but to rise in almighty stren against our doom—and rescue

So Jesus came, not merely to weep out to help, and by His own tears and

His own agony and His own blood to meet our peril and our penalty and

and so we read of another instance

tears that we deserved to shed. These were the pains that we deserved to

suffer. But as our great Substitute and Sacrifice, He bore our sins in His

own body on the tree, and having paid the penalty and satisfied the

claims of justice. He comes in the

glad message of the Gospel to an-

tale typical of the atonement, the story of a dove pursued by a hawk

until in desperation it flung itself into the bosom of Vishnu, one of their

deities. But the hawk demanded sat-

her lawful prey and that Vishnu must

just to its claims. Then Vishnu, hold-

ing the trembling dove in her bosom.

bared her breast and bade the hawk

much as would compensate for the

dove, while all the time the dove lay fluttering there and knowing the fear-

ful cost of her deliverance. Yes, we are safe within His bosom, but oh,

the cost to Him. "He saved us, Him-self He could not save." He wipes

iway our tears, but in order to do
his He had to weep when there was
no eye to pity and no arm to save.
Don't you think the least that you
could do would be to thank Him and

give Him your heart, your love, your

We have yet one more picture. Luke 19:41. He was entering Jeru-

salem from Olivet. He had just turned that point where the whole

city suddenly bursts upon the trav-eler's view. As He gazed upon it in its singular beauty, there arose be-

few years later was to fill all that

valley: a city besieged, cruel Roman legions around on every hill top, the

parrowing cordon of destruction, a breach at last in the walls of defense,

the breaking in of the brutal con-queror, the streets running with

maidens and little children in the

ruel grasp of the conqueror, and

bee, a long train of captives going

forth to distant lands while behind them lay a plowed field of desolation

here once their beautiful city had

and as He saw it all and how it

They tell us that He is here to-

time, there will come a time, when

He can do nothing for you but weep

They tell of a judge before whom was brought for punishment his old-est friend. As he stood up to pro-

nounce the sentence upon him, the memory of their boyhood days to-

gether came upon the judge's beart

with overwhelming force and he broke out in floods of weeping. "My friend," he said, "how can I, by a

single word, consign you to a felon's

cell and a life of banishment from

nome and friends and all that earth

holds dear? But I am a judge and must be just. Why did you force me to do this thing?" And they wept to-

holy through His love.

lead, the Temple rising in smoke

grateful tears?

levour of her own living fiesh

not only be merciful to the dove

nounce our pardon and salvation.

When Hercules came to the place where the helpless virgin lay bound upon the rock and the dragon was coming to devour her, her parents New York City.—The famous head of the Christian Alliance, the Rev. A. B. Simpson, on Sunday preached a notable sermon, having for its subject "The Gospel of Tears." The texts

us wept .- John 11:35. And when He was come near He held the city, and wept over it .--

Who in the days of His flesh, when the had offered up prayers and sup-plications with strong crying and tears unto Him that was able to save

Him from death, and was heard in that He feared.—Heb. 5:7. Who has not wept? Weeping we begin life as helpless babes and, amid tears of mourning friends, pass out to the grave. Tears are the badges of sorrow. How can they be the expression of the Gospel, the glad tidings of great joy and divine love? And yet redemption has trans-rmed the curse into a blessing and

made a rainbow of our tears. Jesus wept." This little phrase, shortest in the Bible, has more in it than all the books that man has written. A single drop of ink could write it, but all the world could not contain its depths of love.

It tells me that my Redeemer is aman. Tears are human and the tears of Jesus proclaim Him my Brother and my Friend. He is the great heroic Head of our fallen race. One has come to us who is "bone of our bone" and "flesh of our flesh" and has the right to represent us; who is able to right our wrongs and recover our lost heritage of happiness and

When God determined to save this world. He did not send some ry angel. He did not come in mighty angel. His own awful deity; but He stooped to become a man that He might meet us in a gentle human form of which we should not be afraid. How the Roman Catholic clings to the tender sympathy of the virgin mother, but we do not need even woman's tender-ness to introduce us to the Father's heart; for Jesus Christ, our Saviour has a hear both of woman and of man. He has been an infant child He has traversed every staof the pilgrimage of man from the cradle to the grave. He has been everywhere that we have been. He has felt everything that we can feel. He knows our nature. He bears our name. He wears our humanity. And for evermore the Head of this universe, the King of Kings, the Lord of angels shall be a Man like us, our Friend "that sticketh closer than a

the

OPIUS

ov D

ake

Oh, what a gospel of comfort we find in the humanity of Christ. You can come to Him to-night as you would to the gentlest friend, the most intelligent father, the noblest man you ever knew; and though we have sinned and gone far astray, "He is not ashamed to call us brothren.

They tell us that He is able to sympathize with our sorrows. He wept those tears for others. He saw two breaking hearts before Him. He felt their agony! He groaned in spirit and was troubled and at last He broke down altogether and burst into a flood of tears. How we thank Him

for those tears.

This salvation is not all for the pearly gates, the streets of gold and the glorious Heaven that is coming bye and bye. We need a lot of it down here in this broken-hearted world amid our poverty and pain, our sickness and death, our broken friendships, our wrecked homes, our wrongs and sorrows and, thank God, He has it for us. He has experienced it and He has not forgotten it and still in His heavenly home we are told "He is able to be touched with the feeling

He was a child and has felt ever childish sorrow. He had the hard struggle to support His mother at Natareth and He knows all about hard work and hard times Her was ed and scorned and He under stands the sense of wrong and sting of insult. He was deceived, betrayed of Insult. He was deceived, betrayed and murdered and there is no wrong or insult can come to us that He hand borne and is still ready to bear Yes. He has felt the awin weight of sin, for there was an hour when He sank under His Father' wrath in punishment for the sins of He knows the cloud of spir itual darkness. He knows the weakness and agony of death and He is

how we thank God for Christ and

must sink forever. It was the sight of that horror that had brought Him

from Heaven to earth. It was the thought of man perishing in ever-lasting darkness that had made Him

glad to live and suffer and die, and as it all rose before Him as through a glass in the tomb of Lazarus "Jesue

Did Christ o'er sinners w

Oh, that we might realize it as He

And shall our tears he dry!
Christ never thought or spake of erns! punishment in cold, hard ords. He did it with a breaking mart. He did it with tendorness and arm, but none the less He did it; or none grow so well as He that ternal sin must bring eternal hell and that all we knew and fear of eath is but a paradise compared th that second doath...

gether, but it was too late to save him from his fate. From that scene a gospel of love and sympathy and help speaks to us through the of weeping, he went forth a doomed, tears of Bethany.

The tears of Jesus tell us that He ruined man to spend his days in fruitunderstands our danger, our destiny and our estate. He shed those tears Oh, sinner, beware! lest some day on the Throne of Judgment you look in the face of a weeping Saviour and hear Him say: "How often would I over the grave of Lazarus. The meant much more than a sense of b hear Him say: "How often would ! have gathered you even as hen doth reavement. He was not weeping be cause He had lost Lazarus. eather her broad under her wings not weeping because the sisters at Bethany had lost their brother. He and ye would not. Oh, that thou hadst known the things that belong knew that Lazarus was coming forth

Blessed Friend

to thy peace, but now they are hid from thine eyes." again in a little while and that the sorrow would be forgotten in the glad reunion. Oh, no, He saw deeper than that. He saw in the grave of Lazarus Cheapness. every grave that had been opened and filled through earth's forty cen-turies and that would be filled in the After all that may be said on the subject of advertising, the fact recenturies that have passed mains that the most powerful argusince then. He saw all the horrors and agonies of the battlefield, the ocean wreck, the lingering deathbed, ment that can be used is that of cheapness. People will buy things because they are cheap, where the the scourge of famine and pestilence and the ravages of the king of terrors consideration of quality would have no effect whatever. People have come with the millions and billions of vic-tims that he has smitten in the past to look upon advertisements as a six thousand years; and as He saw it means of finding where they can buy all, realized it all, and the vision goods the cheapest. An advertiseloomed in jurid horror before His Omniscient eye, He realized the tear-ful curse of sin and His heart broke ment should always contain the price of the article advertised. In fact, unless you can offer an article down in agony and sorrow. Nay more, He saw a sadder sight cheaper than it can be purchased anywhere else, there is not much use ad-He saw a deeper grave. He saw the eternal grave beyond all, that we be vertising it. The people who are inheld in death. He saw the death that hever dies; the fire that never is fluenced by advertisements are the great middle class, whose incomes are wenthed; the yawning gulf of endlimited and whose constant study is

> TWO CIRLS MET FIVE BEARS. Miss Carplins S. Barnes, of Watkins, N. Y., and Miss Isabel M. Chandier, of Ithaca, N. Y., were much startled while walking down the mountain from Mount Elliott Springs, in Virginia, to come upon two old bears and three cubs feeding in a field. Not realizing the nature of the animals at first the young women approached, and one of the old animals, vidently thinking the intruders were after their cubs, showed fight. The young women ran screaming back to letely overcome and required the ervices of a physician.

> to adjust their purchases to fit them.

-Advertising:

EPWORTH LEAGUE LESSONS

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20.

Liberal Toward God-Mark 12: 41-41.

Pasages for reference: Exod. 25: 36, 5 6; Prov. 11; 24, 25; 2 Cor. 1-5, 12: 9: 6-12.

Gifts show the strength of our love to dear ones. We fit their needs and and all around were frantic with tears, but Hercules cried, "This is no time for tears; this hour is for ressacrifice time and conveniences. not necessities, to get them. Ex-travagance growing out of a love for cue," and he slew the dragon and saved the maiden. display is to be condemned. Some times a costly box of cintment brok en over weary feet does more good than many gifts to the poor. Pity the young fellow who is not willing to miss his lunch for days, to walk home instead of paying car fare, to press his own clothing, to save at of His tears in Heb. 5:7. These were every possible place in order to buy the tears of Gethsemane and the anguish of His passion. These were the a fine diamond to bind promises with his sweetheart. Let the careless son or daughter at once plan to sun mother's heart with caresses, with surprise, fancy, or useful articles made by roobing aleep, with gifts that are usable and mean going without some coveted thing yourself. At all costs, cultivate love. God save from an economy that leads to stingi-O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head;
Our lead was laid on Thee;
Thou stoodest in the sinner's stend,
Didst bear all sin for me;
Jehovah lifted up His rod,
O Christ, it fell on Thee;
Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God,
Thy bruising healeth me. If the great love of Christ will not move us to liberality toward him, then we will be "close" every place Let love dictate the gifts to cause. She who loved much else. his cause. (Mary Magdalone) saved and sacrificed to give him a coatly anointing. He is our Elder Brother. Will our Hindu mythology has a strange gifts to his body, the church, flesh, the poor, spell weak, bloodless, shabby love? Let us imitate the widow, going without needed things, trusting him for future care that we sfaction, declaring that the dove was may help fill the church collection boxes.

Jesus had been severely and pr sistently abused by the Jewish offi-cials. He clearly condemned their hypocrisy, but at once cried out "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem" (Matt. 23: 37). There was no anger-roughness. Indignation brought in no harshness. He was tender and alert to the obscure act of the widow It is not easy to always keen a touchable heart and a gentle Though some temple authorities were dishonest, the widow did not abuse and refuse all. God, not the priests, tested her heart and faithfulness.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR NOTES

SEPTEMBER TWENTY-NINTH.

Home missions: Religious progress in our cities. Jonah 1: 1-3: 3: 1-10: 4: 9-11. Prayer for a city. Gen. 18: 23-33. One household saved. Josh. 2: 14-

A cfty purged, 1 Kings 18: 40-46.

A city wept over. Luke 19: 41-44. A city evangelized. Acts 19: 13-20. The ideal city. Rev. 21: 1-4. Whoever cries against the wicked-

ness of a city is not crying against the city, but for it (Jonah 1: 2), Nothing will save a museums or sanitation or parks or free schools-until it has repented of its sin and turned to the Lord.

What our cities need is not the proclamation of law, but the offer of the baye been prevented if they is the baye been prevented if they I only received film, He cried, "If a hadat known even now in this day the things that belong to thy mercy; though the law must be pro claimed first.

tage, but now they are hid from lue eyes." It was too late; but on yet He had for them His tears. These tears tell us of Christ's com-Our fathers had foreign missions and home evangelization; we have these, and also we have foreign missions at home, for the antipodes has risen up at our back doors. They tell us how He longs

Cities bring human sin and suffer ing where all can see it, and be moved to relieve it. London citizens night with infinite pity and power to wine away your tears, to wash away alone give away some twenty million your sins and make you happy and dollars every year. New York city had in 1830 But they tell us also that if you re-fuse and reject Him, there may come

place of worship for every 1,853 of its people; in 1885, one for every 2. If a great revival should break out, the people would be obliged to take turns going to church.

Every Christian Endeavor Society should be in close touch with some city mission, helping its meetings with singing if in the city, sending flowers and clothing if in the country, and in each case praying for it and giving to it.

Sixty languages are spoken in Chi cago, and 90 per cent of the people are foreign by birth or parentage. Chicago is the second German city of the world, and the first Polish

Of 1.280 families visited once in single section of Chicago, 1,220 did not possess a copy of the Bible.

HIS OWN KNEW HIM.

One of the occupations in Australia is sheep-raising. There are large ranches upon which many sheep and lambs find food, and the shepherds guard their own.

One day a man was arrested for stealing a sheep. The man claimed that the sheep was his own, that he had been missing from the flock for some days, but, as soon as he saw

the animal he knew him. The other man claimed the sheep and said he had owned him since he was a lamb, and that he had never been away from the flock.

The indge was puzzled how to decide the matter. At last he sent for the sheep. He first took the man in whose possession the sheep was found to the courtyard, and told him to call the sheep.

The animal made no response, only to raise his head and look frightened as if in a strange place and among strangers.

Bidding the officers to take the man back to the court-room, he told them to bring down the defendant The accused man did not wait until he entered the yard, but at the gate, and where the sheep could not see him, he began a poculiar call. once the sheep bounded toward the gate, and by his actions showed that

a familiar voice was calling, "His own knows him," said the judge.-The Sunday Companion.

A BIG LOSER.

Mrs. Myles-"I see the twentyfour-year-old son of a London dry goods man is a bankrupt, having managed to get rid of \$2,100,000 since he came of age."

Mrs. Styles-"Oh, well, boys will

Mrs. Myles-"Well, this looks as if a boy had an ambition to be bridge whist player."-Yonker



Heavy Weight Seeds.

According to the Canadian experimental farms' report the selection of plump and well-ripened seed for sowing is a great advantage. In each seed is laid up a store of food to be used by the young plant in the early stages of its growth. In a shrivelled seed the store which can be drawn ou is very meagre and the growth un der such circumstances is slow, but in a well-developed and plump kernel the supply is abundant and the plant starts out with a degree of which is usually maintained and the resulting crop, all other conditions being equal, is usually satisfactory.

The Morgan Horse.

Frequent reference has in the last year been made to the plans of the Department of Agriculture to rescue the Morgan horse type. Referring again to the matter one of our con-

temporaries says: Our Government has at last made modest beginning, and has placed the Morgan at the head of the stud. This is practically the original American trotting roadster, with much of the individual beauty and action of the Hackney, so much so that he has been called the American Hackney. If these horses are bred to the right kind of mares and scrupulous attention is paid to reproducing and, if possible, intensifying the best points of the Morgan type, while at the same time keeping the size up to a wellproportioned horse of about 15.2 deep the foundation for a great Government stud, which will be a con stantly increasing source of wealth to the country .- Indianapolis Farmer.

Dry Soil as a Deodorizer.

We do not use any board floors and have no need of them. With dry soil, a tight roof and good vertilation no deodorizer is needed in this climate. If you must have a board floor, by all means put it up from the ground so that there will not be harbor for rats or other vermin. The following from Poultry Life in America gives the ideas of a correspondent of that paper, and they are the same as those given in many other poultry journals:

Don't let your poultry houses get solute necessity, and while you are making the floor you might as well 11/2 dozen to the case. raise it three feet and let the heas boards rather, sprinkle a little dry soll and there will be no bad odor.

the melon, berry or potato patch. It dozen to case. is always best to keep some dry soil When the weather is dry your chicks and four dozen maximum loss, do not need protection from the rain, but when it is wet it is too late to sheltered feeding grounds. An open total loss, five dozen to case ad will answer it.

A Cold Dairy Without Ice.

An ingenious woman has devised a plan for having good, cold milk and butter all summer without ice. It is a home-made dairy, is so cheap, easily taken care of, and is successful. I will give the plan, and any house wife can have it with very little work

Get four pieces of scantling 2x4 inches, six feet long, and nail pieces two feet long each way, about 2 1/2 feet from the ground, and nail pieces of the same at the top. Then board over top and also lay a floor at bottom. Now put a shelf on each side and cover all around and on top with nice elean bran sacks or burlap. Leave one side open and put loops on it, and nails on the side to fasten it.

Put a tub on top and fill it with water, and put woolen strips of cloth two and three inches wide in it, so that they feed the water down and keep the sacking wet all the time. The air blowing through the wet sacks keeps everything almost as cool as if it were in a refrigerator, and the butter and milk tastes better than if it were shut from the air, and will keep fresh much longer in this dairy. An old blanket makes the best feeding strips; put in enough to have three or four to each side.

This dairy was kept in the yard under a shade tree, but the back porch is equally as good a place and more convenient. Any one who tries this plan, I am sure, will be delighted it -H. E. K., in the American Cultivator.

Pointers For Milkers.

Cows should be milked in a comfortable, clean, thoroughly drained and well-lighted place.

Every time you abuse and frighter cow, you throw her milk and batter machinery out of gear. The value of a cow should be fixed

by the amount of fat there is in her milk, and what it costs to produce The udder should be carefully cleaned before commencing to milk

and the last drop of milk should be drawn from the udder. Heavy milkers are often rough boned cows with large frames, but

joints and ill-shapes are not essential in the make-up of a good cow. To allow a certain quantity of food to each cow in the herd allke

may result in an insufficient quantity

for some and teo much food for others. To realize the greatest profit, th dairyman should have cows bred dis-tinctly for milk. To combine milk and beef in one animal is a sure fail-

ure for either or both. If your cow has a sore teat, try to get the sore spot in the palm of your hand. You will find that she

will make less fuss about the k

of milking if you do this In buying a dairy cow look well to the udder. It should be well up in front and high up in the rear, teats of good size, and well placed and far enough apart so that the animal can be milked without constantly hitting the knuckles.

The Composition of Eggs. If the poultry keeper knows the

mposition of eggs he will better understand how to feed to furnish the proper food elements needed to produce them. Scientists have found, aftar many analyses, that eggs contain about five per cent. water, seventeen per cent, protein and thirty three per cent, carbohydrates.

There is only about twice as much carbohydrates as protein, while in most grain there are from six to ten times as much. Wheat bran, which is considered very rich in protein, contains more than three times as much carbohydrates as protein. Wheat contains nearly seven times as much: oats, five times; corn, nine times, and barley, eight times. Oil meal, on the other hand, contains nearly as much protein as carbohydrates; gluten meal, one and one-third times as much carbohydrates as protein; cottonseed meal, twice as much; cow's milk, nearly as much; dried blood, fifty-two times as much; meat meal, nearly thirty times as much.

When it is desired to make a ration of any of the grains for the produchands high, the department will do tion of eggs, it can be seen that good work and will lay broad and it is necessary to mix with any of them some of the concentrated feeds, which contain a great deal of protein. Thus, if wheat is fed, meat meal should be taken into the ration. If corn is made the bulk of the grain ration, a liberal amount of dried blood should also be fed. Since water makes up a half of the composition of eggs, it is essential that the laying hens have an abundance of clean water at all times of the day .-Colman's Rural World.

New York Egg Rules.

Several changes have been made lately in the egg rules of the New York Mercantile Exchange. The general requirements for the leading grades are now as follow:

Extras-Free from dirty eggs, of to smelling bad. If you are in a good uniform size, eighty per cent, damp location a board floor is an absweet eggs; maximum loss permitted,

Ectra Firsts-Reasonably clean play under it in bad weather. Then and of good average size; fifty per when you clean the house, or the cent. fresh, reasonably full, strongbodied, sweet eggs; balance-other than the loss-may he defective in The soil mixed with the droppings strength or fullness but must be makes an elegant top dressing for sweet; maximum total loss, three

Firsts-Same as extra firsts except under cover to use in bad weather. forty per cent. maximum fresh, etc.,

Seconds-Reasonably clean and of fair average size; thirty per cent. prepare it, so remember they need fresh, reasonably full eggs; maximum It is important to shippers to know

> what "loss" means in this connection. and especially in view of the recent activity of the Health Board in preventing the sale of very inferior re jections; the rules provide: "19. 'Loss,' as used in these rules,

> shall comprise all rotten, spotted, broken (leaking), broken yelked, hatched (blood-veined) and eggs. Very small, very dirty, cracked (not leaking), badly heated, badly shrunken and salt eggs shall be counted as half loss in all grades excepting dirties and checks."

Any egg containing a considerable quantity of the rejections classed above as full loss are now very ob jectionable to buyers, and shippers are advised to candle out all such before shipment .- From the Country Gentleman.

Farm Notes.

Don't allow the hogs to become lousy, when a very light spraying with some of the prepared insecticides will rid the animals of these

Barley makes a fine feed for hogs. Grow some this year. The cheapest lot of pigs the writer has ever brought up to 150 pounds had barley as their main ration.

An Iowa man has provided a cement swimming tank for his pigs. He keeps it filled with fresh, flowing water all the time, and claims that his pigs thrive in it better than in mud.

In California the experiment will be made of crossing the Merino and Persian breeds of sheep, with the object of producing a breed with a large fleece of wool and superior carcass for mutton.

Sometimes hogs will not thrive, although they have an abundance of pasture and grain. There is such a thing as keeping hogs too long on clover and the system demands something else. Cut down the rations for a while and feed some charcoal, sait and copperas. This frequently will start a hog on the up-grade.

A correspondent asks whether it pays to "hog down" corn. Many do not think it a good practice to all hogs the run of a large field. But if any five acres can be fenced off, and the hogs are turned in early, they will harvest it without much waste. Se sow cow peas on a few acres, and turn their hogs in about September 15 .- Indiana Farmer.

A correspondent asks whether it would be feasible to fatten hogs close to creamerles or cheese factories, something after the manner in which steers are fattened at distilleries. No doubt with proper care hogs could be fattened off on whey and grain with profit. The finishing or fattening period would have to run over ten or twelve weeks.—Indiana Farmer.

An Old Hunter's Memories

By R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

The way train was dragging fto slow, monotonous length through a densely wooded part of New Jersey, when a passenger who had been gar-ing vacantly out of the window, said

to the stranger who sat beside him:
"I'm glad some of the woods are
left. I tell you, these fine houses with eupolas, and cast-fron animals on the grass, are the things that give these regions a set-back."
"How so?" inquired the other,

with a look of surprise.

"Why, because they spoil the hunting. There used to be a time that the game was so plentiful around here that there really wasn't any fun in shooting it. It seemed cruel. Sometimes I have seen two partridges sitting on a rail fence, but I would't shoot at them direct, because It didn't seem sportsmanlike. I would put a bullet in the gun and fire at a rock and try to carrom on the birds Sometimes I would fire against a rock and have the ball come back and kill a bird behind me. It took some practice, of course, but I finally got so I could do it without much chance of missing. Those draw-

shots I was always proud of." "The game must have been abund-

ant," said the other. "Indeed it was. I have seen quall sitting in strings on the pumphandle, and once a hawk swooped down on the brass rooster on the weather-vane, and was aplit as the grill. Why, it got so that the cats would not kill the birds, and I have frequently set rat-traps for woodcock because they became a nuisance, but made fine fertilizer. Sometimes they would fly into the rooms, like June-bugs, and we had to tennis rackets handy to knock them down with. All kinds of birds became so monotonous on the table that corned beef was developed into a real luxury. One day I was out driving when a big thunder storm came up, and a great cloud of birds was moving over me and in the same direction. They kept the rain off, and not a drop touched me, while

earth, drowned." The man of hunting reminiscences paused for breath and wiped away a tear of regret regret for the changed condition of things-when the other sald:

many of the birds dropped to the

"You must notice the change greatly.

"Indeed I do," replied the hunter. "It is getting so that it all you can do to find game in the market. I keep a retriever now, but he doesn't know what his mission on earth is. We use him to retrieve the tennis balls that are knocked beyond the boundary line. In the olden days my retriever would watch the birds akimming close to the grass in circles, and he would circle in the same way until the birds thought he was only playing, like themcelves. 'Then he would reverse suddenly, meet a bird and

capture it on the fly." "Did you have any other game be-

sides birds?" asked the stranger. "We did: we had wild cats that used to destroy everything. But they made fine sport. We used to stalk them. We would sit in the dining room in easy chairs, and put the tiger akin rug out on the grass. The wildcats would be attracted to it, and then we would blaze away. But now these fine houses and roads and things have driven all the game away, and that's why I am down on progress. In order to keep the birds out of the garden I used a number of stuffed enakes. You see, the birds were afraid of being charmed and eaten, so they kept away, and gave me a chance to go shooting without sitting down to it on the back stoop Now one day when the stuffed snake had frightened a plover into hysterics, I looked and happened to notice the leopard skin rug, and what do you think? One of the sheep that had strayed in went scampering off, terror stricken, and I noticed then that the leopard rug was changing

its spots.' The hunter paused for a moment, and the stranger, feeling that he must say something to fill the gap, asked, "What did you do then?"

"I just sat and watched," replied the old hunter; "and what do you think—the spots began to change into stripes, and then into checks, and from one to the other, till it looked like a kaleidoscopic tiger, and I got frightened and fled. I tell you, this building and improving ain't no good when it interferes with hunting, and there ought to be a game law to stop it."-Harper's Magazine.

An Important Decision. Under a recent decision of the

Michigan Supreme Court, announces The Inland Printer, a newspaper pub lisher can collect from an advertiser who breaks his contract only the difference between the amount of the contract and the amount secured for the space which would have been occupied by the advertiser. The publisher must make every reasonable effort to dispose of the space which the advertiser refuses to take, and if he is able to secure the same price as the advertiser contracted to pay, the inference would be that there are no damages. Unless a contract specifles a certain location it would pear to be extremely difficult under this ruling to prove damages, 2s any new order for space after the renouncing of the contract might be construed as a sale of the space which the advertiser would have taken.

Wireless For Clocks.

The regulation of clocks by wire less telegraphy seems to have been quite successful. In the experiments at Vienns of Reithoffer and Mora-wetz the clock was controlled by wireless impulses from a regulator ee and three-quarter miles away. and it kept pe-fect time, with no in-terference from stray ourrents.— Pittsburg Post-Dispatch.

Nero fiddled while Rome burned.
"Followed Coney Island's example," he explained briefly.
Herewith history was disposed to

ake a kinder view of the matter.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COM-MENTS FOR SEPT, 20 BY THE REV. A. W., HENDERSON.

Review of the Lessons From July 7 to September 22, Inclusive Golden Text, Ps. 103:8 - An

Epitome Helpful to Students. July 7.

1. The charm of Israel's history

lies in its humanness.

2. Israel sighing for slavery.

3. The wonderful providence of Israel in the wilderness only an

5. Israel's experience has pro-found spiritual significance.
6. We are all human like Israel.
July 14.

The ten commandments eter The first commandment.

The second commandment. The fourth commandment. July

The fifth commandment.

The sixth commandment.
The seventh commandment.
The eighth commandment.
The ninth commandment.
The tenth commandment. July

Moses on the mount pleading' for Israel. The golden calf a lesson and a

warning to America.
3. God's providence has made America possible. 4. Some would seem to lay it to America has a golden calf.

It is not a dream calf.

America needs to recognize God August 4.

The tabernacle.
The place of meeting.
The tabernacle holy. A clean priesthood. God's presence. Men as tabernacles.

August 11 The drunkenness of Nadab and Ablhu

To be let alone Nothing gained by its use. The liquor traffic should be abolished,

August 18. The fact of sin.
Confession of sin.
Forgiveness of sin.
Forgetting of sin.

August 25

The preparation. Israel prepared. Hobab invited. The invitation of the church.

Israel's attempt to enter Canaan

God allows the sples to be sent. The spies report.
The land was what God de-

Two men saw success We should be like Joshua and Sentember &

Doubting Israel is confounded. The brazen serpent is sugges-

Results of sin bring Israel to Salvation was simply effective.

So is Christ's salvation to-day. Israel and we make a mistake progress without God.

September 15. Moses' address a masterplece.

Book of Deuteronomy majestic. Love for God. Teaching children.

God's gifts. September 22, 1. Moses' death pathetic. • Death sad but joyous. God's promise fulfilled.

Moses work finished. Joshua called. Moses' exemplary manhood.

To work without hope is discouraging. We need the sense of progress to cheer and sustain us. To go round and round on a treadmill of mere drudgery takes our spirit out of us. Therefore mere dridgery takes our spirit out of us. Therefore, we need a deeper and larger hope. We need to have faith in mental, moral and spiritual progress, in the growth of the soul, in the unfolding of its higher powers, its larger faculties. We need to have faith that the years, as they come and go, may give us a deeper experience, may lift us to a large vision, may enable us to come nearer to God in faith, nearer to man in

human sympathy and love.-James Freeman Clarke

Saving by Believing. The Christian lifts others by be-Leving in them. He seen in each the subject of redemption. "According to thy faith be it unto thee He sees in each means not only "You can be saved if you believe;" it means also, "You can save others"—save them by be-lieving in them and in God; save them, not according to your foolish desires, but in accordance with God's intention for them, with the original law of their being.—Charles Gore,

Growing Like God. When we allow our best life to undeed, or to go out from us as pure influence, we grow like God, whose utterance creation is. And always we find it more blessed to give than to receive. We are ourselves served best by serving others.-C. G. Ames

Must Ride the Ass' Colt. To-day is the ass' colt upon which very son of man must ride into His

PERHAPS.

"I went to a fortune teller yesterday," she said, with a cunning little giggle, "and what do you suppose she

He confessed that he was a poor Well, she said it would not be

long before I would pass most of my time within the walls of a marble "Perhaps," he suggested, "you are going to become a clerk in one of our big department stores."—Chicago Record-Herald.

ANOTHER SEA YARN.

Mr. Flatdwell (his first Atlantic voyage)—"Do you know, Mary, that this ship burns 400 tons of coal every

Mrs. Flatdwell—"William Henry, have you been letting the jantter stuff you with any such fairy tale as that?"—Puck.