BY AGNES LOUISE PROYOST.

changed Nellie so."

CE.

tour

ite-

Mrs. Howard spoke in troubled tones, her eyes on her daughter's empty place at the table. Her husband shook his head. He was getting a trifle impatient with Nel-Tom finished his second plate of griddle-cakes and intimated that he could dispose of a third. Then he announced his views on the subject;

matter with Nell but pure airs. She has been away to school these two with Aunt Nell and was waited on until she was completely spoiled. Now she feels a little too large for the house. This morning she's late for breakfast again, and when she does come trailing in she'll have on that a bath-robe cut in half. It gives me the blues to look at it. I hate those floppy things! I suppose she doesn't be entertaining at home."

mother gently. "You must not be uncharitable with Nellie. Remember that think she will soon come back to her old self."

ter's new attitude was limited.

"It's a good thing to vary brainwork with physical exercise," he suggested wisely. "She crawls down late mornings, and if there is anything she might do around the house, she half does it and forgets the rest, or else she gets a headache and can't do anying fat letters to those girl friends of see her down stairs early, and not wearing that loose rag, either."

"Tom, be careful!" Mrs. Howard's word of warning came just in time. The dining room door opened and Neille entered, looking a trifle sleepy about the eyes. Her hair combed somewhat less carefully than for more public occasions, and she wore the short, voluminous dressing-sack which was Tom's pet abom-

"Good morning," she said, smiling, but stopping to cover a bit of a vawn with her hand. "I'm sorry I'm so

Nellie had been sorry a good many mornings since her return, but her regret had not carried her to the point of prompt attendance. She was a plump, pretty girl, with a face usually sparkling with animation; but just now she looked rather listless, perhaps a trifle bored. Formerly she had found it a pleasure to exert herself to entertain her own family. Mrs. Howard, with a mother's charity, had been attributing her lack of animation to delicate health, but had been slowly forced to admit that when strangers were with them, her young daughter was as bright and charming as ever. Doubtless Nellie herself had little idea of how far she had let herself drift into this indifference.

There was a letter at Nellie's place, and as she opened and road it she gave an exclamation of pleasure. "Oh, how lovely! It is from Jean Fairfax, mamma, and she says she can come. Saturday afternoon-that's Why, that is when your

college friends come, isn't it, Tom? Oh, I am so glad she can come! She is such a dear."

Nellie sat up straighter and evinced considerably more interest in life, but Tom, gravely finishing his coffee, apparently forgot to answer her question. His critical eye roved severely over wide-spreading little dressingsack, which ended a few brief inches below his sister's naturally trim waist, and Mr. Howard, watching him. smiled significantly across the table at

After breakfast Tom hunted up his mother as she was busy about herhousehold duties.

"Now," he said, "if you have a lot to do, make Nell work. I hear-her at the plane this minute. Oh, yes, I know she doesn't mean anything, but it's high time she did mean something. She's all right, really, only she's careless and spoiled, and you always did let us impose on you." Mrs. Howard shook her head and

smiled, but she loved the affectionately scolding tone which her big son occasionally adopted toward her. Tom had not finished yet.

Now, mother, let's make a bargain, honor bright. If I undertake to cure Nell with heroic treatment, will you aid, abet and encourage my nefarious schemes? You needn't do much; just stand by me. For instance, I didn't tell her, but I have received word that the Ellis boys will get here late tonight instead of to-morrow afternoon. want to smuggle them in so that Nell won't know they are here. Will

Mrs. Howard looked at him serious-"Tom, I do not wish to do anything to humiliate Neille, at least un-necessarily. Still, I think you are right. It hurts me to think of causing er pain, but I do think it will be the best thing for her. I have tried to speak with her gently, but I know she merely thought that I was carping and unkind and that we do not quite un-derstand her. She does not realize how careless she has grown. Now, be

"All right," said Tom, cheerfully, and he was off like a whiriwind.

Nellie was not quite as late as usual breakfast on Saturday morning. chaps because she was expecting an Fairfax, and had awakened with a more lively interest in her every-day life. Her hair was a trifle reckless, and she wore the short, pink dressingsack as she came into the dining-room. At the door she started guildily, and a wave of warmer pink swept over her face and nock and tingled in the very edges of her hair.

CANNOT understand what has | father and mother and Tom. They were tall,-Nellie particularly admired tall men,-one of them slim, with glasses and shrawd, twinkling eyes behind them, and the other broad and heavy, with a head of balr which proclaimed him to be none other than

"Billy" Ellis, Tom's football hero. Tom looked up innocently as Nell, of cruel necessity, came forward and took her place, giving an apprehensive "Now, mother, there's nothing the twitch to her sprending draperies and wishing fervently that she were at the north pole, with that wretched Tom years, and last vacation she traveled and his friends at the south pole. Tom apparently was utterly oblivious that anything was wrong, and cheerfully introduced his friends with an explanatory, "They came last night, you know.

Nellie sat through her brenkfast in dressing-jacket thing that looks like a far from happy frame of mind. Tom was horrid not to tell her, and she hated that dressing-sack! The Eills boys were nice, though, and she think it's worth while to dress up and | brightened and tried to talk, but in some way Tom kept the conversation "Now, Tom dear!" admonished his going so rapidly, only including his parents, that she found it difficult to say anything. Billy Ellis thought she has studied hard this year. We Tom's sister was "jolly pretty," only will give her a chance to rest and I he didn't care for that loose thing she wore, and he wondered why she was so quiet. His brother Preston watched Tom shook his head unconvinced. He her reflectively from behind his glasses was a lively young gentleman just re- and concluded that there was some turned from his sophomore year at electricity in the domestic atmosphere. college, and his patience with his sis. and that Tom was probably the cause of it.

Brenkfast had never seemed so long to Nell, and as soon afterward as the could find her brother alone, she cornered him indignantly.

"Tom Howard, I think it was perfectly horrid of you! Why aldn't you tell me, instead of letting me come thing. But she can spend hours writ- down to breakfast looking like this?" There were volumes of scorn in the hers. When the Ellis boys come you'll | tone in which she designated her general appearance. Tom looked at her in injured surprise.

"That? Why, I thought you liked it. although I must say I den't think much of it myself. Of course, I could have let you known, if I'd known you felt that way. They just came late last night. Beside, if that rig is good enough for us, I guess it's good enough for other people."

Brothers can sometimes be brutally frank. Nell colored, feeling that the conversation was taking an unfortunate turn, but she had another, and to her a very real, grievance.

"And you were actually rude, too! You never gave me a chance to say a word, and I had to sit there like a wooden doll. I know they thought me queer and stupid. You never used to act that way."

"Well, I can't seem to suit you." sald Tom, resignedly, and his sigh was eloquent of injured virtue. "I thought you were so worn out and everything from school, and you've been so mony all along, that I just exerted myself to take your share of the conversation off your shoulders. You haven't talked much to us during breakfasts, you know-"

"Oh, you needn't bother explaining?" Nell interposed, and marched away with all the dignity she could command under such trying circumstances. But there was a choking feeling in her throat, and once out of her brother's sight she fled swiftly to her room and wept.

'Oh, oh!" she wailed in the depths of a pillow. "Wasn't it just too horrid of him? And I saw the f-football one looking at this d-dreadful thing! I know he thought it wasn't nice, and I looked just like a balloon!"

A flushed and tear-stained face rose suddenly from the pillow, the objectionable garment was whisked off, rolled into an ignominous bull, and viciously stuffed behind the bureau. "Oh, I just hate you, and I'll never wear you again outside this room,

never, never, never." The recollection that Jean Fairfax would be with her that noon was a faint comfort. Nell bathed her face and began to prepare for her friend's coming

At lunch Tom obligingly let the conversation go where it would, and Nell's spirits rose until Billy Ellis concluded that Tom's sister was a "jolly little thing," and turned his head in her direction so frequently that her brother's eyes gleamed with delight. But the wound still rankled, and Nellie could hardly wait to get Jean Fairfax home from the station before sho poured her morning's woe into that sympathetic ear. Jean looked a little blank and paused with hat-pins half

"Oh, do you wear your drassingsack at breakfast, Nell?" "Why, yes, just at home. Don't

Tou?" "Well, no, not out of my room. You see, papa and the boys hate those loose things so-most men do, I guess. Besides, there are a good many of us and only one servant, so I am pretty busy helping mother mornings. If I didn't dress before breakfast, I shouldn't get time afterward. You don't have to do anything but amuse yourself, do you,

you lucky old dear?" Nell did not have much to say. She was looking doubtful.

By Menday morning the family had already fallen into the habit of lingering at the breakfast table. There was much to linger for. Three times in succession Mr. Howard had put his offee down untasted, to laugh heartly at a lively skirmish between Preston Effis and Jean Fairfax.

"Would you two mind suspending hostilities for a few moments?" queried Tom. "I should like to plan a little gadding. How about a tally-he party for Thursday? We don't own one of those swell things ourselves out I know of a firs, class one we could dre, and pretend we owned it when

Nell's eyes shone with excitement, but Tom suddenly looked doubtful. "Oh, I'm so sorry, sis, I really for-got you." he said, contritely. "Are you sure you could stand it? It's a you sure you could stand to might lost ride, you know, and you might

"Why, of course I could stand lif-

What nonsense!" Nell turned to her | THE CONSCIENCE FUND other in incredulous astonish "Well, if you really think it wouldn't exhaust you," he said dubiously. Then, turning to the others be added, in grave explanation:

"You see, Nell's health has been very delicate since her return from school. I suppose she studied too hard, but she seems all worn out-just hangs around without any ambition at all, and we want her to be in better shape before she goes back."

He said it with such frank innocence manner, and turned toward ber with such a touchingly solicitous air, that it was out of the question to take exception to this remarkable state ment. Nell's cheeks burned as she remembered that she had never looked plumper and healthier in her life. She felt a hysterical desire to laugh as Billy Ellis turned to her with a wondering, "Is that so? Why, now, that's too bad." But after all, it was no laughing matter. Billy was reflecting that it was extremely disappointing that Tom's pretty sister should be one

of the eternally tired kind. "Well, then, the tally-ho goes for Thursday," continued Tom, equably. "And Billy and I were saying yesterday that it would be jolly to have an all-day, out-of-doors, do-as-you-please trip down the river, a sort of picnic with modern improvements, and take a load of things for the inner man. How about that, mother? Is Katie too busy? Would it be much trouble to get us up some stuff for to-mor-

"If it is going to make Mrs. Howard any trouble," announced Billy Ellis. decidedly, "it won't come off, and that settles it. "Why, I can do it!" quickly inter-

posed Nellie. "Mother needn't do anything." "Yes, and I'll belp. Mrs. Howard

mustn't do a single thing but sit in a big chair and give orders. Nell and I can do it all." Jean nodded her head conclusively

as she made this statement, but Tom's anxious gaze was again bent on his sister. "Don't be reckless, sls. There will

be a lot of extra cooking to do, you know, and it might give you one of your headaches. I know you used to make cakes and things, but you're not used to it now, and we don't want you to overdo yourself."

"O, Tom, how utterly ridiculous! Why, I am just as well as-as you

Nell tried to speak lightly, but she could have cried then and there. It was too humiliating for a plump, rosy girl of nineteen to be held up before

strangers as a dejected invalid. Tom's medicine was by no means exhausted, in fact, he considered that his heroic treatment was just begun. but Mrs. Howard had keener eyes than he for signals of distress, and she felt that Nell had been punished enough. Her eyes conveyed a quiet warning to Tom, who responded gallantly and led the conversation promptly to less personal topics.

When Mrs. Howard went into the kitchen a few moments later, she found her daughter and Jean airendy there, attired in voluminous aprons. Katle, more than ever busy with this houseful of young people on her hands, had thankfully improved the opportunity to slip up-stairs. Nell was busy collecting materials for her cakes, but there were signs of a storm in her flushed face and unsteady lips. As Mrs. Howard opened the door, she recklessly dropped an egg and hurled herself tempestuously into those everready arms, which closed warmiy about her.

"O, mamma, mamma, I think Tom is mean, selfish thing, and I just hate myself, but I will help you all I can, and I won't wear that horrid sack, or come down late, or be lazy and careless, or-or-oh, denr!"

Mrs. Howard bent tenderly over the brown head laid in wee and repentance on her shoulder. Tom came swinging in at the back door, think ing remorsefully that perhaps he had been a little hard, and wanting to make peace with Nell. He stopped short as he saw them. Jean, ever tactful, motioned him to come in, and slipped quietly out of the door .-Youth's Companion.

None of His Business.

While waiting for the train the bride and bridegroom walked slowly up and down the platform.

"I don't know what this loking and guying may have been to you," he remarked, "but it's death to me. I never experienced such an ordeal."

"It's perfectly dreadful," she answered, "I shall be so glad when we get away from everybody we know.' "They're accually impertment," he went on. "Why, the very natives-At this unpropitious moment the

wheezy old station-master walked up "Be you going to take this train?"

"It's none of your business?" retort ed the bridegroom, indignantly, as he guided the bride up the platform, where they condoled with each other over the impertinence of the natives.

Onward came the train, its vapor curling from afar. It was the last to their destination that day, an expressnearer, nearer, it came at full speed, then in a moment it whizzed past and was gone.

"Why in thunder didn't that train stop!" yelled the bridegroom. "Cos you sed 'twarn't none of bizness. I has to signal if that train's

to stop. And as the old station-master softly stroked his beard there was a wicked twinkle in his eye.-London Spare Moments.

All She Saw.

about an hour ago?"
Mrs. Blank—"Yes."

"They were driving so fast I didn't Usually every precaution is taken notice that. But the woman had on a Scotch mohair and wool jacket of turquoise blue, last year's style, with stitched lines, a white pique skirt with for instance, who would be worth the stranger who would be scape identification, but once in a white pique skirt with diar flounce, a satin straw hat, tilted and rather flat, trimmed with hydrangens and loops of pale blue surah, and her hair was done up pompadour. That's all I had time to be had forgotten to crase the imprint.

"If not delivered in ten days, return to

Box 138," etc. One woman who had

done some petty smuggling sent a \$10

the goods, so that it could be readily

computed, and requesting that if the

should be informed at a specified ad-

dress. The duty was figured out at \$7.63, and the change, \$2.37, returned

Many of the writers of letters con

taining remittances are illiterate per-

word "conscience" have evolved such

phonetic forms as "konscience." "con-

'consciouns," and "gonshens." Uncle

Sam never quarrels with the spelling

however, if the writer's heart is evi-

dently in the right place.-Francis E

EGYPTIAN MEN AND WOMEN.

What We Learn of Them From Ancient

In face the men and women were

very much alike, but there is a subtle

charm about the female faces that is

replaced by a placid dignity in the

male. In both the features are deli-

cate and of a somewhat aquiline type,

and the figures are tall and slight

cle, but the men are broad shoul-

dered and thin flanked, while the

women, in spite of their stiff attitudes,

are graceful and refined. In both the

forms are soft and rounded. The re-

semblance between the men and the

women is, of course, increased by the

In the paintings and bas reliefs there

are certain conventions which do not

apply to the statues, and for these due

In early times all drawing and

painting on the flat (and bas relief is

but a form of this) had to serve two

purposes. One was to convey infor-

mation, the other to be ornamental. It

is doubtful which is the earlier of the

two. The man of the Stone Age,

when he scratched his realistic mam

moth on a piece of reindeer bone.

man that he had seen a fine specimen

he may have had both motives. In

any case, we have here the common

The information picture dwindles

down through hieroglyphics to mere

symbols of sounds, the pictorial origin

to convey information, and subsists

entirely for its pleasure to the eye.

But the Egyptians had not got so far

as that; when they drew a man, there

had to be no mistake what it was. He

had all to be displayed, as it were, to

whole length of the feet, and one leg

was put in front of the other, so that

makes the shoulders seem too broad.

The ideal is certainly broad shoul-

dered, but not so much so as this

would make it appear.-Nineteenth

A Sister of the World.

It was on Fifth avenue. A sister of

charity, with a long black veil and a

seraphic expression, was gliding along the street with the swift, silent

tread peculiar to the soft-shod sister-

rene peace, of almost celestial calm

row, she said:

money playing craps!"

York Commercial Advertiser.

Then, as the startled boy fell back,

she glided silently on her way.-New

A Domestic Episode,

There are women, so it is said, who

search their husbands' pockets when

conditions are favorable for so doing,

Some wives hope to find what they are

looking for, and others are looking for

what they sincerely hope they won't

find. But up to date the last-named kind of finds has not included a dyna-

have to go on the list of things not

desired in the future, however, with

women who never neglect this "duty"

of pocket rifling, as a woman thus en

gaged somewhere in Connecticut the

other day was greeted with one so

warmly that she lost several fingers by

the contact. There seems to have per-

vaded this donmestic circle a mutual

knowledge of habits not uncommon

perhaps, though the manner of cor-

ection employed by one member of

it is rather too summary to promote the quiet and confidence supposed to characterize the home atmosphere.—

Investments of Boyalties.

American securities have become

favorite medium of investment in the royal families of Europe. The Ger-man Emperor has about \$750,000 in railroad bonds, and the Czar over \$1,-

000,000, besides large sums in Britisi securities. The kings of Sweden an

Belgium are largely interested in brew-eries. Austrian royalties have invest-ments in England and Germany, while

Boston Transcript.

origin of art and writing.

men being always clean-shaven.

llowance has to be made.

Leupp, in Harper's Weekly.

"conshions," "conshunts,

sons, and their struggles with

unt enclosed were not right, she

HAS MANY INTERESTING TRADITIONS BUT NO DISTINCT HISTORY.

To Get at the Total Amount of It Require a Tiresome Research - Earliest Con-tribution in 1811 - Named by Treasnrer Spinner.

The so-called "conscience fund" of the United States Treasury has many interesting traditions, but no distinct history. Even to get at the total amount of it requires a tiresome re-search, so this is rarely attempted. No separate account of it being kept, each item has to be separately dug out from the pages of "miscellaneous receipts. The earliest contribution to it is be lieved to have been received in 1811. when the Register of the Treasury recorded an item of income as "money received from a person unknown, stated to be on account of imports and tonnage," It remained for Treasurer Spinner, more than half a century later, to give a name to this indefinite resource of the Government. As the story goes, a draft for \$1500 came in the mail one day from a person who said that he had been a quartermaster in the army, and had misappropriated a large sum. The clerks into whose hands the draft passed were in some perplexity about disposing of it, and There is very little indication of musappealed to Spinner. "Let us call it a contribution to the conscience fund," he suggested, "and publish it in the newspapers, and perhaps we shall get some more." His judgment proved correct. The era had been one of pickings and stealings, and the publication had its influence, apparently, in stimulating the public conscience, for a number of persons who had been guilty of frauds upon the Government, some deliberate, some impulsive, and some which might almost be described as accidental, began to make restitution when they found that the Government was ready to say "Thank you,"

and ask no questions. In 1873 the largest aggregate amount of money flowed in from this source. Congress having voted to increase its own salaries, and many members considering the increase a violation of either wanted to convey to his brother the spirit if not of the letter of the Constitution. As the appropriation of this interesting animal, or else he had been made under all the forms of did it because he thought it pretty, or law, nothing remained to the unwilling or morally quickened members but to turn back the excess and let it be credited to the conscience fund. There was another large contribution, if the word of the alleged contributor is to be believed, which, had it been sent of which is entirely lost. The decorain bulk instead of piecemeal, would tive picture gradually loses all wish have swelled one year's balance per-haps beyond that of the "salary grab" year. In this case a person mailed simultaneously \$1500 to the Secretary of the Treasury, \$600 to the Treasurer of the United States, and \$400 to the Assistant Treasurer at New York, as. the best advantage. The legs were serting that the composite \$2500 was shown sideways, so as to give the the last of a series of payments whereby he had restored in driblets the sum of \$20,000, of which he felt he had neither should be concealed. Then defrauded the Government. There is there came a difficulty about the body; a tradition, also, coming down through if that were sideways, too, one shoula good many years, at a package of der would be lost; so the body must 7-30 notes, to the aggregate value of be seen frontways. The arms, again, \$15,000, came in one day with the are best seen sideways; fortunately, serial numbers carefully cut out of as both shoulders are shown, they do their faces, as if with a view of obliterating any possible trace to the a profile is more characteristic than a source of the contribution. The pub- full face, but a profile eye is a poor, lication of this news is said to have foreshortened thing. So in this profile brought down upon the Treasury a we insert an eye seen to its full exdeluge of correspondence from im- tent, and then we really have done postors, who resorted to various the man justice. This eye, seen full stories in the hope of getting the face while the head is profile, gives money out again. One went so far as naturally a peculiar expression, which to claim that the notes had been sent makes people talk of the long, narrow

by his father, who was of unsound eyes of the ancient Egyptians. They mind, and whose confessed robbery very likely had nothing of the kind, was an illusion, while his family had Then, again, the twisting of the body been plunged into great distress by the loss of so much money. A large and well authenticated contribution occurred as lately as 1896, when an

English clergyman, in behalf of a repentant convert, forwarded from London £2390, or, in round numbers \$11,950. No explanation accompanied the surrender. The letters enclosing contributions are various in style. One, written in a distinctly feminine hand, puts the

case in a nutshell, thus: 5 pair gloves, at 2 frs. 95

centimes, equal14 frs. 75c. 5) 14.75.

not declared and not taxed, though visible; 50 per cent., equal \$1.26, duty enclosed. Another, written on a piece of blot

ting-paper, reads: This is Unkle Sam's. Put it to his kredit, \$200, dep'd on account "conscience.

A third, from Canada, and enclosing \$2.50, says: Since the emancipation of negroes

have taken two pair of shoes off a ship that the gunboats captured. I took the shoes while she lay at Key West. A fourth, evidently from the hand

of a person of refined antecedents runs: A lady who recently swore to statement which she now finds to be

wrong, sends to you \$27. A scrap of paper, enveloping \$6, contains the words: The enclosed closes the account of

an over-paid soldier. A contributor from the West explans his refreshed scruples in this wise: All of us become honest as we near the Great Hereafter.

In the same strain, though less con cise, is this, enclosing \$30:

From the awakened conscience of an old veteran, who has been laying aside a little at a time for some time, and who has not been able to figure just what it is, but who hopes to light on the data yet and restore it efore he is called to meet his God-

This long note finds a contrastir exhibit in a contribution of \$17 by Detective—"Did you see a man and woman driving past here in a dog cart about an hour ago?"

Mrs. Blank—"Yes."

"Ab, we're getting on the track of them! What kind of a horse was it?"

"They were driving so fast I didn't

for instance, who went to great pains to disguise his handwriting and in-veut a misleading date-line and signa-

THE SABBATH SCHOOL

note, saying that she had no idea how International Lesson Comments For much duty she owed the Government, but giving the date and the value of June 2.

Subject: Jesus Our High Priest in Heaven, Heb. ix., 11-14; 24-28-Golden Text, Heb. vii., 25--Memory Verses, 24-26--Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

the Day's Lesson.

11. "But Christ having come" (R. V.) Although Christ be but one, yet He is understood by us under a variety of forms. He is the "tabernacle" on account of the human body in which He dwelt. He is the "table," because He is our bread of life, He is the "ark" which has the law of God inclosed within, because He is the Word of the Father. He is the "candlestick." because He is our spiritual light. He is the "altar of incense," because He is the sweet-smelling odor in sanctification. He is the "altar of burnt offering," because He is the sis the victim by death on the cross for the sins of the whole world. The apostle does not in any way refer slightingly of the Jewish institution, for they were ordained of God, but he endeavors to show those to whom he was writing that insamuch as the great Antitype had appeared the types would of necessity be done away. "An high priest." The work of the high priest was threefold. I. To offer sacrifices. 2. To act as mediator. 3. To instruct the people. The first great work Christ had to do was to offer an acceptable sacrifice, and this He did by offering Himself. As the God-man He is shelt to act as mediator, because through His divine nature He sen approach the court of heaven, and in His human nature He is "touched with the feeling of other infirmities." and having been tempted in all points like as we are, "He is able to succor them that are tempted." Heb. 2: 18; 4: 15. As an instructor He stands forth as the greatest Teacher the world bas even seen. "Of good things to come." Christ our high priest is a dispenser of all the spiritual blessings normised in this world or the mext. "More perfect tabernacle." Authorities seem about divided as to the meaning of these words. Some think they have reference to Christ Himself, and that His body is the tabernacle; others think they have reference to Christ Himself, and that His body is the tabernacle; others think they have reference to Christ Himself, and that His body is the tabernacle; others think they have referen

"Not making any part of this lower creation."

12. "By His own blood." Here the redemption of man is attributed to the blood of Christ, and this blood is stated to be shed in a sacrificial way, precisely as the blood of bulls, goats and calves was shed under the law. "Once for all" (R. V.) The high priest entered into the holiest once each year, but Christ made an atonoment that did not need to be repeated. "Into the hely place." Or sanctuary, signifying heaven. There were two apartments to the tabernacle proper; the first, which was situated toward the east, was called the sanctuary or holy place: it was thirty feet, long and fifty feet wide and contained the altar of incense, the table of shewbread and the candlestick. The second apartment was called the Holy of Holies; it was ten cubits (fifteen feet) each way, being a cube; its only article of furniture was the ark of the covenant. Into the holiest place the high priest entered once each year, on the great day of atonement, which was the 10th of Tishri (October), carrying with him the golden censer and "not without blood." "Eternal redemption." An endless redemption from sin: it is eternal in its merit and efficacy.

13. "Blood—ashes." See Lev. 16: 14. 15; Num. 19: 2-10. "Sprinkline." Blood was sprinkled everywhere. The priest sprinkled the tabernacle, and all the utensils, the altars, the people, the veil, the mercy seat, in fact, everywhere we see the blood. The ashes of the heifer were put in pure water and sprinkled on those who had contracted any legal defilerent. Num. 19: 17-21. "The unclean." These were distinctly for purification from ceremonial offences. "The fiesh." Purifying from uncleanness according to the Mosaic ritual, having the body particularly in view.

14. "How much more." This form of argument is characteristic of this epistle. That which the blood of Jesus has forever done. "Through the eternal Spirit." There are two views with regard to the meaning of this: 1. By His own di ine nature. 2. By the help and through the power of the Holy

ion."
12. "By His own blood." Here the re-

thus opened to all believers. "Like in pattern to the true" (R. V.) The sanctuary of God on earth is a pattern of heaven, and communion with God in His sanctuary is to His people a heaven on earth. "To apoear." As our Intercessor: "for us." He sits in heaven as High Priest to present to the Father His own atonement and sacrifice for the sins of the whole world. world.
"Offer Himself often." In this and

25. "Offer Himself often." In this and the next verse the apostle shows that the atonement of Christ once made was sufficient for all nations and all ages. See on v. 12. "Of others." That is, with the blood of bullocks and goats.

26. "Since the foundation." etc. Although Christ offered Himself only once.

hood. She looked neither to the right nor left, and her face was one of sethough Christ offered Himself only once, that one offering is in itself so meritorious that its influence reacheth backward to the beginning of the world and forward to the end of time; on which account Christ is termed (Rev. 13: 8) "the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world." "End of the ages" (R. V.) This has reference to the end of the Jewish dispensation. "To nut away sin." To abolish sin-offerings. But in doing away with the sin-offerings. He made an offering for sin, and is now able to deliver from the guilt and power of sin. A frowsy boy with a bundle of dirty newspapers under his arm appealed to her, first to buy a paper, then to give him money to "get something to eat." He was a well-fed-looking boy. with a sleepy face. The sister glanced at him, shook her head and walked on. The boy pattered beside her, whimpering a tale of woe in a whinning voice.

As they neared the corner the sister turned her seraphic face toward him for an instant, and in the softest voice, with an expression of wondering sor-"And I suppose you lost all your

He made an offering for sin, and is now able to deliver from the guilt and power of sin.

27. "As it is appointed." etc. Inasmuch as God hath decreed that man shall die once, and only once, and after this shall come to the judgment, and be judged once; so Christ, who has been offered once, shall die no more.

28. "To bear the sins." There is an allusion here to the scape goat (Lev. 16: 5-10; 20-22) which, in a figure, carried away the sins of the neople into the wilderness, but Christ literally bears away the sins of all who come to Him. "That look for Him." All true believers are patiently waiting and earneastly looking for the appearing of Christ. Titus 2: 13: 2 Pet. 3: 11-13. "Shall He appears" Des Acts 1: 11; I Thess. 1: 10; 4: 16: 2 Thess. 1: 10. "Apart from sin" (R. V.) When He appears the second time He will come, not as a sacrifice for sin, but in might and power. "Unto salvation." The object of His coming will be to bestow complete happiness upon us. He will deliver the bodies of the saints from the grave, and take all true believers with Him to eternal glory. "Even so, come Lord Jesus!" mite cartridge. That explosive will

Germans Want Rapid Transit.

It was stated recently that the present year would witness most important experiments over the German Milltary line between Berlin and Zossen with an electric railway engine running at a speed of 200 kilometers (about 114 miles) an hour, But German electric ratiway enterprise does not propose to stop at this. A project is under discussion for a service from Berlin to Hamburg, with connections to various other great towns, in one hour and a quarter. The promoters want to run a train every six minutes Cologne in two and a quarter -hours; to Breslau in one and a half; to Hamburg in one and a quarter; to Munich in two and a half; to Vienna in four, nd to Paris in five hours.-London

The tonnage of the mercantile navy of Great Britain is almost equal to the tennage of the combined navies of all the six other largest powers.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPICS. une 2- Now to Get Rid of Sin. 1 John L.

5-10.

Scripture Verses-Isa, IIII. 4-12; John

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1 20; Iii, 14-17; Acts viii, 30-30; I Cor.
r. 7, 8; Heb. Ii, 9, 10; Iv. 12-14; x. 9,
10, 14; xiii, 20, 21; I Peter I. 18,10; II,
22-25; I John II. 1, 2; Rev. v. 9, 10,
LESSON THOUGHTS.
Light drives out darkness. If Christ
dwells in us—in our nearts, in our
thoughts, in our motives—sinful desires cannot continue to hold us.
No detense can be made against an
snemy until he is recognized as an shemy until he is recognized as an snemy. Our sins cannot be successfully opposed till we have learned their hurifulness and confessed their

wickedness. "Sin is separation from God. If two poles of a battery are separated, whether it is six inches or sixty, no current will flow. They must be to-

SELECTIONS. Shall these feet of mine delaying. Still in ways of sin be found. Braving snares, and madly straying On the world's bewitching ground No. I was not born to triffe

Life away in dreams or sin; No, I must not, dare not, stiffe, Longings such as these within, The greatest of all mistakes is, to ive for time, when any moment may

launch us into eternity. "Tis not for man to trifle. Life is

And sin is here. Our age is but the falling of a leaf,

A dropping tear. We have no time to sport away the hours; All must be earnest in a world like

ours.

One sin is enough to exclude us from heaven, but one drop of Christ's blood is sufficient to cover all our sins,

O Lamb of God, who takest The sins of the world away, Have mercy on us!

The wages that sin bargains for with the sinner are: life, pleasure and profit; but the wages it pays him are death, torment and destruction. He that would understand the falsehood and deceit of sin, must compare its promises and its payments together.

EPWORTH LEAGUE MEETING TOPICS. June 2 -- Now to Get Rid of Sin. 1 John L. 5-10.

This is the burden of the whole Bible. The scriptures were given for the express purpose of showing man how to save his soul. It is also the question of the ages. When we get down to the bottom question of all

the philosophies it amounts to about this: How shall man get rid of sin. What Is Sin?-The Scriptures have many terms for sin, depending on the point of view of the individual writer. or the particular form of evil upper-most in the writer's mind. In one place sin is defined as a transgression of the law, but it is clear that this was not intended to be a comprehensive definition. Sometimes it is referred to as wickedness, iniquity, wrong-doing, blasphemy, rebellion.

It must be seen by the most ordi-nary reader of the Bible, and the most casual observer of human nature, that the essence of sin is not in any outward act at all, but has to do rather with the inner-life of the individual. In a sense, all transgressions of the law of God is sin. But it is clear that God does not hold anyone guilty of wrongdoing who either is not responsible for his act or is justifiably ignorant of God's will. Our Lord, in his interpretation of the Ten Commandments, clearly showed that their vio-

lation lay in the thoughts and intents of the heart. Deliverance from Sin.-It must be seen that to be delivered from sin it is not enough to be helped to do what appears to be right things. Our Lord did say that by their fruits ye shall know them. But not all that appears to be fruit has the right taste. may be the appearance without the reality-an attractive exterior, but wanting in all the qualities for which fruit is used. Deliverance from sin involves the absolute turning of the tide of life-the choice of God as the supreme object of trust and service. To bring this about requires the cooperation of both man and God. Man has his part: God has his.

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteous-ness." True confession means some thing more than the mere acknowledgment that we are sinners.

It may be said truthfully that there

turning away from sin.

is no true repentance without the

A Des Moines correspondent of the Sioux City Journal quotes a banker as saying that a majority of the bank stock in Iowa is owned by farmers. "We started a bank in a small town the other day," said this banker, "and took in about twenty stockholders. Fifteen of these were farmers in the neighborhood. This is no exception to the rule with country banks. Of course, it is not the case in the cities." The farmers are taking up their loans, made a few years ago with options to pay any or all after two or three years, and reducing the size of the loans and the rate of interest paid. It is the exception now for farm loans to be made above 5 per cent, and some of them are taken at 41/2 per cent. It is freely predicted by bankers and investors of large experience in bandling this class of loans that before the year is out the prevailing rate will be 4% per cent. A few years ago the country banker did a great business in farm loans. The rate of interest was 6 or 7 per cent, and there was a commission of 2 to 4 per cent added. Now the rate is 5 per cent, with a commission running all the way from nothing to 1 per cent.

Vital Organs Out of Feelmen The authorities of Penn ho Pittsburg, are puzzling over Charles Shuppell, who has been there under ex-Shuppell, who has been there under examination. His heart, liver, stomach, and spicen, are just opposite to where they are located in no mally constituted human beings. Shippell did not know he was unlike his fellow mea until he was taken sick some years ago at his home in Heidelberg, Germany. The doctor who, was called in to treat him made the discovery. He cornerisares no discounters from the