

Belletonte, Pa., March 23, 1917.

NEW NATIONAL HYMN.

My country 'twas in thee, Land where we used to see Things cheap, we sing; Land where we once could buy Things that are now sky high, To thee our children cry And memories cling.

Most of thy people swear That what they eat and wear Takes every cent; Some declare that they Eat only twice a day, For which they cannot pay, And meet the rent.

Thy people wish to go, Land where the taters grow; For that we beg; We do not ask to dine On turkey, beef and wine But give we pray of thine, Just one fresh egg.

Our fathers used to see Some little poverty-Our story stops Long may our hopes be bright That we pull through all right. We sure will hit the pike If things don't drop.

-Dr. N. H. Myers

THE GOLDEN CANDLESTICK.

Each month the Gray Eagle Mining Company makes an award to that one of its employees who best distinguishes himself for bravery, courage and undaunted valor. The prize for the month of April was a miner's golden candlestick, made especially for the purpose. Every part of it, from the loop to the beak, was the pure yellow metal of the Gray Eagle

Westguard, the foreman, held the stick over the mess table where the light from the incandescent lamps made it glitter like a jewel. "The one who gets this will be well paid," the mine boss said. "The reward will go to the one whose courage and honor are unquestioned, and who wins the majority vote of the crew."

Among the number who heard the foreman's announcement and got a glimpse of the prize, was Bob Stevens, the "camp rustler," And among all the crew Bob would have been considered the least likely to win it. Not never given an opportunity to prove himself, not till that April day, almost a full month after Westguard made while, dazed and half conscious. the announcement of the golden candlestick. On this day, bright and himself almost too weak to move. His early, when the chinook wind came courage failed him. "What's the down the canon as warm and balmy as a baby's breath against the cheek. make "And when he would have Bob was ordered by the superinten-dent to saddle the best horse in the grass, he recalled the promise made stable and come round to the office. the superintendent. For the moment When he reined up before the little he seemed to be looking down into Ja-

"I want you to take this down to the superintendent spoke in low tones, first gazing round to make sure that up the bag five bricks—about fifty thousand. Be sure that you get once, going as fast as Jupiter can take ment trail, but go mighty easy across the Deep Hollow Bridge. It's unsafe, crawl! even for a footman.

The superintendent looked Bob in the face while he spoke, as if fully lifting his head every little while to to determine the boy's worth for such keep his bearings. Once, a coyote a trust. When the youth had taken over the bag, Jason reached up and pinched his knee, speaking in tones tense with meaning: "Remember, lad, I'm going to depend on you!"

Bob Stevens, looking down into Jason's eyes felt for the first time the genuine thrill of responsibility.

course, why Jason sent out the cleanup by Bob Stevens. It might have been a ruse, pure and simple, and done to outwit certain ones whom the boss feared might attempt robbery were the precious metal taken over the road in some other way. Just how and when the bricks were taken out belonged entirely with the mandent himself carried it, at other times the foreman; and now and then it was shipped by the stage.

Bob believed the trust was imposed upon him because there was a man who had faith in him: and this belief, new-born and pulsing, warmed his blood and made his heart beat faster. He decided at the beginning, that he would make good-that he would get through—that he would prove himself worthy of the confidence shown. Here was where he would make a change, he told himself, from indifference and carelessness to a life of energy and real purpose. He was not thinking of the golden candlestick when this decision came. He made it because he was convinced there was at least one person in the world who believed

The boy soon left the main road and pulled into the Government trail, old and practically abandone shortcut that would allow him to reach Grant's Pass by noon. An hour pass-ed. Jupiter maintained an unbroken pace over the sod-muffled path. As he hands, Jupiter circled round and sped along through the grim mountain silences, Bob, for some reason betain silences, Bob, for some reason became uneasy. At other times he would not have cared. But he began to feel the weight of responsibility. If there had been other sounds than the pound of Jupiter's hoofs on the trail, or the squeak of his saddle, he would have been more at ease. It was

the absolute stillness of the mountains that troubled him.

Six miles of the trail were flung behind. Then he dropped deeper into the canon, and struck the approach to Deep Hollow bridge. This ancient crossway, hung by slender poles, had been used during the Indian fighting days by scouts and soldiers. It was just wide enough for one horse. Bob pulled his mount to a walk, and even at this pace the structure wabbled unsteadily.

When less than a third of the way forward with a light touch of the spurs. Seized with a mad desire to reach solid ground in the least possible time, Jupiter leaped unexpectedly. The bridge tottered and began to set-The boy realized that it would certainly go down. He took his feet from the stirrups, hastily unstrapped the bag, and slipped quickly to the bridge floor.

Given its freedom, the horse dashed off the bridge, leaving the boy scrambling and clawing over the swaying, sinking wreckage. Then Bob realized his mistake—he should have stayed on his horse—and it was now too late. He grasped the railing to keep his feet, and clutched his fingers around the bag of gold.

The railing gave way. Down, down he went, into the depths of Deep Hollow Canon! It was a sheer drop of sixty feet, broken only by the boughs and branches of firs and laurels. Into this growth crashed the falling bridge, Bob Stevens and the bag of gold.

The youth lost consciousness when he fell. Some time later his senses returned. He found himself bruised, torn and bleeding, with a mass of broken boughs and planks. When he turned over he felt a keen pain in both his ankles, and looking down, saw that both feet were twisted grotesquely. He was unable to stand, unable to do anything but drag his body

the gold through."

"How?" the taunting voice of cowardice seemed to speak out of the forest silence

"Crawl!" Bob declared with genuine determination. "You can't do it," the taunting voice said.

"Yes I can" Bob returned firmly. I'm good for three miles even with both feet out of business. That will take me down to the stage road." that the boy was a coward, but because of his nondescript habits and apparent lack of ambition. He was alized the fact that the bag was heavy retained in camp mainly because he as lead; also he found that his tatterwas a handy fellow to send on errands, go for the mail, deliver dispatches and do any and all of the odd jobs that the forman and superintendent found for him. Most of these defends a stead; also he lound that his tattered coat was in the way. He removed the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads a way to be a stead; also he lound that his tattered coat was in the way. He removed the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads a lead; also he lound that his tattered coat was in the way. He removed the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the coat and strapped the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped the bag around his neck, so that the weight of it resteads the coat and strapped t tasks were trival, and the lad was when the pain of the twisted ankles

When he finally revived he found building, Jason came out, carrying a son's dark eyes, and could hear the brown leather bag that hung heavily mining man say. "Remember, lad,

I'm going to depend on you!"
"Yes," Bob declared, rising up, "I Grant's Pass and have it shipped by must get through. I must make Wells Fargo express to the mint," good." So he crawled on again. There was a chance, he believed, of his horse returning to camp; thus Jason would no one was watching. "It's our clean-up for the month," he added, handing and send someone to the rescue. Then know that something had gone wrong, he remembered that Jupiter had dashed off the bridge on the side opposite through with it; and hit the trail at camp; with the structure gone the ancould not return; so this hope Better follow the old Govern- died in his heart. No, there was but one way; this was to crawl, crawl,

> He moved through the quiet hours keep his bearings. Once, a coyote crossed before him, pausing and looking at him in savage wonder, as if curious to know what creature this

pouring into the canon, turned like an orb of molten metal. It seemed to Bob that he was drive for the time being, will be abolished Bob that he was dying for water. His "Yes," he replied firmly. "I'll get tongue became swollen with the "cotton through." He fastened the bag securely to the pommel and bounded off.

"Yes," he replied firmly. "I'll get tongue became swollen with the "cotton thirst." In the midst of a big, barren field of broken shale, he came upon a clump of rabbit grass. It was the horse out of the tangled growth There were special reasons, of not a big patch, but he drew his tired, pain-racked body into it, and buried his face in the cool, moist earth. This did not quench his thirst, but it took the fire out of his throat, and reduced

his swollen tongue. By lifting his head he could glimpse a splotch of green, far down at the lower border of the shale field. There stained, tattered youth clung to the agement. Sometimes the superinten- and with renewed hope, he moved forward, halting frequently to catch his breath. He pulled himself at length into the refreshing coolness of the clump. He heard the soft tinkle of water. This was music to his ears. He crawled on down and found a

> draught. He could not resist stretching himself at comfortable ease for a time, and before he knew it, sleep came upon him. He awoke with a start, confident that he had heard some animal approaching. He listened intently, and was sure there came to his ear the muffled tread of hoofs. He raised up and called, feebly. A moment later there was a crash of growth near at hand, and when he lifted his head he saw a horse approaching. It was saddled, but riderless, and the reins hung

body semed to absorb the refreshing

loose on the pommel. It was Jupiter! The boy called to him and the animal drew nearer. Again and again he called, holding forth the appealing round, snorting. Yet, as Bob kept calling, the horse drew nearer, and fi-

RUSSIAN DYNASTY OVERTHROWN

Czar Nicholas Abdicates the Throne of Russia and a new Form of Government is Set Up by Revolutionists. Country Will Take More Active

Part in War.

The entire world was electrified over, the bridge reeled frightfully. The horse stopped, stiffened his legs, last Thursday by the news that and snorted in terror. Bob urged him the Emperor of Russia had abdicatdrovitch, his younger brother, had relieved of the heavy grind of the heavy named as regent. The Russian endless conference of the last few been named as regent. The Russian ministry, charged with corruption and incompetence, has been swept out of office. One minister, Alexander Protopopoff, head of the interior department, is reported to have been killed and the other ministers, as well as the president of the Imperial Council. are under arrest.

For several days Petrograd had been the scene of one of the most remarkable risings in history. Beginning with minor food riots and labor strikes, the cry for food reached the hearts of the soldiers, and one by one the regiments rebelled. Finally those troops that had for a time stood loyal to the government took up their arms and marched in the ranks of the

revolutionists. The president of the duma, Michael V. Rodzianko, was the leading figure among the deputies who unanimously decided to oppose the imperial order for a dissolution of the house. They continued their session and M. Rodzinako informed the Emperor, then at the front, that the hour had struck when the will of the people must pre-vail. Even the imperial council realized the gravity of the situation and added its appeal to that of the duma, trial forces of the country will be enthat the Emperor should take steps to abled to carry on operations upon a off the pile.

"Both ankles are sprained," Bob remarked grimly. "But I'm going to get out. I promised Jason I'd take give the people a policy and government in accordance with their desires and in order that there should be no interference with carrying on the war.

to a victorious ending. The Emperor hastened back from the front, only to find that the revolution had been successful and that a new government was in control. The the sudden growth of popular power Empress, who, it is alleged, has been have left a great part of the resources influential in the councils opposed to of the country inert and useless. the wishes of the people, is reported Every effort at the mobilization of to have fled or to be in hiding.

place, it is not believed that the casualties are large.

NEW FORM OF GOVERNMENT. Following the tumultuous events of the final day of the revolution the Grand Duke Michael abdicated as regent and thus the Romanoff dynasty was brought to an end.

Within twenty-four hours Russia was in a fair way toward solving the greatest problem with which, perhaps, any nation was ever confronted. Order is growing with incredible rapidity out of the chaos of the last week and the new government, gathering up the broken threads of national and municipal life, is striving to set the organization of the country in motion so that the conduct of the war will suffer as little as possible from the revolution.

already have assumed their posts and the government buildings, empty and monstration. With the exception of a deserted for four days, are again few parades, chiefly in the district of open for official business. The banks, the duma, people went soberly about all the commercial and financial houses and some of the factories have responded to the new govern-ment's appeal, opened their doors and expressed a willingness to do everything in their power to effect as quick a recovery as possible from the paralysis of the last week. The soldier

According to the latest information the executive committee of the duma and the committees of soldiers and workingmen's deputies have reached a full agreement, or at least have decided temporarily to waive all miof the morning, a few yards at a time, nor differences until the meeting of the constitutional assembly, which will decide just what form the new government of Russia will take.

Meanwhile, it is reported that the government of the country will rest for three months in the hands of a

trail.

in the canon bottom, and found the

Darkness had dropped its dark mantle over the mountains and the lights of Grant's Pass twinkled through the gloom, when a horse came down from the old Government trail lower border of the shale field. There stained, tattered youth clung to the was water down there, he believed, saddle. With drooping head and dragging feet, the leg-weary animal came to a halt in front of the Wells Fargo office. The boy was unable to dismount, and uttering a cry of min-gled pain and alarm, fell exhausted into the agent's arms, muttering aloud: "Here's the Gray Eagle cleanspring. Burying his face in the cold up. Send it through at once. Make water he drank and drank. His whole out a receipt for Jason."

out a receipt for Jason." On the evening of April thirtieth, vhen "chuck" was over, and just before the night shift went down into the mine, the Gray Eagle crew assembled in the mess room to witness the awarding of the golden candlestick. Westguard called to order and a dozen or more experiences were told. Many of the fearless men had accredited themselves nobly. Just when a vote of decision was called, the crowd parted at the door to admit four men bearing a stretcher. Jason, the super-intendent, was among the four; and in the white pain-racked face of the one who lay on the cot, the miners recognized the features of Bob Ste-

Modesty, as well as physical weak-ness prevented the youth from telling his story, so Jason told it for him. Then the vote was taken. The deci-

WILL FIGHT TO A FINISH. With the final cementing of the elements concerned in the construction of the new government upon the ruins ed and Grand Duke Michael Alexan- of the old, the new cabinet ministers,

> to which they were assigned.
> Professor Paul N. Milukoff spent Sunday at the foreign office. In the afternoon he received the diplomatic representatives of the entente allies, after which he entered upon a long cabinet conference.

days in which they suffered many

anxious hours, have assumed the posts

One of the first acts of the minister was to send a series of cable messages to the Russian diplomats abroad to the effect that Russia was united in the desire to fight out the war with the allies, the determination to continue the conflict until the victory is achieved being stronger than ever.

The armies in the field have advised

that the abdication of the Emperor has been enthusiastically acquiesced in, according to a foreign office official. Telegrams from virtually all the commanders have been received assuring the support of the government guar-anteed in advance by General Michael Alexieff, chief of staff.

WILL INCREASE MILITARY EFFORTS. Confidence is everywhere expressed that, under the direction of the new

Endless friction between departments and the continual fear on the part of the old government that too complete organization might result in these resources, each plan to organize Although considerable fighting took and expedite the transportation of supplies, met with the most stubborn

opposition. Meetings of the committee of town unions in Moscow that assembled to discuss means of remedying the industrial disorganizations of the country were broken up by the police under the instructions of the ministry of the interior, which feared that altho it was chiefly due to these meetings that Prince Lvoff, president of all the Russian Union of Counties, whose activities were so bitterly opposed by the old government, is head backbones.

of the new cabinet. GOOD TASK WELL PERFORMED. Probably no event of similar magnitude ever had a less colorful after-The members of the new ministry math, or was accepted by the people

so vitally affected with less of a detheir business as if satisfied with a ly the excess of enthusiasm had been final denouement.

Grand Duke Nicholas has ordered the release of the political prisoners who have been incarcerated at Baku, policemen are guarding the streets in in the Trans-Caucasus, Reuter's Tiflis places of the old gendarmes.

The Grand Duke enjoined senior and junior officers to advise the soldiers and sailors, now that the throne has been renounced by Emperor Nicholas, that they should quietly await an expression of will from the Russian people. It is their sacred duty, the Grand Duke said, to continue to obey the lawful chiefs, to defend the country from the enemies and from their exploits to support their allies. There has been some uncertainty as to the whereabouts of Grand Duke Nicholas, who is reported to have been selected for chief command of the Russian armies.

glowing eyes the story of a boy's courage and a boy's faith.—The Boy's World.

Notice Regarding Federal Special Road Aid.

The Secretary of Agriculture gave out a statement a short time ago to refute the report that States desiring to obtain money for roads under the Federal aid road act, which appropriates \$85,000,000, must build only expensive roads, and to make it clear that no particular kind of material will be required or favored by the Department of Agriculture to the detriment of other materials.

the Federal aid road act, has placed the weight of the body is nearly or absolutely no restrictions, either diquite over the balls of the feet, not rect or implied, upon the kinds of however, rising on the toes, but keep-highways to be constructed. States ing the heels on the ground. It may may submit for approval any kind of be necessary also to draw the chin inroad, even an earth road, and approval will be given if the construction be substantial in character, suitable for traffic needs, and meets the terms of the Federal act. To give State Legislators and highway officials the impression that this department favors only costly types of road, or discriminates in favor of any particular material, results not only in spreading misinformation, but in placing barriers in the way of States which wish to avail themselves of Federal aid in road construction."

Justified Himself.

OUR CHILDREN'S POSTURE. The Chautauqua Reading Hour

WILLIAM BYRON FORBUSH, PH. D. EDITOR Did you know that good posture is

one of the requirements for promotion in the Brooklyn schools? Did you know that not 40 per cent of our children have the habit of

standing correctly?

Did you know that incorrect positure is often an evidence of eye-strain or defective hearing, that it often leads to spinal curvature, and that it pass out of it?

Did you realize that by habits of poor posture created in childhood, literally, "as the twig (child) is bent, the tree (man) is inclined," and are almost impossible to cure in the adult?

books or newspapers or bundles upon

CERTAIN POPULAR FALLACIES. Most of us who try to help children to most graceful attitudes hold certain popular notions about what to do that are utterly mischievous. Let me enumerate some of them.

1. We think it is good posture when a child's chest puffs out and upward. As a matter of fact this barrel-shape belongs only to babies. The mature chest should be wide and nearly flat.

2. We tell the children, "Throw back your shoulder blades." They should not be thrown back, but simply drawn together. If they throw them back they generally throw out the stomach

3. We think children should toe out.
As a matter of fact their feet should be parallel. To toe out makes falling we set arches and flat feet.

4. We tell them to walk touching the toes to the ground first. This is not right. It is a step that is encour-aged by high heels, but it is awkward and causes an unnatural straightening back of the whole body.

WHAT OUR HOMES CAN DO. There are some very important things the Posture League people would like to have us do for the children in our homes.

They want us to supply them with comfortable chairs. A properly adjusted chair has the seat at the height of the bent knee when the foot rests flat on the floor. The back should have a straight, not a bending lateral line and a backward slope. The bot-tom of the seat should curve to hold such meetings might provide opportion of the seat should curve to hold tunity for the dissemination of propaganda against the government, it out. To get the good of a good chair we should encourage the children whenever they sit to push far abundance was manifest. back in the chair before leaning back-

We are especially cautioned as to Such seats are seldom comfortable for children and ought to be supplemented by footstools.

We ought to exclaim carefully the fit of our children's clothes, particularly the boy's suspenders. Some garments throw the shoulders forward so forcibly that if the child should good task well performed. Apparent- try to put them correctly there would be a tension across the breast and a in the stirring days preceding the big wrinkle in the back. The only good suspenders are those which cannot be felt when they are worn. We are advised to correct the tendency of the boy to wear his hands in his pockets, which he does because of their weight, by slipping his fingers into his belt.

HOW TO INSPECT POSTURE. Miss Jessie Bancroft makes the attractive suggestion that we should establish the family custom of having "morning inspection" of the children daily as to the way they stand, before

they go to school.

There are two simple, instantaneous tests for correctness. It seems the bones of the body are like a lot of ir-regular-shaped blocks piled on top of each other and held in their places by Suppose we do not succeed in invent-muscles. If the pile is erect it is ing an aeroplane. If we give the sugeasier to hold and control. So the test for erectness is this: If a line dropped from the front of the ear to the forward part of the foot is vertical, then the posture is perfect, except for the shoulders. Now if the round of the shoulder comes under or back of the ear, the shoulders are in place. Isn't that easy?

If you wish to test sitting posture you mark first if the child is touching the whole back of a correct chair, and if, in leaning forward, he leans from the hips and not from the waist.

HOW TO ESTABLISH GOOD POSTURE. Miss Bancroft told me that the way to encourage correct standing posture in the home consists principally in getting the child frequently to feel how it is to be correct. And to this end she suggests this simple exercise: Have the child, standing, stretch the "There is not the slightest truth in such a report," said Secretary Houston. "This department, which is charged with the administration of sway forward from the ankles so that the following the same truth in such as the same t ward to bring the neck into an upright position. This is much better than the old-fashioned "head up, chin in," etc., directions, because it treats the body as a whole, instead of con-fusing the child by calling his attention to different parts in turn. Under these comprehensive directions there is no temptation to assume the "bantam" attitude that is often taken by the conscientious child yhen he is told to "straighten up." If as a final re-minder we command, "feet together," and not "heels together," so that the feet are parallel, we may safely dismiss our little company, to march to

> THE MORAL VALUE OF GOOD "STAND-ING."

Miss Bancroft convinced me so thoroughly that she has taken hold of a matter of utmost importance in the development of our children that I know you will like to read the clos-

ing sentence in her book on this subject. "The song and gladness of the human heart, its love and faith and prayer, its loftiest vision and noblest aspiration, are depicted in a figure of perfect pose—and all these qualities education should achieve for the chil-

IDEAS AND PROSPERITY.

BY JULIA CATHERINE GRAY.

"Ideas are the pure gold of the spirit. They are the treasure in Heaven, the gift of Divine Mind to its poor posture to put the stomach in such a position that the food cannot pass out of it? and enrich the consciousness of the race.

Ideas are bringing high prices. The man or woman with an idea has something which fills a need. But how to get the idea? It is no wonder we ask ourselves that question, for thought Incorrect posture is often due to power is at a low plane of vibration. We move along the line of least resistance. We do not know that there one hip, and to sitting in chairs that is more real satisfaction in overcomfairly mold the children into wrong ing inanimate obstacles than there is attitudes. It is during the years of life when there is the greatest increase in weight and in the size of the vital organs that children slouch in the size of the vital organs that children slouch in the size of the vital organs that children slouch in taking an army or a city. We do not know the irresistible power of ideas, nor the joy of digging to discover our own high for them and it vague way, we wish for them, and it is at the moment of wishing that they may be on the road to us, but we proceed to turn them in another direction by giving them a cold reception. We do not respect them properly simply because they are ours.

The active principle of the universe is spiritual energy. Thought is its motive power, the power that sets it vibrating in our lives. Desire calls and in the ever-present supply of the Divine Spirit that is the underlying substance of all life. Spirit is active. We may call upon it and let it work

We grow into the likeness which we set for ourselves by our thought power. The human being molds his form and his environment by his ideas, and their grotesqueness is easily apparent. In the same way he breeds the lower animals according to the type which he desires. The man of wealth has held his ideal positively and incessantly and followed his impressions. The hopelessly poor man has dwelt positively on his desire to escape his environment, but has steadfastly believed in his inability to do so, and has thus become solidified

within it. Now we are not to get our supply simply by a transference of a portion from our neighbor's store, nor by skimping, hoarding and drudging until soul and body shrivel. There is no record that the increase in the loaves and fishes, which fed the multi-tude and left a large surplus, came by sending a messenger into the village. A blessing was pronounced and

There is no more virtue in poverty than there is in sickness. God-like Affluence is a factor in our spiritual inheritance. Divine Abundance is a dining-room chairs and piano-stools. real substance, a faith-substance. The measure of it within our reach depends upon our ability to assimilate it by belief in it. If we could believe this as absolutely as we know that our daily food is a real, tangible substance, we should have no more cause

for worry, and why not believe it? "Prove me now and see if I will not pour out a blessing upon you so great that there shall not be room to receive it." Why not test this spiritual substance by our own experimenting? We have tried hard scrabbling, grinding, deadening labor, becoming mentally befogged over our financial condition. We have even loafed on the job and waited for something to turn

up.
"Freely ye receive, freely give."
It goes back to the old law of sowing
Opening the mind and and reaping. Opening the mind and letting our ideas come out for an airing is one way. Not by foisting them upon others, but submitting them to our own higher, spiritual understanding. Give ideas a chance to grow, bring them out to the light. Accord them proper respect. Give freely of them whenever you give your services. gestion to some one else, we shall have done just as much, and the proceeds will come back to us. what measure ye mete, it shall be

meted out to you.'

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you." By getting into a condition of mental harmony, a good soil is provided for the growth of ideas. Right-use-ness, then, of our inherent ability is the stepping stone to pros-perity. No burying of our talents in a napkin; no still-born ideas; but a ten-fold increase by making constant use of them. We are to bless them by right usage, to develop them lest they lie buried within that immeasurable inner darkness of our minds which is so full of undiscovered treasure. By putting into circulation that which we have, to us shall be given that which we have not. By hoarding even that which we have shall be

taken away.
It is possible to charge our ideas with a spiritual magic which shall in turn communicate itself to our deeds and possessions. Spiritual abundance will give us only so much as we are able to vitalize. It will protect us from the tyranny of "things," from the bitterness and crudity of want.

Let us not continue, then, to go about like babes in toyland, at the mercy of our personal whims and desires. Smiting the rock of personal possession and accepting the idea of universal ownership will bring to us the living waters of abundance. Temporal abundance is the natural consequence of spiritual riches.—Advanced Thought, March.

The Old Lady Again.

Mrs. Kawler-I hear that the boy next door took his father's pipe to blow bubbles with and is quite sick. Mrs. Blunderby—Yes, poor little man. The doctor says its a case of nugatine poisoning.-Boston Transcript.

-The "Watchman" has all the news