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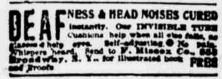
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journal containing in each



WHEN Mrs. Sylvester Chadwick built a cottage at Palfrey and determined to spend her summers there, she had no intention of establishing herself in isolated grandeur. A very splendid-looking woman she was, with coils of thick, gray hair, fine, ruddy complexion, dark eyebrows and full, bright, brown eyes. With her three handsome daughters about her, she inevitably suggested the old comparison of a full-blown damask rose encircled by buds. She dressed richly, too, for her one son, the apple of her eye, liked to see his mother in fine, new clothes; but under this distinguished and fitly adorned exterior, she carried one of the kindcot, least exacting, most genial natures in the world.

Palfrey, though a plain, uncultured community, in which pride and independence luxuriated unchecked, fell promptly under her spell, and forgot to eye with suspicion the lady who liked to accept friendly services as well as she did to render them.

While the house building was in progress she was frequently on the ground, and became acquainted with most of the men in the neighborhood, all of the children, and a good part of the wives. The young girls seldom rentured upon the charmed territory, at least while the owner was present; her matronly, silk-clad figure, her well-modulated voice and graceful, confident gestures frightened the rustic young things away. But not a frag-ment of information respecting the family escaped their greedy ears, and it was surprising to see of how much fact and fiction they contrived to possess themselves.

In the course of time the house was finished, and the Chadwicks moved in. It was then thrown open for three successive afternoons, and an informal invitation extended to everyone. The bolder spirits-chiefly well-seasoned matrons-ventured first. These having spread a reassuring report, the hard-working men folks and sharpfaced spinsters followed their lead, while half-bold, half-bashful youths, and maidens undergoing a kind of blissful embarrassment, formed the main part of the company on the third day

Mrs. Chadwick's house was a revelation in itself. Her oldest daughter, Aliee, possessed artistic abilty, Olivia, the second, played and sang very well, while Juliet, who was barely 15, had wonderful powers as a mimic. Each of the three entertained the guests in her own way, with the most delightful readiness and good humor; they passed cake and ice cream, played with the children, laughed off accidents, and when the visitors were gone, though the tongues buzzed merrily, not a word was said that reflected unkindly on eccentricities of costume or infringements of etiquette. Everyone of these young ladies had inherited something of the mother's rooted

graces of character. "Oh, dear! of, dear! how dreadful it

her Tankve good sease, was & Hitte I of a snob about her own way of life. People with three servants couldn't understand what it was to have grandma picking chickens in the back ball, and mother hurrying to get the bread kneaded up, and Dick, in a dreadful old jacket, doing-one didn's know what! But towards the end of the sesson she resolved, and announced to her family with due solemnity, that the Chadricks must all be invited to tea.

"Why, of course, have them here whenever you like," said her father, with a man's fatuous disregard of details. They were all gathered in the sitting-room after evening prayers.

"It isn't so simple and easy as you eem to think," returned Mary, who was anxious that the home circle should be impressed with the full seriousness of the undertaking before, she began. "They have everything, and I do want them to think that we live like civilized beings, at least. I have the supper pretty well planned in my mind, and we can get Katie Foley to come over and wait on fable, guess. I've been to the Chadwicks many times that I know what it's proper to have, and how to serve the courses and all that, and I can do the cooking as well as anyone. Of rourse we shall have to have the table in here-"

"In here? Humbug!" interrupted Dick. "Why not have tes in the kitchen, as usual? It's the pleasantest room in the house, big and airy and comfortable, especially in summer, when you don't cook there, anyway. say what's good enough for us-

"Oh, of course-you'd ask Mrs. Chadwick to eat bread and cold sausage standing up in the pantry, I dare say," retorted Mary, whose temper was not proof against opposition; "however, as this is my party, not yours-"

"And the lounge, and the sewing machine, and grandma's work table, and my desk will all have to be lugged out into the shed, I suppose, and the big table squeezed in?" pursued Dick.

"Exactly; now do be quiet. I shall take them up to my room when they come." she went on to her mother, giving Dick a decided cold shoulder. "It looks so nice since I stained the floor and fixed up a dressing table. Then they can amuse themselves a little while in the parlor while we get tea dished up -Kate is too stupid to be trusted with anything."

"I'll amuse 'em, never you fear," pu in grandma, who was a remarkable old lady and a great conversationalist.

"Goodness, grandma!" began Mary she caught her father's eye and went on in a modified tone. "Of course I mean you to come in, and hope you'll enjoy yourself, but please don't go off into one of your endless storics about people and things that they don't now anything about. Remember they're strangers here, and not absorbingly interested in the Hawkeses and the Billingses. Now about the invitations, mother. I thought I'd have written ones, in the third person: Mrs. Fairchild presents her complimente-""

Mrs. Fairchfid, who had been listening quietly, pushed up her spectacles at this suggestion.

"That'd be silly," she said, with the erene lack of emphasis which made her speeches very effective. "Youmust number some twenty narra- is to be poor!" cried Mary Fairchild, recollect, child, that all the trouble you take won't make it any thing out o the common to them. It's proper enough, though, that it should come from me, and I'll stop in there in season to ask 'em down. "Oh, very well, mother," replied Mary, a little taken back by this unexpected conversance with the proprieties. "I shall have to fix up my blue dress to wear, I suppose," she continued. The following Thursday was the appointed day, and Mrs. Fairchild, who called on Monday, reported that the ladies "would come with pleasure." Meanwhile new features had developed with surprising rapidity, until one would have thought that at least a presidential visit or a wedding recepion was impending. "Seems to me it's all foolishness, her turning things upside down and wanting me to wear my Sunday clo'es,' grumbled Mr. Fairchild in private, but Mrs. Fairchild only replied: "Don't you worry, William; all that young folks need is a little regulating." On Wednesday father went to mill for a load of grist, while mother placidly did her usual baking and "cleaning up." leaving, as Mary gratefully observed, an immaculate field for to-morrow's operations. At four o'clock that young lady put on the striped percale and sat down to ew. Half an hour later, happening to glance up, she saw four well-known figures, in dainty attire, approaching the gate. She turned white and then red, and rushed to the kitchen, where mother stood by the window sponging coat. "Mother, mother!" she cried. "The Chadwicks have mistaken the day, and here they are, and no tea or anything! What on earth shall I do?"

to and indications of character that Mrs. Fairchild's life as well as her ancontry might have been read in its sober appointments by anyone versed in such writing.

The girls merely glanced with velled interest at the old-fashioned furniture, but Mrs. Chadwick ventured to say with an unusual brightness in her fine eyes: "My dear, how this takes me back to my own mother's room, with the little Bible and overfilled workbasket always on the same stand at the head of her bed."

On reaching the parlor, Mary was somewhat surprised to find grandma ensconced there, company knitting in hand. She remained discreetly quiet, however, and conversation was eddying amiably about the American publie school system, when a meteoric figure shot across the front lawn, and an excited but jovial boy's voice shoated: "Mary! Mary! Come quick! The pig has got out!"

"Oh, do let's go and help, and see the fun anyway," cried Juliet, starting up, while an irrepressible smile went round. Poor Mary could do no less than comply, fervently wishing meanwhile that Trotters and all his kin were in the depths of the sea.

Back and forth went the quarry, with Dick in hot pursuit, dashing through flower-beds, squeezing under fences, and scattering poultry and cabbages in his mad career, while Mary flourished a stick and Juliet waved her handkerchief and cheered on the competitors equally with her smiles. After some ten minutes of this inspiring race, piggy was finally captured on the barn floor amid prodigious squealings, and the girls retired from the scene, leaving Dick, spent with exertion and laughter, perched on the meal-barrel and mopping his brow with a piece of old bagging.

"Oh, what a lark! I wouldn't have missed it for anything!" declared Juliet, nodding gayly to Mr. Fairchild, who at that moment drove into the yard with his load. "I do think a farm is the most delightful place in the world."

"Especially the menagerie," said Mary, relaxing in spite of herself.

As they went up the steps they heard grandma holding forth, and found that dear old lady launched upon the tale of Andrew Hawkes' school-keeping experience. Her glasses were far down on her nose, and she was using her knitting-needle, from which the stitches had half run off, to emphasize the dark points in Sammy Hawkes' character. Mrs. Chadwick was threwing in a word now and then, and the others listening with an interest which, if not real, was certainly well-

Mary, who had heard the story before, wondered if it would ever end, and, apprehensive regarding supper, she went into the kitchen. Her mother passed her on her way to the parlor, and after a three minutes' chat-"as if nothing at all was the matter"begged the guests, with reassuring cheerfulness, to step out to tes.

when they passed on unmistakably into the kitchen, but really the room did not look so very bad, with its broad, western windows, and spotless table set out with grandma's lusterband china, and-yes, the usual thing. one of mother's countrified, hetero-

# SEMOVING STAINS.

at-Turpentine for coarse good ne or nephtha for fine. Fruit-Rub with a solution of ozalie

id and rinse in warm water. Ink .- Dip in boiling water, rub with alts of sorrel, and rinse well.

Gram .- If fresh, use alcohol and rinse; or use Javelle water and rinse thoroughly. Coffee .- Lay the stained portion of

the cloth over a bowl and pour bolling water through it.

Blood.-Soak in cold water. For ticking and thick goods make a thick paste of starch and water; leave till ry, and brush off.

Seorch .- Dip in sospsuds and lay in sun; if fibers are not much injured, dip repeatedly in saturated solution of boraz and rinse.

Mildew-Wet with soapsuds; lay in sun; spread with a paste of soft soap and powdered chalk and sun it; soak in buttermilk and sun.

Grease .- Moisten with strong am monia water, by blotting paper over and iron dry; if silk, use chloroform to restore color, or cover with powdered . Jerusalem. Hesekish tried to buy of French chalk and iron.-Good House the invaders by the payment of the keeping.

# DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

An iron mill company in Ohio has succeeded in making a fine quality of cement from furnace slag.

By means of a toughening process recently discovered, glass may now be molded into lengths and used as railway sleepers.

A German inventor has patented clock for attachment to telephone instruments, which has levers to be set for the number of minutes' conversation desired, the connection with the other instrument being broken when the time expires.

For heating water where no tank is connected with the stove a new tank is designed to replace the first section of stovepipe, and is formed of a double section of sheetiron, with a compartment for the water and inlet and outlet pipes.

An English inventor has patented a Ife-saving vest to be worn on ses voyages, which is shaped like an ordinary vest and may be worn as such, inflatable pockets being provided, which are filled with air through a mouthpiece carried in the pocket and attached to tube connected with the interior of the rest.

### SECRETS OF LONG LIFE.

Eight hours' sleep. Steep on your right side. Exercise before breakfast. For adulte drink no milk. Daily exercise in the open air. Live in the country if you can. Here & mat to your bedroom door. Have frequent and short holidays. Keep your bedroom window open all

Bat little meet and see that it is well

Do not have your bedstead against the wall

Avoid intoxicants, which destroy those cells.

Watch the three D's-drinking water, damp and drains.

Limit your ambition, and keep your

### THE ASSYRIAN INVASION

on in the la had to on Series for Noven 18, 1806-8 Kings 18:30-22, 25-37.

(Based upon Peloubet's Select Notes) GOLDEN TEXT.-God is our refuge and strongth, a very present help in trouble.

Pas. 46:1. THE SECTION includes the rest of His. hish's reign (3 Kings 18:13 to 20:21). The parallel passages are 3 Chron. 52:1-52; ha. Chaps. 50 to 30. TIME.—Probably shout B. C. M. The last half of Hesekish's reign, 22:540 years after the beginning of the kingdom, and 110-130 before the exile—a period of refor-

mation. PLACE.-In and around Jerusal capital of Judah. EXPOSITION.

Scene L The Invasion of Judah by

Amyrian Hordes .- Assyria at this time was at the height of its arrogant pow. er. Semmeherib, their king, about B. C. 701, marched from Nineveh with an immense army like the Huns and Saracene of later history. They took city after eity by storm, till the cities of the Philistines and the south of Judah were in their power, and little was left to Hezekish but his capital former tribute, and other immense and costly gifts, to obtain which he stripped the gold plating from the temple doors, and despoiled his palace.

Scene II. Around the Walls of Jersealem .- Among the most dramatic scenes in all history were the interviews (described in Isa. 36 and 37, and also in Kings) between the rabshakeh. one of the Assyrian officers, on the one hand, and on the other, Hezekiah's of. ficers, and the people of Judah answer. ing from the walls of Jerusalem. The rabshakeh demanded an unconditional surrender. He appealed to the people themselves, promising to spare their lives, and take them to a country far better than Palestine, if they would only open the gates in spite of their rulers. He warned them that no power had stood before the Assyrian force; the gods of no place had been able to save their people.

Scene IIL Hezekiah Praying in the Temple.---King Hezekiah rent his clothes, and put on sackcloth, and went to the house of God, while his messengers sought out the prophet Isaiah, to know what to do. He did all he could, as well as prayed.

Scene IV. The Answer Sent by Isaiah .--- Vs. 20-22, 28-34. 20. "Thus said the Lord:" Jehovah. "I have heard:" He would have them understand deliverance was from him.

21. "The virgin the daughter of Zion:" Zion, the citadel of Jerusalem. stands for the city, like a beautiful virgin "anviolated by a conqueror." "Hath despised thee," Assyria, "and laughed thee to scorn:" She defies you, and mocks at all your threats, be cause she is safe, not in her own strength, but in that of the Almighty God, her protector.

M. "Byen against the Holy One of Israeli" Whom they had "reproached and blasphemed" by comparing him with their idols, and declaring he could not resist their power.

28. "I will put my hook in thy nose:" As was done with wild bulls to lead them, and as the Assyrians are represented on their tablets as doing with their captives.

29. "And this shall be a sign unto thee:" This sign was given to liezekiah. "Such things as grow of themselves:" For two years the regular operations of agriculture shall be suspended, by the occupation of the Assyrians, but the third year everything would go on as usual. 30. "The remnant that is escaped:" The Assyrians had siready destroyed a large part of Judah and carried away 800,000 of the people, according to Sepnacherib's account. Yet God would not permit the nation to be destroyed. but this remnant, like the stump of a tree cut off, should "again take root downward, and bear fruit."

feigned.

There was one dreadful moment

tives of the South, chiefly descriptive and pictorial. The paper is undoubtedly the best illustrated journal in the world, and the only publication which presents glimpses of Southern life and Southern people. It is a favorite souvenir with those who have visited the South; and it serves a good purpose, in lieu of a visit, to those who have never been there.

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FRANK A. HEYWOOD, Editor and Publisher, Philadelphia. 211 S. 10th SL.

# TENTS OBTAINED. TERMS EAST Consult or communicate with the Editor

This paper, who will give all needed infor-

# **SUMPHREYS'**

5.2.	- 1	Cures	Fever.
Xo.	3	**	Infants' Diseases.
No.	- 4	**	Diarrhea.
No.	8	-	Neuralgia.
Na	9	54	Headache.
Na.	10	**	Dyspepsia.
No.	14	Cures	Skin Diseases.
No.	18	*	Rheumatism.
Ye.	20		Whooping Cough
1.4	27	••	Kidney Diseases.
	30	-	Urinary Diseases
Ne.	77	- 44	Colds and Grip.
-	1.2	secular en	e sant propeid upon reneipt st. Hangdarsyr' Rodicine Now York

of a Dri

on coming home fresh from the splendors of Amity Lodge, as the new house was called.

"I don't see anything so dreadful," remarked her brother Dick, philosophically. He had been planting corn, and wore overalls and a jumper, and was eating hot doughnuts.

"You ought to look in the glass, then," returned Mary, and went on, quickly: "You'd change your mind, I guess, if you could see their piano, and plendid books, and walls just covered with pictures, and the girls with real tortoise-shell brushes-oh-dear-"

"Their hair is no prettier than yours, if they do brush it with turtle-shells," said Dick, moothingly.

"Nonsense!" replied his sister, with an impatient shake of her rebellious brown locks. "You ought to have seen their brother, looking as if he'd come straight out of a bandbex."

"I have seen him lote of times, and he's an uncommon good chap." responded Dick, the imperturbable, beginning to whistle.

Mary Fairehild was not really poor, except by comparison. She lived in comfortable, though very old-fashoned, house, her father being a dairy farmer, whose name appeared in big etters on the village milk wagon. He himself frequently appeared on the front seat, which began to be a trial to Mary. Mrs. Fairchild was an admirable, judicious woman, with a gift for quietly achieving her ends when you were least expecting it, and the young people, who were both pupilsin the high school, enjoyed a wholesome, active life with a fair share of "advantages."

Of course the Chadwicks were not ependent upon Palfrey for their soclety; they entertained a succession of what Juliet called "long-haired artists, and long-tongued lawyers, and their long-suffering wives;" but they maintained their cordial attitude towards the country people, and Mary toon became a favorite with them. At first she was invited to act as guide in their frequent excursions, for she knew every crossroad and "view" for 20 miles round: and she was so bright and appreciative and full of resources that it grew to be quite the thing to 'run down and get Mary" if there were tableaux, or a boating party, or a set of tennis on foot.

"You are a true Yankee, Mary-you can turn your hand to anything." Mrs. Chadwick used to say.

But, though from time to time one and another of the Chadwicks dropped in at the farmhouse, they never penetrated beyond the somewhat chilly front parlor. Mary I fear in anite of

"Where are they?" asked Mrs. Fairchild, quickly.

"Just coming in. Oh, what shall we 207

"Why, make the best of it, of course; you can't send 'em away again. Take hands with that simple warmth to em into my room to lay off their hats -yours is all cluttered up with dress- charm. making, I expect. There! They're knocking, so run right along."

"But what about tes?" implored Mary, distractedly.

"I'll see to that. Run along, child; never saw you look prettier."

Mary felt her cheeks burn more warmly at this unusual speech. She hurried to the door, and greeted her guests with as much grace and natursiness as she could summon.

"I hope we didn't come too early," observed Olivia, calmly, as they were ushered into her mother's room. No tortoise-shall brass work or triplicate

geneous spreads plates of bisouit and rye bread, pitchers of milk. cottage cheese, picked beets, baked apples, spiced peaches, ham, cold chicken, honey, doughnuts and "snape" in homely profusion. Alas, for the salad and the pineapple ice-for Latte Foley and her waitress' cap.

Father asked a long blessing, standing, as usual. He had on his secondbest coat, and looked absent-mindedly benevolent. Dick sat by Juliet and talked and joked, unburdened by coremony. Alice begged permission to sketch the fireplace and photograph the pump, while Olivia invited auggestions for a harvest festival.

Towards the end of the meal, an old half-witted neighbor came in to ask mother for a piece of soap, a newspaper and some tootbache drops, and before leaving insisted on shaking hands with the whole company. The episode led to an animated discussion of social problems, in which Mrs. Fairchild's kindly common sense and mother-wit easily carried the day.

When the party adjourned to the side porch and the big yard, Mary's spirits had risen with a sense that the worst was over, and she exerted herself to be so gay, gracious and charming that the idiot and the runaway pig should be blotted from mem-That she succeeded was proved ory. by the sprightly voices and peak of laughter which shook the pendent branches of the sweet-bough tree.

"I do hope you'll invite us again," observed Juliet, like any spoiled child, as she tucked a loaf of brown bread under her arm preparatory to say. ing good-by; "the people about here are very pleasant, but their ideas of entertaining are so exclusive."

"Mrs. Pairchild and I have lived long enough to learn that true hospitality lies in letting people share our everyday lives; but like other best things, it's the rarest, and I'm afraid the most difficult," and Mrs. Chawwick shook which her fine presence lent a peculiar

very well enjoyed," said Mr. Fairehild, mildly, as he loosened his boots that night: "but 'twas kind of odd their making that mistake about the day, now wasn't it, mother?"

"You can't see through a stone wall any farther than other folks, can you. William?" replied his wife, with an air of quiet amusement, and not another word could she be got to say on the subject.

Mary, meanwhile, was thinking that mother would repay further study .-Youth's Companion.

Eat plenty of fruit to feed the cells which destroy disease germs. No cold tub in the morning, but

at at the temperature of the body. Allow no pet animals in your livingrooms. They are apt to carry about Ciecase germs.

### WORK FOR WOMEN.

Marthe V. Houston has been made postmistress at Bradford, Me.

Mrs. Leland Norton, of Chicago, owns the only cat ranch in the United States. Miss Nettle Warmouth is proprietor of a drug store in Puyallup, Wash., and Mrs. E. M. Criswell of a photograph gallery.

Twenty-seven out of 59 counties in Colorado have women superintendents of schools, and every school board has one or two women members.

Miss Frankie V. Mudd has been apcointed by Gov. Stephens inspector of oils for the city of St. Charles, to succeed Julius Rauch, whose term has expired. This is the first case of a lady being appointed to inspect oils in Misouri

Mrs. E. C. Atwood is manager of the Atlantic gold mine in Clear Creek county. Col. She was a member of the international mining congress which met recently in Salt Lake, and is now cooprating with the secretary, Mr. W. D. Johnson, in the establishing of a mining bureau.

## WISDOM OF THE SWEDE.

Ole Yonson tal mae "dar es reason ferteng" bot hes vife's modder.

To poor man es alvays entitled to sympathy, an det es about all hae efer

Et seems to mae det et be gute teng to send som missionaries out among te politiciana.

Most any fool can getten mat lak deckons, bot et es smart feller vat laff. no matter vat happens.

Efery feller let te gute tengs hae do find demselves out-et lose half of ets guteness ven hae tal bout et.

Sometems all hosband es gute for es to let hes vife tak en vashin an moppin vile he stay at home an mak baby b ff.

Dar ce gute many tengs to vorry bout en des vorid, but ef feller yust mak oop hes mind not to vorry has vill find gute many tengs vat mak hem laff.

Venefer yo find fuller vat keep hea Festament en te cash drawer yust mak oop your mind det hae es lookin at te cash gute deal more as has es at to Tes tament .-- Denver Times-Sun.

32. "The king of Assyria, He shall not come into this city:" The promise was glear, direct, positive and it was fulfilled.

84. "For my servant David's sake:" Not because the people deserved it, but because of the kingdom of God promised to come through David.

Scene V. The Destruction of the Asayrian Army .-- Va. 35-37. 35. "That night:" The promise was immediate-ly fulfilled. "The angel of the Lord went out:" The use of the word "angel" here does not determine the manner in which the destruction was accomplished. It may have been a storm, a pestilence, or flood. The destruction of the great host in the Philistine plains appears to have been from a sudden outbreak of pestilence. This is the Jewish tradition, and postilence is said in the Bible to be the work of an angel (3 Sam. 24:10, 17). "In the camp of the Assyrians:" Where this camp was is not stated, but the main body of the army were last reported at Libnah (Isa. 37:8), not far from Lachish, but nearer to Jerusalem. "A hundred fourscore and five thousand:" Giving some ides of the immense size of Sennacherib's army. "And when they arose:" Sennacherib and the sur vivors.

36. "So Sennacherib. . . returned:" He records other campaigns, but though he lived 20 years after this, he never came again to Palestine. And Judah was delivered for another century of remarkable religious activity.

### Firs and Thistles.

The devil is not greatly disturbed by church services; it is Christ service be fears

It is out little deeds of love that are large and our great deeds of self that are little.

Some men lay the lodestone of lust alongside the compass of conscience and then talk about its being a good guide.-Ram's Horn.

Tour service may seem but as a single drop on one blade of all the great parched prairie, but the ocean is in the pain of God's hand.--Ram's Horn.

# "Well, I don't see but things were