Possible Cure for Cancer.

A Russian physician, Doctor Den-

Why X-Rays Born the Skin,

Mr. Tesla also points out, in the Elec-

tecting the hands is to prevent the ac-

Fertilizing with Electricity.

currents produced by perfected electri-

product could be used as a fertilizer,

In New Zealand no less than five hun-

elsewhere in the West, but east of the

ered at Lindenwold, New Jersey. The

idly tapering for a distance of twelve

Shot Ahead of Armor Again-

ments were made in this country, and

by immersion in oil.

B. F. SCHWEIER.

NO. 8.

v.sit 'o your friends in Dunkeld, perhaps

just be in time to dress for dinner."

will take some ter before you go?"

"May I tell her. John?"

as you please."

handwriting.

She handed the girl an envelope, ad-

Sinclair was attending closely to Miss

Jacky's crisp sentences, she ventured—in spite of the beating of her heart—to open

matters. He could not marry a poor woman; he would not—could not—ask her

CHAPTER VIL

Stella did not faint or cry out. She sat

perfectly still, the letter crushed in her

hands, her face white to the lips.

The carriage presently left the main

road and turned up a narrow lane to the left. St. Anselm's stood on high ground

and overlooked the town and river; it

possessed a splended site, and the only thing to be regretted was the fact that

as only young creatures can weep in the

sed a splendid site, and the only

"Thanks; no, I would rather not. You

your movements?"

CHAPTER V .- (Continued.) "Dear little thing," said Hannington, as he folded up the letter and put it into his pocketbook. "She is half afraid, 1 you go?" been too quick in giving her heart to the are out of the Louise the better. There first bold wooer. Pretty creature! I'l is to be a sale." go on Saturday and allay her fears, and dry her eyes with kisses. I don't see wh we shouldn't be married immediately What will Val Gilderoy say to that, wonder? If she only had the money I know very well which I should choose. But there's no chance. If I don't make a great coup with an heiress before long I shall be floored, indeed."

He spoke lightly about the matter even to himself; but he was rather unusually nervous when he set out on Saturday afternoon to pay his visit to Miss Rae-

"Will you walk this way, sir, please?" said a solemn-visaged maid in black, who opened the door to him at Thorn-

The maid led him to a small room at the end of a long passage—a place to which, as he suspected, the women of the famlly had betaken themselves in their hour of trouble.

The room was not very light. The serton was quite sure that Stella was alone in the toom with him. She came for ward very quietly-a slender figure all in black-and held out her hand as if about

of delirium. "Oh, yes, I know that," said Stella

his right mind. So kind-so loving-so ness troubles should prey on his mind so much, and even affect his brain at last! | clamation. Half of it was for my sake, I believe. in a cottage as in a palace- far happier you since yesterday, my dear Stella. place, which I don't like half so well as

our old house in the Nethergate." "He had business troubles, then?" said Hannington, a sudden qualm of fear as-

"Oh, yes! Did you not know? It was in to-day's paper; but perhaps you have people thought him to be, and that preyed upon his mind. He is not a bankrupt, but the house and everything will have to be sold at once, and Aunt Jacky and I will have only a pittance to live upon. But you must not be sorry for me, dear," she said, suddenly breaking off at the sight of a strange expression on Hannington's face; "as long as I have you, I want nothing else! And you will not love me any

the less if I am a beggar, will you?" CHAPTER VI.

Hannington was aghast. And even at that moment not only for his own sake. He was sorry for Stella, though he was more sorry for himself. Stella Raeburn a beggar! Could this be true?" "It is bad news," he said, not able to

Eep the dismay out of his voice.
"You will not love me the less, will you, "No, dear, oh, no. But-we can't disguise the fact, Stella—it may make a material difference in our plans for the future. I—I—am not—rich." He could not give this hint without perfectly genuine agitation. It seemed to him that fate

ad played him a cruel trick.
"I know," said Stells, slipping her little thich Mrs. Sinclair had assigned to her. hom fingers, "you told me that in the best. But we are young and strong; we .he threw herself on the bed and wept, be the covery long. I speak French and and despair of the future, than which, we learn in later years, nothing can be more

music and singing are pretty good; I don't futile. ing children to teach. Don't you approve to be unable to rise, and the doctor who was sent for talked about a severe nervof my plan? ous shock, and the advisability of keep-"It is a horrible idea," said Hanninging her quiet. Stella turned her face to

ton, suddenly rising to pace the room.
"You are not fit to work. And I-I am a poor, miserable dog, with barely a sixpence in the world. I-I don't see what

"We must wait," said Stella, softly.

"Yes, we must wait," he said, in almost an eager tone. "We really cannot decide downstairs again—out on the lawn—walk.

But youth is strong and life is sweet in spite of passionate asservations to the ful.

Truth has nothing to fear from the an eager tone. "We really cannot decide downstairs again—out on the lawn—walk-op snything just yet. If you so on your ing feebly at first, and then with growing

or Edinburgh," Stella reflected sorrowfully. "I thought Aunt Jacky would like

her work in life.

perhaps, that Mrs. Sinclair could find me this conclusion. She set out one after-

vigor, along the shady lanes and over the heathery hills, and then she recog-nized the fact she was not going to die, but to live, and that, in spite of the pain

at her heart, she must begin to look for

suppose that I must go to Glasgow

leed, than her aunt or her friends would have thought advisable; but she was a good walker. She was accompanied by a splendid colly dog which belonged to Mr. Sinclair, but had attached himself isenko, has been experimenting with most exclusively to Stella since the be- the sap of the "wartwort," a plant of inning of her visit. She passed through the spurge family, as a possible cure for Rumbling Bridge and the Hermitage cases in which he has applied the treat-

standing to look once more at the view, when she was roused from her dreamy ture, and can be used only under caremood by the sound of horses' hoofs. A ful medical supervision. down the road. At the first two or three Stella did not even glance; but as the fourth passed she became conscious that trical Review, what he considers to be the gentleman had made a quick move- the cause of the singular sunburn efas if to raise his hat, and then re- fects produced by X-rays impinging frained, seeing that she either did not see upon the hands. It is not the rays him or did not mean to look at him. thenselves which cause the injury, he Stella had just time to bow to Mr. Donald Vereker. She looked instinctively at the next couple, and then the color flashed in contact with the skin. Nitrous acid, into her pale face. It was John Hanning produced electrically from the nitrogen ton and a lady-a very handsome woman, In the air, may also be responsible to a by-the-by, with a good deal of color and small extent. The best means of pro-

Hannington did an extremely foolish cess of air to them while the exposure thing. He did not often lose his self-con- is going on. This may be accomplished trol, but for a moment he certainly lost it "Next week, I think. The sooner we now. Without waiting for Stella to bow first, he impulsively raised his hat. In "You see I shall not be able to stay much longer in this neighborhood," said however. Stella had spirit enough not to the horizon than the salutation. She looked him the possibility of employing electricity to the Esquharts terminates next week, and I-I don't quite know what I am Hannington's dark face grew purple with as a fertilizing agent for the soil. The going to do then. You will let me know rage and shame.

your movements?" said his companion, cal oscillators, he says, are capable of

For almost the first time Stella felt burt and chilled. She lifted her eyes with a lovely reproach in their azure depths. "Of course I shall, John."

The cut direct: saic his companion, no other than Lady Val, who never spared him when she got an opportunity of lashing him with her tongue. "What does that mean, Jack? Did not that uncomplete. If this combination were carried on upon an industrial scale, does that mean, Jack? Did not that un- carried on upon an industrial scale, He bit his lip. "And I shall see you commonly pretty girl recognize you, or which he thinks is possible, then the again or write to you," he said. "I think does she mean to decline your acquaint-

must really be getting off; I shall only ance?"

and in his pointon the benefits to huse be in time to dress for dinner."

"I'm sure I don't know," said Hanning. Stella was a little surprised. "It is five congiving a savage cut to his horse's manity would be incalculable. o'clock," she said. "I thought they did flanks. "I suppose she does not rememned the till eight at the Towers. You ber me; or perhaps I am mistaken in her like some the horse and an incalculable. face.

"Why, that was Miss Raeburn," said dred species of plants have been introwill give kind messages from me to your aunt? I must see her another time."

He was becoming extremely anxious to the very day of her father's suicide. She's of these plants there is ascribed, direct-

"No. I think not, dear. Not just yet, world."

Stella looked admiringly at the hills and the beautiful old town, as she was all that the most exacting before and after photographer in before-and-after photographer from which magnificent specimens of the station in an open carquietly. "Dear papa was far too good to end his life in that way if he had been in his right mind. So kind—so loving—so which Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair occupied. them to all the similarly afflicted readtender-hearted! Nobody could doubt it For a little while the shadow of her great ers of the New England publication who knew him -who knew him as well as grief seemed to lift itself as she looked at aforesaid, and asked the editor if he Mississippi such things are very rare. the exquisite landscape around her, and Aunt Jacky and I! It shows how upthe exquisite issuescape around net, and would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a lossic tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a loss tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a loss tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a loss tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a loss tree, would not be good enough to try the Recently, nowever, a loss tree, which is the second tree, which is the sec Suddenly Mrs. Sinclair uttered an exwith authority.

This placed the editor in a rather un- trunk, or what remains of it, is twenty-"I declare if I hadn't forgotten it till now! There has been a letter waiting for pleasant predicament. He, however, six feet long, seven and one-half feet I gracefully avoided the difficulty by re- in diameter at the larger end and rapbrought it with me, in case you might like plying editorially to this effect: to have it at once. Open it or not, just

"We have great confidence in this feet to a point where, when living, it kind lady in regard to her own case and had branched. At this place the diamedressed to Stella, in John Hannington's others cited, but our stomach is a rather delicate one, and our digestion even wood has been completely silicified, but Stella hesitated, with the letter in her of cooked potatoes none of the best." unfortunately the structure is so fragile lap. Then, seeing that Mr. Sinclair was It is such curlosities of editorial Eng. that attempts to obtain a section of it

speaking to the coachman and that Mrs. lish as this that threatens the ruin of have failed. the first person plural. Already certain of our contemporaries which have Only a few years ago a process was a fine taste for humor (notably Life and discovered by means of which the arthe letter and peep at the contents.

Then she looked up. The scene was the Brooklyn Eagle) have started the mor plates of war ships could be so what it had slways been, but it had sud-fashion. We suspect that they have hardened on the face that the best prodealy lost all charm for her. For in his done so in order that they may have jectiles were shattered on striking letter John Hannington had not minced many jokes at the expense of those them. This was regarded as a decisive newspapers which still say "we" on victory for armor over guns. Recently, to wait for him; he renounced all pretension to her hand. In short, he gave Post will not be long in following their once more. The first step, according her up, utterly and entirely-because she lead. It refers often in its brisk, crisp to the Scientific American, was the paragraphs to such well-known phrases placing of a cap of soft steel on the as "We have a new Methodist minister point of the projectile. This enabled in our midst," and it will doubtless hall the shot to penetrate the armor plate with glee the editorial utterance quot- by preventing the breaking of the

ed above. If the first person plural is to stay, given to the shot by the use of improved something must be done to convince powder. The result was that a six-inch editors at large that while their mental solid shot was sent through ten inches faculties belong in a sense to their read- of face-hardened steel, twelve inches of ers, and while on questions of public cak-backing and three additional the house itself was square, common-policy what "we" think and what "our" plates, each seven-sixteenths of an policy is, and how a certain proposal inch thick, after which the shot prac-Stells saw nothing; her eyes were blind strikes "us," makes good reading, the tically unimpaired, buried itself eight first person plural does not extend to feet in a bank of sand. The experi-The poor child was dimiy thankful to be the editor's personality, and therefore left alone at last in the great chamber that references to the editorial stomach both the best armor and the best shots should be strictly in the singular. Here are of American invention. is a subject for the schools of "journal-

ism."-Syracuse Post. Never say die until yon are dead, and then it is no use, so let it alone. She was sufficiently prostrate next day Common sense is not in the same time. A newspaper of Eugene, Ore.,

> solid comfort out of life. Most men suffer a good deal less were ravaged by a certain black bear

tion. It is doubtful if we can truly own

the wall, and hoped and longed that she from conscience than from indiges- until he seemed to have acquired a notion that all the domestic animals of the neighborhood were his especial But youth is strong and life is sweet in anything for which we are not grate- property, and that no one would interfere with his enjoyment of them. He frightened women and children, and became the terror of the region.
One Securdar night he killed seven

sheep which belonged to Mr. W. Workman. The next day Mr. Workman remained quietly at home, not caring to employ the Sabbath in a raid on the audacious beast of prey, and hardly supposing that he would return immediately; but that day the bear came into the grounds and attacked a couple

squealing. Ascertaining the cause of it, he summoned a neighbor. Mr. Arnold and with several dogs the two men hurried in pursuit of the bear, which by this time was making off toward his retreat on Cache Creek Mountain.

One of the pigs was still squealing, and hurried in pursuit of the bear, which One of the pigs was still squealing, and this guided the pursuers.

Mr. Workman secured a shot at the bear, but missed. The dogs then treed him; the hunters came up, and Mr. Ar-Dunkeld, and turned up the road which cancer. In a St. Petersburg medical noid sent a shot at the bear which ran past the village of Inver, toward the journal he gives particulars of seven brought him to the ground, wounded, but still in fighting trim. Then the dogs She had got well up the hill, and was standing to look once more at the view of the wartwort is of a poisonous naance of a heap of foot-ball players struggling over the ball.

struggling over the ball.

Neither man dared to fire at the heap for fear of killing one of the dogs, all of which were favorites. And yet the bear was sure to kill some of them unless homething was done. Mr. Workman had approached very near in an attempt to get in a shot somewhere, when the bear suddenly made a rush at him, and Mr. Workman as suddenly decamped. But he started too late to prevent the bear from seizing hold of his pantaloons; and these garments the animal pulled quite off the man. Fortunately the dogs, all taking a fresh hold, succeeded in diverting the bear's attention so that Mr. Workman as suddenly decamped. But he started too late to prevent the bear from seizing hold of his pantaloons; and these garments the animal pulled quite off the man. Fortunately the dogs, all taking a fresh hold, succeeded in diverting the bear's attention so that Mr. Workman estations are the boar of the pale horse never strike the pavement be succeeded in diverting the bear's and at the door whisporring about the tidings to the king, but they cannot make up their minis to tell him, and they stand at the door whisporring about the mutter, and David hears them, and he looks up and says to them: "Is the child dead?" Tes, he is dead."

David rouses himself up, washes himself up, washes himself up, washes himself up, washes himself who it the door whisporring about the winter, and David hears them, and he looks up and says to them: "Is the child dead?" Tes, he is dead."

David rouses himself up, washes himself up, wa hold, succeeded in diverting the bear's attention so that Mr. Workman es

The fight proceeded, and from time to time the men succeeded in getting a rifle-shot into the bear's body. He fought on, apparently not seriously hurt. At last, however, his strength large aplace we have the seriously hurt. At last, however, his strength large aplace we have could find our sindred there." Going in-

the very day of her father's snicide. She's of these plants there is ascribed, directlost all her money and has left Dundee— ly or indirectly, to the presence of civilized man. They have followed him. led, and that is the principle of proworld."

In presence a uthority on penology, there is one of the pour friends in such a throng as that? Is not this idea we have been entertaining, after all, a falsity? is this doctrine of future and, curiously enough, have driven be- ductive labor. In so far as the admin- recognition of friends in heaven a guess, a "No. I think not, dear. Not just yet, darling." he said, turning his eyes away, and trying to speak softly. "I will write."

He kissed her as he spoke. She had no idea that he meant his kiss for an eternal of the meant his kiss for a

Britain, with 65 miles and 168 cars; and Austro-Hungary, with 45 miles and 167 cars. Russia has one line with six miles of track and thirty-two motor cars. Of the 111 European lines 91 are worked by the overhead troiley system; three, one each in Germany, England and Hungary, by an under-England and Hungary, by an underground current; nine by an insulated central rail; and eight by storage bat-

The Perversity of Chimneys. "The hardest problem the builder has to wrestle with," said a well-known member of the profession receptly, "is the chimney. What the heathen Chinee is to the human race and the leftbanded mule to the animal kingdom, the chimney is to the various appurteninces that go to make up a human habiation. There is no safe rule for the construction of chimneys. You can wild a chimney all right in theory, but when it comes down to practice that is nother matter. Build two chimneys point. Then increased velocity was ide by side in precisely the same manner. Employ the best skilled labor and construct them on exactly the same principles. One may draw all right and the other one smoke like a Choctaw. Yes, sir, the chimney is beyond all un-derstanding and any builder will tell you so."-New Orleans Times-Demo-

When Milton Lackage first appeared in San Francisco he was introduced to his audience by T. Daniel Frawley. After a few eulogistic remarks Fraw-Bears or other wild animals which ley said: take up the practice of preying on do-"Many people mispronounce Mr. mestic creatures will become very bold Lackave's name. It is Lack-eye, not if left practically unmolested for s Lackey." "All right, Mr. Frawl-eye," shouted class as genius, but it often gets more tells how the sheepfolds, pig-pens and gallery god. hen-roosts of a locality near that town

With the Accent on the Eye.

Contral Europe Oncé a Sea. Central Europe was a vast see stud-ded with islands in the great reptile age.

If the moon is red or has many red spots expect a cold and stormy winter; but if only a few spots are visible the

Mr. Workman heard the animals' Subject: "Heavenly Recognition."

Text: "I aball go to him."-II Samue ering hand on I p and nostril of the wan and wasted also mounts the paince stairs and bending over the pillow blows into the face of the young prince the frosts of pain and death. Tears are wine to the king of terrors. Alas for David the king. He can neither sleep nor eat an I lies prostrated on his face weeping and waiting until the pa ace rings with the outery of wee.

What are courtly attendants, or victorious armies, or conquered provinces under such

what are county attendants, or victorous armies, or conquered provinces under such circumstances? What to any parent is all spiendid surrounding when his child is sick? Seven days have passed on. There in that great house two cyclids are gently close it two little hands folded, two little feet quiet, one heart still. The sevents come to bear

the pale horse never strike the pavement he would clasp his lost treasure. He wipes away the tears from his eyes, and he clears the choking gri f from his throat and excaims, "Is all go to him."

Was David right or wrong? If we part on

hurt. At last, however, his strength began to fiag, and after eight rifle-balls had entered his body, and he had been much torn and worried by the dogs, the animal succumbed, and was finished by the settlers' knives. He dressed five hundred pounds.

Lever could find our kindred there. Going into some city, without having appointed a time and place for meeting, you might wander around for weeks and for months, and perhaps for years, and never see each other, and heaven is vaster than all earthly office your friend in that country? It is so vast a real. five hundred pounds.

RUSSIA'S PENAL SYSTEM.

One of Its Principles Is Productive of the Greatest Good.

While the administration of the Russian penal system is very generally to be condemned, says Dr. Benjamin Howard, an English surgeon, who has made a study of the subject and who is an anthority on penology, there is one of the series of the subject and who is an anthority on penology, there is one of the series of t

Estated her in he spoise. She had no to great norther yeight. He gardered her in his arms, and kissed her on the spore of ending and the first few seconds of dot of the first few seconds of the fi envy of the whole world.

Electric Roads in Europe.

There are now 560 miles of electric roads in Europe, an increase of 125 miles during the year. The number of cars has increased from 1,236 to 1,747. Germany leads, with 250 miles of track and 857 cars. Then comes France, with 82 miles and 225 cars; Great Britain, with 65 miles and 168 cars; and Austro-Hungary, with 45 miles

David to go to his child if he would not know him? Would David have been all wed to record this anticipation for the faspection of all ages if it were a groundless anticipation? We read in the first book of the Bibie: Abraham died and was gathered to his people. Jacob died and was gathered to his people. Moses that. It cannot mean anything eise. So in the very beginning of the Bible four times that is taken for granted. The whole New Testament is an arbor over which this doctrine creeps like a luxuriant vine full of the purple clusters of consolation. James, John and Peter followed Ctrist into the mountain. A light falls from heaven on that mountain. A light falls from heaven on that mountain. Christ's garments glow and His face shines like the sun. The door of heaven swings open. Two spirits come down and alight on that mountain. The disciples look at them and recognize them as Moses and Elias. Now, if these disciples standing on the earth could recognize these two spirits who had been for years in beaven, do you tell me that we, with our heavenly eyesight, will not be able to recognize those who have gone out from among us only live, ten, twenty, thirty years ago?

The Bible indicates over and over again

will not be able to recognize those who have gone out from among us only five, ten, twenty, thirty years ago?

The Bible indicates over and over again that the angels know each other, and then the Bible says that we are to be higher than the angels, and if the angels have the power of recognition, shall not we, who are to be higher than they in the next realm, have as good eyesight and as good e-pacity? What did Christ mean in His conversation with Mary and Martha when He said, "Thy brother shall rise again?" It was as much as to say: "Bon't ery. Don't wear yourselves out with this trouble. You will see Him again. Thy brother shall rise again,"
The Bible describes heaven as a great home circle. Well, now, that would be a very queer home circle where the members did not know rach other. The Bible describes death as a sleep. If we know each other before we go to sleep, shall we not know each other a ter we wake up? Oh, yes. We will know each other a great deal better then than now, "For now, says the apostle, "we see through a class darkly, but then face to face." It will be m; purified, enthroned and giorified body gazing on your wery queer home circle where the members did not know rach other. The Bible describes death as a sleep. If we know each other a ter we wake up? Oh, yes. We will know each other a great deal better then than now. "For now." says the apostic, "we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face." It will be my purified, enthroned and glorified body.

Now, I demand, if you believe the Bible that you take this theory of future recognition out of the realm of speculation and surmise into the region of positive certainty, and no more keep saying: "I hope it is so." I have an idea it is so. I guess it is so." Be able to say, with all the contracted energy of body, mind and soul, "I know it is so!"

There are in addition to these Bible argu-

ments other reasons why I accept this theory. In the first place, because the rejection of it implies the entire obliteration of our memory. Can it be possible that we shall forget for ever those with whose walk, look, manner we have been so long familiar? Will death come ant with a sharp, keen blade be waway this faculty of memory? Abraham said to Dives, "Son, remember." If the extied and the lost remember, will not the enthroned remember?

death, I could even be able to die often."

Again, I adopt this theory because there are features of moral temperament and features of the soul that will distinguish us forever. How do we know each other in this world? Is it merely by the color of the eye, or the length of the heir, or the facial proportions? Oh, no. It is by the disposition as well, by natural affinity, using the word in the very best sense and not in the bad sense, and if in the dust our body should perish and lie there forever, and there should be no resourcection, still the soul has enough

life's work. These Christian men and wo-

comes, will it not know Dr. John Scadder? Iron or broiler, they may be cooked When the Ladians come to God, will they not easily, quickly and satisfactorily by

unworthiness, and it says to itself, "I have unworthiness, and it says to lise!! I have no right to be here." A voice from a throne says: 'Oh, you forget that Sunday-school class you invited to Christ! I was one of them." And another voice says: 'You forget that poor man to whom you gave a loa! of bread and told of the heavenly bread. I was that man." And another says: "You ready to be served on toasted crackers forget that sick one to whom you gave mellicine for the body and the soul. I was that one." And then Christ, from a throne over-topping all the rest, will say, "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, you did to be a supply of the butcher will supply marrow It to me." And then the seraphs will take their harps from the side of the throne and

their harps from the side of the throne and cry, "What song shall it be?" And Christ, bending over the harpers shall sav, "It shall be the harvest home."

One more reason why I am disposed to a golden brown in boiling office oil, fried shrimps, roasted crabs and the like.

The song this describe of future recognition is that so many in their last hour on earth have confirmed this theory. I speak not of persons who have been delirious in their last moment and knew not what they were labout, just of persons who died in eximpse. last moment and knew not what thay were about, 'sit of persons who died in calmness and pholdity, and who were not naturally superstitious. Often the glories of heaven have struck the dying pillow, and the departing man has said he saw and heard those who had gone away from him. How often it is in the dying moments parents see their departed children and children see their departed children and could be a constant of the Mohawk River. It was evening, and I wanted to go over the river, and so I waved wanted to go over the river, and so I waved my hat and shouted, and after a while I saw some one waving on the opposite bank, and I heard him shout, and the boat came across, and I got in and was transported. And so I suppose it will be in the evening of our life. We will come down to the river of death and the advantage of the suppose it will be in the river of death and the advantage of the river of death and the advantage of the river of the start of the river of death and the same at the suppose it will be in the river of death and the same at some its answer of the river of the give a signal to our friends on the other shore, and they will give a signal tank to us. and the boat comes, and our departed kindred are the carseon, the fires of the set ting day tinging the tops of the paddles.

Heaven is not a stately, formal place, as a noble purp no purpose. sometimes bear to described, a very frightty

of splender, where people stand on cold formall.les end go around about with b avy erowns of gold on their heads. No, that it not my idea of heaven. My idea of heaver is more like this: You are seated in the evening tide by the fireplace, your whole family there, or heavy all of them there.

While you are seated talking and enjoying the could see the little hands. the evening bour there is a knock at the door and the door opens, and there come.

The man who would have the n a brother that has been long absent. He to move mountains, must begin ou grains of sand.

The truly valuant dare everything the first embrage? That is my idea of except doing any other body an in-

distance the rumbling on of the chariots of

Tou know very well that our joy in an circumstance is augmented by the companionship of our friends. We cannot see a picture with less than four eyes, or hear a some with less than four ears. We want someone teside us with whom to exchange planers and avenables, and I suppose the lovel ones who are gone and in the lovel ones who

some with less than four ears. We want someone beside us with whom to exchange glances and sympathies, and I suppose the joy of heaven is to be augmented by the fact that we are to have our friends with us when there are before us the throuse of the blessed, and when there surges up in our ear the Jubitate of the saved. Heaven is not a contraction. It is an expansion. If I know you here, I will know you better there. Here I see you with only two eyes, but there the soul shall bave a million eyes. If will be immortality gazing on immortality—fauromet spirit in colleguy with ransomed spirit—victor beside victor. When John Evans, the Scotch minister, was seated in his study, his wife came in and said to him, "My dear, do you think we will know each tother in heaven?" He turned to her and said, "My dear, do you think we will know each tother in heaven?" He turned to her and said, "My dear, do you think we will be bigger fools in heaven than we are here?"

Again, I accept this doctrine of future recognition because the world's expectancy afferms it. In all lands and ages this theory is received. What form of religion, for it is received under all forms of religion. Then, I argus, a sentiment, a feeling, an anticipation, universally planted, must have been God implanted, and if Go i implanted it is rightfully implanted. Socrates writes: "Who would not part with a great deal to purchase a meeting with Orpheus and Homer? If it be true that this is to be the sonsequence of death, I could even be able to die often."

Again, I adopt this theory because ther are features of the soul that will distinguish

be no resurrection, still the sout has enough or, in the old-fashioned way of expressfeature and the disposition has enough feature to make as distinguishable. I can understand how in sickness a man will become so delirous that he will not know his own vegetable, such a thing is scarcely friends, but will we be blasted with such known as pre-peeling them. Those who insufferable idlocy that, standing beside our have never tried them in this way are next friends for all eternity, we will never advised to do so some day, when they Again, I think that one reason why we can make sure they are prought to the ought to accept this doctrine is because we never in this world have an opportunity to give thanks to those to whom we are spiritually indebted. The joy of heaven, we are told, is to be inaugurated by a review of life's work. These Christian men and world the spiritual world the spirit men who have been tolling for Christ, have they seen the full result of their work? Oh, covered with cold water for half an hour, then throw into plenty of bolling In the church at Somerville. N. J., John Water, and after boiling twenty min-water, and after boiling twenty min-years. He felt that his ministry was a prick to the heart with a two-latiure, although he was a faithful minister pronged fork; if not soft, cook a little preaching the gospel all the time. He died, and died amid discouragements, and went home to God, for no one ever doubted that John Vredenburgh was a good Christian minister. A little while after his death minister. A little while after his death shake evenly through and to dry well, there came a creat awakening in Somerville, and one Sabbath 200 souls stood up at the Ch istianultar espous ng the cause of Christ, plate and serve with good, sweet butameng them my own father and mother. ter. The flavor of the snowy, fleecy And what was peculiar in regard to nearly morsels, taken from the jackets and found to be much better than if peeled before boiling; indeed, epicures declara they can detect the difference at once, and as the most nutritious part of a potato is next to the skin none of this is

Potatoes in their fackets make a suitable adjunct to oysters baked and served in the shell. Wash and scrub the oysters, put them in a large baking pan in a hot oven, and in five minutes or less they will begin to open and must be sent to the table at once, six apiece on hot plates. It is well to have a small red dolley at each plate with which to grasp the oyster while opening. Grilled sardines are also particularly good with these same potatoes; they are very savory, yet easily prepared. Grilling is merely another name for broiling, and unless one possesses a perforated broiler, not expensive, however, shaped like a waitle iron, which comes on purpose to cook articles that would slip through the ordinary gridproceeding as follows: Make the trying I see a soul entering heaven at last, with covered face at the idea that it has done so little for Christ and feeling borns down with in a tenspoonful of sweet butter, or use the oil in which the sardines are packed as preferred. The pan must be kept very hot, when the fish will brown almost instantly on one side, then turni ed, browned on the other, and they are

> bones on purpose for grilling, and they, too, fit in excellently with potatoes in

## Food for Thought.

Be a friend to the friendless. The pond is an ocean to the tad

It is better to have little talent and a noble purpose, than much talent and

What makes it so hard to believe that a man who is nice to you is as had

The man who would have the power

2 4 7