

IN THE GLOAMING.

When the dusk is slowly creeping, shutting out the light of day.
When the evening star in beauty trembles with refulgent ray;
When the violet dew fragrance sweetly soothes the sting of pain—
Then the mind turns inward, backward, to the joys of youth again.

In that hour of dear communion with the voices of the past
Haunting memories throng upon us, bringing joys too sweet to last—
All the anguish of the present for a little space is flown,
And the soul goes forth unfeared to a kingdom of its own.

There is pain in the awaking when the hush of night is past,
And the morning brings its sorrows, and our dreams are overcast.
But the dear God sends His children, lest in trouble they forget,
Glimpses of forested heaven nightly when the sun has set.
—Anna C. Porter, in Philadelphia Record.

The Adventures of Rob Roy

By Alfred Hutton.

THE popular idea of this famous swordsman is that he was nothing better than a robber and a cattle-lifter. Doubtless he did transact a little business of the kind on occasion, but it must be remembered that at the time in which he lived cattle-lifting was of common occurrence in the northern parts of Scotland, so that in that matter Rob was no worse than his neighbors. Indeed, he seems to have been quite as much an adept at recovering such property when stolen as at helping himself on his own account.

Though possessed of qualities that would have fitted him for a military life the occupations assigned to Rob Roy were of a more homely description. It was customary at that time for gentlemen of property as well as their tenants to deal in the trade of grazing and selling cattle, and to this employment did Rob Roy also dedicate himself. He took a tract of land in Balquhitter for that purpose, and for some years pursued a prosperous course. But his cattle were often stolen, in common with those of his neighbors by hordes of banditti who infested the country, so that to protect himself from these marauders he was constrained to maintain a party of men, and to this cause may be attributed the venal-like habits which he afterwards acquired.

In the latter days of his father, Rob Roy assisted him in all his concerns, especially in that of collecting his fees for protection, and after the old man's demise he pursued a similar course of life, and received such blackmail from many proprietors of his vicinity, an engagement which he fulfilled with more determination and effect than had before been experienced; and it was in a pursuit after some thieves that he gave the first proofs of his activity and courage.

A considerable party of Macraes from the western coast of Ross had committed an outrage on the property of Finlayrig and carried off fifteen head of cattle.

An express informed Rob Roy of the circumstance, and being the first call of the kind he had received he lost no time in collecting his followers to the number of twelve, and they set off to overtake the men of Ross and their spoil. They traveled two days and a night before they obtained any other information as to their track than at times seeing the impression of the cattle's feet on the ground.

On the second night, being somewhat fatigued, they lay down on the heather to rest till morning, when one of them discovered a fire at some distance. This he communicated to his companions, and they went on to reconnoitre, when they found it was a band of tinkers who had pitched a tent close by, and were encamping. Their mistrust, however, was turned into terror when they beheld Rob Roy and his party, as they little expected such an intrusion in so secluded a place; but they soon recognized MacGregor. The tinkers informed him that they had seen the Macraes, who were at no great distance; and two of the fraternity agreed to conduct his party to the spot, for which they set out after having partaken of such hospitality as the waiters of the gang could afford.

The freebooters had halted, for the security of their spoil, in a narrow part of the glen, coned by semi-circular rocks, where the MacGregors overtook them just as they were setting out. Rob Roy charged them to stop at their peril, but, as they disregarded the order, he instantly rushed upon them, and before they had time to rally six of their number were wounded and lay prostrate on the ground. Eleven who remained made a stout resistance, and it was not until two were killed and five more wounded that they gave up the contest.

Four of Rob Roy's lads were sorely wounded and one killed, and he himself received a cut on the left arm from the captain of the banditti. The booty, being thus recovered, was driven back and restored to the rightful owner.

Rob Roy received great praise for his exploit, and those who had not formerly afforded him their countenance were now anxious to contribute a donation of blackmail.

During the reign of that remarkable bigod James II., both civil and religious discord reached their climax, and most odious deeds of oppression and cruelty were constantly enacted under the cloak of piety. At some such scenes Rob Roy had occasionally been present as a spectator, regretting that strong man though he was, he was not powerful enough to crush down the perpetrators.

It happened on a time that he had been to Carlisle to receive some money that was due to him, and returning home by way of Moffat he came upon an officer and a party of soldiers who were engaged in hanging on a tree four peasants, who they described as fanatics, Covenanters and Nonconformists; the daughter of one of these unfortunate they lay bound to the same tree. Their cruel work being completed, they proceeded to unloose the girl, to her hands and feet, and drag her towards the verge of a precipice, from which, regardless of her

cries for mercy, they are about to throw her into the river.

It is now Rob Roy's turn; he steps forward and demands why they are treating the helpless woman so barbarously. The officer replies in an arrogant fashion: "Be off, you young rascal, or we will serve you the same for your insolence in interfering with our majesty's commands."

This infuriates Rob; he springs upon the soldiers, who are by this time close to the edge, and hurls eight of them into the stream, where they are carried away and drowned in the rapid current; he next whips out his skene dirk and cuts the cords by which the girl is bound. The officer and the rest of the men are for the moment paralyzed with astonishment, when Rob draws his claymores, attacks him, and promptly stretches him dead on the ground.

The soldiers now attempt to surround Rob and avenge their commander; but the heroic Highlander lays about him so vigorously that he soon despatches three more of them to keep the good gentleman company. The remainder take to their heels and never stop till they arrive at the garri- son at Moffat, where they report that, while they were about their holy work, no less a person than Satan himself sprang from the earth, armed with a sword which no mortal arm could resist; that he slew their officer and eleven of their comrades, and that it was all that the remainder could do to save as much of their lives.—Scottish American.

CANARY SINGS "YANKEE DOODLE."

Learned the Tune From a Hand Organ and Was Sold For \$1200.

St. Joseph, Mo., is the seat of an industry quite sui generis. It is the teaching of canary birds to sing some particular song instead of running scales from daylight until dusk, as has been their wont. This genus in ornithological voice culture taught one of its pupils to sing "Yankee Doodle," and has recently sold the bird in Chicago for \$1200. Chicago is doing all sorts of things like this lately, and doesn't seem to be ashamed of taking up anything, from Dowle to birds that have mastered patriotic airs. We are informed with that air of veracity that we always expect from St. Joseph, Mo., that the bird teacher is now training another canary to sing "Swanee River," using as a means to that end a "modern phonograph." It seems the photographs of antiquity have all gone out of date in St. Joseph, Mo., and none later than 60 B. C. will be tolerated. This is why our informant is explicit in stating that the instrument used is a "modern phonograph." The \$1200 bird was taught "Yankee Doodle" on an old hand organ, and as it was a case of death by insanity or "Yankee Doodle," the bird finally yielded. It used to be said that the sweetest voices, either of birds or of the human songsters of the stage, attained their mellowness only through the suffering of their owners, and that mocking birds in captivity, deprived of their mates and made to sorrow their lives away in lonely grief, sang with a fuller note and more exquisite melody than their free companions in the woods. One can easily see how two years of a hand organ could drive a canary bird into "Yankee Doodle." Pain brings out what is best in man, and pain to the point of torture has produced a miraculous canary bird. We haven't the slightest doubt of the phonograph and the "Swanee River." Two long years of a phonograph ought to convert a Shanghai rooster into a professional feathered baritone.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Emergency Case.
The doctor in charge of the school had always laughed at the idea of our making practical use of our "First Aid to the Injured" lessons. He had muttered something about "shoemakers sticking to their lasts," and then had said: "You teach the children—that's your line, and wait for me to come if anything happens."
Therefore when our delicate little Nannie fell down stairs we had not merely the desire to give her immediate relief, but also a deep-seated but unspoken wish to show that man that we could do something. Nannie had murmured, "My ankle—I twisted my ankle," before she fainted. To bind it then might help, and certainly could not harm her. The emergency bandages were produced, and, delighted to see that there was as yet no appreciable swelling, we bound the leg in most approved style from toes to knee. We had just finished when the doctor came in. He snorted at sight of the materials around; then, after an examination of a few minutes he said: "Very good—very good, indeed! But you've bandaged the wrong foot!"
—New York Times.

Singing Under Chloroform.
A pathetic incident is related of the late Mr. W. G. Barker, of Melbourne, who was generally considered the finest bass singer that Australia has yet produced. The nature of the malady from which he suffered necessitated a critical operation on the brain, and it is narrated that as he passed under the influence of chloroform he broke out in his magnificent voice, which was fresh and full after some weeks of rest, with one of his favorite songs—"Out on the Deep"—and the effect was so remarkable as the voice died away and became softer and softer, that the surgeons for a few moments were too overcome to proceed with their work. The operation, unfortunately, was not successful.—St. James's Gazette.

Why the Shamrock Broke Down.
From an aged laborer, a native of Connemara, I heard (writes a correspondent) a decidedly original theory respecting the mishap to Shamrock II. The old man put it down to the name and number, which latter he associated with the leaf of the "dear little plant." While a boy in the north-east part of Connemara he declared he had heard old people say that a two-leaved shamrock meant certain disaster to the unfortunate who set eyes on it. A witch, it was believed, had picked off the third leaf, and so made the remainder an omen of evil. The old Irishman was not in the least surprised at the accident to Sir Thomas's yacht.—London News.

FARM AND GARDEN.

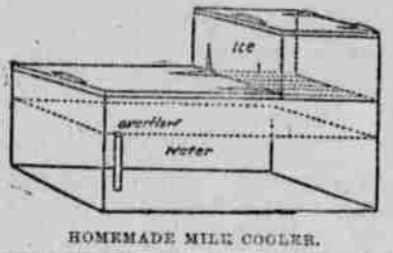
When to Divide Roots.
The proper time to divide lily of the valley roots is in the fall. When planted in the spring they may not thrive or bloom. The fall is an excellent time for dividing many other plants and setting them out so as to have them ready for a start in the spring.

Making Hay From Daisies.
The director of the experiment station in New York State says that while daisies are a nuisance, they are abundant in some parts of the country, and because of the stony character of the soil cannot be killed out. He finds that if they are cut early and well cured they are almost equal to other kinds of hay.

Of course no one would recommend raising daisies for hay, but as they are so troublesome and abundant it is "business-like" to cut them and get what good there is in them when such a thing is possible. But always cut them before the seed matures.—New York Weekly.

Insect Enemies of Growing Wheat.
There are many insects which feed on and injure growing wheat, but the greater proportion of the losses to wheat fields chargeable to insects is due to the attacks of less than half a dozen species. The most destructive of these pests is the chinch bug. The great damage to farm crops by this insect is due to its wide distribution, its prevalence more or less every year, the enormous multiplication in favorable seasons, and to the fact that it attacks all the cereals and most forage plants. The next in importance is the Hessian fly. It is estimated that the damage to the wheat crop by this pest is about ten per cent. of the product in the chief wheat-growing sections of this country, which indicates an annual loss of 40,000,000 bushels and over. Next in importance are the wheat midge, and grain plant lice. Insects of second-rate importance are the wheat-straw worms, the wheat-bull worm, army worm, cutworms and various sawflies.

A Cheap Milk Cooler.
A few years ago, being in need of a tank for cooling milk in cans, and finding that a metallic or wooden tank would be quite costly, I built a room six by eight feet in one corner of a small outhouse. The walls between



The room and ice were double boarded and packed with sawdust. Then I built a tank of brick across one end of the small room and cased it up with matched boards. The cut shows the framework of the chest. Any one having old brick and a small amount of ingenuity can build one at a very small cost. It does its work as well as an ice-chest costing much more.—New England Homestead.

Bad Flavors and Handling Milk.
To find out the cause of bad flavor, sometimes found in carefully made butter, is often a difficult thing to do. It may be the result of noxious weeds in the pasture or musty grain, hay or meal. The condition of the vessels used may be responsible. The churn if it has been in use any good length of time may not have been thoroughly cleaned before churning, and some yellow scum left in the crevices, which is sure to taint the cream more or less. The tin pails or cans may have become rusted, so as to collect a gummy substance, which soon forms from the milk, and is not easily removed, except by the use of a stiff brush and some scalding hot water. The salt used in the butter may have been tainted by contact with some offensive disinfectant; or again the odor in the stable, where the milking is done, may have tainted the milk so as to cause the trouble.

When once we are able to locate the cause the remedy will be plain. Unless there are some points along this work that we think might be the cause of the trouble, the best and surest plan is to go over the ground from the cow to the butter tub, and if the investigation is thorough the trouble will be pretty sure to be brought to light; in other words carefully examine for all. No one who is not familiar with the premises, utensils, food, etc., will as a general thing be able to give intelligent advice on the subject.

To prevent milk from becoming sour and off in flavor, it is necessary to begin with the care of the cow and the milking. The cow should be kept as clean as circumstances will permit. Bring the curry-comb and brush into use on her occasionally during the summer if the stable cannot be opened up so as to admit plenty of fresh air. The milking should be done in a yard or under a shed built for this purpose. Brush the teats and udder carefully. The man who has just been cleaning the horse or stable without giving his clothes a thorough brushing and airing. The small particles that find their way into the milk may not be noticeable at the time, but they are there just the same and help to make the milk unwholesome. The first milk that comes from the teats should not go into the pail.

The sooner the milk is strained, after it comes from the cow, into a can set in ice cold water, the better, unless it is to be separated on the farm, in which case it should be put through the machine at once. The life of milk for family use depends on quick cooling, and even if it is to be delivered at the creamery for butter making there should be no delay in getting the animal heat out of it.—V. M. Couch, in The Epitomatist.

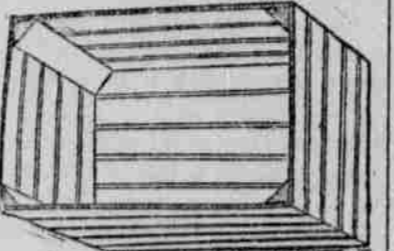
was not properly prepared, and the injury is even greater with small fruits. The average Michigan peach grower gives his orchards fairly good cultivation, and this is true of many who raise plums, cherries and pears, but the apple orchards of the State are for the most part allowed to go without attention. They are occasionally plowed while the trees are young, but the land seldom receives proper cultivation.

Little attention is paid to the keeping of a supply of humus or plant food in the soil. After the average soil has produced two or three crops of fruit the nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid are seldom present in the soil in an available form. In sufficient quantity to develop a good crop, and the growth and fruitfulness of the trees are lessened. By the sowing of a cover crop each year, about the 1st of August, it is possible to keep up the supply of humus and increase the water-holding power of the soil. By the use of cover crops the application of stable manure, wood ashes, ground bone and other fertilizers, many of our fruit growers have been able to improve the productiveness of their orchards, and grow fruit of the highest quality, but many of their neighbors are slow to profit by the example.

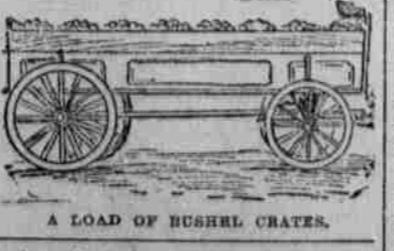
Too little attention is paid to the destruction of injurious insects and fungous diseases. While many commercial as well as amateur fruit growers are convinced that first-class fruit cannot be grown without the systematic use of both insecticides and fungicides the proportion that practice the thorough spraying of their orchards is small. Many have tested them in a small way, but often from lack of persistence or thoroughness the results have been but partially successful and further attempts have been abandoned, although it has been repeatedly demonstrated that the canker worm, codling moth, plum curculio and other chewing insects can be destroyed by the arsenites, and the sucking insects by sprays containing kerosene, while such fungous diseases as apple scab, bitter rot, pear leaf blight and leaf curl can be controlled by applications of bordeaux mixture and copper sulphate solutions.

With many varieties of plums and peaches the removal of a portion of the fruit will increase the size and value of that remaining and lessen the check to growth of the trees. The same is true to a certain extent with such varieties of apples as set large crops of fruit, while still young, and before they have made much growth. In the case of peaches the loss from neglect to thin the fruit before the pits begin to harden is often very great. When the trees are heavily laden the removal of one-half to three-fourths of the crop will often increase rather than diminish the yield in bushels, while the market value may be more than doubled. Careless and sometimes dishonest packing is too prevalent. All fruit should be carefully graded, and the grower should be a guarantee that the fruit in each package is up to grade.—L. R. Taft, in American Agriculturist.

Crates For the Farm.
Every farmer should have a few bushel crates. The illustration shows one of the crates ready for use. It is a slat crate throughout. The corner pieces are American elm two and a quarter-inch corner sawed, thus one piece after it is sawed will make two pieces to nail slats on. The slats are Norway pine slat, one lath cutting joint three lengths without waste. The two pieces the bottom slats are nailed to are not lath, but elm fence pickets one-half inch thick. These hold walls better than Norway pine and are stronger than common lath. The corner posts are fourteen inches long, the end slats twelve inches and the side slats fourteen and a quarter inches deep twelve inches wide and seven and a half inches long. If you let the side



slats project over the ends of the end slats the outside measurement will be twelve and a half by seventeen inches, instead of twelve by seventeen and a half inches. One might think that one-half inch would not make any difference, but it does, in just this way: A crate twelve by seventeen and a half inches works to advantage in a wagon box, while twelve and a half by seventeen works to a disadvantage. Three or four neighbors can decide on the number of crates they want, and then give their order to some local planing mill and get the material cut ready for nailing at a fraction of what it would cost for each one to place his



order. It is better than employing a carpenter, as the pieces must be exactly the same length—a difficult thing to accomplish when the cutting is done by hand.

The wagon illustrated is loaded with boxes of potatoes ready for market. You will notice that I have not only crates for potatoes, but a rack for the crates. This rack holds just fifty-two crates. They are placed two deep and three deep by side, except the end tie of crates, which are placed with the long dimensions parallel with the long dimension of the wagon. Each layer will then hold twenty-six bushels of potatoes by weight without rounding them up. So these two extra crates fill up the lower layer of boxes after the top layer has been unloaded, thus making our load weigh out fifty bushels.—Elias F. Brown, in Orange Judd Farmer.

GOOD ROADS.

Concerted Movement Advised.

M. C. STRATTON, of Grand Traverse, Mich., writes to ask how farmers of a community can go about it to induce the Government to construct a sample of good roads in the county or in a given section of a county. There are several ways to make a start to interest Uncle Sam in the good roads proposition in a locality, but the best way, if there is an organization for a basis, is given below, says the Minneapolis Times.

In many of the counties of the Middle West, or more properly of the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, there are organized agricultural societies. The writer is acquainted with many of these that have monthly meetings. Their membership is usually made up of leading and intelligent farmers. If the members of one of these societies would like to have a sample road in their county, possibly from one end of the county to the other, so that all may have an opportunity to see and test it, a motion should be offered at one of the regular meetings that the society petition the Government to build a sample good road in the county of the society. While the move is being made, it would be as well to request that the Government send engineers and road making experts to investigate the road building materials of the county and the conditions of the county, and to make a report on the proper material to use in the locality and the best general system to employ.

At this point there is apt to be a pretty lively discussion as to the best means of getting this petition to the attention of Uncle Sam. More than likely one or two members of the society have a personal recollection of the President. McKinley has been making friends over these United States for more than a generation, and he knows an amazing lot of people. If the society happens to be in Iowa more than half the members are apt to have an acquaintance with that canny old Scotchman, Mr. Wilson—Jamie Wilson, the Secretary of Agriculture. These men will want the petition sent to the President or to the Secretary of Agriculture. Others will have other suggestions as to the best way to move on the Government. Some will want to write letters to their Senators and others to their Congressmen. So far as the President or Secretary of Agriculture is concerned, each may as well be left out of the question. It does no good to write to them. I know, because one of the under secretaries at the White House the other day was inquiring "What in thunder is causing all these good roads letters to come to the President?" Naturally they are referred.

The way to do is to come to the Congressmen and Senator in organized fashion. They are used to such things, and will not mind a bit. After the society has adopted the motion a petition should be drawn up to the Congressmen. This petition should read something like this:

"To the Hon. _____, Representative in Congress for the _____ District of (State): We, the undersigned members of the _____ Society (name of society), respectfully petition you to use your influence to secure a sample good road for this county. We ask that the Government send to this county its roadmakers and engineers to report on the most durable and economical materials and the kind of roads which may be constructed to the best advantage in this county."

This is just as good as thought two pages of typewritten foolscap be sent to the Congressmen. This should be signed by every member of the society. After it is signed and forwarded a copy of the resolution authorizing the petition, and a copy of the petition names should be sent to the two Senators of the State. The society should request the co-operation of the Senators in the work of securing a sample road for the county.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

International Lesson Comments For July 25.

Subject: God Calls Abram, Gen. xii, 1-2; Golden Text, Gen. xii, 2—Memory Verses, 1-3—Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

Introduction.—Thus far the Bible story has been a history of the entire race, from this point to the close of Genesis a single family (Abraham) is brought into prominent notice, and the rest of the tribes of men are referred to only incidentally.

1. Abram. The name was afterward changed to Abraham, meaning the "father of a multitude." He was born two years after the death of Noah, and about half way between Adam and Christ. "Get thee up," says the Lord, "for thou art better than he loved his house and desert friends, and whether he could willingly leave all to go along with God. This appears to be the second call. For some unknown reason Abram and his company remained at Haran for a number of years instead of going into Canaan. "Thy father's house," Terah being now dead, it is very probable that the family were determined to go no further, but to settle at Haran, and as Abram might have felt inclined to stop with them in this place, hence the ground and necessity of the second call recorded here. Abram says: "I will show thee." God does not tell him what it is, that He may still cause him to walk by faith and not by sight. The apostle assures us that in all this Abram had spiritual views (Heb. 11: 8-10); he looked for a better country, and considered the land of promise only as typical of the heavenly inheritance, which he was called upon to separate himself from all the idolatrous influences of friends and country.

A great nation. There are seven distinct promises in verses 2 and 3. When God called him away from his own people He promised to make him the distinguished head of a great nation. This promise required great faith; he was seventy-five years old and as yet had no child. A great nation would be one of large numbers, of noble character, of great industry, blessing others—a nation which should serve and obey God. "Thy name great." Known, honored and loved by multitudes of people. It is a remarkable fact that perhaps no man ever has ever been so widely and so permanently honored. "A blessing." By his integrity, wisdom and faith his life has been a great blessing to the whole world. He was the father of Isaac, who was the father of Jacob, who was the father of Joseph, who was the father of Jesus Christ.

3. "That blessing thee," etc. Abram's cause was to be God's cause. This is still true in the case of the righteous man. 2 Chron. 16: 9. "If thou wilt by the prosperity in the Messiah who shall spring from thee." "All families." By family is meant here, and often elsewhere, a people, or nation, regarded as one great family descended from a common parent, who is blessed. The gospel of Christ shall be preached throughout the world and great blessings will be given to all mankind.

4. Abram departed. His obedience was speedy and submissive; for he went out, not knowing whether he went, but knowing what he followed. "Had spoken," says the Lord, "commanded him to go, but had given him many promises. These promises were early fulfilled in a measure, assuring him of their complete fulfillment; he could realize the reasonableness of the command of the Lord. "Lot." Lot was Abram's nephew, the son of his brother Haran. "Haran." Sometimes written Charran. "My princess," afterwards changed to Sarah, "a princess," that is, a princess for all nations and no longer for Abram alone. "Sons—golden in Haran." This was the title to the land which God gave to Abram, and took at the command of God a journey to this promised land, nor ceased till he arrived in it; so should we cast away every weight, come out from the workers of iniquity, set out for the kingdom of God, nor ever rest till we reach the heavenly country. "Into—Canaan they came." It was the duty of the people that Abram should go to Canaan, and now, after several years' delay at Haran, God calls him again, and this time Abram reacts the land that had been promised as a home for himself and his descendants.

6. "Passed through." Abram passed through the land from the north toward the south. "Place of Shechem" (Heb. V.) Between Mounts Ebal and Gerizim, the place of Moreh" (R. V.) Moreh was probably the original owner of this oak grove in Shechem. "In the land." No doubt Abram had been in Canaan, expecting to find a real paradise, but now two difficulties confront him: 1. The Canaanite was in the land to interfere with his right of possession. 2. There was a severe famine in the land at just this time. Faith has its trials as well as its answers. It is not to be imagined that the man of faith, having pushed out from the shore of circumstances finds it all smooth and easy sailing.

7. "Lord appeared." In what way this appearance was made we know not; it was probably by the great angel of the covenant, the Christ. The appearance, whatever it was, perfectly satisfied Abram, and proved itself to be supernatural and divine. It is worthy of remark that Abram is the first man to whom God has appeared, has shown Himself or appeared. "Will I give." God was dealing with Abram not in his private and personal capacity merely, but with a view to high and important interests in future ages. "An altar." This solemn act of devotion he made an open profession of his religion, established the worship of the true God and declared his faith in the promise.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPICS.

July 25—"Missions True Philanthropy." Gal. vi, 1-10.

Scripture Verses.—I John iii, 16; Matt. xviii, 33; Rom. x, 13, 14, 15; John xv, 16; Prov. xi, 25; John xv, 5; Luke xlii, 21, 29; Ps. lxxii, 8; John xii, 32.

LESSON THOUGHTS.
It was not intended that those to whom Christ made known his purpose of grace should preserve it as a profound secret. The command was and is, "Go ye and teach."
If we put forth no helping hand to the poor and perishing it matters not what pretensions to piety we may make, we are not true disciples of Christ.
The more we have of the missionary spirit the stronger do we become. "In watering others, our own souls shall be watered."
SELECTIONS.
The look of sympathy, the gentle word.
Spoken so low that only angels heard; The secret act of pure self-sacrifice, Unseen by men, but marked by angels' eyes.
These are not lost.
The kindly plan devised for others' good, So seldom guessed, but little understood, The quiet, steadfast love that strove to win Some wanderers from the ways of sin.
These are not lost.

Life is hard for many people and we have no right to withhold any look or word or touch or act of love which will lighten the load or cheer the heart of any fellow struggler. The best use we can make of our life is to live so that we shall be a benediction to every one we meet.
I shall pass through this world but once. Any good thing therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer it, or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.
Amid the snares misfortune lays "Unseen, beneath the steps of all, Blest is the love that seeks to raise, And stay and strengthen those who fall; Till, taught by him who for our sake Bore every form of life's distress, With every passing year we make The sum of human sorrows less.

EPWORTH LEAGUE MEETING TOPICS.

July 25—"True Philanthropy." Gal. vi, 1-10.

Philanthropy is unselfish love for mankind. It is not confugal love. It is neither fraternal, paternal, nor marital. It may not be sweeter than these, but it is wider in its scope. Every lover is not a philanthropist, but every philanthropist is a true lover of the race. His is a kindly character. And if he be a king he can never be happy while his subjects wear shackles. He cannot live in gladness while his fellows live in grief. That was the experience of Howard. It was the experience of Florence Nightingale. It was the sorrow of Africa that broke the heart of Livingstone. The seventh Earl of Shaftesbury wrote in his journal: "India, what can I do for your countless myriads? There are two things—good government and Christianity. O God, tip my tongue with fire." What can I do? That is always a leading question with the true philanthropist. His is the very soul of the noblest altruism. He saves others; himself he cannot save. He is not selfish, but he is unselfish. True philanthropy has three prominent characteristics: A loveless world would be a lifeless one. Love seeks the lost. Love helps the helpless. Love shines the homeless. Love gives the sweetest solace to those who sorrow. It is not only the greatest principle. Love is the essence of the greatest personality. God is love. Jesus "gave his life a ransom for many." He said, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me." But this is a giving up that brings wealth. It will bring burdens. But the surrender of the lesser value is sure to bring the supreme wealth.
Hear God's voice say: "For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron." If God helps us it is because we have helped others. If we are comforted it is that we have given solace. If we have gifts we must give. Help that is hoarded will hinder. If we serve God we must save men.

RAMS' HORN BLASTS.

THE book that has inspired the race does not need to prove its own inspiration. The wealth of a life will sometimes depend on its wastes. Some think they are sinless because they are godless. You cannot follow Christ without confessing Him.

Peace with God gives power with men.

If men would have God's rest they must be weary in God's work.

He who gives his body to sensuality gives his soul to suicide.

No safer harbor is gained by tacking before the wind of truth.

Our bitterest tears are shed over our brightest blessings.

The only way to feed the sheep is to follow the shepherd.

Goodness may win gold but gold will never win goodness.

Most of us would rather watch others than work ourselves.

Our adversary should often be spelled perversity.

The question of the Son solves the question of our sin.

Christ tasted the gall of sin without knowing its guilt.

The darkness of night throws a fierce light on many of our deeds.

God gives no goods to those who are not seeking the chief good.

The best thing will be but still the man who only seeks the staff.

He who is only passively willing to do right will find himself actively wishing to do wrong.

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

American gold miners in Korea are prospering.
There is a good market for American shoes in South Africa.
The elm beetle is devastating many sections of Connecticut.
A twelve-theatre vaudeville combine has been formed in the West.
A Marconi wireless telegraph plant may be established at Cape Race, N. F.
Test wells are being sunk near Hartsville, Ala., in a search for asphaltum.
The butter output of Minnesota this year will exceed that of any previous year.
It is stated that an American milk company will establish a branch in London.
A combination of soft coal interests was said to be just on the point of completion.
Various associations in New York City have planted 2890 trees on the streets in six months.
Andrew Carnegie has offered St. Johns, N. F., \$50,000 for a library under the usual conditions.
A history of the Patent Office in Washington, D. C., is to be compiled by Chief Clerk Shepard.