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Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in
the national capital when a messenger
brings a note directing him to come to
the embassy at once. Here a beautifui
young woman aske that she be given
a ticket to the embassy ball. The tickat is made out in the name of Miss isabel Thorne. Chief Campbell of the
secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head
fetective, are warned that a plot of the
Latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington,
and Grimm goes to the state ball for
information. In a conservatory his attention is called to Miss Isabel Thorne,
who with her companion, soon disappears. A revolver shot is heard and information. In a conservatory his attention is called to Miss Isabel Thorne, who with her companion, soon disappears. A revolver shot is heard and lampbell and Grimm hasten down the hall to find that Senor Alvarez of the Moxican legation, has been shot. A woman did it, and Grimm is assured it was Miss Thorne. He visits her, demanding knowledge of the affair, and there arrests a man named Pietro Petrozinni. Miss Thorne visits an old man, Luigi, apparently a bomb maker, and they speak of a wonderful experiment. Fifty thousand dollars in gold is stelen from the office of Senor Rodriguez, the minister from Venezuela. While datectives are investigating the robbery Miss Thorne appears as a guest of the legation.

CHAPTER X.

A Safe Opening.

Together they entered the adjoining room, which was small compared to the one they had just left. Senor Rodriguez used it as a private office. His desk was on their right between two windows overlooking the same pleasant little garden which was visthle from the suite of tiny drawingrooms farther along. The safe, a formidable looking receptacle of black enameled steel, stood at their left, closed and locked. The remaining wall space of the room was given over to oak cabinets, evidently a storage place for the less important legation papers.

"Has any one besides yourself been in this room today?" Mr. Grimm inquired.

"Not a soul, Senor," was the reply. Mr. Grimm went over and examined the windows. They were both locked inside; and there were no marks of any sort on the sills.

They are just as I left them last night," explained Senor Rodriguez. "I have not touched them to-day."

"And there's only one door," mused Mr. Grimm, meaning that by which they had entered. "So it would appear that whoever was here last night entered through that room. Very

He walked around the room once, opening and shutting the doors of the cabinets as he passed, and finally paused in front of the safe.

What are the first and second figures of the combination?" he asked. "Thirty-six, then back to ten."

Mr. Grimm set the dial at thirty-six, and then, with his ear pressed closely against the polished door, turned the dial slowly back. Senor Rodriguez stood looking on helplessly, but none the less intently. The pointer read ten, then nine, eight, seven, five. Mr. Grimm gazed at it thoughtfully, after which he did it all over again, placidly and without haste.

"Now, we'll look inside, please," he requested, rising.

Senor Rodriguez unlocked the safe the while Mr. Grimm respectfully turned his eyes away, then pufled the door wide open. The books had been piled one on top of another and thrust into various pigeon holes at the top. Mr. Grimm understood that this disorder was the result of making room at the bottom for the bulk of gold, and asked no questions. Instead, he sat down upon the floor again.

"The lock on this private compartment at the top is broken," he remarked after a moment.

Si, Senor," the diplomatist agreed. "Evidently the robbers were not content with only fifty thousand dollars in gold—they imagined that something else of value was hidden there. Was there?" asked Mr. Grimm

naively. He didn't look around. "Nothing of monetary value," the senor explained. "There were some important state papers in there—they

are there yet-but no money." "None of the papers was stolen?" "No. Senor. There were only nine packets-they are there yet."

"Contents all right?" "Yes. I personally looked them

Mr. Grimm drew out the packets of papers, one by one. They were all unsealed save the last. When he reached for that, Senor Rodriguez made a quick, involuntary motion to-

ward it with his hand. "This one's sealed," commented Mr. Grimm. "It doesn't happen that you opened it and sealed it again?"

Senor Rodriguez stood staring at him blankly for a moment, then some sudden apprehension was aroused, for a startled look came into his eyes, and again he reached for the packet.

"Dios mio!" he exclaimed, "let me see, Senor,"

"Going to open it?" asked Mr. Grimm.

"Yes, Senor, I had not thought of it

Senor Rodriguez opened it, with

nervous, twitching fingers. Mr. Grimm had turned toward the safe again, but he heard the crackle of parchment as some document was drawn out of the envelope, and then came a deep sigh of relief. Having satisfied his sudden fears for the safety of the paper, whatever it was the senor placed it in anwith elaborate care. Mr. Grimm

elgh

Lutze

with .

"your daughter and Miss Thorne were in this room yesterday afternoon?" "Yes," replied the diplomatist as if surprised at the question.

"What time, please?" "About three o'clock. They were

going out driving. Why?" "And just where, please, did you find that handkerchief?" continued Mr. Grimm.

"Handkerchief?" repeated the diplomatist. "You mean Miss Thorne's

question?" "It was plain enough," replied Mr. Grimm. "Where did you find that handkerchief?" There was silence for

handkerchlef?" He paused and re-

garded Mr. Grimm keenly. "Senor,

what am I to understand from that

an instant. "In this room?" "Yes," replied Senor Rodriguez at

last. "Near the safe?" Mr. Grimm per-

sisted. "Yes," came the slow reply, again. 'Just here," and he indicated a spot

a little to the left of the safe. "And when did you find it? Yester-

day afternoon? Last night? This morning?" "This morning," and without any

apparent reason the diplomatist's face turned deathly white.

"But, Senor-Senor, you are mistaken! There can be nothing-! A woman! Two hundred pounds of gold! Senor!" Mr. Grimm was still pleasant about

it; his curiosity was absolutely impersonal; his eyes, grown listless again, were turned straight into the other's face. "If that handkerchief had been

there last night, Senor," he resumed quietly, "wouldn't you have noticed it when you placed the gold in the

Senor Rodriguez stared at him a long time

"I don't know," he said, at last. He dropped back into a chair with his courteously. "No reason appears why face in his hands. "Senor," he burst out suddenly, impetuously, after a mo- seeking reasons, nor am I seeking disment, "if the gold is not recovered I agreeable publicity-only the money." am ruined. You understand that bet-

passed on this to the diplomatist's private office, sat down in front of the locked safe again, and set the dial at thirty-six. Senor Rodriguez looked on, astonished, as Mr. Grimm pressed the soft rubber sounder of a stethoscope against the safe door and began turning the dial back toward ten, slowly, slowly. Thirty-five minutes later the lock clicked. Mr. Grimm rose, turned the handle, and pulled the safe door open.

"That's how it was done," he explained to the amazed diplomatist, "And now, please, have a servant hand my card to Miss Thorne."

CHAPTER XI.

The Lace Handkerchief.

morning gown, with an added touch ou." of scarlet in her hair—a single red drawing room where Mr. Grimm sat waiting

preliminaries, "this is your handkerchief?"

He offered the lacy trifle, odd in design, unique in workmanship, obviously of foreign texture, and she accepted it. "Yes," she agreed readily, "I must

have dropped it again." "That is the one handed to you by

Senor Rodriguez," Mr. Grimm told "I think you said you lost it in his office yesterday afternoon?" "Yes?" She nodded inquiringly

"It may interest you to know that Senor Rodriguez's butler positively identifies it as one he restored to you twice at dinner last evening, between seven and nine o'clock," Mr. Grimm went on dispassionately.

"Indeed!" exclaimed Miss Thorne. "The senor identifies it as one he found this morning in his office," Mr. Grimm explained obligingly. "During the night fifty thousand dollars in gold were stolen from his safe." Miss Thorne sat motionless, wait-

"All this means-what?" she inquired, at length.

"I'll trouble you, please, to return the money," requested Mr. Grimm you should have taken it. But I'm not 'It seems to me you attach undue



"The Lock on This Private Compartment at the Top Is Broken."

of thing that could not be explained to objected. my government." He rose suddenly nor." he said.

suffer?" inquired Mr. Grimm.

"Find the gold, Senor!" them alone. No, don't be alarmed. it in the world." Unless they know of the robbery they shall get no inkling of it from me. First, be good enough to replace the

packet in the safe, and lock it." Senor Rodriguez replaced the packet without question, afterward locking the door, then went out. A moment later Senor Diaz appeared. He remained with Mr. Grimm for just eight minutes. Senor Rodriguez entered again as his secretary passed on, and laid a lace handkerchief on the desk. Mr. Grimm stared at it curiously for

a long time. "It's the same handkerchief?"

"St. Senor." "There's no doubt whatever about

"No, Senor, I got it by-!" "It's of no consequence," interrupted Mr. Grimm. "Now the servants,

please-the men first." The first of the men servants was in other envelope and sealed it again the butler--was there five minutes; the room two minutes; the seconddropped into the swivel chair at the at all; the other remained ten minone of the women was not questioned utes. Mr. Grimm followed her into "Senor," he inquired pleasantly, the hall; Senor Rodriguez stood there helpless, impatient.

"Well?" he demanded eagerly. "I'm going out a little while," replied Mr. Grimm placidly. "No one has even an intimation of the affair-

vourself until I return " That was all. The door opened and closed, and he was gone.

At the end of an hour he returned.

ter than I can tell you. It's the kind | importance to the handkerchief," she

"That's a matter of opinion," Mr. and faced the impassive young man, Grimm remarked. "It would be usewith merciless determination in his less, even tedious, to attempt to disface. "You must find that gold, Se prove a burglar theory, but against it is the difficulty of entrance, the "No matter who may be-who may | weight of the gold, the ingenious method of opening the safe, and the assumption that not more than six per-"Very well," commented Mr. Grimm, sons knew the money was in the safe; without moving. "Do me the favor, while a person in the house might please, to regain possession of the have learned it in any of a dozen handkerchief you just returned to ways. And, in addition, is the fact Miss Thorne, and to send to me here that the handkerchief is odd, thereyour secretary, Senor Diaz, and your fore noticeable. A lace expert assures servants, one by one. I shall question me there's probably not another like

He stopped. Miss Thorne's eyes sparkled and a smile seemed to be tugging at the corners of her mouth. She spread out the handkerchief on her knees.

"You could identify this again, of course?" she queried.

"Yes." She thoughtfully crumpled up the bit of lace in both hands, then opened them. There were two handkerchieth now-they were identical.

"Which is it, please?" she asked. If Mr. Grimm was disappointed there was not a trace of it on his face. She laughed outsight, gleefully, mock-

ingly, then, demurely: "Pardon me! You see, it's absurd. The handkerchief the butler restored to me at dinner, after I lost one in the senor's office, might have been either of these, or one of ten other duplicates in my room, all given to me by her Mai- I mean," she corrected quickly, "by a friend in Europe." She was silent for a moment. "Is that all?"

"No," replied Mr. Grimon gravely, decisively. "I'm not satisfied. I shall insist upon the return of the money, and if it is not forthcoming I dare say Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, would be pleased to give his personal check rather than have the matplease keep the matter absolutely to ter become public." She started to interrupt; but he went on, "In any event you will be requested to leave the country."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

For the Hostess

A Unique Lemon Party. Just as I was trying my best to conalong comes "Polly," my never failing Still wearing the graceful, filmy one, all bubbling over with her "Lemparty. Sounds refreshing, doesn't it? She cut the invitations out of rose-Miss Thorne came into the slightly rough yellow stiff paper, tied with a little bow of lemony satin rib-When all the guests arrived bon. "I believe," he said slowly, without they went on to the porch and were given lemon-shaped cards through the top of which a spray of fragrant lemon verbena. On the table there was a pile of lemons; each guest drew one, cut it open with a silver fruit knife and counted the seeds, writing down the number on her lemon card, also writing her name. The lemons were then taken to the pantry and soon reappeared in the shape of lemonade. The seeds were collected and placed in a glass fruit jar, where every one could see them, and guesses were taken as to the total number, the number guessed being also recorded on the card. Then refreshments were served, consisting of lemon aspic salad, sardine sandwiches, lemon sherbet and cakes iced with lemon frosting. Candy boxes in shape of lemons were passed for favors, each one containing perfect little lemon quarters in the shape of candy. Then the prize for the nearest guess on the lemon seeds was awarded. It was a straw garden hat trimmed with lemon colored tarleton and a bunch of artificial lemons The consolation prize was a half-dozen lemons and a china lemon squeezer. Every one said it was a most enjoyable party and "Polly" added another laurel to her wreath in bonor of her clever ability as a hostess.

40

An Orchard Party.

We had taken what was practically an abandoued farm for the summer and were mediating how to entertain our city friends in some rather unusual way when "Polly" came to the rescue and said, "Let's have an Orchard" party. So the artist of the family did lovely invitations, with apple trees as the decorative scheme. We had four small tables each with rustic baskets for the centerpiece filled with field wild flowers. The place cards were made from squares of birch bark, and the joke favors form of tiny buttons. were wrapped in yellow tissue paper and tied to the trees, from which they able taffeta are used on both afterwere cut by the guests. Then we sent in town and got fruit-shaped candy boxes, which were strung at intervals on yellow cord after the method of the old but always funny cobweb parties, and stretched these chard. The hunt after the luncheon evening shoes. for the "fruit" added much to the merriment. Sometimes it was necesly placed under a tree to reach the a ring.

"fruit," which was just out of reach, and sometimes a rail fence had to be jure something new for you this week climbed. The guests were all told and wondering what it would be, to wear tub suits, and broad brimmed having your heart pained; when you straw hats were provided.

A Porch Watermelon Party.

The invitations were melon-shaped bits of green cardboard ornamented with a row of little darkies eating triangular pieces of watermelon, the words "Den O dat Watermelon" done in gilt letters across the top. Jack O'Lanterns made from watermelons hung from the veranda, alternating with Japanese lanterns of various shapes. The table centerpiece was made from a scooped-out half of melon filled with brilliantly colored nasturtlums; the name cards were extremely odd, being squares of melon rinds the names etched down to the pale lining of the rind. A sharp orange wood stick was used for lettering. The place doilles were made from meion seeds, the black coloring showing up beautifully on the pink. The first course was iced watermelon Juice with tiny cubes of the pink fruit floating in the green bouillon cups. The next course was watermelon and canteloupe salad served in white lettuce hearts in pink salad cups made from crepe paper, and the third course consisted of salad cups made from pink crepe paper, and the third course consisted of watermelon frappe served in little boats from watermelon rinds neatly cut out with a very sharp knife, each boat having a darky doll to steer it. After this unique repast, a quartet of darkies sang coon songs for an hour; they were concealed by the shrubbery on the lawn and the music was greatly enjoyed by the guests on the porch, the moon same up and it was all lovely and unusual

MADAME MERRI



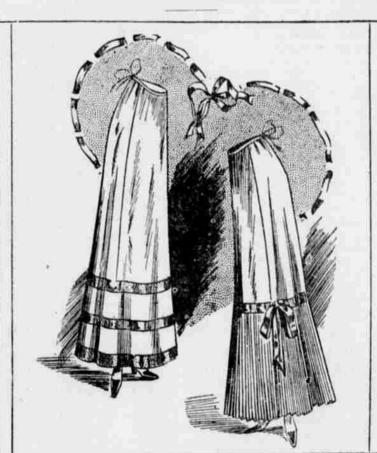
Many little plisses, jabots and frills show touches of black velvet in the

Scarfs of satin or supple, change noon and evening dresses.

As a decorative agent in trimming a tailored suit, there is nothing so effective as black and white silk. Shoemakers' beels are used on street shoes and boots, while the strings over a good part of the or- Louis XV, heels are reserved for

The newest form of watch is that which is placed within a pendant. sary to climb up a ladder convenient- Still smaller is a dainty watch set in

Petticoats



THE first is a good style for ba- only the flounce, as preferred; this waist, and is trimmed at foot by three ribbon is threaded through the botspotted bands of cotton. Materials re- tonholed slits, and a bow and ends temperament, here in America, if it quired: 4 yards 27 inches wide, 1 bang down at the left side of front. vard for trimming.

The second might be all in satin or inches wide.

tiste or other cotton materials; extends from the knees and is closely it has a slight fulness at the plaited; a band of material heads it; Material required: 31/2 yards 40

HANDBAGS THAT WILL WASH One of the Newest of Many Varieties Has at Least One Sensible Point.

The fashion for handbags never lets up. The shops offer an infinite variety that never seems to stale. Patent leather gave way to velvet, velvet found a rival in suede, suede in turn gave place to ribbed silk and brocade, and now we have washable bags to carry with linen suits. The idea is good.

One can buy these bags or make them. They come in linen, which is boldly soutached, and in real and imitation Irish lace mounted over linen, but one of the exclusive kind is built of the old-fashioned cord macreme, which is returned to favor as a trimming for gowns.

It is nothing but coarse lattice work made of linen cord, which you can buy in the shops, put over a bag of relope flap and folded over to fasten with a button.

If one likes this stiff kind of a bag the effect can be gained through crinoline. It is put between the linen and an inside facing or lining. Its only disadvantage is that it does not wash well and one must have the bag cleaned instead of scrubbing it. However, a liberal dose of French chalk does wonders with all kinds of

Smaller Hats.

A walk down Chestnut street any afternoon or a glance over any fashionable-batted feminine assemblage will convince the most unconvincing that the femining headgear is surely diminishing in size.

spots on the linen or any wash fabric.

The high-crowned, queer-shaped hat is high in favor and so, too, is the soft little "polo" hat which slips over one't puffs and pompadour very comfortably and has no suggestion of a frame or any stiffening in its make-up.

And do not be alarmed if your chapeaux shows a tendency to slip plain linen and either mounted on a down over your ear-or both ears-it metal frame or stiffened like an en- only makes it look a bit more rakish, and to be rakish is to be in the front of the modes!-Philadelphia Press.

God of **FASHION**

By Rev. George R. Lockwood Pastor of Glenolden Congregat. Church, Philadelphia.

It is a strange thing that humanity can't seem to get along without idols. There has never been a period in the world's history that humanity has not worshiped some sort of idols. You can't read the Old Testament without see how Israel was continually turning away from God, and placing something in their hearts that ought to have been occupied by God himself. Well, now exactly the same thing has been true in every age and amongst every people. There is a strong tendency in the mind and heart of humanity to reach out and lay hold upon something and put it in the place

that belongs only to God. The first strange god that amongst us is the "Fashion." This whole subject of dress is a very interesting one. I always claim that it takes more brains to build a dress Jedidah, the daughter of Adaiah. than it takes to build a house-and it takes brains to build a house. What build a dress that, in a certain sense. befits the individual that is being his court was corrupt, it is possible clothed. It doesn't take any brains to that Joslah's mother kept the true reach your arm across to Paris and faith. lug over here some fashion across the water-anybody can do that. But there are comparatively few people who seem to have the happy faculty of building a dress that just meets their own individuality. Such a dress as just fits you in every sense of the word-a dress that is the expression of your own mind and your own soul that is an exceedingly hard thing.

What is the result of this thraidon that is in our midst this present day There is a dementalization and a de moralization that is going on in our American life; it is enough to pain anybody deeply. I can't quite understand why America should reach across the ocean and bring her fash ion from Paris.

If there is one city on the face of God's earth that is any lower down in perdition than another, it is Paris. And why should we be enslaved to Paris for our fashion? In every other respect we claim to stand on our own feet; why can't America stand on her own feet when it comes to the subject of dress? It seems to me there are brains enough in this country to create a fashion for ourselves and to break loose from the slavery of a foreign country.

But that is not the sad part of it all. I wonder if you realize the terrible extravagance that is associated with this one phase of our American life! I wonder if you can bring before your minds the untold number of homes that are simply wrecked; or, picture the hearts that are broken because of this terrible slavery, namely-the slavery of America to this god of "fashion?"

Let me illustrate. Here is a girlhands; she marries a comparatively ulcher, they are all mighty men; puts his wages in her hands. She has as men of war against thee." had no experience in the use of monfirst thing she does is to rush out into a great city, lose herself in one of these big stores and, instead of bring ing home something that is going to make the whole atmosphere of that house rich and beautiful she brings home something that is absolutely

worthless to herself. She spent her money foolishly, and because the money is simply thrown away the home is wrecked and hearts are broken.

The second strange god to which I desire to call your attention is the "ided of education." What is the ideal education? Some people say it is knowledge; some say it is success; others say character and personality In the eyes of a great many people education is that which fits one to make success in terms of money; but that is not my own ideal of education. It is that which fits us to serve our God and to serve our humanity, and anything that unfits us for the service of God and humanity-call it by any name you will, but don't call it edu catton.

One of the perils of the east today is that education is being translated in terms of dollars and cents, instead of in terms of character and personalthe great succeess of the west? It is found. education, and education of the right sort, too.

to speak about is the god of "amusement." Amusement is a good thing; it is a safety valve. I don't know what we would do with our nervous were not for amusements. I love to see people enjoy themselves, especially after a strenuous week of hard work. But amusements ought never to be an end; it ought always to be a means to an end, and that end must fit into the purpose of God and the wel-

fare of mankind. The real test as to whether an amusement is right or wrong is this: If it creates in our hearts a distaste for the things of the spirit is is wrong; if it unfits us for Christian service it is wrong. And if it doesn't do any of these things, but prepares us for the real and deeper enjoyment of life, then it is right, and the more amuse ment the better it will be for us.

Crow Whips Blacksnake.

Bangor, Pa.-In a remarkable bat tle between a crow and a blacksnake at the Hazel sandpit, at Mount Bethel. the bird vanquished the reptile. The crow evaded the fangs of the snake and pecked the reptile's eyes out.

Not Photographs, However. "A man in New York state claims he has a black bass that chews to

bacco. "That's nothing. I've seen a great many pictures of fish smoking cornect pipes.

JOSIAH'S DEVOTION TO GOD

Sunday School Lesson for July 23, 1911 Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT-II Chronicles 34:1-13 MEMORY VERSES-1, 2 GOLDEN TEXT-"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."-Eccl.

TIME-Josiah began to reign B. C. 638, in the 345th year of Judah as a separate kingdom.

He reigned 31 years, till B. C. 608. PLACE-Judah and Jerusalem. But his reforms extended over a considerable part of the territory of the Northern Eingdom which had become extinct in 722-718, years before Josiah came to the throne.

Josiah was the grandson of Manisseh, whose career we studied in our last lesson. He was born at Jerusalem, B. C. 646. His father was Amon, who followed the example of his father's earlier years. He reigned but two years, when he was murdered by his courtiers in his own palace. The people rose against the conspirators and made his eight-year-old son king in his place. Josiah's mother was They belonged in Boscath, a town near Lachish in southwestern Judah, in the I mean by that is, it takes brains to plains toward the Mediterranean sea. While King Amon was an idolater, and

> He began to reign when he was eight wears old. Like his grandfather, Manasseh, he must for several years have been guided, and his kingdom controlled by his mother or by prime ministers. The worshipers of Jehovah must have been in control at the palace, the wise and religious teachers of the true God and the true religion. So that for the first sixteen years of his life the young Josiah must have been under good influences, while he also would know of his father's tragic death, and his grandfather's sins, sufferings, and repentance. And his ancestor, David, was ever before him as his ideal, his hero, his saint.

> About the time when Josiah was twenty years old, and in the twelfth year of his reign, when he had begun his reforms, there came an invading host from the far east like a cyclone, an overwhelming scourge. Jeremiah foretells them in vivid pictures. But Herodotus tells us who they were, the Scythians "from the regions over Caucasus, vast nameless hordes of men, who sweeping past Assyria, unchecked, poured upon Palestine. We can realize the event from our knowledge of the Mongol and Tartar invasions which in later centuries pursued the same path southwards. Living in the saddle, with no infantry nor charlots to delay them, these Centaurs swept on with a speed of invasion hitherto unknown. In 630 they had crossed the Caucasus, by 626 they were on the borders of Egypt.

The prophet, Jeremiah, describes in picturesque terms this invasion. "The lion is come up from his thicket;" "The destroyer of nations is on his she is brought up in a comparatively way;" "Behold he cometh as clouds, poor home; she has not had any ex- and his charlot shall be as the whirlperience in holding money in her own wind;" "Their quiver is an open seppoor young man, and they go and start "They are cruel and have no mercy; a home for themselves. When he their voice roareth like the sea; and ymas back from his first week he they ride upon horses set in array

It is easy to see how this terrible ey; and what does she do? Almost the invader, coming so near, just as Josiah was beginning his reforms, must

have interfered with his plans. Josiah began his reformation in his twelfth year, but the invasion of the Scythians soon after this beginning interferred with the work. The savage and cruel host came close to Judah's borders. Scattered bands may have entered the kingdom. Terror reigned. Defenses must be strengthened. Outsiders rushed to Jerusalem and the fortified cities. How far the reformations had progressed we do not know. But the chronicler having recorded the beginning simply goes on with the story, as is frequently done by historians.

The restoration of the Temple was intrusted to a committee of three-Shapan, the secretary of state; and Masseigh, the governor of the city, the mayor of Jerusalem; and Joah the recorder, the keeper of the records, the historian. The temple built by Solomon, was completed 390 years before. It was recaired by Joash 246 years before Josiah began his restoration. The ravages of time, with neglect and abuse during the sway of idolatry must have rendered it sadiy in need of repair. It was during these ity. What is one of the secrets of repairs that the Book of Law was

The work interrupted by the Scyth fan hordes is now resumed with great-The third strange god that I want ly increased intensity and enthusiasm, through the new consecration of kins and people, due to the finding of the Book of the Law.

The first condition of salvation for individuals or nations is the putting away of sin at any cost. The second is the building up of the good. He that confesseth and forsaketh shall find mercy.

One of the greatest revivals of religion ever known was begun in meet ings where the pastor called upon his church members on a fast day to confess and forsake their sins. "How many of you," he asked, "have neg lected your family prayers?" Several arose and one was called upon to pray. "How many of you have been speaking evil of others?" Several arose. One led in prayer for all. And so through the list.

There has been a remarkable re vival in the territory made famous in the Japanese-Russian war. The move ment began in Liaoyang, spread at once to Mukden, and, soon after, to Haicheng, Fakumen, Newchwang, and numberless towns and villages and hamlets of less fame. A mighty out pouring of the Holy Spirit came to the Christians immediately after the open ing of the meetings, and his power be came manifested at once is heart-breaking confession of sin; ther in outbursts of prayer, both petition and intercession, in great joy, and finally, in thank-offerings to God of money and of service. It was a case

n complete surrender to God