## THE TRANSGRESSION OF PHILIP.

it like Alfred Thornhill."

What do you know about Al Thorn-

hill or the men of the Apollo club?"

"I know enough," replied Natalie,

her indignation rising at the blasphem-

ous words, " and what I don't know

I can tell you, Phil Marston, judging

from some shady reports and the ex-

perfences I am now having with one

of them, if I had to chose a man, for

nembership of the Apollo club, I'd

"Take him then!" exclaimed Phil, it

"Thank you," said Natalie, ironical-

"Marry him if you want to," said

Phil, raging beyond the bounds of

"Thank you," again replied Nathalle.

Perhaps I may, Time will tell. But

it's my opinion Mr. Thornhill is a man

of too much character to ask a girl in

This assertion of Nathalie's brought

All those incidents were in Natalie's

For the past year she had neither

seen nor heard from Phil. In her hear:

she had believed she possessed a

stronger hold upon him. But the fault

was not his. She had yet to learn

that when he went to his room that

night, he bitterly repented of what he

had done. In the light of his con-

science he saw that Natalie was right.

that he had no reason for forcing her

into a position whereby she could not

be just to herself. He saw his own

folly, and finally became disgusted

with himself for the ruthless attack

he had made upon the girl he loved.

The next morning he went to call

pon her to ask her forgiveness. She

had gone! An early train had carried

her to New York, where he knew she

she was to remain a few days, then

sail for Germany to study for at least

All through that year the words of

hat bitter quarrel had rung through

fred Thornhill, he would hate her with

all the intensity of his soul for the

After awhile, however, he settled

down into a grim state of endurance

He determined to master the jealous

passion that threatened his life-to try

to undo his mad act, and make himself

worthy of the good opinion and affec-

o his last bitter feeling and said-

ing Phil right to marry Mr. Thornhill

ircumstances, she didn't want to own

even to herself that she had a particle

of love left for Phil. She had a con-

science, too, which forbade her tamp-

ering with the sacredness of human

affections. So, between the two, she

felt an equal balance. She could neith-

er get away from Phil's love, nor im

ose upon an innocent party for the

On this evening she had rejected all

scorts and chaperones, choosing rath-

er to be driven to the reception in her

When Philip Marston passed the

ordeal of the reception line. Natalie

set the temperament of the evening

with the tips of her icy fingers and a

zero nod, which lowered the mercury

in Phil's heart several degrees below

the freezing point. During the even-

ing he tried by all manner of means

to get a few moments alone with her

but was evaded at every point. His

name failed to appear on her dance

program, and it was only in the waltz-

rircle that they finally met, when

stillness crept into Natalie's heart she

dare not interpret, while Phil's palpit-

At last, disheartened with th

meagre results of the evening, Phil

decided to give up the chase and go

"She doesn't love me," he thought

to his amazement, came face to face

"How dare you follow me here?" ex

claimed Natalie, her eyes flaming with

But Phil, humbled with his year's

experience, and the false position he

had accidentally thrust upon himself,

mistake. But, now that I am here, I

with the subject of his thoughts.

ated with speechless joy.

father's carriage, that she might re

sake of punishment.

turn at her pleasure.

In a tone of resentment he yielded

nisery she was causing him.

tions of Natalie.

after all.

a year in Berlin.

into thi

Natalie

realized

said to

would a

expected to go through the day. There

found hard to manage.

reason. "It's all the same to me."

jealous rage, "I don't care."

By MRS. EDWARDS PAINE.

"Well!" said Natalie Bridewell, as | there when his name was proposed I'd she stood before her pier-glass, put-ting the fixishing touches to her ev-"Doubtless you would," replied ting the flaishing touches to her evening toilet, "if I had had the faintest Natalie, with a strong emphasis on idea that Phil Marston could have actthe personal pronoun. "But, it's my ed like that, I should have never wasted opinion the Apollo club would be a the time on him I have. But then," heap better off if it had more men in

glass to get a fuller view of herself, "I loved Phil-at least, I thought I did." Natalie was going to a "swell re-Phil asked with rising fury. ception" given by the Apollo club in honor of its new members. After the last remark her bosom heaved a sigh, which set a fluttering of butterfly-I don't want anybody to tell me. But hows, perched airlly upon her saucy puffs and curls, threatening at the least

provocation to take wings and fly

she continued, stepping away from the

genuine, personal worth from the would have had the audacity to doubt that, as, with the soft clinging folds take Alfred Thornhill every time.' of her evening gown outlining her graceful figure, she viewed herself before the mirror. But if any one had ventured to call her beautiful, she ly "you've conferred upon me a great would have resented it; for, she had privilege. a grievence sadly at variance with her idea of feminine beauty; namely, a nose strongly inclined to tilt. However, she possessed other charms, not unknown to herself, which lay in the glossy waves of her auburn hair, the lustre of her nut-brown eyes, and the baby-tint of her peach-blossom commy position to marry him. He's too plexion. Besides these, she was an proud, and that's why I like him." acknowledged belle in society, and a capitel entertainer as well, and when out a new phase of the situation, and taking all these things into consideraprovoked Phil to silence for the retion, it was not surprising that the mainder of the way home. Apollo club, the fashionable club of the city, should select her from a bevy of young ladies to head the long linthe floor of her own room, creating a sense of unhappiness which she

of its reception committee. While Natalie was adjusting her butterfly bow to a little securer position,

he is, what then? I almost wish I hadn't accepted such a prominent position. But then, those boys just would take no for an answer. And Iwell, I just didn't have the heart to refuse them, especially after I have en away so long." And then, giving the defenseless bow another nervous twitch, she added, "I guess I don't have to talk to him if I don't want

continued, "that Aliced, Thornbill, with other new members, was introduced to the Apollo club society. Why Phil should have gotten so furiously jealous I can't imagine. The fact of the business is I had never thought of Phil in that light before. If any one had told me he was that kind of a man, I think I should have told him

thy should he have forced such a position if he didn't me to be courteous? Alfred Thornhill would command courtesy under all circumstances. But Phil seemed to object to him particularly because he was made a member while he was gone. As if that made any Does that make him any less a man' I think it horrid to admit him to the club and then snub him socially." And Natalie's tilted nose rose a degree or

so in indignation. Thus Natalie rambled on, and in wardly fretted, while she paced the floor, waiting for the carriage to come to take her to the reception.

On the night referred to, Natalic had defended her position on the subject of class prejudice which certain would-be reformers had managed to stir up in the community.

"I'll show her there's something ood left in Phil Marston yet." At that annual function of the Apol In view of all this, it was no more lo olub, many sympathized with Phil Marston in his pronounced opinion on than natural that Natalie should look the subject, and Natalie was not slow forward to the evening with feelings of dread. And not only in regard to in recognizing his influence thus brought to bear upon the attentions Phil for she also dreaded to meet due to Alfred Thornhill. This arouse Alfred Thornhill, whom she had not her womanly instinct in his defense seen, either, since a year ago that very night. After awhile a feeling of defiinitiative and bestowing upon him all ance took possession of her and she "I don't know but it would be sery

the attention her position would allow In fact, she overdid the matter, and went so far as to provoke criticism when one of the chaperones of the evening, in all kindness, undertook to I am responsible for my own acts. If,

as you say, 'our set' won't tolerate it why, so be it. I don't care. Under the circumstances I'm only doing what I believe to be right. If the club didn't want me to treat everybody alike why

through the evening with a master hand, and on her return home she felt herself as highly a conqueror as any monarch who ever sat on a throne But when it was all over, Phil Marston, a young man of social attainments and financial worth, and Natalle's acknowledged lover, was to be reckoned with. He was bound to have his say. Of course, the long and short of it was, Phil was furiously jealous. No sooner were they seated in the carriage than he began-

'Natalle, you acted outrageously to

"I'd like to know how you make that out?" she indifferently replied. "I gave you credit for being a gir

"Sense has nothing to do about it, she retorted. "It's all a matter of breeding. What reason have given you

A load was on his heart as he slow-'Reason enough!" said Phil, exasper ly, and distractedly ascended the long ated at her coolness. "Do you supwinding stairs to the hat-room. pose I'm going to tolerate a fellow like At Thornhill dancing attendance the and, all unconsciously wandered aimwhole evening long on a girl I'm enlessly into the ladies' cloak room, and

gaged to? If you do, you're mightily "If Mr. Thornhill's good enough to be admitted to the Apollo club, he's good enough to dance attendance on the girl you are engaged to, or any

body else."

"That's where we differ," replied Phil, sarcastically.

"Then why in the name of wonders did you allow him to enter the club

"I didn't," exclaimed Phil. "I didn't have a thing to do about it. I was

tr'ting a step toward her, "I have tried this whole evening to have word with you. You have purposely avoided me. Now I must know, I will know before I leave this room if there

is any hope left for me?" Whether from anger, or the deep sincerity which rang in Phil's voice, she never knew, she was speechless, and he, encouraged by her silence, continued→

"I have not forgotten the manner in which I attacked you a year ago tonight. But I am sorry for it, and have wanted to tell you ever since. But you did not give me the opportunity, you left so early in the morning Then I wrote to you, and you returned my letter unopened. Perhaps I deserved it, Natalie, but I have suffer ed more than I can tell."

"How about Mr. Thornhill?" asked Natalle, with cold security in her Phil winced, but said-

"I appologized to him long ago. He s a worthy fellow. But Natalie," he continued, "is it possible you have taken the course you have with me simply because I objected to his havclub?"

"No!" replied Natalle, "that was your jealousy. I made up my mind, man to have my life perverted by his soon learn that it is much better for distorted imagination. Because you the chicks: When they get a fittle placed me in a position where I had to be courteous to everybody. love wouldn't hold through that, I didn't consider it worthy to be called purpose the heavy white oats are the by that name."

"What you say is true, Natalie, And am not trying to defend myself. mind while she was restlessly pacing But, now that I am here, I want to make an honest and open confession to you. You will be content with noth-

"It wasn't because Thornhill was because I saw you awakeding in his heart a feeling stronger than that of admiration. I knew all the time that he was a worthy fellow, and imagined you were comparing us and thought so, too. This aroused my Jealousy. The rest you already know. But No talle," he said, taking a step nearer to was a phase of character as new to me as to you. I hate it more than you possibly can. For, by shaking your confidence in me, it has destroyed my happiness. I determined while you were away I would overcome it. And such a course of training I have put you think I could make this humble the paper and the can and knot, confession that I do?" confession that I do?"

this toleration; Phil continued, his voice trembling with emotion-

"Through it all, Natalie, I have loved you, and shall continue to love you as ong as I live. The hope of being renstalled in your confidence and love the guidance of my life. Natalie, seems years-ages-since we quared. Tonight it seems as if I could live another moment without you." came closer, and holding out both said-

"Natalie, darling, can you not for give me?"

Gendually Natalio's assumed dignity Her eyes seemed closed under the droop of the long lastes. Phil guessed her thoughts. He sprang to her side. She gave a quick start and her butterfly bow, fluttered to the floor. Both tooped to pick it up. Natalie's hand lutched it first, then Phil's strong only closed firmly over it.

Hurried footsteps and merry voices segan ascending the stairs. The muste had ceased. The reception was over Natalie realizing the scarcity of time left her in which to reply to Phil's question, raised her blushing face, and looking her lover in the eves solemnly, yet fervently said-Yes, Phil, I will."-Waverley Mage-

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

As a consequence of the famine imes Stockhelm legislators proposed a tax upon all persons weighing more

A boy who was killed in New York City recently by lightning had the likeness of a fern imprinted on his body by the shock.

At Cotta, in Saxony, persons who

A boarding house keeper of New York City appealed to the police to make his star lodger get a hair cut. He said his hair and whiskers had been untrimmed for 18 years.

Kissing is delight unknown to the Maori women of New Zealand. When lemonstrate their mutual affections, they grasp each other by the shoulders and rub their noses together.

An amateur hynotist in Lyons, N. by making a few passes before his face. The lad continued asleep for several hours, and was only awakened at last by the persistent efforts of professional hypnotist.

One of the best known instances of churches with streets through them is that of St. John the Baptist's church in Bristol. The church is situated right over the ancient gateway into the city on the Avon, and the towering spire, standing high above the neighboring houses and streets, is a remarkable sight, as one surveys it from the roadway below.

"How did you decide so quickly that the judge, a little curiously, of one of

the examining physicians. "We asked him if there was anything shall stay, at least long enough to he wanted to talk over with the Pres-

GARDEN Thinning Fruits.

There is much to be said on both sides of this question. If a man has a few trees in his garden it is an easy matter for him to thin the piums, peaches, pears and apples, thus securing larger and finer specimens. But what shall a man do who has one hundred acres, or one thousand acres devoted to one fruit? All he can do to aim by pruning to remove any chance of over-loading the trees, and by thorough cultivation and enriching the soil bring the crop as near perfection as possible. If the large orchardist expends toousands of dollars in thinning out his peaches he may find later that those left upon the trees fall off, or something happens to them, thus all of his time may be wasted.

Oats and Fowls. I consider oats one of the best feeds we have for poultry of all kinds and ages. I buy out screenings of the out meal mills and moisten it with milk for my small chicks, and nothing small matter, compared to the dis- could make them grow faster or de covery I made. You insulted me with velop into better fowls. If farmers would only try this feed in place of the then and there, I'd never marry any corn meal that they use, they would older I pour bolling water on whole reason why I should insult him? You oals, and when cold feed this to the chicks. I always feed oats mixed with corn and wheat to my adult fowls and could not do without them. For this best. When feeding whole oats to either fowls or chicks one must keep plenty of grit before them in order to avoid crop troubles. If farmers would get away from the corn they feed their

fowls and give more of a variety, in cluding oats and wheat, they would increase their egg yield, and have healthier and better chickens. Simply because they do not raise anything but corn is no excuse for feeding it. for they could sell some of the corn they feed and invest in a few bushels of wheat with profit to themselves.

A Receptable for Plants.

The following is a "handy" manner her, "is it not my first offence? It of providing receptacles for plants to was a phase of character as new to me be started in the house, like tomato. cen and melt the rim off the open end and remove the label, then with strips of heavy manila paper four or five inches wide and long enough to reach twice around the can, and a ball of myself through I know you are bound to respect. If this were not so, do as many seed nots as g need.

it the can. Fill there pa-Natalic was silent. Faremaged by per pots / good soil and plant your lapanese is toleration. Phil continued, his tomato seeds, or any other seeds, for which such contrivances are needed. They could be set close together on a board and be kept indoors, or set on the ground in a cold frame, or any where for protection. Thin the plants to one (or more) and when ready to transplant have a furrow about the right depth; lift these pots with a trow- a leading bird and animal dealer, who of the trousseau with which they proel-a shingle answers the purposeand set them where they are to stay. Draw the earth close around and little on top, and there you are-no disturbance of roots, no check to growth. Treated this way, it is a smart plant that will ever know it has been transplanted. This is not segan to subside. As Phil proceeded patented, but it is just as good as if

Cultivating the Orchard.

One of the greatest errors of a hor ticulturist to make is planning more work than he can reasonably perform Aside from anything else, proper ultivation of the soil during certain periods of the year is just as essential in a large orchard as a small one, and it should begin and continue from the time the trees are set out through out their life. Before they begin t grow in the spring, all manure, trash and grass on the surface, should be plowed under so deeply that they will soon decay, and the land at once har rowed and smoothed down.

Keeping the surface level, well pul verized and free from weeds and grass, is what should be striven after. for shallow level cultivation forms an earth mulch of the utmost value for conserving soil moisture. To destroy weeds, break up the surface soil and leave it level, for the most part, is better than a one-horse five-toothed cultivator-such as can be adjusted to do nearly any kind of work and operate well in narrow spaces. There are several kinds of disc harrows, boy ever, that do good work and leave the soil in an almost ideal condition, did not pay their taxes last year are | If the land is level. Some makes of published in a list which hangs up in cutaway harrows may likewise be used to excellent advantage, provided there are not too many weeds and the like ground. Unless the soil is exceedingly on the loose or gravelly, a roller and drag are of little value, but there are several kinds of spring-tooth harrows which suffice well as surface cultivators. An orchard should certainly be cultivated after each rain to break the crust and prevent the soil from baking, and assuming that it has to be stirred with a heavy cultivator, the common straight and slant-toothed harrow should follow for smoothing down the surface. It is recommended that cultivation begin in early spring Y. put asleep a lad of 14 years of age and continue until late in the summer. -The Epitomist.

Treatment of Barb Wire Cuts. The treatment best suited to such cuts, which are of frequent occurrence in horses inclosed with barb wire fences, will vary, of course, with the nature of the wound. If the wound causes the loss of much blood, the first aim of the owner should be to stanch the bleeding. The ease or difficulty attending this part of the treatment will depend very largely on the location and character of the injury. In some instances it can only be effectively done by the veterinarian. In instances, however, the owner may do much toward staying the flow can be tied so as to compress the rup tured vessel above or below the wound, according as the flow comes The blood sought will be secured. flowing from an artery is scarlet in color and frequently comes in jets, while that coming from veins is dark-

er colored and oozes from the wound rather than coming in spurts. Where the bleeding is less copious, it may sometimes be stopped by applying an astringent preparation, such as powdered alum, which becomes effective through contracting the tissues, which has the effect of closing up the blood vessels. In other instances flour, cobwebs or dust have been used, and while they may prove effective in stopping the flow of blood, their presence may work injury and hinder healing. Of course, searing with a hot iron will also be effective, where the blood flow s not so copious. When the bleeding is stayed the wound should be washed. If of a character to justify it, it should be stitched together, and if not no further treatment is required. Healing will be accomplished more quickly in the absence of applications than in their presence, although in some instances an application may be helpful if it has the effect of keeping files away from the wound .- The Farmer.

Poultry Notes.

If your poultry houses are warm and dry, the hens will not have the roup. Pullets intended for laying should receive special care. Feed on dry feed and keep away from male birds. bight feeds of thoroughly parched corn is good for chickens, old and young. Charred corn is also good for

The floor of the duck house should be raised above the surrounding ground and kept well I tered with dry chaff or straw.

Thus far no brend has been found which lays uniformly dark or light eggs. Sisters from the same setting of eggs may lay eggs one light and another dark. Cochins and Brahmas usually lay dark eggs.

For quick-growing market purposes Plymouth Rocks rank very high. Leghorns are among the best laying and Cochins the best sitters. The Hamurgs and Polish are among the handsomest. Taste and association has much to do with one's choice.

One reason that some flocks breed un so slowly is that the chickens are natched from immature stock. Only the eggs from the best layers should he set. Some pullets lay at four months old. They should be put in a pen by themselves, when mature, and their eggs set.

The eggs are made out of the food caten by hens. The question of differences in value of eggs for culinary urposes depends not on the breed out on the food. To secure eggs of the best quality the food must be clean, sound and wholesome and the water pure and fresh.

Has "Mouse Farm."

industry which is r A woman living in the north kirts of Washington, D. C., has embarked in the business quite extensive- through her lifetime

mice sell wholesale at the rate of \$10 per 100, and regularly, once the estimation in which they have held the peevish every week, she delivers 50 of them to a leading bird and animal dealer, who of the trousseau with which they prosends them out to his customers in this and other cities. In this way she in the event of a divorce she brings it would be hard to imagine easier money than the \$5 which she receives weekly for her "dwarf cattle." The rearing of fancy mice involves little or no work, and the proceeds are

for the most part pure gain. She has at her home part of a large oom partitioned off, and the floor covered with straw and earth. This is her mouse farm. It must be cleaned up now and then, and new straw and arth put in for the mice, but aside from this, her only care is to feed them twice a day and keep their basin full of fresh water. The mice increase at such a rapid rate that by selling 50 every week she is able to keep the number down to about the original limits.-Indianapolis News.

My maternal grandfather, van der Meerchaut, had a little Cossack horse aptured from the Russian invaders in 1814. The old gentleman was lame in one leg, as the result of a hunting accident, but withal a good horseman by the bride's parents, either in the when once in the saddle. "When out on his trips in the country on business and coming home at night he would frequently fall asleep in his commo-Jious Cossack saddle. The horse would make a bee-line for home at an easy, but swift pace. Arriving there it would rap on the front door with its foot until the watchman would open the porch and take the old gentleman out of the saddle. My grandmother told me this happened almost every week. Horse and master understood each other. Not being able to walk very well, he would hunt from horseback, the horse following the etters and coming to a standstill when one of them was on a point; the old gentleman gulding him entirely by pressure of the knees and voice, and having both hands free for his fowling piece. The horse died at an old age on the place, as most of our servants. Peace to his ashes.-Forest and

There is one story about the late Henry Bergh which, it is believed, is now for the first time in print. While walking about the streets of New York City one morning he saw a teamster whipping a balky horse.

"Stop that, you brute," he exclaimed, "or I'll have you locked up inside of five minutes! Why don't you try kindness on the animal? Don't you suppos horse can be reached by a kind word, the same as a human being?" "I b'lleve ye're right, sor," replied

the teamster, a quick-witted Irishman,

who, with all his faults of temper was

not a bad man at heart; "an' if a harse dbriver has, too? Thry a koind wor-rd on th's driver, if ye plase."

The stern face of Mr. Bergh relaxed into a smile, and in the better understanding that followed the horse for

got that it was balking, and started off be damp and unhealth. Their into be the cause of the Czarina's recent

WHEN A MAIDEN REACHES SIX. AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE BY THE TEEN SHE IS EXPECTED TO MARRY.

It is as Much a Matter of Course in a Woman's Life as Is Death and Is No More to Be Avoided.

When a Japanese maiden arrives at the age of sixteen or thereabouts, she is expected, as a matter of course, to marry. She is usually allowed her choice in regard to whether she will or will not marry a certain man but she will or will not marry a certain man but she

house of some common triend, where the young people may have a chance to meet each other and decide upon the other's merits. Should the young folk find no fault with the match presents are exchanged, a formal betrothal is entered into and the marriage is hastened forward. All arrangements between the contracting parties are made by go-betweens, or seconds, who hold themselves responsible for the success of the marriage, and must be concerned in the divorce proceedings, should divorce become desirable or necessary.

The marriage ceremony, which seems to be neither religious nor legal in its nature, takes place at the home of the groom, to which the bride is carried, accompanied by her go-beby her own confidential maid, who will serve her as her personal maid in the new life in her husband's home. The trousseau and household goods, which the bride is expected to bring with her, are sent before. The trousseau will contain, if the bride be of a well-will contain the palace gate? If not, let me stands in the palace gate? If not, let me with the verthese the testimony of competent witnesses. Listen to that pampered pet of britting, bederked with the magnia of brittine, bederked with the magnia of will contain, if the bride be of a wellto-do family, dresses for all seasons, and handsome sasines without number; for the unchanging fushions of her with the durable qual-

of the bride, in giving up their dr ter, as they do when she marries, show ment of of \$10 per 100, and regularly, once the estimation in which they have held back to her father's house the clothing and household goods she carried away as a bride.

in the afternoon, but it is now usually celebrated in the evening. The ceremony consists merely in the formal drinking of the native wine from a two-spouted-cup, which is presented to the mouths of the bride and bridegroom alternately. The drinking from one cup is the symbol of the equal sharing of the joys and sorrows of is present but the bride and bridegroom, their go-betweens and a young girl whose duty it is to present the cup to the lips of the contracting parties. When this is over the wedding guests who have been assembled in the next room during the ceremony, is spread and much merriment ensues.

join the wedding party, a grand feast On the third day after the wedding the newly married couple are expected to make a visit to the bride's family, and for this great preparations are made. A large party is usually given afternoon or evening, in honor of this occasion, to which the friends of the bride's family are invited. The young couple bring with them presents from the groom's family to the bride's in return for the presents sent on the

The festivities often begin early in the afternoon and keep up until late at night. A fine dinner is served, and music and dancing by professional performers, or some other entertainment, serve to make the time pass pleasmantly. The bride appears as hostess with her mother, entertaining the company, and receiving their congratulations, and must remain to speed the last parting guest before leaving the paternal roof.

Within the course of two or three months the newly married couple are expected to give an ontertainment, or series of entertainments as an announcement to their marriage.

The young people are not, as in this country, expected to set up housekeeping by themselves and establish a new home. Marriages often take place in early life, even before the husband has any means of supporting a family; and ear a matter of course a son with the series of the Ilebrew boy in the olden three dream of the Ilebrew boy in the olden three when all treatized that dream of the Ilebrew boy in the olden three when all realized that dream of the Ilebrew boy in the dream of the Ilebrew boy in the olden three when all treatized that dream of the Ilebrew boy in the olden time, when sun and moon and stars bowed down to do obesiance. It would seem as though the princely thinkers of the princely thinkers of the princely thinkers of which all elemental powers the signet rang of Solomon, in obseived to which all elemental powers the signet rang of the celetric fluid, "go." and they render a ready service. They beak to to the gold, and from the secret caveras of the earth they hasten to do their bidding. They say to the genii of the electric fluid, "go." and they render a ready service. They beak to to the gold, and from the secret caveras of the earth they hasten to do their bidding. They say to the genii of the electric fluid, "go." and they render a ready service. They beak to to the gold, and from the secret caveras of the earth they hasten to do their bidding. They say to the genii of the electric fluid, "go." and they render wedding day.

has any means of supporting a family; and as a matter of course a son with his wife makes his abode with his parents and forms simply a new branch of the household.

The only act required to make the marriage legal is the withdrawal of the bride's name from the list of the father's family as registered by the government and its entry upon the register of the husband's family,-Alice Mabel Bacon, in "Japanese Girls and Women."

Health on Horseback. When I first took up horseback rid-

ing, some years ago, says a writer in Country Life in America, I remember that one of the first things that impressed me was the number of practicing physicians I met who were regular patients, but when it came to doctoring themselves they were firm believ-

COURTSHIP IN JAPAN. 'A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

REV. DR. HOWARD DUFFIELD.

Subject : "Footmen and Horses "- Every Man Hears at Times in His Soul a Resounding Cry Which Beckons Him to His Highest Destiny, NEW YORK CITY. - Dr. Howard Duf-

choice in regard to whether she will or will not marry a certain man but she is expected to marry some one, and not to take up too much time in making up her mind. The alternative of perpetual spinsterhood is never considered, either by herself or by her parents. Marriage is as much a matter of course in a woman's life as death, and is no more to be avoided. The courtship is somewhat after the following manner: A young man, who finds himself in a position to marry, speaks to some married friend, and asks him to be on the lookout for a beautiful and accomplished maiden who would be willing to be his wife.

Xii:5. Dr. Duffield said:

It is healthful for us to test our hopes to day as experience shall test them for us to morrow. Squarely, individually and inmediately let us face the challenge of Jeremy, the prophet: "If thou runness with the footmen, and they have wearied there, then how canst thou contend with horses."

Let us first study the pursuit of happiness is intense and universal and rightful. The pursuit of happiness has enlisted the unwearied energy of the most of men throughout all time. Pleasure surely cannot be a very hard problem to solve. Certainly it can be no difficult thing to win happiness. Brave and bonny is this pleasure house of an earth in which we live. Dazzling bright is this Vanity Fair of a world in which the lot of mortals is east. Its bootts are most alluring. Its wares are most seducive;

a beautiful and accomplished maiden who would be willing to be his wife.

The friend, acting as advance agent, makes a canvass of all the young maidens of his acquaintance, inquiring among his friends; and finally decides that so-and-so (Miss Flower, we will say) will be a very good match for his friend. Having arrived at this for his friend. Having arrived at this decision, he goes to Miss Flower's parents and lays the case of his friend before them. Should they approve of the suitor a party is arranged at the house of some common triend, where house of the world are ever house of the world are ever house of the palate, pleasures are most alluring. Its wares are most alluring. Its alluring. Its wares are most alluring. Its alluring. summoning men to a weath of pleasures of the passions, pleasures of the intellect. The blaring trumpets of the world are even heralding the triumph of its votaries as crowned with laurels and clasping the brimming cup of its satisfaction, one and another ascends the throne of its dominion. Very well, point me out its dominion.
Very well, point me out the happy ones.
Those smile-wreathed lips repress a rising sigh. Those laughter lighted eyes but mask a wearied heart. The glitter is tinsel. The trappings are fustion. The ornament is share. The mirth is hollow hearted. Do status. The mirth is hollow hearted. Do you not know that those men who have filled all of fortune's coffers are the nest brain wearied and heart burdened of the children of the earth, in their effort to fill one more? Have you never learned that the man who has climbed the throne is smitten with heart sickness because there is some Naboth's vineyard unpossessed? Has it never been told you that a man may wear the jeweled tokens of a king's favor and yet writhe under the pang of disappointment because some beggar Mordesa stands in the palace gate? If not, let me put in evidence the testimony of competent

My days are in the vellow leaf.

reduced the pursuit of baseances to a fine art, and had taken of the control of t ing to smell in the melancholy solitude of my sick room but the aroma of warm pos-tices." Behold the trophies of the world are wetted with a rain of tears. The re-verberating plaudits which greet the world's successes only serve to waken the

wailing echo, "Vanity of vanity, it all is their fire. The laster of its gold will ush. Its garlands will wither and their om and fragrance will vanish away. the light in the minst of his pleasures, when the lights of the revel begin to grow din, and sorrow as with a harpy's hand, sweeps hare the hanguet beard, and amid the gathering shadows the lingers of destray begin to write doom sentences upon the wall? What is that man to do who cannot pack a single hour with unalloyed pleasure, when he crosses the threshold of a long, long eternity? Do not blink the question. Meet its thrust fairly. "If you cannot run with footmen how will you contend with

Apply another test. There is a deeper longing in many minds than the thirst for pleasure. It is the eraying for truth. There is genuine grandeur in the nehievements of the intellect. The coronet of culture is brighter far than a king's diadem.

The robes of mental royally are more imperial than the mantle of the sar.

It would seem as though the mind monarcha of the present age had realized that dream of the Hebrew boy in the olden

be, not what things are. We know now where the light dwelleth, but only how certain light rays affect us. We cannot tell what atmosphere is, we have only decovered some of the offices which atmosphere renders us. Our vaunted knowled largely consists of shrewd guesses conceing surface appearances. The last rest of culture is the coronation of nescient its of thought. The most sinewy becannot scale those adamantine barthat convert reason's highway into a thoroughtare." There are nuts of which the stoutest blows of the han head of human knowledge fail to There are Gordian knots of thought turn the edge of the most finely ten blade of human research.

Nineteenth century intellect, the mind, in that age when mind tous meridian is not able to tell the stortlittle lichen that elings to the aton wall, "root and all and all in all then, shall human wisdem answe those awful questionings concern and duty and destiny which I, and feeling, sinning and suffern and immortal, must know? We man will unveit to me the ince of God, my maker, and roll back that envirage His throne?

What mechanic skill will su raveling the dread secret of the of evil which is woven into rience? What sebolsy, the drunken at every Castalian tread with me the brink of

dust will rise resplendent in some resurrection morning? What pupil of the most
cultured Gamaliel ca., sit by my bedside in
the hour when heart and flesh are failing
and set one single star of hope aglow in the
dark midnight that gathers around me?
Just one star beam to tell me that beyond
the cloud and darkness are the many mansions of an eternal home, that yander
waits a father's welcome to love, and light
and joy ineffable? Most majestic are the
achievements of intellect.

Greek tracedy tells as how King Edions

achievements of intellect,
Greek tragedy tells us how King Edipus at the close of life heard a cry—a strange, weird, imperious summons, far off, yet near, in some distant world, yet close at hand; a voice that drew like gravitation. So does every man, in virtue of that royal nature which allies him with heaven's throne, hear at firnes just such a cry resounding from some distant sphere, even from that spirit realm which is his true fatherland, yet near, within his very soul, that beckons him to his highest destiny. "Oh, soul of man, awake, awake, shake off the chains of spiritual slumber and sloth. Escape the earth bound life. Heaven-born and heaven-aspiring, live for God!" The Hindon palace echoed with that cry, and Buddha swept out to brood in the wilderness depths over its mysterious meanand Buddha swept out to brood in the wilderness depths over its mysterious meaning. Those accents floated over the land
of Pallas Athene, and in academy and portico there gathered groups of thinkers that
sought to follow its leading as the wisemen followed the Orient star. Every
dweller in Christian lands hears that cry
more plainty. It is borne to him in the
quirt peacefulness of the Sabbath that
whispers to his toil-worn spirit of that rest
that remainets when the toil of this workthat remainets when the toil of this workaday world is done. It comes to him from
the open church door that tells him of a
home shelter for his storm-deaten soul. Itspeaks to him from the Scripture, where itsyllables the splendors of the Christ, anddeclares that such is the giorious image
which God has planned to reproduce in
him now suffied and sickened with sin.
But where, in all the ages, is the man that
girding himself at this signal call has won
in the race for holiness? Are we not sometimes glad that thoughts are not audible?
that motives are not visible? that we are
not breastrilated with transparent glass,
through which the workings of the innerthat remainets when the toil of this worknot breastriated with transparent glaza, through which the workings of the inner life might lie open to the curious eye? Are we not glad that it is sometimes a function of language to conceal, as well as to convey thought? If our stringgles after holiness be as honest hearted as that of the old pagan seekers after God, we will be the contract of th the oid pagan seekers after God, we will unbe latingly exhe their sad avowal, varied by one of that high-souled but dis-ordraged company. "I approve the better reserves, but I follow the worst." And if our own hearts, sun-darkened and sin-warped, combenn us, how can we meet the "If thou contendest with the footmen,

"If thou contendest with the footmen, and they weary thee, how canst thou contend with horses?" There is but one method by which this problem of the Hebrew prophet can be wrought out to an encouraging solution. Let its terms be inverted. Itead the formula backward. If the horsemen could be conquered first, who would waste at thought upon footmen? If we could meet the registrest fees and overtale them there would be little difficulty in outmatching lesser needs. If we could rail with horsest and outrun them, we should shake the dust of a sandaled scorn in the layer of the footmen. Such a solu-I can make money in the market place,

Recall the words of Chesterfield, who what the hours may be bringing to meet you. Every hotslep carries you into a realm untrodden. Every clock-tick swings you into a mysterious future. But you know some things now. You know that lesus died for you; that God loves you; that, as far as the setting of the sun is from the rising, so far has your sin been carried away from you. Toll begins, Jeaus worked. Trait approaches. Jeaus suffered. Your truest words are twisted, your mobilest acts are misinterpreted, for your manifest enleavors mean motives are suggested. Jeaus drank the same bitter up. He who told Capernaum fisher folk to launch out and cat net calls you to

cup. He who told Caperaaum fisher folk to launch out and calt net calls you to take up the pen or the plane or the yardshick or the needle or the loom. He who said to Peter "Feed My lambs" has said to your. "Sit by the cradless's and do nurery work." He who said to Matthew "Take up the cross and follow Me" has said to you. "Come after Me into the lone by pavilion of pain, keep midnight vipil with Me in the shadowed paths of Getherman." Evening tide draws on. Home shelter beckons to rest. Fireside reunions, with their heart deep satisfactions, whisper to you of another home that waits beyond you of another home that waits beyond a toil of earth. Empty chairs and van-