The wind is rising, and the trees Soo their heartfelt sympathies. White my cry is caught and tossed by the tempest—then is lost.

But the Master, who has wrought

#### MARGERY'S SITUATION.



could only give up pretending!" she cried; but her mother and Harry scoffed

cried; but her mother and Herry scoffed at her philosophy. The striving and pretending, the staving off one debt and getting into another went on apace.

Lying alone in the hammook in the fragrant twilight of a late May day, Margery was thinking over things in general with a noble discontent, when suddenly from the room beyond she heard the voices of her mother and father. Mrs. Emerson's tones were conciliatory, as they were to be when she ciliatory, as they were to be when she sought some new favor; her husband's accents were shrill and impatient, as if his last thread of endurance were strained.

"I thought, Henry, you'd like the idea of Margery taking this trip with the

of Margery taking this trip with the Pages."

"Like it? Yes, immensely, but I we shall all be called upon to take a trip to the poorhouse instead. I came to that conclusion this morning when three of Master Harry's bills were forwarded me, each of them four times larger than it ought to be."

"Well, but Henry, you can't expect a young man to get through Harvard without bills."

The conciliatory tones was dashed

young man to get through Harvard without bills."

The conciliatory tones was dashed with defiance now, and the sharpness of the answering voice was increased.

"I don't expect it. Considering the sort of young man Harry is, I should be a fool if I did. And yet I don't blame him half so much as I blame myself. I started him wrong. He'd be twice the man he is now if he had been making his living for the last two years, instead of vying with millionaires' sons, acting as though my poor little bucket of resources were an inexhaustible spring. And though it is different with Margery, the principle is the same. With all that her private schools have done for her, I doubt if she could earn a dollar for herself, and who knows how soon she may need it!"

All this was so wildly unlike her much

need it!"

All this was so wildly unlike her much enduring, indulgent father that for a moment the unwilling listener on the piazza felt inclined to doubt both his identity and her own; but her disposition was so like his that she felt an impatient pity for the feebleness of her mother's zely.

mother's leply.

"But Henry! Harry will be sure to repay you some day, and a girl as bright and pretty as Margery cannot fail to

"Now, May," he answered, with added vehemence, "that is just where the rottennesss of our system comes in. Harry will never repay me, for he has not been brought up to any sense of moral obligation. If he would put his shoulder to the wheel, I could manage to get through somehow. But I have no hopes of him. "Why, to-day my friend Sinclair proposed giving Harry a place as clerk for the summer, in his summer hotel in Maine. But none of that sort of thing for my son and heir! He is going with a party to the Adirondacks. "Margery—bless the child!—would take a chambermaid's place, I believe, if she thought that by doing so she could save me one pang. But I doubt if she could do even that. All her chances, it seems, are staked on a wealthy marriage—a pretty poor ambition, it strikes me, for days

But all hus sang froid could not prethat. All her chances, it seems, are backed on a wealthy marriage—a pretty poor ambition, it strikes me, for days like these."

Then it was that Margery, like some modern Joan of Arc, heard a voice which whispered of a conflict beyond with the hope of a victory. Then it was that, leaning over the piazza rail, she said excitedly to hersalf:

"I will! I'll give Harry a chance first, for he could save papa more than half this worry. If he refuses to help me, I'll give him a lesson he will not forget very soon."

The next evening Harry came home to The next evening Harry came home to pend Sunday. Margery attacked him with all her might and main. Keeping her own project completely in the background, she appealed to his sense of justice, his sympathy, his manliness, and every other virtue it might be possible for him to possess; but there was not a shadow of care upon Harry's handsome face as he said.

"Now, Margery, you were always an agitator, but I think it's a little urfair to work on my feelings so near the end of the year. You'd be caten up with remorse if you got me so unstrung that I couldn't pass. And anyway, old girl, laker's all right. This sort of thing is, you certainly choose a nice way to the past of the pas

the scorn in her eyes deterred him, and his laughter subsided under her reply.

But the gentleman may break his father's heart one of these days, or tempt him to try how fast a bullet can take him out of his troubles."

Here: game a long whistle (1907)

Harry gave a long whistle. "Mar-erv," he cried, "what is a fellow to do gry," he cried, "what is a fellow to do under a tongue like yours?"

But Margery knew sadly well that, though he was neither bad at heart nor vious, the "fellow" in question loved his own pleasure too well to do the thing she required of him. When he had gone sne whispered to herself:

"I shall have to do it! It's just as heroic treatment for me as for him, but I don't teel as if I could draw back now."

A day or two later, having still fur-ther matured her plans, she said to her

mother:
"If you don't mind, mamma, I should "If you don't mind, mamma, I should like go to Boston this week to visit Cousin Sally. You know she's been asking me ever since I wrote her that I could not go to school on account of my oyes. I am sure she will not think it too much if I go for a few days now, and go again for Commencement week."

oyes. I am sure she will not think it too much if I go for a few days now, and go again for Commencement week."

Now Cousin Sally was a maiden lady, with just such radical proclivities as were beginning to make themselves apparent in Miss Margery. Mrs. Emerson hesitated as to giving her consent. Then she saw the other side of the question.

In both social and financial respects Miss Sally Parkhurst could afford to do as she pleased. Her favor was a thing to be desired. Margery did need a change, and last of all, this often unwise but always loving mother hated to refuse her children anything.

"Very well," she said; "but you must not stay too long. We'll have your Class-day dress made next week, and you know how important it is that you should be here to try it on."

"Oh, I know it's very important," wily Margery answered, gravely; adding then, "I promise I will not stay long with Cousin Sally."

According to the letter of it, she kept her word. She ouly stayed over a ccuple of days in the tall old West End house which had sheltered several generations of Parkhursts, but into those days was crowded much cemfort and encouragement. From this old house, on the afternoon of the third day, a trembling thought hopeful maiden, bag in hand, set out for Cambridge, and Miss Sally followed her in spirit with some anxiety and much sympathy.

Margery's scheme was to Cousin Sally's

Miss Sally followed her in spirit with some anxiety and much sympathy.

Margery's scheme was to Cousin Sally's liking but handsome Harry, busy with his own plans and ambitions, had not faintest premonition that Nemesis was approaching him.

' So far as his gay, easy-loving disposition would perait, those days were anxious ones even to him. But his spirits did not suffer thereby, and it was with an appetite wholly unimpaired that he walked into his boarding-house in time for dinner on the evening of the day of Margery's pilgrimage to Cambridge.

There were several things on his mind just then, and a somewhat depressing letter from his father was in his pocket. But Fitch was telling a funny story as

But Fitch was telling a funny story as Harry seated himself.

Catching the point in his own quick way, he laughed as heartily over it as any. Then he hinself told an aneedote apropos of the other, and was listening to a confidence from his neighbor on the right.

"Say, Enerson, Miranda has gone away. We have a new table girl, and she's a beauty."

Then behind him the new girl spoke:
"Will you have mulligatawy or lamb

broth, sir?

If he had lost his composure complete

you."
But all his sang froid could not prevent him from finding that dinner a bitter one; and his father's letter in his pocket seemed to have gained an added

Concluding that even if it were all wrong she had nothing to fear, the land-lady went out at once and seat the girl

Margery came with her pretty head erect, and no fear in her innocent eyes. But tumult was in her heart, and at first

imperious greeting.

"May I ask the meaning of this masquerading, Miss Emerson? Whatever it is, you certainly choose a nice way to disgrace both yourself and me," he said,

could do the housemaid's work, and I would, but you will not do anything. You refused to take that situation, and

You refused to take that situation, and you only laughed at me when I talked to you the last time you were home. And then I just made up my mind that if you were too proud to work I'd show you that I wasn't!"

All through this torrent of words her brother walked angrily around, affecting not to listen. But he stood still now, looking sternly and seriously into her face.

indicated standard and actional face.

"And you will stay here and do this menial work just for the sake of shaming

Put in this way she did not like the

me?"
Put in this way she did not like the sound of it, but she held her ground unflinchingly.

"I not only mean to say it, but I mean to do it. Oh, you need not look at me like that! I don't like it—you may be sure. I could have sunk into the ground this evening when those young men joked about me. But I've begun, and I am going to go on. I'm not going to be a sham or a burden one day longer."

He walked away from her then, and leaning against the mantel, remained in utter silence fully five minutes. To most of us, however hardened, there are moments when it is given us to see a new heaven and a new earth; and to Harry Emerson this flash of inspiration came as he stood studying the border of shells wherewith Mrs. Coffin and flanked her fireplace.

Margery watched him with intense anxiety. Under all her pain and disappointment she had still such faith in him that it was hot wholly a surprise to her when, returning to her side, he said, with all the anger gone from his voice.

"We must call Mrs. Coffin in and explain to her, Margary. Say anything you like—I don't care—but I'm going to take you into Cousin Sally's this evening. Your mission is accomplished. I'll take the hotel place or do anything else that I can to help; and when I fail, I'll give you leave to go out to service again as fast as you please."

Margery, looking up at him through her happy tears, felt almost as if she were marring the splendor of his surrender by saying as shedid

"But, Harry, I must tell you! Cousin Sally said that if you saw things this way, she would pay every dobt you owe, and help papa out of the tight place he is in. She never did help us before, she said, because we seemed to her so lacking in principle."

But even when Miss Sally had helped them to such an extent that they soon sailed past all the breakers of which I have written, Harry's new manliness proved seaworthy. So effectually, indeed, did he learn the lesson which Margery gave, that his contributions to the family exchequer saved her from any need to take a situation

Companion.

#### The South African Republic.

Hidden within the mountain ridges of he land locked Transvaal lie such rich deposits of gold and so fertile a soil that it may well have excited the desires of England for its possession, although, until now, it has succeeded in practically maintaining freedom from European domination. We have a few salient

maintaining freedom from European domination. We have a few salient facts regarding the country.

The South African Republic, also known as the Transvaal, touches on the east Portuguese Africa and Zulu Land; south, Natal and the Orange Free State; west and north, Bechuana Land and British South Africa. It would be entirely shut in from the coast but for the recent annexation of a small part of Swaziland and Amatonga Land, giving a narrow access to the ocean at Cosi Bay. The country's area is 113,642 square miles, divided into eighteen districts. Its white population is 119,128, and native, 560,064.

The capital is Pretoria, with a population of 5000, but Johannesburg, Lydenburg and Utrecht are also important cities. The Transvaal was originally settled by Bores from Cape Colony and Natal, and its independence was recognized by European powers in 1852. In 1877 it was annexed by England, but three years later, after a resort to arms, self government was restored. Great Britain retains control of foreign affairs.

self government was restored. Great Britain retains control of foreign affairs. Britain retains control of foreign affairs.

The executive is vested in a President, assisted by a Cabinet, and there are two electetd legislative bodies known as the First and Second Volksraad. The Dutch Reformed Church is the principal religious body, and there are 300 schools.

Although gold is mined extensively in the Barberton, Witwatersand and nineteen other gold fields, the chief pursuits are agriculture, stock raising and ostrich farming, soil and climate being espe-

weight.

An hour or two later he retraced his steps toward the boarding house, rang the bell, and brought the landlady herself to the door.

"I want to see that new table girl, Mrs. Coffin," he said. "She left my mother only this week, and I have a message for her."

"Oh, it's all right," he added, impatiently, as Mrs. Coffin lingered with some inquiry in her eyes; "you needn't be afraid."

Concluding that even if it.

the early Dutch settlers. In such a case, we may look to see the restoration of English rule and the probable inauguration of an era of increased prosperity for the Republic.—Mail and Express,

## Sandwich Island Brides.

The following is said to be the manner a Sandwich Islander proposes marriage when he falls a victim to the tender pas-

is, you certainly choose a nice way to disgrace both yourself and me," he said, still more angrily, after a moment's the same."

"And to save him a little of the racket but we get there just the same."

"And to save him a little of the racket bis position with Mr. Sinclair, instead of going to the Adirondacks?"

Harry only laughed. "I wasn't made for a hotel clerk, Margery. I haven't diamonds enough; and besides, I promised Fitch and Morrison months ago that I'd go with them. A gentleman never breaks his word, you know."

He lightly tried to kiss her then, but side the more angrily, after a moment's late and then she flashed upon him.

"There never was any disgrace in much more danger of disgracing us all, and berhaps you will think so yourself if your selfishness and extravagance kills papa. He is just sick with anxiety now, and wear her own clothes; that he should always have abundance of fat salmon, anchovies and elk, and be much influence with mamma that she would save, too, if you would only talk to her. I'm not clever, I know, but I with many other flattering inducements.

"New York Advertiser." The chief told her that if she would

# TALMAGE'S EASTER SERMON

WHEN DEAD AWAKE.

The Bodies Will Arise With All Imper-fections Washed Away.

I do not pretend to make the explanation. You can go on and asy: "Suppose a returned missionary dies in Brooklyn. When he was in China, his foot was amputated. He lived years after in England, and there he had an arm amputated. He is buried to-day in Greenwoof. In the resurrection will the foot come from China, will the arm come from England, and will the different parts of the body be reconstructed in the resurrection? How is that possible?"

You say that "the human body changes every seven years, and by seventy years of age a man has had ten bodies. In the resurrection which will come up?" You say, "A man will die and his body crundle into dust and that dust be taken up into the life of the vegetable. An animal may eat the vegetable; men eat the animal. In the resurrection that body, distributed in so many directions, how shall it be gathered up?" Have you any more questions of this style to ask? Come on and ask them. I do not pretend to answer them. I fall back upon the announcement of 60-3's word. "All who are in their gravers shall come forth."

You have noticed, I suppose, in reading the story of the resurrection that admiss the characteristic of that day will be a great sound. I do not know that it will be very loud, but I know it will be vary penetrating. In the innusoleum, where silence has reigned a thousand years, that voice must penetrate. In the coral cave of the deep that voice must penetrate. All along the sea route from New York to

trate. In the coral cave of the deep that voice must penetrate.
All along the sea route from New York to Liverpool at every few miles where a steamer went down departed spirits coming back hovering over the wave. There is where the City of Boston perished, Found at last. There is where the President perished. Steamer found at last. There is where the Central America went down. Spirits hovering—hundreds of spirits hovering, waiting for the reunion of body and soul. Out on the prairie a spiritalights. There is where a traveler died in the snow. Crash! goes Westminster Abbey, and the poets and crators come forth; wonderful ming ling of good and bad. Crash! go the pyramids of Egypt, and the monarchs come forth.
Who can sketch the scene? I suppose that

one moment before that general rising there will be an entire silence save as you hear the grinding of a wheel or a clatter of the hoof of a procession passing into the cemetery. Silence in all the caves of the earth. Silence down in the side of the mountain. Silence down in the valleys and far out into the sea. Silence.

in the valleys and far out into the sea. Silence.

But in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, as the archanged's trumpte comes pening, rolling, crashing across mountain and ocean, the earth will give one terrific shudder, and the graves of the dead will heave like the waves of the and Ostend and Sebastopol and Chalons will stalk forth in the lurid air, and the lend and sebastopol and chalons will stalk forth in law and wring out their wet loned will corne up and wring out their wet loned will corne up and wring out their wet loned bove the building, and all the land and all the sea become one moving mass of life—all faces, all age. all conditions, gazing in one direction and upon one throne—the throne of resurrection. "All who are in their graves shall come forth."

lowers, beautiful flowers, while you tell of a risen Christ and tell of the righteous who shall rise. May God fill you this morning with anticipation!

I heard of a father and son who among others were shipwrecked at sea. The father and the son climbed into the rigging. The father held on, but the son after a while lost his hold in the rigging and was dashed down. The father supposed be had gone hopelessly under the wave. The next day the father was brought ashore from the rigging in an exhausted state and laid in a bed in a fisherman's hut, and after many hours had passed he came to consciousness and saw lying beside him on the same saw and the same held the same plot in the graveyard, coming up in the same morning light—the father and son alive forever, all the loved ones his forever, all the loved ones alive forever, all the loved ones alive forever, all the loved ones the father and son alive forever, all the loved ones the father and son alive forever, all the loved ones the father and son alive forever, all the loved ones the forever, all the loved ones the forever of the father and son alive forever, all the loved ones the forever of the father and son alive forever, all the loved ones the forever of the father and the father t

My soul anticipates the day, Would stretch her wings and soar away To aid the song, the palm to bear And how, the canel of samers, there.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL

RESSON FOR SUNDAY, APRIL 16.

"Job's Appeal," Job xxiii., 1-10. Golden Text: John xiii. Commentary

WHILE DEAD AWARD.

\*\*WHILE DEAD WHICH AND THE STORY WHICH AND THE

even as also we are known (I Cor. xiin., 9, 12).

10. "But He knowth the way that I take." Here is our comfort, "He knoweth." Jeremiah's comfort was, "Thou, O Lord, knowest me' (Jer. xii., 3). The Lord Jesus taught us to find comfort in these words, "Your Heavenly Father knoweth" (Math. vi., 32). Therefore we sing:

Eo Igo on not knowing, I would not if I might;
Pd rather walk in the dark with God than walk alone in the light.

"When He hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold." Therefore he could also say, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him' (Job xiil., 13, 16, ) or with Isath, "Behold, God is my salvation" (Deliverce); "I will trust and not be afraid" (xii., 2).—Lessos Helper.

Christians Persecuted In Armenia. The condition of affairs in Armenia is be-coming more serious daily. Constant arrests of Armenians are reported in private letters. It is estimated that between 1,800 and 2,000 Christians are anow in Turkish dungsons. The recent announcement that the Sultan had proclaimed a general pardon of Armenian prisoners was mere humbug.

—JOHN DOLLARD, a member of the Norfolk, Va., Council and a wealthy inerchant, was shot in the throat by a burglar who was attempting to enter the rear door of his store. He died within ten minutes.