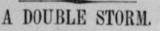
A SONG OF TOKENS

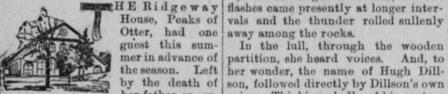
There's a sadness of sound in the flowing Of the billows that break on the bars : and a cloud in the sky that is throwing A weil on the face of the stars.

There's a note that is missed in the singing Of songs that were tender and sweet, and death in the daisies upspringing From the meadows that dream at our feet.

and life seems a wearisome story, But its grief, like its gladness, will cease For it drifts with its gloom and its glory To a haven of infinite peace !

-Atlanta Constitution.





her father an or- voice. Thinking gladly of his protecphan with no near relative, Meda tion, she was about to assert her presgenerally have-plenty of friends. strained her. These advised the usual panacea for grief-extensive travel and change of saying. scene to bring forgetfulness.

"No," Meda had said in refusal. "Rather will a go back to Ridgeway, where my father and I spent our last summer, and where the mountains, come out here to know what this an' paid off every cent but this. I silent and uuchangeable, shall keep means," with the rattling of paper. me in remembrance. I do not wish to forget !" Arrangements were accordingly made for her early departure; I refuse to engage in any such busiand one misty evening when the clouds ness.' were as somber as the habiliments she wore, and gave as little promise of grily. "And, pray, what becomes of brighter days as her sad face, the your bargain? You'll transact my young recluse alighted at the rugged | business my way, young man, or-" mountain station.

When she entered the chcerless hotel parlor, however-with its hooded Dillson, to lift the mortgage from mine. furniture and general air of lonesomeness-a familiar voice accosted her, as you know. But when it comes to and a man's dark eyes lighted in distilling liquors in my name-and in meet her.

"Miss Cabell !" was his surprised ejaculation. "This is an unexpected pleasure !" "And to me, Mr. Dillson," Meda murmured brokenly, his appearance there recalling the form she had last seen with him. "I had not thought visitors were here."

"There are none as yet," Mr. Dillson explained, "I am looking up some land claims, and," he added, "may re-main some time." Hugh Dillson had been kindly attentive to Meda's father I could be bought-a tool for your ilthe previous summer. A man of fine licit gains! You see, I know you, presence, fluent in conversation, and Dillson. No distillery of yours will be of party affiliation with the aristocratic put on my land while I can prevent old Colonel, he was soon a high favor- it. ite.

Meda, also, had liked him. No one son was seemingly gathering strength, else had been so often singled out in for he burst out with : "Your land! the mild gayeties of the mountain When the very roof that covers you is place-no other escort so frequently yours on sufferance! That last note invited when she drove about with her of yours, young straight-lace, is overinvalid father.

These first sad days of her roturn my money, or my farm, Thursday, you to Ridgeway, Meda (who had brought her own riding horse) passed in long "Bah!" scorned the other. "Your

der and a flash of lightning came. And then she remembered Ned Tav-Then another reverberating peal enor; tall and handsome, sun-burned startlingly close. The first big drops and square-shouldered-her especial of water splashed on her lifted face, cavalier, who had won the tilter's prize and blinding, driving gusts of wind and crowned her queen that jolly picand rain-the quick gathering of a nic day. Even now, a little blush mountain storm. Meda looked around crept to her curly bangs as she thought for shelter. Across the fields of wheat of Ned Tavenor's open admiration, and and corn was a large mansion, half | parried the twin's jests on his rememhidden by orchard trees. Toward this bered gallantry. Meda resisted all entreaties to pass she urged her horse, heading for a

barn nearer than the house. There the night. "No, no," she reiterated, was a dazzling flash and a terrific "I cannot stay; but if your papa will thunder clap just as she gained the guide me to the road-forks I promise refuge of a low shed at its back. Too to come again when I am not lost."

They waited on the porch while Mr. thoroughly frightened to think of venturing farther, Meda patted Retus's Watson saddled his horse.

trembling neck, took off her dripping "I have seen no country so fair as wet cap and retreated as near the inthis," she declared. For the skies had ner barn wall as possible. The storm cleared, and between the shifting was at its height as to rain, but the clouds the setting sun dyed the close mountain ranges with fumid crimson, flashes came presently at longer interand twined the raindrops on the trees and flowers to scintillant rubies.

When Mr. Watson parted with Meda mer in advance of partition, she heard voices. And, to at the cross-roads, she ended a serious conversation with some few last inby the death of son, followed directly by Dillson's own junctions.

"It saves trouble that you know the amount. Go over in the morning and Cabell had yet-as fortune's favorites ence, when something in his tones re- offer the whole sum in your name. Come to me Wednesday evening at the "---- waiting too long," he was Ridgeway and I will have the money ready.

Mr. Watson promised. "Ned Tavenor's a fine fellow," he said. "The Tavenors were powerful big folks in the old times, an' that boy's worked know Hugh Dillson! He's been a hankerin' after that place ever since old Dave gave the mor'gage. He's a wily coon, is Dillson, but we'd scotch him this time !"

And the old farmer chuckled.

No trace of Hugh Dillson's storm of passion remained when he met Meda and tenderly chided her for being out so late; with more than usual earnestness confessing his own loneliness.

managed your property here, Mr. It was a little ominous that Miss Ca-Your profits have more than doubled, bell took tea in her rooms that night, and that she ignored the private table Mr. Dillson had appropriated for thempleased recognition as he sprang to underground distilleries - you can selves, and joined the few other boardcount me out, I have ordered back ers at breakfast next morning. And after-when she sent a short note in "Ordered them back !" shouted Dill- response to Mr. Dillson's card, begging to be excused from receiving him "And what right had you, you in the hotel parlor.

Dillson's chagrin was deep. As well as the egotism of his nature allowed. he loved the orphan girl whose beauty and fortune propitious fate had seemed to hold in abeyance for him. He had lost-how, he never exactly knew.

Ned Tavenor's note was paid in full Thursday morning, and Mr. Watson kept Meda's secret.

The pretty twins drove in to Ridgeway and carried her home with them. There were tennis parties, "protracted meetings" and sight-seeing; and Ned Tavenor was Meda's constant

attendant. More than once Hugh Dillson traveled in a circuit to avoid these excursionists as they returned from some delightful expedition. And, out in Wiches' Glen one day, where the summer sun threw little flecks of gold, and the mountain breeze stirred the umbrageous pines, Ned Tavenor told his love. So it came to pass before many months that Meda owned the Tavenor place and the Tavenor name. -Detroit Free Press.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

ECONOMY IN GOOD BRUSHES.

One of the most useful of articles in the house is a brush made of good hair. If properly cared for it will last for years, but buy only the best kind with the hair wired into the back. The cheap brushes have the hair glued in and will not stand water. Even the stove brush should be of the best, whether for use outside or inside. Choose one with a short handle and it will clean out every bit of dust from every nook and cranny. Stove ovens should have the soot and dust brushed out every day .- American Agricultur-

CARE OF MATTRESSES.

A bright, clean mattress is the housekeeper's delight, writes Mrs. E. H. Cooper in the American Agriculturist. The question is how to keep it so. Some use slip covers of calico or musin to protect it, but this is unsightly and unsatisfactory. Of course a tack of some sort may be used to guard the top from possible harm, but it is the rubbing against the slats or woven wire that so soils and darkens the ticking. I have found the following method free from all objections: Take a piece of sheeting or strong muslin, some six inches larger each way than the mattress. At each corner attach a twelve-inch piece of tape, sewing it by the middle so as to form strings six inches long. Lay this sheeting smoothly over the slats or springs. Straps, formed of pieces of mattresses binding a little longer than the depth of the mattress, are sewed-by their ends only-to each corner of the mattress. Through these straps pass one of the strings at each corner, tying in a bow knot. When desired, the knots may be untied and the mattress turned over. Before turning remove, with a small stiff brush, all dust from around the tackings, and the mattress will retain its fresh appearance for years.

THE STAFF OF LIFE.

and cooks have been told that the future of the human race and other more immediate things depended upon breadmaking. The influence of dyspepsia upon the community and of bread upon dyspepsia has been set forth times without number. Sometimes there have arisen teachers who, with chemical language, tried to bring about-an era of good bread-making. But bread

In the first place, the flour used should be the best. Good flour is soft methods of mixing by hand.

SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR OCTOBER 1.

Lesson Text: "The Power of the Gospel," Romans i., 8-17-Golden Text: Romans 1., 16-Commentary.

8. "First I thank my God through Jesus Christ for you all, that your faith is spoken of throughout the whole world." Our last lesson in the Acts found Paul at Bome lesson in the Acts found Paul at Bome preaching Jesus to all who came to him, but from verses 11 to 13 of this lesson it is evi-dent that he had not as yet been in Bome when he wrote this epistle. He writes as a bond slave of Jesus Christ, set apart to pro-claim the glad tidings of God concerning the Son, and addresses his letters to all the beloved of God in Bome, called saints. By reactiving Jesus we become saints. He becomreceiving Jesus we become saints, He becom-ing our righteousness, and this being the case we are therefore to live as saints. We are not told how the gospel was first preached at Rome, but there were at this time true be-lievers there to whom Paul wrote this great epistle, emphasizing in the very beginning of It the great truth of the resurrection (verse 4). ice how faith in God glorifles Him, and be comes known abroad to His honor.

9. "For God is my witness, whom I serve with my spirit in the gospel of His Son, that without ceasing I make mention of you always in my prayers." One of Paul's always in my prayers." One of Paul's mottoes was, "God, whose I am and whom I ward service as a man pleaser (Gal. i., 10; I Thess. ii., 4; Col. iii., 22), but real heart work as in the sight of God, whom he loved to call upon as his witness (I Thess. ii., 5, 10). It was his custom to pray much for the saints in every place (Epb. i., 16; I Thess. i., 2; Phi. 4), and he loved to be prayed for (Col. iv., 3; I Thess. v., 25; II Thess. iii., 1). God was his intimate friend, and like a little child he told his father everything (Phil. iv., 6, 7).

What he preached he practiced. 10. "Making request, if by any means now at length I might have a prosperous journey by the will of God to come unto you." Out-wardly we have seen that as mea see things his journey was anything but prosperous, but when we consider his set a pressult and the when we consider his safe arrival lives given him (Acts xxvii., 24, 37) it is truly prosperous in God's sight. Joseph in prison under a false accusation was a prosperous man, for God was with him (Gen. xxxix., 2, 3, 21, 23).

"For I long to see you that I may im-11. 11. "For I long to see you that I may im-part unto you some spiritual gift, to the end ye may be established." He repeats his long-ing and desire in the end of the epistle (chap-ters xv., 23 : xxxii., 29). He at one time put the Ephesians in mind of the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, "It is more blessed to vive than to recome?" (Acts are 26) and to give than to receive" (Acts xx., 35), and His whole life is an illustration of the joy of imparting spiritual things. The way to be established is found in II. Chron. xx., 20, "Believe in the Lord your God, so shall ye be established." See the contrast in Isa. vil., 2, and be mindful of L. Cor. xv., 58, "Be ye steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord."

"That is, that I may be comforted to-12 gether with you by the mutual faith both of you and me." In writing to Philemon (Phi, 6) Paul said that the communication of faith becomes effectual by the acknowledging of every good thing that is in us in Christ Jesus. Peter speaks of those who have obtained like precious faith with us through the righteouspreclous faith with us through the righteous-ness of God and our Saviour Jesus Christ (II Pet. 1, 1). Every believer knows how in-spiring is the faith of a fellow believer and how refreshing it is to meet one who can truly say, "I believe God," or "I know whom I have believed" (Acts xxvii., 25; II Tm. i., 12). Confidence begets confidence both in temporal and spiritual things, so that if in quietness and confidence we are strong in the Lord (isa, xxv. 15) somehody will get a re-Lord (Isa. xxx., 15) somebody will get a refreshing. 13. "Now, I would not have you ignorant,

brethren, that off antimes I proposed to come unto you (but was let hitherto), that I might have some fruit smong you also, even as among other gentiles." Our purposes may come to naught, but the purposes of God will stand and all be in due time fulfilled. The way of rest, therefore, is to place ourselves wholly in His hands that He may work both to will and to do. The word "let" in this verse signifies to hinder. See R. V. and compare II Thess. ii., 7. See also Isa. xliii., 13, where God says, "I will work, and who shall let it?

The Austro-Hungarian Crown.

The Hungarian crown worn at their accession by the Emperors of Austria as Kings of Hungary is the identical one made for Stephen and used at his coronation over 800 years ago. The whole is of pure gold (except the settings), and weighs nine marks six ounces (almost exactly fourteen pounds). The settings abov e alluded to consist of 53 sapphires, 50 rubics, 1 emerald and 338 pearls. It will be noticed that there are no diamonds among these precious adornments. This is accounted for by the oftquoted story of Stephen's aversion to such gems because he considered them "anluc ky."-St. Louis Republic.

Though western Australia is nearly nine times the size of the United Kingdom, its population was estimated in March last at but 59,718, with 10,-300 more males than females.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the ountry than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be bacurable. For a great many years doctors pro-nounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitu-tional disease and therefore requires constitu-tional disease and therefore requires constitu-tional disease and therefore requires constitu-tional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, man-distactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 19 drops to and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer outer, send for circulars and testimonials tree. Address. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Told by Drugists, 75c. There is more Catarrh in this section of the

We Cure Rupture.

No matter of how long standing. Write for free treatise, testimonials, etc., to S. J. Hollensworth & Co., Owege, Tioga Co., N. Y. Price \$1; by mail, \$1.15.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup is positively unequaled. Try it. 25 cents at druggists.

Beecham's Pills are better than mineral wa-ers. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

THE TESTIMONIALS



Mrs. Burt.

nor from employes. employes. They are facts, proving that **Hood's Cures**. "For over twen-ty years I have suffered with neuralgis, rheuma-tism and dyspepsia. Many times I could not turn in bed. 'Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me a yast amount of they are facts, hat **Hood's**

Mrs. Burt. me a vast amount of cod. I am 72 years old and enjoy good health, thich i attribute to Hood's Sarsaparilla." Ins. E. M. Burt, W. Kendall, N. Y. Besure to get HOOD'S Hood's Sarsa parilla Cures



I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble-J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had beadache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me-J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen.

Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have

used it myself for constipation and

dyspepsia and it cured me, It is the

best seller I ever handled-C. Rugh,

From time immemorial housewives continues variable in its quality.

to the touch, slightly yellow in color, and sticks to the hand when plunged into it. Flour of darker tints and without adhesiveness is inferior. The water should be pure and tasieless, from a ranning stream if possible. Salt should not be mixed with the flour, but with the water used in kneading. The kneading should be a continuous process, neither very fast nor very slow. There are dough-making machines which have advantages over the old

The oven should be ready for the

BY INDA BARTON HAYS. EHE Ridgeway House, Peaks of vals and the thunder rolled sullenly Otter, had one away among the rocks. guest this sum-

In the lull, through the wooden

"Sorry you waited," answered a cool

voice. "Couldn't lose my best load." "Blast your loads !" grumbled Dill-

son. "Pretty fix-in the storm. I've

"Means!" was the firm reply.

"You refuse?" echoed Dillson, an-

"Stop !" commanded the other. "I've

"The right every man has to protect

his neighbors," cut in the clearer tones.

And"-significantly-"to check dis-

"Dishonest !" faltered Dillson, ap-

"Yes, dishonest. And you thought

There was a momentary pause. Dill-

due. I'll teach you to balk me! It's

your pipes and stills."

meddlesome--?"

parently choking.

son.

honesty.'

"Means what it says, of course. That

rambles among the wooded hills; mercy! It put the widow Brown out not too politic, to presume on his mine now, and you hustle !" former privileges, he was yet unobtrusively less little ways.

"It is not well that you should be so heavy door. much alone," he remonstrated, one evening as he helped her dismount.

ter that I am happier in its solitude."

"Yet human sympathy should not valsion. be repelled. I, too, admired-loved

Doby's Glen?" he asked. "Or the papa waited at the gray rocks?"

"Oh, yes," she sighed with falling tears. I have not ventured so far away as yet."

once again Meda's companion. easy, friendly attitude cheered her of these last few weeks. without startling. As the weeks passed she brightened. The hopeless weariness gave way to a look of interest heard its full, manly ring-changed chastened but real, and the fresh winds though it was. brought the light to her eyes and the roses to her cheek.

Mr. Dillson noted, and trusted to golden opportunity, to do the rest.

One sunny evening, when the early verdure was yielding to the summer's softer luxuriance, and the air was as she rode swiftly through the open Meda-who had not intended ridingfelt a sudden longing for the saddle her "haloo," and two pretty girls, as and the exhilaration of a gallop.

She mounted Retus and shook out his reins with a touch of her old buoyancy as she cantered down the long valley. The road was red and beaten. and the fields and woods indescribably beautiful in the tender green of their young foliage.

When her horse lagged to a walk Meda rode dreamily on, watching the shadows on the mountain sides change with the moving clouds; and she let son twins !" Retus go his own free way. She chatted with an old mammy in a cabin | the old man. by the wayside-turned into a lane whitened by dogwood blossomsspurred through a forest where last year's pine tags carpeted the way and the new leaved trees overarched, and she came out she knew not where. No feature of the landscape was familiar. | zling voice. Instead, were only the nearer mountain slopes jagged and broken, and the rich strips of field and meadow-land at their base. Suddenly it land at their base. Suddenly it "Tavenor's," replied the farmer. grew dark. A rumble of thun- "Ned Tavenor's."

every familiar nook that connected to shame, didn't it?" The speaker her thoughts with her father filling swept on with a tide that somehow her heart with bitter-sweet memories. carried conviction with it. "And Always unattended-a far-away, robbed the Morrel children-and spiritual look deepening on her lovely closed on poor old Giles when he was face-Mr. Dillston watched her with sick ! If I'm to be beggared too, Hugh growing interest. Too well-bred, if Dillson, by the gods, what I have is

Evidently the younger man was no polite, and showed his saint. There was a rush and a scuffle, solicitude for her comfort in number- oaths and horrid threats of vengeance ture and sale of his invention forbid-

Meda couched close to Retus. Not for worlds would she have been dis-"I do not feel alone," Meda an- covered there. Her chaotic feelings swered, "and nature is such a comfor- were beyond description. Doubtthen certainty-and then its after re-

For the first time she realized her your father," Dillson said touchingly. situation. The weakness of her morbid "Do you remember the day in grief, and the self-exilement from thickness of the paper to be prepared other friends which had turned her to from it) in concentrated sulphuric acid morning we elimbed the Knob and your Dillson, first with the liking of propinquity, but which his sympathetic devotion was fast softening to a warmer "How could I forget? Though | feeling. With a woman's intuition her heart divined the question Dillson waited to ask. Hot drops of mortifi-Recalling places known to each other, cation brimmed her eyes as she adand incidents happily shared together, mitted to her conscience that this it came about that Mr. Dillson was astute lover might have read his favor-His able answer in the trusting intimacy

> And whose voice was the other? Somewhere Meda seemed to have

She looked out. This was a futile country, green and luxuriant as a garden; with picturesque old homesteads

youth, and the sweet springtime, and dotted about-the road she had left winding among them.

The rain was still falling gently. "Anywhere but here," thought Meda freighted with sweet scents and sounds, farm gate and on toward the nearest house. A portly old farmer answered like as peas, met her at the open door.

"Why, it's Miss Cabell!" they exclaimed in surprise.

"Yes, it is," said Meda. "And you -I know you, but-"

"We met you last summer," said

"At the picnic of Bubble Spring," finished the other.

"Oh, yes!" smiled Meda, "I know -I remember now-you're the Wat-

"And I'm the twin's paps," laughed

How it all came back to Meda as the bank a few days since, when he saw pretty twins ministered to her with some rusty tin cans in the sand. He hot tea, and dried her habit by the investigs. ad them, and found that they blazing fire!

flash came the recollection of the puz-

But she quietly asked, "Whose place is that-with the big gray house?"

A Dangerous Paper.

A German genius was very much disappointed lately when he applied for a patent on an invention of his to have from Dillson, and the banging of a den. It is a paper so prepared that any writing on it, made with any known sort of ink, can be easily and quickly erased by the simple application of a moist sponge. The paper was made of the ordinary ingredients, with the additica of asbestos and parchment glue. The paper pulp, after rolling, was immersed for a short time (from six to twenty-five seconds, according to the at twenty degrees, diluted with ten to fifteen per cent of water. It was then pressed between glass rollers, passed uccessfully through water, ammonia solution and a second time through water, strongly pressed between rollers and dried on felt rollers, and finally on polished and heated metal rollers. The finished article is said to be precisely like ordinary paper. Its sale has been prohibited on account of the misuse to which it can be put.

Cost of Superstition.

"Don't you know this hauntedhouse idea has a tremendous hold on people's minds?" said a dealer in residence property. "I have several houses on my hands for either rent or sale that somehow seem slow to take, and 1 now know at least one of the reasons. There was a murder committed in one and several suicides have occurred in another, and when a buyer or renter goes to look at these houses some galoot of a neighbor will stick his head into other people's business and squeal about the happenings in those houses, and no matter what the prospective customer thought of the property that settled it. People don't want houses where murders and suicides have been committed."-Cincinnati Times Star.

A Lucky Boy.

A little boy, the son of S. Barker, who lives on White River, near Forsythe, Mo., was playing on the river contained \$1500 in gold and silver, That happy day-and then like a minted between 1840 and 1850. No one in the neighborhood has any idea of the possible owner, and it is supposed that the money was buried there by some one during the war. The father will invest it for the benefit of his son, who was the lucky finder. --New Orleans Picayune.

bread at exactly the same time that the bread is ready for the oven. Large loaves should be placed in the back of the oven, small ones in front. Large loaves should be baked an hour and a half, small ones three-quarters of an hour. When taken from the oven bread should be exposed to fresh air until quite cold .- New York World,

RECIPES.

Baked Corn Bread-Take one teacup of cream, one-quarter teaspoonful of soda, one cup of flour, butter the size of a walnut, one cup of sugar, one cup Indian meal, one egg. Granulated meal is the best.

Baked Bananas-Strip from side a piece of the skin. Then with your finger loosen the skin from the sides of the fruit; dust well with granulated sugar, and bake in a moderate oven half an hour. Serve hot in the skins.

Ivory Blanc Mange-Cover quarter box of gelatine with quarter cup of cold water; soak fifteen minutes; put one pint milk over fire in double boiler; add two bay leaves and grated rind of half a lemon; when hot add gelatine and half cup sugar ; take from fire, strain and turn into a round mold : when cold serve with a sauce made from sweetened raspberry juice.

Fricaseed Eggs-Boil a dozen egge hard, remove the shells and slice; take a cup of white stock, season with salt and pepper; brown a teacup of stale bread crumbs in butter ; put the gravy in the saucepan and set on fire; dip the slices of egg in melted butter, then in flour, and lay in the gravy until hot; take up, arrange on a dish with the fried bread and pour the gravy over. Zineapple Shredded-Select a ripe, juicy pineapple, remove every bit of the skin and all the "eyes." Then lay the fruit on a platter, hold it firmly with the left hand, and with a silver

fork tear off the pineapple in small pieces, leaving the core whole. Put the shredded fruit in a serving dish, sprinkle generously with fine granulated sugar, cover and let stand in the ice chest an hour, if possible, before serving.

Saratoga Cream Hashed Potatoes-Select a light, not soggy, variety of potato, and boil till nearly but not quite cooked. Set away in the chilling room for twenty-four hours. Cut in chunks the size of a walnut and put in a double pan inclosed with hot water. Pour over them rich, thick cream, (that from a Jersey cow is best) in the proportion of a pint to three pints of potatoes, and season with salt, white pepper and butter. While they are stewing chop them constantly with a silver knife till they are the size of a pea.

A graphical reporter of a Boston paper in describing a suicide says : "It is quite certain that he was unmarried and there is absolutely no apparent motive for the self-destruction.

"I am debtor both to the Greeks and to the barbarians, both to the wise and to the unwise." He did not take any credit to him-"Necessity is laid upon me-yea, woe is me if I preach not the gospel" (I Cor. ix., 16). All who have heard the gospel and have re-ceived Christ for themselves are commissioned to make Him known to others, for it is written, "Let him that heareth say come" (Rev. xxii., 17). Whether ordained of man or not, they are ordained of God (John xv., 16) and are put in trust with the gospei, which is to be declared, not as pleasing men, but God who trieth our hearts (I 188. 11., 4).

15. "So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the Gospel to you that are at Rome also." "Ready" was one of Paul's watchwords. Ready to every good work, ready to be bound or to die, ready to be offered up (Titus iii., 1; Acts xxt., 23; II Tim. iv., 6). The same word is prominent in the Saviour s teachings with special reference to His com-ing again (Matn. xxiv., 44; xxv., 10). If King David's peop., could say to him, 'Thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my lord, the king, shall appoint" (II Sam. xv., 15), how much more should we say it to our king?

"For I am not ashamed of the Gospel 16. "For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto sal-vation to every one that believeth-to the Jew first, and also to the Greek." It is called in verse 1 the Gospel of God and in verse 9 the Gospel of His Son. It is also called the glorious Gospel of Christ aud the glorious Gospel of the Blessed God (II Cor. iv., 4; I Tim. 1., 11), yet many preachers to-day have become ashamed of it or else seem to think it has lost its power, for they preach anything and everything but the good news concerning Jesus. They surely seem to for-get Mark vili., 38. There is no benefit from the Gospel unless we believe or receive it the Gospel unless we believe or receive it (Heb. iv., 2), and receiving it we receive Him (John L, 12) and receiving it we receive film (John L, 12) and thus become the children of God. If to-day, as in the days of the apostles, we gave more heed "to the Jew first," might not the blessing be much greater?

17. "For therein is the righteousness of God revealed from faith to faith, as it is written. The just shall live by faith." Our written, The just shall live by faith." Our own righteousness, which is only flithy rags, is opposed to the righteousness of God and must be laid aside before we can enjoy the perfect righteousness of God, which is Christ Himself (Isa. lxiv., 6 ; II Cor. v., 21 ; Hom. x., 8, 4). This complete and spotless righteousness was wrought out wholly by Christ and becomes ours by simple faith in Him-or, in other words, by our receiving Him (Rom. Hi., 21, 22). "The just shall live by faith."--Lesson Helper.

More Popular than It Once Was, The first forks made in England were manufactured in 1608. Their use was ridiculed by the men of the time, who argued that the English race must be degenerating when a knife and a spoon were not sufficient for table use. Last Last year a Sheffield firm made over 4,000,-

THE malleability of gold is so great that a sheet of foil, it is said, can be beaten as thin as the slice of ham in a World's Fair sandwich .--- Kansas City Journal.

me who travely by short cuts is always getting into scrapes.



