The DAUGHTER of DAVID KERR at By Harry King Tootle Illustrations by TRAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Gleria Kerr, a motherless girl, who has pent most of her life in school, arrives if her father's home in Helmont. David Kerr is the political boss of the town, and is anxious to prevent his daughter earning of his real character. Kendall, expressing the Chicago, nackers, Kerr is the political boss of the town, and is anxious to prevent his daughter learning of his real character. Kendall, representing the Chicago packers, is negotiating with Judge Gilbert, Kerr's chief advisor, for a valuable franchise. They fear the opposition of Joe Wright, editor of the reform paper. Kerr asks the assistance of Judge Gilbert in introducing Gioria to Belmont society, and promises to help him put through the packers franchise and let him have all the graft. Gioria meets Joe Wright at the Gilberts. It appears they are on intimate terms, having met previously on a touring party in Europe. The Gilberts invite Gioria to stay with them pending the reformishing of the Kerr home. Wright begins his fight against the proposed franchise in the columns of his paper, the Belmont News. Kerr, through his henchmen, exerts every influence to hamper Wright in the publication of his paper, Gioria takes up settlement work. Kerr and his lieutenants decide to buy Kerr's paper and ask the editor to meet them at Gilbert's office. Calling at Gilbert's office to solicit a donation Gioria meets Wright. He proposes and is accepted while walting to be called into the conference. Wright refuses to sell his paper and declares he will fight to a finish. The Relmont News appears with a bitter attack on Kerr. Gioria calls Wright a coward and refuses to listen to any explanation from him. Broken-hearted, Gioria decides to plunge more deeply into settlement work. She calls on a sick girl of the underworld, named Ellia. She learns for the first time that her father is the head of a notorious gang of political grafters. Sounds of a conflict are heard in the room over Ella's, Gloria calls wright unconscious as victim of an attempted assassination by thugs in the pay of the political ring. She hides him in Ella's room and defles the thugs. She awes them by announcing that she is Kerr's daughter. Ella threatens to give up Wright decides to seli his paper and leave Belmont.

CHAPTER XXII.-Continued. Again his amazement equaled that the sight of her in his living room had occasioned. He permitted it to betray itself by exclaiming:

"Since I wouldn't come to see you! Surely, Miss Kerr, you didn't expect There was nothing whatever

equivocal about my dismissal." This was something she had not planned, a reference to the past. She wished merely to warn him and then

take leave of him forever, "I didn't come with a desire to refer to that," she answered. "You must realize that what I have to say seems to me of the utmost importance, else I-oh, you can't know the effort it has

cost me to come here.' "I'm sorry if your dislike is so in-

She shook her head, with a smile that was only a sad lighting up of her countenance, like the last flare of an

"Let us not speak of like or dislike. All that is past. It is true I promised myself never to see you again, but since that day in Judge Gilbert's office events have shed such a new light on Belmont and on me that I feel some explanations are due you before you go away."

Quick as a flash he saw that she had learned the truth, or at least some part of it. With his characteristic generosity he wished to relieve her of the necessity of making explanations. "I appreciate your coming, Miss Kerr, from the bottom of my heart I have to tell causes you pain, I'd rather | today."

far that what you wish to say should remain unspoken." "That's generous of you, but I should find it harder to maintain si-

lence-because I want to be just." "Miss Kerr! There is no occasion for you to-"Please, please, don't interrunt me

It's hard enough as it is." A chair he had brought for Gloria she had rehis head resting in his hands as he



"The Gods Laugh and Are Our Mas-

listened. "I have lived away from Belmont," she went on in an even, repressed monotone that cut him to the the fight. heart, "since I was a little girl, too young to understand, and I was brought up to believe that my father coming back again because you know was-well, just the opposite of what he is. It was all a mistake, of course. It was no fault of mine, but I must suffer for it just the same. I had everything money could buy; and then you came and and I had love."

Her voice trembled for the instant Wright could not stand it. "Gloria!" he cried, seeking to stop

her, but she went on again in the same impersonal manner. "But no one was really kind to me lived in a fool's Paradise. I did not know the truth." Then vehemently losing control of herself: "Oh, why did you ever speak to me of love!

You, of all men, to make my humilia-

ation doubly great."

"Don't speak so, I beg of you," | word yet. He gave me everything in Wright commanded. "Can you believe the world, but then at the supremest that I have not suffered?"

She chose to ignore his question. "Oh, if I had never come home! If asked flercely, "What allegiance do I I had even not gone to Judge Gilbert's owe him. The claim of blood! Bah! office that day! It was fate, Joe, it He's always wished I'd been a boy was fate. I can see it all now. We He dion't lie to me because he loved boast that we dominate circumstances, me. He didn't even know me. Do the gods laugh and are our masters you think it wrenches my heart to still. Looking back the way we've leave him now? No; a thousand times come from that first night I met you no. We've lived too many years apart. here I can see that every step, relent. What have we in sympathy? We'd be less as death, was leading to that day strangers though we lived under the when I learned the truth about my same roof for years." father.

"And you know?"

"Everything. That's why I'm here. future for her. It was really such a little time ago that I came back to Belmont, yet It seems ages. Oh, why didn't you go away! You must have seen how it had to end. Since I came home and first met you, I've lived and suffered and grown old. And I had dreamed such dreams!" Here she paused, as if to fight back the painful memories of those rainbow dreams. Then she ad- questioning, stirred him to a vigorous mitted them. "And they became rosler reply. After all, she was but a child, and rosler-because of you. Even the and like a child wanted to shirk the disappointments my father's lack of lesson life was teaching her. polish caused me were nothing-because of you. Then you ceased to see you," he began. "It's by suffering that me, and I didn't understand.

"I wanted you so very much-then- to see life as it is, that's all. Would and you did not come. I know now you throw away the precious knowlwhat it was; the election was coming edge that is power for an Arcadian on, you had begun to fight my father. Ignorance akin to weakness? You've You knew I didn't realize his position just said that you've come to warn in Belmont. I'm sincere. I want you me of something. Were you true to to know I understand how hard it was your theory of life, you would leave for you, my friend-because-I believe you loved me-sincerely."

"Sincerely, Gloria." His reply was believe that." almost a sob. "You know I begged you to go away. I would have followed you, and you would never have

"That's true, but the gods laugh and are our masters still. I felt that I advice," Gloria flung back at him. owed it to my father to remain with him in Belmont. Then came the day in Judge Gilbert's office. Did ever a girl have a courtship crowded into half an hour? So short a time there was between those few words of love and he regretted that he had seemed harsh the rude awakening which followed with her, for it did not soften her, and that there remains to me now not she made no comment. even a sweet memory of that avowal which all girls cherish so. And thenwell, that's why I've come today. I waited. couldn't let you go away without asking you to forgive me for what I dared. As he spoke, she abandoned her hand. Could she have changed said in Judge Gilbert's office."

giveness. Please do not say any the big chair.

She was not to be deterred from her set purpose, and therefore affected not to hear, going straight on with her I have done so. Blot out this terrible narrative.

"You see, I was proud of my father. All my life he'd been an ideal, not a reality, and I thought him incapable Then I begged you to go away. Now of anything else. It turned out I was wrong-what I said about you."

"No, Gloria, you just didn't understand."

"But just the same, I was wrong, and wanted to tell you so before I went away. I knew I should not be do, but if-if anything you think you here when you return, and so I came

> "You're not going to leave Belmont!"

"Yes, I am. Do you think I could stay!! Her tone made Wright's heart sink. "No, I lack the courage, Joe, the moral courage. There's that much of the butterfly left in me. I'm not strong and brave like you are.' Gloria could not know how his

strength and bravery were slipping fused, and now he sank into it himself. from him little by little as they talked. Her very presence was weaving its subtle spell about him, snaring him with her wan beauty, maddening him with the thought that he was losing her. So she was going away. He wondered why, speculating on how she had come to learn the truth. This led him to ask: "But your father?"

Had Wright known what a piteous outburst this would evoke, he never would have spoken

"My father! What am I to him? I haven't seen him from that day. Since then I've been with Mrs. Hayes, When learned at luncheon that you were going away, I had to come because I can't forgive myself for what I said in Judge Gilbert's office that came near ending so - disastrously - for

"Please don't think of it," he begged. "I don't connect you in any manner with the attack on me."

you.

"But I do," she insisted, "because I know the truth." Here was the whole reason for her coming, she told herself. "Since you're in this fight to stay-even though you're fighting my own father-I want you to have all the protection that knowledge of the truth will afford. I've come to warn you."

Wright saw that he had not made her understand that he was giving up

"But I'm going away." "Yes, you've told me; but you're

He recognized instantly that it was her wish for him to remain. Her belief in him, such as it was, centered about his efforts to make Belmont a better place. Not wishing to explain what pain it would constantly give him were he to do so, he avoided the

your place is here. There's work to

matter by referring to her own future "What are you going to do?" "I? I'm going abroad in a few days."

"What does your father say to that? Gloria's lip curled with scorn at the question. Her answer came with the coldness of a woman of the world, mildly. "He can't say anything. What is he to me? I haven't even sent him not mild; in fact, they have been ex- quarter of a million dollars a year.

for wouldn't be worth having, Joe. You wouldn't be happy with me. No matter where we went you couldn't forget what happened here. Then consider me-if you'd ever be absentminded for a minute, gazing into space, I'd know you were thinking of Belmont and the opportunities you'd thrown away because of me. I couldn't stand it. I'd always feel that you were recalling the past and regretting the present. It would kill me. No. Joe, I couldn't."

Wright's proposal had been totally unexpected by Gloria. Up to the time he had begun to plead with her to go away with him, she had maintained fair control of herself. His generous offer, as she termed it, had pierced her armor of reserve and laid bare her warm, quivering heart.

"Pride, Gloria, pride," the man whispered. "It's pride that's keeping you from being true to yourself and true to me."

"Don't speak to me, Joe," she

moment of my life he robbed me of

it all. Would a father do that?" she

"But when you go abroad what are you going to do?" He could see no

"Just drift. There is so much that

"Much, Gloria?" he asked gently

trap her into a damaging admission.

Her attitude, he felt it was antago-

nistic, impatient even of his kindly

"What has suffering taught you?"

Wright came as close to her as he

"Gloria, I didn't mean to be harsh

just now. God knows I would spare

you all you have been through could

week. Can't we go back to that head-

long courtship crowded into half an

hour? Let everything be as it was

since you are going, let us go togeth

And you are the flame of my heart, reary indeed is the desert unsunned

"You know it's the truth, Gloria

"Don't make it so hard for me, Jos

dear," she begged. "When you kissed

me I thought I knew my heart, but

now nothing in the whole world will

ever be the same again. You mustn't

blame me; I still like you, more than

ever, but in a different way. Can't you

understand? You have told me I'm

more than a shallow, frivolous girl

wouldn't be true to that better self

"I make no offer, Gloria," he plead

She trembled visibly at his words

Yet her resolution was such that she

was not shaken from her purpose. She

ed. "I'm begging you to love me, to

you talk about if I accepted."

become my wife.

honor you for the offer, Joe, but I

er. Listen, don't you remember?

The sun is the flame of the desert,

And dreary without you, my heart.

Let us go together.'

swer, and answer decisively.

want to forget.

"Everything?"

"Everything painful."

sobbed; "I can't stand it." in his heart he yearned with all the ardor of youth and love to gather her in his arms and comfort her. Yet he knew her well enough to know that it could not be. Her humiliation had rendered impregnable the barrier she had erected between them. There was naught he could do but suffer in silence while she wept.

CHAPTER XXIII

Gloria hated herself for the paroxysm of emotion to which she had given way in the presence of the man whose love she had rejected. There was no interpretation to be put upon it save that her nerves were overwrought, yet she did not know how "Yes, much." She would not let him he would construe her tears. She did not wish him to think her weak. Suddenly the girl remembered that tears were a woman's weapon. The thought so enraged her that in her anger at being so much a mere woman she forgot to weep. She had in her the spirit of her father. Drying her eyes has-

tily, she turned to say good-by. Wright saw her turn and hold out



"No, Joe, I Couldn't."

the rigid attitude she had felt con- her mind? His heart prompted this "There's no need of speaking of for- strained to assume and sank back in thought, but one glance at her face told him she was still determined to go her own way alone.

"Good-by," she said. "Is it to be good-by, Gloria?"

"That, and nothing more." The man looked at her in a dazed manner. Now that the time of part ing had come she had far more self possession than he. He groped about in his mind for something to say, but words were inadequate. There is no telling how his feelings might have betrayed him had there not come a knock at the door to interrupt their parting.

At the sound Gloria exclaimed with start, "Who's that?"

Wright walked to the door, saw who asked for entrance, and opened it wide for Patty to enter.

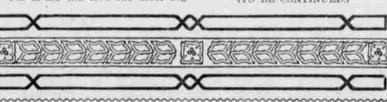
"Mr. Joey, there's a man says he nust see you at once." "Did you tell him I was busy, and

"Oh, yes, just like you told me, but he said to tell you be was David

"My father!" Gloria took a step forward. Her exclamation told what a surprise this news was to her.

"What does this mean?" he asked. "You know as much as I. I've told you I've not seen my father since that day in Judge Gilbert's office. He's been busy with politics, but, more

did not dare look at him, however, as than that, I've-well, I've preferred staying with Mrs. Hayes." (TO BE CONTINUED)



UNABLE TO SEE THE JOKE punged from the record.-Washington

Statesman, Forced to Admit He Could Not Read His Own Writing, Was Annoyed.

Representative William C. Adamson, chairman of the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce, can perhaps claim the record in the house for illegible chirography. He will admit that it is sometimes impossible for him to read his own handwriting after it has grown cold. One day a client entered his law

office at Carrollton, Ga., and banded him a letter. "Mr. Adamson," he said, "I received that letter in the mail yesterday and am unable to read it. I wish you

would translate it for me." Mr. Adamson took the letter, which was scrawled on a plain sheet of paper, and regarded it for a long time. Then he handed it back with the remark:

"That is not writing. Some lunatic has been trying to play a joke on you. Straightway the visitor handed Mr.

Adamson the printed envelope in which the letter had been mailed. "This letter evidently came from your office, Mr. Adamson; your name

is printed on the envelope," he said, But Mr. Adamson's remarks were

Modern Traveler.

The modern traveler (the heroic explorers of old belong to another class) is formed by lelsure, opportunity and a certain easiness in pecuniary matters-like that plant whose seed vessels burst in heat, so explodes his shell of habit when the sun of prosperity shines warmly, and forthwith he is scattered to the four winds. "It's a small world," quoth he bromidically, as he goes to and fro over the earth, and finds therein many delightful persons recembling himself. Like the man in the cabinet lined with mirrors, his reflections are numerous, and all alike. No wonder he feels like 'Sancho Pancho Pansa's hazelnut inhabitant of a mustard-seed world .-C. E. D. Phelps.

Japs First to Cultivated Oysters. As early as 1720, at least, oysters were grown by artificial means in Japan, and long before the descendants of the Mayflower pilgrims had realized the desirability for oyster culture the Japanese had grasped the situation, and provision for an enlightened administration and utilization of oyster grounds. Old as the industry is in Japan, it has not grown to great importance in itself, the aggregate output being valued at less than a

INTERNATIONAL **DealingWith SUNDAY SCHOOL**

Excuses

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE

Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

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TEXT-I pray thee have me excused .-

standard.

have read?"

"Yes."

"God's Words."

of a man's heart?"

"Probably."

"What, not one?"

"I suppose I must."

"All have sinned."

"Are you an exception?"

Ask him to read Romans 3:23. Then

"Then you admit that you have

Another good verse to use with this

class is Isaiah 53:6. After the man

has read it, ask him, "Who does God

"What does he say we have done?"

"We have turned every one to his:

"Then, according to God's Word,"

It is well to emphasize this point

strongly, for, to the average person

the word "sin" means some form of

sists in having one's own way, in-

It is his way and not God's way, in,

Returning to the verse you can ask.

"Then if you have had your own

way through life instead of doing

God's will, you too are lost, are you

"Admitting then that you are a lost

"And the Lord hath laid on him the

"Then your sins have made it neces-

"When Jesus took your place on the

cross and died for your sins, you re-

fused to acknowledge him as your

"And you have never once thanked

"And yet you say you are not very

bad. If this is not bad, will you tell

me what is? There is only one thing

worse, and that is to continue reject-

In dealing with self-righteous people

it is well-nigh useless to argue. Net-

ther would it be a very gracious thing

to tell them that you thought they

were great sinners. They would not

believe it if you did, and quite likely

they might retor, "And you are an-

The only effective way of dealing

with them is to bring them face to

face with God, and make them realize

that they are dealing with Him rather

than with you. If you have sufficient

time, it is a good plan to ask a person

to read the fifty-third chapter of

Isalah, using the first personal pro-

noun wherever the third occurs, "He

is despised, and rejected of men; a

man of sorrows, and acquainted with

teemed him not. He was wounded for

my transgressions, he was brulsed

for my iniquities; the chastisement of

my peace was upon him, and with his

stripes I am healed. I like a sheep

have gone astray; I have turned to

my own way; and the Lord hath laid

Another way is to ask a person if

he knows that he has committed the

Ask him to read Matthew

greatest sin a man can commit. He

on him mine iniquity."

He was despised, and I es-

him for what he has done for you,

sary for Jesus to die on the cross?"

sinner, what does God say that he

"What do you say of a sheep which

stead of walking in God's way.

which he ought to walk.

has gone astray?"

"So It appears."

iniquity of us all."

"Yes."

have you?"

other."

ing such a Saviour.'

has done with your sins?"

Saviour, did you not?"

"It is lost."

say has gone astray?"

I suppose it does.

"Does that include you?"

having one's own way is sin?"

"All of us."

"So It seems."

own way."

"No, not one."

"I suppose not."

ter than the man himself?"

Bad."

Let us begin

the most common

of all excuses, "I

LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 1

THE UNFRIENDLY NEIGHBOR.

LESSON TEXT-Luke 11:1-12.
GOLDEN TEXT-"Ask and it shall be given unto you; seek, and ye shall find; mock and it shall be opened unto you."-Luke 11:2.

Am Not Very The mistake which this man is making is that of judging himself by a false standard. The remedy is to correct his Savior. standard. Say to him, "It may be that you are not

very bad in your malistic religionists of his day, someown estimation, or thing that inspired the request, "Lord in the opinion of teach us to pray." His prayer life was others , but let us see what God says about you. His Word is the only true when he had ceased." If there is one Open your Bible and ask him to lesson the encoming generation needs read aloud Romans 3:10. There is to learn it is that of reverence. His none righteous, no, not one. After he prayers were too sacred to permit of has read it, ask him a few questions: "Whose words are these which you in their memory the prayer life of John the Baptiser. There is deep paychology here. Observation, memory, "Does he know the real condition perception, concept, all in their logical so does he look more and more differorder. The power of example, this is ent to the world." the first and the greatest method of "Does he know a man's heart betteaching, and it is more than a hun- TESTIMONY OF A TRAVELER. dredfold the most effectual. It is that "Who does he say is righteous?" "He says that there is none right-It is that which will arouse a keen de-"Are you an exception to this rule?" than he has experienced. When will "Then you admit that you are not

Most Wonderful Prayer.

the Sunday school?

II. Teaching by formula (vv. 2-4). The human mind is weak and needs that assistance which is to be found in a clear statement of truth. Not always can we have the benefit of a strong personality. Hence Jesus gives us a formula, or prayer, often called the "Lord's Prayer," but more correctly termed "the disciples' prayer." This is in some respects the world's most wonderful prayer, certainly the most familiar, Lacking in personal pronouns, it begins with that matchless conception of God, "our Father," it descends step by step from a consideration of his hallowed name, his kingdom, and his will (Luke 22:42) in question of our need of daily food. It don't drink and I don't smoke." then sweeps backward through the relations of mankind to each other, to temptation, to the power of sin, back | DOCTORS AGAINST ALCOHOL. (Matt. 6:13) to God once more, back to the Alpha and Omega. In it is inneed physical, mental and spiritual. It begins in heaven. It encircles the earth it rebounds to those realms of prayers of the saints, living and dead, ought to be more emphasized. This vice or crime. According to this verse kingdom here mentioned is yet to be however the real essence of sin con- fully established. A kingdom demands a king (Rev. 22:20); its beginning, though, is in the hearts of men; may not be an immoral way, or a dis- it implies entire submission to God's honest way, or an untruthful way, but | will (Luke 22:42); it delights in doing that will (John 6:38, Eph. 6:6); it demands an entire sanctification of our lives, and a desire that his will shall rule in the earth (1 Thess., 4:3). The fifth petition is not the prayer of the unsayed sinner (John 9:31). Fellowship with God depends upon our willingness to forgive others (Siatt. 6:14, 15; Mark 11:25); but that is not the ground of God's forgiveness (Eph. 1:7; 4:32). God does not tempt men (Jas. 1:13); he does permit temptation to assail us, such as modern economic THE UNCOVERED WELL. conditions (Mark 1:12, 13), but God prayer and yet its fulness has not even

The Holy Spirit.

III. Teaching by parable (vv. 6-10) "A parable is an earthly story with a heavenly meaning." Only the teacher who can translate truth into terms of century folk to do is to cover up the "it is like" has really begun to teach. Let us beware, however, of a wrong corn." comparison and of to vivid details. This is not a picture of God, only by way of contrast is he suggested. There are three friends here: (1) The needy one in his journey; (2) the needy one man if he would let liquor alone. No who was host, and (3) the needy one matter how inferior a total abstainer who was a selfish neighbor. The pau may be, he would be still more infeperism of the second was inexcusable rior if he were a drinking man .- J. F. (Phil. 4:19); the wandering of the Cuneen. first at night time cannot go unchallenged (Matt. 28:20). As for the SANCTION CRIME. third, it was a most unseasonable hour and his friend's insistence was unreasonable, yet, his insistence emphasized the urgency of the request and the confidence of a friend.

IV. Teaching by contrast (vv. 11-13). Pedagogically considered this is the application. Notice it is introduced by the word "for" and the summary is the sum and substance of all good, the Holy Spirit. Jesus contrasts bread, that which preserves life, with a stone, which is dead and lifeless. He contrasts fish, one of the most common meat foods, with a serpent, which signifies deception, and an egg, which is not only nutritious but reproductive as well, with a scorpion, which has in will probably answer, "No, I have it the sting of death. Each promise is predicted upon a command (Jas. 4:2), ask, seek, knock



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

ALCOHOL A DECEIVER.

Dr. David Starr Jordan tells the following story:

There was once a man who came into his office smacking his lips, and said to his clerk: "The world looks very different to the man who has had a good glass of brandy and soda in the morning." "Yes," said the The only record we have of this par- clerk, "and the man looks differently to able is in this gospel. This portion of the world." And this is natural and Scripture is usually thought of as be- inevitable, Dr. Jordan points out, "for ing a great teaching on prayer. It is the pleasure which exists only in the that, and it is more than that. It is a imagination leads to action which has great illustration of the sound princt- likewise nothing to do with the deples of pedagogy employed by that mand of life. The mind is confused, wonderful Bible teacher, our Lord and and may be delighted with the confusion, but the confused muscles trem-1. Teaching by example (v. 1). There | ple and halt. The tongue is loosened was that in the prayer life of Jesus and utters unfinished sentences; the that was different than that of the for- hand is loosened and the handwriting is shaky; the muscles of the eye are unharnessed, and the two eyes move independently and see double; the legs different, it was effectual. Notice, in are loosened, and the confusion of the passing, the respect of the disciples brain shows itself in the confused walk. And if this confusion is long continued, the mental deterioration shows itself in external things-the shabby hat and seedy clothing, and the gradany intrusion. His praying also awoke | ual drop of the man from stratum to stratum of society, till he brings up some night in a ditch. As the world looks more and more different to him.

One of the greatest explorers of the which will awaken and hold attention. day is Mr. A. Henry Savage Landor, a grandson of Walter Savage Landor. sire for knowledge. It is that which He has traveled in the Antarctic, in proves the power of your profession. Thibet, the Himalayas, Korea, Mongo-No teacher can really teach more lin, through the Dark Continent, and has crossed South America at its widchurches awaken to the grave respon- est part, accomplishing one of the sibility of carefully scrutinizing the most difficult expeditions ever made, character of those filling its official po- penetrating in a 13,750 mile journey sitions, partclularly the teachers in parts of Brazil that were regarded as impassable. This latter feat through a semi-tropical zone occupied one year and a half, and was constantly attended by hardships and sufferings, in the course of which for sixty days, while shooting the rapids of the Arinos, the party endured terrible privations, and afterwards when food failed, starved for sixteen days.

When asked how he has preserved immunity from sickness, exposed to such varied climatic conditions, he replies, "The wonderful health I enjoy is largely due to my temperate habits. In all these journeyings neither he nor his attendants took with them any alcoholic spirits.

Mr. Landor's testimony on this point is unequivocal. "It is not traveling." he says, "which kills an explorer, it is the drinking and emoking and living heaven and upon earth, down to the in foul air in civilized countries.

When that great conclave of doctors took place at Brighton, England, vocation, supplication and adoration, under the auspices of the British Med-It sweeps the whole gamut of man's ical association, advantage was taken of the presence of so many medical men in attendance to get nearly forty anti-alcohol addresses delivered on glory from which the Son came, and to the Sunday in Brighton and adjoining which he returned. A study of the towns. The subject was "Evils of Alcohol Upon the Human Body," and the particularly interesting thing was to see so many physicians in pulpits and on the platforms evidently willing to play the part of crusaders against what one of their profession had aptly described as "the greatest enemy of the race." The aggregate result of these addresses constituted an all-round indictment of alcohol of a remarkably striking and educational nature. As indicating the up-todate character of the addresses, several of the doctors used charts and diagrams which were projected upon a screen by a lantern, thus transferring the practice of the medical lecture room to the church, chapel and schoolroom.

It (the way to alcoholism) was like never allows us to be tempted above an uncovered well in a yard where what we can bear (1 Cor. 10:13). Vol. children play. It is small use to tell ames have been written about this the brave little boys toddling their way along into knowledge of life that been suggested. The teacher who they mustn't play near the uncovered really prays cannot be a failure, for he well. They will play near it. Any has the power of God behind his labor. parent knows that. And we know that He must, however, not limit himself to a certain percentage of them, the his prayer only (Phil, 4:6; Jas. 5:13, livest and most daring, will fail into the well. The thing to do-we all know The Christian's prayer must be in the name of Christ, which is not it-is to cover up the well. The case named here, for he was not yet cruci- is the same with John Barleycorn. All the no-saying and no-preaching in the world will fall to keep men, and youths growing into manhood away from John Barleycorn when John Barleycorn is everywhere accessible. The only rational thing for the twentieth well.-Jack London, in "John Barley-

LET IT ALONE.

Not matter how good a drinking man may be, he would be a better

No honest man who has his own or his neighbor's welfare at heart will vote for the saloon. When you vote for saloons you sanction crime in all its phases.-Father Ward of Detroit.

HARMFUL PLAYTHING.

Alcohol has seemed to us a nice plaything or even an amiable friend. Today, however, we know that the folly comrade, for the price of one hour of exhilaration, cheats us out of our self-respect, that it brings ruin to every being and every nation that yields to it.-Prof. E. Kraepelin.

I like not only to be loved, but to be told that I am loved; the realm of silence is large enough beyond the grave. - George Ellot.