

The Court of Last Resort

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he had chosen for an office and liv-The first step in his career had been taken.

Smith was a lawyer. An indulgent parent, a leading member of the bar of a nearby city, was responsible for Smith's residence in the suburban village

asked his father.

"Never mind, Webb," had been his reply. "We are overrun with budding thought of her, a pink slip of a girl, You get out where no one ried here. over heard of a lawyer named Smith

and let's see what's in you." So the newly admitted member of the bar had come to the little place, nore to satisfy his father than to practise the arts of one Blackstone. Blairville had never had a fullblooded attorney-at-law before.

Time went on as it has a habit of doing and the attorney still waited his first client. Repeatedly, he had traveled to town

to ifform his father that the simple life was too wearisome for him to bear longer. Webster had become acquainted.

What good-looking young man, a stranger in a small town, could avoid

There was Sadle Brown, the squire's only daughter, a miss of long standing, who always kept a watch out for strangers, in hopes of annexing a usband, despite her advancing years. Theresa Perkins was another kindly soul who took it upon herself to



rimony was the goal she would reach. The attorney with the ordinary name treated all the damsels with dreaded to post her name in the papoliteness, steadily declined any in- pers. tations and spent most of his time reading decisions of the higher courts. Then Betty Sloan came to town. She was visiting the Turners, up on the pike road. Blairville at once became interesting to the barrister, and he pondered on a way to get acquainted.

When Webster Smith placed his yer, I have been told," commenced sign outside the door of the cottage Betty, with an arch glance at the attorney before her, "so first of all I ing room, he gave a sigh of relief. have a confession to make." "Miss Sloan, is it necessary-" in-

terrupted the young man. The young woman waved her hand for him to stop, and said slowly: "That's just it, every one here calls

me 'Miss Sloan,' when they should say, 'Mrs.'" "What the deuce will they want of a lawyer out there, dad?" he had All his day dreams had slipped away in that explanation. Betty was a married woman. Time and again he had

lights and diploma-bred attorneys and now she told him she was-mar-"You see, Mr. Smith, I have been living up here with the Turners for some time; in fact, long enough to establish a residence with them for

an express purpose. I want a divorce." As she said the last word, she lowered her voice to a whisper, and looked young Smith straight in the eyes.

What she saw seemed to please Betty Sloan greatly, for she would have been accused of laughing if Smith's eyes had their usual shrewdness, which was lacking at this moment.

"Yes, Mr. Smith, I want a divorce I have tolerated his abuse and cruelty as long as human endurance can, and I am tired of it. My folks and his relatives have interposed, but they have failed. Therefore, I have come

to the court of last resort, you, a lawyer," she said Webster Smith was coming to himself. It was not so bad as it might have been. Even though she were

married, he might be able to secure a divorce and wed her himself. Such evil thoughts could not dwell in the mind of an honest person, and the lawyer put them away. He would treat the case as he had planned. Personalities must not count.

He requested her to explain fully all the facts of the case, residence of her husband, his full name and everything necessary.

As Betty leaned over, her flushed face near his own, Smith felt great pity for her wrongs and vowed that he would save her from such a brute as John Sloan.

He learned that she had married Sloan to save her father from some financial difficulty. She had not understood it herself, but her parents' appeal could not be refused, and thus she had become a partner in an un-

happy marriage. Smith promised to prepare the papers. He required more information and this compelled frequent calls to the big house on the hill.

He drove the young woman about in his big racing car. As he learned to love her he tried to stifle the feel-

No trace of the husband could be obtained. The law required advertisement. Smith shrunk from this, He How rection. David trusted in God and than he could figure out. It compelled him to go out to see Betty once more. Turner informed him that Betty was not well and was preparing to return to the city. Him. Stunned with the information, he insisted on seeing her. "Great heavens!" he exclaimed;

The Resurrection of Christ By REV. W. L. MUNHALL of Philadelphia TEXT-Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord, Jesus Christ.-I Peter I, 3,

and 5. It was by the sin of one man that death entered the world. The fountain in Eden was poisoned and the waters have flowed on through the ages in their polluted state.

God in His infinite mercy has pro vided a remedy, a way of escape, by His Son, who descended into the grave, battled with death and was risen again. The text which I am taking is really too big for a day or an hour, for on it one versed in the word of God would talk a week. The heart of this text is taken from

the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. Psalm 16-10 said: "For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell.' This was a prophecy by David in reference to Jesus. Peter said: "Men and brethren, let

me speak of David's prophecy, he being dead. But according to prophecy, his seed shall reign and his flesh shall not see death." David prophesied and Peter spoke

of the accomplishment of the prophecy, that he, David's seed, should not see death. Paul said: "He rose again on the

third day." This was according to the scriptures; the old scriptures, for there was no New Testament in those days. All authorities uniformily agree that no fact is so well established as that Christ rose from the dead.

Here we have over 500 creditable witnesses that testify according to the resurrection of Jesus. There can be no doubt of it, yet there are people who doubt. I suppose all of you say you do believe-but do you? Let me explain. Do you believe

that God's people will be raised in body from the dead? You can not possibly belleve in the bodily resurrection of your Lord from the grave

without believing in the bodily resurrection for God's people. I throw this out by way of emphasis. Those who deny literal resurrection from premises of their own conse-

quently reach unnatural conclusions. There is no teaching of the resurrection spart from the teaching in the sacred scriptures.

I may take for illustration of the

resurrection the hideous worm that spins its own winding sheet and lies in a cocoon. By and by it bursts and a beautiful moth emerges. This ilustrates but does not explain the doctrine of bodily resurrection from the dead. The only place to find explanation of resurrection of the dead is in the scriptures.

Some say man and horse are the same; that the, live and die all the same. This doctrine is not what men say and believe. It is purely and only a revelation from God. What says the scriptures? If you have nothing here that gives you hope, you have nothing. Fsalm 16: "Therefore my heart is glad and my glory re-

joices. My flesh also shalt rest in hope. Thou wilt not leave my soul in bell." David knew there was resur-

E TIMELY SUGGESTIONS THAT WILL HELP THE HOSTESS 9

Greetings for the New Year.

Child of eternity, child of the silence, Fair New Year, with the wisdom sages have left Wise

thee, Bend thine ear; Lift up the vell that covers thy features. Strange New Year, Rainbow a promise over the darkness, Lest we fear.

Bury our yesterdays, foolish and empty, Fathoms deep;

Leaving the mound unmarked, untended, Where they sleep. Then shall the morrows find us valiant,

Scorning fear,-Meeting thy glance with glance un daunted, Glad New Year!

This charming welcome to the New Year was written some time ago by Ellen Burns Sherman. May we all meet this first day of 1911 with courage and confidence, forgetting all the sadness and sorrow, remembering only the joy and gladness in the days that are past.

We all need to forget, it is an art much in need of cultivation, especially places on the continent Twelfth Night in our social life. To be a gracious hostess, to keep our entertainment simple, to extend true hospitality is an end and aim worthy of all. Madame Merri's great wish is to come closer to

every reader of the department, to be a real friend and a real helper in every problem that comes to puzzle

send a self-addressed stamped envelope, otherwise questions and answers will appear in the department as soon as possible after being received; space being limited, it is often several weeks before they appear. May this New Year bring health, happiness, joy and hold throughout the year. peace to all. "God bless us, every

A New Year's Toast.

Here's to the old year, drink boys, drink, Here's to the days that have fied, Old friends, old wine, old memories; Drink to the joys that are dead.

Here's to the New Year stretching ahead, To the days that are blithesome and gay. May the joys of the old be the joys of the new

It's sorrows fade gently away.

one.'

A New Year's Party.

All over the world New Year's day giving presents is a most ancient one. money. In the time of Shakespeare ciated with New Year's day, among them, an orange stuffed with cloves, or a gilt nutmeg. Perhaps with this in mind a clever young hostess has de-

vised this party to be given during the week. The Christmas greens will be | ered nets made over china silk offer left up as it will be before the 6th i splendid possibilities at a low cost.

Striking Design



be in yellow, with a small tree for a centerpiece trimmed with gilt tinsel and small crepe paper oranges, each one containing a small gift; in gilded walnut sheils on the tree, there will be a "wish" for each guest. In fact the hostess calls it a "wish tree." The favors are to be dainly calendars. with the ice cream a "Prophecy" cake is to appear, containing a number of small articles, like a ring, heart, wishbone, thimble, button, coin, etc., are concealed.

Twelfth Night Party.

The 6th of January is "Twelfth Night," or "old Christmas," and offers opportunities for a party out of the usual order. In England and many was the time to hold the most elaborste masque balls.

An immense cake was always served containing a ring, and the "king" or 'queen" for the evening was the guest fortunate enough to obtain it. In history we read how Mary, Queen of Scots, honored her mald, Mary Seaton, either old or young, rich or poor. If by robing her in her own royal apcases need immediate attention, please, parel to be the "Queen of Twelfth Night.

> Tradition says that on this night every vestige of Christmas green must be taken down and burned. This peace offering to witches and evil spirits assures "good luck" to the house-

Invitations for a Sixth of January party afford a chance for the pen and of his people by killing an Egyptian ink artist to show her skill: witches, in defense of one of his countrymen. bonfires with holly wreaths and Christmas trees for fuel are appropriate subjects for the cards. If there is no open take was overruled for good. fireplace for the burning of the greens, there may be a back yard even to the city apartment, where they may be burned with due ceremony. and uphold the true religion, if he

A chafing dish supper or oyster roast, with coffee and cider, not forgetting the cake, are most suitable for Twelfth Night parties. Half the fun is to permit the guests to take down is a joyous season and the custom of the greens from pictures and windows, even to stripping the Christmas tree of In olden days the Romans carried gifts its branches. The cracking fire caused of dates and figs wrapped in gold leaf by the pine tree boughs gives a fine to their senators with small bits of blaze for roasting marshmallows. Request each guest to tell a story or give there were some very odd gifts asso- a tonst while his or her special armful

MADAME MERRL

country's good supreme. He trusted For dancing frocks for young girls his own wisdom, and proposed to sucthe bordered chiffons or plain or flowceed by defying God's conditions of dom. It was the story of Adam and

Specially Arranged for This Paper PARALLEL STUDY IN HEREDITY LESSON TEXT-I Kings 12:25-13:6.

JEROBOAM MAKES IDOLS

Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 8, 1941

demory verses, 28-30. GOLDEN TEXT-"Thou shalt not make

unto thee any graven image."-Ex. 30.4. TIME-Jeroboam reigned 22 years from B. C. 352, the date of the Disruption. PLACE-The Disruption took place at Scheduler, between Monthle End

grims to the feasts who would otherwise

Jeroboam belonged to the tribe of

Ephraim. He was born at Zereda in

the Jordan Valley. His father's name

was Nebat and his mother was Zeru-

ah. He was one of the common peo

ple, as distinguished from Rehoboam

of the royal family and son of one of

the greatest monarchs the world has

known. He was a man of great abil-

ity, a self-made man like so many of

the greatest men in history. So mark-

business capacity and energy, did he

show himself in his work on Millo a

fortress of Jerusalem, that Solomon

placed him at the head of the forced

Thus Jeroboam became acquainted

with the needs and harsh, unjust

treatment of the people, just as David

did during his seven years of exile

during the reign of Saul. Thus he had

a splendid opportunity for training in

Jeroboam made the mistake of start-

ing a rebellion against Solomon. But

Solomon quickly put an end to that

scheme, and Jeroboam escaped into

Egypt, where it is said that he mar-

died the daughter of Shishak the king

who afterwards invaded Judah. The

announcement was made in order that

Jeroboam might be prepared for the

time when God's providence opened

the way. Moses made a similar mis-

take when he began the deliverance

He had to walt 40 years before the

time came. But in both cases the mis-

Jeroboam's opportunity lay in the

condition God laid down, that he must

obey God, keep his commandments

would succeed. There was no hope

of success in any other way, from the

very nature of things. A religion

that inspired obedience to God, alone

could unite the people, alone could

keep them from the vices and corrup-

kingdom adopted a plan which would

destroy its very foundations, and

make it a house built on the sand and

not on the rock. He was a politician,

i. e. one who seeks his own welfare

first; not a statesman, who makes his

success when he offered him the king-

He feared that he would lose his

kingdom and the two be united un-

Eve repeated.

by the revolt.

Jeropoam in his desire to retain his

tion which are the sources of ruin.

true kingship.

labor hands of the northern tribes.

have gone on to Jerusalem.

Most Forceful Presentment of Conso guences of Strong Drink and Blessings of Temperance.

Temperat

Prof. William E. Ashcraft, in an article appearing in the Sunday School Times, entitled "The Saloon," all of which is well worth reading, gives the following bit of interesting history:

The most forceful presentment of the consequences of drink and the blessings of a temperate life that L have seen came to my desk a few months ago in the shape of a little book giving a parallel study in heredity. Its title is "Jukes-Edwards," and the author is Dr. A. E. Winship of Boston. The story is that of two familles the one notorious and the other noted. The one is the family of Jukes, a name given to a Hollander who came to this country and settled in the state of New York something like two centuries ago, while the other is the famlly of Jonathan Edwards, the great New England theologian and preachered as a controller of men, of such

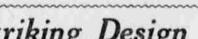
of colonial days. Jukes was one of those fellows such as is usually conspicuous about saloons, who got drunk on any occasion. would swear innocently and tell a dirty story in a way to make the boyslaugh. He was not regarded as a good example, of course; and being thought worse to himself than to anyone else, he was held as "good-hearted," whatever that may mean. Jukes married and became the first progenttor of a family of about 1,200 persons, most of whom figured in the criminal records of New York. Some of them. became thieves, some murderers, many of them paupers, and many of the women became prostitutes. The family has cost the state of New York: in court trials, and for maintaining them in poorhouses, asylums, jails and penitentiaries, \$1,250,000, or over

The Edwards family, on the other hand, reached the number of about ,400 persons. They became famous as college presidents, governors of states, judges of courts, congressmen, members of legislatures, railroad presidents, merchants, lawyers, doctors, preachers, teachers, farmers, etc. They filled places of usefulness and contributed to the uplift of society in every station of life. And the only degenerate of the 1,400, if he can be rated as such, was Aaron Burr, jurist, United States senator and vice-president, who falled to reach the presidency by only one electoral vote. The Edwards family were all producers of wealth and contributors to the general thrift of society. They were the products of the beneficent influences of education and religion.

\$1.000 each

But Jukes and his family were produtes of drink and its accompaniments. of the baser tendencies of a promiscuous and aimless society. They wrecked not only themselves but sapped the wealth of the public.

This parallel study of the tendencies, of drink on the one hand and of education and religion on the other .which I have gone over all too briefly, has been set down in a book; but these deadly and startling parallels are to be found in this and every other commu nity where intoxicating liquors are sold. as beverages.



is burning.

Betty was a typical summer girl. When Smith first saw her she was dressed in a fluffy pink gown.

This at once scored for Miss Betty, for Webster Smith had a decided liking for pink. It had been his ite color at college, and some had gone so far as to call him Pinkey. It was a hot, duty August morning. Seeking a cool nook the young

lawyer had esconsed himself in a hammock on the porch of his office, him! a fan in one hand and a magazine in the other.

Evidently the story had not proved very interesting, for he was aroused from his slumber by a knock on one of the porch posts, while a voice, rather timidly, was saying: "I beg pardon, is this Mr. Smith?"

Smith hastily leaped from the hamock and bowed low to the vision in pink before him, and whom he at ace recognized at Betty Sloan. "Webster Smith, at your service!"

he exclaimed. "Won't you step into the office?" "I would much prefer to sit out

here where it is cool and shady, Mr. Smith," she replied. "You see I have come to consult you on legal business."

Her words brought him back to earth. She had come to consult him on legal business. His first case! mith could not bring his senses together to figure out what kind of a case she could have for him. He brought out his large office

"A client must confide in her law- pered.

Children's Breakfasts

lawyer.

Do not forget that to the school | he may have plenty of time to dress child the breakfast is one of the most neatly before breakfast. See that he important meals of the day. He must is ready for breakfast, and much of have the proper food and a sufficient senseless worry and hurry will be mount of it or he grows tired and avoided. nervous early in the day.

Children, however, do not eat to order. You can not portion out the exact quantity of food as you can

Nearly all well children object to making "parritch" a large part of the meal, yet it is a desirable dish for many reasons. If the child is fond of cream, try securing very rich and fine cream for breakfast; it is expensive, but cut somewhere else. If there is a particular liking for bananas serve them cut in the oatmeal, but never allow them at any other me. They will be so welcome under any disguise that the objection-able oats will allp down without thought and a liking be created.

Study the individual child and its eeds. Vary the diet as much as possible, and call the child early so that story with the evening meal?

'what has brought about this change? Have you heard from Sloan?" "No. Mr. Smith, I have not heard

from Mr. Sloan, and that is what has made me feel so miserable," she said. "You see, there is no Mr. Sloan, and never was."

"What!" shouted the astounded

What a relief those words meant to

"You see, Mr. Smith," she said, between sobs. "I had not been here long before I heard every one speak ing of the new lawyer, who' never had a case. I felt so sorry for any one who had to remain here always and not even have any business, so I -I invented a case for you."

"And well, indeed, did you fool me,' said young Smith.

"And you will forgive me?" she asked, brightening a little, as she saw him smile.

"Forgive you, Betty. There is nothing to forgive." His happiness had forced him to speak her name.

"The time we have spent together, Betty dear, has shown me that I need a partner. I love you, little girl. I love you and want you to be

my wife," he told her. As Betty looked up his happiness was complete, for he knew she loved him. "Tell me, girl, let me hear you say It.

"Webster, I am glad I came to the 'Court of Last Resort,' " she whis-

could say, looking death in its hideousness in the fact; "Oh death, where is thy sting-grave, where is thy victory?" We have been made one with Him and have a living hope through

At the death the spirit returns to the God of David, and the soul departs to its place of felicity until the second coming of Christ, when we enter into our own. Of the wickedthey have a soul, but no spiritual life. At their death the soul departs to torment. The body of all goes into the grave and resolves back to the dust of the earth. "The dust of the earth shall rise" (the bodies).

That which is in the grave comes forth-there is nothing but the body in the grave, therefore it is the body which is raised.

Allow to a certain extent the premises the we are as animals; that Jesus was born of woman, like us; that Christ was developed into manhood by the laws of nature. At 33 years He was nailed upon the tree; His body was taken down by kind hands.

On the third day an angel rolled back the stone. The same physical/ body came out of that tomb. Women knew Him (we will also know Him), and He said: "Go tell My disciples that 1 ascend."

He ascended, directly returned and allowed women to touch Him, when before when He had met them He has said, "No, I have not ascended." This was in accordance with an old Mosaic dispensation which did not allow women to touch a priest who was engaged in the ceremony of sin offering. Christ, is a priest, and was a sin offering, and could not be touched until He appeared before the Father and completed the offering. He then re-

turned to earth and allowed the women to touch Him. He also let doubting Thomas touch Him. He appeared in their midst and told Thomas to reach forth his fingers, saying probably: "This, Thomas, is the same hand I used in ministering to the needy and suffering and sorrowing. This

dead." For forty days Ho was with the disciples, walked, talked and even ate with them, and was seen no less than eleven times.

What Would Suppress the Saloons.

A genuine revival of pure religion and undefiled in all the churches, in the hearts and lives of all church members, would be the best possible means of suppressing the saloon, because it would speedily remove many of the causes of drunkenness. Behind the saloon is apathy, neglect-a lack of the earnest and loving spirit which

goes out to relieve distress and win the straying. Let us labor as earnestly as we ought to purify the evil atmos phere in which the saloon flourishes and the saloon itself will soon disap pear.-Cumberland Presbyterian



Large Black Velvet Hat, Crown of Opposum, Cluster of Dull Silver Chrysanthemums in Front.

With street suits there are invaria-

bly carried muffs. Ther; can be of

entirely of cloth or "vet and of satin

those mounted with birds' heads,

small tufts of fancy feathers, a pair

of tiny outspread wings and a hun-

Black velvet holds first place; then

Frocks of velvet have been so much

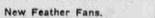
worn that little costumes of tweed,

comes myrtle green; "paton," named

dred and one other varieties.

brown are the favorite colors.

and lace.



The new feather fans will arouse the ire of the Audubon society. They are not only made of tails, but heads as well. This gives a queer effect, and it would take a hardy woman to wield them with a light heart. One's conscience can be salved a bit when only feathers are used, but when the whole bird is in one's hand it makes

fur, of combinations o. cloth and fur. one uncomfortable. Those that are made only of feathers possess much of the beauty of the old-fashioned fans, with an added Among the newest hatpins are smartness of their own. They are smaller than usual, and are not made of ostrich tips, but of a smoother feather. Some have rows of peacock's eyes bordering their edges, with han dles and sticks of tortoise shell or ivory. They are artistic, and go in from the grayish tan of the dog 1.1 well with the barbaric note that runs "Chantecler," and a soft golden through the winter fashlons.

Silver Dress Trimmings.

Silver dress trimmings may be cleaned by covering them with powserge or other woolens are a triffe dered magnesia and leaving them for more lovel. The divided skirt worn in Paris is certainly practical and two hours. Rub the magnesia well in might well be adopted for bard wear. | and brush it off and a brush.

ier Reboboam, if his people should go up to Jerusalem to attend the annual Jewish feasts prescribed by the law of God: that unity of religion would lead to unity of state. He had also the excuse that Rehoboam was a bad man, and a cruel oppressor. If the two kingdoms should unite under him, they would lose all they had gained

He made two calves of gold. "They were probably of considerable size, and representetd a young but fullgrown bull." The Hebrews were famillar with figures of bulls, and "the most conspicuous object in the courts of Solomon's temple was its molten sea, supported on the backs of twelve bulls." The ox-symbol of God was most natural for an agricultural people, for whom the great animal, so powerful yet so docile, was the breadwinner, a material embodiment of the divine strength and beneficence. And he set the one in Bethel, near the southern border of the kingdom. And the other put he in Dan, an ancient place of heathen worship near the northern extremity of the kingdom.

And this thing became a sin. The doing this was a sin, and a means of sin. Jeroboam "pandered to the rude and sensuous instinct which makes materialism in worship so much more attractive, to all weak minds, than spirituality."

Jeroboam's sin was disobedience, The necessity of obedience was plainly set before him. In the face of this condition, he disobeyed. He persuaded himself that he was obeying. He was tempted as Christ was tempted when Satan offered to give him all the kingdoms of the world, if only he would worship him. Jeroboam was ensnared and yielded to the glittering temptation in order to keep the kingdom entrusted to him.

Jeroboam's greatest wrong to his nation was the introducing of bad things under the names and auspices of good things. In the name of the religion of God, he introduced the deadly poison of idolatry which would destroy the true religion. He brought wolves in sheep's clothing into the fold of the sheep. This is one of the most common of Satan's devices. We are meeting it all the time in the adulterations of food under pure food labels.

The "devil of names" is very busy. But the greatest danger lies in the region of morals and religion.

Edible Girls.

The daily announcement in our want columns of "Wanted-A white girl to cook" is eloquent recognition of our claim that the Houston girls are good enough to eat .-- Houston Post.



"You should entleavor to do something for the comfort of your fellew men," said the philanthropist, "without thought of reward." "I do. I br umbrellas, instead of borrowing them."

The Saloon Problem.

The overwhelming magnitude of this (the saloos) problem is such that it demands the best thought of every citizen who has at heart the welfare and perpetuity of our tepublic. To be indifferent to this problem is as unwise and suicidal as it would be to slumber on the brink of an active volcano. A study of our past and present history proves the truth of the above statement. The vast foreign immigration to this country, the undeniable tendency of the population to gravitate to cities, the large excess of foreigners over Americans in our cities, the rapid increase of the manufacture and consumption of alcoholic beverages, the growing polit-Ical power of the saloon, are among the serious and threatening facts connected with the maintenance of our national life. Surely the time has come to "cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and show my people their transgression." Unite, educate, preach, pray, give time and money, vote .- Michigan Temperance Advocate.

Alcoholics in Cooking.

In these days when total abstinence is becoming more popular, there is a renewed effort to introduce alcoholica into cookery. If you put the devil out the door he flies in at the window. and if you put him out of the window he dances down the chimney and sets his blue lights burning on the cook stove. Caterers consider many of their most delicate dishes incomplete without the smack of alcoholics; they hide this devil in solution in their sherbet, in their pudding sauce. in their cakes, their ples. Let temperance people be on the lookout at restaurants, hotels, and so-called hightoned dinner tables.-Wives and Daughters, London, Ont.

Temperance Bones.

"There are three kinds of temperance bones," said a lecturer the other day-"wishbones, jawbones and backbones. The wishbones are those who are ever wishing the cause and its adherents Godspeed, but never lend a helping hand; the jawbones do much loud temperance talking, but expend little energy in pushing it along; while the tireless workers form the backbones of the movement that leads to victory."

A Temperance Lesson.

A writer in the Arena gives this b't of science which is worth remembering: "Fermentation," says Liebig. "in nothing but the putrefaction of a substance containing no nitrogen," and Pasteur demonstrates that "ferments" are living things, feeding on the albuminoids, 1. e., food particles, and excreting alcobol. It is unformented while, therefore, which has any food value, not the alcoholized.

was the same body born of woman, crucified, buried and risen from the

"Well," we say to the scientis. we've gone through the summer, and

have killed all the files we could reach. Mighty good thing you pointed out to us their germ-carrying propensities. Glad it's winter now, and no files to worry over."

He Has Hopes.

"Yes," he says, with a thoughtful smile. "I think, however, that I may be able to discover some very dangerous germs in the snow."

A Try-Out.

"Binks has a wonderful memory. He can quote anything."

"Ask him how copper is today."

Do you endeavor to serve a funny