What mystic wonder stirred us then, With joy and love what mingled awe, Before this little slumberer, when The flowerlike face we dimly saw!

A moment there we hung appalled.
Fearing to read in life's long scrolls
Fate of this soul that we had called
Out of the vastly deep of souls.

Perhaps the Lord of Being bent
That instant to our sudden prayer—
For still the low breath came and went,
Eut peace and blessing filled the air.
—Harriet Prescott Spofford, in Harper'

@\$25252525252525252525 WEAKER SEX

C5250 [F252] BY KENNETT HARRIS.

Treloar made his contribution to the discussion impressively. He had an impressive way of saying things, in spite of his small size, delicate features and rather squeaky voice.

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'Any man who would lay his hand upon a woman, save in the way of kindness, is less than a brute," said. "The Lord created man to be woman's protector, and therefore made him in a sterner, rougher mold. It is man's part to bear the hardships and dare the dangers of life, that woman may be spared. The weakness of woman should appeal to him and inspire him with a chivalrous desire to interpose himself between her and all harm. But I don't say that woman is an inferior being, mind you."

That's very nice and magnanimous, Treloar," said Gough, with just the faintest sarcasm in his tone. "Mrs. Treloar ought to be obliged to you."

'She is," said Mrs. Treloar for herself. We all looked at her, tall, superbly formed, deep-breasted, roundarmed and blooming with perfect health. Some of us no doubt thought of her as she was before she married Treloar-the girl athlete, the Diana of the fields, woods and streams, the rainy-day, snowy-day, blowy-day girl, who played tennis, golf, basket ball and billiards in a way that made nine-tenths of her men acquaintances look foolish; who pulled an oar that even her brothers commended and ted the stunts in her college gym. Was a Skillful Wooer.

Mrs. Branksome had been with Mrs. Treloar at Smith, and perhaps that was why Mrs. Branksome turned her head quickly away and began to talk to the man on her left in a very animated manner.

There were plenty of fellows just crazy over Molly Price before Treloar appeared on the scene. After that they dropped out hopelessly.

Treloar read poetry to her, and much of it mighty poor poetry. But he read it mightily impressively and he conducted his whole wooing in an impressive manner, and Molly surrendered, almost without a fight. That was the last of her athletics. too. For some reason or other, Tretoar seemed to be quite enough for her. They were, in fact, a devoted counte.

"In many respects she is a supe vior being," continued Treloar, "Her tenderness, her idealistic nature, her purity, refinement are what we can never hope to approach. It seems to me so absurd for us to look down upon her because our muscles happen to be stronger and our physical cour

Mrs. Treloar blew him a kiss. "Still, I'm afraid the age of chivalry is really dead," said Treloar. "For one thing, we men have no opportunities to demonstrate our prow ess. Civilization is too humdrum and prosaic. One can't die for one's

She Caught the Burglar,

"I'm glad one can't," said Mrs. Branksome. "I prefer to have my own true knight alive. I find him quite useful on occasions." "I might have had a chance last

September, but I missed it," said Treloar. "Did any of you hear about that? A burglar got into our house Poor Molly was nearly scared to death." "Oh, con't tell about that," plead-

ed Mrs. Treloar. "Why not, my dear? It's nothing

to be ashamed of. I think any woman would have been frightened to wake up in the dead of night and find a burly burglar prowling about the room. I really wonder that Molly escaped nervous prostration." "Horrors!" ejaculated Mrs. Gough,

"I should have died right there. What did you do, Molly?" "She shut him up in a closet," re plied her husband, smiling.

'I was just desperate," explained Mrs. Treloar. "I was so frightened that I didn't know exactly what I was doing. He-he went into the closet and I slammed the door and locked him in."

"You wonderful creature!" Mrs. Gough. "How could you!" "I was in a sort of panic, you know," said Mrs. Treloar with height-

ened color. The Capture as She Told It.

"Then she sat there, trembling and praying for me to come," added her husband with a compasionate smile. "Perhaps it's a good thing she let him go before I came. think I should have handled him pret-

ty roughly." She let him go, did she?" asked "I couldn't stand it having him in there, I was so afraid," said Mrs. Treloar. "He promised he would give up everything he had taken if I

unlocked the door, so I did. And he went away and left the things." Well," said little Treloar, "as I say, it was perhaps better so, as it turned out. But if I had been there might have killed him. Quite like-

ly, I think. The poor girl was in a nearly fainting condition when I got

"Oh, I was so glad to see him

Later in the evening Mrs. Brank-some got Mrs. Treloar to herself. "Molly." said she, "you can fool gour husband and some other people.

but you can't fool me. I know you

too well. Now, you just tell me the truth about that burglar." Mrs. Treloar giggled a little. "I

did tell him the truth, Deb," she said.

"I was really scared when I woke up

and saw him. He had a mask on, too.' "Go on," said Mrs. Branksome, calmly. "What did you do?" How She Really Did It.

"I-I jumped out of bed and Itackled him low," said Mrs. Treloar. "He came down with just the awfulest thump, and the language he used, my dear! I had to slam his head on the floor before he would

"You poor, timid creature!" said Mrs. Branksome, pityingly. "And then what?"

"And then- Deb, you'll never breathe a word of this, will you? And then I let him get up and twisted his arm behind his back and bundled him into the closet, so I could think what I could do with him. Oh, I forgot to say I took his pistol away from him. Then I thought if I kept him he would tell what I did to him, and there would be a fuss and-Well, I made him empty out the bag he had with him and turn his pockets inside out, and then I marched him down stairs and let him out. Now, if you tell I'll never speak to you again."

Mrs. Branksome laughed until the wiped them away she said: "Then you didn't want to be a heroine?'

"I knew that Edgar wouldn't like it," said Mrs. Treloar, blushingly. "It would hurt his feelings to think that I could take care of myself. He likes to protect me-and-and, of course, I like him to. It's the way a man should feel toward his wife. Deb, seriously, you mustn't ever tellnot even your husband.

"Don't worry," said Mrs. Branksome, "I'll never tell."-New York Evening Journal.

GOV. WILLSON FOR FREEDOM OF PRESS.

> Pardons Newspaper That Criticised Judge and Prosecutor in Night-Rider Cases.

Governor Augustus E. Willson, regarded as one of the ablest lawyers n Kentucky, in one of the strongest defenses of the freedom of the press in criticism of public officials ever delivered in the South, granted a pardon to the Herald Publishing Company, of Louisville, publishers of the Louisville Herald, indicted in the Calloway and Trigg circuit courts of Western Kentucky on the charge of criminally libeling Judge Thomas P. Cook and Commonwealth's Attorney Denny P. Smith. The two officials hold office in the district in which the greater part of the night rider troubles in Western Kentucky occurred, and the paper vigorously denounced them for failure to perform their duty in prosecution of the lawless element.

The Governor said he granted the pardons "because the long series of crimes in this district which have not been punished under these officers' administration makes it necessary for the press to criticise all who can be

held responsible. "The freedom of the press, while # must be clear of malice or falsehood, is one of the greatest safeguards of the people against wrong and failure to do duty, and public officers under whose conduct such cleaned this nassy cake." crimes go practically free from punishment for a year ought to expect to be criticised, and will be unless the freedom of the press is destroyed.

"In the face of all these crimes of the most vicious and lawless elements, all but one or two have gone unpunished, and the people have been as helpless as if there were no law and no court, and now, after this almost endless series of most shocking crimes, the total net results of the use of those officers of the power of the law and circuit courts ends in these demands for "he Grand Jury to investigate the Judge and attorney and in these indictments of the paper which had the courage to denounce these wrongs and strive to bring better conditions in the districts and

the State. "If the courts do not put an end to the rule of crime in the counties in which the Judgeand Commonwealth's Attorney are expected to uphold law and order the only hope of permanent relief from such conditions is an enlightened public sentiment aroused by the press of the country, and instead of punishing the newspaper which makes a fight against such conditions it should be regarded as fulfilling its duty."

That Kind of a Man.

The Georgians of Augusta are chuckling over a new story about Mr. Taft.

Mr. Taft, it seems, drove out one afternoon to see a Georgia planter. The planter's cook, a very old woman takes no interest in public affairs, and she did not recognize the portly

"What did you think of that gentleman. Martha?" the planter asked, after Mr. Taft had driven off. "Well, sir." old Martha said.

can't say as I saw nothin' pertickler about him. He looked to me like the kind of man as would be pretty reg'lar to his meals."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Full Beards For Farmers.

The protection of farmers and others who are exposed to the heat s great deal is a serious and difficult matter. Cancer is on the increase, and farmers furnish a large propor-tion of the cases, many of them being due to the direct effects of sunlight on the face and hands. A full beard for the farmer is most desirable for his protection.—North American Journal of Homeopathy.

Civilization Advancis

The introduction of fried straw-serries marks the furthest reach of civilization. When people crave a delicacy that is a desecration of all that is fresh and sweet and whole some in the natural life, they are far far gone in civilization. — St. Louis



Dolls For Fashion.

Long before women's newspapers ing to its idiosyncrasies." were started, and fashion plates in their modern form were thought of, women derived their knowledge of the fashions from dolls dressed in modern costumes, which were sent from one country to another, more especialy from Paris, then, as now, the leading centre of the mode,

London in Winter.

Cheerfulness is necessary to support one through a London winter. admit the difficulties of attaining such a mood, but none the less I am convinced of the necessity for it. When it is not raining, it is foggy, and if by any chance for one day it is neither, you know it will be both to-morrow.

think an especial Order of Merit ought to be awarded to the people who remain cheerful in all circumstances. There is no virtue which lends more to social popularity .-Lady Gordon.

Lady Hamilton's Posca-

Emma Hart, afterward Lady Hamilton, had a great fascination upon the portrait painter Romney. Born in the humblest circumstances, and at one time being a maid of all work. she successively became the wife of Sir William Hamilton and Lord Nelsen's inamorata. Romney was never steary of painting her features, beauthat more because of the expression she was capable of assuming than because she was really handsome. The infinite variety of her poses has been immortalized by the great portrait painters-and also caricatured unmercifully. A set of the latter in the British Museum would make the gods weep!-London Opinion.

Mother of the Woman

Recipe

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"The child is mother to the woman" may be an apt paraphrase to describe the significance of the following incident: A Perth Amboy (N. ornament worn by a girl with wavy

Dried Bean Soup .- One pint of beans, one large onion (minced fine), four tablespoons of drippings or butter, three tablespoons of flour, a few dried celery leaves, two teaspoons of salt, half a teaspoon of pepper. Wash the beans. Put

ernor-in-chief in disputed points.

Flat Hair Dressing.

aware of the fact that the newest

wrinkle in hairdressing is not always

This season has been pre-eminent-

ly one of elaborate coiffures and all

kinds of ornaments have been worn

in the hair from the simple black vel-

Fillets of delicate workmanship

and intricate design, studded with

gems and great barbaric matrixes,

enameled and hand carved, have been

the favored coiffure ornament of the

with the color of the frock simply

bound around the hair or yun in and

out of the soft puffs have been popu-

An exceedingly good-looking head

Bands of satin ribbon to harmonize

becoming to every face.

vet band to the costly tiara

next person.

Register.

plenty of cold water over them and soak over night. Pour off the water and put the beans in a kettle with three pints of cold water. Bring the water to boiling point and pour it off. Add two quarts of boiling water to the beans and let them simmer for four hours. Add the celery the last hour of cooking. Strain the soup. Brown the onion in the drippings. Add the flour and cook, stirring often. Add the thickening and seasoning to the soup and cook twenty

smart woman.

lar with young girls.

minutes. visiting friend, baked an imposing vet, embroidered with silver and chocolate layer cake. Chocolate green thistles. frosting covered the entire outside of the cake, which was left on a kitchen table to cool. To the mother, entertaining her friend, her daughter called, explaining her absence: "Muvver, I'se keenin' up for oo." Presently the mother went to the "See," said her daughter, exhibiting the cake, taken apart and cleaned of all its chocolate, "I'se

Too Sensitive.

"If I had a child it might have all the freckles it wanted and a nose that turned skyward and a hasty temper, and I shouldn't worry," writes a that is an over-sensitive disposition. Philadelphia Ledger. What a curse sensitiveness is both to men and women! How it makes them suffer needlessly and imagine all sorts of slights which were never intended!

"And all this can be cured in in fancy. A child begins by being selfcentred; it ends by growing morbid. The wise mother sees this tendency, and directs the child's attention away from itself to more cheerful and less selfish thoughts, thus saving it count- dance. less misery in the future."-Home Chat.

Women Promote Vacation Plan.

Wealthy women in Berlin have perfected a scheme of vacations which promises to spread over the length and breadth of the German Empire, and which might be adopted with advantage in this country. One woman was taken with the idea and interested several of her friends. All subscribed and worked together for its suuccessful promotion. The idea simply is the interchange of vacations by the middle classes, and even the poor, in cities and in the country. A bureau has been established. It finds a family which is desirous of a vacation in the city. The plan then is to find a family which wishes to go to the country. By that co-operation the only cost is that of travel. The scheme has succeeded beyond expectation, and the enthusiastic originators predict it will not take it long to spread over Europe .- New York

Teach the Child.

The modern theory of child training is to shift the responsibility of wrongdolog to a child's own shoul-It is early taught to weigh right and wrong and count the cost.

Mothers who are in despair over the behavior of their children should try making them free agents. Show them plainly Low unpopular they are making themselves by their horrid behavior. Appeal to the reason. Teach them to form their own decisions and abide by the results. A child so trained usually acquire

self-control.

This method of training is not fear ible, however, without parents have the good judgment to keep in such touch with their little ones that they can act as counsellor, as a last court of appeals and as presiding judge, whose decisions are final. A mother of a large and interest g family said: "If I had a dose children I would have to evolve a dif-

J.) matron recently, in honor of a auburn hair was a band of black velgreen thistles.

One of the leading jewelers shows a fillet of gold as thin as paper, composed of two slender bands that run across the head. From the top band are aqua marines hung on tiny-chains that bob about with every motion of the wearer's head and emit flery shafts of light.

Butterflies with wings of gauze, spangled with iridescent sequins in red and emerald green, are in the foremost ranks of effective coiffure ornaments, and long peacock feathers with the eyes jeweled are caught with blue and green enameled buckles.

Jet ornaments are also in first favor. This shiny, glittering metal is mother. "But there is one thing it one of the recurring fashions which would not have if I could help it, and smart women universally welcome. -



Old rose is still a favorite. Buttons are used in great abun-

Gray seems to be perennially pop-

Of metallic nets there is a wide

Flower-trimmed straw hats will be

Ruchings are quite as much

hought of as ever. Soutache is freely used on spring

gowns and coas. There is a fad for silk and crepe

shawls at the theatre. The coming season has been her-

alded as a season of color. All colors in vetls are worn, but black still holds its own.

Of sleeves there are many, but in actual shape they are few. Small checks and small plaids are

leading features of suitings Long, plain velvet coats are seen at fashionable functions.

Very many of the browns have a hint of gold in their make-up. Pockets on coats are set some

inches below the waist line. Some of the new gowns have the epaulette shoulder arrangement. A striking novelty is the use of jet

wings as sole trimming for turbans,

The new Russian veilings are seen

with square dots as often as round Men's full dress ties are being made narrower and with rounded

White crepe ruching, doubled, is much used as a finish for neck and

Everything in evening gowns is clinging , high-waisted, if not directly A recently introduced fancy is th trimming of white gowns with col-

ored lace. New effects in net are a leading feature of the lace and trimming de

partments. Some of the new shantungs are separate piece.

(Peter Mac'usen, F. R. G. S., In Leslie's Weekly.)

A hunting party usually carries bountifully supply of rice, which can be bought in any of the Indian stores at Mombasa or even at Taveta. Chop boxes, containing sixty pounds of canned goods, will also be purchased in Mombasa. Among these canned goods will be found pears, peaches, Instead of mourning over a child's and apricots from California; pickled misconduct, study to make it good in tongues from South America, corned spite of itself. Keep it so well that beef from Australia, and deviled ham a happy disposition comes natural. and chicken from Chicago. Extract Teach Mary or John self-government, of beef must be a favorite with the hunters, for I saw many of the nabut at the same time let it be thortives, whose ear lobes are abnormaloughly understood that you are govly pierced, wearing a condensed milk can in one ear and an extract of beef One mother who had ideas on selfrule for her children allowed those jar in the other. An abundant supply of condensed milk is necessary children to be terrors to the neighthe journey, and plenty of tea, borhood. Even in church she would sit placidly by while they crawled coffee, and cocoa-especially tea. With the rice one should take chutunder the pews to pinch the worshipney, a hot sauce made in India from ers in front or slyly ran pins into the the mango fruit mixed with red pep-This chutney is said to be a A mother who does not know the difference between self-control and great preventive of fever. When starting from large towns like Momlack of control had better abide by Solomonic precepts of child training. basa or Nairobi, the party will carry as food for the porters, a large quan-Applied judiciously, the method of tity of bananas, coccanuts, and long making a boy or girl a free agent has been found to work well in the instalks of the sugar cane. Some of the native tribes, like the Wataveta, terest of family peace,-New Haven the Wachagga, and Kikuyu, can live almost entirely upon a few heads a day of common, coarse maize or corn. Along the way they will purchase In spite of the growing popularity from native vendors round balls, reof the unadorned flat coiffure the majority of women will continue to wear sembling popcorn balls, made from a mixture of white ants and cassava their hair in a becoming manner, well

> dens. The natives eat these puff balls with eager voracity. When the ex-President starts from Kisumu for the Nandi plateau and the Elgon district, his attendants can buy their food in the market place of the Kavirondo, naked natives on the shores of Lake Victoria Nyanza. The Massai will sell them curdled milk in long gourds. In districts where English farmers have settled the white men of the party will be able to procure good milk and butter. At Nakuru, near the railway in the region of the Rift valley, there are five hundred Boer farmers, and good fresh meat will be easily of tained for expeditions toward the Mau escarpment and Eldama ravine. In the neighborhood of Nairobi there are nearly a thousand Englishmen and at such farms as that of Mr. Heatley, nearly all the English cereals can be bought. The potatoes of the Nairobi district are becoming famous throughout East Africa. They cost about two dollars and a half per bushel. The Hindus have splendid vegetable gardens at Nairobi, where celery, Brussels sprouts, potatoes, tovegetables of the temperate zones are grown. In the wilder districts around Mount Elgon there is plenty of honey to be had from the wild natives of Bukedi. Native sheep and goats will be found in nearly all the villages. even in the wildest parts. The natives, however, do not like to sell any of their domestic cattle, because such animals are used in the purchase of

up in mortars, and is made from the

cassava root, which grows in all gar-

wives and are supposed to be a sign of wealth. In the Uganda country there are good Indian stores, both at Kampala and at Entebbe. There are also English and Italian merchants in both of these Uganda towns. Plenty of rice Entebbe for the ex-President's hunting trip through Uganda to the Congo forests. There is a 'rickshaw line being established for 1909. across Uganda nearly two hundred miles, to Lake Albert Nyanza. All the country abounds in game, there are plenty of wild guinea fowl and plantain enters, besides abundance of partridges and pigeons Among the animals they will be able to shoot in Uganda are the Speke's

tragelaph (a water loving animal). of a dark, mouse brown or chestnut color; the Pallah antelope, Baker's roam antelope, the white eared kob of Unyoro, the steinbuck, the Duyker antelope of the unwooded plains. These are some of the game which will provide the party with feed on its journey through Uganda. It is said the ex-President's par-

ty will need to pay forty dollars per day for each white man of the party This, I think is an exaggeration. friend. Mr. Dutkewich, and myself traveled very comfortably through most of the country over which the er-President is going, and it did not cost us over ten or twelve dollars apiece. I should say, then, that twendollars per day for each of the white men of the party would be an abundant allowence, even if the price of chickens went up to sixteen cents apiece, which they are very likely to do with such a distinguished party. Eggs may even attain a rate of three cents apiece, and potatoes may cos five cents per pound. A good deal of the food wal be supplied by the native chiefs, who will expect rather elaborate presents in return. But I remember receiving a very handsome goat from Sultan Sulima, of the Wachagga tribe, for which I gave him three cans of condensed milk and a

half pound tin of cocon. Along the Nile there will be steamer connection from Lake Albert to Khartum, except for a six days' march from Wadelai to Gondokoro. On this trip there ought to be good antelope hunting. There will be plenty of lions and hippopotami, and the ex-President may even shoot an okapi. This strange animal see uingly comes between a gebra and a giraffe and is eaten by the natives. But it will not do for the ex-President's party to depend on okapi meat, since only one or two specimens of this animal have ever been seen by white

These, then, are some of the means by which the party of Mr. Roosevelt will be fed in Africa. There will be rice, chickens, chutney and rough bread as the staple in camp for the white men. Greek bakers in Mombasa now supply hunters with bags of hard biscuits, which are extremely good upon the march, because insects cannot pierce their indurated tables will be available at Nairobi. Bookfellow.

Feeding Roosevelt in Africa Nakuru, Kisumu, Entebbe and Jinpa. from Mombasa. For the rest, the hunters will have to supply themselves with fresh meat from game that exists on every side,

The Hobo.

By ELLIS O. JONES.

"The hobo, as I understand it," said the Man from Mars, "Is a fellow who will not work. Am I correct?"

"Yes, in a way," replied the Philanthropist, "although your statement ought to be qualified a little. There are people in the community who do not work, and yet they are not classed as hoboes. "And who might they be?"

"Well, of course, I refer to those who have money. They don't have to work

"I don't see the difference," refoined the man from Mars querulous-"It is clear that if the hobo lives without working, he doesn't have to work any more than the other man.

"If you put it in that way, I suppose you are right," replied the Philanthropist. "But, then, you know, the hobo is of a different class. The others I spoke of have worked at some time in their lives and saved their money.'

"And have the hoboes never

worked?" "Well, hardly that, either. They may have worked. In fact, they have all been workingmen at some time in their lives, but they did not save their money. That's the point. Consequently they are not fit to survive," triumphantly concluded the Philanthropist, who had read a bit of Darflour. This cassava flour is beaten win.

"Your remark would indicate that they are becoming extinct. Is that what you mean?"

"Oh, by no means. On the contrary, they are vastly on the increase.

"Which would look to me as if they were surviving very well, it seems to me," put in the Man from Mars. "Now, as to the other class of non-workers. You say they have worked hard at some time in their

"Yes-that is, either they or their fathers. To be sure, many of them inherited what they have.

"But, after all," said the Man from Mars, "there is no difference between them as to their antipathy for work." "I suppose that is correct in the abstract," admitted the Philanthropist. "Now, then, as to all the rest, the

workers, do they work because they like it or because they have to?" "Most of them work because they like it, I believe, but really you will have to excuse me this morning. I would like to talk to you longer, but I have a note to meet at the bank and I must skurry around and raise the money. However, I will give you the matoes, and nearly all the garden name of our minister. He can undoubtedly tell you what you want to

know,"-From Life.

Japan Guards Against Paper Famine. The Japanese also have looked over the contents of their industrial stores and have decided that something be done toward conserving their remaining supplies of raw material

for paper making. In Japan, paper is used for almost everything from the silver-figured partitions of the Buddhist temple to the rude but walls of the laborer; from the silk-like vestments of the priest down to the rainproof shield of the traveler. In fact, the ingenuity of and canned goods can be purchased the Japanese is only matched by the varieties of uses to which paper may

be adapted. The work of the United States Government toward determining the amount of paper materials used and the source of future supply, is being followed by the Japanese, according to an advice from U. S. Consul John H. Snodgrass, at Kobe. The imminence of the danger is apparent from the fact that the Japanese authorities have requested the paper mills department of the Mitsu Bishi Kaisha to take over some 7500 acres of the

bamboo forests of Formosa. It is known that the bamboo tree has been the raw material from which the Japanese have recently made the larger portion of their paper products; so it is thought that, by introducing the improved methods of forest cultivation and harvesting, this tract of woods will furnish yearly 10,000,000 bamboos, adapted for con-

version into paper pulp. No matter whether the paper company will establish its mills in Formosa or ship the bamboo to Japan in a partly finished state, the development of this new source of raw material will be of high importance and may overcome the necessity of the Island Empire looking to foreign countries for the future supply of paper pulp.-National Printer Journalist.

Light From Flash of Powder. Judge D. W. Bond, of the Middlesex Superior Criminal Court, in charging a jury recently, in speaking of the question as to whether the witness had sufficient light to identify the defendant by, referred to an odd case in England at a time when old fashioned black gunpowder that made considerable light when discharged was used.

A woman who happened to be passing saw the shot in question fired and identified the man who fired it by the light of the flash. The prisoner afterward verified her testimony by his confession.

Showing Country's Growth.

The mineral production of the United States has more than doubled in value during the last ten years During the same period the value of our farm products has increased only sixty-five per cent. The principal mineral products of the country during the year 1907 represented a total valuation of over \$2,000,000,000.

Important to Bachelors.

Celibacy does not pay. A good narriage is the supreme human f ity; a tolerable marriage is as much as the tolerable majority of people deserve; but even a bad marriage is better than no marriage at all .-



A HYMN

Thy love, dear Lord, I crave:
Thy blood my soul must save.
My sins remove.
O, wash them all away.
And let the light of day
Thy kindness prove.

In sorrow's darkest night, When round faith's beacon light Thick clouds increase, Keep me from sinful fear; Then in Thy love appear, And bring me peace

Thy love is all I ask; With it will every task A pleasure be. My love, my life I give To Thee, who now dost live, But died for me.

Transcendent love was Thine,
To give Thy life for mine,
And die for all.
This love, dear Lord, I crave;
This love my soul must save;
I hear Thy call.

*Come unto Me. ye blest; Come, and your souls shall rest; In Me abide. Then shall your cry be stilled; Your heart with love be filled; Be satisfied."

—Celia McCord Gerhard.

A Wife's Temper.

In a church I was working in, in Manchester, I frequently received requests for prayer for the conversion of husband, children, and friends from one woman. She was a Chris-tian, but she had one besetting sin, which handicapped her. She used to bring request after request,

"Please pray for my husband."
Well, we got him along, and when
we got him nearly in, that woman
would upset the whole thing. What
do you think it was? It was her temper; and when she did let go-whew! everybody in the house knew; and her husband used to say, "Well, Mary, if that is religion, I don't want it."

She knew she was wrong, and she was sorry afterwards, and would ask his forgiveness. He did forgive her, but, all the same, it hindered him.

One day I made up my mind that when she brought another request I would talk with her and be very hon-est with her. She did come, and I told her that the fault was hers, and that she must overcome her temperthat the Lord could give her grace to enable her to curb her temper. She took the matter to the Lord and committed it to Him, and He gave

her the victory. The time for spring cleaning came around, and she trusted the Lord. She had just got a new lamp hung up in the hall and a new carpet; and John came home carrying something on his shoulder. He did not know anything about the lamp—that was to be a surprise—and he came in, swinging round, and down came the lamp, and there was a clattering and a row, and a breaking up of things; and he waited for another row—he expected it in the natural order of things. He waited, and presently a quiet woman looked over the stairs and down at him, and said gently: "Never wind, husband! It is all

right; we can get another lamp. And he looked up and said: "Mary, what's the matter?"

my dear," she said, "I have rusted Jesus to cure me of my tem-Well," said John. "if He has cured you, come right down and pray for me, for that's what I want. If there's enough in religion to cure your temper, I want the same religlon.

John was converted that day .-Gipsy Smith.

The Christian Name. Some excellent people shun the word "Christianity." It suggests to It suggests to them limitation, narrowness, bond-age, obsolete doctrines, effete organization, clerical despotism, or merely one sect among the sects of the crowded religious world. Yes, the word may well bear these poor mean-ings; alas, it often does; But it bears and deserves a far nobler mean-ing. If we interpret it in the light of what is best in experience in the New Testament and in history, it is a term of spiritual enlargement and emancipation, a symbol of progress, a power working toward human com-pleteness and perfection. If a man will truly follow Jesus, he will obey the inner Voice, he will trust the soul; he will welcome every new ray of light: he will let the creative power or the impulse of evolution have its way with him; he will live by the highest law and for the noblest ends; will be a freeman in spirit, escaping from the bondage of his own lower nature, as well as from all usurping outward authorities; and he will accept his proper place and duty among his fellows. Can there be any doubt that a man who thus moves freely along the ways of light and ove belongs in the company of Jesus? et the name is not what we contend

christ .- Charles Gordon Ames.

for: use it or refuse it, as you hon-estly may or must. When we begin

to make the name a fetter, or to use

daylight with it, we have spoiled the thing, we go over to the side of anti-

as a bludgeon, or to darken the

Christ has pledged to all who come, forgiveness of sin; loving guidance; tender care; and last, a gladsome welcome into the Father's house.— Rev. Henry Hepburn.

In His Name

Wheresoever we be, whatsoever we are doing, in all our work, in our busy daily life, in all schemes and undertakings, in public trusts, and in private retreats, God is ever with us, and all we do is spread before Him. Let us do, then, our duty, as to the Lord. Let the thought of His eye unseen be the motive of our acts and words. Do nothing you would not have Him see. Say nothing which you would not have said before His visible presence. This is to do all in

A Holdup. De Boads—"Mister, I found the dorg your wife is advertisin' a reward uv \$5 fer." Mr. Jaw-"You did, eh?" De Roads-"Yes, and if you don't gimme \$10 I'll take it back to See?"-Philadelphia Inquirer.

HOW HE KNEW. "So your daughter is improving in

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox.
"You enjoy it?"

"No. But it doesn't make me ervous as it used to."-Washingto