HOW PRAYER BECOMES PERFUNCTORY

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. The apostles had been trying to cast out devil, and had failed. Jesus was telling

apostles had been taking too much for granted. They supposed that their comanionship with Jesus would of itself make them spiritually strong. And when the father came to them while the Master was up on the mountain, and brought his de-moniac boy for them to heal, they at once undertook to heal him. But they failed. They failed, as any man who has been liv-ing an ordinary, quiet life, without much experience, will fail to lift a heavy weight. That sort of work needs training. Whoever will do it must give special attention to himself. The apostles had not been taking enough spiritual exercise. That was what was the matter with them. As Jesus said, they had not been praying enough, nor fast ing enough.

The Cesting Out of Devils.

It is the business of every one of us to cast out devils. All reform all betterment, is an exoreising of the devil. In the early churches they had a regular official in every congregation who was called the exorcist, and who cast out devils every Sunday morning. But we ought all of us to be exorcists casting out devils every day in the week-

rectory is crowded with the names of heathen, the daily papers are daily records of the triumphs of the devil. The devil is not cast out of the world of business; the devil is not cast out of the world of society; the devil is not even cast out of our own Christian right here between the two rivers as it was off there at the foot of the mountain: "This kind can come forth by nothing but by prayer and fasting."

An Extraordinary Drill Needed,

Of course I am thinking about Lent. It seems to me that we have here the real reason for keeping Lent. If we are no better than the apostles, if we find it just as hard to cast out devils as they did, if we had the same spiritual needs that they had, then here is our expectation. then here is our opportunity. For Lent is a season of prayer and fasting. I know that Lent is commended to us by its venerable antiquity, and by its position in the prayer book; but we keep it for a more practical and vital reason than either of these—because it helps us and we need it.

One of the good things about Lent is that it does not last all the year round. If it did it would probably be neglected altogether. And it would certainly lose a large part of its value. We ought, indeed, to try every year to lift up our ordinary lives a little closer to the key of these extraor-

To Make a Spiritual Ladder climbing step by step, and year by year, toward the better realization of heaven. But the great thing about Lent is its usualness. It comes with a message, with a re-minder, with a word from God. It stops us as we go about our business; it arrests our -it makes us think. And before it grows to be such a familiar presence that

we no longer heed it, it is gone.

The truth is that human nature needs the unusual. There is no use talking about crowd in fast enough even upon those who make wise use of all the spiritual opportu-

The Constant Tendency Downward. Human life is all the time in peril o becoming secularized. A thousand influ-ences are forever tugging at us to pull us an effort. The casiest kind of life for a man to live is the life of an animal, to eat and sleep and play. It is a good deal hard-er to live in the plane above that—to think, to cultivate the mind. Every busy man and woman knows how the daily drudgery of life makes intellectual existence difficult. But the hardest kind of life to live is the spiritual life, in which we learn to listen to the still voice of conscience, and draw near o God, and fill our minds with the greatest thoughts that man can think and keep our souls within reach of the influences that make toward spiritual growth. Every Christian knows what a fight it is to live that life. The slightest relaxation of effort

us to put the emphasis where we ought to put it, and to think the thoughts that we dught to think. They give us spiritual

strength to cast out the persistent devil.

Test for Keeping It Rightly. There are two ways of keeping Lent, a right way and a wrong way. It is easy enough to see the difference. If our Lent helps us, if we can feel and know that we are better for it, we have kept it in the right way. For that is the purpose of this religious season—to get help. Not to go a certain number of times every week to church, not to stay away from the theater, not to abstain from certain articles of food—

right way.

We will be likely to get help out of Lent in proportion to the definiteness of our pur-

only planning such an attack as a corporal's guard might make upon a front of battle a hundred miles in length.

A Fact About Good Resolution And more than this, we never get beyond the resolution. We never do anything at all. Indefinite good resolutions are nothing but eastles in the air. They have no standing on the maps of the kingdom of heaven. Nobody ever built, a real castle out of a good resolution without an accompaniment of plans and specifications. That is, a good resolution, to amount to any is, a good resolution, to amount to any-thing, must be definite. It must enter into

A Pair of Hollow Cheeks.

of self-indulgence.

No; fasting is a part of the Christian religion. It is one of the recognized and recommended helps to holy living. It is one of those exercises in the training of a good Christian which have been actually proved by long experience to be of avait for spiritual strength. After all, the real reason for fasting is like the real reason for keeping Lent; we need it. keeping Lent; we need it.

For think of the advantages of fasting.

Yes; the spiritual advantages of literal fast-ing, of abstaining from certain articles of food. Fasting is good for reminder, good for drill and good for emphasis. The Benefit of Fasting.

Fasting helps the memory. We cannot well forget, if we are put in mind of it three times a day, that this is Lent. That does not of itself insure, of course, a holy Lent, but it does avail to keep the season in

Lest, but it does avail to keep the season in our thoughts. And that is the beginning of all right observance.

Fasting helps the will. It is an exercise in saying "no." That is the hardest word in the English language to pronounce. We need practice in it. Fasting gives us an opportunity to practice. Of course, these Lenten self-denials do not often touch those great temptations in which we must say no, or suffer for it; for the most part we give up things that are entirely harmless. Yet they have, after all, quite as much to do with real sins as the rowing weights in a gymnasium have to do with real water, or as the military maneuvers of the parade ground have to do with real war. Fasting gives us drill in saying "no." Every good Lent makes us better Christian soldiers.

Fasting helps us toward a better empha sizing of our lives. It keeps the body un-der for the sake of the soul. We need that. Christian living ought not to be a giving up of the bad for the sake of the good. There s nothing essentially Christian about that The most ordinary ideals of decent exist-ence demand that. Christianity builds up on that foundation the structure of a life in which the prevailing principle is the giving up of even the good for the sake of the bet-ter. Christianity emphasizes the best. It sets the soul emphatically first.

Fasting for a Definite Purpose, The most profitable fasting is that which says not "no," but "yes." That is, we get the most good out of a Lent in which we have fasted for the sake of some kind of positive good. Suppose that fasting from food can save money which we may be able to use for the benefit of our brothers and sisters who have to keep Lent all the year round. The advantage of that lasting is evident enough. Let us live more simply; for six weeks, at least, let us cut down the expenses of our tables; and the money that is saved let us apply to the evening up of

the inequalities of our modern life. Give t to the poor. Or suppose that another form of our abstinence is a withdrawal from social gaity. For six weeks, at least, we will not go to a party or to a play. That is of little spiritual advantage unless the time thus saved is put to religious uses. Yes; and the money, too. If you want to spend a good, consistent, genuine, and profitable Lent, add up the amounts that you spent since the middle of January for theater tickets, for middle of January for theater treats, for carriages, for flowers, for party dresses, for the kitchen and the caterer, and set that much religiously aside this Lent to be used in making this hard life a little brighter. and easier for some less favored brothers

and sisters of yours The Other Essential of Lent No one, I think, will deny that this is a good, sensible, and Christian way to fast. Do not leave fasting out of your Lenten resolutions. The other essential of a holy Lent is prayer. It ought not to be neces sary to say so much about that. And yet it must be confessed that we are in too much of a hurry nowadays to say our prayers. The morning paper has become a general substitute for the family Bible. The daily work tends more and more to crowd out the daily worship. How is it in your house about family prayers? That is one of the signs of the religious consecration of the home. And it is one of the sacramental signs that are real means of grace. It brings religious consecration with it. It helps to anctify the daily round of common life. It helps to make a Christian habitation something more than a lodging house, where peo-ple eat and sleep. Lent is a good time to emphasize this helpful custom of family

Lent is a good time to emphasize prayer. and we all need to have prayer emphasiz It lapses so easily into conventionality, and loses the heart out of it. The words that we say in the service, the words we say when we kneel down in our rooms, are so often only words, golden bowls empty of inceuse. We need to take more time and more thought. We need to get more of ourmore thought. We need to get more of our-selves into our prayers. Prayer is com-munion with God. It is a drawing con-sciously near to God, And we need it. "This kind cometh not forth but by prayer." What kind? Any kind. Whostrengthen himself by the spiritual exercise of prayer. GEORGE HODGES. of prayer.

MINIATURE MOUNTAIN RANGES. lovel Experiment in Goology Being Made

by Government Sharps. The Government rock sharps are engaged

just now in building imitation mountains, for the purpose of studying the way in which the eternal hills were formed by the crumpling due to the contraction of the earth's crust. They are built of wax, hardened or softened by mixing it with other substances, so that it shall resemble in consistency the brittle rocks near the surface of the earth or the plastic rocks which are in that condition because of the great pressure that exists even at depths of only two or three miles, as the case may be. The mixture is cast in layers of given thickness by melting and flowing it in wooden trough. When each layer has hardened, it is taken out, and a number of layers thus made are superimposed one upon the other like layers of jelly cake, representing geological

The next process is to place the lavers is

That Lie in the Fairest Cemetery of the Western Hemisphere.

TOMBS THAT ARE LIKE PALACES. Montevideo's Great Theater and the World's Richest Hospital.

THE SERVICE AT THE POSTOPPICE

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. MONTEVIDEO, URUGUAY, Jan. 29. NE of the sights of

Montevideo which the traveler must not miss is the "Cementario Central,' or principal cemetery, situated a long way from the city's busy center, near its south beach, within sound of the mur-- muring sea. Though its natural beauties those of Greenwood,

Mount Auburn, Spring Grove, and many other cities of the dead in the United States, and though a few tombs in each of the latter may equal any of these in point of elegance, yet, taken as a whole, there is nowhere in North-America such an aggregate display of wealth in any one burial ground-such luxurious interment of dust to dust-as here. This is by all odds the finest in South America. It has a monumental entrance and a very costly and elaborate chapel, which alone represent the expenditure of a \$1,000,000. The chapel has an ornamental dome, floors nd inner walls of purest marble, a beautiful alabaster altar, candelabra and ornaments of gold and silver, and a basement of equal elegance wherein some of the more illustrous dead, -such as Bishops and Presients-are interred.

Rose of Marble-Faced Vaults.

ions and surrounded by walls 25 feet high, being a continuous series of vaults, one above another, each vault having an opening just large enough to let in a casket. Each of the innumerable little niches is fronted by a marble tablet bearing in letters of black or gold the names of those whose mortal remains were deposited inside. So precisely alike are all of them, save the slight difference in lettering, that if it be true spooks walk abroad at "the witching hour when graveyards yawn," it must be as perplexing for each to find his especial niche again as for the occupants of those endless rows of red brick houses with marble steps, alike as so many peas in a pod, that characterize certain streets in Philadelphia and New York, to distinguish their own doors when coming late from club or caucus in the be-fuddled condition that sometimes confuses

fuddled condition that sometimes confuses shoebuttoners with latchkeys.

To reach the upper cells, coffins are wound up by means of a portable stepladder and elevator combined—a creaking apparatus that swings and jolts and bumps the cadaver about in a shocking manner, while the pall-bearers skip up the ladder to receive it and shove it into the narrow receptacle. The whole surface of the walls is garlanded with whole surface of the walls is garlanded with fresh flowers and hung with wreaths of imnortelles and decorations made of black and white beads, and long streamers of rib-bon, all of which show to the best advant-age against the white marble facing.

Not a Continuous Resting Place. But, alas! As everywhere else in Spanish America, the vaults are not owned ab-solutely by families, but are rented for a term of years, or for as long a time as the friends continue to pay a stipulated amount per annum; so that the helpless dead are not sure of a "long home," however much display of wealth may be made at the time of interment. In case the family move away, or die without having left provision in their wills concerning the grave for all time to come, or from failure to pay the rent from any cause, the remains are evicted and dropped into the common pit and the vault

and other adornments, profusely decorated with flowers in costly vases, and everywhere are crucifixes and burning candles.

A Painting That Serves a Purpos I noticed several tombs furnished like arlors, with carpeted floors and upholstered furniture; and in one was a startling oil painting of the Blessed Virgin, seated on a raft which floated in a sea of flame, engaged in the philantropic work of pulling souls out of purgatory. The agony depicted on the faces of the poor things in torment, who are pleading for succor with uplifted arms, is warranted to haunt the most hardened for many a day; and a foreible argument in favor of Hasser, for the dead, is set forth in the Virgin's attitude, who is

people of the other parts of South America where cemeteries are neglected. It is merely a matter of fashion; in Montevideo the style has gone to such extremes that not infrequently families impoverish themselves in making the irresponsible dead keep up a Besides the usual yews, and willows, and cypress trees, there are blossoming shrubs of many kinds, while the multitude

of garlands and boquets of cut flowers, con-tinually renewed, burden the air with their fragrance, and the distant voice of the sea sounds like a requiens. The Great Theater of Montevideo

According to the ways of life—"From grave to gay, from lively to severe"—most strangers on the route to town after a visit to the cemetery, are driven around by the great Opera House—Teatro Solis—the pride of Montevideo. It is an enormous building, with a pillared portice in front and a pair of huge oval wings, the whole covering an entire square. One of the wings serves as a splendid wine and billiard saloon, the other contains the National Museum. On the contains the National Museum. On the second floor of the main building is a foyer of truly "magnificent distances," furnished with tables and chairs for those who wish to moke and drink. .

The oval-shaped auditorium is very hand some, capable of seating 4,000 people, with five tiers of boxes decorated in red, white, green and gold. The fourth circle is the cazuelu (gallery), reserved for ladies alone, after the peculiar fashion of all Spanish-American countries, as well as old Spain. Not even an Archbishop or a dictator could gain admission to the sacred precincts of the cazuela; and night after night it is filled the cazuela; and night after night it is filled with the beauties of Montevideo, escorted thither by their husbands, fathers or brothers, who leave them at the door, and go away to spend the evening as they like elsewhere, or take seats in the gentlemen's gallery above, but being dead sure to return before the close of the performance to see their ladies safely home.

How a Smitten Youth Behaved

Though men may not enter the charmed circle, no jealous rules can be rigorous enough to control the Southern propensity to first-tion, which, like murder, "will out," the more surely because of the mistaken notions of seclusion, handed down from their Moorish ancestors, that environ aristocratic females. It is said that most of the matches of Montevideo, are made—not in heaven, as the old saw goes—but in this gallery, though the ladies have no chance to extend their flirtations beyond to point of meeting eyes and telegraphic communications with fans and flowers and handkerchiefs—a language natural to youth the world over, as birds know how to build their nests

without instruction.

Though a gentleman dare not speak to the fair enslaver whom he has been staring out of countenance night after night at the opera, he can follow at a respectful distance when the author of her being hurries her home, discover where she resides, and thenceforth prance before her windows and become her shadow when she goes to church or promenades in the plaza. The mischiev-ous god "laughs at locksmiths" in Uruguay as elsewhere; and though a lover may not call upon the object of his devotion, they manage it somehow—possibly with the more eagerness and success because no opportunty is afforded for acquaintance before mar-

A Hospital Supported by a Lottery. Another of the handsomest edifices in Urugnay's capital is the Hospital de Cari-dad, three stories high and 300 feet long, covering more than an acre of ground and containing beds for 350 persons. It is one of the richest hospitals in the world, and is entirely supported and maintained by a lot-tery. The scheme of the lottery is as fol-lows: There are seven drawings every month, the grand prize at one time being \$57,000; at another, \$25,000, and at another, \$12,000. What is called a "complete" ticket (un enterito), sells for \$10 in gold, sicket (un enterito), sells for \$10 in gold, and it consists of five quintos (fifths), which may be bought separately at the rate of \$2 each. At every drawing 12,000 complete tickets are issued, or 60,000 quintos; and there are 1,200 prizes. Should all the tickets be sold they would amount to \$120,000, while the amount devoted to prizes would be \$90,000, thus leaving to the Hesnital de Caridad a clear profit of \$30,000. Hospital de Caridad a clear profit of \$30,000. The hospital runs the same chances with purchasers of winning-on the unsold

numbers. The lottery craze, like gambling, is a vice that grows upon the victims, and all Spanish-Americans, male and female, rich and poor, are addicted to it. The Loteria de Caridad has a handsome building down-town where its manifold business is transacted. It reaches to the remotest parts of the Republic, and runs to Brazil and into Argentinia.

Customs of the Postoffice.

video in which most travelers are interested is the postoffice. It occupies a rather hand-some edifice built expressly for the purpose, and is telerably well conducted, cons that it is managed by the natives, whose rule of life is the transposed axiom, "never do to-day what can be put off until to-mordo to day what can be put row." Among its several queer features is the open court vard into which you go to the open court vard into which you go to post your letters. There is an opening beside the letter boxes, with the word "Inutilization" painted in big letters above it; and behind the opening stands a clerk whose business it is to "inutilize" or obliterate the stamps upon letters, and you must pre-sent them to him before dropping them in

the box.

The clerk takes his own time for it, fin ishes his conversation with some other employe before paying reluctant attention to you, meanwhile smoking his cigarette; then he stares at you curiously, reads the super-scription on the letter, evidently speculat-ing upon its contents, weighs it on his hand, ing upon its contents, weighs it on his hand, and finally condescends to put a blotch of ink on the big blue square of the Uruguayan

stamp. of Uruguay. In my opinion it is the pret-tiest in the world, next to the Stars and Stripes of "God's country," and the sky-blue and white stripes of Argentinia. This is also in stripes of blue and white, with a full-rayed golden sun in the upper corner nearest the staff, where the square of stars appears in the American bann

Fixing Up Imperfect Pearls. Parisian jewelers some time ago found out a way to remove the outside layers of the gems of the ocean, when they were not pretty, so as to reveal the beauty that was within and render them marketable at big bedded in the mother of pearl of the shell, they discovered a process for extracting, treating them afterward with acid, and rendering them of value. In a similar fashion they transform pear shaped ones into perfect spheres. Likewise they have found means to make pearls of any color black in a bath of nitrate of silver, or to turn then into rose color, lilac, gray or what not. However, experts know how to detect all of

No other medicine has such an enviable reputation as Brandreth's Pills. For more than sixty years they have had the unqualified confidence of both the people and the profession. They have never failed to perform the work required of them in a safe and satisfactory manner. Being entirely vegetable and wholly composed of innocent drugs they have never done harm, and although death must finally visit us all, we believe, from long experience and thousands of cases, that life can be prolonged by the occasional use of this medicine. These pills remove all the disease producing matter-from the system every time a dose is taken, and since the same dose will always produce the same effect, it stands to reason they must keep the body in a healthy state, and when man has no substance in him which will produce disease he is nce susceptible to its influence.

"They are given to him," she said to her-self, and she felt a coldness toward that pink. "I wonder who it is and what she is pink. "I wonder who it is and what are to like." The flower began to take up a good deal of room. It obtruded itself every-where, it intercepted all views and marred them; it was becoming exceedingly annoving and conspicuous for a little thing. "I wonder if he cares for her?" That thought

gave her quite a definite pain. She had made everything comfortable for the artist; there was no further pretext for staying. So she said she would go now, and asked him to summon the servants in case he should need anything. She went away unhappy, and she left unhappiness behind her, for she carried away all the sunshine. The time dragged heavily for both now. He couldn't paint for thinking of her; she couldn't design or millinerize with any heart for thinking of him. Never before had painting seemed so empty to him; never before had millinerizing seemed so void of interest to her. She had gone with-out repeating that dinner invitation, ar. al-most unendurable disappointment to him. On her part—well, she was suffering, too; for she had found she couldn't invite him.

It was not hard yesterday, but it was im-possible to-day. A thousand innocent privieges seemed to have been filched fr inges seemed to have been filched from her timawares in the past 24 hours. To-day she tell strangely hampered, restrained to her liberty. To-day she couldn't propose to herself to do anything or say anything concerning this young man without being instantly paralyzed into nonaction by the fear that he might "suspect." Invite him to dinner to-day? It made her shiver to think of it. long fret, broken at intervals.

think of it. And so her afternoon was one Three times she had to go downstairs on errands-that is, she thought she had to go



Time Dragged Heavily for Them. downstairs on errands. Thus, going and coming, she had six glimpses of him, in the aggregate, without seeming to look in his direction; and she tried to endure these but they fluttered her up a good deal, and she felt that the naturalness she was putting on was overdone and quite too frantically soher and hysterically calm to deceive. The painter had his share of the rapture. He had his six glimpses, and they smote him with waves of pleasure that assaulted him, heat upon him, washed over him deliciously and drowned out all consciousness of what he was doing with his brush. So there were

six places in his canvas which had to be one over again.
At last Gwendolen got some peace of mind by sending word to the Thompsons, in the neighborhood, that she was coming there to dinner. She wouldn't be reminded, at that table, that there was an absentee cho ought to be a presentee-a word which he meant to look out in the dictionary at a

calmer time.

About this time the old carl dropped in for a chat with the artist, and invited him to stay to dinner. Tracy cramped down his iov and gratitude by a sudden and powerful exercise of all his forces, and he felt that now that he was going to be close to Gwen-dolen and hear her voice and watch her face during several precious hours, earth

The Earl said to himself, "This specter can eat apples, apparently. We shall find, our, now, it that is a specialty. I think, myself that it's a specialty. Apples, without doubt, constitute the spectral limit. It was the case with our first parents. No

am wrong-at least only partly right. The line was drawn at apples, just as in the present case, but it was from the other direction." The new clothes gave him a thrill of pleasure and pride. He said to "I've got part of him down to date, anyway. Sellers said he was pleased with Tracy's work, and he went on and engaged him to restore his old masters, and said he should unpacked a picture which he had brought with him. It was a chromo; a new one, just out It was smirking, self-satisfied

also want him to paint his portrait and his wite's, and possibly his daughter's. The tide of the atist's happiness was at flood now. The enat flowed pleasantly along while Tracy painted and Sellers carefully Union with advertisements inviting everyshoe or a dress suit or something of that kind. The old gentleman rested the cirromo flat upon his lap and gazed down tenderly upon it, and became silent and meditative. Presently Tracy noticed that was dripping tears on it. the young fellow's sympathetic nature, and at the same time gave him the painful sense of being an intruder upon a sacred privacy, an observer of emetions which a privacy, an observer of emissions which stranger ought not to witness. But his pity rose superior to other considerations and compelled him to try to comfort the old mourner with kindly words and a show of friendly interest. He said: "I am very sorry-is it a friend

"Ah, more than that, far more than that -a relative, the dearest I had on earth, although I was never permitted to see him. Yes, it is young Lord Berkeley, who perished so heroically in the awful confia—

why, what is the matter?' "Oh, nothing, nothing. It was a little startling to be so suddenly brought face to face, so to speak, with a person one has beard so much talk about. Is it a good Without doubt, yes. I never saw him,

but you can easily see the resemblance to his father," said Sellers, holding up the chromo and glancing from it to the chromo misrepresenting the usurping earl and back again with an approving eye.
"Well, no, I am not sure that I make out

the likeness. It is plain that the usurping earl has there a great deal of character as a long face like a horse's whereas his heir here is smirky, moon-faced and character-We are all that way in the beginning all the line," said Sellers, undisturbed. "We all start at moon-faced fools, then later we tadpole along into horse-faced marvels of intellect and character. It is by that

sign and that fact that I detect the resem blance here, and know this portrait to be genuine and perfect. Yes, all our family This young man seems to meet the hereditary requirement, certainly "Yes, ves, he was a fool, without any head, the expression. It's all tool, fool,

fool, straight through."
"Thanks," said Tracy, involuntarily. "I mean for explaining it to me. Go on "As I was saving, tool is printed all over the face. A body can even read the de-

"What do they say?" "Well, added he, he is a wobbler."

Wobbler. A person that's always taking a firm stand about something or other-kind of a Gibraltar stand, he thinks, for unshankble fidelity and everlastingness-and then, inside of a little while he begins to wobble; no more Gibraltar there; no, sir, a mighty ordinary commonplace weakling wobbling around on stilts. That's Lord Berkeley to a dot, you can see it—look at that sheep. But—why, you are blushing like sunset. Dear sir, have I unwittingly offended in some way?"

of the idea before."

"You seem to prefer pinks. Is it on account of the color or the form?"

"Oh, no," he said simply, "they are given to me. I don't think I have any preference."

"They are given to him," she said to herealf, and she felt a coldness toward they are given to me. I am that contemptible thing. When I left England I thought I knew myself; I thought I was a proper to the color of the color o I thought I knew myself; I thought I was a very Frederick the Great for resolution and staying capacity; whereas, in truth, I am just a wobbler, simply a wobbler. Well, after all, it is at least creditable to have high ideals and give birth to lofty resolutions; I will allow myself that comfort." Then he said, aloud, "Could this sheep, as you call him, breed a great and self-sacrificing idea in his head, do you think? Could he meditate such a thing, for instance, as the renunciation of the earlidom and its wealth and its glories, and voluntary retirement to the ranks of the commonally,

retirement to the ranks of the commonalty there to rise by his own merit or remai orever poor and obscure?"
"Could he? Why, look at him-look this simpering, self-righteous mug. There is your answer. It's the very thing he would think of. And he would start in to do it, too.

"And then?"

"He'd wobble." "And back down?"

"Is that to happen with all my-I mear would that happen to all his high resolu-"Oh, certainly, certainly. It's the Ross

"Then this creature was fortunate

"Suppose, for argument's sake, that I was a Rossmore, and..." "It can't be done."

"Why? "Because it is not a supposable case. To be a Rossmore at your age, you'd have to be a fool, and you're not a fool. And you'd have to be a wobbler, whereas anybody that is an expert in reading character can

that is an expert in reading character can see at a glance that when you set your foot down once, it's there to stay; an earthquake can't wobble it." He added to himself. "That's enough to say to him, but it isn't half strong enough for the facts. The more I observe him now, the more remarkable I find him. It is the strongest face I have ever examined. There is almost superhuman firmness here, immovable purpose, iron steadfastness of will. A most extraordinary young man." dinary young man, He presently said, aloud-

"Sometime I want to ask your advice about a little matter, Mr. Tracy. You see, I've got that young lord's remains—my goodness, how you jump."
"Oh, it's nothing; pray go on. You've got

"Yes." "Are you sure they are his, and not omebody else's?" "Oh, perfectly sure. Samples, I mean. Not all of him."

"Samples?"
"Yes; in baskets. Some time you will be going home, and if you wouldn't mind taking then along-" "Who-1?" "Yes, certainly. I don't mean now, but after a while; after-but look here, would you like to see them?"

"No; most certainly not. I don't want to see them. "Oh, very well, I only thought-heyo, where are you going, dear?"
"Out to dinner, papa."
Tracy was aghast. The Colonel said, in a

disappointed voice:
"Well, I'm sorry. Sho, I didn't know she was going out, Mr. Tracy." Gwendolen's face began to take on a soft of apprehensive what-have I-done expression.
"Three old people to one young one—well,
it isn't a good team, that's a fact." Gwendolen's face betrayed a dawning hopeful-ness, and she said, with a tone of reluctance which hadn't the hall mark on it:

"If you prefer I will send word to the Thompsons that I-" "Oh, is it the Thompsons?" That simpli fies it; sets everything right. We can fix it without spoiling your arrangements, my child. You've got your heart set on..." "But papa, I'd just as soon go there some

"No, I won't have it. You are a good, hard-working, darling child, and your father is not the man to disappoint you when "But papa, I-"

"Go along, I won't hear a word. We'll get along, dear." Gwendolen was ready to ery with very tion. But there was nothing to do but start; which she was about to do when her father hit upon an idea which filled him with delight because it so deftly covered all the difficulties of the situation and made

things smooth and satisfactor;. "I've got it, my love, so that you won't be robbed of your holiday and at the same time we'll be pretty satisfactorily fixed for a good time here. You send Belle Thompa good time here. Tou send Belle Thompson here—pertectly beautiful; I want you to see that girl; why, you'll just go mad; you'll go mad inside of a minute; yes, you send her right along, Gwendolen, and tell her why she's gone." He turned—she wa already passing out at the gate. He mut tered, "I wonder what's the matter; I don't know what her mouth's doing, but I think

er shoulders are swearing. I shall miss her-parents always miss th only a natural and wisely ordained partial -but you'll be all right, because Mis-Belle will supply the youthful element for you and to your entire content; and we old people will do our best, too. We shall have good enough time. And you'll have a chance to get better acquainted with Ad-miral Hawkins. That's a rare character. Mr. Tracy—one of the rarest and most en-gaging characters the world has produced. You'll find him worth studying, I've studied him ever since he was a child, and have always found him developing. I really consider that one of the main things but has enabled me to master the difficult science of character-reading was the livid interest I always felt in that boy and the

paffling inscrutabilities of his ways and in pirations. Tracy was not bearing a word. His spirits were gone; he was desolate.

"Yes, a most wonderful character. Con-cealment—that is the basis of it. Always the first thing you want to do is to find the keystone a man's character is built onthen you've got it. No misleading and apparently inconsistent peculiarities can fool you then. What do you read on the Senator's surface? Simplicity; a kind of rank and protuberant simplicity; whereas, in fact, that's one of the deepest minds in the

fact, that's one of the deepest minds in the world. A perfectly honest man—an absolutely honest and honorable man—and yet without doubt the profoundest master of dissimulation the world has ever seen."

"O, at is devilish." This was wrung from the unlistening Tracy by the anguished thought of what might have been if only the dinner arrangements hadn't got mixed.

"No, I shouldn't call it that," said Sellers, who was now placidly walking up and down the room with his hands under his coat-tails and listening to himself talk.
"One could quite properly call it devilish One could quite properly call it devilish in another man, but not in the Senator. Your term is right—perfectly right—I grant that—but the application is wrong. It makes a great difference. Yes, he is a marvelous character. I do not suppose that any other statesman ever had such a colossal sense of humor, combined with the ability to totally conceal it. I may except George Washington and Cromwell and perhaus Robespierre, but I draw the line there.

haps Robespierre, but I draw the line there.
A deep-drawn, yard-long sigh from the
distraught and dreaming artist, followed by
a murmur, "Miserable, oh, miserable." a murmur, "Miserable, oh, miserable."

"Well, no, I shouldn't say that about it, quite. On the contrary, I admire his ability to conceal his humor, even more if possible than I admire the gift itself, stupendous as it is. Another thing, General Hawkins is a thinker; a keen, logical, exhaustive, analytical thinker—perhaps the ablest of modern times. That is, of course, upon themes suited to his size, like the glacial period and the correlation of forces and the period and the correlation of forces, and the pitlar—any of these things; give him a sub-ject according to his size and just stand back and watch him think. Why, you can see the place rock. Ah, yes, you must know him. Perhaps the most extraord-inary mind since Aristotle."

[To be continued next Sunday.]

A FRIEND OF THE SEX Who Did So Much to Elevate It. Has Just Passed Away.

Grave Situation in France, and the Breakers in Wilhelm's Path.

ANOTHER DUCHESS FROM AMERICA

COMMENTS ON RECENT HAPPENINGS

Women everywhere owe a great deal to Miss Clough, the Principal of Newnhar College, Cambridge, who died a few days ago. She lived to see her efforts for the higher education of her sex crowned rith success. It was in October, 1871,

that Miss Clough opened a house in Cambridge for the reception of young women who desired to attend the Uni-

Miss Clough. ersity lectures. Girton College had gained a foothold then, and had extorted recogni tion for girl students from the dignified dons of the great university. But Girton was three miles from Cambridge, and this presented a disagreeable difficulty to those fair scholars who wanted to attend lectures delivered outside their own college.

To remedy this Miss Clough opened her nodest house just outside the town. She had five students to begin with, but the number increased so rapidly that four year later, in 1875, Miss Clough opened the first hall at Newnham, called South Hall. The new college, from such a humble beginning, new college, from such a humble beginning, prospered abundantly, and the throng of candidates for admission waxed so great that in rapid succession two other halls were added. The third hall was finished in 1888. Newnham College now consists of three halls, namely, Clough Hall, named after the principal of the college; Sedgwick Hall, named for Professor Sedgwick, who was the first to advocate lectures for women in Cambridge. was the first to advocate lectures for women in Cambridge, and for his wife, who was for two years vice principal of Newnham College, and the Old Hall, which was the first built and originally called South Hall. Newnham is picturesque in architecture, and situated in the midst of old-fashioned gardens. Americans who have visited Newnlam, and it is a favorite feature of Newnliam, and it is a favorite feature of Cambridge with travelers generally, may have had the exquisite pleasure of meeting the gracious woman who presides over the college and who has now passed to her final vacation. She had a beautiful face, crowned with hair almost as white as the lace cap which rested upon it; and her eyes dark, deeply set and luminous were full of kindliness as well as wisdon. Those who did not meet her in her own temple may remember the

her in her own temple may remember the picture of her, painted by J. J. Shannon. which haugs in the College Hall, and from which the accompanying portrait was

Royalty's Collision With Progress. The German Kaiser's declaration of hi pelief in the divine right of kings last week s practically a repetition of what his grand father said 30 years ago, when the jeweled crown of Prussia was placed upon his head. There was one essential difference in the proceedings following the delivery. In 1861 the people shouted lustily "Amen;" in 1892 they are inconsistent enough to digress from the main question and cry for "bread" as well as kick up a "shindy" right in front of

the King's palace.

The divine rights of kings! How queerly that sounds! And it was only the other day that this same monarch expressed himself in favor of anything that represented progress, or was in touch with the advanc-ing age. Perhaps the youthful and altogether too impressionable William II. is blinded by the career of William I., who as related above held precisely the same ideas with regard to the kingly prerogative. However it would be well for the presen monarch not to go too far back in search of precedents for his pet theory and he has besides neither a Salmasius nor a Sir Robert Filmer to back him up against the combined argument and common-serse of the entire living world, while in the tombs o England, France and his own Fatherland

the ashes of those slaughtered for maintain

ing just such doctrine, cry out against it. The Baccarat Scandal Recalled. Considering the part which Arthur Stan-ley Wilson played in the almost tragic game of baccarat, wherein Sir William Gordon-Cumming wagered his honor and lost and the Prince of Wales made a worldwide reputation as a professional gambler, it is singular that so little notice has been taken of the young man's marriage to Miss Grace Filmer last week. It is singular, too, that this respectable ship-builder's son, who testified during the trial that he had been at Cambridge University for a year when he left it "because hi father thought it a waste of time to remain there," has married a descendant of the redoubtable old royalist whose name i mentioned above, Sir Robert Filmer. It will be remembered that the Wilson family has given substantial proof of its attachmen to the reigning house, if not in the form of pamphlets in favor of absolute monarchy, as Filmer did in Restoration days, in en-

dorsements quite as satisfactory upon royal notes. The elder Wilson is said to have loaned the Prince a \$1,000,000, or endorsed his paper for that amount.

The youthful Arthur is not quite so clearly entitled to Albert Edward's gratitude, for it was he who precipitated the baccarat scandal by accusing Cumming of cheating. The Prince, however, for the sake of Mrs. Wilson perhaps, who is still good-looking, has shown her son considerable favor, obtaining his election to the Marlborough Club, the most exclusively fashionable in London, and in other ways allowing the light of his royal countenance to fall upon him.

Gliding Up to the North Pole, Dr. Fridjof Nansen, the Norwegian sevent who is the latest aspirant for Polar

honors, is now making arrangements in London for his departure, which is timed to take place in January or February of next year. Dr. Nansen has already achieved fame as an explorer in the arctic region, and his

Vanse Vanse feat of crossing the mysterious ice-coated continent of Greenland still stands unparalleled. He propose land still stands unparalleled. He proposes to get at the North Pole by a new route. He assumes that there is a current across the polar region running from the North coast of Siberia to the east coast of Greenland, and of this current he will try to take advantage. The expedition will pass through the Bering Straits and proceed north as long as there is open water, trusting to strike simultaneously the ice and the current that beat back and baffled the ill-fated Jeannette. Dr. Nansen depends upon the current to null

tated Jeannette. Dr. Nansen depends upon the current to pull him through to the open sea between Spitzbergen and Greenland. The fact that relies of the Jeanette were found, three years after the foundering of that vessel, upon the southern coast of Greenland, together with other evidence of a like nature, make Dr. Nansen confident of the existence of such a current. As Dr. Nansen expects to make most of

the voyage imprisoned by ice floes, the vessel in which he will sail is to be built specially for the expedition. Strength will be the chief feature of the vessel, which will be about 250 tons burden. Her hull will be of oak, and an arrangement of cross-beams and braces will make her hold look like a spider's web. Her bows will be even stronger than the rest of her. She will be equipped with engines giving her the speed of six or seven knots and she will be also fully given for a spider. fully rigged for sailing. It is hoped to arrange her lines so that the ice will raise her above its embrace instead of crushing her.

An Unconquerable Tribe.

Nearly 2,000 years ago the Romans drove he Kabylian tribes inhabiting the Mediter ranean coasts into the mountains of the Atlas chain. The Romans desired not only to subdue these people, but also to drain the country of any resources it might have to upply the luxury-loving citizens of the Eternal City. In the latter project they neceeded. When did the Romans fail in that respect? But conquer the Kabyles they did not. Instead, the proud barbarians, knowing they were unable to cope with the mailed warriors, who made fighting a business, fled to the inaccessible retreats of the mountains. Later on they sallied forth to assail their enemies, and after a long and, bitter contest finally repulsed the Roman

power. To-day these people are practically as unconquerable as they were of old. The
French Government, which now controls
their territory, is having continuous trouble
with them. When first France obtained
control it was by promising to respect
Kabyle customs and communal affairs. Recently the French have failed in that promine, and the result is the Kabyle tribes have ise, and the result is the Kabyle tribes have risen in revolt. At last accounts the French were getting considerably the worst

Another Frame for American Beauty. Again rumor has it that an American girl, Miss Van Wart, will shortly wed the

Duke of Norfolk. If this sort of thing keeps up most of the famous baronial halls of England will be frames for American beauty. It will be quite an achievement for one of our Yankee girls to ocoupy the place once held by the famous Duchess Mary of

Duchess of Norfolk. Nortolk, she who has been described as having been "gifted with great talents, easy and dignified in her manners and singularly insinuating." Duchess Mary took an active part in the politics ess Mary took an active part in the politics of her time, and to prove that she had influence and ability, it is only necessary to turn back to the chronicles of the time. Her home was a sort of general rendezvous for all parties. Many of the greatest men of the day frequented it and there came Frederick, Prince of Wales, with his Princess when they quarreled with George II., and there in old Norfolk House was born the future King, George III.

future King, George III.

The house of Norfolk stands next to the The house of Norfolk stands next to the blood royal of England. The Duke is the Earl-Marshal, and hereditary Marshal of England. The family name is Howard, and has a lineage running back to the Conquest. The first duke was killed with his master at Bosworth field. Arundel Castle, the ancestral home, is one of the largest and oldest structures of the kind in the country. It is mentioned as a manor in Kins Alfred's will. That monarch once King Alfred's will. That monarch once made it his royal residence. Many famous historical incidents have taken place within

A Bad Whisky Configuration I think it was Harrigan, the comedian, who used to play a little afterpiece called "Bad Whisky," or some such suggestive if not euphonious title. In it an Irishman came home to his wife intoxicated-not an

unusual condition for him, so it is intimated-and the play treats humorously the troublous experiences of the couple. The Keely cure being as yet uninvented, the wife tries physical force as a specific for her man's bad habit. This failing of success, she tries moral sussion as only a woman, and particularly an Irish-woman, can. "Blarney" intermingled with soft-spoken reasoning. One of the most effective arguments took the form of a story. Well I remember the laughter that story produced at the time, although the chief provocation seemed to be its utter absurdity, or, at least, it appeared absurd. It was to this effect: A man well known to the wife, so she said, had been in the habit of drinking to such excess that he was fairly soaked with liquor. One night he came home in the usual state, tumbled into bed home in the usual state, tumbled into bed and fell asleep. After some time he awoke again and discovered a burning candle on a table near the bed, which he should have extinguished. Reaching out he takes the candle in his hand, places it near his mouth and blows a mighty blast upon it. Imme-diately, and you ought to have heard this

spoken with a brogue, "the flame of the candle caught fire wid Dinny's breath, spontaneous combustion ensued and the poor man was burned to a crishp." Man was burned to a crishp.

Now, in a discussion of this very subject among European scientists it is admitted as possible, that the body of a person addicted to the use of spirituous liquors might be consumed under just such circumstances as were suggested in this seemingly ridiculous drama. Thus again does the old adage:

'There's many a truth spoken in jest.

drams. Thus again does the old adage "There's many a truth spoken in jest," prove its force. France on the Verge of a Crisis.

There is no doubt that affairs in France are now in bad shape. The trouble President Carnot experienced in getting a Cabinet together, and the almost utter lack of confidence in the one he has arranged with so much dficulty, indicate only too clearly how narrow the line is that sepa-

rates the country from a crisis. De Frevcinet, Ribot and Rouvier, who remain in the Cabinet, are all powerful statesmen, but this man Loubet, who is given the Premiership, has never given any indication of extraordinary abil-

ty, and experiments are dangerous at such a juncture.

But the strongest indication of future complications is that M. Constans, who is generally considered one of the foremost figures in France, is compelled through circumstances to remain out of the Ministry. The very man who has been credited with The very man who has been credited with knowing how to guide the ship of State removed from his position, and an absolute bar raised to prevent his return, and a Chamber of Deputies racked with dissension and ripe for dissolution, show that the gravity of the French situation can hardly be overestimated. W. G. KAUFMANN.

The Noise of Electric Cars. By a new invention of Mr. John Christiansen, of Quiney, Mass., in the driving mechanism attached to such motors as have heretofore been used, most of the noise of electric street cars is prevented says the Electric Railway Advertiser. All the wheels are driven simultaneously by one small motor. The wheels of the car have serrated rims, so that ice and snow are no obstacles. A car equipped with his apparatus has been operated on the Quincy road during the recent snow and ice period with remarkable

A Soothing Reply. New York Press.; Irate Customer (in a restaurant)-I've

ing here two years.

Waiter-Half an hour! I've

persuade ourselves that we are making an assault upon the allied armies of the world, the flesh and the devil while really we are It Is a Time of Religious Drill to De-

Lent is a time to train ourselves into new

of prayer and fasting.

The words "and fasting" are omitted in The words "and fasting" are omitted in the Revised version, as tney are in many ancient manuscripts and in the lives of many modern Christians. There is no doubt, however, about the fasts of Jesus Christ. Whether he said Anything just here about fasting or not, matters very little. He did say something about it in the Sermon on the Mount and in other places, and in the good example of his own life. Jesus was not an ascetic. We know that very well. He came "eating and drinking" even to the scandal of some severe religionists who could not think of real sanctity apart from a long face and

We make a mistake, however, if we think that Jesus discountenanced fasting. The only kind of fasting that he disapproved of was a fasting for the sake of a reputation for religion. And that is no more to be thought of as real fasting than the revolutions of a prayer-wheel are to be accounted as real prayer. That is a most subtle form

out of ourselves first.
We often wonder, like the apostles, why t is that we make so little headway in this Christian fight. The world is still a bad world, in spite of eighteen centuries and more of Christian preaching. The city directory is crowded with the names of heathen, the delity papers are delity processed of the hearts. And we wonder why. We come to Christ, sometimes in despair, asking the apostles' question, Why could not we cast him out? And the Lord's answer is the same

That is, what we need is more attention to spiritual exercise. We go on like the apostles, taking things for granter. We imagine that our common decent living, daily praying and weekly church-going will give us all the spiritual training that we need. But that is a mistake. We need something special. We need to put ourselves under some sort of, extraordinary drill. We need to devote ourselves sometimes, in an unusual way, to prayer and

dinary weeks. The Lents ought

keeping Sunday every day in the week. That will, indeed, be the arrangement of the almanae of heaven. But the conditions will be somewhat different then. Just now, made as we are, set under limitations of bumanity, we need the interruption of Sun-day. To take out this unusual day in belief that thus we would keep a holy week i to imagine a contradiction of experience It is evident in the lives of most people who are privately leaving Sunday out, who put away the ancient customs of that religious festival, who stay away from church, that the result is spiritual degeneration. Inevitably, in due course of time, they leave God and the soul out. The cares of this world and the deceitfulness of riches

down. All growth is a victory over degen-eration, and a victory that is won only by

lets us down toward one of the lower planes. When we stop we drop.

And so we need all the help that we can get, all the reminding voices, all the days with messages, all the unusual seasons of devotion with their salutary interruption and thair blessed inspirations all the Sun. and their blessed inspirations, all the Sun-days and all the saints days and all the Lents of the Christianscalendar. They help

these matters are all on the outside, they are but the distant fringes of the outer garment of Lent. The heart of Lent is the need of help, the need of spiritual help, and the desire to be helped. Any kind of Lent that helps us is a right Lent. What we all want to do is to keep Lent in the right way.

in proportion to the definiteness of our purpose. There are few things so pernicious in religion as generality. We make some sort of general resolve that we will be indefinitely better. And we imagine that we are treading Satan under foot. We might as well imagine that we are treading under foot the whole State of Pennsylvania. We

The cemetery is divided into three sec-

dropped into the common pit and the vault rented to other comers.

The ground floor, so to speak, of the vast cemetery is fully occupied with private or family vaults (owned, not rented), all of them very costly and elaborate, crowded close together with narrow, well-paved streets between. Such an array of splendid monuments, and exquisite works of art, done by the sculptors of Rome and Millar done by the sculptors of Rome and Milan, may perhaps be equaled in some European cemeteries, but certainly nowhere else in the Western world. The vaults are all built up from the ground, of marble or alabaster, bake-oven shape or in the form of temples, and most of them have plate-glass doors back of the gilded gates of open-wrought iron, plainly showing the interior. The inner walls are covered with pictures

grewsome rivalry, vieing with one another in pious luxury and magnificence of surroundings. Considering the crowded space, the vegetation of this cemetery is remark-

portrayed as watching the prayers on earth and effecting rescues accordingly.

I do not imagine that Uruguayans mourn their dear departed more deeply than the prices. Those pearls which were found im-

Brandreth's Pills

them the reason of their failure. "This kind," he said, "can come forth by nothing but by prayer and fasting." The lesson is that anyone who would do spiritual tasks must have spiritual strength; and that spiritual strength, like any other kind of strength, comes by exercise. The