

# The Bridge Party

By JANE LUDLUM LEE

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OME along, Emily, we promised to go over early and help Kate fix the tables for the club meeting this afternoon, and you know how she always leaves everything for the last minute.

"I'll be down in a jiffy, Flora, but such luck as I am having. One side of my hair is as straight as a poker and the other I have burned off with the curling irons. This talk about its being a woman's duty to make herself as beautiful as possible don't go in the summer time."

Emily appeared in a few minutes, adding the finishing touches to her toilet.

"You see this skirt? Well, it don't meet by four inches. I have been taking that obesity cure for the past month and I'll wager I've gained a pound a day—that's why I have this pink ribbon around my 25-inch waist-line. But what do I care for that crowd? Come, let's hurry along."

They hurried down the dusty country road until they reached the outskirts of the village and soon came to a little cottage with rose bushes rambling over every shutter on the lower floor. They turned into the path that led to the house, but no sign of life was seen or heard. It was one of those still, sultry afternoons in August when even the singing of the robins seems to jar on the quiet of the atmosphere.

"Looks more like a funeral to me than a party," remarked Emily. "Where do you suppose Kate is?"

They rang the bell, rang it again, and still no answer. They looked at each other and then rang again a third time.

"I'll go round to the back door," said Flora; "they must all be in the kitchen."

And then in a few moments Flora's voice could be heard calling.

"Emily—Emily, come on around—here she is."

"Oh, girls," exclaimed Kate, "I'm so glad you came. I'm fussed to death. Mother's gone to the missionary meeting, and the hired man cut his



"Kate, I have finished the punch, but I can't find any glasses."

one of last night and has not been able to do a single chore for me. Here, Flora, you take this duster and fix up the parlor, and Emily, turn up that dress of yours and get busy squeezing lemons for the punch.

"Kate Price, you are the worst girl I ever knew. Don't you know the girls will be here in a few minutes and you have not a thing ready?" With this, off came the pink sash ribbon. "What have you been doing all morning?" With this she loosened her collar. "Just supposing we hadn't come around." Up went the skirt and a big pin held it well above all danger.

"Oh, Emily, you wouldn't be so mean. Like a good girl, go ahead and do what you can, and I'll run upstairs and dress. I'll be done in time to make the sandwiches."

Emily proceeded to squeeze one lemon with her hands while she rolled another with her foot, while Flora dusted like a machine. For a few moments no sound was heard in the house. Presently Emily appeared in the hall and called up to Kate.

"Kate, I have finished the punch, but I cannot find any glasses. Tell me where they are and I'll set them on the table."

"Mercy me—whatever shall I do?" responded Kate from upstairs. "I loaned them all last night for the minister's donation party and they have not sent them back. Please go ask Samuel if his toe is not well enough for him to step over and get them."

"I'll do nothing of the kind, Kate Price," said Emily as she flounced back to the kitchen.

"Kate—Kate," wailed Flora. "I've dusted the room and fixed the tables, but I can't find the cards—where are they?"

"Prother Tom was going to get home on the two o'clock train and bring some new ones, but he hasn't come yet—oh dear, what shall I do?" "Where are the old ones?" suggested Flora.

"Why, I brought one of Rover's little pups in the house last night and while I was not looking it chewed the whole pack up in tiny bits."

Before Flora had time to express her inward feelings, the front door

bell rang. Each girl waited for the other to make the move, but no one cared to take the initiative. Flora and Emily met in the hall and gasped to hear Kate's voice calling out of the upper window:

"Please ring again. I don't think the girls heard you."

Flora dropped her apron and started for the door. She turned the catch, she pulled, she put her knee against it and pulled some more.

"Oh, Emily, do come help me. We simply must let them in."

So together they pulled, then the girls on the outside began to help by putting their combined weight against it and pushing. All to no avail.

"Kate Price, come down here this minute and let the girls in—we can't budge this door."

Kate appeared as fresh as you please in a dainty white dress, and as she came down the stairs her face plainly showed a whole expression of contentment.

"Oh, we had that door painted yesterday and I suppose it has all stuck fast." Her pretty brown head appeared at the front window as she called, "You will have to come in the back way, girls, the door is stuck."

They all turned and came around to the back door, where Kate let them in with the air of a well-trained hostess.

"Just look at my dress, all green paint—I won't have a thing to wear to the hop."

"Dear me this organdie is ruined—it won't wash," were just a few of the greetings she received.

Kate rose supreme, however, to all such trifles, and she had soon managed to pacify all of the girls, and they were seated around the tables, when the bell rang again. Out of the window went Kate's head, and the minister's voice was heard to say:

"My dear Miss Price, I've run over with the glasses that you sent last night, and Mrs. Perkins asks you please to accept these few goodies that were left over from the donation."

A large, substantial-looking basket was handed in the window.

"Oh, Mr. Perkins, do come in and meet the girls, and have some lemonade. Will you climb in the window or come around the back way?"

"I'm coming in, Miss Price, just long enough to preach a sermon to one of your party. I met Tom down the road sitting on a rail fence in a most dejected frame of mind, and, by the way, here is a package he gave me to deliver. Now a rail fence on a hot afternoon is no place for a young man to be sitting with a broken heart, and I propose to send Miss Emily down to tell him so."

"He can sit there till the fence gives way," snapped Miss Emily. "I'm not going."

"Oh yes you are, Miss Emily. Tom told me all about it, and it's quite your own fault. Sam did cut his toe. You are wholly to blame, so go tell him so before he succumbs to a sunstroke."

It took the combined pleadings of Mr. Perkins and the club members, but after much persuasion, and even threats, Emily started for the rail fence that ran around the orchard. She diplomatically approached from the rear. There Tom sat, hunched up like a blackbird in the rain.

"Tom!" called a rather weak voice.

"Emily, darling! and with a bound he was at her side.

"I'm sorry I didn't let you in last night, Tom, but you see I thought you stopped in to see Lucy Wright and that made you late."

"No, dear, I told the truth. Sam did cut his toe off with the wood cutter, and I had to go for the doctor."

"I know it now," admitted Emily.

"Mr. Perkins told me, and then, besides, I've seen Sam."

"Then with a shy little glance she stole up to Tom and said:

"I know where Mr. Perkins is now, Tom."

"Emily, can it be? Will you really be mine today?"

"Yes, Tom, today, if Mr. Perkins thinks I've atoned sufficiently for my sin."

Tom took her in his arms for just a moment, and then together they started for the house. They found Mr. Perkins prying open the front door in order that the club members might at least make a proper exit, and the two took everybody of their plans.

"There was a quiet little wedding in town that night, and the club attendant in a body. Sam recovered sufficiently to drive the bride and groom to the station, and to this day the members of the Bridge club have always contended that Emily won the prize at their last meeting."

While They Detect.

"Every criminal is sure to leave a number of clues behind him."

"Yes," replied the old police officer. "I suspect that some of them leave as many as possible so as to keep the detectives theorizing while they catch a steamboat."

Would Be Sensible.

"Yonder is an early robin. See his red breast?"

"Yes, and it gave me quite a start at first. I thought the intelligent bird was wearing a chest protector."

Safe and Sure.

"What is the best way to induce chest expansion?"

"Medals."

Colors Give Up Their Secrets.

The famous blue color given to the porcelain manufactured at Sevres has long been believed to be the result of a secret process, and many legends are told about it. It has, however, been recently shown that it is a mistake to suppose that Sevres blue cannot be produced elsewhere. As a matter of fact, it is produced in many French potteries, where sufficient care is taken and where pure oxide of cobalt is used. Formerly it was difficult to procure this article without impart-

ing to it a certain amount of iron, which injured the color; but chemical science has overcome all the difficulties. The same is true of the Chinese green known as celadon. It was invented in China, but it can be perfectly reproduced elsewhere.—Harper's Weekly.

Could Use It.

"Here is an advertisement which offers a recipe for removing superfluous hair without pain."

"Send for it, I'll give it to my barber."

## HOME NURSING

By EDITH B. LOWRY  
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### THE HOME NURSE.

"What is everybody's business is nobody's business." This is especially true in cases of sickness in the homes where the nursing, or care of the patient, devolves upon the members of the family. In such cases, where several try to carry out the physician's orders, it often happens that some orders are neglected, each member of the family believing that these things had been attended to by some other person.

Whenever there is illness in a home and it does not seem advisable, for various reasons, to employ a trained nurse, one person should be selected to take charge of the patient, and this person should receive all orders from the physician and be responsible for their fulfillment.

The chief requirements for one who is to take the part of the nurse in a home are neatness, quietness and an ability to carry out the physician's orders exactly.

In her personal appearance, a nurse must be scrupulously clean and neat. Her hair should be tastefully dressed and free from ornaments. Her hands should be clean and well cared for. A roughened hand is very annoying to the patient. The nails should receive special attention and should be filed rather short. A nurse should not wear any rings for they are liable to catch on the clothing or the patient's hair and be annoying. The nurse's dress should be of some washable, cotton material, soft enough not to rustle when she walks. White aprons give a neat and tidy appearance. Her shoes should not be too heavy, permitting her to step noiselessly about the room.

During the twenty-four hours some provisions should be made for sufficient sleep and outdoor exercise for the nurse. She needs seven or eight hours' sleep and one or two hours for exercise, besides time in which to dress, attend to her toilet requirements and eat her meals without hurrying. A nurse who does not have sufficient time for sleep and rest becomes not only physically tired, but mentally so exhausted that she is incapable of giving proper care to the patient or of observing symptoms. For the sake of the patient, be sure that the nurse is not overworked. She can be relieved of her duties by some other person. At such times, as she is away from her patient, written orders for the substitute should be left and she should make sure that the one left in charge understands the directions.

The nurse always should speak in a low, well-modulated voice that can be understood by the patient without any effort. She should never speak in whispers or a low tone to a third person so the patient can hear the voices but cannot understand what is being said. A sick person is very sensitive

and whispering is annoying. The nature of the illness should not be discussed and nothing but the kindest things said before the patient. A person who is very ill is incapable of carrying on, or even listening to, a sustained conversation. In such a case, there should be as little conversation as possible in the room. As the patient becomes convalescent, he requires to be entertained. A nurse who can read or tell light, happy stories in an entertaining manner is invaluable at such times. Gossip of tales of sadness or unkindness should not be retailed to any patient. A patient who is kept in an optimistic frame of mind stands a better chance of recovery than one who is melancholy. The patient should be made to feel that the nurse is interested in his recovery and that everything is being done to hasten it.

When the physician makes his daily visit, it is considered a mark of respect for the nurse to arise when he enters the room and remain standing unless asked to be seated; she should hand him her written report (which will be explained later), answer any questions he may ask and then quietly leave the room, and wait outside until he leaves the sick-room. This gives the patient an opportunity to talk privately with the physician about any thing he wishes. Often a patient does not talk freely with the physician nor tell him essential things, because of an inability to confide in him in the presence of a third party even if that person is an intimate relative. Then too, the nurse is thus given an opportunity of speaking with the doctor about anything she wishes to know and of reporting to him anything she does not deem it wise to say before the patient.

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### RENOVATOR FOR OLD OAK

Nothing Has Been Discovered Better Than Mixture Our Grandmothers Used.

Everybody nowadays knows that to secure a bright polish on an old oak chest or table there is nothing to equal "elbow grease."

In our grandmothers' days, however, it was elbow grease plus one of the wonderful and efficacious homestead mixtures. Half a pint each of mal vinegar and raw linseed oil mixed with a couple of drams of butyric acid. This formed a polish which, after a good shaking, could be rubbed on the old wood without fear of spoiling the color, while it brought about a bright and glistening result far less smeary than the warm bees which was the old-fashioned farmhouse renovator for old oak.

## Pretty Nightdresses



### FANCIES OF FASHION

The stage too, in a modified form, is to be seen on the finer grade of slippers.

Togues of brocade, with puffed crowns of plain satin, are good for the early spring days. They are trimmed with small aigrettes at one side.

Peanut straw is a name given to a new coarse mesh straw which has the effect of woven grass. There are all sorts of smart little hats in it.

Dresden gold and silver ribbon edged with a narrow line of plain colored satin make a most attractive trimming for the frock veiled with chiffon.

Many blouses are showing designs in beads or in a beaded effect, secured by French knots. These latest are very new and are worked in silk or heavy cotton and in contrasting colors.

Straw Jack Tar hats are already in the shops for boys, intended probably for the little tourists going south.

Sometimes the brims are different in color from the square crowns.

The New Parasols.

A noticeable feature in some of the new parasols is the fancy form in which the ferrule end of the stick is cut. This end is somewhat prolonged and is shaped like an elongated bulb at the base. It tapers away for about two inches and ends with a tiny ball at the tip.

Materials for Spring.

Serges and cashmeres in plain colors, fancy mixtures, checks, stripes and plaids, also worsteds, are now being featured for spring wear. These are shown made up in tailor effects, Peter Thomsons, Russian, bettelie and jumper styles for young girls.

New Flowers.

One of the prettiest of artificial flowers which the summer styles have produced is the big clematis. This is shaped true to nature and comes in all colors, although the natural purple and white are perhaps the prettiest.

## God Uttered His Voice; the Earth Melted

By PASTOR RUSSELL  
of Brooklyn Tabernacle

TEXT.—We will not fear though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.—Psalm 124.

I have chosen for my text a sea topic, a symbolical prophecy which, I believe, is rapidly nearing fulfillment. All Bible students recognize the fact that many of the Psalms are Messianic; that is to say, they apply to the time of the inauguration of Messiah's Millennial Kingdom. Some of them detail the peace and joy and blessings which will then prevail among men, when the great leveling processes of that time will raise all the worthy poor and degraded and will humble all the proud, establishing society under such new conditions that the new order of things is symbolically styled in the scriptures "a new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness" (II, Peter III, 13). Others of the Psalms describe in highly figurative terms the work of the Millennial Age. For instance, we read:

"Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea." Fear is the great torment of the majority of our race. It is the lash which the adversary frequently uses to drive away from God those who need his sympathy and love and succor. To such the Lord speaks tenderly saying, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." And again, God declares his name to be Love and says, "Their fear toward me is taught by the precepts of men"—not by his word (Isaiah xlii, 13). He would have us trust him as a great, loving, generous father, saying, "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord compassioneth those who reverence him" (Psalm ciii, 13). As love, more love, perfect love, comes into our hearts it more and more casts out the fear which the adversary would inculcate and which has burned into men's minds and consciences the "doctrines of devils," to which the apostle refers (I Timothy iv, 1).

The fact that the scriptures prophetically describe the overwhelming of the social order and the great governments of the earth must not be understood to signify that the Bible counsels revolution or anarchy. On the contrary, all of God's people throughout the scriptures are counseled to live peaceably with all men, so far as possible. They are counseled not to use carnal weapons, not to take to the sword for the settlement of disputes, but rather to suffer injury. They are counseled that God is the great Over-Lord, and that although he is not now ruling directly amongst men he is fully the master of the situation in that he could at any time overthrow all opponents. He does not acknowledge that his will is now done in the earth, but tells us that it will be done by and by and encourages us to pray and to hope and to wait for it. He tells us that Satan is now the "Prince of this world" by virtue of the fact that he deceives the minds and hearts of the majority. God would have his people understand something of his great program, but he would keep this hidden from all others; hence the impossibility of explaining spiritual things to a carnal mind (I Corinthians ii, 14). "None of the wicked shall understand." (Daniel xii, 10).

The great creator has contented himself with such a supervision of human affairs as leaves much responsibility in human hands. He merely interposes to raise up or to cast down on occasions when the interest of his cause and program may demand. For instance, the case of the Pharaoh, raised to the throne of Egypt, in Moses' day. God there raised to the throne a man of great determination, and hindered from reaching the throne other men not so favorable to the carrying out of the divine purposes. Thus, without interfering with the free moral agency of the king, God used the wrath of man to praise him and the remainder he restrained. Similarly, God previously raised Joseph to the governorship of Egypt for his own purposes.

We are not of those who would harass the minds of our fellows with fear. Rather we would point them to the fact that behind this cloud of trouble there is a glorious silver lining of millennial joy and blessing for all the families of the earth. Rather we would encourage all who have the hearing ear to zeal and faithfulness in their consecration, that they may "make their calling and their election sure" to a share in the kingdom glories and "escape those things coming upon the earth" (Luke xxi, 36). In a word, the gospel of Christ is not a message of damnation and fear and torture, but, as the angels declared, "Good things of great joy which shall be unto all people" (Luke ii, 10).

Beginning with the sixth verse the Prophet gives a brief synoptical picture of the time of trouble and its consummation and the inauguration of universal peace. "The heathen (Gentile peoples) raged!" These words describe the tumult which will prevail amongst humanity in the great time of trouble before the climax is reached. "Raging" angry voices arise from public meetings, and in the more private meetings of the lodges of labor and capital, and through the columns of the press to the extent permitted. In Germany the "raging" press for some time has been unuzzled

Prefer loss before unjust gain; for that brings grief but once, this forever.—Chilon.

To suffer and be strong is not easy, but courage grows with us.—Edith Vernon.

We have only to refuse to yield, and temptation has no power to harm us.—Miller.

Provide for the worst; the best will take care of itself.—S. Armstrong Nelson.

## TEMPERANCE NOTES

### EMPEROR WILLIAM ON DRINK

Temperance Speech Made by the Kaiser to Naval Students at Murlwik—Makes Prediction.

"The nation which takes the smallest quantity of alcohol will win the battles of the future."

This prediction, made by Emperor William to the German naval cadets in Murlwik a few days ago, has given the temperance advocates a new text. In the course of his address the kaiser said:

"One more piece of advice I will give you on a question the importance of which for my people lies very close to my heart. It is the question of alcohol and drinking. I know quite well that pleasure in drinking is an old inheritance of the Germanic peoples. Nevertheless, we must by self-discipline free ourselves in every respect from this evil."

"I can assure you that in my twenty-two years of government it has been my experience that a great number of the crimes which were laid before me for decision were to be nine-tenths ascribed to the consequences of alcohol. In former days it was reckoned among young men particularly smart to be able to drink and carry a large quantity."

"Those were obsolete views which were all very well for the Thirty Years' War, but don't do today. As you will notice yourselves in the course of your term on board, service in my fleet has attained a degree of intensity which can hardly be exceeded. It is your task to go through these prodigious efforts in time of peace without being used up, in order that you may be fresh in case of serious events. The next war and the next battle will demand sound nerves on your part. They will be decided by nerves. But these are undermined and endangered from youth upwards by indulgence in alcohol."

"It is one of the questions of the future for our navy and for our nation. If you educate the people to do without alcohol I shall have healthy and sensible subjects. It is a great question of the future, for by the time-expired men the idea will be carried into the country. If you promote these principles my people will be morally elevated. That is a work in which I should like to ask you to take a share."

### DRINKS AND SMOKES COSTLY

Report of International Revenue Bureau Show Vastly Increased Receipts for Twelve Months.

The United States has just passed a banner year for drinks and smokes. Here is the nation's record for the twelve months ended on June 30 as it shows in the figures of the internal revenue bureau.

Distilled spirits, 163,000,000 gallons—30,000,000 gallons more than the year before.

Fermented liquors, 59,485,117 barrels—an increase of 3,000,000.

Cigars, 7,600,000,000—160,000,000 more than 1909.

Cigarettes, 6,830,000,000—an increase of a solid 1,000,000,000.

Plug, fine cut, cube cut, granulated or sliced smoking or chewing tobacco or snuff, 402,000,000 pounds—4,000,000 pounds more than the year before.

The internal revenue receipts on all these things—and certain other things, such as playing cards and mixed food—amounted to more than \$289,000,000 and Commissioner Cabell's organization collected it all at a cost of about \$5,000,000. It cost a cent and a little more than seven mills to collect each dollar.

When the present year is ended, next June 30, Commissioner Cabell estimates his men will have collected at least \$308,000,000 at practically the same cost.

Only three other years have surpassed the year 1910 as an internal revenue producer since the bureau was established in 1863. In 1866 while Civil war taxes were still heavy, receipts amounted up to \$310,000,000 and following the Spanish war in 1900 and 1901 they were \$295,000,000 and \$396,000,000, respectively. But for times of peace and normal prosperity, 1910 heads the roll, with the prospect of being eclipsed by 1911.

### The War on Alcohol.

The celebrated Italian writer and anti-alcoholist, Dr. Francesco Ferrari, writing in one of the great journals of his country, says:

"To fight a prejudice of any sort is always to give good battle, but to fight a belief (e.g. the superstition as to the value of wine) in the name of which humanity is being poisoned by the wholesale, degenerated and given over to crime, is a work which should be taken up by everyone with social spirit and love for his fellows. For this reason we believe that no war should stir such noble energies and gather about our flag so many serious men as that on alcohol."

### Name for Her Lamp.

Recently a Bradford parlor lamp for a birthday present. She gave it his name, and when he asked why, she replied: "Well, you know, dear, it is handsome to look at, requires a good deal of attention, is sometimes unsteady on its legs, is liable to explode when half full, flares up occasionally, is always out at bedtime, and is bound to smoke."

Abstainer Was Wise.

Two men had a sharp discussion. One was an abstainer; the other was not. Said the latter: "Depend upon it, there is nothing like beer. Why, when I get home at night, and have drunk a quart or two, I feel as if I could knock a house down." "Ah," replied the other quietly, "but since I have been a teetotaler, I have put two houses up, and that suits me better."

Faith.

Faith is a fundamental fact in experience. It is one of the most comprehensive and expressive words in the language. It is an extensive form of belief and grows up on passive confidence and expectant affection into a complete reliance and entire surrender of self.—Bishop Samuel Fallows, Episcopalian, Chicago.

One doth not know how much an ill word may empoison liking.—Shakespeare.

## GOD'S PITY FOR THE HEATHEN

Sunday School Lesson for April 30, 1911  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Jonah 1:1-4:11. Memory Verse II.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations."—Matt. 28:19.

TIME.—Jeroboam II, king of Israel, in whose time Jonah prophesied, reigned (Deechee) B. C. 823-782. (Hastings) B. C. 804-782. Amos and Hosea were contemporary prophets.

PLACE.—Gath-hepher, north of Nazareth in Galilee, the Mediterranean Sea, Joppa, and Nineveh.

KINGS.—Jeroboam II attained sovereignty over all the peoples from the Mediterranean to the Euphrates. "The writer of the book of Jonah has presented accurately the values of the historical situation. It was the unknown disaster in Assyria, just after Sennacherib had broken the power of Damascus, that rendered the success of Jeroboam possible."

Jonah was unquestionably a historical personage. He lived in the reign of Jeroboam II, king of Israel, in whose time Amos' work was accomplished. According to 2 Kings 14: 25, he prophesied the recovery from Syria of the lost border possessions of Israel. He is said to have belonged to Gath-hepher, a town of Zebulun, and his grave is still shown in the vicinity of Nazareth. Gath-hepher was about an hour's walk north of Nazareth. Jonah was therefore a prophet of Galilee. Jewish legend said that he was the son of the widow of Sarepta, whom Elijah had restored to life; and also that he was the youth whom Elisha had sent to anoint Jehu, king of Israel.

This little biography begins with the announcement that God asked a man to do something for him. It is significant that other Bible writers (Nehemiah, Jeremiah, Zephaniah, Haggai, Micah) begin the story of their lives at the same point. Our acquaintance with Paul begins with his summons to duty, and the apostles were not known until Christ had come to them. Jonah's call was to go to Nineveh, the greatest and wickedest city in the world, and threaten it with doom from Jehovah.

How did Jonah answer his missionary call? By running away. He fled from the presence of the Lord, as if God were, in his mind, only a local deity, ruling over Israel, but unable to see the fugitive if he fled far enough beyond his territory. Jonah should have asked himself, "If the God of Israel sees what is going on at distant Nineveh, and is concerned about it, is it to be supposed that his unfaithful servant will escape his notice, like some defaulting apprentice lad, who hopes to elude his master's notice by running away to sea?"

Jonah jumps on board a vessel bound for the most remote place known to the ancient world, Tarshus, that is Tartessus, on the Guadalquivir in Spain. God interfered with Jonah's plans by sending one of those sudden, treacherous storms so frequent on the Mediterranean, a storm so fierce that even the skillful Phoenician sailors were compelled to throw out their cargo, and were filled with terror.

Jonah calls upon the sailors to throw him into the sea—to purchase their peace by his sacrifice. That call is the finest thing in the picture. It is the real miracle. It marks the enlargement of the man. But the honest fellows were loath to take him at his word, and the poor rowers piled the long sweeps more earnestly than ever. Even when obliged at last to throw Jonah overboard, they did it with a prayer to Jehovah. And at once the sea was calm.

How long was Jonah in the great fish? Three days and three nights, which, according to the Jewish mode of reckoning, might, as in the case of our Lord's stay in the tomb, have been only one entire day and parts of the day preceding and the day following.

It is striking to notice the change in Jonah as soon as he ceased to run away from his duty and became obedient to God's command. What was the command? The first repeated: "Go to Nineveh, that great city, and proclaim what I bade you proclaim, the doom of their sins."