A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED "LIVE IN THE SUNSHINE."

The Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman Says Faith Produces Men, and Their Living in the World is Contending For the Faith—Keeping in the Love of God.

NEW YORK CITY.—The following sermon, entitled "Live in the Sunshine," has been furnished for publication by the distinguished and eloquent evangelist, the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman. It was preached from the text "Keep yourselves in the love of God." Jude 21.

Jude's is one of the briefest of all the letters in the New Testament, containing only twenty-five verses. It is, perhaps, the last of the epistles. Though the date is not definitely settled, it was probably written after the destruction of Jerusalem, when most of the apostles had finished their work. There is a most delightful spirit of humility in the letter. The writer called himself a servant, and the bondsman of Jesus Christ and the brother of James, and that is a beautiful modesty, for, in fact, it is generally believed that he was the Lord's own brother and the son of Joseph and Mary.

To no particular church or people was the letter written, but the accounts make it especially applicable to us. It is very practical. The heart of Jude was stirred because certain men were denying God and the Lord Jesus Christ. He said, because of this, "I exhort you that you should contend earnestly for the faith once delivered to the saints." That expression in the Greek, however, reads for the faith delivered "once and for all" to the saints. So the doctrine is the same to-day as in the days of Jude and before then. Reading on to the twentieth and twenty-fifth verses they indicate that we are expected to contend as did the early disciples.

It has always seemed to me that faith produced men, and their living in the world was a contending for the faith. We have the pattern of the life of the apostolic Christian given to us. If you study the Acts of the Apostle, the letters of Paul, Peter, John, and, better still, the wonderful prayer of Christ in the seventeenth chapter of John, you will see that there were three great elements in their character. They were in the world, but not of it; they were constantly looking for the coming of Christ, and they were filled with missionary fire and zeal. These three characteristics must predominate now if the church is to have power. When one is in the world and not of it he realizes he is a pilgrim and a stranger here, and he endures trials and temptations because he knows that they are but for a little while. The second characteristic has just as great an influence. The disciples were constantly expecting the return of our Lord; they remembered the testimony of the men who had heard the angels on the slopes of Olivet, and again and again they opened their eyes, expecting to behold Him face to face. It was this hope in their hearts which inspired their lives, transfigured the cross and its shame and kept them pure in the midst of all temptation and sin.

The third characteristic is equally important. How much we need to long for the salvation of others! Nothing so touches the hidden springs of the Christian heart as to feel in some measure that he is responsible for those about him. Some one has said, when God would draw out all the fathomless love of a woman's heart, He lays a helpless babe upon her bosom, and it is true that the church will awake to power when she awakes to responsibility.

There is something which I have in mind which will give us all the things I have spoken about. It is described in the text. If there could be any subject growing out of the text to describe it, I should say that it would be "Live in the sunshine." I know what the sunshine does for the clouds; it gives them a silver lining. I know what it does for the grass and the trees and the flowers; it warms and nourishes until they blossom into beauty and fruitfulness. Take the plant away from the light and it will droop and die; place it where the sun will kiss it and every leaf rejoices. This is the very poorest illustration as to what the love of God will do for us, so let us keep ourselves in the love of God.

I. That word "keep" is the key word of Jude's epistle. In it we are told that God will keep us, but we are also told to keep ourselves. We are told to persevere, but it is also said we will be preserved. This is God and man working together, and it is singular, to say the least, that the word "preserve" and the word "persevere" are composed of exactly the same letters. The literal rendering of the expression that God will keep us is "as in a garrison." How secure, then, we must be!

HOW MAY WE KEEP OURSELVES IN THE LOVE OF GOD?

1. No way so efficient as by prayer. There are different kinds of prayer. Jacob prayed when he met the angel of Jabbok, and had his name changed from Jacob to Israel. Moses prayed when he plead with God to look with favor again upon His chosen people. Christ prayed in the garden, for it is said: "Being in an agony, He prayed more earnestly." But this is not the kind of prayer I have in mind; it is rather the kind that Christ offered when He was alone on the mountain with God. I imagine the Father talked with Him more than He with the Father. It is the kind that David describes when he says: "My meditation of Him shall be sweet." Faith is the eye with which we can see God, and meditation the wing with which we fly to Him. It is the kind of prayer offered when the suppliant feels that he is the only one in all the universe; it is the kind of prayer which if our mother could hear, or the dearest friend we had on earth, we should feel that it had been diverted and had not reached God. It is the kind of prayer we offer when we let God talk to us as well as talk to Him. This will keep us in the love of God.

2. Few things will so help as this old book, the Bible. Two gentlemen were riding together, and when they were about to separate one asked the other, "Do you ever read your Bible?" "Yes," said his friend; "I do, but I receive no benefit because I feel that I do not love God." "Neither did I," replied the other, "but God loved me," and that answer fairly lifted the man into the skies, for it gave him a new thought. The question is not at all as to how much I love God, but rather as to how much God loves me. Read the Bible in that way and it will help you to live in the text.

Love dictated every word, love selected every sentence, love presented every providence, love sent Christ to die upon the cross, and you can not read it in this way without keeping yourself in the love of God.

3. All the means of grace will keep us, but if there is one above another it would be the Lord's Supper. The very coming to the table and taking that which represents His body and His blood really lifts the soul into such a condition that it is one with Christ. He that hath seen Christ hath seen the Father, and he that is in Christ is in the Father. What better way could there be of entereing into His love?

II. There must be emphasis upon the preposition "in." The Greek signifies the closest connection, the most intimate association and the most perfect communion. All these things are possible. The soul of Jonathan was knit to the soul of David, and there may be just as close a fellowship between Christ and His followers. Now and then in this world we find persons whose lives are so blended that they almost look alike. This is oftentimes true of the husband and wife. Tennyson had it in his mind when he said: "In the long years liker must they grow." This communion of the believer with Christ is suggested by the stones in a building, which take hold upon the foundation; by the branches which take hold upon the vine; by the different members of the body knit together; by the union of the husband and wife; by the union of the Father and the Son; so that in this union there is a stability, vitality, consciousness, affection and perfect harmony. If one is in Christ, he will live above the world and the storm's effect. The earth may be covered with storms, but a little way up the atmosphere is clear and the sun in shining. If we wait upon the Lord we shall renew our strength; we shall mount with wings as eagles.

THE LOVE OF GOD.

III. Would that we might understand the meaning of the expression "the love of God." It is hinted at in this world. Passing along the streets one hears the words of a song or catches the strains of a piece of music being played, and he says, "that is from Beethoven or Mozart. I recognize the movement." So in this life we catch strains of the love of God. We behold it in the mother's disinterested, self-denying love; we see it in the lover's glow, and in the little child's innocent affection, but these things are only hints. The Bible gives us the best revelation. Beginning with Genesis the scroll is constantly unfolding. Patriarchs and prophets, judges and kings each tell their story. So, little by little we get flashes out of His great heart until they all come together as the rays of the sun are converged in the sunglass; then we begin to understand. It was not, however, until the Son of Righteousness arose at the advent that there came the morning light which gives us the thought, not of the administration of God, but of His heart. What is infinite love? The purest, sweetest, tenderest thing known on earth is the overhanging heart of a mother over the cradle that contains her babe that can give nothing back; receiving everything and returning nothing—yet the love of the mother is but a drop in the ocean when compared with the love of God. It is infinite, infinite!

There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

Over in England an archdeacon, having reached almost the end of his life, had his home so constructed that he could spend his closing days in sunshine. In the morning they placed his chair so that he could turn his face toward the east and see the rising sun; at noontime they wheeled his chair into the south window, where he could behold the sun in his meridian, but in the evening hours they would place him in the west window, where he could behold the king of day sinking behind the distant hills. So let me ask you in the morning of your life to keep your faces toward the east window, and at noontide live in the south window, but when evening comes turn your face toward the west window, so that all your journey through you may live in the sunshine, and thus keep yourselves in the love of God.

The Right View of Life.

If we could restrain our often too-ready tongues and fiery tempers until the storms of human, every-hour and every-day trials pass over, what shadows we would arise through!—aye, smiling, as we saw them vanishing into the distant nothingness of oblivion. If we could but reason calmly and patiently and resolutely with ourselves, as we betimes must bear the footbruises along life's rugged pathway, and bathe them in His heavenly dew of hope until even the scars leave not a vestige of their existence as we gaze upon them again with the solacing eyes of eternal faith; if we could only train our human ears to listen to the tolls of sorrow that rebound upon them as we perforce must often see the heavy clouds falling upon some beloved breast; if we could only train our hearts to thrill with the ecstacy of a higher trust and a supremer love instead of morbid human despair when some mortal eye, some hand, some voice in which we vainly trusted, oh! so fondly, desecrates the pedestal of loyal friendship and honor upon which our love elected their endurance, had turned to mock us, or thrown us helplessly aside, or traduced us by calumny or distrustful suspicions. Ah, yes! if we only could do these things how different would our lives seem in their passing. But we must only try, remembering our Saviour's heavy heart and cross-wearied shoulders, and His bleeding feet on the lonely road to Calvary. He also had to reach the immortal goal of peace through life's bitterest shadows. He smiled angelically at His enemies, and to-day He turns—oh! we know not how often—to blot out the sins of His wandering human fold as they cry out to Him for mercy below.—Christian Work.

The Father's Hand.

Nor is the sense of safety all that is awakened in the memory of a father's hand. It tells also of guidance and companionship. Not only in stormy evenings was the large hand reached down to clasp the little one. But memory is filled with pleasant outlines and beauties of the country, always guided by the father's hand. The hand of father came to mean so much, both of pleasure and comfort, that the phrase is never seen or used but a sacred tenderness steals into the heart. All this and much more the Heavenly Father is to His children. We reserve our thoughts of the Father too frequently to the days of stress and grief, and forget it is the Father who gives the joys and pleasures, too. We think so much of the pitying Father, and imagine falsely that His care is confined to circumstances that call for pity. His hand is a bountiful hand, filled with pleasures. "The way is dark; my Father takes my hand," is often upon our lips, but just as true and far more frequently the path has many flowers, all planted by one hand, life has many gifts all planted by one hand, the days are crowded with joys all showered from one hand. And this hand is "my Father's hand."—Episcopal Recorder.

Lack of Home Feeling.

"More of the evil in the world than we often think for can be traced back to the lack of home feeling in childhood days," says the Watchman, of Boston. "Where that does not exist, the young man or woman loses the invaluable consciousness of the solidarity of the family. They come to feel that they stand only for themselves, that they need not consult the interest of others, and they miss that happy restraint of affection for those with whom God united them in the closest of ties. In spite of all that is said about the misdoings of the children of devout parents, we believe that it will be found almost universally true that the children of happy Christian homes turn out well. They have a special guard in their hearts against the seductions of evil. They do not sin against the home, and the memory of their own happy households weaves an ideal of the homes they desire to build, which keeps them brave and pure and human."

When Prayer is Needed.

It is well to let our spirit of prayer find expression according to God's grace and our needs. It is said that "when a Breton sailor puts to sea his prayer is, 'Keep me, my God; my boat is so small, and the ocean is so wide.'" We need God's loving care at all times, and no place or degree of danger is beyond the limit of His ability or readiness to give protection.—Sunday-School Times.

Keep Up Spiritual Tone.

Cease to live in the atmosphere of your sin, by which I mean that you must see to it that your mind is occupied by thoughts as far removed as possible from those in which your temptation can take root. It is a great mistake to loiter around a sin to which one's nature is prone. Your moral strength will depend upon your spiritual tone.—R. J. Campbell.

The Waistband.

Soft silk encircles most of the slender waists of today; it is superseding the stiff waistband, and is inimical to the straight-front corsets. The soft cinctures display the most beautiful buttons and buckles, and many pretty ornaments dangle therefrom, for the chatelaine is by no means banished. The new waistbands require a great deal of fitting on, and a certain amount of trimness.

The Golf Girdle.

The golf girdle is much worn by girls who are often seen upon the links. It is the easiest low-cut stay upon the market, just the comfortable support one requires and which does not interfere with free movements of the body. No golfer can drive a "long-distance" shot if her arms are pinioned down by oppressively tight clothing. You must be able to raise your arm suddenly and high above your head to achieve any reasonably respectable score in golfing.

Card Case of Lace.

Lace card cases represent the height of luxury and elaborateness, and their appearance is due to the prevailing fancy for lace both for garniture and entire dresses. An ingenious jeweler has introduced a lace purse and card case combined that is a model of daintiness. The case is made from the richest of white silk, the corners rounded with gold and the silk veiled in fine black chantilly. Another design is of black silk overlaid with white duchesse lace. Tints harmonizing with certain costumes may be selected for these exquisite coin and card receptacles and veiled in white or black lace, at the whim of the purchaser.

Worn on the Wrist.

White satin fitted with sterling silver trimming, and wrist chain, and embroidered in seed pearls, in a small running pattern rather resembling true lovers' knots, is the bridal combination that goes to make up one of the very handsomest of the "wrist bag" novelties. Black moire, with gold clasps and ball link chain, is used for dressy afternoon wear to hold cards and handkerchief, as well as money. Other bags are of the flowered pompadour silks, with a background of white, pale blue, old rose and Nile green, with rosebuds and violets massed in bouquets or scattered over the surface. The shape is still oblong, rather larger than the ones used in early spring, although many square ones are shown.

Hats of Long Ago.

Again the beaver hat is a part of the feminine world. Its great popularity years ago came from the fact that it ever made a fitting frame for a lovely face. The same is as true today as in our grandmama's time. The big, broad flapping brim is becoming to a mature face as well as a childish one, so the hats come for little women as well as grown ones.

From pure white fur fine-napped ones are made for dress hats, but as they are very expensive they are not likely to be commonly worn. For afternoon teas and receptions beaver hats of all light shades are to be had. But it is the black ones that appeal to mothers with little daughters who are still in the schoolroom. With a single bow this hat is considered sufficiently trimmed.

A Beauty Secret.

The beauty of freshness, though not of feature, may be secured by any healthy woman, and it is certainly worth striving for. To secure a nice clear complexion, bathe night and morning, using warm water and a good soap, which must be thoroughly rinsed off before drying. Eat in moderation, avoiding all indigestible foods-strong tea, coffee and alcohol. Keep as cherry and amiable as possible, for nothing causes uglier lines in the face than depression and ill temper. When washing the hands, rub them over with a bit of lemon, for the juice has a cleansing and softening effect upon the skin. Lemon juice, diluted with an equal quantity of water, is sometimes used to remove freckles, but for many people this remedy would be too drastic, and would cause a rash all over the face.

Pretty Neckwear for Women.

The collar often makes the success of the gown. If it suggests the personality of the wearer, harmonizes with the whole effect, and has that correct dash of color which blends with the eyes and brings out the best tints of the complexion, then half the battle is won. This is the season of exceptionally pretty effects in neckwear, and the charming possibilities of a bit of lace at the throat are even more emphasized than ever. The newest stock and bow give the girl who is skilful with her needle the chance to make for herself a bit of neckwear which will lend a distinctive, smart look to any gown with which it is worn. It is of lace hand-embroidered in colored tionalized fleur-de-lis worked in differ conventional patterns in bold relief give the best effect. A lace of a creamy tint should be used, but one not too heavy—antique lace, point Venise or guipure would answer. Conventionalized fleur-de-lis worked in different shades of purple and green make an artistic design. Clusters of cherries and leaves, with the best fruit embroidered in different tints of red, look especially smart on the ends of a creamy lace bow. If a smaller, less pronounced design is preferred, pink rosebuds scattered over the lace, or sprays of forget-me-nots, would be dainty and fetching.—Woman's Home Companion.

Secret of Woman's Charm.

Some women are as harmonious as sweet music. We cannot analyze the secret of their charm, we can only wonder what makes them so charming? Not one gift, but a hundred, makes a woman irresistible! One might write volumes about the sense of touch; a limp, weak hand gives us a disagreeable sensation, but the quick, thrilling pressure of a sympathetic hand lingers in our memory for years. I have known a woman whose touch was so magnetic that it was life-giving to feel her hands in times of illness.

Unselfishness is the first step toward being charming. The selfish woman, no matter how beautiful she may be, never has a long reign. Man is by education, as well as by instinct, an egotist, and little inclined to love a woman whose self is her god. He is often (as the cleverest of men are) an overgrown boy. He wants to be looked after and loved. He is craving to tell some sympathetic feminine soul that his soap bubbles have burst, and metaphorically speaking, he wants to lay his head on a kindly shoulder, and let the Lethe sweep over the battle and the strife—to forget, and be a child—a pure, white-souled child again for a brief space of seconds. Therefore the woman who would be charming must be kind and full of that divine maternal instinct that makes erring mortals do homage at her shrine.—New York News.

A Queen's Daring.

The talk about the Queen of the Belgians' memoirs is all stuff and nonsense. Marie Henriette kept a diary, but not regularly. She jotted down merely for the purpose of refreshing her memory in after-time, and always in the baldest and dryest manner. All her mental energy ran into music, in which she attained high connoisseurship, and into horsy affairs. She was not a writer, and never knew what the writing impulse is. In a circus she would have been the right woman in the right place. I think, as I write, of her daring drives in her pony phaeton across the railway near Laeken. She generally timed her crossing for the closing of the gate across the high road. When the man at the station came out to shut out the public because a train coming at full speed had been signalled, the Queen made a sign to him which he understood. She then gave whip and rein to her four cream-colored ponies, and dashed across the railway, not much too soon to escape being crushed by the train. When on the other side she was pale as death, but thrilling. The man at the station had become too accustomed to this oft-renewed feat of the Queen to feel uneasy about it. But when new to the place his heart almost ceased to beat as he saw her and the team fly across the railroad while an express seemed almost to thunder down on them. She never took any of her children or an attendant in the phaeton when about to dare death as I have described.—Paris Correspondence London Truth.

Embroidered hop sack is one of the smartest of the new fabrics.

Melange zibeline is a combination favored by fashion this season.

Dainty figured selvages on the thin wool fabrics make smart trimmings.

All the modish sleeves show big, baggy effects between the elbow and wrist.

A smart little blouse for house wear is made up in ivory white velveteen.

Novel in brooch pins is a rather large sized frog of green enamel with diamond eyes.

Stitched corduroy hats for the wee ones have long streamers of ribbon in the back the color of the hat.

Velvet shirred in narrow bands and appliqued in scroll paterns is a novel trimming on one smart costume.

The box coats of velour with fur collars are quite the prettiest of the loose and flowing coats of the season.

Aprons are modish, and pretty house aprons are made of blue, red or gray chambray with bibs and bretelles of embroidery.

Jasper gray is a pure gray—that is, a mixture of black and white without a thread of any other color. It may be light or dark.

An almost white blue is one of the smartest effects noted among some exceedingly handsome light-tinted long cloth cloaks for evening wear.

A plain white net gown strapped lengthwise with narrow ribbon in pompadour colorings makes a dainty evening gown for a young girl.

White, putty-gray, extremely light blue, various shades of tobacco brown and very attractive shades of claret red and garnet are the favorites of Dame Fashion this season.

Wear brown suits; there is no more effective costume than a complete study in this color, from the crown of the hat to the feet. With the exception of black and white, brown is about the only color in which this idea can be successfully carried out.

THE PRESIDENT'S POWER

WHAT ROOSEVELT, WHEN GOVERNOR, WROTE ON HIS OFFICE.

The Great Power of the President and His Tremendous Influence — Compares Him With Heads of Other Nations—Mistakes He May Possibly Make.

In its issue of November 6 the Youth's Companion published an article upon "The Presidency" by Theodore Roosevelt. The editor in a note says that the article was written by Mr. Roosevelt in 1900 while he was governor of New York and previous to the Republican National convention which nominated him for vice-president.

"The views expressed in the article are, therefore," says the editor, "those of an outside observer, and are not to be regarded as those of an incumbent of the office. It will be clear to all readers that the writer of the article could not have foreseen the place he was destined to occupy before its publication."

Mr. Roosevelt says in part:

"The president of the United States occupies a position of peculiar importance. In the whole world there is no other ruler, certainly no other ruler under free institutions, whose power compares with his. Of course, a despotic king has even more, but no constitutional monarch has as much. In the republics of France and Switzerland the president is not a very important officer, at least, compared with the president of the United States.

"In England the sovereign has much less control in shaping the policy of the nation, the prime minister occupying a position more nearly analogous to that of our president. The prime minister, however, can at any time be thrown out of office by an adverse vote, while the president can only be removed before his term is out for some extraordinary crime or misdemeanor against the nation.

"Of course, in the case of each there is the enormous personal factor of the incumbent himself to be considered entirely apart from the power of the office itself. The power wielded by Andrew Jackson was out of all proportion to that wielded by Buchanan, although in theory each was alike. So a strong president may exert infinitely more influence than a weak prime minister, or vice versa. But this is merely another way of stating that in any office the personal equation is always of vital consequence.

"The president and congress are mutually necessary to one another in matters of legislation, and the president and the senate are mutually necessary in matters of appointment. Every now and then men who understand our constitution but imperfectly raise an outcry against the president for consulting the senators in matters of appointment and even talk about the senators 'ursurping' his functions. These men labor under a misapprehension.

"The senate has no right to dictate to the president who shall be appointed, but the senators have an entire right to say who shall not be appointed for under the constitution this has been made their duty. In practice, under our party system, it has come to be recognized that each senator has a special right to be consulted about the appointments in his own state, if he is of the president's political party.

"Often the opponents of the senator in his state do not agree with him in the matter of appointments, and sometimes the president in the exercise of his judgment finds it right and desirable to disregard the senator. But the president and the senators must work together if they desire to secure the best results.

"But although many men must share with the president the responsibility for different individual actions, and although congress must, of course, also very largely be a factor in his usefulness, yet the fact remains that in his hands is infinitely more power than in the hands of any other man in our country during the time that he holds the office; that there is upon him always a heavy burden of responsibility, and that in certain crises this burden may become so great as to bear down any but the strongest and bravest man.

"It is easy enough to give a bad administration, but to give a good administration demands the most anxious thought, the most wearing endeavor, no less than very unusual powers of mind. The chances for error are limitless, and in minor matters, where from the nature of the case it is absolutely inevitable that the president should rely upon the judgment of others, it is certain that under the best presidents some errors will be committed.

"The severest critics of a president's policy are apt to be, not those who know most about what is to be done and the limitations under which it must be done, but those who know least. In the aggregate quite as much wrong is committed by improper denunciation of public servants who do well as by failure to attack those who do ill.

"There is every reason why the president, whoever he may be and to whatever party he may belong, should be held to a sharp accountability alike for what he does and for what he leaves undone. But we injure ourselves and the nation if we fail to treat with proper respect the man, whetner he is politically opposed to us or not, who, in the highest office in our land, is striving to do his duty according to the strength that is in him."

"We have had presidents who have acted very weakly or unwisely in particular crises. We have had presidents, the sum of whose work has not been to the advantage of the republic. But we have never had one concerning whose personal dignity there was so much as a shadow of a suspicion, or who has not been animated by an earnest desire to do the best possible work that he could for the people at large.

"Of course infirmity of purpose or wrong-headedness may mar this integrity and sincerity of intention, but the integrity and the good intentions have always existed. We have never hitherto had in the presidential chair any man who did not sincerely desire to benefit the people and whose own personal ambitions were not entirely honorable, although as much cannot be said for certain aspirants for the place, such as Aaron Burr.

"Corruption, in the gross sense in which the word is used in ordinary conversation, has been absolutely unknown among our presidents, and has been exceedingly rare in our presidents' cabinets. Inefficiency, whether due to lack of will power, sheer deficiency in wisdom or improper yielding either to the pressure of politicians or to the other kinds of pressure, which must often be found even in a free democracy, has been far less uncommon. Of deliberate moral obliquity there has been but very little indeed.

"During the president's actual incumbency of his office the tendency is perhaps to exaggerate not only his virtues but his faults. When he goes out he is simply one of the ordinary citizens, and perhaps for a time the importance of the role he has played is not recognized. True perspective is rarely gained until years have gone by.

"Altogether there are few harder tasks than that of filling well and ably the office of president of the United States. The labor is immense, the ceaseless worry and harassing anxiety are beyond description."

CALIFORNIA DESERTS.

They Are Being Made Extremely Productive After Long Neglect.

It is unsafe to condemn any of the desert lands of California as worthless because the surface is barren of vegetation. Some of these desert wastes are proving immensely valuable owing to their mineral deposits. The barren lands of Kern county have been found to cover inexhaustible reservoirs of crude patroleum, and ground which a few years ago no one would buy from the government at 25 cents per acre is worth at the present time much more than the richest agricultural land in the San Joaquin valley. The discovary of gold on the confines of the Mojave desert at Randsburg and on the edge of the Colorado desert at Hedges and other points opened new mining fields of great importance, which have since added materially to the mineral productiveness of the state. Copper, borax, salt and niter are among the mineral products which these deserts and their inhospitable and uninviting environments are also yielding for the world's enrichment.

The saline deposits of the California deserts promise, however, to be the most valuable of their varied mineral resources. Death valley figures in the early annals of California in the role of Dante's "Inferno," and, like the latter, on its portals was plainly engraved: "He who enters here leaves hope behind." In later years this graveyard of emigrants and luckless mining prospectors who attempted to cross its parched floor and died of thirst and the absorption of the moisture in their bodies by the intense heat and dryness of its atmosphere has proved to be an inexhaustible source of mineral wealth. Covering the bottom of the valley are great beds of borax and the bleak ranges surrounding it contain niter deposits, which are destined to outrank the famous beds of Chile and Bolivia in productiveness and wealth. Added to these are enormous veins of rock salt and beds of chlorides capable of supplying the wants of the world for all time. The climate of this valley and its environments has undergone no change, but its terrors have almost wholly disappeared through the discovery that nature has made it a great mineral storehouse.

Dr. Gilbert E. Bailey's account of the saline deposits of California, which is given in a California state mining bureau bulletin, throws new light on the mineral resources of the deserts. The known area of the niter beds in these wastes aggregates 35,000 acres. The minimum thickness of the surface deposits is put at six inches. Rejecting 5000 acres as unworkable, the remainder of this saline veneering of the mineralized district is estimated to contain over 22,000,000 tons of a commercial product. For there are strata in the formation ranging in thickness from three to 10 feet, in which the niter is in places practically pure. These strata contain, taken as a whole, from 15 to upward of 40 percent of the precious mineral. Figures fail to express the aggregate contents of these veins. Dr. Bailey shows the wonderful similarity between these niter deposits and the Chilean fields, which are now practically supplying the world and from which the little republic is drawing enormous revenues. For the past 10 years they have been yielding an average of over 1,000,000 tons a year, valued at $35,000,000, in round numbers. But as the niter in the California deserts is more extensive and the volume of the mineral infinitely greater than in Chile, we may form some idea of the immense wealth which will be finally drawn from these wastes when their mineral deposits are intelligently opened.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Jaw Breaker.

A man with an unusually large mouth has the habit of opening it on some occasions very wide.

His dentist the other day administered a mild rebuke.

"Not so wide, please; I prefer to stand outside and work."—Life.