safety of the

"If I say peradventure, the darkness shall cover me; then shall my whole party depended upon him; night be turned to day. Yea. the darkness is no darkness with Thee, the darkness and the light to Thee are himself in a blanket and lay down to both alike.'

There is one test, and one alone, which will satisfy men of the charac-Fulton, a century ago, speaks of steam navigation, men say, let me see ' what you can do. The Clermont go into a stupid sleep. steams on the Hudson, and men were satisfied of his sanity and wisdom. For a century men have been speaking of flying in the air, a few have believed it possible, but with millions of doubters have said, we will wait fast. He's got the grit, but he must and see. And now we know it can be done because we have seen it.

Let us see! What are the effects of this new thing? In law, medicine, science, the same test is required. It is also God's way of judging. Christ said of trees what He meant to say of men: A good tree cannot bring forth needs sleep. He was staggering with corrupt fruit, neither can a corrupt weakness when he lay down. If he's tree bring forth good fruit. Therefore, "by their fruits ye shall know them." It is this universal standard set on meeting the island men tomorrow, he must be provided with of judgment - God's judgment and something more than food," said Vic, man's judgment - that St. Paul is darkly. "Don't try to hold me, but using for his appeal in our epistle for to-day. He is appealing to men who were Gentiles or heathen, but who have recently learned of Christ the Son of God, and given to Him their allegiance. New things are expected from their new discovery, their new faith. Let us see what your new faith as some women," said she, "but I or religion produces. The whole be-lieving world, with St. Paul, looks on er night I finished a biscuit I was anxiously. How much it meant to eating after I went to bed and natuthat early band of persecuted followrally left some crumbs about, not ers, who were condemned and charged meaning to, never think of the mice. with hideous crimes, with being pesti-"Well, about the middle of the lential fellows, corrupters of people. How shall these few new converts night I heard scampering, and there act? And the unbelieving world was also looking on, ready to find and magnify the slightest wrong, amazed to see the slightest improvement. It is one of the mighty things of the past to which we can turn our minds and from which we can draw comfort and encouragement.

gallon of beer to kill fifty-one infants.

Beer contains from three to five per cent. of alcohol, or from two to three teaspoonfuls of alcohol in each glass of beer. Three drops of alcohol, which is

equivalent to one teaspoonful of beer. or six to eight drops of whisky or brandy, will make a week old infant drunk. That is why some mothers ter of any object. "By their fruits drunk. That is why some mothers ye shall know them." When Robert and nurses give crying babies whisky or brandy. It seems to cure the colic. But it only makes them so drunk they

What mother would like to see her son brought home from the corner saloon, or her daughter from the dance hall, in a drunken stupor? Yet how often will a mother deliberately make the infant at her breast drunk to prevent it from crying?

Are not beer and other alcoholics in moderation stimulants? That is an exploded theory. Does not alcohol stimulate the heart to quicker beats? No. It irritates it to a more rapid action in the system's effort to eliminate the poison. Does it not stimu. late digestion? No. It inflames the stomach and congests the liver. Does No. It it not stimulate the mind? makes the intellect stupid and dull.

A Substitute.

"An effectual substitute for the saloon would be public casinos, supported by public taxation as schools are, which should be as universally distributed almost as saloons, open as long as saloons, and provide a resort for the men and women of the neighborhood where they can meet to read and enjoy all the liberty which is found to-day in the saloon, excepting intoxicating liquors, but where wholesome refreshments might be purchased. These casinos might be made self-supporting from the sale of refreshments"-that is one of the special movements which is being championed by Temperance, New Brunswick, N. J., the monthly journal of the Temperance Society of the Episcopal Church. Such a plan as this ought to prove most successful where prohibition has recently gone into effect.

Temperance Notes.

Homes are blasted and families are broken up by the rum traffic.

Emperor William will give his support to officers drinking toasts in vater or non-alcoholic beverages.

Children are deprived of education and of opportunity to prepare for success in the struggle of life by the rum traffic.

When the new employes are needed on the railways of Denmark those applicants who have been abstainers for at least one year will have the firs chance.

Last year the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children in England dealt with 50,015 cases in which want, suffering and abuse had played havoc with their little victims. It is well known, comments the Alwords to edify and minister grace to liance News, that ninety per cent. of these cases have their origin in the drinking habits of the parents.

"Ninety-five per cent, of the trouble in the police department, and at least ninety-eight per cent. of the discharges in the fire department of Chicago, are due to the use of intoxicants," declares Howard O. Sprodle, attorney for the Civil Service Commission, in his annual report.

fact that goes to make that bond stronger. Discovery has located the far lands, invention has brought them closer together in time and distance; travel and intercommunication have made possible a mutual acquaintanceship, and the spirit of Christianity, which has created the conditions of life favorable for these achievements. if we are willing to live it, will carry us further-to the realization of that peaceful understanding to which all men look with eager longing.

Co-operation is the outcome of the great law of love which Christ died to vindicate-the co-operation which means a consideration for the true welfare of one another. Your life and my life banded together in this spirit means an uplift for the lives of all other men. Let us foster this spirit, under the inspiration of Jesus, in all our personal relationships, substituting kindliness for strife, helpfulness for ruthless struggle, service for selfishness. The victory of achievement at the expense of our fellow men means but a repetition of with which John should baptize them the old and oft repeated ruin of civ- unto repentance; "the Holy Wind" ilization, through misery and sin. We and "fire," with which Jesus would rise to a height only to be cast down. But progress through the refusal to have the fulfillme. . I the promise in benefit at the expense of one another the case of the apostles when they means an achievement that holds for found themselves engulfed in 'a the generations to come. Mankind "mighty wind" "from heaven," the generations to come. Mankind working as a united whole, unthreat-ened by personal dissensions, giving itself instead of combatively trying to save itself, must achieve victories to stagger the imagination. To such striving the tree of life shall yield her leaves for the healing of the nations ing, "Holy Ghost and fire." But what and bring the balm of a peace, the foretaste of the peace of the life eternal .- Andrew F. Underhill, Church of the Ascension, New York, in Sunday Herald.

The Wondrous Love.

However rich we may once have been in earthly love, and however poor we may be to-day, we may be many times richer if only the heart is open for the entrance of the Infinite and Living Love. No alienation, no estrangement, no bereavement, can leave us poor, if we but know "the love of Christ that passeth knowledge."

Foundation of Life. When you assist womanhood you

assist the nation. She is the foundation of our lives, she is the intermediary between man and all divinity .- Rev. S. Parkes Cadman.

Moral Influence.

The measure of moral influence is precisely the quality of moral character. One clear lapse from goodness and that authority expires .- Rev. H. T. Henson,

Social Hygiene For Chicago Schools. With a view to combating physical and moral degeneration social hygiene is placed in the curriculum of Chicago high schools. This study is necessary, according to Dr. Alfred D. Kohn, one of the school trustees, because Chicago has been for fifteen years "the dumping ground for all the worst elements of Europe." "It is rather ignorance than innate vic-

iousness which is the cause of the undoing of young men and women," says Dr. Kohn. "I believe that in-struction in social hygiene should be given in separate classes, one for boys and one for girls."

fruit worthy of repentance. No one was ever saved by a pious ancestry A son of Abraham may be a child of the devil (Jno. 8:37, 38, 41, 44). III. The Baptism With the Holy Wind and Fire, 11, 12. John has emphasized the need of good fruit; he now discloses the secret of bearing it. A mightier than he was coming who would baptize with something more efficacious than water-"in the

Holy Spirit and in fire." Some have interpreted these words to mean that there are two baptisms between which one may have his choice—"the bap-tism in the Spirit" (now) or "the baptism in the fire of judgment," as in the next verse (he safter). The original does not ad1 . of this interpretation. John doubtless had in mind Isaiah's expression, "the Spirit of burning" (Isa. 4:4) when he uttered these words. In verse 11 we have three baptismal elements, "water," baptize them. In Acts 2:2, 3, we tongues of fire resting upon their heads, and they themselves "filled with the Holy Wind." The promise is a promise not of two baptisms, one of blessing and the other of cursing, but of one two-fold baptism of blessdoes it mean to be baptized in fire? The answer is found in considering the work that "fire" does. (1) "Fire" reveals (1 Cor. 3:13). (2) 'Fire" refines (Isa. 4:4; Zech. 13:9; Mal. 3:1-3). (3) "Fire" consumes filthiness and scum (Ezk. 24:9-11). (4) "Fire" illuminates. (5) makes to glow and melt (Jer. 23:29). (6) "Fire" generates energy, A bap-tism in "fire" then reveals us to ourselves; consumes the filthiness and - the selfishness, ambition, scum worldliness and vileness that we have vainly contended against for yearsout of us; makes us to burn and glow with love to God and man and truth, love for souls; fills us with heavenly

Confirms an Oil Monopoly.

energy.

Frank Pierce, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, it was announced in Guthrie, Okla., has refused to grant a right of way to the proposed Okla-homa Pipe Line Company, holding that the Prairie Oil and Gas Company, a Standard Oil branch, is already in Oklahoma and should handle Oklahoma oil. Oklahoma has denied permission to the Prairie Oil and Gas. Company to build a pipe line because it is not a domestic corporation.

Secretary MacVeagh to Wear Red Tie.

Secretary of the Treasury Mac-Veagh says he thinks a red cravat is very becoming to gray hair. This explodes the story that the Cabinet has decided to appear uniformly in purple or black cravats. Mr. MacVeagh made this important announcement after Mrs. MacVeagh had left Washington, D. C., for Chicago.

Rabbits at \$50 and \$25.

'At Shamokin, Pa., John Socusk and Frank Carpenter, while hunting, each killed a rabbit. One Justice fined the former \$25, while another fined Carpenter \$50.

hearers, and be tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

The appeal of the great apostle of Jesus was made nineteen centuries ago, but I think we all feel how modern it might be. How St. Paul might stand before us and speak the same words with convincing power to our souls. Would that he might.

To see and to know that these met to whom the apostles are appealing, formerly heathen in their customs The milkman stood before her, won the world to the religion of Jesuf Christ, won it away from barbarism,

from idolatry and immoral corrup-tion, what brave and good men and women they must have been. What mighty works can be done when people are brave enough to do them. Lis-

minnow in the milk yesterday and practically: "You must put off

"I wished to tell you that I found ten to St. Paul as he appeals plainly the old things in which ye walked when ye were Gentiles, when your minds were darkened."

Put away lying and speak truth; steal no more, but labor for your substance; no corrupt communication must come out of your mouth; let all bitterness and wrath and clamor, malice, be put away from you, but speak