EQUAL PARTNER

By HOWARD FIELDING

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CHAPTER XVIII.



LDEN looked in at St. Winifred's about 6 o'clock, as was his custom before going to dinner. He had always left word where he should dine and had never gone far

from the hospital. On this occasion he met Mr. Elmendorf at the head of the stairs by which one ascends from the street level within the structure. The most unobservant and preoccupied person could not have failed to note that Elmendorf was possessed by an unusual excitement. Alden's greeting was simply, "What's the matter?" and the words were spoken in great anxiety.

"Nothing-nothing at all," replied Elmendorf. "Miss Miller is better than



"We'll begin with A."

ever. She ought to be dead after what she's been through, but she isn't. She's fine, I assure you."

"What has she been through?" demanded Alden, and the detective became singularly embarrassed. He would say nothing except that Elsie had had

a hard day. "But I've struck a little clew in the case," he continued, brightening. "It looks to me like a sure thing. But don't ask what it is just yet. All I want is the names of all the doctors you know

in New York." "All the doctors I know!" echoed Alden in surprise. "Isn't that rather a large order? How am I going to re-

member them all?" "We shan't need absolutely all," said the detective. "You can skip the old ones and the fat ones and the short ones. In fact, I want a tall, thin, gaunt man, and if you could remember walking down Broadway with him awhile ago, perhaps two months

Alden laughed gently. "I say, Brother Elmendorf," said he, "you're rattled, aren't you?"

"Perhaps I am," the detective admitted. "This new clew absolutely stands my case on its head. It seems to prove squarely and fairly that everything 1 had figured on was not only wrong; it was upside down. However, let us not be hasty. Let us think about the doctors. I'll take a list of them."

And he produced pencil and paper for that purpose.

"Now," said he, "we'll begin with

"Tall, thin, young doctor, whose name begins with 'A?" said Alden. "I don't know any; but, passing to B, there's Blair."

Elmendorf leaned back against the wall and put the pencil and paper into his pockets.

"Do you mean to tell me that you knew Dr. A. G. Blair before this case came up?" he asked in a sort of hopeless tone almost laughable.

"Why, certainly." replied Alden. "I'd

met him." "You showed no sign of it over at Mrs. Simmons'," said Elimendorf.

"Didn't 1? Well, the Lord knows what I did there. Blair certainly bow-

"I was watching you," said Elmendorf. "However, this simplifies matters. You didn't know Blair well?"

"Not intimately. I'd met him several times, and," he added, with a smile, "I may have walked down Broadway with him, but I don't remember.'

"It's only a small matter," said the detective, with a resumption of his usual demeanor. "I want to ask Blair a question; that's all."

"I'll go over with you," said Alden. "Wait till I have seen Kendall."

He walked toward the doctor's room and at the first turn of the hall encoun-

tered Brenda.

through the corridor hastily, glanced in toward the window. "Brenda! Come!" he said. "The

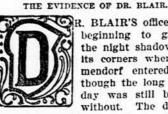
nurse you left there has sent for me." Brenda turned as white as paper. "It is I who let her talk and excite herself!" she said huskily. "I may

have killed her." She turned and seized Elmendorf's

"One thing more," she said almost in a whisper. "Remember my promise and also remember this-that Elsie has not said it was her husband who struck

the blow. Do not make an error now for your own sake and for-for all of

CHAPTER XIX.



OR. BLAIR'S office was beginning to gather the night shadows in its corners when Elmendorf entered, although the long June day was still bright without. The doctor

was sitting on his couch, staring at the pretty pillow that Kendall had noticed. He had not troubled himself to rise as detective's knock.

"Mr. Elmendorf," said he, "good evening, sir. What can I do for you?"

"I want to ask you a few questions,

Had a burglary?" He pointed to a desk in the corner

said, "and it was locked up in that was no evidence of such intention.

desk. A friend of mine was so anxious Chief Kennedy was informed of the desk. A friend of mine was so anxious to see it that, calling in my absence, he did not wait for me to return. He broke the desk and got the book. But, unluckily for him, I had already removed the page on which the memorandum appeared."

"Blackmail?" queried Elmendorf. "Something of the sort," was the re-

"If I can be of any assistance, let me know," said the detective. "And now I want to talk about the case of Elsie Miller. There's a little medical point"-

"Why don't you ask Kendall?" "Dr. Kendall is not talkative," said Elmendorf, "and"-

"Neither am I," responded Blair. "However, let's hear your question."

"You remember." said Elmendorf, seating himself and looking across the table in the center of the room, his alone. arms resting upon it, "that Miss Miller was stabbed in a peculiar way. There was a little mark, a scar you might shown at call it, just below the collar bone on the left side"-

"The mark of what we call a 'green' fracture," said Blair; "that is, the bone was broken in youth. I understand she fell against a sharp point of something while she was at play. The rib at that spot was permanently weakened and somewhat depressed afterward, but not enough to interfere with the

a murderer who has brooded over the crime in advance." "Curious point," said Blair.

"So it seemed to me," said Elmendorf, "and here's another. Of course the man who stabbed her meant to kill

"Certainly."

"A thief would have struck her on the head." "I should think likely." "So this was a murder case," said

Elmendorf. "There was the intention to kill. Now, why didn't the murderer strike again?" "He probably thought the wound

was fatal," responded Blair. "That's the queer part of it," said the detective. "I wouldn't have

thought it was fatal. Most murderers go on stabbing: they strike half a dozen times in a sort of frenzy. This man was content with one blow, but it was a good one, and if the knife blade hadn't been bent"-"Was it bent?" inquired Blair.

"Yes," was the reply. "And if the assassin was one who knew the location of the vital organs, but was at the time too much excited to notice the defect in the instrument, why, then, that bend in the blade may have saved her life."

"If it is saved," added Blair. "It was certainly saved for a time," said the detective, "though every doctor who saw the wound immediately pronounced it fatal. That's a point in

the case."

"From which you conclude-what?" said Blair, rising and taking a seat at the table opposite Elmendorf.

The detective did not immediately maswer the question. He seemed to be

deep in thought. "By the way," he said suddenly, "there's another point while I remember it. I mean that letter."

-"What letter?" "The one Aiden wrote and Elsie never got," replied Elmendorf. "The post man really delivered it, of course, though he won't testify positively. It was undoubtedly put by the servant under the door of the vestibule, that little hall leading to Miss Miller's room.

It was put under that door, but not far enough."

"Not far enough?". "No. Somebody came along and pulled it out. If it happened to be a man who was in love with Miss Miller, the reading of it couldn't have been pleasant. But how did the man get

TO BE CONTINUED.

TRAGEDY AT GREENVILLE

Prominent Business Man Kills the Despoiler of His Home,

Greenville, Special.-A tragic shooting affair took place Saturday morning at the Air Line station, which has created a sensation on account of the circumstances preceding it. Mr. B. F. Rush, a merchant of this city, who was elected an alderman last year, mortally wounded John T. Stevens, a freight conductor on the Southern railway, at 8 o'clock, shooting him at close range through the head and also through the neck.

the pastorate of the Fourth Presbyterian Church in this city in order to devote himself to evangelistic work, has prepared the following Thanksgiving sermon for the Sess. It is entitled "Three Meetings of the Saviour," and is founded on the text. "Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray." Psalm 55: 17. elected an alderman last year, mortally neck.

The antecedent facts are that Stevens was attentive to Rush's wife, and a couple of months ago Rush found him one night at his residence when it was thought Rush was out of town. He ordered Stevens out of the house, and also left his home the next day. placed his brother in charge of the store and went to California, where he remained several weeks, and returned here a week or two ago.

It is not known that Rush and Stevens had met before since Rush's return and the latter was at the station on business. He was about to take the trolley car when Stevens accosted him, and Rush told him that he did not wish to have any conversation with he called, "Come in!" in response to the him, but Stevens persisted and Rush again declined to talk with Stevens, who made a movement as if to draw a pistol when Rush quickly fired upon him and wounded him twice as already doctor," replied Elmendorf. "Hello! stated, Rush immediately left the vicinity of the station and went to another building, where he was arrested soon afterward by Policeman Tucker. It is that seemed to have been broken open.
"There was a blankbook that had shooting for fear that Stevens railroad contained a business memorandum," he friends might do him injury, but there

> shooting and went in a carriage to the station, where he took charge of Rush and brought him to Sheriff Gilreath's office, from whence he was taken to jail. Rush was advised not to do any talking, and he has made no statement as yet concerning the affair.

> Stevens is a native of western North Carolina, and has been connected with the Southern railway several years. He is unmarried and about 33 years of age. Stevens has no relatives here and was boarding. His mother and sister live in North Carolina, and he was their main support. His conduct upon making an assult upon Rush, who tried to avoid any difficulty, is said to be in keeping with the declarations made since Rush came back from California, While Rush had said to friends at different times that he did not propose to have any difficulty with Stevens, but wouldf attend to his own affairs if let

Stevens die at 7 o'clock Saturday evening at t' sanitarium. He had not shown a signs of consciousnes since he was shot this morning.

The sympathy of the community is with Rush, who narrowly escaped with his life, as Stevens was armed with a 44-calibre weapon, and only the fact that the pistol caught in his pocket as he attempted to draw it kept Rush from being the victim of the encounter. Stevens' pistol was found lying by his side on the ground.

Negro Kills His Captor.

Negro KHIs His Captor.

"It was no disfigurement when she wore a low cut dress, was it?" asked Elmendorf.

"Quite the contrary," replied Blair.

"It looked like a large dimple."

"An ordinary man wouldn't have known what it was, eh?"

"Probably not."

"The knife couldn't have struck there by accident," said Elmendorf. "It looks to me like one of those freaks of looks to me like one of those freaks of the city. Accounts differ as to what took place on the road, and as there were no eye witnesses the facts may never be known with certainty. One story is that Willimon, in charge of the negro, allowed him to walk along the road with him and when near the city the negro drew his pistol and shot Willimon, who died almost instantly. The other statements that the negro was not armed, that his hands were tied and that he knocked Willimon down and then took his pistol and killed him, which does not seem probable. Sheriff Gilreath received the information by 'phone from the vicinity of the killing and started at once with a posse to catch the negro. Willimon lived about three miles from the city and leaves a wife and several children. He was about 50 years of age.

President Waters Resigns.

Baltimore, Special.-At a directors meeting of the Atlantic Coast Line Company, of Connecticut the parent company of the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad, the resignation of President Henry Waters was received and accepted, and Warren G. Elliott was elected president to succeed him Michael Jenkins, of this city, was elected a director and R, D. Cronly. secretary.

The Rice Lands Surveyed

Austin, Tex., Special-Information from Marble Falls, Burnett county, Texas, is to the effect that aside from the Patrick trial, probably no item in connection with the immense estate of the late millionaire, Wm. Marsh Rice, has created more-interest than the recent report of the official survey of the Rice league of land lying to the south of Marble Falls, and bordering on the Colorado river. This survey widens the supposed bounds of the league to an enormous extent and takes in supposed holdings of others. It is the conflict of claims now imminent that portends the most interesting and important phase of the matter.

Accused of Embezzlement,

Alexandria, Special.—George W. Dix, a letter carrier, late treasurer of the Osceola Tribe of Red Men, was arrested charged with embezzling money from the tribe. He will have a hearing tomorrow. The tribe this morning sent to the Corporation Court for record a certificate of a change in trustees. The tribe has appointed Policeman R. F. Bettis and W. A Ferguson trustees, vice George W. Dix and S. Cuveller, Jr.

THANKSGIVING SERMON

DR. CHAPMAN UTTERS A MESSAGE APPROPRIATE TO THE DAY.

A Timely Discourse Entitled "Three Mectings of the Saviour"-Render Thanks to God For the Greatest of Gifts, His

Son, Jesus Christ. NEW YORK CITY.-The Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, who has recently resigned the pastorate of the Fourth Presbyterian

I pray." Psalm 55: 17.
It is quite the custom on Thanksgiving
Day to render thanks and praise unto God Day to render thanks and praise unto God for material gifts and material prosperity. We are accustomed to measure the harvests and to try to count out earthly blessings, and then make an effort to put into language some adequate expression of our appreciation of God's goodness. I leave this task to other ministers, while I in their name and behalf express my grateful thanks to God for the greatest of all gifts, namely, His Son, Jesus Christ, and it is my hope that I may present Him in such a way in this message that all may see that it is their privilege to come in closest fela way in this message that all may see that it is their privilege to come in closest fellowship with Him. With this thought in mind I use the text, "Evening, and at morning, and at morning, and at noon, will I pray." The Psalmist determines to pray frequently, at least three times he will be on his knees; he determines to pray fervently, for he will cry aloud unto God. The text does not run as we would like it to, for we always reverse the order and say at morning, at run as we would like it to, for we always reverse the order and say at morning, at noon, and at evening, but the Hebrews began the day with the evening and closed it with noon. We always begin it with the morning, and one day we shall reach a morning which shall never end. The Psalmist means that he will pray more morning which shall never end. Ine Psalmist means that he will pray more than three times. He is simply saying that he will begin and continue and end the day with God. He takes the natural division of the day and at each point he determines to set up an altar. Mr. Spurgeon says he lays a line straight through the day and tracks the sun with his petitions. It used to be said in olden times that we should pray three times at least, at evening, because Christ was on the cross, in the morning because He rose from the dead, and at noon because then He ascended. If our bodies need nourishing three times, why not our souls? We have frequent Old Testament illustrations of this habit, notably Danie! "Now, when Daniel knew that the writing was signed he went into his house, and, his windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees three times a day and prayed, and gave thanks before his Cod as he did aforetime." Daniel 6: 10. kneeled upon his knees three times a day and prayed, and gave thanks before his God as he did aforetime." Daniel 6: 10. We have the early members of the church in the New Testament presenting us an example, and if we study the Acts of the Apostles we find the disciples many times in prayer, but always morning, noon and night. For Jesus to be with us is one thing, and we are all the time in His thought; He has promised never to leave us and never to forsake us, but for us to be with Him in our contemplation is quite another thing, and it is that we may learn this lesson that I speak the words of the text. The result of this fellowship will be cause for thanksgiving. These three times are suggested because the morning is the time of feasting, the noon is the time of questioning or resting, while the evening questioning or resting, while the evening is the time for the settling of accounts, and I have changed the order of the text for the reason that we are living in the new dispensation. I.

The morning. "But when the morning was come." John 21: 4. John's gospel might properly have closed with the 20th chapter. The 31st verse of that chapter is most significant and gives the object and aim of the gospel. "But these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing we might have hife through His name."

might have called to mind their first meet-ing with the Saviour and dwelt lovingly ing with the Saviour and dwelt lovingly on the glory of His life. They might have spoken in whispers of the disappointment of His death, and then with shining faces have recalled the account of His resurrection and His personal appearing to them. Doubtless Peter was of the company once again. They are back amid the familiar scenes of their old life; the boats are lying on the beach, the fishermen are mending their nets and these seven, five of whom are named and two unnamed, doubtless their nets and these seven, live of whom are named and two unnamed, doubtless stand together. There is a boat pushing out from the shore, and the women are wishing their husbands and hovs good speed, while the men answer with words of cheer. Fishing is always fascinating, and so I can imagine Peter with flashing was and twitching nerves and quick beatye and twitching nerves and quick beat eye and twitching nerves and quick beating heart looking about the busy scene unil he can stand it no longer, and then he
says, "I go a-fishing." Instantly they are
all ready to go and they push off from the
shore. It is a most beautiful sea in itself,
and as their oars flashed in the light of
the setting sun as they are away to the
old scenes of other days, the vision is fascinating. But it really was a perilous position, for though the sea is always treacherous, the boat might have been old, and cinating. But it really was a perilous position, for though the sea is always treacherous, the boat might have been old, and here are these representative leaders of the cause of Christ. What if they had been lost in the night? The same question might be asked concerning Moses when a child in the ark. What if one of the waves of the Nile should crunch it? But such questions are idle and useless. Moses is not safer to-day than then, and so these early disciples were safe, because their hope was centred upon One whose eves are ever upon His own by night. They toiled and took nothing. Every old device was used to charm the fish, but every time the net was drawn up they knew by the tug of it that they had failed. As the light is breaking they are about 100 yards from the shore. They hear a voice saying, "Lads, have ye any meat?" and they are swer "No." "Cast the net on the right side," says the stranger, and 153 fish was the result of obedience. The disciples shout, "It is the Lord." and Peter, jumping into the waves swims ashore, and in obedience to the command of the Master. "Come and dine." they all sit with Him about the fire and ate. May I suggest several daily lessons for the morning hour?

First, Jesus stood upon the shore and they knew not that it was Jesus. He is always nearer than we think, and He has

they knew not that it was Jesus. He is always nearer than we think, and He has been waiting every morning since that day to begin the day with His own disciples. You must begin every day with Him. therefore, if you would have a day of

"I have a Friend so precious,
So very dear to me,
He loves me with such tender love,
He loves so faithfully,
I could not live apart from Him,
I love to feel Him nigh;
And so we dwell together,
My Lord and I."

There is such a thing as being too busy to see Jesus. "Be still, and know that I am God," is the message for many of us, while that line in the 23d Psalm, "He makes me to lie down in green pastures, He leadeth me beside the still waters," must never be forgotten. We must be quiet first, active afterward.

Second, He is the secret of power always. Contrast verses 3 and 6. The first one says "that night they caught nothing." The second one says, "now they were not able to draw it for the multitude of fishes." They had the same nets and the same sets and the fishes." They had the same nets and the same fishermen and the same sea and the same difficulties to contend with. Jesus made the difference by adding His own power. How many times we have toiled. How often we have grown weary. How many days we have failed all because the effort was in our own strength. Never begin a day until you strike step with Him and clasp His hand in yours; then nothing can overthrow you.

and clasp His hand in yours; then nothing can overthrow you.
Third, as soon as they were come to land they saw a fire of coals. This is the 9th verse. There is only one other place where this expression is used, and that is in the 18th verse of the 18th chapter of John, the place of Peter's denial. The first thing that Peter saw was doubtless this fire of coals after his vision of the first thing that Peter saw was doubtless this fire of coals after his vision of the Saviour. How the story of his denial must have flashed across his mind. It is better for us not to begin a day until we have casked Christ to show us where we failed yesterday. He will do it, not with a fire of coals always, but with the touch of His finger. For a Christian to fail at the same place two days in succession is an awful sin.

Fourth, Just as He made a feast for those disciples in the early morning so He

those disciples in the early morning so He those disciples in the early morning so He makes a feast for us every morning of our lives. He spreads the table with His own purity. How that will help us in the presence of all that is impure. He displays His own gentleness. How that will strengthen us in the time when we are liable to be irritable. He sets before us His own love. How that will enable us to love the things that we might naturally hate, and in our presence He makes display of His own power. How that will encour of His own power. How that will encourage us in the hour of temptation. I like the close of the 21st chapter of John, the 25th verse. "And there are also many other things which Jesus did, the which. other things watch iesus did, the which, if they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written. Amen." Doubtless many miracles were contain the books that should be written. Amen." Doubtless many miracles were wrought beside the miracle of the changing of water into wine and other parables sweeter than the Prodigal Son and the Lost Sheep He spoke and we never heard of them. There is many a morning when we shall talk of these things with Him.

If you turn to Genesis, the first chapter, you will notice that the first six days of creation have both an evening and a morning, while the seventh day has a morning

ing, while the seventh day has a morning but no evening. It is typical of that day which shall be ushered in by the resurrection morning when we shall have eternity with Christ and go out from His presently with Christ and go out from His presents. ence no more forever, and we shall talk of these things.

Noon. "Jesus, therefore, being wearied with His journey sat thus on the well, and it was about the sixth hour." John 4: 6. It is high noon. The husbandman rests from his labors; the cattle seek the shadow of the rocks: the birds have stopped their song. Even Jesus Himself is weary. He has left Jerusalem because He has been surrounded by the wrong kind of a crowd, and under the impulse of the Spirit He must needs go through Samaria. The disciples are away and He of the Spirit He must needs go through Samaria. The disciples are away and He sits alone upon the well curb. Beyond all question the story of the giving of Jacob's well is in His mind, and as He looks out toward Ebal and Gerizim He has the vision of the crowds listening to the blessing and cursing of the servant of God, when suddenly as He looks there comes a woman on the scene bearing upon her head a water pitcher. The people of the East know good water, and for this reason she has often dipped her water pitcher, not in the running streams, but comes to Jacob's weil, where the water is most refreshing. It is not night, as when Nicodemus came, but the sun has reached the meridian. I It is not night, as when Nicodemus came, but the sun has reached the meridian. I always have thought that this was a beautiful picture of our meeting with the Saviour for the purpose of solving our difficulties. Who of us has not had them? From 8 to 12 o'clock in the morning, when we have said, "Why have I met this temptation and had that trial, and been face to face with this problem?" face to face with this problem?

'A little talk with Jesus, How it smooths the rugged road; How it seems to help me onward, When I faint beneath my load; When my heart is crushed with so sorrow, And my eyes with tears are dim.

There is naught can yield me comfort,
Like a little talk with Him."

Will you note the following points:
Jesus said, "Give Me to drink." He always speaks first. Genesis 3: 9, "And the Lord God called upon Adam, and said unto him. Where art thou?" gives us a picture of God, and all through the Old Testament and New His word is spaken first o the sinner and to the wandering one. Whatever may be your own desire for blessing His is greater than yours. We always think of Him giving to us. Indeed, His was a life of giving, but is it not won His was a life of giving, but is it not won-derful that we may give to Him? The woman gave the annointment and Jesus said, "Wherever the gospel is preached this shall be told as a memorial." Paul writes to Titus, "Adorn the doctrine of the gospel to-day." and he sends his mes-sage to the Corinthians, "We are unto God a sweet savour of Christ." by which he means that we will remind God of Christ. First, never let a noon pass that you do First, never let a noon pass that you do not make Him an offer. Best of all, offer

not make Him an ofter. Best of all, ofter Him yourself.
Second, "If thou knewest the gift of God—thou wouldest have asked." It is because we do not know the Saviour that we have failed to ask of Him; according to the measure of our knowledge we will have asked, and He is pledged to give us living water in contrast to what the world offers. Do not let a noon hour pass that fers. Do not let a noon hour pass that you do not tell Him every annoyance of the morning. Nothing is too trifling for Him, and He will give to you just that blessing which will ever stay the weakness of your life.

"I tell Him all my sorrows. I tell Him all my sorrows,
I tell Him all that pleases me,
I tell Him what annoys;
He tells me what I ought to do,
He tells me what to try; And so we walk together, My Lord and I."

Then take a deep drink of living water and it will be in you a well of living water

springing up.
Third, difficulties are often due to incon-Third, difficulties are often due to inconsistencies. "The path of the just is as a shining light that shineth more and more." This is a picture of the way we should walk. "He that doeth the will of God shall know." This is Christ's challenge to those who are in difficulty. And as He sat thus on the well curb He said to the woman, "Go call thy husband," as much as to say "How about your own life," and He puts this sharp, cutting question much as to say "How about your own life, and He puts this sharp, cutting question to her, which opens up the secret of all her past life and brings her face to face with her sin, for she has no husband. She was a sinner of the deepest dye. Just remember when you stop at the noon hour to meet with Jesus that sin must be uncovered. "He that covereth his sin shall not prosper." It must be confessed. "Whosever confesses his sin God will receive prosper." It must be confessed. "Who-soever confesses his sin God will receive him," and it must be forsaken, for "who-soever forsaketh his transgression shall find mercy." Then there is victory, and the story of this woman running back to her city to tell all the city of the marvel-ous works of Jesus will be a picture of your own life and mine.

Evening. "Then the same day at evening—came Jesus and stood in the midst of them." John 20: 19. What a wonderful day that was, for this evening mentioned is the evening of the day which began with the resurrection of Jesus. This is the first meeting of the disciples after they had heard the story, and the door is shut for fear of the Jesus. It is not necessary that I should describe the empty tomb nor the shining face of Mary as she told of her meeting with Him, nor yet III.

again to speak of Christ's special meeting with Peter, to meet him in spite of his denial, but only that ye should see this wonderful Saviour like the Jesus of olden times, and that only while He eats and drinks with them, yet Fie can pass through the door while the door is yet shut.

Note first that it was at the evening. This is the time for the squaring of accounts. No man ought to close his eyes in sleep until he has gone over every hour of the day, made note of every inconsistency, and presented it all to the great High Priest, who waits to make intercession for us. Note second that the door was shut. Alas, there are many things that have closed the door of our hearts, and the difference between the heart's door and the door of this room is this, that Jesus came into that room of His own will. He will not come into our lives against our wills. There are certain things that close the door of the heart. First, inconsistency. Let no man think that he can be an inconsistent Christian and walk in fellowship with Christ.

Second, selfishness. Let no one imagine

that close the Goor of the heart. First, Inconsistency. Let no man think that he can be an inconsistent Christian and walk in fellowship with Christ.

Second, selfishness. Let no one imagine that he can put self on the throne and have Christ rule in His being.

Third, an unforgiving spirit. "Tender hearted, forgiving one another even as God for Christ's sake has forgiven you," is the spirit that should control us. Throw open the door this evening hour and let the light of the Son of God come in, and He will say to you "Peace," and in the very saying of it there is rest.

Fourth, He showed them His hands and His side. That gives a hint as to His atonement and what He means, for our Saviour saves us not only from the penalty of sin but from the power of sin, from the penalty when He died upon the cross, from the power as He sits to-day on God's right hand with bared side and outstretching hands. Let the evening hour be the time when you meet Him. Mr. Meyer gives an illustration of the mother who goes about the room at night gathering up the playthings of her children, putting away their books and clothing and saying, "I always straighten up the room at night after they are asleep, and this is what Jesus does for us. He straightens up the affairs of the day if we will but let Him.

Fifth, "As the Father has sent Me even so send I you." This is what Jesus said to the disciples. We must realize that we have a divine commission to work and we must also realize that we have a divine roomise of strength. I like the illustration used by the Rev. F. B. Meyer of the old artist who toiled away during the day upon his model and finished it at night as he supposed, but there were the marks of imperfection, because his hand had lost its cunning, but when he has gone from his work his son, a real artist, takes away the marks of old age and makes the model

of imperfection, because his hand had lost its cunning, but when he has gone from his work his son, a real artist, takes away the marks of old age and makes the model as it should be, and the old artist comes in the morning to look at it and say. "Why. I can work as well as ever I did," and this is but a picture of what Christ will do if we will but yield ourselves to Him

Sixth, "And He breathed upon them. He will come as near to us as that, and as the breath of God made Adam a living soul and His breathing upon the disciples soul and His breathing upon the disciples sent them forth to conquer, so His breathing upon us will change our lives if we will but breathe in of what He breathes out, and we shall have power in proportion as we do it. For all that will come to us as the result of a three-fold experience I am most devoutly thankful.

Spear Points.

Purpose is what gives life a meaning. Circumstances may change, but God never does.

The breadth of Christianity depends on

God puts consolation only where He has

first put pain.

Early athletics will not suffice for the In this life there is but one sure happi-

Expect God to help you when you have prayed for His assistance.

True greatness is ability to serve coupled with a meek and quiet spirit.

When the Lord is in our hearts His hand

will be seen in our works.

will be seen in our works.

Never take your eye off the cross, as all the lines of salvation centre there.

Poverty of possessions need not be discreditable; poverty of life always is.

A thousand times better are the men who do than the weaklings who only know.

The loving judgments of friends are harder to bear than the harsh ones of foes.

All God's providences are but His touches of the strings of the great instrument of the world. ment of the world.

When you step up on one promise you will always find a higher and a better one before you.

The self-centred life comes to nought; the Christ-centred life ever continues in

There are some lessons which can only be learned in the garden, and beneath the shadow of the cross.—The Ram's Horn.

Sitting Still.

Sitting Still.

To the best comes the time when their very good is evil spoken of. It takes goodness to understand goodness. The pure in heart see God, and only such can recognize the life of God when manifested in the saints. Few trials are more keen than the misrepresentation of goodness. An evil motive imputed to a saintly deed is as the sting of a serpent. The clouds of defamation lower at some time over every saintly heart. The life of the saint is hidden and cannot be understood by the worldling. "Sitting still" is the only possibility. Time exerts a remedial influence, and such remedy that it cannot exert the One to whom the saints are dead will. He will bring out our goodness as the light and our right-coursess as the noonday.—Episcopal Recorder.

corder.

Work Makes Men. Work Makes Men.

Work is given to men not only, nor so much, perhaps, because the world needs it. Men make work, but work makes men. An office is not a place for making money, it is a place for making men. A workshop is not a place for making machinery, for fitting engines and turning cylinders; it is a place for making souls; for fitting in the virtues to one's life; for turning out honest, modest, whole-natured men. For Providence cares less for winning causes than that men, whether losing or winning, should be great and true; cares nothing should be great and true; cares nothing that reforms should drag their cause from year to year bewilderingly, but that men and nations, in carrying them out, should find there, education, discipline, unselfishness and growth in grace.—Henry Drummond.

The Way to the Cross.

None of us can tell for what God is educating us. We fret and murmur at the narrow sound and daily task of ordinary life, not realizing that it is only thus that we can be prepared for the high and holy office which awaits us. We must descend before we can ascend. We must take the way of the cross submissively and patiently if we would tread the way of light. We must endure the polishing if we would be shafts in the duiver of Emmanual. God's will comes to thee and me in daily circumshafts in the duiver of Emmanual. God's will comes to thee and me in daily circumstances, in little things usually as in great; meet them bravely; be at your best always, though the occasion be one of the very least; dignify the smallest summons by the greatness of your response.—F. B. Mover

A World Beautiful.

Don't crowd your world with hate, an-Don't crowd your world with hate, anger, envy, regrets, fears, disorder, discord and inharmony. Every second brighten your world with love and joy and peace and hope. Every minute expand your world by unfolding yourself. Every hour open your eyes wider to the grand and beautiful sights in your world; open your ears to the delightful and inspiring strains of divine music which comes of love, protherhood, tenderness, kindness, gentleness, cheerfulness and contentment. Then from hour to hour, day by day, year by year your world will become more beautiful.