"isn't it Odd That You and i-Standing Here by the Rail-Have, in a Way, Held the Destinies of the Whole Great Earth in Our Hands."



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I have caused," Mr. Grimm apologized

to Miss Thorne as he assisted her to

with a slight smile. "And is it too

"We take the Lusitania for Liver-

obligingly. "Meanwhile let's get some

later they steamed out into the stream

back upon the city they were leaving.

Mr. Grimm stood beside her; the

prince, still sullen, still scowling, sat

"Thank you," he said simply. "It

She raised her eyebrows, but was

"Somehow," he went on after a mo-

"That is an unjust way of saving

"Isn't it odd that you and -I

it," she interposed. And then, musing-

standing here by the rail-have in a

way held the destinies of the whole

great earth in our hands? And now

your remark makes me feel that you

alone have stood for peace and the

general good, and I for destruction

"I didn't mean that," Mr. Grimm

"And I have done my duty as I saw

"And won!" she added. She smiled

a little sadly. "I think, perhaps you

and I might have been excellent

"I know we should have," said Mr.

"Forgive you?" she repeated.

"There is nothing to forgive. One must

do one's duty. But I wish it could

The Statue of Liberty slid by, and

Governor's Island and Fort Hamilton;

then, in the distance, Sandy Hook

"I'm going to leave you here," said

Mr. Grimm, and for the first time

there was a tense, strained note in his

Miss Thorne's blue-gray eyes had

grown mistily thoughtful; the words

startled her a little and she turned

"It may be that you and I shall

"We will meet again," she

know, but it will come."

gravely. "When and where I don't

"Why, we are friends now, aren't

we?" she asked, and again the smile

"We are," he declared positively.

cutter which had been hovering about

Sandy Hook put toward them, flying

some signal at her masthead. Slowly

As they started forward a revenue

"And perhaps then we may

have been otherwise."

light came into view.

voice

to face him.

Grimm, almost eagerly. "I wonder if

you will ever forgive me for-for-?"

friends if it had not been for all this."

said quickly. "You have done your

duty as you saw it, and-"

"Failed!" she interrupted.

a dozen feet away.

at last.

silent.

and evil."

and with violence."

SYNOPSIS.

Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats when a messenger summons him to the embassy, where a beautiful young woman asks for a ticket to the embassy ball. The ticket is made out in the name of Miss Isabel Thorne. Chief Campbell of the secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head defective, are warned that a piot is brewing in Washington, and Grimm goes to the state ball for information. His attention is called to Miss Isabel Thorne, who with her companion, disappears. A shot is heard and Senor Alvarez of the Mexican legation, is found wounded. Grimm is assured Miss Thorne did it; he visits her, demanding knowledge of the saffair, and arrests Pietro Petrozinni. Miss Thorne visits an old bomb-maker, and they discuss a wonderful experiment. Fifty thousand dollars is stolen from the office of Senor Rodriguez, the minister from venezuela, and while detectives are investigating the robbery Miss Thorne appears as a guest of the legation. Grimm accuses her of the theft; the money is referred but a new mystery occurs in the suppearance of Monsteur Boissegur the French ambassador. Elusive Miss Thorne reappears, bearing a letter which maned that the ambassador has been kid-named the first the strain and the sample strain to the exhausted."

"If it were only that!" And is it to early to ask where we are going?"

The prince turned quickly at the question.

"We take the Lusitania for Liver to early to ask where we are going?"

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The prince turned quickly at the question. eappears, bearing a letter which at the ambassador has been ktd-d demanding ransom. The ammassador returns and again strangely disparameters. Later he is rescued from an old
pouse in the suburbs. It is discovered
int Pietro Petrozinni shot Senor Alvarez
old that he is Prince d'Abruzzi. Grimm
filtres in a mysterious fail delivery. He
ders both Miss Thorne and d'Abruzzi
leave the country.

CHAPTER XIX.

By Wireless. They paused in the office, the three of them, and while Miss Thorne was baggage the prince went over to the telegraph booth and began to write a first point of attack." message on a blank. Mr. Grimm appeared at his elbow. "No," he said.

"Can't I send a telegram if I like?"

demanded the prince sharply. "No, nor a note, nor a letter, nor may you speak to any one," Mr.

Grimm informed him quietly. Why, it's an outrage!" flamed the

"It depends altogether on the view point, your Highness," said Mr. Grimm courteously. "If you will pardon me I might suggest that it is needless to attract attention by your present attitude. You may—I say you nay-compel me to humiliate you." The prince glared at him angrily. "I mean handcuff you," Mr. Grimm added gratuitously.

"Handcuff me?"

I shouldn't hesitate, your Highness, if it was necessary."

After a moment Miss Thorne signified her readiness, and they started out. At the door Mr. Grimm stopped and turned back to the desk, as if struck by some sudden thought, leaving them together.

"Oh, Miss Thorne left a message for some one," Mr. Grimm was saying to the clerk, "She's decided it is unnecessary." He turned and glanced toward her, and the clerk's eyes followed his. "Please give it to me."

It was passed over without comment. It was a sealed envelope addressed to Mr. Charles Winthrop Rankin. Mr. Grimm glanced at the superscription, tore the envelope into bits and dropped it into a basket. A minute later he was assisting Miss Thorne and the prince into an automobile that was waiting in front. As the car moved away two other automobiles appeared from corners nearby and trailed along behind to the station. There a private compartment-car was in readiness for them.

It was a long, dreary ride—a ride of utter silence save for the roar and clatter of the moving train. Mr. Grimm, vigilant, implacable, sat at ease; Miss Thorne, resigned to the inevitable, whatever it might be, friends?" He was pleading now. studied the calm, quiet face from beneath drooping lids; and the prince, sullen, scowling, nervously wriggled in curled her scarlet lips. "Surely we his seat. Philadelphia was passed, are friends, aren't we?" and Trenton, and then the dawn began to break through the night. It was quite light when they rolled into lersey City.

"I'm sorry for all the inconvenience

crept along, then the clang of a bell in the engine-room brought her to a standstill, and the revenue cutter came alongside.

"I leave you here," Mr. Grimm said again. "It's good-by." "Good-by," she said softly. "Good-

by, till we meet once more." She extended both hands impulsive ly and he stood for an instant staring into the limpid gray eyes, then, turning, went below. From the revenue cutter he waved a hand at her as the great Lusitania, moving again, sped on her way. The prince joined Miss Thorne at the rail. The scowl was still on his face.

"And now what?" he demanded abruptly. "This man has treated us as if we were a pair of children." "He's a wonderful man," she re-

plied. "That may be-but we have been fools to allow him to do all this."

Miss Thorne turned flatly and faced him. "We are not beaten yet," she said

slowly. "If all things go well we

-we are not beaten yet." The Lusitania was rounding Montauk Point when the wireless brought her to half-speed with a curt message: 'Isabel Thorne and Pietro Petrozinni aboard Lusitania wanted on warrants charging conspiracy. Tug-boat

beyond Montauk Point. "CAMPBELL, Secret Service." "What does that mean?" asked the

will take them off, intercepting you

prince, bewildered. "It means that the compact will be signed in Washington in spite of Mr. Grimm," and there was the glitter of triumph in her eyes. "With the aid of one of the maids in the depot at Jer- 8. Southern name for 25 cents.....two-bits rey City I managed to get a telegram of explanation and instruction to De Foe in New York, and this is the resuit. He signed Mr. Campbell's name, I suppose, to give weight to the message.

An hour later a tug-boat came alongside, and they went aboard.

CHAPTER XX.

The Light in the Dome.

From where he sat, in a tiny alcove which jutted out and encroached TABLE 3, COUPLE 5: upon the line of the sidewalk. Mr. Grimm looked down on Pennsylvania Avenue, the central thread of Washington, ever changing, always brilliant, splashed at regular intervals with light from high-flung electric arcs. The early theater crowd was in the street; well dressed, well fed, careless for the moment of all things save physical comfort and amusement; automobiles, carriages, cabs, cars flowed past endlessly; and yet Mr. Grimm saw naught of it. In the distance, at one end of the avenue the dome of the capital cleft the shadows of night, and a single light sparkled at its apex; in the other direction, at the left of the "If it were only that!" she replied, treasury building which abruptly blocks the wide thoroughfare, were the shimmering windows of the White House.

The prince turned quickly at the Motionless, moody, thoughtful, Mr. Grimm sat staring, staring straight pool at ten o'clock," said Mr. Grimm ahead, comprehending none of these things which lay before him as in a panorama. Instead, his memory was "Are you going to make the trip conjuring up a pair of subtle, bluegray eyes, now pleading, now coquet-Mr. Grimm shrugged his shoulders. tish, now frankly deflant; two slim. Weary and spiritless they went white, wonderful hands; the echo of aboard the boat, and a little while a pleasant, throaty laugh; a splendid, clusive radiant-haired phantom Truand threaded their way down the bay. ly, a woman of mystery! Who was Miss Thorne stood at the rail gazing this Isabel Thorne who, for months past, had been the storm-center and directing maind of a vast international intrigue which threatened the world with war? Who, this remarkable "This is a wonderful thing you have | young woman who with ease and asdone, Mr. Grimm," said Miss Thorne surance commanded ambassadors and played nations as pawns?

Now that she was safely out of the country Mr. Grimm had leisure to was a destructive thing that you intended to do. Did you ever see a speculate. Upon him had devolved more marvelous thing than that?" and the duty of blocking her plans, and he indicated the sky-line of New York. he had done so-merciless alike of his own feelings and of hers. Hesitation 'It's the most marvelous bit of mechanism in the world; the dynamo of or evasion had never occurred to him. the western hemisphere. You would It was a thing to be done, and he did giving some instructions as to her have destroyed it, because in the it. He wondered if she had understood, there at the last beside the world-war that would have been the rail? He wondered if she knew the struggle it had cost him deliberately to send her out of his life? Or had even surmised that her expulsion from the country, by his direct act, ment, "I could never associate a womwas wholly lacking in the exaltation an with destructiveness, with wars of triumph to him; that it struck deeper than that, below the !istless, official exterior, into his personal happiness? And wondering, he knew that she did understand.

A silent shod waiter came and placed the coffee things at his elbow. He didn't heed. The waiter poured a demi-tasse, and inquiringly lifted a lump of sugar in the silver tongs. Still Mr. Grimm didn't heed. At last the waiter deposited the sugar on the edge of the fragile saucer, and moved away as silently as he had come. A newspaper which Mr. Grimm had placed on the end of the table when he sat down, rattled a little as a breeze from the open window caught it, then the top sheet slid off and fell to the floor. Mr. Grimm was still

staring out of the window. Slowly the room behind him was thinning of its crowd as the theaterbound diners went out in twos and threes "be last of these disappeared finally, and save for Mr. Grimm there were not more than a dozen persons left in the place. Thus for a few minutes, and then the swinging doors leading from the street clicked, and a gentleman entered. He glanced around, as if seeking a seat near a window, then moved along in Mr. Grimm's direction, between the rows of tables. His gaze lingered on Mr. Grimm for an instant, and when he came opposite he stooped and picked

up the fallen newspaper sheet. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Destructive Volcano. Mount Taal, the volcano in the Philippines whose eruptions caused a tidal wave that destroyed five towns and carried death to not less than 300 people, rises from the middle of Lake Taal, a body of water about fifteen miles in circumference, and thirty-four miles from the city of Manila. Taal's height is 1,050 feet and its crater is 7,650 feet in diameter. Its last severe outbreak was in March, 1900, and it has overflowed many times with great loss of life. The volcano is the second in importance in the Island of Luzon.

The fear of death is more to be the great boat on which they stood dreaded than death itself.

For the Hostess

A Pendule Party.

Who originated this unusually clever party I know not, but I see its possibilities and I am sure our readers will appreciate the efforts of the one who worked it out. In the first place "Pendule" means clock. It is the French and adds a bit of mysbear the face of a clock. Have six tables, four players at each. I will now quote from the description given not like living in a(portable shelter). But life would have been rather

way they met all the ladies. Places at the table were found by booklets in which was space to write the answers; a quotation and picture of a clock were on the cover of each. For table 1, couple 1, the hour hand pointed to one o'clock and

"One truth is clear."

For table 1, couple 2, the hour hand pointed to two o'clock and the quotation "Two heads are better than one."

Answers Inferior Partialone-sided Condition of many veterans one-legged False two-faced Deucetwo-spot TABLE 2 COUPLE 3: "Three corners of the world."

-Shakespeare. CABLE 2, COUPLE 4: "Four rogues in Buckram."

—Shakespeare.

The questions at this table were represented by cards on which were pictures L A yard measurethree feet A gallon measure ______four quarts
 A flower ______four-o'clock
 A necktle ______four-in-hand

"My dear, five hundred friends." -Cowper. TABLE 1 COUPLE 4: 'Six hundred pounds a year.' -Answers. An afternoon function. five o'clock tea A gamefive hundred One-half of an eagle...five dollars, gold 5. An English coin......six pence 6. One hoursixty minutes ...six pence TABLE 4, COUPLE 7: "Seven half-penny loaves."

-Old Testament. TABLE 4, COUPLE 8: "At the usual hour of eight." -Hood. Answers. Questions. A game at cardsseven-up

"A woman hath nine lives like a cat "

TABLE 5, COUPLE 10: "I'd set my ten commandments in your face." -Shakespears

A SHORT STORY. Substitute words beginning with nine

and tenis the French and adds a bit of mys. She came from......(a southern state), tery to the invitations which should lived on.......(a kind of beef) and their

marriage was a ... (sensation).

He was a (greenhorn), not hardened to life in the mining camp and did Twenty minutes were allowed at each table, then the men progressed; in this so this (delicate) young couple remained in the west, and his chief amusement was singing(a well known Gospel hymn), with his fine(the part above the bass) voice, while she played.....(a game). Answers—Tennessee; tenderloin; ninedays' wonder; tenderfoot; tent; tense ninety; tender; "The Ninety and Nine"

tenor; tennis. TABLE 4. COUPLE III

"I'd rather eleven die nobly for their country."-Shakespeare. TABLE 6. COUPLE 12:

"The twelve good rules."
—Shakespeare. Answers 1. At eleven o'clock Elks .. (drink a toast) f. A yeartwelvemonth

For prizes for the girl who answers most questions, give a pair of silk "clocked" stockings and the same for the boy. A small traveling clock is also a suitable prize. Serve small cakes, the tops frosted to represent clock faces, the bands and figures done in a colored icing.

An Airship Dinner.

Every one is more or less interested in the great experiments being made in aviation, so with this in mind a hostess used a lovely miniature airship gotten at the toy department, over her table at a dinner given for eight guests. The favors were diminutive airships and the place cards were painted with balloons and airships floating over the surface of the card. Each guest was asked to express his or her opiulon upon the success of aeroplanes; as several of the guests had had actual experience this was a most interesting feature of the affair. One of the women had been "up" and another was about to accept A religious sect—seventh day Baptists an invitation, so it was all very ex-What is Rome called ...seven-hilled city A kind of clock......eight-day By Louisa M. Alcott.....eight cousins

MADAME MERRI.

Children's Dresses



HE pretty little dress at the left | Two bands of valenciennes insertion enciennes lace bordered with a scroll tom with tucks, valenciennes insertion embroidery through which a pale blue and embroidery. satin ribbon is run.

The elbow sleeves and the skirt are

trimmed in the same way. The sash is of pale blue satin ribbon drawn up high on one side, where it is fastened with a rosette, from which hangs a long end finished with

a ball fringe. The next dress is of fine white nainsook. The square yoke is composed of embroidery, valenciennes lace and bands of the nainsook embroidered with French knots.

Down the center of the front of the dress there is a band of embroidery with valenciennes lace and groups of fine tucks on either side.

Beaded bags are in great favor

We see white and black with every

Black satin trims some of the dainty

Paris prophesies that the fall will

Large collars in pique are worn

White serge suits often show

Embroidery is the dominant note

Suede shoes, with tiny straps over

The use of numerous small buttons

Many of the new motor vells are

thing.

pique collars.

large as scarfs.

see wide gowns.

with serge suits.

touch of bright color.

the insteps, are popular.

mmer dress decoration.

is of white muslin made with separated by a band of the nainsook fine tucks and valenciennes lace with the French knots form the belt, insertion. The yoke is of val- while the skirt is finished at the bot-

The third sketch, at the right shows a charming little dress to be made up in white pique.

The skirt is so made that it gives the effect of a very deep hem turned back at the top at the left side to form tiny revers which are ornamented with buttons. Below these revers there are knots and loops of cord

The blouse, with short kimono sleeves, is made and trimmed to correspond, and is finished in front with a knot of pale blue satin ribbon, of which the girdle is also made. The guimpe and undersleeves are of tucked muslin and English embroidery.

as a trimming for waists, etc., is a feature of interest. There are ribbon effects galore in present colffure decoration.

Dainty Accessory. The tapestry bag is quite the rage. Much pink linen in coarse weave is

tle accessories for her wardrobe recently achieved at small cost one of public house. the smart little bags that are being carried with lingerie frocks this sea-

piece of art linen of the requisite size. By cutting an envelope down the side she obtained an excellent idea for a pattern, making it square instead of oblong. The linen was cut with the envelope flap folded over, and was beautiful with hand embroidery Across the bottom and at the edge of the envelope was a row of the tiny dangling Irish crochet balls one can buy by the yard in the stores. white silk cord with tassels finished the bag, which could be copied in colors to match gowns, or in dainty silks.

She found among her remnants a

AWFUL CURSES OF ALCOHOL

Robs Man of His Best Friends, of Strength, Honor, Reason, Love, Money and Even Life.

(By SIR WILFRED T. GREENFELL, Why don't I want to see liquor used at sea? Because when I go dodwn for a watch below, I want to feel that the man at the wheel sees only one light when there is only one light to see; that when the safety of the ship and all it carries depends on the cool head, the instant resolve and the steady hand of the helmsman, there is not standing there in place of the man, the poor, debased creature that all

the world has seen alcohol create-

even out of such gifted men as Burns and Coleridge and hosts of others. I have seen ships lost through collision because the captain had been taking a "little alcohol." I have had to tell a woman that she was a widow and that her children were fatherless, because her husband, gentle and loving and clean-living, had been tempted to take "a drop of alcohol" at sea, and gone out into a drunkard's eternity. I have had to clothe children and feed them when reduced to starvation. because alcohol had robbed them of a ties of life. I have had to visit in prisoners the victims of crime, caused as directly in honest men by alcohol as a burn is caused by falling into the

Why do I not want alcohol as a beverage in a country where cold is extreme, exposure is constant, and physical conditions are full of hardship? Simply because I have seen men go down in the struggle for want of that natural strength which alcohol alone had robbed them of. The fishermen that I live among are my friends, and I love them as my brothers, and I do not think I am unnecessarily prejudicer or bigoted when I say that alcohol is inadvisable, after one has seen it robbing his best friends of strength, honor, reason, kindness, love, money and even life.

During 20 years' experience on the sea and on the snow in winteran experience coming after an upbringing in soft places-I have found that alcohol has been entirely nu-

песеввагу. I have been doctoring sick men and women of every kind and I have found that I can use other drugs of which we know the exact action and which we can control absolutely with greater accuracy in cases of necessity for stimulating the heart. I contend we can get just as good results without it, and I always fear its power to create a desire for itself. It is not necessary for happiness, for I have known no set of men happier and enjoying their lives more than the crews of my own vessel, and the many, many fishermen who, like ourselves, neither touch, taste nor handle

I would be willing to allow that the manufacture of it gives employment, that the sale of it is remunerative. that a desire for it can be easily created. But the desire for it has to be "cultivated," and once cultivated the "market" is certain to open upfor the desire secomes an insatiable, uncontrollable lust in many. I have no controversy with anything that gives employment and circulates money, and should possibly be satisfied if after all the good grain and good foodstuffs had been fermented and converted into this particular kind of poison, instead of being poured down men's throats, it were poured into the ocean-where at least it would do no harm. I have seen me probbed in many

ways, but they have been able, by the help of God to wipe out any lasting results of such transient losses. But the robberies of alcohol are irremediable. I buried in a lonely grave on a projecting promontory, far down the coast of Labrador, a young girl of 18. She was some one's daughter and some one's sister. I had taken her aboard our little hospital ship for the last week of her life. She should have been alive today, but she had no desire to live. All that could possibly make life worth living for her had been robbed from her through the means of alcohol, and she could not face the home-going again,

If I ever have the opportunity given to me to say a word at any time or in any place which could help to inhibit the use of alcohol as a beverage, so long as I can stand upon my shall be proud to get up and

Product of Public House. A unique but consistent method of

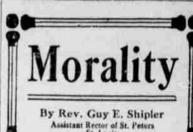
charging home to the liquor seller the evil and damage inherent in and resulting from the deadly traffic in which he engages is furnished in a news item from Denmark, stating that in Copenhagen, as in Amsterdam, provision is made for the safe conveyance home of inebriated revellers. When a policeman in the Danish capital finds an intoxicated man wandering at large he places him in a cab and takes him to the nearest police station, where he is examined by a doctor. The following morning the bill for the doctor and the cab is sent to the publican who served the man with his last drink. The publican is thus A woman who is always devising lit- made to bear the responsibility for the manufactured product of his own

Effects of Liquor.

The liquor traffic is a drunkardmaking business. It cannot thrive without making drunkards. It turns innocent boys into drunken brutes. It hates its own finished product-drunkards-and disowns them as soon as their money is gone, but it cannot escape from the responsibility of being first, last and all the time a complete, detestable drunkard-making in-

Wiping Beer Glasses.

Speaking of public drinking cups, did you ever see the bartender wipe the beer glasses?



There is in our civilization a class of women branded as moral tepers, the presence of any one of whom would not be tolerated in our homes. Yet our daughters are allowed to mingle freely with the men who prey upon these women; to receive them in our homes-and too often-to marry them. Such is custom and conviction, so totally an inversion of the teaching and practice of Jesus Christ, who ate with barlots and sinners, not to condone their acts, but to save them from

Let us ask in all frankness, is it not time for the church to inquire rather more seriously into this matter of conscience and morality? Shall we go on being satisfied that custom and convention have said the last word on these vital matters?

There are too many false judgments of morality in society, as a result of untrained conscience. The thing we call convention is too often but a cloak for false morality. Custom and convention are made up of elements both good and bad, though most of us, if a thing is conventional, adhere to natural protector and all the necessi- its pronouncements without stopping to question the right or wrong of it.

Convention and custom are good when they conserve the good of the past; they are viciously evil when they cloak evil, and even worse whea they so enslave the minds of the people that they stupefy all moral prog-

There is a tendency in most of us toward legalism; this false use of the law, and the subtlest foe with which Christianity has had to cope. One of the most remarkable things in history is the speed with which Christianity morally "ran off the track" and allowed its freedom to become elaborated and stiffened into dogma, and then into legalism.

The church, which was to bring God and man together, became burdened with ecclesiastical machinery, which kept God and man apart. What is the standard? Shall we frankly become legalists and accept the law as our standard of conduct? Or shall we accept what are called the average fudgments of mankind-the consensus of opinion-as our standards? If so, what shall we do with the prophets; those men of vision who sometimes rise in our midst, to point the way to a clearer conception of truth than the average man has attained?

And if we do not listen to the prophets-for example, those men of vision we have in our political life today-how can we hope to progress as a civilization? Or shall we accept as our standard that which satisfies us? Or shall we accept that which works-pragmatism, which has become popular among certain ethical

This matter of conscience calls for clearer thinking than we have bestowed upon it as a church or as individuals in the past. Conscionce is the soul's discernment of right and wrong for the purpose of its own moral choice. It has as a standard not any exterior law, which means the reduction of religion and morals to furisprudence and restraint; but it must have an inner law, which means

Jesus Christ's most emphatic teach ing, about which centered all else he said and did, was the sacredness of the self. We have Christian morality then when we set before " the task of developing this self. This selfloyalty is the only morality we know. It is truth for truth's sake, not truth

for empediency. Conscience is the voice of God witnessing to eternal right within the individual soul. It is the voice of man's true self, and the true self is one with God. As our sense of beauty leads us on to things beautiful so our moral sense should lead us to things moral. And, as in art, we turn to great masters, whose genius has wrought in the world of beauty for the standards of valuation: so in the world of morals must we turn with ever-increasing earnestness and appreciation and longing to the master of men.

And as our study of the great canvas reveals ever and anon some deeper truth that lay in the heart of the artist, so our serious study of Christ must reveal more of the truth that lay like gold in the depths of his heart. It is for each one of us to say-for no one else can say it for us-whether the light that is in us shall become darkness and so spread the gloom of itself through the hearts of humanity or whether it shall become a part of that light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

WHAT ONE TESTAMENT DID

Whole Current of Immigrant's Life Changed Through Perusal of the Scriptures.

A Swede was recently coming into our country through Eilis island. As he landed, a worker of the New York Bible society stepped up to him, offering him a Swedish New Testament. The Swede stopped, apparently startled, and stared at the worker, saying: "Weren't you here twentysix years ago? I think you are the same man-yes, you are the same man." The worker told him he had been engaged for twenty-eight years distributing the Scriptures to the immigrants and giving to each one a book in his mother tongue. "Well," said the Swede, "twenty-six years ago I landed here a stranger, and you gave me a New Testament in the Swedish language, just as you offered me one now. I read it, and through reading it I became a Christian. After a few years I made up my mind to become a preacher, and for twenty years I have been preaching the Gospel in Colorado. It all begun with your offering me a New Testament." The Word of God is still "quick and powerful."-The Lu-