THE FULTOR COUNTY NEWS, MCCONNELLSBURG, PA.



SYNOPSIS.

At a vestry meeting of the Market Simme church Gall Sargent hetens to a incuming and when esked her opti-traction king, and when esked her opti-tion of the church by Rev. Smith Hoyd, syng it is apparently a bigration by entitled to rest on the hurdle of the schevements, she asks the disturbing meeting wastion. "Why?" Gall returning to her big free, Smith Hoyd, who is caller the eyed at a bobsided party Gall thas the world when finds cold disapproval in the eyed at a bobsided party Gall thas the world when finds acold thas the world in computer the world. Allson starts a the entite framspeciation and control of the entite framspeciation and control of the entite framspeciation system of the entities framspeciation and control of the entite framspeciation system of the starting for communicat and there the entite framspeciation and control of the entite framspeciation and control of the entite framspeciation system of the starting for communicat and there the entite framspeciation and control of the entite framspeciation and control of the entite framspeciation and control of the entite framspeciation system of the starting for communicat and there the entite framspeciation system of the starting for communication and control of the entities framspeciation system of the starting for communication and control of the entite framspeciation system of the starting for communication and control of the entities framspeciation system of the starting for communication and control of the entite framspeciation system of the starting for communication and control of the entite framspeciation system of the starting for communication and control of the proper had any. When I die, and Autopairs for composition system of the world. Gall becomes popular and Aunt Helen thinks is necessary to advise her as to mairimonic probabilities. Allish gains control of transcontinental traffic and arranges to absorb the Vedder court benement property of Market Square

CHAPTER VII-Continued.

shurch

"How about the Crescent Island subway?"

"Ripe any time," and Tim Corman locked the ashes from his cigar with a heavily gemmed hand. "The boost- in his brow over one thwarted ambiers have been working on it right tion. His rich but sprawling railroad along, but never too strong

"There's no need for any particular manipulation in that," decided Alli- straight from that way point until it son, who knew the traction situation to the last nickel. "The city needs the western foothills, where it gangled that outlot, and it needs the new tersitory which will be opened up. I and around up the Pacific coast, arrivthink we'd better push the subway ing there dusty and ratiling, after a right on across to the mainland. The thousand-mile detour from its courseaxtension would have to be made in ten years anyhow."

might be dead.

"I think, too, that we'd better proside for a heavy future expansion," went on Aflison, glancing expectantly equipped road otherwise, counted but into Tim's old eyes. "We'd probably better provide for a double-deck, eighttrack tube."

'Tim Corman drew a wheezy breath, and then he grinned the senile shadow Gil?" suggested Allison. of his old-time grin; but it still had the same spirit.

"You got a hen on," he decided. In "society." Tim could manage very aicely to use fashionable language, but in business he found it impossible detail of the room on his entrance. creases in his brow were deepened un-



ordinary year's work for the boys, but this tube pokes its nose into Oakland

they never had any. When I die, and go down to the big ferry, if the Old Boy comes along and offers me enough money, I'll go to hell."

Still laughing, Allison telephoned to the offices of the Midcontinent railroad, and dashed out to his runabout just in time to see Tim Corman driving around the corner in his liveried landau. He found in President Urbank of the Midcontinent, a spare man who had worn three vertical creases system ran fairly straight after it was

well started for Chicago, and fairly became drunken with the monotony of and angled its way to the far south but that road had no direct entrance into New York city. It approached "It's better right now," immediately from the north, and was compelled to assented Corman. In ten years he circle completely around, over hired tracks, to gain a ferryboat entrance. Passengers inured to coming in over

the Midcontinent, which was a wellhalf their journey done when they came in sight of New York, no matter from what distance they had come. "Out marketing for railroads today,

"I don't know," smiled Urbank. "I

might look at a few." "Here they are." and Allison tossed him a memorandum slip.

Urbank glanced at the slip, then he looked up at Allison in perplexity. after the third or fourth minute of He had a funny forward angle to his conversation. He had taken in every neck when he was interested, and the

> til they looked like cuts. "I thought you were joking, and I'm still charitable enough to think so What's all this junk ?"

"Little remnants and job lots of railroads I've been picking up," and Allison drew forward his chair. "Some I hought outright, and in some I hold control."

"If you're serious about interesting erty, we don't need to waste much

that funny angle, and projected his dinginess; rather, the sun made it chin with the foolish motion of a only the more disual by presenting Daddy Manning. You're an old fraud, the ugliness more in detail. g0080

"This is the mine which produces "A direct entrance right slam into the center of New York!" he ex- the gold which is to gild the altar," asclaimed, cracking all his knuckles vio- serted Manning, studying the sidelently one by one. "Vedder court! walk. "I don't think you'd better come in here. You'll spoil your shoes."

this.

Where's that?" "That's the best part of the joke," cause I'm never coming back," insistexulted Allison, with no thought that ed Gail, and placed one daintily shod Vedder court was, at this present mo ment, church property. "It's just foot on the step. where you said-right slam in the cen "Then I'll have to shame Sir Walter ter of New York; and the building Raleigh," laughed the silvery-bearded into which the Midcontinent will run Manning, and, to her gasping surprise. its trains will be also the terminal he caught her around the waist and building of every municipal transporlifted her across to the door, whereat tation line in Manhattan! From my several solled urchins laughed, and station platforms passengers from one vinegary-faced old woman grinned. Chicago or the far West will step diin horrible appreciation, and dropped rectly into subway, L., or trolley. Manning a famillarly respectful curtay When they come in over the line as he, passed.

which is now the Midcontinent, they will be landed, not across the cept a broad-shouldered man with a river, or in some side street, but right at their own doors, scattering from the Midcontinent terminal over a hundred traction lines!" His voice, which had begun in the mild banter of a man passing an idle joke, had risen

to a ring so triumphant that he was almost abouting. "But-but-walt a minute!" Urbank

protested. He was stuttering. "Where does the Midcontinent get to the Crescent island tube?" "Right here," and Allison pointed to

his map. "You come out of the tube to the L, and C, which has a longtime tracking privilege over fifty miles of the Towando Valley, and terminates at Windfield. At Forgeson, however, just ten miles after the L. and L. leaves the Towando, that road-" "Is crossed by our tracks!" Urbank eagerly interpreted, "The Midcontinent, after its direct exit, saves a seventy-mile detour! Then it's a straight shoot for Chicago! Straight on again out west- Why, Allison, your route is almost as straight as an arrow! It will have a three-hundredmile shorter haul than even the Inland Pacifie! You'll put that road out of the business! You'll have the king of transcontinental lines, and none can ever be built that will save one kink!" His neck protruded still further from his collar as he bent over the map Here you split off from the Midcontinent's main line and utilize the White Range branch; from Silverknob- My God!" and his mouth dropped open. "Why-why-why, you cross the big range over the Inland Pacific's own tracks!" and his voice cracked. Edward E. Allison, his vanity grati-

fied to its very core, sat back comfortably, smiling and smoking, until Urbank awoke. "I suppose we can come to some ar-

rangement," he mildly suggested. Urbank looked at him still in a daze

fer a moment, and a trace of the creases came back into his brow, then they faded away. "You figured all this out before you

came to me," he remarked. "On what terms do we get in?"

CHAPTER VIII.

The Mine for the Golden Altar. Vedder Court was a very drunkard among tenement groups. Its decrepit old wooden buildings, as if weak kneed from dissipation and senile de cay, leaned against each other crook-

edly for support, and leered down at the Midcontinent in any of this prop- the sodden swarms beneath, out of broken-paned windows which gave court?"

"You know, I don't believe that, who does good by stealth, in order to gain the reputation of having been picturesquely wicked. Tell me why you belong to Market Square church." "Because it's so respectable," he

twinkled down at her. "When an old sinner has lost every other claim to "I want to see it all this time berespectability, he has himself put on the vestry."

He dropped behind on their way to the door, to surreptitiously slip something, which looked like money, to the man with the roughly hewn countenance, and as he stood talking, Rev. Smith Boyd came in, not quite breath lessly, but as if he had hurried.

taking Gail's slender hand in his own; then his eyes turned cold.

"You recognized my pink ribbon bows." and she laughed up at him There was no one in the mission exfrankly. "You haven't been over to sing lately."

roughly hewn face, who ducked his head at Manning and touched his fore finger to the side of his head. He was

placing huge soup kettles in their

was a pleasure to the eye and a stimulus to the mind, and always his first impulse when he thought of her was one of pleasure. An incident flashed back to him. The night of the toboggan party, when she had stood with her face upturned, and the moonlight gleaming on her round white throat. He had trembled, much to his later sorrow, as he fastened the scarf about her warm neck. However, she was the visiting niece of one of his vestrymen, who lived next door to the rec

tiently, If Rev. Smith Boyd meant to be as somber as this, she'd rather he'd stay at home. However, he was the rector, and her Uncle Jim was a veatryman, and they lived right next door.

Doctor Boyd," observed "Daddy" Manning, joining them, and his eyes twinkled from one to the other. "Our young friend from the West is harsh with the venerable Market Square

"Again?" and Rev. Smith Boyd was

Rev. Smith Boyd's cold eyes turned green, as he glanced at this daring young person. In offending the dignity of Market Square church she offended^o his own.

"Retire from business," she in formed him, nettled by the covert sneer at her youth and inexperience. She laid aside a new perplexity for future solution. In moments such as this the rector was far from ministerial, and he displayed a quickness to anger quite out of proportion to the apparent cause. "The whole trouble with Market Square church is that they have no God. The creator has been reduced to a formula."

SUNDAY SCHOOL False and the True ESSON (By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course of Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) By REV. L. W. GOSNELL aperintendent of Men, Moody Bible (Copyright, 1915, Western Newspaper Union. netitute of Chicago ······ **LESSON FOR DECEMBER 5** TEXT-Not as though I had already at-tained, either were already perfect. Let us therefore as many as be perfect by thus minded.--Phil. 3:12, 15. UZZIAH'S PRIDE AND PUNISH. MENT.

This text makes it clear that there is a sense in which Christians can not shall obtain honor.-Prov. 29:23 be perfect and an-

Again we consider the southern kingdom. No better character could have been chosen to illustrate the condition of rulers and people in the declining days of Judah's glory. Uzziah ruled for 52 years and his reign was almost midway between the days of Solomon and those of the Babylonian captivity.

INTERNATIONAL

I. Priest and Parents, vv. 1-5. The name Uzziah means "God has helped me," and no king ever had better advantages in the way of parents and counselors. To the influence of his parents he yielded in his youth (v. 4), followed the good counsel of Zachariah the prophet of God (v. 5), and as long as he sought the Lord, "God made him prosper." Ancestry and en-

vironment are not, however, a guaranty of any perpetuity in character II. Pride, vv. 6-15. Uzzlah or Azariah (marg.) made a fine start and his reign, considered as a whole, was one of the most brilliant in Judah's history. It bears some striking resemblances to that of Solomon in that the

dangerous enemies became subject nations (v. S). In the conduct of his campaigns Uzziah "waxed exceedingly strong", (v. 8 R. V.) Uzziah also greatly improved and strengthened Jerusalem and gave much heed to

stock raising and forestry (v. 10). The secret of all of this prosperity was that he sought Jehovah. Christendom is not Christianity, yet it is a fact that in those lands where God is most highly exalted and most nearly followed we witness the greatest prosperity and men living amidst the most comfortable surroundings. Seek Jehovah, know his will as revealed in his word, and do that will when learned, is the only true basis of real and lasting prosperity. Uzziah also gave an exhibition of worldly wisdom that he strengthened the defenses of the nation (v. 9-10). Confidence in

God does not paralyze human energy or make us presumptuous and care less (I Chrott. 27:25-31). Uzziah brought the army up to a high point of efficiency (v. 13-15), using the best weapons known in his day. We, likewise, may be "marvelously helped" from the same source and upon the same conditions; viz., that we "seek the 'Lord" Eph, 6:10; Phi. 5:13). But growing along with all of this prosperity there was also another development as suggested in the last clause of verse 14-"he was marvelously helped "till he was strong." There is no greater burden to bear and no harder test for a man or a nation's

which they may be perfect. The apostle states clearly that he has not already attained, neither is already perfect. or as the Revised Version reads, 'made perfect." The verse preced

Perfection-The

ing speaks of the resurrection of the dead, so that his disavowal evidently has to do with the porfee-

other sense in

tion which will come in the future. It may seem to some unnecessary that a man should disavow this final perfection since he is evidently not yet raised from the dead; but the human mind is capable of very strange things, and this same apostle Paul speaks of some in his day who taught that the resurrection is past already. On some such basis, it seems, that teachers arose who declared that even now we may reach the perfection which belongs to the resurraction state The apostle is clearly against such a do trine.

Bishop Moule, one of the most saintly men the modern church has produced, in commenting upon this passage says: "As far as my own obser vation goes, such views (i. e. of per-fection) are not uncommonly attended, in those who hold them, by a certain oblivion to personal shortcomings and inconsistencies; by an obscuration of consciousness, and 'of conscience, more or less marked, towards the siz fulness of ordinary, everyday viela tions of the law of holiness in respect of meekness, humbleness of mind, long suffering, sympathy, and other qui graces.

Indeed, the saints of all the ages unite with Paul in declaring that they are not already perfect. The apostle after suffering many things for Christ's sake so that he bore in his body the marks of the Lord Jesus, writes of himself as "chief of sinners." John Bunyan although he spent twelve years in Bedford jall for his Lord. calls his life story "Grace Abounding to the Chief of Sinners." When John Wesley thought he was dying, he reviewed his labors of sixty years, be could find no peg upon which to hand any hope of salvation; he could only repeat the sentiment of the hymn,

I the chief of sinners am, But Jesus died for me The same spirit was manifested

"Not as though I had already attained

But the other portion of our ter

speaks of a sense in which we man

be perfect. The context shows that

forth unto those which are before, h

presses toward the mark. It is this

the weights and the easily besettin

is behind, he presses with net

stretched forth and every musel

strained, to the goal. It will be seen

at once that this sort of perfection it

very imperfect and is in no sense

finality. It only prepares us to b

made perfect in the day of Christ

coming. Nevertheless we are both

by the grace of Christ to fuluit this

ideal and not to put him to shame.

Two matters are involved in the en

of all if we feel like the apostle, w will have the lowly estimate of our

selves of which we have spoken. in

feeling that we have not attained

Very far from Christian perfection

pride; on the contrary, humility is it

very essence. Again, if we are per

fect in the sense of which the apost

speaks, we will emulate him

pressing forward for the prize of fith

glory. This is the very opposite

complacency as to our attainment.

is said that Thorwaldsen once we because he was satisfied with a state

he had made. "Alas," he said. "I sha never improve now, for I have reache

my ideal." How ought they to

aroused who, because they have con

consistency, are satisfied! Life m

to Christ and are living with s

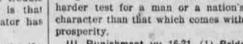
fests itself by growth and he wi

not growing may well exami

self to see whether he be in th

How good it is that the apor

on to assure us that "If in



He Dropped Behind to Slip Something Which Looked Like Money.

pictures on the walls to the windows, past which eddled a mass of humanity all but submerged in hopelessness.

"Sometimes," replied Manning gravely. "I have seen a soul or two even here. It is because of these two or three possibilities that the mission is kept up. It might interest you to know that Market Square church spends fifteen thousand dollars a year in charity relief in Vedder court

alone." Gail's eyelids closed, her lashes curved on her cheeks for an instant, and the corners of her lips twitched.

"And how much a year does Market. Square church take out of Vedder

acterized Market Square church as a

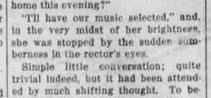
mercial but criminal."

"I knew you were here," he said, LESSON TEXT-II Chron 25:8-10, 15-21. GOLDEN TEXT-A man's pride shall bring him low, but he that is of a lowly

"No," he replied. "Will you be at home this evening?"

berness in the rector's eyes.

cessity of disapproving of a young lady so undeniably attractive. She



holes in the counter at the rear of the room, and Manning called attention to "A practical mission," he explained 'We start in by saving the bodies." "Do you get any further?" inquired

Gail, glancing from the empty benches | gin with, the rector regretted the neand the atrociously colored "religious"

tory. Gall jerked her pretty head impa

"You just encaped a blowing up. church."

gracious enough to smile. "What is the matter with it this time?"

ruletly asked.

"It is not only commercial, but crim

inal," repeated Manning, with a sly smile at Gail, who now wore a little red spot in each cheek.

"What would you have us do?" he

"All 1 Know is a Guess, and | Don't Tell Guesses.

and his glance had strayed more than ands to the red streaks on the big mains an aggregate of three hundred Now he approached it, and map. studied it with absorbed interest. You're a smart boy, Ed." he condaded. "Across Crescent Island is the only leak you could make in a railroad. You found the only crack that the big systems haven't tied up."

"All you can get me to admit, just now, is that the city needs an eighttrack tube across Crescent Island, unser lease to the Municipal Transportation company," stated Allison, amiling with gratification. A compliment of this sort from shrewd old Tim Cor- sketch. man, who was reputed to be the loxiest man in the world, was a tribute highly flattering.

"That's right," approved Tim. "All i know is a guess, and I don't tell guesses. This is a big job, though, Eddie. A subway to Crescent island. mder proper restrictions, is just an as he craned forward his neck at winter sunshine could relieve of its for a moment, and then she laughed.

MENTIONED IN THE "ILIAD"

Enos, City Where France and Great

Britain Recently Landed Troops,

Is of Great Antiquity.

Telling of Enos, where the allies re-

cently landed troops to co-operate with

their fleet in connection with their at-

tack upon the Dardanelles, the Na

"The rocky ridge of Enos is a back

doorway to the ancient city of the

Golden Horn. It lies about 155 miles

west of Constantinople, upon the Gulf

of Enos, in the northern Aegean sea.

Thirty miles away is the northern

around which the nilled fleet has been

"Ence, insignificant, built on a rock

dge and surrounded by broad

narshes, becomes of unusual interest

pi, "sical heart of the Ottoman empire.

The respectable antiquity of the town

conducting operations for months.

the Gallipoli peninsula.

ing port of some importance, but it has is kept perfectly clean.

tional Geographic society says:

shore of

" Urbank leaned back and held somehow a ludicrous effect of bleared his knee. "There are only two of eyes. There had once been a narrow these roads approach the Midcontistrip of curbed soil in the center of nent system at any point, and they the street, where three long-since-deare useless property so far as we are parted trees had given the quarter its concerned; the L. and C., in the East name of "court," but this space was remarkably lucrative enterprise. Have and the Silverknob and Nugget City now as bare and dry as the asphalt you never felt any computctions of in the west, which touches our White surrounding it, and, as it was too conscience over that?" Range branch at its southern termi small even for the purpose of children uus. We couldn't do snything with at play, a wooden bench, upon which ly. She had started to seat herself on Dinu#?

nants again.

ruestion in his eye.

no one had ever sat, as, indeed, why "You landed on the best ones right should they? had long ago been placed away," amiled Allison. "However, 1 on it, to become loose-jointed and to any such self-injustice, however, I don't propose to sell these to the Midweather-splintered and rotted, like all continent. I propose to absorb the the rest of the neighborhood. Midcontinent with them." As for its tenants; they were exactly Urbank suddenly remembered Alli-

the sort of birds one might expect to son's traction history, and leaned for find in such foul nests. They were of ward to look at the job lots and remmany nations, but of just two main va- people must live somewhere, and bericties: stupid and squalid, or thin and cause Vedder court, being church "This list lan't complete," he judged, furtive; but they were all dirty, and property, is exempt from taxation,

and turned to Allison with a serious they bore, in their complexions, the they find cheaper rents here than any poison of crowded breathing spaces, "Almost," and Allison hitched and bad sewerage, and unwholesome up improved buildings, I don't know little closer to the desk. "There re-

or insufficient food. Into this mire there drove an utterly and twenty miles of road to be built out-of-place little electric coupe. At rent." in four short stretches. In addition to the wheel was the fresh-cheeked Gall this, I have a twenty-year contract Sargent and with her was the twin- profit," responded Gail. "Out of all

over a hundred-mile stretch of the Inkling-eyed Rufus Manning, whose land Pacific, a track right entry into white heard rippled down to his sec- reaping a harvest rich enough to build San Francisco, and this," he displayed ond waistcoat button. They drove a fifty million dollar cathedral, and I to Urbank a preliminary copy of an slowly the length of the court and have sufficient disregard for the parordinnnce, authorizing the immediate back again, the girl studying every de- ticular deity under whom you do bush building of an eight-track tube through tail with acute interest. They stopped ness, to feel sure that he would not Crescent island to the mainland. "Posin front of Temple Mission, which, destroy it by lightning. I want out of sibly you can understand this whole project better if I show you a map,'

with its ugly red and blue lettering here. nearly erased by years of monthly "Frankly, so do I," admitted Manning; "although I'm ashamed of mycrubbings, occupied an old store room

self. It's all right for you, who are once used as a saloon. young, to be fastidious, but your "So this is the chrysalis from which Daddy Manning is coward enough to wearing concentration, President Ur- the butterfly cathedral is to emerge,

want to make his peace with heaven. hank of the Midcontinent would have commented Gall, as Manning held the risen from his inspection of that door open for her, and before she rose after a life which put a few blots on map with a brow as smooth as a she peered again around the uninvit- the book." baby's. Instead, his lips went dry, ing "court," which not even the bright, She laughed at him speculatively

"I was waiting for that bit of im Daddy Manning saved the rector the pertinence," laughed Manning, "I pain of any answer. shall be surprised at nothing you say

"You're a religious anarchist," he since that first day when you charcharged Gail.

Her face softened.

"By no means," she replied. "I am a devoted follower of the divine spirit, the divine will, the divine law; but not of the church; for it has forgotten "Not once," answered Gall promptthese things."

one of the empty benches, but had "You don't know what you are changed her mind. "If I had been given ing," the rector told her.

"That isn't all you mean," she re should reproach myself now. I think torted. "What you have in mind is Market Square church not only comthat, being a woman, and young, I should be silent. You would not per mit thought if you could avoid it, for "I'll have to give your soul a chas tisement," smiled Manning, "These when people begin to think, religion lives but the church dies, as it is doing today."

Now Rev. Smith Boyd could be triumphant. There was a curl of sar where in the city. If we were to put casm on his lips.

"Are you quite consistent?" where they would go, because we charged. "You have just been object would be compelled to charge more ing to the prosperity of the church.

"Financially," she admitted; "but it "In order to make the same rate of is a spiritual bankrupt. Your financial prosperity is a direct sign of your rethis misery, Market Square church is ligious decay. Your financial bank ruptcy will come later, as it has done in France, as it is doing in Italy, as it will do all over the world. Humanity treats the church with the generosity due a once valuable servant who has outlived his usefulness."

"My dear child, humanity can never do without religion." interposed Daddy Manning.

"Agreed," said Gail; "but it out grows them. It outgrew paganism. idolatry, and a score of minor phases in between. Now it is outgrowing the religion of creed, in Its progress to ward morality. What we need is a new religion."

TO BE CONTINUED.)

or cantankerous crows. There are any other man's wife knows about his nightingales and song sparrows, as She has a fairer, clearer and more well as hawks and grackles. But we helpful understanding of it than the don't find our own kind at mating average lawyer's, doctor's, or mertime. Do you know why we don't, chant's wife can possibly have about her husband's business, for she lives

and works with her husband on their 'plant.' The farmer's wife is the farmer's partner in more senses than swered. 'The first early peas are al- one In the majority of cases she ac-The answer to my tually operates certain departments of

constricted. Love, Mrs. Plumb, is and some information about their hus with us a matter of proximity. We band's business, but the farmer's wife, have to love, it's our nature. If we living with her partner on their plant, are a song sparrow, and there is no occupies a unique position among all ishly fall in love with the grackle ty for helpfulness than her city sisnext door That's the whole trouble ters, her responsibilities have in-with hymanity!" creased proportionately. All honor and

ter burden."

links-That's to blow when I want automobiles and bicyclists to get

III. Punishment, vv. 16-21. (1) Pride -Uzziah's fall and shame is one of Charles Spurgeon, who said during th the saddest chapters in history. His serious illness, that if he got well h would have many things to preach strength became his ruin. "When he was strong his heart was lifted up.' but just at that time four words we Poverty, struggle and adversity are enough for him, "Jesus died for me." not passports to glory though they Dr. A. J. Gordon was a man of su saintly character that his very face have strengthened the moral fiber of gave evidence of the indwelling light thousands. The tempting tests A servant girl who met him at the prosperity, gilded, perfumed and attractive are, however, far more hard door one day told her mistress that she did not know his name, but he to withstand. Pride always leads to (2) had the face of an angel. Yet whe Presumption-Centuries before God had warned men that prosperity he came to his last hours, his expres would lead to ruin (Deut. 8:11-17) sions of unworthiness and of absolut 32:13-15) and Solomon also gave dependance upon the mercy and grac warning (Prov. 16:18). The subtlety of God were so affecting, that his fan of pride is the gradual way by which ily could not bear to remain in th we come to look upon our prosperity room. These men all agree in saying as the work of our own hands, there by forgetting the source of our poweither were already perfect." er and becoming filled with a feeling of our own self-sufficiency. The next step was that Uzziah assumed to himself those duties (v. 16) which rightthe apostle is using the figure of a run fully and exclusively belonged to the ner in a race. He has not yet al tained the prize, but forgetting the things which are behind and reaching priesthood (see Num. 16:40; 18:7; 1 Kings 12:33; 12:1-4; Heb, 5:4), (3) Protesting-We now behold the strange spectacle of the king protesting for the wrong and the faithful pries's attitude to which the word "perfect is applied. The man has laid aside Azariah for the right. A sad spectacle indeed when the head of a nation sin; he is not content with what he has attained, but forgetting that which openly avows the wrong and persists in it despite the protests of the servants of God. The last part of verse 18 indicates the extent and perversity of Uzziah's pride. Admonition only aroused the anger of the all-conquering monarch. No honor ever comes from disobeying God (I Sam. 2:30: Dan, 5:37). Uzziah apparently

(v. 19) was about to use the censer in his hand as a weapon in execution of his wrath, but God interfered (1 Peter 6:6-7). Azariah is saved and Uzziah becomes a leper.

Leprosy, like sin, begins and develons in its incipient stages in secret. and Uzziah's act was but the culmination of the long development of sinful pride.

Wrath soon passes away, but its results, physically as well as spiritually. are permanent.

We must not press the teaching that all sickness is the result of sin (read Job).

21) and was in his death "unclean" because "His heart was lifted to his destruction."

There are four suggestions in closing: (1) Usz'ah's pride had gone too far; secretly and perhaps unconsciously it had slowly, but surely permeated his whole nature.

The time is surely coming when sin and the sinner must be judged (Rom. 2:1-5; 6:23).

(2) Leprosy was a fitting punish ment, for it was an emblem of the toulness of his sia,

ye be otherwise minded, God veal even this unto you." May Pride will precipitate men the low est and cause them to perpetrate the us grace to walk in this li most helnous sins. Satan, we are

Uzziah looking in the glass, could see reflected the leprosy of his so

lately lost much of its export to the | WHERE HUMANS ARE WRONG adjacent seaport of Dedeagatch. The export which it retains today is due to its position on the Maritza river, the great water highway from Adrianople, eighty miles inland, to the sea. "The population of Enos is largely

mmmmmm

and he spread out his little pocket

If it hal been possible to reverse

the process of time and worry and

Greek seafarors, commission dealers and merchants. It numbered in 1905 about 8,000. The first part of the way from Enos toward Constantinople through a level country, but the broken, mountainous regions begin long before the Bosporus is reached."

When She Gardens

There is a very good gardening mat for the special convenience of the dainty woman who loves to dig and plant, but who dislikes to kneel in the garden paths in a fresh summer frock. With a gardening mat in one's possession, it will not be necessary to go to the world in its new character as upstairs and change the costume bea base of land operations against the fore beginning to dig and weed. The like a large roasting pan, with one is attested by mention in Homer's side removed. One kneels in the

Philosopher Claims Errors in Mating Are Due to Restricted Circulation Among Souls.

In the American Magazine Walter Prichard Eaton has a series of love stories entitled "The Bird House Man." The first story is called "The Song Sparrow," and in the following extract taken from it two characters discuss bird mating and human mating.

'Did you ever reflect,' said Alec. Farnum, 'that the birds never make a mistake in mating? It's only we poor blundering humans who get all mixed up in our mating."

"'Yes, there's that Sally Fisher, she's married a Jew!' said Mrs. Plumb. 'Can't no happiness come of marrying a Jew, I say.'

"Td go further than that,' smiled the man. 'It isn't so much Jew or mat is made of fiber and is shaped Chinese or Slav that makes the dif. Partnership in the World," in the ference io us humans; it's our souls. Some of us are wild ducks, and some as follows on farmers' wives: Formerly, Enos was a trad- three-sided pan or mat and the trock of us are hermits, and some of us are domestic robins, or merry chickadees about her husband's business than of my way .- New York Weekly

Mrs. Plumb?" 'No. Will you have some more

peas?' said she. "'I will; they are delicious,' he anways delicious. question is that the circulation among the business. souls is not free enough. It is too

other song sparrow in sight, we fool- wives.

Farmers' Wives.

boat horn around for?

"Most wives have genuine interest With their greater opportuni-

In Farm and Fireside appears a little article entitled, "The Greatest

course of which the author comments

"The farmer's wife knows more

respect to her who carries this heav-

Rights of Pedestrians. Winks-What are you carrying that

told fell because of pride.

I rayer is not over luctance, it is laying hold of est willingness,-Ar:h

Uzziah was forever separated (v.