

"You, Your Highness, and Miss Thorne, Will Accompany Me."



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"And at three o'clock, by your

removed his mask with a sudden ges-

"If any man," and Mr. Grimm gave

Miss Thorne a quick glance, "I should

say, any person, attempts to leave this

room I know he will die; and there's

will fall to work. I can account for

"But, man, if that mine explodes we

shall all be killed-blown to pieces!"

burst from one of the cowled figures.

"If the percussion cap works," sup-

Mingled emotion struggled in the

flushed face of Isabel as she studied

"I have never disappointed you yet,

Miss Thorne," he remarked as if it

were an explanation. "I shall not

"Your Highness, I think it needless

to argue further," she said. "We have

no choice in the matter; there is only

"I believe I know Mr. Grimm better

than you do," she argued. "You

think he will weaken; I know he will

not. I am not arguing for him, nor

for myself; I am arguing against the

frightful loss that will come here in

this room if the compact is not de-

"It's absurd to let one man stand in

"It might not be an importment

question, your Highness," commented

A quick change came over Miss

"The compact will be destroyed,"

"No," declared the prince.

"It must be destroyed."

WHERE IS CIRCUIT

the way," declared the prince angrily.

once course-destroy the compact."

"No!" was the curt answer.

She turned to the prince.

Mr. Grimm's impassive countenance

ture. His face was bloodless.

six of you, if there is a rush."

plemented Mr. Grimm.

now.'

things.

she said.

SYNOPSIS.

Count di Rosini, the Italian ambasmador, is at dinner with diplomats when
a messenger summons him to the embassy, where a beautiful young woman
noise 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 detective, are warned that a plot is
browning 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
Meslean legation, is found wounded,
airimm is assured Miss Thorne did it, he
distis her, demanding knowledge of the
affair, 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 appaars as a guest of the legation, Grimm
accuses her of the theft; the money is
restored, but a new mystery occurs in
the disappearance of Monsieur Boissegur

Hand at three o'clock, by your
watch, the mine will be fired by a
wircless operator fifteen miles from
here?"
"Something like that: yes, very
much like that," assented the prince
"Thank you. I merely wanted to
understand it." Mr. Grimm pulled a
chair up against the door and sat
down, crossing his legs. On his knees
rested the barrel of a revolver, glittering, fascinating, in the semi-darkness, "Now, gentlemen," and he
glanced at his watch, "it's twenty-one
minutes of three o'clock. At three
that mine will explode. We will all
be in the room when it happens, unless his Highness sees fit to destroy
the french, the mine will explode. We will all
be in the room when it happens, unless his Highness sees fit to destroy
the compact."

Eyes sought eyes, and the prince reatored, but a new mysiery occurs in the disappearance of Monsieur Boissegur ibs French ambassador. Elusive Miss Thorne reappears, bearing a letter which states that the ambassador has been kidnaped and demanding ransom. The ambassador returns and again strangely disappears. Later he is rescued from an old house in the suburbs. It is discovered that Pietro Peirozinni shot Senor Alvarez and that he is Prince d'Abruzzi. Grimm agures in a mysterious jaff delivery. He orders both Miss Thorne and d'Abruzzi to leave the country; they are conveyed and upon regaining consciousness he finds a sympathetic note from Isabel Thorne. The conspirators against the government are incated and their scheming is overheard. Grimm orders d'Abruzzi to detheir scheming is o orders d'Abruzzi to by the unsigned compact

CHAPTER XXIII .- (Continued.

Miss Thorne has stated the matter fairly, I believe, your Highness," and Mr. Grimm permitted his eyes to linger a moment on the flushed face of this woman who, in a way, was defending him. "But there is only one thing to do, Miss Thorne." He was talking to her now. "There is no middle course. It is a problem that has only one possible answer-the destruction of that document, and the departure of you, and you, your Highness, for Italy under my personal care all the way. I Imagined this matter had ended that day on the steamer; it will end here, now, to-

The prince glanced again at his watch, then thoughtfully weighed the stroyed. percussion cap in his hand, after which, with a curious laugh, he walked over to the squat iron globe in an opposite corner of the room. He bent over it half a minute, then straight-Mr. Grimm, "for me to ask how you

are going to prevent one man stand-That cap, Mr. Grimm, has one dising in the way?" advantage," he remarked casually. When it is attached to a mine or Thorne's face. The eyes hardened, orpedo it can not be disconnected the lips were set, and lines Mr. Grimm ithout firing it. It is attached." He turned to the others. "It is needless had never seen appeared about the to discuss the matter further just dissimulation was cast aside, and the If you will follow me? will leave Mr. Grimm here." woman stood forth, this keen, brilliant, determined woman who did

With a strange little cry, neither nger nor anguish, yet oddly partaking of the quality of each, Isabel went quickly to the prince.

"How dare you do such a thing?"

she demanded flercely. "It is mur-This is not a time, Miss Thorne,

or your interference," replied the rince coldly. "It has all passed beyond the point where the feelings of any one person, even the feelings of the woman who has engineered the compact, can be considered. A single life can not be permitted to stand in the way of the consummation of this project. Mr. Grimm alive means the compact would be useless. if not impossible; Mr. Grimm dead neans the fruition of all our plans and hopes. You have done your duty and you have done it well; but now your authority ends, and I, the ape-

"Just a moment, please," Mr. Grimm interrupted courteously, "As I understand it, your Highness, the mine there in the corner is charged?"

"Yes. It just happened to be here for purposes of experiment." "The cap is attached?"

"Must? Must? Do you say must to me?

"Yes, must," she repeated steadily. "And by what authority, please, 40-2

"By that authority!" She drew a tiny, filigreed gold box from her bosom and cast it upon the table; the prince stared at it. "In the name of your sovereign-must!" she said again.

The prince turned away and began pacing back and forth across the room with the parchment crumpled in his hand. For a minute or more Isabel stood watching him.

"Thirteen minutes!" Mr. Grimm an-

nounced coldly. And now broke out an excited chatter, a babel of French, English, Italian, Spanish; those masked and cowled ones who had held silence for so long all began talking at once. One of them snatched at the crumpled compact in the prince's hand, while all crowded around him arguing. Mr. Grimm sat perfectly still with the revolver barrel resting on his knees. "Eleven minutes!" he announced

Suddenly the prince turned violently on Miss Thorne with rage-distort-

ed face. "Do you know what it means to you if I do as you say?" he demanded savagely. "It means you will be branded as traitor, that your name, your

"If you will pardon me, your Highness," she interrupted, "the power that I have used was given to me to use; I have used it. It is a matter to be settled between me and my government, and as far as it affects my person is of no consequence now. You will destroy the compact."

"Nine minutes!" said Mr. Grimm monotonously. Again the babel broke out.

"Do we understand that you want to see the compact?" one of cowled men asked suddenly of Mr. Grimm as he turned.

'No, I don't want to see it. I'd prefer not to see it."

With hatred blazing in his eyes the prince made his way toward the lamp, holding a parchment toward the blaze "There's nothing else to be done," he exclaimed savagely.

"Just a moment, please," Mr. Grimm interposed quickly. "Miss Thorne, is

that the compact?" She gianced at it, nodded her head, and then the flame caught the fringed edge of paper. It crackled, flashed, flamed, and at last, a thing of ashes, was scattered on the floor. Mr. Grimm

"That is all, gentlemen," he announced courteously. "You are free to go. You, your Highness, and Miss Thorne, will accompany me." 'Quite right." The prince laughed

He held open the door and there was almost a scramble to get out. The prince and Miss Thorne waited until the last

"And, Miss Thorne, if you will give us a lift in your car?" Mr. Grimm suggested. "It is now four minutes of three."

The automobile came in answer to a signal, and the three in silence entered it. The car trembled and has just begun to move when Grimm remembered something, and leaped out.

"Wait for me!" he called. "There's a man locked in the coal-bin!" He disappeared into the house, and Miss Thorne, with a gasp of horror sank back in her seat with face like chalk. The prince glanced uneasily

at his watch, then spoke curtly to the Eyes sought eyes, and the prince chauffeur. "Run the car up out of danger; there'll be an explosion there in a moment."

They had gone perhaps a hundred feet when the building they had just left seemed to be lifted bodily from a bare chance that the percussion cap the ground by a great spurt of flame which tore through its center, then collapsed like a thing of cards. The prince, unmoved, glanced around at Miss Thorne; she lay in a dead faint beside him.

"Go ahead." he commanded "Baltimore."

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Personal Equation. Mr. Campbell ceased talking and

the deep carpestness that had settled on his face passed leaving instead the blank, inscrutable mask of benevolence behind which his clock-like genius was habitually hidden. The choleric blue eyes of the president of the United States shifted inquiringly to the thoughtful countenance of the secretary of state at his right, thence along the table around which the official family was gathered. It was a special meeting of the cabinet Campbell, and for more than an hour he had done the talking. There had been no Interruption.

"So much!" he concluded, at last. If there is any point I have not made clear Mr. Grimm is here to explain it

Mr. Grimm rose at the mention of his name and stood with his hands clasped behind his back. His eyes met those of the chief executive list-

we understand that there does not actually exist such a thing as a Latin compact against the English-speaking peoples?"

"On paper, no," was the reply. "You personally prevented the sign-

ng of the compact?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Old-Fashloned Itinerant Seems to Have Vanished From Present-Day Warld.

ent-day world, although to the older

the people to whom he ministered. little of home or rest, for each had ful in the performance of it. from seven to fifteen parishes, miles apart from each other. When night overtook the circuit rider and his horse—this was the minister's usual but a grievous word stirreth up anger. mode of travel-he stopped with some -Proverb 15:1.

RIDER? | member of one of his parishes. And be it said it was great honor, indeed, to have the great fortune to entertain the minister at a meal or over night.

Probably the much overworked man would get to spend one night in a week at home, perhaps not that. His What has become of the old circuit | life was uncertain and wandering, but rider? He seems to have gone, to his faith was that which "passeth unhave vanished entirely from the pres- derstanding." But his days were numbered and are gone, probably never to generations he figured in the lives of be revived. He was a figure, however, that is typical of the pioneers of Amer In their day the circuit riders knew ica-he knew his duty and was faith-

> Persuasion is Better Than Force A soft answer turneth away wrath,

For the Hostess

A Good Musical Contest.

cal games. Perhaps our young readers do not remember this one as it wedding cake, on top of which were was printed many years ago. On cards write the following questions:

Where is the earth?

2. An old man's friend?
3. What do the weary need?
4. A useful article to a cook?
5. Found plentifully in most rivers? 6. Part of a fish?

 An important part of a letter?
 What title is coveted by military 9. What do all public speakers do

19. Not served in barrooms? The most popular style of music with 1ebutantes?

12. What locks the stable when the 13. The one who guesses the most an-

ANSWERS 1. In space. Major. Mensure H. Hymns. 12. Key. 13. Beats. 7. Signature.

Choosing Partners.

To choose partners for a card party or a cotillion have small cakes baked in what are called "patty" cake tins and ice with pink for the unmarried girls, with yellow for the men in the same state of single blessedness; with white for the married women and cakes put such tiny favors as thimbles, duplicate mottoes, books and who gets a key finds the person havwith a hook finds the man with an eye, etc. This is great fun and is adaptable to any game where a choice of partners is necessary.

A Novel Shower.

A girl who was to marry and go to Maine to live was the recipient of this pretty and novel shower. She little clowns and serve pink lemonade, was invited to luncheon at the home ice cream in shape of animals and of her best girl friend and found a animal cookies; of course have the most exquisite table ornamented by snapping motto caps which all chila circle of small pine trees, each in dren love, a white jardiniere. Alternating with

the trees were glass candlesticks hold-There seems to be no end to must- ing green candles capped by white shades. Inside this circle was a huge

a miniature bride and bridegroom. All went merry as the proverbial marriage bell, tongues flew and the bride-to-be told of her new home. When the ices were served the honored guest was asked to cut the cake -and behold, her knife went right through into white tissue paper and she found a shower of dainty and useful articles concealed within the fake cake, which in reality was a cheese box topped with tissue paper and thin card board, which had been cleverly feed over.

A Knickerbocker Party.

small son into his first trousers conceived the clever idea of holding a party in his honor on the eventful day. in B. C. 597, which would put the date strong will and the indomitable ambi-On her card she wrote: "Come to of his birth in Josiah's reign, about tion, he searched among the open meet our little man Jack at three on Saturday, September 10."

The first game is for the amusement of the children and is called "menagerie." A picture of an animal is pinned on the coat or dress of each as they pass in line. The lender should be a ten-year-old boy, who will be able to manage better than a younger child. He says he wishes to catch a menagerie to go with a circus. green for the married men. In these and then the children scatter over the house and grounds, making the noise of the animal they are suposed to eyes, keys, rings, etc. Then the man represent. All the animals must be caught, and if they are especially ing a ring and they are mated, the girl wary the hunter may employ those already caught to help get the others. When all are caged (placed in a corner designated) he forms them in line, two by two, and they march around to the owner of the circus, who removes the animals

This is a lively game, keenly enjoyed by all children. For favors have

MADAME MERRI.

Simple Dresses



THE costume at the left has the stripes run horizontally; buttons form bodice made of broderie An trimining on lower part of sides. glaise, cut Magyar, and with a The sides and sleeves of the bodice

wide right front that is taken over called at the suggestion of Chief to the left and slopes to basque, being panels to match skirt; the horiwhich has counded corners; tucked zontal stripes are carried up between lawn forms the yoke and under sleeves. panels and side. The skirt has the upper part made in glaise at the foot. A ribbon to match zephyr is taken round the waist.

Materials required: Three yards broderie 27 inches wide, three yards zephyr 28 inches wide.

For the second there are any number of pretty striped cottons that night be used; in the panel front front, "We understand, Mr. Grimm," the and back the stripes run perpendicuyoung man with a certain admiration, from them by a narrow piece in which piece lace 18 inches wide,

are cut together, the front and back

The yoke is of tucked spotted net: ephyr with a band of broderie An- lace falls over shoulder like a collar. The sleeves are trimmed with bands of horizontal stripes, the under-sleeves being of lace. Hat of black and white crinoline,

rimmed with ostrich feathers. The ribbon waist-band is passed stupor of grief, seven days, through rings each side, both back and

Materials required: Six yards president began, and he paused for an larly, and the sides extending to meet inches wide, 32 buttons, five-eighths instant to regard the tall, clean-cut panels at lower part, but are separated yard net 18 inches wide, one yard

models from the greatest manufactur ers are cut so as to give a narrow effeet, but measure two and a half

Repousse Lace.

dot lace is the new kind to use on

thin frocks. It is really repousse

lace worn on the wrong side. The

indented part of the dot is turned

toward the eye. It is quite an attrac-

sprays of leaves and small roses.

This dotted lace is quite fashionable

and promises to rank with the best

Milan lace is also coming into first

fashion. It has a coarse mesh and

tive lace, as the patterns are in long

What the dressmakers term pushed

yards around the bottom

Much pink linen in coarse weave

is seen. Uncurled feathers of every descrip-

tion appear on hats. Wool embroidery is used in either long stitches of in simply crocheted flowers on velvet girdles or on summer fabrics.

Broderie anglaise or English eyelet abroidery has returned to fashion imitation Venetian and Milanese. er a short rest and is a greater vorite than ever.

A few collariess waists are being hown for fall, but the majority of waists are made with a high collar, to | widely used for handsome gowns and ock zo much better when worn with coats when it is half covered with

New cloth coats in the fall showogs are generally of neavy rough mawials, double faced, with the reverse ide of plain color, which is used for the trimming. Skirts are actually wider; fall

a wide, bold design worked out on it. Filet mesh is also attractive and it is thick padded Chinese embroidery.

Birds' Fine Sympathy. Parrots and even canaries have been known to refuse to eat and have died in sorrow and grief over the loss

of their human companions.

Prophet Ezekiel a Watchman

Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 1, 1911 Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESON TEXT-Exchiel 3. MEMORY VERSES-17-19.

GOLDEN TEXT-"Hear the word at mouth, and give them warning from -Ezek, 3:17. TIME-Exchiel was carried into exile

507, in the second deportation by Nebuchadnezzar from Jerusalem; when 10,000 were carried to Babylon with King The prophecy of this lesson was written B. C. 502, five years later,

The first 24 chapters of Ezchiel, concerning the destruction of Jerusalem were written during the 4 years 193-288. B. C. 588 was the beginning of the last slege of Jerusalem which ended in its complete destruction.

PLACE-The Book of Egskiel was written at Tel-abib (= Cornlill) on the river Chebar, one of the large irrigating canals plain between the Euphrates and the Tigris.

Ezeklel's name means "God strengthens." He was a priest, the ed for an emancipator and he found son of Buzi, probably a family name. A mother who was about to put her He was also one of the greatest of sent him forth to lay the foundatoins the prophets. He was probably 30 of civilization. years old when he began to prophesy the time Jeremiah began to prophesy. fields until he found Jacob, a plain reformation and the finding of the him forth as a prince of God. book of the law.

sudden death of his wife was made by divine instruction a lesson to the peo- ed with mingled pathos and Joy. As ple. He went on with his work "with pose." He was a man of power and courage, holding his face as adamant | ure of ungodly ambition and the sucagainst wrong, but attractive and persuasive in encouraging the people to marked. prepare for their return from exile. He was a man of great imagination.

using simile, allegory, parables in action, symbols, symbolic actions. He saw visions, and dreamed dreams. He had spiritual experiences. But he was also the most practical of men. Ezeklel's model beroes were Noah, Job, Daniel. They all had lost their world, but "Noah inaugurated a new world; Job ended by seeing God in the whirlwind." Daniel did great things for his native country in his new country. Ezekiel was an exile, but in that exile was a mighty force in the renewal of his native land. The God of Israel was an invisible

God, without any representation to the senses. It was hard for the people to realize his existence and his presence. It is hard for us, but much harder for them. The temple and its ritual were an aid. God's works in nature were his manifestation. The visible effects of obedience, and disobedience, were revelations of God's nature. But times of trial and disaster at first hid his face from them as storm clouds hide the sun. Hence in this dark period Ezekiel

was taught to express God's presence. power, glory, goodness, providence, by apocalyptic symbols, i. e., by symbols which expressed ideas, but could not be put into any pictorial form which might lead to idolatry. The first chapter is a vision to these symbols. to make God real to the people; as to Job God made himself known in the whirlwind and the storm. Nothing is more suitable than that

of God should come from the whirlwind. For air, wind, is one of the chosen symbols of God working through his holy spirit, as at Pente cost. It is invisible, as are the great natural forces of the earth.

The prophet was presented with a Hebrew roll, the form in which their books were made, and was bidden to eat it. The roll represented the word of God, his message to Israel. The prophet's eating the roll meant that he was to become so saturated with God's message that it would become a part of his very being. This gives us "some guidance in forming a proper estimate of what is involved in in spiration. The prophet is to absorb into himself what is given him from above, and then give it out with his own lips and in his own language.

"It was in my mouth as honey for sweetness," that is it was good in itself. But afterwards it became bitter, for it was a terrible message to give to his people, so that God made his face as adamant harder than flint, for all the house of Israel were impudent and hard-hearted.

Ezekiel welcomed the watchman on the walls. He went from trance to action, coming out of the trance, like Peter on the housetop when he went down to the messengers of Cornellus. "And I went in bitterness . . . of

my spirit," sharing with God his righteous indignation against Israel, or the bitterness of having to deliver such an awful message as he uttered in the following chapters, to his friends and neighbors and countrymen So that when he came to them. he remained 'here assonished, in a

The watchman's duty is clearly set forth. He must warn the people of their danger, as by the voice of God. While his business was to warn, the results were with God and the free will be has given his children.

God warns us in love in various ways that we may not go heedlessly on to our ruln. He gives warnings in our bodies, by sicknesses, pains and weakness, against courses that will ruin the body, and to teach us to prepare for death. God gives warnings to the soul, by the pangs of conscience, by troubles and afflictions, to keep us from losing our souls. He warns our country, by discontent, internal commotions, by strikes, outbreaks, anarchies, war, against the oppressions, inequalities, luxury, irreligion, injustice, which will bring final ruin unless we turn from them.

It is not moral courage that makes a man face the gallows without a quiver; it is the callousness of sin. This false idea of bravado and courage is leading multitudes of young

Courage.

men to the pit.-Rev. W. H. Geistweit, Baptist, San Diego. When you give belp to him who be down and out you project your life. If you cannot help another your life is not worth much.-Rev. W. B. Him-

son, Baptist, Portland, Ora,

SOCIAL CRISIS

By Rev Dr. George W. Anderson Pastor of Union Methodist Episcopal Church, St. Louis.

TEXT-Jacob was a plain man dwelling song the tents; and as a plain man hast thou prevailed.

As men do not pick diamonds from trees, but rather search for them among the barren stones and soil, so God seeks for great leaders, not among the exalted, but from the great mass of common folk. Desiring to start a new race preparatory to Christ's coming, he searched among the common ones of Chaldea until he found Abraham, a worshiper of idols, and sent him forth not only to be the father of the Jewish race, but of the three greatest forms of monotheistic religion the world has ever known. God search-Moses, an allen, born in servitude, and

Desiring to reveal the power of the and five years before Josiah's great man, dwelling among tents, and sent

The story of Jacob is the story of He was a married man; and the ambition, bad and good, laying hold of every means to meet its end; fillthe bad ambition it sends its harvest a broken heart, but an unbroken pur- of sorrow, and us a holy ambition its harbest of joy. In no life is the failcess of richteous ambition more

Jacob desired to rule, to lift himself out of the common place, to become a prince among men, and failing to realize the difference between right and wrong, brought dismal failure. He belleved that birthright gave the power to rule, and unfastly sought to secure

one not his own. At the doorway of a weather-beaten tent he sat one evening, a mere lad. The lengthening shadows were stlently wrapping the landscape with haze. Before him burned a blazing fire that laughed at the thickening shadows with deflance, cast its rich glow on his clear-cut features and caused the tent folds to stand out distinct against the dull background,

The atmosphere is fragrant with the stream of cooking porridge, which he idly stirred. He was dreaming of leadership, when out from the shadows came one staggering with weakness and hunger and crying out for food. Here was the age-long problem of supply and demand.

Jacob, being careful, shrewd, farsighted, had provided for a time of need. Esau, careless, indifferent, wandering in disposition had made no such provision. It was strength pitted against weakness. Strength said: "What I have is mine, and if any would seek it, let him pay my price."

There is only one thing that Esau had, his birthright, the very thing that Jacob seeks. And in that hour the voice of ambition says: "Put your price high, young man. Get all you can." And Jacob, looking at his starving brother, said: "I will give you to eat if you will give me your birthright." Faint with wearings and hunger. Esau made the bargain.

With uplifted hands Esau gives to Jacob that which Jacob had no right to own, but possessed solely through the power of capital. Now, Jacob is a shrewd and rich men in the sight of the world. He has deceived his brother, has gotten his brother's blessing and he is the priest of the community.

Behold him several days after fleeing in the darkness from his brother, an exile and empty handed. Why? Because money and power gotten by unrighteous methods never enrich. Behold Jacob in the open fields, with no bed save sand, no pillow save stones, no covering save the open aky, the picture of a thousand characters of history.

Then comes the vision of Jacob, the ladder reaching up to heaven and the angels ascending and descending. Jacob sees that while ungodly ambition brought failure, gotly ambition could lift him up to God. The angels ascend and descend; they go up only that they might come down. Ambition should lead a man up, only that, in the heights, he may gyin power and strength to come back into the lowly fields and serve his fellow man. He must climb the ladder to God only that he may come back to serve those who need belp,

A man becomes a prince, not through birthright, b a through serv-

Esau came with his armies to catch the fleeing Jacob, but Jacob, having wrestled with the angel, comes to meet his brother with arins extended, not to rule but to serve. And Esau, beholding the change in his brother, leaps from his horse and embraces Jacob. Jacob has now become the prince of his own people, not through ambition to rule, but to serve.

Our Heavenly Father, we thank

Thee for Thy countless gifts, fresh and full each passing moment. what soft grace Thy light enfolds us. Through every sense, Thou dost pour thy joy into our lives. Yet more we thank Thee for making our hearts Thine abode; for soothing our distresses; for Thy healing touch for the sorrow and grief we meet by the way: for the solace of Christ's companionship for Thy patience, and gentleness, when our wayward wills lead us wrong; for Thy full and free forgiveness ere we ask it. We seek the continuance of Thy compassionate loving kindness. Leave us not to ourselves. Purify and strengthen us and make us channels of Thy grace to needy souls. Teach us to live day by day in the joy of the Lord, looking unto that better day when we shall se our King in the beauty of holiness and praise Him evermore.

In our own hearts is a world of wickedness. We have not yet restated unto blood, striving against sin --Rev. E. T. Root, Congregationalise. Providence.