SUMMER WOOF FOR WINTER WEAVING.

And we look through the pane at the At a marble-white world out of doors—
The heart crieth out for the coming
Of blossoms and birds for the hummi

Of honey-winged bees in white-clover

When violet vapors have hidden The cold, naked hilltops, and bidden The pale evening star as their guest, A picture of moon-laden mountains, Or flashing of fern-laddered fountains, Lieth still as a garden of rest.

of the summer's low-voiced mon-

And we close our eyes to the dancing Of fire-fleeked figures, entrancing Our souls with the thoughts of days that are flown.

So ever the Past doth enamour: The sheen of its exquisite glamour.
The sheen of its exquisite glamour
May illumine the bitterest day;
For under the frost there is breathing,
And in the dead branches is wreathing
Of hawthorn and lilacs for crowning

The three men rose. As they did

The doctor took the scarab in his

"Why not? I call that a daudy scar-

"It is not white amethyst and I know

exclaimed Miss Jocelyn.

the man who made it-the day before

"Thank you vurry much," and she re-

After dinner Brookes and Dr. Hen-

son-Blake went off to see a friend at

the Savoy. They left with grim, half-

take care of himself. Lake, a little sul-

And suddenly Miss Jocelyn, whom he

Lake said that at any rate he was

"But," she went on, "I want you to

charmed to have the privilege of mak-

dld not know, came up to him.

yesterday. If you want it for a toy

man will take that."

turned to her negotiations.

"No, Miss Jocelyn," he said.

of May. -Ella Beardsley, in Boston Transcript,

## HASHEESH.

A SHORT STORY, By BARRY PAIN.

The season was nearly at its end. On the doctor. I'll come up with you now the terrace of Shepheard's were many and get it." groups-German, American and English-stopping for a few days in Cairo so the pretty girl from Cin-innati on their way home. In the street in stepped up to the doctor, "Say, docfront of the terrace the hawkers dis- tor, listen to me. Am I to give that played their wares-pan pipes, fly man five dollars and a half for this?" whisks images of the sphinx, picture post cards, matches. One offered for hand and examined it. sale an inlaid table that he carried on his head. Another handed up an old flintlock pistol heavily mounted in sil- ab. White amethyst. Genuine anver for the inspection of a pretty girl tique." from Cincinnati. Every now and then a carriage drove up and a party of tourists passed up the steps, followed by a dragoman laden with kodaks and ten plastres is an outside price. The dust cloaks and bazaar purchases. The bright sunlight flooded a scene of brilliant colors.

At one of the tables-next to that where the pretty girl from Cincinnati | The three men passed through into the was sipping her tea-sat three men of hall. different ages. Mr. Nathaniel Brookes, a man of some 60 years and rather distinguished appearance, was discussing total prohibitions with Dr. Henson-Blake. The doctor was a man of chaffing injunctions to young Lake to wiry build, with the face of a hawk and that indescribable look which ky, settled himself in one corner of comes only of strength and experi- the half to smoke a cigatetic before ence. The third man listened and fid- his experiment. geted. From babyhood he had been precoclous, and preferred to associate with those who were older than he was. In consequence he sometimes and red lipped. She had a little of that had to sit, as now, rather on the out- jaunty, almost slangy, American air side of the associations. He smoked of being able to take care of herself. endless eigarettes and drank something. But she also carried the impression which was cold and not good for him that this air was superficial and unout of a long thin glass, in which the derneath it there might be poetry of a ice tinkled pleasantly. He was a fair- rather volcanic order. She sat down haired young man whom the sun had quietly on the other side of the table merely freekled. He wore a single and said, "Do you not know me, Mr. eye-glass, but did not always dare to Lake?" use it. When you got to the bottom of his failings you found fundamentally by no means a bad sort of man, by ing her acquaintance. name Poccival Lake. This was his first year in Egypt. Both Brookes and behave just as if you had know the doctor had known Egypt for free

Brookes who was speaking, pretty cute. laheen should be allowed to fer me a cla dig," he said, "and it should be made for me as if well worth their while to dig." "But they do," said the doctor, "They me. Don't

all of them do it in the summer, and look away

they always have done." "Yes," said Brookes, "Prohibitions which are too strict are always evaded. and to It's the same thing with basheesh. But what I mean it that if we succeed in that ret stopping the fellaheen from digging. the working European Egyptologist will find very little. The native will take care of that, and this is a case where the native has knowledge that the European can get only from him."

"That's possible," the doctor agreed "What's that about hasheesh?" the young man asked. "I thought it was the kind of drug that one came across frequently in stories and rarely in chemists' shops, and nowhere else."

"Nominally," said Brookes, "there is no basheesh in Egypt. It is not allowed. It is contraband. I forget how many tons of it were seized last year and I should be sorry to say how much managed to get through." "Then the natives really use it?"

"Of course they do. There is a common type in all races which requires a nerve alterative and will have it. If religion or sentiment or custom shuts out alcohol, then it will be opium or hasheesh. Egypt goes for hasheesh. "And the prohibition is of no use? asked Lake.

"I wouldn't say that," Brookes rerel with his neighbor he can-and sometimes does-sow cannable indica on his neighbor's land and then report him for growing illegal stuff as soon as the crop comes up. That is useful, Speaking seriously, the prohibition may lessen the amount of hasheesh consumed, and undoubtedly has raised its price considerably-vices are the onely of the rich. All the same, I had a boy working on my dahabeah last year who was an excellent fel-This year he was impossible, and had to sack him. That was hasheesh.

"And what is the effect of it?" "Ask the doctor."

"If you take enough and smoke I long enough," said Dr. Henson-Blake "The effect is insanity. The given percentage in the asylums is fairly high, and should perhaps be higher They don't admit it if they can help it, and it cannot always be spotted."

"And what is the immediate effect?" "A sense of bien etre, of the absence of all worry. Sometimes there are delusions. The typical smoker generally gets an excessive vanityswelled head-and becomes very quarreisome. That is why Brookes had to sack that boy of his.'

"All the same," said Lake, "I should very much like to try it.' "If I thought you meant that"-the doctor began with the suspicion of a

Lake was rather angry. "I can assure you I am not talking for effect. There are some people who don't, you

"All right," said the doctor, unperturbed, "keep your hair on. I've got told and await events in the mesa some tobacco prepared with hasheesh up stairs. It is some that I had to confiscate. I'll give you a pipeful and you

your own room, though-not down

interest in her, strangely powerful, kept him for long awake.

III. The little farce was played out with great success next morning. Lake told beautiful story, and did it better because Irene Jocelyn, breakfasting alone at the next table, was listening intently. After smoking the hasheesh he had heard the sphynx talking. Then a black and limitless ocean had broken over it, and out of the ocean a strange white woman had crept and cut herself with a gold handled knife.

"Good!" said the doctor, with dry triumph. "And the more interesting because you have never had any has-

heesh at all." "No?" said Lake. "I thought that would be it." He tossed the envelope across to the doctor. "You'll find your tobacco inside, How do you give it that green color? I think the score is with me.

The doctor was angry, the more so because Brookes was undisguisedly amused at the failure. But he made one shrewd guess. "If I had mentioned the thing to a solitary soul should have been certain that it had been given away to you. As it is, I can't see how you came to think of it for yourself. It's quite unlike you."

IV. For the next two days Irene Jocely uccessfully avoided young Lake, and thereby drove him to the verge of madness. It even occurred to him to play a bold stroke and ask the doctor to introduce him. But he had the reasonable conviction that the introduc tion would do him more harm than good with this strange girl. He grew to hate Henson-Blake: it was evident that while he was there Irene would not speak. He invented excuses to ge him out of the way.

On the third day she came up to him in the hall with hand outstretch-"I just want to say goodby to you, Mr. Lake," she said. "We leave this afternoon.'

"Won't you tell me anything before you go? I can find no reason why you should have interested yourself in my defence. Still less cat: I find any reae avoided me son why you's ever since."

"But I wasn't interested in you. You're not-what do they say?-not on She was a dark girl, pale skinned in this act. Didn't I tell you that I was doing it for myself?" "Yes. You are elever-you found out

the doctor's trick." "I know him. I told you that I met him on the tourist boat. I knew what

"I am stupid, fer I also knew him and did not ind out. I'm not vain enough, believe me, to suppose that you did this or love of me." She laughed an snapped her fingers.

"I wish to God fou had!" he added;

The Face of the Secretary of State's Botticelli Madonna Imbedded in Tis-Sue Paper and the Inch Thick Wooden Back Sandpapered Off-The Layer of Paint Then Transferred Uninjurce to Canvas.

> A Botticelli "Madonna," said to be worth \$40,000, but not for sale at any price, has been saved to Mr. Hay, the secretary of state, by a resort to a delicate operation that required persistent work and the most scrupulous care and watchfulness for a year, writes the Washington correspondent of the New York Sun. Another painting belonging to Mr. Hay, less valuable, perhaps, only in that some doubt has been expressed by experts as to whether it was the work of Bottleelii or his famous master. Fra Lippo Lippi, he Carmelite, has been saved also hrough similar efforts. If the cost of this work were added to the worth of the two paintings their value would

be increased greatly. Sandro Botticelli, the Florentiae painter, died very early in the sixcenth century, so that the \$40,000 work which Mr. Hay possesses is at least 400 years old. Lippo Lippi died in 1468. Both works are panels, and it was through the cracking of the wood, due partly to age and partly to the effects of the extremely variable climate of this part of the country, that the destruction of these magnificent products of art, each worth a prince's ransom, was threatened.

The panel known to be a Botticelli original is a Madonna in profile, the figure full length, surrounded by a host of cherubins. This was a favorite study of Botticelli, and Mr. Hay's gem has all the color which made the Florentine master stand alone among his competitors. The panel hung for years upon the wall of the main stairway in Mr. Hay's Washington resilence, i. ing the spacious entrance hall

The other panel, a smaller Madoana, developed cracks from the reverse side that threatened to increase and in time break through the painting itself, thus destroying its beauty and making it, from the standpoint of art, at least, a total loss. Slight cracks were observed, also, in the larger painting, and Mr. Hay, after careful inquiry, resolved, in the hope of saving both masterpieces, to resort to the delicate operation necessary to insure preservation. which he had been informatdone by a man in

A\$40,000 PICTURESAVED

| essary to secure it to a firm surface before it could be moved. After smearing it carefully with some adhesive substance, the operator laid on a backing of heavy stiff linen canvas, and the picture, matrix and all, was placed

| A SERMON FOR SUNDAY | tempter appealed to something not less sacred—to the written word of God—as the guarantee of truth and action. The devil, too, can quote Scripture to his purpose. "If Thou be the Son of God, cast REV. A. B. KINSOLVING, D. D. Thyself down; for it is written, 'He shall give His angels charge concerning Thee,'" away to dry in a room kept at an even

temperature. This drying process took a long time. When it was regarded as safe to move the painting, it was again turned over, the canvas backing being under neath. The removal of the tissue paper was then begun, an easy task until the small slips adhering to the surface of the painting were reached. The parts of these slips not pasted to the paint were removed without difficulty, but

> quiring patience and a gentle touch to take away the rest. The painting was found to be un harmed by the operation to which it had been subjected. The colors had been preserved and there was no rubbing away or searing of the paint. A coat of varnish was then applied, and when this was thoroughly dried the Botticelli masterpiece was shipped to Mr. Hay in Washington,

t was a long and tedious operation, re

In the dining room of the secretary of state's residence is a great open fireplace. The larger Madonna has been imbedded in the wall over this, protected by heavy plate glass and with a frame of dull gold that seems to be part of the wall's moulding. It is there to stay. The smaller painting, now also saved from destruction, has been placed elsewhere in the house.

A MILLION A YEAR FOR REGALIA. Vast Sums of Money Spent for Lodge

Furnishings, Few persons other than members o secret societies realize how vast is the sum of money spent yearly for re galia and lodge furnishings. It is to be questioned whether even the members themselves appreciate the total reached, since little of the money spent represents personal disbursements.

Apart from Templar uniforms the Masonic "clothing" is furnished by the various bodies. In the blue lodge a simple white apron is all that is required, but these are of fine linen and cost from \$6 to \$8 a dozen, at least two hundred being required to outfit the Tyler's box. The lodge jewels are necessarily of silver and do not represent a value greater than \$50, while the officers' aprons cos \$24 to \$75 a set. Probably lodge may be established for lay of \$300. In New Ye lyn alone ther In the

Subject: Presumptuous Sins-The Com monest Sin Among Men is merificing nal to the Carnal and Temporal.

BROOKLYN, N. Y .- Dr. Arthur B. Kinsolving, rector of Christ Church, preached an excellent sermon Sonday morning, on "Presumptons Sins." The two texts were from Matthew iv: 5 and 6: "Then the devil taketh him into the holy city and he set Him on the pinnacle of the temple, and saith unto Him, if Thou art the Son of God cast Thyself down, for it is written, He shall give His angels charge concerning Thee; and on their hands they shall bear Thee up, lest hanly Thou dash Thy foot against a stone. Jeans said upto Thy foot against a stone. Jesus said unto thy toot against a stone. Jesus said unto him, "Again it is written, thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God;" and Panlms xix: 13: "Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright and innocent from the great transgression." Dr. Kinsolving said:

In migning our upraces of trying to in-

In pursuing our nurpose of trying to in-terpret the unfolding life of the Lord Je-sus and to read its lessons for ourselves, we preached last Sunday the tempted Je-sus. We found in the narrative of the temptation a record of just a mental and temptation a record of just a mental and spiritual struggle as we should have expected Him to go through at this stage of His career. It is impossible to suppose that He could have decided instantaneously and without long meditation and conflict upon the plan of His life as the "sent of God." Clearly He had a plan and adhered to it throughout life.

to tool. Clearly He had a plan and adhered to it throughout life.

We remarked upon the deep interest that each one of us has in the moral struggle and victory of Jesus, and how just in proportion as we are led by the Holy Spirit to lofty and noble ideals of life, we are conscious of these subtle earthly lures which would deflect us from our truest

We spoke of the fatalistic non resistance to temptat on so much in vogue nowadays as something not worth while, because in a world where the frailty of man is exposed to such overwhelming allurements of world, flesh and devil, it is certain beforchand that a vast percentage of men and women will fall. The Maker of men and not the victims of sin is the most re-sponsible, so this school teaches, and by such doctrines the person assailed is in-duced to yield without a struggle. Jesus' duced to yield without a struggle. Jesus conflict and victory teach us that this is a libel upon God. Through a putting forth of such strength as we have, through a prayerful desire to be and do what is rigid, our vision is cleared and our wills grow strong, and while God can never suitely shelper us from termination. never entirely shelter us from temptation. He can and does defend us in temptation.

He can and does defend us in temptation, and with every solicitation to wrongdoing show us the way of escape.

Then we tried to learn the lesson of Christ's first temptation. The question which first confronted Him as our representative was the o'd and ever-pressing question of daily bread. The tempter proeds upon the assumption that all man for his sustenance is food for the fall life. You have a right to this, on any terms, and there is nothing be considered by comparison with

etc:
First, we must have recourse to the principles of sanity and common sense; find out if what we are tempted to do is in sincere accord with what God has taught us generally in His word and in common sense, and, then decide. For Christ to have cast Himself from the wing of the temple into the abyss that yawned below would have been to tempt God. "We do not make experiments with those whom we absolutely trust." When a man begins by a prayer test, or any like thing, to make experiments with God, he shows make experiments with God, he shows gins by a prayer test, or any like thing, to make experiments with God, he shows that he lacks the subtle, spiritual quality called faith which is the only means by which he can reach God. Therefore, it is the habit of trust to calmly abide in God—not trifle with or put Him to the test. As long as Jeaus remained within the sphere of the revealed will of His Father, He could trust Him. If He should break or contravene that will, then He should no longer feel He had a right to God's care. In other words, Jeaus Christ, in His second temptation, flushed with a victory which must have given an impulse to faith in the Father's power and sufficiency, declares to us that it is necessary to have a care for ourselves as well as commit ourselves into the keeping of God. muit ourselves into the keeping of God Because we are God's rhildren we may not break the laws of the world to which we break the laws of the world to which we leong and expect Him to miraculously interfere to prevent the consequences. Contempt for nature and practical reason is a wretched policy to begin a religious life with. We live under physical law, under moral law, under spiritual law. To fancy that because we have come to feel the power of the spiritual and even the supernatural, we are at liberty to fly in the face of known physical laws, or sane and widely received moral laws, is fatal error, and for it men are always punished eror, and for it men are always ou in the end. God is the source of all these aws and we tempt the Lord our God when we break them. We are not to rely, either, "too exclusively or presumptuous," upon the care of God. As far as our y upon the care of God. As far as our cractical reason serves us, we must also ske counsel of that, recognizing that faith and seif help, action and patience "meet in equilibrium" and complete each other. If Jesus, the exceptional and pre-eminent object of divine care, had yielded to his "Cast Thyself down." He would first have broken away from us. His brethren have broken away from us. have broken away from us, His brethren who live under moral and physical law and second, He would have "substituted and second, he would have substituted for a life environed by nature, guarded, guided, fed by it, participant in its forces, because subject to its laws, a life divorced from nature, hestile to it, refusing to tempt God or to break away from our hu-

t in the path of duty, it bravely faces leath and dares all hell!

ystem breathes and

man lot and world, showed us the sanity and strength of a genuine trust in God. It is not nervous, fanatical or presumpand strength of a genuine trust in God.
It is not nervous, fanatical or presumptuous, "It neither courts nor shuns
death." It is prudent, wary, will not
overstep the limits of a sober faith, and
yet, when the will of God clearly demands

My friends, the modern sin of presump tion turns up under many forms. Now it appears in the guise of religious pride, in the purblind assumption of some ec-clesiastical charlatan uttering with great designation of variety some oracular opinion which he claims to be of equal authority with the teachings of the Son of God. You have it in the vaticinations of PERSEVERANCE

There is a bey next door to me
Who dearly loves to play
Upon his new harmonida—
He blows the livelong day!
He puffs his cheeks until he seems
Almost to burst a velu,
And I could never understand
How he can stand the strain.

The whipcord stands out on his brow,
His face is bolling red—
His very cars seem like to burst
From his devoted head;
His cyes are big as wainuts, and
His neck is swollen fat,
And unremitting energy. And unremitting energy Almost upheaves his hat!

He plays, as I have said before, He plays, as I have said before,
From early morning light—
He starts in long before the sun,
And never stops till night;
I'm hoping, if he perseverea
As he does now—I say,
I'm hoping if he keeps it up,
He'll blow it up some day,
—Baltimore News,

## IUST FOR FUN



Attorney-Why do you look at me instead of at the fury? Witness-Because I left my hat on that table and it's a new one.-Chicago Daily News. Rodrick-I see some one has invented a musical automobile. Van Albert-Indeed! Wonder what tunes it will play. Rodrick-Breakdowns I guess -Chicago Daily News.

"Some men," said the quoter, "are born great, some achieve greatness-"And the great majority," interrupted the cynic, "believe they come under both of these heads."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Dr. Ketchum-By jove! These cab companies certainly know how to charge. His wife-Never mind, dear! It's lucky that the president of the company is a patient of yours.-Brooklyn Life.

The importunate lover had just proosed, "Let your answer be a vowel with a consonant on either side of it." he gently begged her. The charming girl smiled. "Very well," she "Git!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Barnes-You are looking unc monly cheerful this morning, Ho Howes-I have reason to. I have proud satisfaction of knowing I de owe a cent to any man in the wor I have gone through insolvency, you know.-Boston Transcript. "I should think," said Mrs. Flighty,

that the criticisms your husband receives of his books would fairly make him smart." Mrs. Writealong smiled sadly, "Yes," she replied "I guess they do, but they don't make him smarter!"-Cincinnati Times-Star. Mrs. Ascum-But why didn't

that you h

cigarette that I matter a Henson-B ist boat to

von is ordin make you say and then he'll say heesh in it at all and You needn't ask me how t's the truth."

"I believe you. The possibility of it had occurred to me. Well, I have only to tell him that I got no sensations | beria by driving a tur at all, and that's all over with this little joke.

"Yes," said Miss Jocelyn, "but you can get back on him. That's better "How ?"

"Spin him a long story. Tell him you smoked it and it gave you visious Then when he's finished with his laff give him his tobacco back again to plied grimly. "If a native has a quar- prove that you knew his game all the

> "Excellent." He took from his pocket a little box in which the tobacco was placed, put it in one of the hote envelopes, and sealed and dated it "But the triumph must be yours," h

said. She leaned forward seriously, "Listen to me. You don't want to mention my name, you don't even know it, but I'm Irene Jocelyn. I've put confidence in you. See, he's not got to know that I've had anything to do with it. You cromise me that?"

"Certainly. But I'm puzzled. Why do you come along to save me from making myself ridiculous? It's very kind of you. I'm very glad you've done it. But why!"

She hesitated and blushed slightly For myself, perhaps."

It seemed promising: he was em boldened. "What a pity I have wasted my time by not meeting you before? Have you been long in Cairo?"

"A few days," she said, absent mindedly, "My!" she excliamed, "If I don't go back to my Aunt Esmeralda right now there's going to be a deal of trouble. I'll say good night to you, Mr Lake.

He was rather staggered. night," he said. "But I hope this is ot the last time-' "It depends. Mind that when he'

about you don't know me." He watched her as she went up the Her bright smile came off very casily. She looked a little tired and hunted.

That night he could come to no sat sfactory explanation. He could only seede to do exactly as he had been the handsome cousin of the o time the girl's face haunted him, and always as it had been when she did not know that he could see her—always that tired and hunted look. What had been her story? What was Inside her heart and mind? What cards was

Thirty convicts from the Nikolosk-I under the building.

The Chinese pen fro morial has been a brush soft hair and used to ously formed letters

A huge shark was lat by the marines of the B Urgent, at Port Royal, Ja nine young sharks, all a found in were ing.

A Kansas editor apolo typographical blunder, him say that a bride "shirt sleeves." "We sleeves," explains the plain as we know how.

Deep sorrow for a de shown in Wichita, Kan. It w and for years had accom owner on hunting expedi animal died, and was bu expensive coffin, with a s which to rest its hear coffin was covered with flo

Two detectives at Minn., were getting shaved i shop recently, and when had been nicely lathered to man come into the shop y ceded badly in their busin ran out of the shop and a the streets with the soap faces before they finally la

Parliamentary Ruli "He said he could not he you," whispered the first man's daughter. "He said sat beside you in the conserv looked into your eyes he w by an irresistible impulse as had to kins you."

"Did be?" smiled the se rressman's daughter, who w ing with some interest to the thus being made for the bo "Yes. He said that it was yo that won him.

"Well, he'll have to come are orrect the minutes of that correct the mi