The roses trembled with perfume
That thrilled us with sweet unrest,
And a storm of passionate longing
Ached in my breast;
A dove for some dear lost passion
Mourned tenderly on the hill—
But the heart of my heart tept beating
"Hush! hush! Be still!"

2210 Hice

rfume
et aurest,
longing

Daw-ion
hill—
ept beating

-Ella Higginson, in the Woman's Home Companion.

And empty of all delight,
Since we two parted forever
That mountit night!
But still when my soul is aching
For the eyes and the lips of thee—
The heart of my heart keeps beating.

"It must not be."

useless. The deep, swelling rush of

Straits. The wind had come up again.

the waves had thrown the boat as if it

had been a leaf full upon it. Instinct-

ful instant. As the boat crashed into

the lee with a shock that made it lear

and tremble, she sprang forward and

gained a footing on the ice floe, a

slight, perlious one, to be sure, but one

that meant safety, for a moment at

Already the little boat had disap-

peared in the whirlpool of dashing

waters, and Babette's heart sank as

she looked about her on her new craft.

It was large; it seemed as large as

Presque Isle Itself, and at first it ap-

peared stationary. But when she

reached its centre she could feel the

slow, steady motion as it swept on to-

And now came the division of the

channel, and Babette's heart almost

stopped its frightened beating as she

thought of what would happen if the

floe drifted north of Algonac Island

and out on the great pitiless waters of

With hushed breath she waited. The

floe was heaving so that she could

hardly retain her place, but at last the

pine crests of Algonae showed on her

left, and she knew she would pass St.

Michel. With fingers stiffened by the

cold she untied the red scarf from

about her head and let the wind blow

it like a danger signal above her as she

caught a glimpse of the lighthouse on

the west pier. So near it seemed she

placed her hand to her mouth and

shouted, but her voice sounded like a

reed bird's pipe in the noise of the

She was opposite the town now. She

could see the waves break on the pler.

and yet there was no sign of help.

With a fearlessness born of despera

tion she struggled to her feet and

waved the scarf wildly, and suddenly

ladder. Again she waved and tried to

call. The figure signalled back and

It was Landry Dubois. He burst into

the warm back room at old Mme. Por-

"It is Pete's Babette," he cried to the

crowd of fishermen and sallors, hud-

is on the ice, drifting out to the lake."

and the shore was crowded, while the

strongest boat in the place was

manned, with Landry at the rudder,

and stout arms pulled away to the res

one of Pete's Rabette. And then they

brought her back, half frozen and half

dead, and gave her into Mme. Por-

teau's care. She told her errand in the

warm back room; told how Pete lay

dving without food or medicine, and

how, unless help was sent, there would

be no light shining from Pesque Isle

"The light shall shine," promised

Landry, and the waves that bac

laughed at Rabette's little hoat bowed

before the masterful stroke of ten pair

of St. Michel's strongest arms, as they

bore Babette and provisions and med-

one," said Landry, when they stood in

the kitchen where Mere M'rie still

prayed. But Babette only smiled and

nodded her head, and she went on to

The winter twilight was falling

swiftly, and the wind had gone down,

like one tired with its mad play. For

to the west she could see a boat strug

gleaming now and then like jewels.

She lit the lamp with fingers that trembled, and the broad path of light

streamed out over the point. Babette's

birds could fly in safety to-night, and

below, Landry Dubois held aloft a red

scarf and told its story, even as it is

told to-day around the islands of the

Straits, the story of Pete's Babette .-

A Popular Collegiate Course

"One of the newest and at the same

time most popular courses at the Uni-

Tribune, "Is that in stock judging. It

and there are at present more than

course is popular because it leads di-

rectly to employment at much more

graduates, after taking a course of

places as cattle buyers at the stock

yards and elsewhere at salaries rang

ing from \$2000 to \$3000 a year. So

great is the interest which has been

aroused in cattle judging that a num-

ber of Western colleges have formed

versity of Illinois," says the Chicago

New York Evening Sun.

"Thous hast saved his life, little

teine back to Presque Isle.

that night.

the lighthouse.

In five minutes the news had spread,

ran along the pier toward town.

tean's breathless and hatless.

dled about the big wood stove.

figure appeared on the lighthouse

ward Lake Huron.

the lake.

rushing waters.

%1.发生也是是建筑在这里推出的建筑的建筑的建筑。 PETE'S BABETTE.

THERE had always been Pete, out, the beat seemed to strike a new At least so the people down current. Babette caught her breath at Saint Michel said when a sharply, as she felt the strong, resiststranger would ask where he less power sweep her from her course, come from. Even before the and she bent over the oars with set Government had built the lighthouse close lips and tense muscles, but it was on Presque Isle, Pete's fishing hut had been there, and every night he hung waters carried her northward, straight out his lantern on the end of a pole, on to the middle of the channel of the so that the boats, rounding the point a mile or two below, would see its and raged over the lakes like a wild flicker, and steer clear of the long sand beast. Then, without warning, there bar that ran out like an ant eater's rose before her the jagged, cruel line nose from the northern corner of of the ice floe, and the next moment Presque Isle.

Everybody along the straits knew the quaint old figure, but no one knew lively Babette had risen at that last awof Babette, until they saw her one morning fluttering along behind Pete, her red calico dress the one bright spot of color among the grays and browns of Presque Isle. The day before Pete had been seen rowing over to the Mackinac shore, but no one knew of least. his return except Mere M'rie, and she was so old and deaf that all she could do was cook Pete's fish, and sit out in the sunshine all day, smoking in the kitchen doorway.

When Landry Dubols from Alzonae Island asked the question direct, Pete smiled and shook his head, his dark eyes, deep-set in the small brown face. watching Babette build houses with the red bark chips around the lighthouse steps.

"She has no one but me," he said, with a dublous shrug of his thin, stooped shoulders. "Babette, who art thou, petite?"

Babette stopped playing long enough to flash a merry glance at him under the shelier of her thick brown hair.

"Pete's Babette," she laughed. And so, all through the isles of the straits, as far as St. Ignace, and even down to Mackinge, she was known as Pete's Babette. Pete taught her all manner of wonderful things in fish lore and ship craft, and before long she knew all the boats that passed by Presque Isle, from the great iron kings and grain beats, bound for Buffalo, to the gay little yachts that fluttered like white butterflies here and there. But best of all, she loved the schooners, the old monarchs of the lake when they came sailing up the straits on a still summer eve, like woudrous phantom ships, with the glory of the sunset behind, and she called them Babette's

birds. And the years passed by, ten of them, slow and sure and steady, one by one, as the wild geese fly to the Southland, and each one left Pete browner and more wrinkled and smaller, while Babette grew up tall and slender and strong as a young pine tree, with hair and eyes brown as dry oak leaves. Then came the terrible winter of '94, when boat after boat went out on the lakes, and no more was heard from them until spring was cold at the little low house back of the lighthouse on Presque Isle, colder than even Pete could remember, and every week it was harder for him to row down to St. Michel for provis-

One night he came home half frozen. with a dreadful cough. Babette sent him to bed and said he should go no more. They must make what food they had last until warmer weather. But instead of sunshine and fair seas, the clouds swept low and gray like gulls before a storm, and the waves came rolling in, with a deep, heavy swell that sent a dull, theatening roar as they broke, up to the lighthouse. And here and there in the dark green waters could be seen something else, a clumsy, swaying mass that glinted blue and white.

"The ice has come," Babette thought when she saw it from the lighthouse window one morning after she had trimmed the lamp, and there was a queer ache in her heart as she looked off down the straits and thought of how her birds would have to battle with it, but she did not tell Pete.

It was three days later when Mere M'rie showed her the empty meal bag. gling slowly up the straits, its lights She smiled. There was still bacon and rice and dried fish. They were rich. At the end of the week there was no bacon, and they had saved the last of the rice for Pete, who lay on the old lounge near the stove, coughing, coughing all the time.

The following day Pete was delirious. Babette stood in the old kitchen, looking from the flushed, weinkled face on the pillow to where Mere M'rie kaelt over by the stove praying. The provisions were gone; there was

Babette took the fur jacket from its nail. Before she went out of the kitchen she leaned over the old half-breed has been established only three years, woman's bent form, "To St. Michel." said slowly, pointing eastward, three hundred students taking it. The and then at the empty meal sack and flour bag thrown in a corner. Mere M'rie understood, and stopped praying than average salaries, some of the long enough to watch the strong, erect young figure pass down to the shore, nine months' duration, securing the wind blowing the ends of her scarf backward over her shoulders like red

Her hands worked quickly over the lines of the boat, and taking advantage of a momentary lull, she pushed away from the small, tumbled-down tage of a momentary lull, she pushed away from the small, tumbled-down pler and struck out bravely for St. Michel. She had often been out with Pete when the waves were as high as now, and she loved the excitement of it all. The low, flat shore of Presque Isle vanished entirely behind the wall of waters, but she could catch a glimpse of the dear old lighthouse and its round top above the tallest wave, and the sight strengthened and newed her for the five-mile journey to St. Michel.

Suddenly, when scarcely half a mile ber of Western colleges have formed an intercollegiate stock judging league, and send rival teams to annual sontests, the winners being awarded a handsome silver trophy presented by J. A. Spoor, of Chicago. The course of instruction at the University of Illinois is entirely practical. No books are used, the demonstrations being made on the living animals. Once the students have the good and bad points of the different classes of animals firmly fixed in their minds they are set to judging five or six animals in the same sing."

ELECTRICITY FOR HOMES

AN ARABIAN NIGHTS' DESCRIPTION OF THE HOUSE OF THE FUTURE.

The Production of Electricity by Incxpensive Methods Menns a Revolution in Domestic Economy—Scientists Are En-deavoring to Solve the Power Problem-

Since the successful harnessing of Niagara, and the conversion of the mighty power into electric lighting, heating and traction, the value of electricity in a hundred different fields has been demonstrated, and we are told that we stand upon the edge of a marvelous future in which everything will be cheapened and simplified by this invisible but all-important agent. The production of electricity by inexpensive methods means a revolution in our household economy, and already scientists are studying the power problem with every promise of success, and inventors are coqueting with the tides of the rivers and bays, and with the currents of air that sweep over our heads, and even with the waves of the ocean. It has been estimated that the tides of the North and East rivers exert a power much in excess of that required to do all the mechanical work of New York City. and that the vast Mississippi, Missourl, and other rivers could be made to supply power enough to light and run all the machinery in the great inland cities. Even the mighty Niegara is still wasting power enough to run two large cities, and the question has been under serious consideration for some time of constructing an electric conduit from the falls to New York, or to some other large city.

With the power problem solved the work of electrically installing our cities would be greatly facilitated, and the millennium would be hastened by a hundred years. The new power would be clean, cheap and effective, and it would rapidly displace the old steam bollers, coal stoves and common heating apparatuses. Private and public houses would be lighted and heated by the new power, and the cities would no longer be besmirched with clouds of smoke and steam, and the atmosphere vitiated with coal gas and dust. Tollers in factories and stuffy basements would no longer swelter under an artificial beat that is as dangerous and debilitating as it is uncomfortable and disquieting to the nerves. The home would not be suffocated with the fumes from the kitchen basement or with the clouds of smoke, soot, dust and ashes that continually arise from the streets of the city.

The electrically installed house would not be confined to the city. Even the farm house would profit by the change. Some neighboring stream of water could be dammed up and turbine wheels would be turned continually by the running water. These would convert their power into the manufacture of electricity, which the farmer would employ to light and heat his home, and to run all the farm machinery on the place. Electric plows. threshing machines, rakes, weed killers and other farm imple ments have been invented, and their successful operation is limited only by the cost of the power. With a farm once electrically installed, the need of horse power to cultivate the crops would no longer be felt, and the head and shoulders above his ancestors of yesterday.

Anticipating the speedy cheapening of the production of electricity and the harnessing of the winds, tides and water-fulls, thousands of inventors produce economical implements to be operated by the new power. In the home their efforts have been crowned with as great success as upon the farm or in the factory. It sounds almost like a fairy tale to hear the description of an electrically installed house of the future, in which the housekeeper is the magician with power greater in some respects than ever imagined by an Eastern story teller. She commands the tides and currents of the rivers and bays, turning their mighty flow into heat or light as she wills regulating her household affairs by the simple turn of a knob or the gentle pressure of a button. In her kitchen, economical labor saving inventions contribute to make life ideal, and the servant question is more than half solved. If the servant leaves or proves unsatisfactory, there are the mute, always obedient, little insulated wires to answer the call. They cook the meal, heat and light the house and do other labors that are performed to-day by a great expanditure of physical and nervous force.

The cooking and heating implements for the electric kitchen are almost as complete as one could wish for, and it only needs the cheapening of the electric power to introduce them in nine-tenths of the homes of this brond land. The electric stoves are not so odd tooking as they are magiclike in their performance. They are connected with the wall by an insulated wire, and by means of a peg in the wall and another, in the stove the heat is regulated to suit the needs of the housewife. The stoves vary in size, from the small six-inch in diameter ones to the large, heavy affairs capable of accommodating all the cooking utensils for a large family, The stove is insulated on the outside. so that, while a raging heat may be burning the things in the oven, there will be hardly a perceptible increasin the outside temperature. This is one of the great advantages of the electric stove. It can be used on the warmest summer day without baking and cooking the operator, who is compelled to stand over it. The heat is also concentrated and economized. The waste is only a fractional part of one per cent. As soon as the heat is turned on the stove is ready for use, and when the cooking is finished it is shut off immediately.

The oven inside of the stove is sur counded by colls of wire in such a scientific way that all parts of it are evenly heated. There is no danger of burning the top of the cake while the bottom is left uncooked and ughy. The regulation of the beat is made even more effective by a small the Capitol is possible only on a per-knob in front. When a slow oven is mit obtained from the sergeant-atled the knob is pulled out, but if a "quick" oven is required for baking two knobs are pulled out, and as if by magic a quick, intense heat is sup- and gen foundry are closed to them,

of bad ovens, slow ovens and "contrary" ovens. The electric stove avoids all these irregular temperatures that make cooking so aggravating in the ordinary coal stoves. the amateur would find it a delight to cook under such circumstances, and she would undoubtedly be unduly flattered by the success of her first experiments, for, as every good cook knows, half the battle is won when the stove is properly heated and regu

Places are arranged on the stoya for ten kettles, coffee pots and other implements, and the heat is concentrated at the openings, so that little of it escapes into the room. But, in addition to this separate portable brollers tea kettles, chating dishes and coffee pots are made to use either on top of the stove or in the dining-room, sick chamber or wherever electric connections can be made. These are arranged with separate coils of wire, which can be brought to an intense beat by simply connecting them to the wires in the side of the room, and the cooking can be accomplished in less time than it takes to make an ordinary fuel fire. With a full supply of all these cooking utensils one is almost independent of the large stoves, except on wash days. Even electric irons are manufactured on the same principle, the colls of wire being arranged inside of the iron, so that the implement is kept hot all day long. The heating of the house by the new

power is another and valuable feature of the question, and no hopsewife who has been burdened with the enre and fore-thought necessary to run steam or hot water furnaces can fall to appreclate the new system in store for her. It is as far ahead of steam or hot water as they are ahead of the old-fashloned stoves and hot air furnaces. There is no fire to watch, no coal to buy or put into the furnace. no ashes to take out, and, above all, no dust, smoke or gas. The beat is distributed about the house by means of handsome radiators, and these are connected with the electric storage house some miles away by means of an invisible wire. By pressing a button at the head of the bed on a cold morning the heat can be turned on, and in a few minutes the radiators will be too hot to touch with the hand. Within half an hour the house will be warm enough on the coldest morning for one to rise and dress with be more absolute still. With a state comfort. The heat can be economized of things such as these facts reveal in at night time in this way, or it can be kept going all day and night without interruption. The supply is universal, regular and ready for use at all times. There need to be no intense suffering from the cold at one time and positive discomfort from the heat a few hours later. The temperature can be regulated with the same ease and readiness characteristic of

the kitchen fire just described. These are the more pronounced bene fits that will be derived from electricity in the future, when it will cost no more to install a private house than it does to-day to put in a steam heating plant and coal stoves in the kitchen and laundry; but there are many minor advantages that will accrue as we become accustomed to the new agent. With an invisible power that can be converted at will into light, heat or power the tendency will be to invent all sorts of implements for reducing the inconveniences of living. For instance, the sewing machine will twentieth century former would stand have an electric attachment that can be employed at any moment to run the machine as long or as short a time

Many an overheated housewife must have viewed with envy the electric fans that cool the air on hot days in have worked in every field of labor to restaurants, and it would not be long appropriate fans would placed in every household for private use. With the electric power always ready, it would be no extravagant expenditure to connect the electric fans on hot summer days, and keep them going until night brought relief. With such fans in the kitchen dining-room and parlor, life in summer would be robbed of half its terrors, and one would not have to seek the sen shore or mountains for cooling breezes. The cost of installing the house with the electric fans would be comparatively small after the electric plant itself was once established. They could also be introduced in the bed-rooms, so that on warm nights, when slumber seems impossible, a constant current of refreshing air could be created for expanse and time. the henefit of the members of the household and their guests.

Just at present the question of cost s the only one that delays the arrival of this foretaste of the millennium. The production of electricity is too expensive to permit of its universal use n the way described, but there are promise to open the field for the immediate reduction of both the initial expense of installing a building and of supplying the house with all the electric heat, light and power needed. -George E. Walsh, in the New York Independent.

Photographs of Queen Victoria When the Prince Consort was alive e used to see to it that no unfavorable portrait of his august wife, whether by sculptor, painter or photographer, was given to the public. He He was anxious that full justice should be done to Her Majesty's personal appearance; that she should be represented at her best. After his eath there was nobody to exercise this censorship. The Queen seemed to have became indifferent to externals; and, though she frequently allowed her portrait to be taken and published, she troubled little as to whether it was good, bad or middling; whether it gave her a pleasant expression o one that was almost forbidding in its severity. Consequently there are many likenesses of her late Majesty, now circulating widely, which ought to have been destroyed in their earliest stage.-Modern Society.

The kodak is being regulated in Washington. Use of it is forbidden not only in the White House but about the grounds surrounding the mansion. To take snapshots around arm. The use of cameras in the Sen ate and House galleries is positively

IGNORANCE IN FRANCE.

maxing Density of a Large Percentage of Army Recruits Not long ago a writer on military subjects related with concelvable stupefaction an anecdote for the truth of which he was able to youch. In the course of a visit of inspection, a General had questioned a recruit as to what he knew about the war of 1870. In his utter inability to even grasp the meaning of the question, the sol dier had stared open-mouthed at his officer, and it was finally elicited from him that this was the first be had ever heard of the Franco-German war. The narrator of the anecdote expressed the belief that this remarkable example of class ignorance was a wholly exceptional case. He as speedily received proof that he was mistak en. A cavalry officer has written him a letter, from which I make the following interesting extract: "You cite a case which you suppose is isolated, but which, nevertheless, astonishes and grieves you. What would you say if you knew the truth? I am in the habit of making every year a small, informal inquiry into the degrees of instruction of the recruits drafted into the company I command. 1 always put to the men the three following

questions among others: What do you know about the war of 18705 About Alsace-Lorraine? About Bismarch? I receive on the average fifty recruits composed of peasants from Normandy and Brittany, and some few Parisians. Out of the fifty thirty can make no answer whatever to my questions. They know nothing at all. Ten have heard something to the effect that Lorraine is a province, that Bismarck was a German General or Emperor (!) and that the war of 1870 was not favorable to France. But their notions are far too vague to make any impression on their minds. Finally ten of the men, the Parisians in particular, have some idea of what our disasters were. For five years in succession I have obtained a like result. I inform you of it without comment." As the writer points out, the German invader was seen in almost every corner of Normandy, and penetrated far into Brittany, so that it is all the more astonishing that the rising generation in these provinces should know so little about the war. The ignorance of the peasants of the South of France may be expected to existence, and even a Paul Deconlede admitting, as he did in his recent speech, a war for the recovery of the lost provinces to be out of the question, it is evident that the policy of "La Ravanche" has lived.-Paris Correspondence in the Pall Mall Gazette.

Reproduces Geological Phenomena. Nothing could better illustrate the difference between old and new methods of getting at things than the interesting object-lesson work that is being conducted by Dr. T. A. Jagger in the Harvard geological laboratory. Here by a series of ingenious operations much like what a child would regard

as play, the effects of the forces of nature are illustrated in miniature. One piece of apparatus has been devised to explain the "ripple marks" seen in many fossils. These marks, it is found, are not caused by the direct swash of the surface of the waves, but by the oscillation of the deeper water, Plates of glass covered with sand are let down under water and subjected to different sorts of vibration, and ripple marks similar to the various types found in fossil forms are readily

made. The effect produced by lateral pressure on stratified rocks is illustrated with layers of different colored wax, and miniature volcanic action such as that which formed the peculiar Black Hills of South Dakota is shown by forcing melted way through layers of coal dust, plaster of paris, etc. The effects of erosion are shown by letting a fine spray of water fall on a miniature formation of land illustrating a variety of natural features. Geysers on a small scale are made and caused to spout with rythmical regularity like the ones in nature. Sand deltas left by the melting of glaciers are also reproduced, and in the same way many other phenomena hitherto explained only theoretically are demonstrated under the actual physical conditions reduced to a small scale in point of

The Value of Tact.

A story of the wonderful tact, kindness and hospitality of one of the leaders of Baltimore society, who died recently, is told in the Baltimore Sun. At one of her famous receptions a rather awkward young man, with litimportant experiments being conductive the social experience, accidentally ed to-day by eminent scientists, which knocked over and smashed one of a pair of beautiful and costly vases. Seeing his chagrin and embarrassment the hostess immediately put him at his ease by declaring: "Oh, Mr. - I am so much obliged to you for breaking that vase. I never did like it, and I have been hoping that I could get rid of it somehow. Now that you have given me the excuse, I am going to give myself the pleasure of smashing the other one," which she accordingly proceeded to do, although she prized the vases highly.

It is said that to a shop girl or a theatre ticket seller or any one else who dld her some favor or act of courage, her thanks were so charming that the person thanked fairly worshiped

Earliest Discovery of Conl in America There is strong reason to believe that the first discovery of coal on this continent was made in Illinois by the early French explorers, some time be tween 1673 and 1680. James MacFar lane, author of the "Coal Regions of America," says: "It is remarkable that the first discovery of coal in America. of which there is any account in a printed book, was made so far in the interior as Illinois, by Father Henne pin, more than 200 years ago." Hennepin's map, accompanying the edition of his journal published in 1698, lo-cates a coal mine in the bluffs of the Illinois River, near Ottaws, where an inferior quality of bituminous coal comes to the surface. Referring to this record by Hennepin, R. C. Taylor, another high authority in economic geology, says; "That is the earliest notice on record of the existence of coal in America." THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

International Lesson Comments For May 5.

Subject: Jesus and Peter, John xxi., 15-22--Golden Text, John xxi., 17-Memory Verses, 15-17-Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

the torture of the cross. Ancient writers state, however, that he considered it such a glorious thing to die for Christ, that "he begged to be crucified with his head downward, not thinking himself worthy to die in the same posture in which his Lord did."

did."

19. "Glorify God." The good man glorifies God in his death as well as in his life. Psa. 116: 15: Phil. 1: 20. In an especial manner did the death of the martyrs glorify God: for they gave their lives in defense of the truth. "Follow Me." Jesus probably desired to take Peter aside for the rurpose of speaking privately with him. Many think that Christ meant by this that Peter was to follow Him to the "cross."

him. Many think that Christ meant by this that Peter was to follow Him to the "cross."

20. "Seeth the disciple." That is. Peter turned about and saw John, the author of this gospel, following. "Which also leaned." etc. See John 13: 21-25.

21. "What shall this man do?" "And this man what?" R. V. margin. What is to become of him? Must he partake of like sufferings, and testify his love by dying for Thee? This question, although dictated by love, should not have been asked. To Peter it was given to know what manner of death he was to die, but it would not be best that this should be known in the case of every disciple "a apostle.

22. "That he tarry till I come." There is great difference of opinion as to Christ's meaning. By the words, "till I come," did Josus mean His second coming, and that John was never to die; or His coming to destroy Jerusalem; or did He mean that John was to remain at that place until He and Peter returned from a private interview? John lived for many years after the destruction of Jerusalem, and was the only one of the apostles who did not die a violent death. The disciples themselves understood that Jesus meant that John should not die. V 23. Who can say when or how he died? St. John himself, at the time of writing this gospel, seems not to have known clearly whether he should die or not; he merely stated what Jesus had said, and if he understood he did not think it proper to explain. John Wesley thinks John was translated.

Helped a Poor Artist. The million left by Sam Lewis, the notorious London usurer, and the

benefactions that have come to light since his death continue to be a ninedays' wonder among his acquaintances in London. Beginning his career as money lender comparatively late and very humbly, he made money with marvelous rapidity. One reason for this was that he never lost any, or hardly ever, even at the gaming tables, where he was delighted to take his turn. To the poor people who constantly applied to him for loans he always replied that a poor person could not afford to borrow. An artist not long ago paid a visit to the financier and told his story over the cigar and glass of wine which Sam Lewis had always at hand. The artist's request was a modest one-he want only £50. "I could not afford to lend it to you," said the prince of usurers "but I don't mind asking your acceptance of it"-and he handed the astonished applicant a £50 note This story, which the narrator vouches for, seems to belie the asser-tion lately made that in Sam Lewis case only "the dead hand" has parte with possessions on which the living

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPICS. May 5 -- "Decision of Character." Rev. III.,

15-16; Prov. Iv., 23-27.

Scripture Verses,-Deut. v. 32, 33; xxvii, 14; Josh. i. 7; Isa. i. 16-20; Ps. i. 1-6; 1 Cor. xvi. 13; Phil. i. 27; iv. 1; 2 Thess. ii. 15; Eph. vi. 10-18; Col. 1. 9-12. LESSON THOUGHTS.

"Be "Be sure your'e right, then go ahead." Decision, energy and perse-verance mean strength,—for good or evil, as the decision is for right or

As the athlete stretches every power to reach the goal, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left, so the true Christian character "forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forth to those things which are before," presses "toward the mark for the prize of the night calling of God in Christ Jesus." SELECTIONS.

Live for something! Have a purpose! And that purpose keep in view; Drifting like a belmless ve Thou caust ne'er to self be true

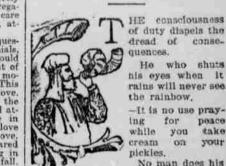
Half the wrecks that strew life's ocean If some star had been their guide, Might have now been riding safely, But they drifted with the tide. Alexander, being asked how he had

onquered the world, replied, "By not delaying. The man of decided character can-

not bear to sit still among unexecuted decisions and unattempted projects, We walt to hear of his achievements and we are confident we shall not wait long. It must have cost Caesar many anxious hours of deliberation before he decided to pass the Rubicon;; but it is probable he suffered but few to elapse between the decision and the execution.

character and success, two things, contradictory as they may seem, must go together—humble dependence and manly independence humble dependence on God, and manly reliance on self.

MAMS' HORN BLASTS



ing for peace while you take eream on your No man does his

till he has forgotten duty in the joy of love. Only the Omniscient One could dis-

cover any Christianity in some church-There may be secret sins when we

an hide the sin of the hand from the heart. Some men rise in the world because

they are light weight. Some Christians seek to demonstrate their wisdom on the basis of the pro-

verb about the fool and his money. If there were no listeners there would e no gossips.

Education has never yet saved a man from being a fool. They who fear the Lord are no lon-

ger afraid of him. He shall go before his enemy who can forego revenge.

A stereotyped religion cannot make good impression. The habit of sin quickly conseals the river of conscience.

The Christian life must be either expressed or repressed.

inspiration of all its kind. Forgetting the Lord's day is a sure step to leaving the Lord's way.

The thermometer is a poor thing at which to warm your hands,

The fruits of love to man grow on the tree rooted in the love of God.

A brave retreat may show greater courage than a foolhardy advance

It is a poor plan to reprove a man for walking lame by knocking him down. The best way to overcome error is to emphasize the truth it ignores.

There can be no victory without an enemy.

A young preacher is apt to be a dryand pilot.

The trials that beset the amateur photographer are many, but the pure joy of obtaining a good picture now and then compensates him for frequent failures. "I've got the baby's photograph. I took it all myself, and it came out splendidly," said a tenyear-old enthusiast, presenting for grandmother's inspection a picture of a bed on which lay a small bundle covered with mosquito-netting. "Yes, dear, that's the baby on her mother's bed, sure enough," said grandmother, after a careful study of this "stilllife" subject through her spectacles. "Yes'm," said the young photographer with pardonable pride. "Mother said I'd never be able to take her when she's awake 'cause she squirms so, but getting her asleep that way, and under the mosquito-netting, it was just as And aren't the legs of the bed easy! splendid and clear?"-Youths' Companion.

Consting in Hawall. The hillside at Pacific Heights facing Nuuanu valley is becoming a great resort for youngsters of all colors and of many conditions of prosperity, says the Honolulu Republican. The "kids" nock to place in droves. In emulation of the example set by their brothers of a colder clime these children, who probably have never seen snow, have constructed a co place down the steep incline. A sled is not necessary, and they don't have to wait for enow. Nature has pro-vided the hillside, and the long grass which grows on it, as well as the sled which is used. The latter is a palm leaf which has been dried by the sun.

While the population of Maine in-creased during the last decade only from 651,086 to 694,466, or but about 5 per cont, the cost of the stale gov-ernment has nearly doubled during the last eight years.