

With Illustrations from Photographs of Scenes in the Play

Convright, 1015, by W. J. Watt & Co.J SYNOPSIS.

On Misery creek, at the foot of a rect from which he has failen. Saily Mille finds George Lescott, a landscape paint or, unconscious, and after reviving him goes for assisture. Samon South an Saily, taking Lescott to Samson's home are not by Spicer Bouth, head of th family, who take them that Josse Parv hus been shot and that Samson denies if pected of the crime. Samson denies if the shooting of Jesse Purvy breaks the rose in the Hollman-South feud. Sho nos reproves Tammande Spicer for failin faily that Jim Hollman is on the trai-with blockhounds baraine the man wh shot Purvy. The blochaines lose 10 is on the tra is the man wh minds lose the or. Lescott do Purvy. The blootha ni Spher Shuth's door w wilatic shuth's door

## CHAPTER V-Continued.

The two men had lost an hour buddled under a canopy beneath the cannonading of a sudden storm. They had aitenfly watched titanic batialions of thunder clouds riding the skies in gusty puffs of gale and raking the earth with lightning and hall and water

"My God!" exclaimed the mountain boy abruptly. "I'd give anything ef I could paint that."

Lescott rose smillingly from his seat before the casel and surrendered his palette and sheaf of brushes. "Try ft," he invited.

For a moment Samson stood hesitant and overcome with diffidence: then, with set lins, he took his place and experimentally fitted his fingers about the brush, as he had seen Lescott do. He asked no advice. He snerely gazed for a while, and then, dipping a brush and experimenting for his color, went to aweeping in his primary tones. Samson, even though he was hopelessly daubing, and knew it, was sincere, and the painter at his elbow caught his breath and looked on

with the absorption of a prophet, who, nac, dening to childish prattle, yet recoges the gift of prophecy. ular "Thet's the way hit looks for me,"

yes- boy said, simply. "That's the way it is," commended

his critic For a while more Samson worked

at the nearer hills, then he rose. "Pm done," he said. "hain't a goin ter fool with them that trees an' and lay groggily trying to rise.

things. I don't know nothing erbout that I can't paint leaves an' twigs an' birdspests. What I like is mountings au' skies an' sech-like things."

Lescott looked at the daub before gitm. A tess trained eye would have seen only the daub, just as a poor judge of horseflesh might see only awkward joints and long legs in a definance. One of the older onlookers weanling colt, though it be bred in the purple.

Samson," he said, carnestly, "that's all there is to art. It's the power to teel the poetry of color. The rest can be taught. The genius must work, of coarse-work, work, work, and still work, but the gift is the power of seeing true-and, by God, boy, you have it. You've got what many men have struggled a lifetime for and tailed. I'd like to have you study with me. I'd like to be your discoverer. Look here." .

brushes once more seized him, and he intensity of his mental struggle, and a-goin' yit. I hain't spoke ter nobody a girl like you, he couldn't gain enough took his place before the eased his answer had that sullen ring which but you about hit yit." Neither he nor Lescoti noticed a man wee not really sullenness at all, but who crept down through the timber, self-repression,

grin, and shortly it withdrew.

dozen.

sock-darnin'."

and for a time watched them. The "I reckon a feller's biggest right is man's face wore a sufly, contemptuous to stand by his kinfolks. Unc' Spicer's Spicer South harbored resentment, he fotched-on help ter make folks acgittin' old. He's done been good ter me. He needs me here."

But, an hour later, while the boy was still working industriously and "I appreciate that. He will be older the artist was lying on his back, with later. You can go now, and come back that in Samson's mind was working a pipe between his teeth, and his half- to him when he needs you more. If the leaven of that unspoken accusaclosed eyes gazing up contentedly what I urged meant disloyalty to your tion of disloyalty. He resolved to through the green of overhead people, I could cut out my tongue be make a final play, and seek to enlist branches, their peace was broken by fore I argued for it. You must be- Sally in his cause. If Sally's hero-wora guffaw of derisive laughter. They lieve me in that. I want you to be in ship could be made to take the form of looked up, to find at their backs a semi- the fullest sense your people's leader. ambition for Samson, she might be Samson?" circle of scotling humanity. Lescott's | I want you to be not only their Samimpulse was to laugh, for only the son-but their Moses."

comedy of the situation at the mo-The boy looked up and nodded. "I reckon re aims ter be friendly, ment struck him. A stage director. setting a comedy scene with that most all right," was has conservative re-

ancient of jests, the gawking of boobs sponse at some new sight, could hardly have The painter went on earnestly: improved on this tableau. At the front "I realize that I am urging things of stood Tamarack Spicer, the returned which your people disapprove, but it is wanderer; His lean wrist was stretched only because they misunderstand that out of a ragged sleeve all too short, and they do disapprove. They are too close, his tattered "jimmy" was shoved back | Samson, to see the purple that mounover a face all a-grin. His eyes were tains have when they are far away. I blood-shot with recent drinking, but want you to go where you can see his manner was in exaggerated and the purple. If you are the sort of man cumbersome imitation of a rural mas- | think, you won't be beguiled. You ter of ceremonies. At his back were won't lose your loyalty. You won't be the raw-boned men and women and ashamed of your people." children of the hills, to the number of

"I reckon I wouldn't be ashamed." said the youth. "I reckon there hain't

"Ladies and gentle-men," announced no better folks nowhar." Tamarack Spicer, in a hiccoughing "I'm sure of it. There are going to volce, "swing yo' partners an' sashay be sweeping changes in these mounforward. See the only gon of the late tains. Conditions here have stood as Henry South engaged in his mar-veimmutably changeless as the hills lous an' heretofore undiscovered occu themselves for a hundred years. That pation of doin' fancy work. Ladies and day is at its twilight. I tell you, I gentle-men, after this here show is know what I'm talking about. The concluded, keep your seats for the con- state of Kentucky is looking this way. cert in the main tent. This here fa- The state must develop, and it is here mous performer will favor ye with a alone that it can develop. Here are little exhibition of plain an' fancy virgin forests and almost inexhaustlble coal veins. Capital is turning After the first surprise, Samson had from an orange squeezed dry, and castturned his back on the group. He was ing about for fresher food. Capital has

mixing paint at the time and he pro-seen your hills. Capital is inevitable, ceeded to experiment with a fieeting relentless, omnipotent. Where it comes, cloud effect, which would not outlast it makes its laws. Conditions that the moment. He finished that, and, have existed undisturbed will vanish. reaching for the palette-knife, scraped The law of the feud, which militia and his fingers and wiped them on his courts have not been able to abate, trousers' legs. Then, he deliberately will vanish before capital's breath like the mists when the sun strikes them. Without a word he turned. Tama- Unless you learn to ride the waves

rack had begun his harangue afresh which will presently sweep over your The boy tossed back the long lock country, you and your people will go from his forehead, and then, with under. You may not realize it, but an unexpectedly swift movement, that is true. It is written." crouched and leaped. His right fist

The boy had listened intently, but at the end he smiled, and in his expresshot forward to Tamarack Spicer's chattering lips, and they abruptly sion was something of the soldier who ceased to chatter as the teeth were scents battle, not without welcome. driven into their flesh. Spicer's head "I reckon if these here fellers air snapped back, and he staggered against a-comin' up here ter run things, an' the onlookers, where he stood rocking drowned out my folks, hit's a right on his unsteady legs. His hand swept good reason fer me ter stay here-an instinctively to the shirt-concealed holp my folks."

holster, but, before it had connected. "By staying here, you can't help both of Samson's fists were playing a them. It won't be work for guns, but terrific tatteo on his face. The in- for brains. By going away and comglorious muster of the show dropped. ing back armed with knowledge, you can save them. You will know how to The laughter died as suddenly as play the game."

"I reckon they won't git our land. Tamarack's speech. Samson stepped ner our timber, ner our coal, without back again, and searched the faces of the group for any lingering sign of we wants tor sell hit. I reckon of they mirth or criticism. There was none. tries thet, guns will come in handy, Every countenance was sober and ex Things has stood here like they is now, pressionless, but the boy felt a weight fer a hundred years. I reckon we kin of unuttered disapproval, and he glared keep 'em that-away fer a spell longer." But it was evident that Samson was arguing against his own belief; that he "Samson, ye hadn't hardly ought ter was trying to bolster up his resolu

Lescott felt reluctant to meet his host's eyes at breakfast the next moro- to make the best of his life." ing, dreading their reproach, but, if meant to conceal it, after the stoic's

code. There was no hint of constraint in his cordiality. Lescott felt, however,

brought to relinquish him for a time. and urge his going that he might return strengthened. He went down to scenes in which to grow. I want to the creek at the hour when he knew take him where he can see more of the Sally would be making her way thither world-not only a little section of the with her milk pail, and intercepted her

coming. As she approached, she was singing and the man watched her from the distance. He was a landscape painter and



Smith

"I Have Opened My Home to You and Offered You What I Had, Yet in My stay."

not a master of genre or portrait. Yet, he wished that he might, before going, paint Sally.

"Miss Sally," he began, "I've discov ered something about Sameon." Her blue eyes flashed ominously.

"Ye can't tell me nothin' 'bout Samson," she declared, "withouten hit's somethin' nice."

"It's something very nice," the man reassured her. "Then, ye needn't tell me, because

already knows hit," came her prompt and confident announcement. Lescott shook his head, dubiously,

"Samson is a genius," he said. "What's thet?"

"He has great gifts-great abilities become a figure in the world." She nodded her head, in prompt and

full corroboration. "I reckon Samson'll be the biggest man in the mountings some day."

"He ought to be more than that." Suspicion at once cast a cloud across the violet serenity of her eyes.

"What does ye mean?" she de manded. "I mean"-the painter paused a mo-

ment, and then said bluntly-"I mean that I want to take him back with me a goin' ter make him too good fer me. to New York."

The girl sprang to her feet with her kill me. . . ." chin defiantly high and her brown themselves into a pathetic smile again. hands clenched into tight little fists. and her chin came stiffly up. "But," tion and impeached loyalty, and that Her bosom heaved convulsively, and she added, determinedly, her eyes blazed through tears of anger.

in the world to make up for it. All 1 want is that he shall have the chance

"I reckon Samson don't need no knowledge him."

"Every man needs his chance. He can be a great painter-but that's the least part of it. He can come back equipped for anything that life offers. Here, he is wasted."

"Ye mean"-she put the question with a hurt quaver in her voice-"ye mean we all hain't good enough for

> "No. I only mean that Samson wants to grow-and he needs space and new

world. Surely, you are not distrustful of Samson's loyalty? I want him to go

with me for a while, and see life." "Don't ye say hit!" The defiance in her voice was being pathetically tangled up with the tears. She was

speaking in a transport of grief. "Don't ye say hit. Take anybody else-take 'em all down thar, but leave us Samson. We needs him hyar. We've jest got ter have Samson hyar."

She faced him still with quivering lips, but in another moment, with a sudden sob, she dropped to the rock. and burled her face in her crossed arms. He went over and softly laid a hand on her shoulder.

"Miss Sally-" he began.

She suddenly turned on him a tearstained, infuriated face, stormy with blazing oyes and wet cheeks and trembling lips.

goers in the community. The fact is "Don't touch me," she cried; "don't that people find time for what they ye dare ter touch me! I hain't nothin' consider important. but a gal-but I reckon I could 'most tear ye ter pieces. Ye're jest a pizen attend a certain series of meetings. snake, anyhow!" Then, she pointed a The factory where he was employed tremulous finger off up the road "Git was running evenings, and every man away from hyar," she commanded. -1 was expected to work overtime for a don't never want ter see ye again. few weeks during the busy season, Ye're tryin' ter steal everything I for which of course, they received ex-Old Age, You Take Away My Main- loves. Git away, I tells ye!-git away tra pay. He was not a Christian, but -begone!" he went to his employer and asked to

"Think it over," urged Lescott, quietbe excused from working evenings for ly. "See if your heart doesn't say I am a week, and he also went without his Samson's friend-and yours." He supper each night in order to attend turned, and began making his way the services. Very soon he gave his over the rocks; but, before he had heart to God, and before the end of gone far, he sat down to reflect upon the week he had the pleasure of secthe situation. Certainly, he was not ing his brother converted through his augmenting his popularity. A halfinstrumentality. hour later, he heard a rustle, and, turning, saw Sally standing not far off She was hesitating at the edge of the underbrush, and Lescott read in her as an excuse for not being a Chriseyes the effort it was costing ber to tian, it is well to show him by some come forward and apologize. simple illustration that this is not the

"I reckon-I reckon I've got ter ask real reason. Say to him, "If, in addiyore pardon," she said, slowly and with tion to your regular work, you had an labored utterance. He looked up to opportunity to earn ten dollars each see her standing with her head droopweek by one hour of extra work. ing and her fingers nervously pulling a would you accept the offer?" flower to pieces.

"I reckon I hain't a plumb fool. would." knows thet Samson's got a right ter eddication. Anyhow, I knows he wants for something extra, you manage to hit." find it. You see, my friend, the sim-

"Education," said the man, "isn't going to change Samson, except to make him finer than he is-and more capable."

tion described in Ephesians 4:18, 'Hav-She shook her head. "I hain't got ing the understanding darkened, being no eddication," she answered. "Hit's alienated from the life of God through the ignorance that is in them, because I reckon hit's a-goin' ter jest about of the hardening of their heart.' Why Her lips twisted not face the fact, disagreeable as it may be, and when people ask you why



TEXT-When I have a more convenient

When a man says: "I have no time

interested. He has

all the time there

is, and if he con-

sidered his sal-

vation a matter of

much importance,

he would take

may be so crowded

with business and

home cares that

he cannot attend

meetings, but

that need not pre-

vent him from

being a Christian.

Our Roman Cath-

olic friends, who

time for it.

He

for religion," it means that he is not

belong almost wholly to the laboring

class, and whose time is not their own.

as a rule, are the most regular church-

I know a young man who wished to

Not the Real Reason.

When one offers the lack of time

He will doubtless answer. "I think

,"In other words, if you want time

ple fact is that you do not feel the

need of salvation, and you are not in-

terested in it. You are in the condi-

you are not a Christian, give them the

real reason instead of offering a false

eason, I will call for thee.-Acts 24:25.

LESSON TEXT-Judges 2:7-19. GOLDEN TEXT-I will heat their back-diding, I will love them freely.-Heat H:4.

This year we again return to the history of the chosen people and follow them through the period of the judges, the days of the monarchy under Saul, David and Solomon, and the divided kingdom in the times of Elljah, Amos, Hosea and Jonah, down to the time of Daniel during the captivity.

I. Another Generation, vv. 7.10. During the days of Joshua Israel served Jehovah, but his influence did not last long after his death. Ever and anon God must needs raise ap a Joshua to lead his church. We have another "Joshua"-Jesus-sho is ever with his people and we do not need any earthly leader (Ps. 62:5; Phil. 2:12). Still God is working through human agents and in every crisis raises up his spirit-clothed tenders. No doubt this "another re-oration" honored Joshua as a fere but they did not follow in his obse-ence to Jehovah. It is easy to dismiss God's mighty deeds among mer by calling them myths and traditions, or to deny the "accuracy of the re-ords." Doubtless the Israelites fat their obligations to their neighbor and fellow-tribesmen, but they lost a realizing sense of their obligations is God. America today is charged with an altruistic spirit but seems lacking

in a deep sense of that obligation to God which is primary.

Sin of Idolatry.

11. They forsook the Lord, w. 11:13. Backsliding Israel is a prop. erb. Over and again there was a return to true worship and just as often a forsaking. For centuries le hovah bore with, forstave, restored and punished this "stiffnecked" people, until the final overthrow and captivity burned into their consciousness the sin of idolatry. The reason for this was their disobedience in not putting out of the land "the gods of the peoples that were round shout them." Liberality of this sort always results in spiritual ruin. A nation's ideals about God not alone determine its moral status but eventually in physical and temporal welfare as will Their way was not evil in their out sight and doubtless they were co-sidered very progressive, and the course an evidence of greater wisdom than that of their fathers, but # was "evil in the sight of the Lord" We do not understand that these Israelites took up the worship of Baal, the sun god, with all of in abominations at once, but mile sought a combination, a compromise worship, which of course led to the inevitable forsaking of God. Verell indicates the base ingratitude d

The painter sat down, and speedily weat to work. He painted out nothing. He simply toned, and, with preenarty the right touch here and there,



"Ve're a Truce-Bustin', Murderin Bully."

notioned the crudeness, laid stress on the contrast, melted the harshness. and, when he rose, he had built, upon the rough cornerstone of Samson's faying, a picture.

"That proves it," he said. "I had outy to finish. I didn't have much to undo. Boy, you're wasting yourself. Come with mc, and let me make you. We all pretend there is no such thing, in these days, as sheer genius; but, deep down, we know that, unless there is, there can be no such thing as true There is genlus and you have Mothusiasm was again sweeping 11." him into an unintended outburst.

The boy stood silent. Across his sountenance awept a conflict of emotions. He looked away, as if taking counsel with the hills;

"It's what I'm a-honin' for," he admitted at last. "Hit's what I'd give half my life for. . I mout sell my tand, an' raise the money. . I reckon hit would take pussels of money, wouldn't hit?" He paused, and his eyes fell on the rifle leaning against the tree. His lips tightened in sudden remonabrance. He went over and picked up the gun, and, as he did so, stook his head.

"No," he stolidly declared; "every man to his own tools. This here's

Yet, when they were again out sketching, the temptation to play with

a-done that. with ye."

miliar mountain phrase.

spoke up reproachfully.

tilities.

Samson.

at heart he was sick to be up and going to a world which did not despise Her face was pale. "Git him up on his feet. I've go somethin' ter say ter him." The boy's "eddication." After a little, he waved his hand vaguely toward "down be voice was dangerously quiet. It was his first word. They lifted the fallen low." "Ef 1 went down thar," he questioned cousin, whose entertainment had gone

suddenly and irrelevantly, "would I her whole girlish body, drawn into astray, and led him forward grumbling, hev' ter cut my ha'r?" threatening and sputtering, but evinc-

ing no immediate desire to renew hos-"My dear boy," laughed Lescott, I "Whar hey ye been?" demanded to many distinguished gentlemen who would feel that their heads had been "Thei's my business," came the fashort as yours. In Neg York, you might stroll along Broadway garbed in

"Why wasn't yer hyar when them dawgs come by? Why was ye the turban and a burnouse without greatonly South thet runned away, when ity exciting anybody. I think my owa they was smellin' round fer Jesse hair is as long as yours."

"Because," doggedly declared the "] didn't run away." Tamarack's mountaineer, "I wouldn't allow nobody blood-shot eyes flared wickedly. "I ter make me cut my ha'r."

knowed thet of I stayed 'round hyar i "Why?" questioned Lescott, amused with them damned Hollmans stickin' at the stubborn inflection. "I don't hardly know why-" He their noses inter our business, I'd hurt

paused, then admitted with a glare as somebody. So, I went over inter the though defying criticism: "Sally likes next county fer a spell. You fellers mout be able to take things offen the hit that-away-an' I won't let nobody dictate ter me, that's all." Hollmans, but I hain't." The leaven was working, and one

"Thet's a damned lie," said Samson, night Samson announced to his uncle quietly. "Ye runned away, an' ye runned in the water so them dawgs from the doorstep that he was "studycouldn't trail ye-ye done hit because in' erbout goin' away fer a spell, an' ye shot them shoots at Jesse Purvy seein' the world."

The old man laid down his pipe. from the laurel-because ye're a trucecast a reproachful glance at the bustin', murderin' bully thet shoots off his face, an' is skeered to fight." Sampainter, which said clearly, though son paused for breath, and went on without words:

"I have opened my home to you and with regained calmness. "Fve knowed all along ye was the man, an' I've kept offered you what I had, yet in my old quiet because ye're my kin. If ye're age you take away my mainstay." got anything else ter say, say hit. But. "I 'lowed you was a-studyin' erbout

of I ever ketches yer talkin' about me, thet, Samson," he said, at last, "I've or talkin' ter Sally, I'm a-goin' ter take done ther best fer ye I knowed. I ve by the scroff of the neck, an' drag kinder 'lowed thet from now on ye'd do ye plumb into Hixon, an' stick ye in the same fer me. I'm gittin' along in the jailhouse. An' I'm a-goin' ter tell years right smart. . the high shoriff that the Souths spits "Uncle Spicer," interrupted the boy,

son seated himself at his easel again.

CHAPTER VI.

only education and experience.

and picked up his palette.

ye outen their mouths. Take him I reckon ye knows thet any time ye away." The crowd turned and left needed me I'd come back." the place. When they were gone, Sam-

The old man's face hardened. "Ef ye goes," he said, almost sharp-

ly, "I won't never send fer ye. Any time ye ever wants ter come back, ye knows ther way. Thar'll be room an' victuals fer ye hyar."

Lescott had come to the mountains "I reckon I mout be a heap more anticipating a visit of two weeks. His useful of I knowed more.

"I've heerd fellers say that afore. accident had resolved him to shorten it to the nearest day upon which he Hit hain't never turned out thet way felt capable of making the trip out to with them what has left the mountthe railroad. Yet June had ended; ings. Mebby they gets more useful, July had burned the slopes from embut they don't git useful ter us. Either erald to russet-green; August had they don't come back at all, or mebby they comes back full of newfangled nobrought purple tops to the ironweed. and still he found himself lingering. tions-an' ashamed of their kinfolks. Thet's the way, I've noticed, hit gen'-And this was true although he recognized : growing sentiment of disapally turns out."

Samson scorned to deny that such proval for himself. In Samson he might be the case with him, and was thought he recognized twin gifts; a spark of a genius too rare to be alsilent. After a time, the old man went on again in a weary voice, as he bent lowed to flicker out, and a potentiality for constructive work among his own | down to loosen his brogans and kick them noisily off on to the floor: people, which needed for its perfecting

"The Souths hey done looked to ye a good deal, Samson. They 'lowed they "Samson," he suggested one day could depend on ye. Ye hain't quite when they were alone, "I want you to twenty-one yet, an' 1 reckon 1 could come East. You say that gun is your tool, and that each man must stick to refuse ter let ye sell yer prop'ty. But his own. You are in part right, in thar hain't no use tryin' ter hold a

part wrong. A man uses any tool bet feller when he wants ter quit. Ye don't 'low ter go right away, do ye?' ter for understanding other tools. You "I bain't plumb made up my mind have the right to use your brains and

talents to the full." The boy's face was somber in the facedly. "But, of I does go,

"Ye hain't!" she cried, in a paroxyam of fear and wrath. "Ye hain't a-goin' ter do no sich-no sich of a dama thing!" She stamped her foot, and rigid uprightness, was a quiver with

boding. the incarnate spirit of the woman decan introduce you in New York studios | fending her home and institutions. For a moment after that, she could not speak, but her determined eyes blazed shorn if they let their locks get as a declaration of war. It was as though pester ye?" he had posed her as the Spirit of the

Cumberlands. He waited until she should be calmer. "You don't understand me. Miss

Sally. I'm not trying to take Samson beside her. away from you. If a man should lose



COULDN'T ATTEND TO BOTH WOULD AID COTTON GROWERS

Grocery Clerk Found That Putting Up Flour-Milling Firm Urges Its Custom-Orders and Talking Baseball ers to Accept Deliveries of Product in Cotton Sacks. Didn't Go Together.

In order to increase the demand for The manager of a large Portland (Ore.) grocery store took great pleas- cotton, one of the largest flour-milling ure in relating a few "plays" pulled of firms in America has directed its by one of his clerks. This clerk is a managers and salesmen all over the "fan." One of those absorbed, wild country to urge its customers to acand woolly baseball lovers who can cept deliveries of flour that are talk, expand and argue the great shipped in cotton instead of jate game at any time and anywhere. His sacks. Hitherto jute imported from duties at the store keep him anchored India has been used extensively for most of the time, though on special | shipments of flour, both to home and occasions he is assigned to the teams. foreign markets. The sacks employed Among his duties is to put up or hold 140 pounds each. If the trade ders for customers in the high-toned can be induced to accept shipments section of the city. While he was en- in cotton sacks holding 98 pounds gaged in this work the other day one each, there will be a marked increase of his chums (also a "fan") came in in the demand for home-grown cotand they began to talk baseball. The ton, and the action of the flour-millgrocery clerk kept on putting up the ing firm is regarded as a long step in this direction. Anything that will orders, but his thoughts were all on improve the financial condition of the that important subject, baseball. In the course of his argument he cotton growers, it is pointed out, went to the shelf and got a case of will increase the volume of their cash purchases and thus benefit general starch instead of a package of sugar; put up tomatoes instead of potatoes, business conditions. For this reason it is believed that the trade will not

put in a bag of flour in place of an orinsist on the jute eacks used hitherto. der for lard; read maple sirup instead of condensed milk, and would have drawn molasses into the kerosene can if some one had not called him away for a moment as he started for the molasses barrel.

For a time this was the way that his orders went out and it caused a riot among three or four of the best customers. He is still a good deal of a "fan." but he is not going to put up any orders while engrossed in his favorite subject.

Unless a man is skilled in the art of dispensing it, he can burn a lot of al, and indicates that the system is ter go at all," said the boy, shows imoney without starting much of a con- run down and debilitated, and needs attention. 't flagration,

make no diff'rence, nohow."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Indication of Debility

one? And furthermore, it is well to Yet, when Samson that evening gave remember that if you do not take time his whippoorwill call at the Widow to consider this question of salvation. Miller's cabin, he found a dejected and you will soon lose your capacity to miserable girl sitting on the stile, with know God, and will be in the condition her chin propped in her two hands and described in the nineteenth verse of her eyes full of somberness and forethe same chapter, 'Who being past feeling,' gave themselves up to all "What's the matter, Sally?" quesmanner of sin." tioned he, anxiously. "Hes that low-

Remind him also that the religion down Tamarack Spicer been round does not consist of sermons and pravhere tellin' ye some more stories ter er meetings, but in maintaining a certain attitude toward God, which atti-She shook her head in silence. tude he can assume in a moment and Usually, she bore the brunt of their maintain in the midst of the busiest conversations, Samson merely agreelife. Repentance toward God and love ing with, or overruling, her in lordly to one's fellow men does not conflict brevities. The boy climbed up and sat with any one's duty, nor is it a waste of time. On the contrary, it saves

the whole life.

"I Will Think About It."

time, and sweetens toil, and enriches

There are some minds which mature very slowly, and if one really has never considered what is involved in becoming a Christian, it may be well to give him a little time for reflection. As a rule, however, this excuse is only another way of saying, "Not now." We should show the person that already he has all the information he needs for an intelligent decision, and that if he waited a dozen years he would not be any better prepared, but on the contrary, he would be less disposed to decide than now.

There are only two things that he needs to know-that he is lost, and that Christ is the only Savior. These two things he knows already, and all that remains for him to do is to accept Christ as his Savior. Show him that continual thinking on the subject will not make the decision any easier, but continual rejection of Christ will surely make it harder. It is a great mistake for people to think that they can be saved when they please. The only time when a man can be saved is when God chooses to save him, and God's time is now; "Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.

No one has a right to say that he will think it over and decide when he is ready. God calls for immediate decision: he commands us to lay down the weapons of our rebellion, and surrender unconditionally. When Mr. Moody was holding meetings in Hartford, Conn., many years ago, he urged a man one night to accept Christ at once. Finally the man replied, "Well, Mr. Moody, I will promise you this: I will attend the meeting tomorrow night and I will accept Christ as my The normal feeling after a good Savior then." That man never reached

night's sleep should be one of vigorhis home alive. The train on which ous refreshment, which continues he traveled ran off a bridge at Tariffthroughout the day with the usual ville and mrny lost their lives, and fatigue, not exhaustion, at the end of among them was this man. "That exthe day's work. A condition of very perience," said Mr. Moody, "taught me different significance is that of feela lesson, never to let any one off with ing exhausted in the morning, even a promise, but to press them hard for after an apparently good night's sleep. an immediate decision, and if that followed by a feeling of well-being, or failed, to show them the peril of even even exhllaration toward the end of " night's delay." the day. This condition is pathologic-

Tomorrow is the devil's time. Don't trust him. He is a deceiver, and the father of lies from the beginning.

such a course for he it was brought them out of the laid d Egypt" (Titus 2:14; 2 Pet 2:1). III. The Anger of the Lord, W. 14, 15. There is no anger like that d outraged love. We are apt to forret the other attributes of God, those d justice, holiness and purity and that God can not look upon iniquity (Hak 1:13). The light men enjoy out heightens and makes more black the offenses. God's ange" can "war bd" and here he "delivered them into the hands of the spoilers that spoiled

God Keeps His Promists.

them."

IV. And the Lord Raised Up Judges, R. V. vv. 16-19. These ves men who felt the bitterness of the distress of their nation. God keep to the letter his promises, both d blessing and of punishment, but " wrath he remembers mercy." judges had higher aspirations that simply to judge, for they "saved" is people. We who live in this present dispensation of grace have one is now the savior but who shall me be the judge. That these right leaders of the people had a diffe task is suggested by verse 17. hearts of the people "went a she ing." lusted after the things sented by Baal and Ashtaroth. history tells us were too vile enumerated. The judges secure the people of Israel their right cording to the mercy of Jehoral the same time they were rules as such secured for individuals rights. Professor Beecher has 6 lated that the period of their ad tration was about three hundred thirty-two years, from the death Joshua, 1434 B. C., to the analis of Saul, 1030 B.' C. It is prot that at times one part of the last was under oppression and other in were enjoying security under I judge. It has been suggested Israel, during the time we have be and now are studying, passed throat four grades in God's school: (1) The in Egypt; training in bondage contact with the highest civilial of the day. (2) That in the seet training in faith, law and relate observances in the presence of M and hardships. (3) That in the of the judges; training in self-gord ment while in contact with end and moral evils. (4) That of the dom; training in the arts and is " ligious life as manifested by temple, the priesthood and prophets. Idolatry was fascinating had a false freedom, it appealed every passion, and was the very in thesis of the Jehovah worship of re ity itself. The worship of Jebovah 4

taught and impressed moral spiritual truth and required the fessing and forsaking of evil. The judges were God-endowed and did b prostitute their gifts. They were G led, saw Israel's need and had of age, faith and seal enough to seal Israel that the first thing they need to do was to forsake the evil and " turn to a life of obedience to God.