wonder why it is that boys can't go and do the way eir pas do, and still not git licked or lectured every day? eir pas they nearly always smoke, and many of them chew, d wunst my pa he got so mad I heard him sweatin' too!

I wisht somebody'd tell me why it's always dreadful wrong Fer boys to do things that their pas keep doin' right along; I wisht I knew why girls can act jist like their mammas do, And, what is more, git loved a lot and praised up fer it, too

******** Uncle Jarve's "Water-Dragon."

BY CHARLES ADAMS.

you ever saw.

we said nothing.

"Let me show you," he went on.

Poley burst out with something or

Uncle Jarve looked perfectly happy.

pretecting your mill from fire. It's

It has always seemed to me that | Uncle Jarve's "water-dragon" was the other in reply, but Uncle Jarve cut most useful, practical and efficient it short. "Oh, drop that," said he, fire-fighter which I have ever seen, especially for mills, factories, creameries and so forth, where there is water, steam or any other power It stores or residences-at any place, in- curious, followed us. deed, where a small power is in-

It was one of Uncle Jarve's odd contrivances when he was at Grandfather Adams', lording it over my brother "Poley" and myself. He first rigged one up at the old paper-pulp than anybody can have one." mill in the woods, where we were said nothing. turning dowels and manufacturing shovel-handles from ash.

Uncle Jarve had not been at the mill for some time, but one afternoon about the middle of August, when our team came back from the railway station, lo! there he sat beside the driver; and he had in the back of the wagon two empty oil-barrels, and a lot of wire and other iron gear.

"Now look out," Poley said to me, under his breath. "Be on your guard, or he will stick us for something or other. Don't pay him another cent of money.

Uncle Jarve, however, appeared to be in one of his absorbed, thought- over the cost is my profit for the ful, inventive moods. He said hardly patent." a word to us, but went walking about and round the mill, whistling low to himself all the rest of the afternoon. At last he took supper with us and

stayed overnight, still without saying a word as to what he had come for or why he had brought the oil-barrels. But the next day he got to work: in fact, he had, as it now appeared.

been making his preparations and getting his ironwork done for a week He rolled one of the heavy barrels

into the mill, and during all the rest of the forenoon he was rigging a kind of drum on the main shaft of the mill, for winding his coil of wire.

In the afternoon we saw him winding the wire round the outside of the oil-barrel. He wound it very tightly and made both ends fast at the

That was about all he did that day; but the next day he brought in his fron gear, bored a hole in each head of the barrel, and then passed a rod through the holes and through the barrel, so that the ends, which had been cut for a screw thread, projected about two inches outside each

Next he put a circular iron plate on each head, having a hole in the centre for the end of the rod to come through; and then, applying a washer and a nut, he screwed them tight down on both heads. This, of course, was to secure the barrel-heads against internal pressure.

It was water-tight and nearly, if not half-full. wholly, air-tight.

After that he whistled and walked round for a while, and sang a song or two in his rasping, unmusical voice; but in the afternoon he became silently busy again, attached a crank to the spare end of the main shaft, so as to convert circular motion to backword and forward motion, and then connected to that a small but pipe from it down to the water under the mill.

Now what do you suppose he is up to?" Poley asked me. That was more than I could guess; we went about our business and pre-

tended to take no notice. Uncle Jarve whistled most of the next day, but got to work toward night, set his barrel on end at the back of the mill, and secured it in place with a collar and braces. He then connected his pump to the bunghole of the barrel with a bit of iron -and went home.

nothing out of it. "I guess he's crazy—at last," Poley

But the next day Uncle Jarve came back. He had walked all the way up to the mill; and he brought, coiled over his head and shoulders, about forty fect of hose, which he had wound with wire. The hose had a nozzie on it at one end, and at the other a valve and screw connection.

He was whistling happily to him self; and he now proceeded to bore a hole in the top head of the barrel and to connect his hose. He also screwed a little air-cock into the top

After that he tested it all, then and and looked it over, and walked round the mill for as much as an hour. By to dinner with the rest of us. Just as we were getting up from the table, Poley said, "Uncle Jarve, I'd like to know what you are making out there

-if you know yourself."

'Chuck," said he, "I concluded you'd be asking that question just about now. A boy like you, Chuck-sey, with not over a pint of brains, can stand only about so much cur'os-ity; it burns him all up!"

"Oh, yes, yes, we know that you've ot all the brains there are in the amily!" exclaimed Poley, wrathfully. ne of us can earn a liv

hich is more than you ever did."

"A living!" quoth Uncie Jarve, intemptuomly. "Why, Chuck, any rubbur can get a living, if he is redid any

he let drive with that let-and actually he could reach a hundred feet with it. In three minutes we all took to flight out of range.

And then he danced a war-dance and shouted and whooped and cut great circles high over the mill with that jet.

Poley, all dripping, came round where I stood behind a tree. "He's crazy as a coot!" said Poley. "What are we going to do with him?"

But suddenly Uncle Jarve stopped. "All right!" he cried to us. fun's over. Come in out of the wet!" We ventured back, all pretty angry, especially Poley. Uncle Jarve had shut the gate, stopped the power, and was coiling up the hose.

"Sorry, Chucks, that I had to wet you down!" he remarked. "But I couldn't seem to beat this thing into your thick heads any other way. You understand it now.

"Besides," said Uncle Jarve, throwing back his head and tilting up that other in reply, but Uncle Jarve cut long nose of his, "I had to let off it short. "Oh, drop that," said he, steam a bit! It was the high joy of "and come along out to the mill; I invention. You don't know anything want to show you the finest thing about that, Chucks, and you never will; so go dry yourselves, and thank We went out with him, and our your old uncle for giving you comcould be used, however, at farms, three hired men, who were also very plete fire protection at your mill here.

"I'd like to thank you by playing "Now, Chuck," said he, "I've given that nozzle do you a dead-sure thing in the way of claimed Poley. that nozzle down your back!" ex-

"Ungrateful Chuck!" said Uncle fully equal to a steam fire-engine; Jarve. "A pint of brains! Only a and it is so inexpensive and cheap pint of brains!"

We would all have enjoyed thrash-We smelled a rat, so to speak, and ing him; but Uncle Jarve was then nearly twenty-five years old, and an "You see that oil-barrel," Uncle althletic fellow when not too lazy to Jarve continued. "That cost one dol- display his strength.

lar. You see these circular iron disks He came in to supper with us, and on the heads and that rod and the after doing ample justice to the fare. wire on the barrel. Well, they cost remarked that he feared he would a dollar and eighty-five cents. You have to take leave of us that evening. see that little force-pump, too; that Poley snorted relief.

was five dollars fifty. The hose, noz-"You see," Uncle Jarve explained, zle, wire and pet-cock were six seven-"I'm going to get up another of these ty-five; and those bits of old iron water-dragons. It is the greatest piping cost sixty cents more. Fifteen thing of the kind ever invented. I'm dollars and seventy cents, all told, going out with one, to take orders, That's all it actually cost; but I ex- and I need a little ready money. So pect to get twenty-five dollars for I shall have to trouble you for twentythe rig, as it stands. The nine thirty five dollars for this one."

"You just let us know when you get it!" shouted Poley, so angry that Uncle Jarve looked at us as if ex- he sprang up from his chair and pecting appreciation or applause. But doubled his fists.

Uncle Jarve regarded him reflectively and shook his head. "Only Suppose a fire started in the mill a pint of brains!" he sighed, with here, or in the lumber-yard outside. great apparent sadness. .

One of you shout, 'Fire!' and the Uncle Jarve went away, but other take out your watch and time throughout August and September he me. Just three jumps to make; first came round regularly about once a jump, to hoist the gate and start the week and dunned us for that money.



I'm thankful for the summer with its blossoms an' its bees, I'm thankful for the summer with its blossoms an' its bees, I'm thankful for the winter with its bluster and its freeze, I'm such a thankful feller that I couldn't, if I'd try, Say whether I'm more thankful for December or July. Of course there's disappointments, an' there's trouble, mere or less.

But I'm so brimmin' over with the sweets o' happiness I don't have time to worry o'er the bitter things, you see-For the Lord jes' keeps me busy bein' thankful's I can be -Roy Farrell Greene, in Leslie's Weekly.

(88) - (vater-power going; second jump, to; to catch up the nozzle and hose. How

iming his movements.

many seconds?"

had thus made his barrel iron- charged the pump with a quart or so "That is the way you al- which he demanded. ways want to keep it, ready for fire," said he. "Now yell 'Fire!' and time me again."

This time Uncle Jarve had the gate nozzle in his hands, with a smart stream of water flying from it across the mill in eighteen seconds!

As the pump went on, rapidly condensing the air and water in the barstrong pump, set horizontally, with a rel, the jet from the nozzle gained strength, till it was projected with great force on all sides, clear outloors and high in the air; for it had the full force of the water-power behind it.

"Hurrah!" Uncle Jarve shouted, cutting circles with the whizzing jet. Best thing I ever did! It will save millions every year! What is twenty-five dollars for a fire-fighter like this?" and he turned to us again for ist. "They are made for an actor who appreciation.

But we said nothing. *Is it possible, Chucks, that you don't see the bigness of this?" he ex-After he had gone, Poley and I claimed, reproachfully. "You stocks! looked it all over, but could make You stones! Haven't you any eyes to how, the nice, even teeth that I ususee? Haven't you any brains to un- ally turn out wouldn't permit the sibiderstand? Wake up, can't you? lant 'ss-sses' that he deals in to es-What you need is an eye-opener or a brain-opener! Stupid Chucks! But wouldn't believe how much tinkering I'll make you wake up!" And before it takes to lick teeth into shape for we knew what he was about, he the 's'deaths' and 'od's bloods' to turned that jet on us.

The first douche from it nearly took me off my feet. Poley tried to dodge, but Uncle Jarve caught him with it, and drenched him to the skin.

I ran, but as I dashed out at the loor, Uncle Jarve caught me again with it and lifted me clear over a pile of birch bolts.

Poley was crying, "Stop! Stop it! But it was of no use to tell Uncle Jarve to stop—he was having too much fun! He caught Poley flat in the face, whiz! splash! knocked him over, soaked him and nearly drowned im before he could crawl out at the

door on his hands and knees.

Then he turned suddenly on the hired men, who stood a little to the rear and were roaring with laughter, for they thought that they were safe

"What are you three laughing at?" he shouted, and let them have it,

Two of them ran for the door, and were soaked as they rushed out; the other tried to get at Uncle Jarve with a shovel-handle, but was caught by the jet plump under the chin, and bowled over into a heap of shavings, where Uncle Jarve played on him till he howled for mercy!

He wet averything down in the mill, then came to the door, norsie in hand, and wherever he saw one of us hiding behind lumber or log piles,

At first we had no notion of ever this little lever, which connects the paying him a cent; but as it chanced, crank-gear to the pump; third jump, there were bad forest fires in September, which approached so near the mill that we were glad to make use "Twenty-one," said I, for I was of the water-dragon, to save our lumber and other property. It was the Uncle Jarve was in his element most practical, powerful fire-fighter now, and waxed enthusiastic. He I ever saw; and during October we charged the pump with a quart or so decided that it was perhaps no more clad, so to speak, and very strong. of water, and then pumped the barrel than just to pay Uncle Jarve the sum

- 883-

He took the money and went to Washington, with the design of securing patent rights on the water-The patent officials held. dragon. hoisted, the pump in motion, and the however, that no new principle was involved in it other than those already employed in steam and hand-

power fire-engines. This may be the fact. None the ess, the water-dragon embodied a novel, practical and inexpensive application of those principles.-Youth's Companion.

Teeth For the Villain.

The two sets of false teeth looked just alike, but one set cost \$10 more

than the other. "There is a lot of extra work on

those expensive teeth," said the dentalways plays the part of heavy villain in melodrama, and he has to have teeth that he can hiss with. I experimented on three different sets of teeth before I got the combination. Somecape with sufficient venom. You sound just right. Of all the people I ever made teeth for, the heavy stage villain is the hardest to fit."-New York Times.

The Old Familiar Faces. "Hello, there!" exclaimed cheerful man. "Glad to see you.

Howdy do?" "Why-er-howdy do? do?" returned the absent-minded man, somewhat dubiously.

"How are you?" "Pretty well, pretty well; er-'You don't seem to remember me." "Why-er-your face is familiar,

"Don't remember my name, eh?" "Well-er-I hope you'll pardon me, but I must confess I don't," said

sent-minded man. You'll find it on the handle of that imbrella you are carrying,"remarked the cheerful man. "You borrowed it from me six months ago."—New York

Doing Her Bost "Won't you try to love me?"

"I have tried," she replied, kindly

aGood Things OSP to Eat

the old fashioned baked Indian pudding. Soak five tablespoonfuls of pearl taploca two hours in cold water to cover. Pour four cupfuls of scalded milk over four tablespoonfuls of a cupful of molasses, three tablespoonfuls of butter and one and onehalf teaspoonfuls of salt. Cook in double boiler twenty minutes, then add taploca drained from water. Turn into a buttered pudding dish and pour over one cupful of cold milk, but do not stir. Bake one and one-fourth hours in a slow oven. Serve with or without thin cream. - Indianapolis News.

vanilla flavoring, a few drops at a shelled and divided in halves. Take a small piece of fondant, roll in a ball. put between two halves of walnuts harden on a platter dusted with confectioner's sugar.

For creamed dates remove the stones and fill the centre with flavored fondant.

Creamed fruits are made by dip-

To Bake Pointoes.

Baked potatoes are a staple article of diet in most families. They are inexpensive and easy to prepare. Yet constantly as they are used it is rare to find one well baked-the skin is

moderate heat, for a longer time they

oven will keep the skin from bursting. cious baked potatoes washes them carefully, then rubs the skin with pure lard before putting them in the

oven. They are much more delicate and tender all through when so cooked. A pleasant variety in baked potatoes is to skin them when raw, rub them over with a greased paper

dinary way. In serving baked potatoes they should be passed on a folded nankin. and taken with the fingers rather than

ROUND ABOUT

Jellies often refuse to jell when put into large receptacles.

a good sandwich filling.

This will entirely remove the scent. Small cold cream jars and the like,

the holes where they come in with absorbent cotton moistened with for-

maldehyde, then cover with plaster burners in a strong solution of soda and let dry thoroughly before using.

If dark wool material, men's suits, women's skirts and the like, become shiny, sponge with a solution of com-

mon washing blue and water. Press while still damp under a thin cloth. At a certain cocking school they recommend hot gingerbread served with fried apple sauce. The apples are stewed and then reheated in hot

butter and browned like ordinary fried apples. When the edges of dollies or table covers curl up, run weight tape into the hems and they will lie perfectly smooth. The same is very good to

cases and the like. Did you ever use a shower bath hose on ironing day to sprinkle the clothes? A watering pot with a fine stream should do just as well. The clothes are sprinkled more evenly

dusty fruit. Grapes, sandy dried peaches, strawberries and other fruits in their season are quickly cleaned in

this way. If you are beginning to have trouble with your feet, bathe them often, powder them freely, rub alcohol on them occasionally-give them careful attention until you discover the sort of treatment they respond to.

children, it should be remembered that lace boots are better for them than buttoned footwear. The shanks of the button are apt to press on the instep or ankle and cause discomfort, better support is naturally given to the ankles when it is possible to draw in the laces at will.

BITTER WAR ON INTEMPERANCE

SOLDIERS FIGHTING THIS CURSE GREATLY CHEERED.

Accidents and Drink. After recapitulating the striking statistics on the subject of railway accidents caused by drink collected by the Interstate Commerce Commission, and relating some facts showing the state of physical and mental strain to which trainmen are sub-

jected, Dr. H. O. Marcy, of Boston, "Until the very recent past, the medical profession believed and taught and the great public religiously accepted as orthodox, the advantages to be derived from the use of

lcoholic beverages.
"Every individual subject to special strain, either mental or physical, con-sciously believed that the difficult or

with much greater safety by the use of alcohol in some form. Twenty-five years ago the engincer and fireman upon a train, subject to their long hours of exposure on duty, oftentimes demanded for a whole twenty-four hours of service without sleep-kept the bottle handy in the cab for conscientious use. This was approved of by the authorities as beneficial to the men and adding safety to the trains in

"Since it has been clearly shown, and that by unprejudiced observers in different parts of the world, that alcohol, even in moderate quantities, lessens the functions of all the senses. For example, the soldier cannot march so far, or have as many hours in the year of able service, when permitted to take even its moderation. mitted to take, even in moderation, alcohol

The railroad service in Germany is a semi-military organization, and therefore is more easily under disci-pline and control. The Prussian rail-way management has issued orders forbidding any engine driver, switch-man or dispatcher all use of beers or spirits when on duty.

The order closes with the statement that total abstainers will be given preference in the matter of promotion and permanency of em-ployment. The sub-officers of divisions have issued more stringent rules, requiring total abstinence of all persons holding responsible positions, stating that no one need apply unless

on the German railroads are due to the bewilderment of the operatives who have used stimulants, and if total abstainers were employed, the expense of managing the road could be reduced very greatly. Such action is fundamental and far-reaching, since, for generations, the German

opment and strengthening of both his mental and physical powers." Four Good Reasons.

has conscientiously believed that his beer was advantageous in the devel-

Rev. Dr. Thomas Guthrle gave these four reasons for being a total abstainer: "First, my health is stronger; second, my head is clearer; third, my heart is lighter; fourth, my purse is heavier." Let every young man who reads these lines adopt this principle and live by it, and his life will be happier and his soul safer. There is here an argument for a strong body, one that should hold a place in the ambition of every young man. There is here the argument of a clear brain, which no man, young or old, can neglect and make successful headway against the competitions of this age. A clear brain is as necessary as a strong body. There is here the argument of a light and joyous heart. While trouble will come to abstainer as it must to all mankind, yet none of those ills which flow from the intoxicating cup will be peeling, put the knife and the hands choly hours which follow in the wake his; none of those sullen and melanvery cold water for a few minutes. of the bacchanal. He will awake from his slumber to greet the dawn of each new day free from the humiliation of the past night and the mem-ories of his dishonor. There is the argument of a full purse. You can-not empty your money into the saloonkeeper's wallet and keep it in your own. If you supply his, must go empty. Many a magnificent fortune has been dissolved in the wine cup, and if you are weak enough to indulge, you are too weak to avoid the consequences of your indulgence. -United Presbyterian.

Run the Next Mill by Water.

A popular temperance advocate told a pointed story the other day. A minister met an acquaintance, who was formerly a prosperous young business man, but whose habits of drinking resulted in ruin, though he has reformed and is trying to do bet-

'How are you?" said the minister "Pretty well, thank you; but I've just been to a doctor to have him look at my throat.

'What's the matter?' "Well, the doctor couldn't give any encouragement; at least, he couldn't find what I wanted him to find."

"What did you expect him to find?" "I asked him to look down my throat for the sawmill and farm that had gone down there."

'And did he see anything 'No. But he advised me if I ever get another mill to run it by water.'

Louisiana More Than Half Dry. State Chairman E. E. Israel writes Associated Prohibition from Baton Rouge, July 25th, that

are thirty-three dry out of a total of fifty-nine parishes in Louisiana to date.

Temperance Notes.

One million, one hundred thousand people out of a total population of 1,350,000 in South Carolina are now under county prohibition law as a re sult of the recent election.

The temperance forces of Hawaii are taking the initiative in the movement for territorial prohibition, and the affiliated church organizations have already presented a plea to the United States Congress, asking for the passage of a law providing for complete prohibition in Hawaii.

The official records of the police department of Memphis, Tenn., show that during the first month under the new State law, with its former 760 snicons outlawed, arrests for drunkwere sixty-one, as

enness were sixty-one, as compared with 164 during July, 1908, under wide-open conditions.

The body of a man was taken from the Detroit River early on Labor Day. In the pockets of the unfortunate man were found \$2.95 and a bottle of whisky. The saloonkeepers failed to rob the deceased of his last dollar, but the drink manufacturers helped him to eternal judgment.—Michigan Catholic.



Tune: "Old Hundred." With heart and soul we'll praise the Lord. All nations join with one accord, For mercies past and care bestowed, To heal each wound, remove each load.

Our words are feeble to reveal The gratitude our hearts must feel. Thou knowest, Lord, each secret thought The struggles gained, the conflict fought.

We'll dwell in peace, in friendship strong, Uphold the right, put down the wrong. And waiting, trust in God above, The King of Light, the Lord of Love. —Mary Stuart Symonds, in Christian Regdangerous period might be tided over

Somnolent Eutychus,

That poor young man, Eutychus, who heard no lesson himself, has been the means of teaching many a good lesson to others. Doubtless he became the text for many a discourse in his own Trons, as in towns innumerable ever since. He must have been mortified severely, and sorry enough that he took that nap. Doubtless he had good reason for

his sleepiness. Probably he was a hard-working lad, for most of the early Christians were tollers. It was at the end of a long day. Certainly it was hot in that upstairs room, and there were many lights there, too. Eutychus may have taken his seat in that open window just to get a breath of fresh air. He was not the last church-goer to suffer from poor ventilation.

But to go to sleep when Paul was preaching! Ah, what a colossal mis-fortune! It would be easy nowadays to find one hundred million persons who would sit up all night, for a week or for ten weeks, did nature hold out, just on the chance of hearing Paul speak a single sentence, were the master thinker back on earth again. And Eutychus had the chance to hear the greatest of the apostles discourse till midnight! was a farewell discourse, too, and probably the last opportunity Euty-

Had the young man realized what we now understand about Paul, had be known that the insignificant little man in that hot third-story room was the most profound philosopher and the greatest religious leader and the noblest hero among the sons of men, that he was an author whose writings would be the study of millions to the end of time, a Christian statesman whose activity and organizing ability would affect kingdoms and influence all the centuries in matters of the deepest moment, the very excitement, curiosity and wonder of it would have kept him awake. But, like many of us, he did not under-

stand. Like many of us, I say. though we cannot hear Paul in the flesh, we can hear him in the spirit; and that is even more real than any pulsation of air against a tmypanum. Nay, we can hear in the same way Paul's Master Himself. We have been in meetings where they were present, where they were speaking. Where two or three, only two or three, were gathered togther, Christ was in the midst of them, and was speak-ing. And we were fast asleep!

I do not mean with our eyes shut and our mouths open and our noses snoring; nothing so rude and crude But I mean asleep, the part of us that counts asleep, our minds asleep, sitting in the window of the

third story.
Too tired. Hot and weary in the chase after money or power or fame. Our brains fagged out with the beatone of dollars, per cents, votes, the clash of tongues, the rattle of the market place. Too tired to listen, veritable Eutychuses, up in the third

Why, of course. Taken up dead?" What is that condition but spiritual deadness? And there will be no Paul at hand to work a second miracle on us.—Amos R. Wells, in Sabbath Reading.

Living the Heavenly Life Now.

When the disciples were on the Mount of Transfiguration, they wanted to stay there and continue the transfiguration companionship and glory. But they could not do thisthey had to return to the struggler and temptations of the lower world We, too, have our transfiguration visions, but they come only to give us new assurance and strength. We must return again to our work and our daily life of care. But the Master wants us always to live the transfigtration life, to live every moment as if the holy vision were shining before We are to carry the communion fact and spirit with us to our homes. We are to live the immortal life wherever we go.

A Prayer. Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for making clear in Thy word the blessedness of service. Teach us the supremacy of our allegiance to Thee as above all claims of earthly profit. Help us to count all things but loss to gain Christ and the joy of Thy salvation. As we walk by the quiet paths or the rugged ways of our earthly life, give us to be a friend to many and bring others into the joy of friendship with Christ. Put heart into us, O Lord, for our day's work and use our weakness to teach Thy power, limitless and everlasting, that saveth to the uttermost all trust in Thee.

Need of To-day. The need of to-day is a creed with

God in it big enough to worship your heart and soul and The main postulate of our strength. creed must be, "I believe in God, the Father Almighty."

To serve is not mean. It is Christlike. It is not to cringe. No gentle-man in Rome in the old day ever thought humility a virtue. Humility was left for slaves to cultivate.

NEVER FORGETS 'EM. "Maude is continually giggling She seems to have an ever-present

sense of humor."

"Not at all. What she has is simply an ever-present consciousness of dimples."—Boston Transcript.

In the French schools in Algeria and Tunis the Arabic boys sit with the French in school, but out of wile

SUNDAY, JANUARY 9.

How to Make Our Will God's Will. (John 7, 17: Acts 22, 10:

Psa. 25. 9.) John 7, 17. There is an acid test for gold; His is the acid test for Christianity. Many a critic of our faith would be forced to put his hand on his mouth, if in the midst of his attack on the religion of Jesus he were asked, "Have you ever tried it?" All our Lord asks is a fair chance, The more nearly you come to doing the will of God the more wonderfully reasonable and real will Jesus and his message seem. Let us be fair with him, and not say that the claims of the Saviour are impossible until we have put them to the test.

Acts 22. 10. The great question of Philippian failer was "What shall I do to be saved?" He got his answer, and it has served to answer the same question for countless thousands since. But Saul of Tarsus had no need to ask that question. His first inquiry, after he had heard Christ's His first voice, was as to the business of his life and from the first moment of his acquaintance with the persecuted One of Nazareth this was always his ques-What is thy will for me?" Its answer led him to the Arabian soli-tude and the Ephesian mob, to the market place of Athens and the prison cell of Rome. And it helped to make him the greatest evangelist of Christ's salvation, the greatest missionary of all time. With all his natural gifts and powers, Paul would have never come to his great place in the thought and life of Christendom if he had not made his will work with God's will

always. Psa, 25, 9. The meek man is not the fainthearted man, apologizing for his own existence. Rather he is the man who has come to quiet content-ment because he has been humble enough to let God guide him, and has found that guidance a source of power. This meek man is not the cringingly submissive man, but the man who has measured his need against God's pow-er, and has yielded to the Divine because the Divine can do so much for him which he cannot do for himself. The weak man is coerced, and obeys unwillingly; the meek man is convinced and obeys by helping God to shape his life for good.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR NOTES

JANUARY NINTH

Bringing Others to Christ: Who Should Do It? How Is It Done? John 1: 35-51.

preacher, 1 Cor. 9: 18-27. The Christian, Acts 8: 1-8, The friend. Mark 2: 1-12. By word. Luke 4: 16-30. By example. 1 Tim. 4: 6-16. By the Spirit. John 16: 5-11; Acts

In all our soul-winning work let us remember that we are to bring others to Christ, not to ourselves (v. 36). We are never alone in giving the invitation to Christ; the Savior also adds His

Begin your soul-winning with those nearest you; that nearness is a divine command. "Come and see" is infinitely better

than "Go and see." Suggestions. Who should bring others to Christ? Any one that has been brought there uself. Whom should we try to bring? Any one that is not there. Fear to invite another to Christ?

Yes, when you would be afraid to tell a man that he is heir to ten million dollars! The invitation to Christ is not best ven until you cannot help giving it The oftener you give the Christian invitation the more easily will you give it. Make evangelism a habit.

Illustrations. You cannot introduce some one you do not know to some one you do not You must be acquainted with know. both Christ and the man whom you would bring to Christ.

The Christian is like an electric magnet, which is powerless to draw until the current flows through the the influence of the Holy Spirit.

You cannot attract patients to a physician by any better argument than "He cured me." When the President invites people to the White House how glad they are to go! Give the Christian invi-

tation as if it were to the palace of a king.

Shaving Guards Health. "Clean Shaving as a Prophylactic Measure" is the subject of an article in the London Lancet. The matter is brought up by a contributor in The Lancet noticing that clean-shaven persons enjoy a kind of immunity from common colds or are less frequently attacked than those who cul-

tivate a mustache. The Lancet says that it is concelvable that the mustache affords a nursery for organisms, whereas a daily shave acts as a regular antiseptic routine. At this rate women should enjoy similar immunity, says The Lancet, unless stress be laid on the fact that no method of their toilet equals the drastic cleaning process of the razor and soap. Moreover, the downy hair is natural to the lips of women and children .--New York Times.

THE MACHINE WITHOUT THREAD! "I like to sew where there is no thread in the machine, it runs so easily." said a little girl.

A good many people, I think, are pretty fond of running their machines without thread.

When I hear a boy talking very largely of the grand things he would do if he only could and if things and circumstances were only different, and then neglecting every daily duty and avoiding work and lessons, I think he is running his machine with-

out any thread. When I see a girl very sweet and pleasant abroad, ready to do anything for a stranger, and cross and disagreeable in her home, she, too, is run-

ning her machine without any thread.

Ah, this sewing without thread is very easy indeed, and the life machine will make a great bursing! But la-bor, time and force will in the and be far worse than lost.—The Friend For Boye and Girls.

EPWORTH LEAGUE LESSONS

Wellesley Tapioca. This is a pleasing variation from Indian meal and add three-fourths of

Walnut Creams, Work half a pound of fondant until creamy, and add a teaspoonful of Have ready English walnuts press together. Stand aside to

ping in melted fondant. Add a little water, a drop at a time, until the fondant is thin enough to cover the fruit. Melt it in a small saucepan over hot water, stirring constantly. White grapes, candied cherries, slices of orange and nuts are treated in this manner .- New York Tribune.

either burned or the contents are not mealy.

Do not have the oven too hot for baked potatoes. If they are done in a

will be more evenly cooked, Pricking the small end of a potato with a fork before putting it in the A German cook noted for her dell-

dipped in butter and baked in the or-

with a spoon.-New Haven Register.

Cream cheese mixed with canned currants or jellied cranberries makes To remove the odor of onions after

if scalded, make excellent containers for jelly which at some time or other you will desire to place in a lunch Basket. To get rid of rats and mice, stuff

To have bright lights boil the lamp Sonk the wicks in vinegar while the burners are drying.

run in edges of sash curtains on book-

and in a shorter time. A perfectly clean paint brush is a good thing to keep on hand to clean

In choosing footwear for young

The flavor of the seeded raisin is etter than that of the seedless sulana raisin, but some cake makers and nudding makers find the stoning of the fruit tedious and object to the waste involved-for there is a certain amount of pulp cleaving to the seeds when removed. A little butter rubbed on the fingers and on the knife will do away with much stickings and waste of time and fruit.