Siletz of Delly's lumber camp directs a stranger to the camp. Watter Sandry introduces himself to John Delly, foreman, on "the Dillingsworth Lumber Co. or most of it." He makes acquaintooce with the camp and the work. Siletz tells him of the Frencher. He discovers that Siletz heirs the same of the Siletz tells him of the Frencher. He discovers that Siletz heirs the same of the Siletz tribe of Indians and wonders what her survans la. In the funt of a leader moment he calls her the Name Wind in the Press, and kinese her. Poppy Ordway a manasine which from New York, goone to Daily's. Hampden of the Yellow Pines Co. claims nide to the heat Bell. Sandry a same Hampden's men light over the daputed trust. The Francisc scens the fight Leandry finds that the deed to the East Bell has never been received. Poppy dirts with Hampden and this Sandry in the Lim. Poppy goes to Salem in search of wideness against Hampden. Sandry's men descri him for Humpden. Sandry's men descri him for Sandry has see the Contract. Poppy tells Sandry that sine may proof of Hampden's tilled to get her and become featous. The hig Humpder raft is statted on Fallow. the commission. She sees allets
Sandry talking together and beco
jealous. The big timber raft is started
has say, but to blown up and Sandr
danperously injured. Propay include
laking care of Sandry and says she is
promised wife. "No." tries there,
where the promised wife in the woman." In a

CHAPTER XXII.

The Price of Peace.

Important events have a way of striking from ambush, without warning. So did the telegram which found he smiled. "Have I not held back the Sandry Idling among these women, so sickle of the Reaper for this one hour? strangely mixed up with his life, who Let it be full, my friend-this is my held together for his sake, though son-my son, of whom I am proud as wide apart as the poles. It said sim- Alexander of his conquered world!dry failing rapidly," and was signed by the famous specialist.

When the young man read it his blue fire of keen eyes. face went white us a swooning woman's and the hards that held the yellow paper shook uncontrollably.

His lips set with a deadly illness and he stared unseeingly out scross the mough.

The incentivet" triumphed Poppy Ordway, "but oh, why must it take him from me just now! I hate It!" and auffen anger and disappointment flared for an unguarded moment in her eyes

But the face of Siletz between its braids had suddenly fallen into the mold of grief, faithful reflection of Sandry's own, and she slid off the perch to step softly, unconsciously near, with her hands clasped in dis-

An hour later the owner of the Dillingworth gave a hand to Poppy and Stletz simultaneously, looked from one face to the other, saw Love in the black eyes and the blue, and felt a pain at his heart that he could not

Ma put a motherly touch on his shoulder and said a word that was simple and earnest and tender as her great heart. John took his last hurcled orders, and Sandry was off in the rig he had telephoned for to Toledo.

Weak and sad and turn by emotions, he watched for two whole days. the great West slide by his Pullmar window-that wondrous West whose subtle charm had laid abiding hold amon his soul.

So at last he reached New York looked with odd unfamiliarity open its gayety and life, and hurried to the great old house in Riverside drive.

Breathless, weak, mearce able to pland for the strain on his right limb Sandry passed with Higglis hovering adoringly around him in the dusky. Graped hall before the magnificent foom of the lyories and browns.

throat, a terrible borror of what lay I am at peace." behind the closed doors, an upendurable anguish of absormal lave, but he with his old, jaunty air and entered He even called a smile to his lips.

bed lay the old financier. The fine a satisfaction a pride-a weakness, I searching his offices for the two let- said she was unworthy, old face with its pleasant tracery was may say, I am afraid to think. marked by the hand of the Last Accountant but it was still the face of

gladness fell upon it. a light of joy structure of my fortune." that was all-librainsting.

of momentary strength. 'Oh, my son! and was as balm to Sandry's soul

FEEL CHARM OF CORNWALL summer its hotels are crowded. St. | IS HOME LESS ATTRACTIVE? covers the lawn, and when this Artists Fond of Desicting Beauties of

Scenes in That Famous English County.

It has been said that of the 'wa hundred or more canvases dispatched each year from Cornwall to London pages eighths have been painted at tangled streets of the little town, sem by sure an easel stands. St. princess, St. Ia. who floated thitner upon a leaf and innied on Penducu. calls the minimi. St ives sits by a amouth circle of sea into which curving headland inclosing an inner mer nomes, the villas and corrages and boters, that belong to the trangame at Iver. As its mean winter temperature is but tour degrees mwer than that of thome, it has a turr per

And with a shudder to the boy's ears came an echo, "Absalom!" He dropped beside the bed, gath-

anguish.

and gazed upon his face with the of-your mother's-love-of you-and starved eyes of long-denied affection. "My boy!" he whispered brokenly, 'my life's crown, the point of my

whole success!" The long, white hands quivered on Sandry's shoulders. The bright, blue eyes began to light marvelously.

"I am at the end of my journey, Walter, and it has been a splendid journey-a grand journey-and I thank my Maker for it! I have been blessed beyond most men, beyond my deserts. Your mother-she was above price-I cannot estimate her by any method. She was my one love and I have never thought of another in all my long life. May you find her equal, my son, a pura woman with a heart of the gold of undying love. She was an Estabrookthe best blood in the country. She laft me you-a son such as only she could leave and you have proved worthy of her life. In character, intellect, up-

rightness-oh, what a son you are!" The great specialist, standing in the curtained alcove of the window behind the empty wheeled chair, turned auxlonsly. Little Doctor Gentry came forward, hesitating.

"Not too much, Mr. Sandry," he "too much exertion, you

The dying man looked up with that glowing fire in his keen eyes.

"Have I not waited for this hour?" And Sandry, his heart like stone in ders. his breast, smiled back with the same

"Old chap," he said lovingly, "we're a pair together-I owe what I am to and uncertainty.

a sir-you have been my pattern." "Tush, boy! You got your nature from your mother. Only your excultent grip of finance, your youthful abil-



"My Boy!" He Whispered Brokenly.

was a ring om unmistakable pride in out against her. the words, "that, I do flatter myself I There was the ache of tears in his gift of shility. You have removed it. Jem was "on to his Job" and the weeks women and all disappeared around the

turned a dull crimson from brow to criminal intrigue which lay snug in the at thought of those two, alone, leav squared his shoulders, litted his head throat, but every nerve in his body doctored records of the state land of ling the women, idling back together thrilled with a reckless triumph.

Now, with Sandry's step, a mighty boy, it goes to you-the fine, great ed in a nebulous haze of mystery-red in trouble.

He coused and smiled in an un tion.

ives does not let its visitors inter ere with its bustness, which is int chard fishing-a picturesque thing to the title mover-on, but beavy-smelling work for the fishermen-and reuting

Work of the Phonometer. The phonometer of Dr. A G Web New Orleans Times-Picayane. The Newign or St. ives. Certainty in the ster not only shows the intensity of nome is trequently only d place in sound but is claimed to tell its direc | which to sleep and eat. The coliwherever a window gives upon the tion within a very few degrees. It is dren coming nome from school step so small that it can be carried on the at home long enough to deposit their Ives gets its name from an tran smallest vessel-oven a rowboat. It books and go off in pursuit of enter resembles a surveyor's transit with tainment. The mother entertains her two projecting horns at the end op visitors by shopping or visiting the two Mandy said she must quit. the rocky headland which St. ives posite the user, and the sound enter picture show. The evening callers are cate dispuragm, which moves a a theater party. The call of outside a tongue of rocky land thrusts a noid needle by its vibrations. Close to the attraction is strong. However, the said Mrs. Dickson, "and you need all iens at the eye end is a tiny electric nome should have its structions and, the money you can get." barbon in the great samp of the may built, the light of which is reducted be satisfying to both old and young Up the green milindo climb the sem in a mirror moved by the needle. The in the nonsenoid. When the mack yard I done had to collect fon de missionary instrument is turned until the sooms has been transformed from an ash society." is received most foundly by the norms | nero and a tin can pile to a plot of when the needle reaches its maximum nowers, when ogeness in tence and ing? asked Mrs. Dickson. movement, and the band of light is outbuildings has been covered with greatest. The tube is then positing times, when window boxes and a only gets what I collects "-Green thinking of semething else-New centure or womer visitors, wante in directly toward the source of sound touch of nature to the noise and grass | Book Magazine,

acknowledgment of a magnificent gift, eral letters and Poppy Ordway, leaning familiarly over his shoulder.

"I have let you make your start with reached out a hand for them. the bare purchase price of your undertaking struggle along on insufficient she said languidly, "and I'll take capital, fight to make your ends meet- them." ch, I know how it is in a new business!-to prove you. Now the way is trembling with eagerness, for she saw the floor under the typewriter table.

With the last sentence there came a Jersey. There was none to observe catch in the strong voice, a space be her on the sunny Siletz road behind the eating room floor, to lodge against tween breaths. The specialist stepped the low growth of spruce, and when the rocker of Ma's little chair.

rush of that indomitable spirit, the last flame of joy and hurrying communion for which he had lingered with one hand on the open gate of eternity. "No"-he went on-"this is my hour. ered the white head In his arms, and I am full-of triumph. I'm singingrocked to and fro as women rock in my swan song, Walter-and I'mashamed-to say-it is all on two Presently Mr. Wilton Sandry pushed notes - love - that's - all right-and his son from him with tailing hands pride. Pride, my boy-pride of life-

and his father went on:

-of-of my financial auccess!" He halted a moment and the specialist hurriedly gave him a few drops of some powerful stimulant.

"Oh, if I could have been here sooner, sir!" grouned Sandry.

"Hush! You-couldn't. And Ihave-you now. That's sufficient. Just kled in her eyes. She moved slightly your dear face, boy-so like-hers-to be with me at the-last moment"

The gusping was more pronounced and Sandry, his face like ashes, raised the old man higher in his arms, holding him tightly against his shoulder He glanced appealingly at Doctor Gentry, who shook his head. Then the son smiled down bravely in the bright eves upon his face. "All right, sir," he said simply.

our word has ever been my law We'll hush if you say so. I thank God I'm here now." '-satisfied You're-a man, my-

son. A man-and a good-son. I'm

satisfied-nay-more-thrice blessed. Amen. A-The word trailed off suddenly, leav ng the lips open. There was a long breath, broken abruptly. The eyes closed naturally, slowly. The white

head slid gently down from Sandry's

shoulder. With a cry that rung through the com, Walter Sandry sprang up, lifting the body.

"Father!" he cried once terribly Then he hald it back upon the bed. rning away with shaking lips,

He clasped his hands hard behind m, while Doctor Gentry came silentply, "Come at once. Mr. Wilton San and I have him here. Let it be full!" ly and hild an arm around his shoul-

> turmell of emotions-angulah and solemn joy, shame and triumph, certainty

"At peace!" he was thinking wildly "At peace and content!" while before him his strained eyes came the thin page from Silets' old Bible with its ory "Oh, Absalom! My son, my son!" wailed for the boy who tell from grace.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Proof at Last.

The summer was upon the hills with a vengeance.

"Mighty onusual," said Ma Daily, "this here heat. Hottest it's been fer many a year; "It's a-goin' to be a condemning evidence. mighty dry season an' it's a-comin'

Which prophecy seemed due to be it was only late July. The camp was humming ahead with the work. They had exceeded their expectations in getting out logs, sending out more than they had planned.

Miss Ordway, still mistress of the little south room, worked feverishly at the new story of the timberlands. A bit of her brightness, some of her cainstaking cheeriness, was gone with the summer's heat. She had thought that long before this she would have won that the engagement she had so daringly announced would be a fact. ity, your forging qualities," here there She could not understand his holding

Sandry had made many trips to bequeathed you, and it is a good gift. Salem, consulting with the lawyer be a great gift when it goes with square had summoned from the East, who was flew by with not one raveled end to bend in the Siletz road. Sandry, looking full at the speaker, the ball of fraud and deception and The aching fory began to rise in her wine and red lips and a heady infatua-

Every Member of Family Nowadays

Seems to Find Entertainment

The average American home seems.

to be losing its attraction for the

household. Anna Gladden writes in the

to the little south room, scratching "I'm going up to the forked stick,"

The dainty fingers were all but open and you will go far. I am-at- that one of them was addressed to John H. Musseldorn, at a town in New she strolled down the little meadow "Mr. Sandry-" he said warningly, again toward the cook-shack, that parbut nothing could stop the last up ticular letter lay safe inside the bosom

> She went straight to the south room. entered and closed the door. Her hands trembled violently, but there was no compunction for what she was about to do in her heart. She was to read, wonderingly at first, then, as pretty well armed with knowledge that she saw Sandry's name, with hushed here, she believed, would be proof pos- stared out across the sloping lift of itive the actual written word that she might hold before his eyes in some the summer heat. Puzzled, but half hard event of the future.

gan to read. Faster and faster came letter. her hot breath, redder and redder grew her cheeks, while triamph spar-



The Young Commissioner Was Uneasily Searching His Offices.

on her slippered feet, a little motion of satisfaction that set her garments whispering-as when the tiger, scenting its prey, squirms before the leap.

With eager haste she sat down at or typewriter and began to write. When she had finished an hour later, after long intervals of study, there lay under her hand a very creditable brief of the famous Whitby case-a verbatim copy of President Whitby's last letter, a concise history of Walter Sandry's life since college, the notes in the red morecco book, plainly specified as his delirious words, and a copy of this letter to Musseldorn. Taken together, they made a chain of deductions so plain and simple as to be

At that moment Sandry himself. stepping near the south window, called but she dared not say a word. If the her to come out and see the Siletz girl should show them to Sandry, fulfilled. A blue heat haze lay deep in squaws with their pyramids of has should destroy them- She was althe valleys, hung amid the hills. The kets going down to Toledo. At his most on the point of flinging herself voice she laid a jealous hand over the upon the slim, dark creature, risen woods was already dry as powder, and papers, hurriedly pushed them back along the doorpost, and fighting for for safety, and rose. But Fate, that possession of her property. But there had been waiting, gave overimpetus to the cantious motion and shoved them glint of those dark eyes, in the halfa little too far back, so that they hung wild crouch of the slender body, and in the small space between the type | the only stood and held to the lintel. writer stand and the wall-hung tentatively until the wind from the closing door, which as if it, too, were in conspiracy, did not latch, caught them and pulled them down to the clean,

rag-carpeted floor. "Come, S'letz," called Sandry as they started for the road to intercept the basket bearers, but Siletz, sitting in the west door with her chin in her cupped palms, shook her head.

The heat was intense for the coast country, dry and brilliant, and the hills were blue as turquoise. She ness, uprightness, and this you have turning heaven and earth in an effort watched Sandry and Miss Ordway for to a supernatural extent. That was to prove what Sandry knew to be a long time as they picked among the my last worry—the uncertainty as to true of Hampden, but it was unavail. treasures from the tide-lands, and pres whether or not you possessed it-the ing. The young commissioner at Sa ently they fell in with the small brown

fice. Miss Ordway had dropped her Perhaps they would climb the hills for "My own success has been my third filing for the timber claim and the a way, and sit together-perhaps-but In the high-campied, copper-posted great blessing. How great a blessing young commissioner was uneasily here the sadness fell upon her than

ters and a missing account book. He Had he not kissed her, and was she "That I builded so well and held my did not faintly suspect that the last not his woman? His eyes were true, completed structure through the con | time he had seen them was during the | and they had spoken things that bade a great and good man, still held its tinual changes and dangers of bust visit to Salem of the charming new her be calm. Not yet had she learned benignity, its kindliness and courtil ness life has been my rounding out, acquisition to the "ring." In fact the lesson of his greatness that kept the pleasant finish to my career. Now, some of those days were still shrould- him always so quiet and sane, even

step padding on the worn bare floor "Walter!" he cried out in a voice bounded pride which proved his words. But things were approaching an and Coosnah came from the east nd was as balm to Sandry's soul other change in Dally's lumber camp porch, panting with the heat. He "th," replied Joe, that's where A'm The see bowed his head in courtly One day in late Jely Sandry wrote sev. leaned against the tamb of the door billeted sevenant."

is done by the members of the bouse

hold who find pleasure in the task

the home will have increased attrac-

tion and the household will want time

An Easier Job.

her occasional odd jobs to do Mrs.

"But I have work for you to do.

"I know," said the old mammy, "but

I don't get paid, said Mandy

from day to day.

luxuriously, and promptly jumped as the door swong swiftly inward. Again Fate smiled impishly and sent at that auspicious moment the first good breeze of the warm day sucking up the valley. It caught the papers on fluttered them daringly, and with a whistle and whoop bore them tumbling out across the swept boards of The girl in the doorway turned,

reaching out a half-unwilling hand to save her rival's property. Not yet had Siletz learned a tenth of Sandry's code, else she would have folded the packet and laid it aside.

Instead, with the freedom of camp life and utter innocence, she began would give her a hold on Sandry. In breath and parted lips. When she had case she was forced to use it, but finished the first part she paused and mendow, already sere and brown with comprehending, yet filled with a name-With strong excitement she silt the less fear, she felt her fingers staking envelope, draw out the sheet and be as she turned the page to Sandry's

Daily's Camp, Toledo, July 2, 19—
John H. Mosseldorn—
The time of restitution has begun. As you made the structure of my father's fortune but a guited and empty shell, so you alone have the knowledge and the camaing to fill it to its former substance, unknown to the outside world. Witten Sandry is gone, but his pride remains and it must be upborne. Hers is the remittance which I told you would some day be forthcoming. Take it and obtain the deed to the Mendlowiands Farm which you sold, squanddring the money. Put it in my name as put of the Sandry estate. No matter what you have to fact to set it—get it. This is a threat. Remember that those proofs, which you and your accomplice thought destroyed, are safe in my possession.

"From time to time you will be called upon to manare the buying back of every blose of property, every borse on the breeding farms, every stock and bond that you, under the power-of-attorney which an innorable and trusting old min invested in you when he could no longer be about, sold-for your own profit.

Through travail and bloody swent I kept my fatter in ignorance of his ruin until his death.

Through travall and bloody sweat I kept my father in ignorance of his ruin until his death.

As I had no mercy en James B. Whithy for his share with you to the influncusty legitimate deals which made Wilton Sandry an unconscious pauper, so will I have no mercy on you. You know what I know, and shake in your shoes because of it. So far so good, I shall expect the deed to the Meadowlands Farma as speedly as it can be arranged.

WALTER SANDRY.

Trembling with premonition of disaster to Sandry, Siletz sat holding the strange documents. A great anger began to well in her against the other woman. She opened the buttons of her blue shirt and dropped the folded encket inside its blouse,

On the Siletz road Sandry and Miss Ordway were strolling back. They stopped a moment at the forked stick, and Poppy Ordway dropped Sandry's letter, re-scaled, into the sack before his very eyes. It was a daring thing to do and it set her blood leaping for joy in her own coolness. When they reached the camp she went directly to her room.

out again, and Sandry had gone. When she did she stood in the doorway and looked at Siletz, white and filled with a towering anger, and Siletz, looked back as white. They were women pure and simple, and they matched in that moment their wit and their strength. Miss Ordway knew by that look that Siletz had those papersmore, that she knew their contentswas something sickening in the steady consumed with a wrath that could

have killed. But the wrath of Siletz was worse -it would have killed, forgetful of tha Preacher, whose word had been her simple law of life, forgetful of Sandry, who had become her pattern in his sanity and judgment.

With an effort the woman moistened

her lips. "Did-did you find-a bunch of-letters?" she asked between her gripping teeth.

And Siletz, for the first time in her life, choked down her literal fear of damination and lied.

"Lord, forgive me," she whispered irst, and then, "No." CTO BE CONTINUED.

Familiar Objects to Him.

The old British sergeant was out with the new squad of recruits on musketry exercise, range-finding, etc. Pointing out a large house and giving the range, he asked if any of them could pick out any details about the house.

"Yes, sir," answered Joe "There's a small well in the garden, some lumps o' coal in a bean, and a birdenge in the 'rout window."

"Well, my lad ' said the sergeant, you have remarkable eyezight Whn's your nan e and number? is it you can see so well at the dis-

Some amount of contusion is caused

by the pronunciation of the name of the town Kuprulu, or Veles, in Macedonia. The difference in nomenciato linger and enjoy the development ture is attributable to the conflict of tongues. Kuprulu, Koprulu or Kuprill, is the Turkish equivalent of the Buigarian Valesa and the Greek Ve-Harry Dickson tells of an old negro lissa, all of which refer to the same mammy who was kept from starva- town in the vilayet (as it was under tion by the white women who gave Turkish rule) of Saloniki. The accient Greek historian Polyotus speaks of Dickson, the writer's mother, and the town of Bylazors, and it is befound some housework for the old lieved that the Bulgarian and modern negress but after working a day or Greek names are corruptions of this The Turkish form, with slight modifi "I done have to go out cone tin' for cation, is the cognomen of a family ing the horns is focused doon a deli treated to a musical entertainment or de missionary society. she explained of statesmen who flourished from the sixteenth to the eighteenth centuries. -London Chronicle

First Chauffer-Hill a been a chauffeur ten years and never rup over no-

"What do you get paid for collectboits vet. Second Chanfleur-Well, Bill . an absent minded cuss He's always



REMARKABLE CHANGE.

In a statistical survey of the first six months of prohibition in Arizona, January 1 to July 1, 1915, Thomas K. Mar shall shows the marked improvements in all phases of state life. Crime, in counties where saloons existed during 1914, fell off 37.3 per cent when the saloons were closed. This insured a saving to taxpayers of \$50,773.98 in decreased cost of arrests and prosecutions. Even more striking are the figures for the cities and towns. With a total decrease of 2,403, or 50.1 per cent, in the number of arrests for the first six months of 1915 as compared with the same months of 1914, the saving amounts to \$85,170.14. This almost offsets the entire amount of liquor license revenue, \$100,998, which was currendered by the cities of the state.

The record of the city of Phoenix is perhaps the most remarkable of any. Over \$5,000,000 increase in taxable wealth, decrease in tax rate and about \$20,000 less in cost of city government for six months, is credited to the capital city of Arizona for the first half of 1914. The decrease in arrests for drunkenness for the first six months of 1915 perhaps surpasses that of any city of its size in the United States. The number of arrests for 1914 was 1,210 and for 1915 was 85. The per capita cost of arrests for 1914 was \$6.53. With 1,125 fewer arrests for the six months of 1915 for this cause there was a decreased cost of \$7,346.25

Savings banks accounts in the state increased nearly \$400,000 the first six months, and the deposits of all banks increased nearly \$3,000,000 up to September, 1915.

The children of the state are feeling the benefit of prohibition. There were for the first six months of 1915 2,000 more children in school than for the same period of 1914. The registration at the state university also shows an increase of 56 per cent over the registration for 1914.

CAMEL IN ILLINOIS. A wet and dry map of Illinois is a revealing sort of document, says the Chicago Journal. It shows that the sale of liquor is forbidden in more than 80 per cent of the geographical area of the state. As indicating "how great has been the retreat of John Barleycorn," continues the Journal, "you can start at the Wisconsin boundary and drive in an absolutely straight line to the Ohlo river without once entering wet territory. You can start from half a dozen different townships on the Indiana border and drive straight to the Mississippi river on dry territory, and only at two places in crossing the state from east to west do you need to make more than a small de-

tour to avoid wetness. With the prohibition state of Iowa on one side and dried-up Illinois towns and counties on the other, the Mississippi flows for hundreds of miles between banks of solid drought; for only at six points north of the East St. Louis oasis can the thirsty voyager get anything to drink but water, As camel is marching forward all over the state."

PROHIBITION PROHIBITS. You cannot convince the manage ment of the Polk Hospital for Inebriates at Knoxville, Is., that prohibition does not prohibit. They have the best possible proof that it does. According to the report of the county auditor since January 1 the number of patients sent to the hospital has been dwindling until at present there are just half as many patients as there were a year ago. Even before the state prohibitory law went into effect, the fact that Des Moines was without saloons tended to cut down the alcoholic patients.

There were 28 patients during the last quarter of 1915 as compared with 53 in the same period of 1914, and since the first of this year the number

has decreased still more.

ECONOMIC EFFECT. On top of the great moral results we have these economic facts: In the first three weeks of January the savings deposits in the banks of Scattle increased 15 per cent. There was not a grocery store in Seattle that did not show an increase of business in January greater than ever known in any month before in all the history of the city, except in holiday time. In all the large grocery stores the increase was immense. Every dry goods store, except one, and that I have no figures from, had a wonderful increase in business.

And prohibition has not lowered rents. I know of one blg dry goods store that has had its rent increased since prohibition went into effect.

TACKLE IT!

"What part shall men of large in dustrial Interests have in the cam paign for state-wide prohibition?" This was the question considered by a conference of business men in Grand Rap lds, Mich. "We have plenty to do attending to our own business," reads the call, "but surely this is a part of our own business. If it is going to improve the conditions of the men in our employ, increase the dividends of our stockholders and cleanse the social life of our city and state, what more important job can we tackle?"

DISCOURAGING DRINKERS.

"Any amount of alcohol is injurious. We do not utterly prohibit the use of such beverages outside of working hours, but hope to be able to do so some day. The day will come when no drinker will even expect to get a job."-The American Manganese Manufacturing company, Dunbar, Pa.

LICENSE DON'T HELP.

You cannot make a saleon respectable or drunkard-proof by license any more than you can make a polecat muell live a ross. - Wayne B. Wheeler. , this question.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course of the Moois Bible Institute, Chicago.) (Copyright, 1516, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR MAY 28

THE COUNCIL AT JERUSALEM,

GOLDEN TEXT-For freedom the Christ set us free,-Gal. 5:1. The events of this lesson are cutstanding in Christian history. Paur's appeal to the Gentiles and the large number of them who accepted the Gespel made most neute the question, 'Must Gentile believers become Jaw ish proselytes upon accepting the Christian faith and be governed by Jewish law and customs?" It would be exceedingly interesting to divide a class and let them debate this controversy stated as follows: "Resolved, That the Mosaic law should not have been imposed upon Gentile Christians." The date of this council was

A. D. 50 or 51, and the scene is laid

first in Antioch of Syria and then in

Jerusalem. I. A Division of Opinion (vv. 1-8) Luke does not name those who agitated and precipitated this controversy, but clearly indicates how the Holy Spirit dealt with the situation. "Is a man justified by fath, or by the works of the law?" is a similar question with modern application. The Holy Spirit, to avoid a rupture in the yet weak church, directs that Paul, Harnahas, Titus (Gal. 2:1) and "ertain others" who are not named, should carry the question to the aposties and elders in Jerusalem. Those to whom they went were "of reputation" (Gal. 2:2), the "pillara" Gal. 2:9) and they received the delegation from Antioch in public (15:4), also heard Paul in private (Gal. 2:2). II. The Argument. (vv. 6-18). At

will not do to be barsh in condemning Paul's accusers. The Pharisees felt deeply their position. As God's chosen people they were marked by circumcision. Jesus, the promised Messiah, was a Jew. Social, religious, and racial differences are hard to reconcile in one church today. But little was asked of the Gentiles in contrast with all they received. Entrance to church membership would not be too easy if circumcision were imposed as a test of their sincerity. Peter brought forward the plea before the council that God had given the Holy Spirit to the uncircumcized Christians, "and put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith" (vv. God boars the same witness today to those who refuse to be bound by Mesaic traditions as regards the seventh day and other such details. Paul's argument was that God had wrought signs and wonders among the Gentiles and thus set his seal upon his preaching of salvation as apart from legalistic works (v. 12). Read in this connection Gal, 2:16, Titus 3:20, 8:3, 10:4, and Phil. 3:9. The apostle James presented the third argument in connection with the verdict he pronounced. It was that it is according to Old Testament Scripture that God will take a people for his name from among the uncircum sized Gentiles as well as from among the law-keeping Jews (vs. 13-17). With Paul this was a vital question and we can at least imagine his feel ings as he puts forth a life and death struggle for the truth. As Peter reminded the people of the occasion when "the Holy Spirit came upon Cornelius and his household" he caused them to keep silence. III. A Wise Decision (vv. 19-29). It

was James the Just, brother of our

Lord, the writer of the epistle and

the bishop overseer of the church at Jerusalem, who rendered the decision. In his argument (vs. 13-18) he saw in these Gentile converts reported by Barnabas and Saul a fulfillment of the prophecy of Amos, and to use the language of today he "made a motion," viz., that these Gentiles be not disturbed except in such matters as would tend to more fully separate them from the beathen idolatry they had just left, (a) "Pollution of idols," Le., flesh offered in the sacrifices (b) "from fornication," the immorality connected with the pagan worship of Aphrodite and Cybele which actually consecrated vice, and (c) "from things strangled," for the heathen did not, as the Jews did, look upon the blood as life, the seat of the soul. The church readily agreed to this motion and took such precautions as were needed that no misrepresentations of their decision be carried back to Antioch. This consisted of a spirit-led choice of messengers and in a written statement of their decision (vs. 22, 23). Their letter is interesting. (1) They saluted the Gentiles as brothers, for in Christ we are all kin. It is sad to contemplate the unchristian separation of present-day professed followers of Christ, "Certain . . . have trou-bled you with words;" such are not dead yet men who wrangle over words or else whisper false words to young converts, and who must be met with truth (Col. 4:6-2: Tim. 3:13:15). There was absolute unanimity among those at Jerusalem, they were of one "accord" (v. 24). There is surely no need of differences and discord on essential points among those who accept the authority of the Bible, who ask God for wisdom (James-1:5-7) and accept Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord. If Christians sought more the mind of the Spirit and looked less on the wisdom of men they would not be so often at variance with each other.

Only four points of the Mosaic law were deemed necessary for the Centiles and those who would today bind upon us the full authority of that law do so contrary to the Holy Spirit.

There is crying need today in Amer ica as well as in Europe for Christian unity (Eph. 4:3).

IV. The Result in Antioch (vv. 30-35). Great loy greated the conclusion of