A HERO.

Ex Annie Hamilton Donnell:

that's what I used to lie under the those first days the sun had shone, or

trees and dream about, while other it had rained. It was a chance re-

girls dreamed about lovers. To do mark she overheard that aroused her

something splendld and brave-think from her lethargy. Some one outside

her small, trim figure in the mirror, room there-No. 21-'s been de-

with a queer defiance in her face, serted," the strange voice said in

"Oh, it's you again, is it? she gried. Wha. was mean, for an under-

"It's always you, always! Never tone. "Yes, sir, deserted! Sounds

somebody tall and fine and hero-ish. like a novel, don't it? An' the chil-

You'd make a pretty hero, wouldn't dren's there too, all right. Just lit out

deserted?

crately.

in the corridor made the remark to

some on eles. "The woman in that

"As he's a sinner!" growled the

other voice indignantly. "It's brutes

to things like that. They ain't men.

voices, but Honoria did not heed. The

words, not the tones, burnt into her

"No! Harry would not do that!

-we were angry with each other. He

children crept away by themselves.

"Come in," a weary voice said

av it, but, Mrs. Keller,-that is-

He caught out his handkerchief and

months' board," he blurted out des-

Honoria sat looking at him steadily

his face. "There's a bill

your husband for three

Was Harry a

There was sympathy in both rough

an' left 'em, as I'm a sinner."

Was that it?

"Yes, far more, for even wee Brings a sweetness to the spirit. And The way the nations go Sweeps up, like a heav'n bound fiver; broad ning in its skyward flow. Sat a youth with sullen risage by the throng d approach of Fame, Baffled in his first endeavor, careless of his honored name. Him a sage accosted, smiling: "Where-fore, brother, do you wait, While the multiple averably you and

fore, brother, do you wait,
While the multitudes sweep by you, and
there's clamor at the gate
Where the old and timid pass not, but
the youthful and elate?"

"Of these aimless feuds I weary. Is it
noble thus to strive,
When the mighty and successful on the
weak and failing thrive?"

"What voice is it bids you onward! What
you've was it bade you rest? Where the old no.

the youthful and clase.

"Of these aimless feuds I weary. Is it noble thus to strive,
When the mighty and successful on the weak and failing thrive?"

"What voice is it bids you onward! What you was it bade you rest?

"What voice was it bade you rest?

"Twas the whisper of a faint heart, not the wail of the opprest.

Rise! A noble man is never but in upward tolling blest."

"Upward tolling! Where to, father!

Do we lose or do we gain!"

"Upward tolling! Where to, father!

Do we lose or do we gain!"

"World-wide love and selftess service was the hirden of bis sons—

Till his voice and form were swallowed in the clamof and the throng.

Leander Turney, in Boston Watchman.

with a gentle yawn.

of that! Heigho!"

She crossed the room and surveyed

out five feet tall in their shoes? And

had round baby faces and dimples?

She turned away and paced restless

ly up and the bright little room. The

gentle purring of the sleeping children

stole out to her faintly through the

half-open door. Once, when she failed

to hear it, she stopped in her walk to

listen anxiously. Heavy feet tramped

by, now and then, in the corridors, but

the step she was waiting for did not

"He's late again," she said aloud, in

the fashion of lonely women. "He

was late vestorday and day before, and

sudden bitternesa distorted her

day before that-world without end.

her sweet face. Home! What kind

of a parody on the word was this pair

of little rooms in a great noisy hotel?

Was there the slightest resemblance

to a home about them? They were

bright with gaslight tonight, and pretty

with the bits of womanly touches her

wistful fingers had given them against

heavy odds. And how the children had

corner Nell's sorry doll on the couch.

helped! Jed's horse, over there in the

the Tiny One's rubber does and cats

everywhere,-bless them, how they

Honoria Keller had been married

house to another they had drifted rest

lessly. The children had been born

in hotels-that was Honoria's greates

grief. It seemed like doing the chil-

dren a great wrong. When Harry

laughed at her the hurt deepened and

widened. It was all Harry's doings

anyway. When they had money

enough, he said, in his casy way, they

Suddenly the woman pacing the

bright little room uttered a sharp

sound of pain. The old wound would

not bear opening. She hurried to her

beds. Their little flushed, peaceful

faces always calmed her. "You don't

softly. "You know mother wanted to

give you a home to be born in.-Jed.

Nell, Tiny One! You don't lay it up"

For a little while she sat beside

soft mother kisses that never waken

in one clear note. "It was 1 the day before yesterday," Honoria said.

the children goodby. Harry."

would have a home. Time enough.

going to do tomorrow?"
"Yes,—wait, let me say it! Tomo row we're going somewhere—hon Honoria."—American Agriculturist;

BROUGHT LIFE BACK.

Is it possible to restore life to person killed by an electric shock?

Dr. Crile has now tried the same experiment upon a human subject, the body being taken two hours after The attempt to restore life was not wholly successful, but circu-The book slipped to the floor and | That day somehow lived itself but lation was produced in the body three Honoria Keller sat tack in her chair and then the next. Somehow, for the hours after death, and an hour later children, Honoria lived. The throb there was a response from the That woman was a here." she said and smart of her hurt were all she heart leading the surreens to believe aloud. "The kind I'd like to be. I realized at first. Small things made that if they had got the subject in time never wanted to be anything quite as no impression on her mind. Years

Thomas Kelly, a lineman, who had been stricken at the top of a telephone pole by coming in contact with an electric light wire, was the subject. The accident happened about 11 in the forenoon. The body was taken as soon as possible to the Western Reserve college, where Dr. Crile was ready to begin with the experiment. Lower, who has worked with him for some time. Preparations had been nade in the college laboratory. The body was placed upon a table and surrounded with hot water bottles. One surgeon seized the right arm of the deceased and sought to induce artificial respiration. He soon announced that the lungs were working. air being taken in and expelled regularly. Another surgeon began manipulating the breast in the effort to assist

brute? Dear Lord in Heaven, was she the artificial respiration, and another opened the vein under the left arm she cried in anguish. "He went away preparatory to injecting a solution of salt and adrenalin. The mouth was bought I would not be sorry. Not then opened, the tongue drawn forforry!" She sprang to the floor and ward with forceps and oxygen adminpaced to and fro, till the frightened istered to the lungs. The physicians worked desperately. One of them held But the days that went by grew into the pulse. After four hours Dr. Lower veeks, and he did not come. And at announced that they had produced cirlast the kind-hearted hotel proprietor culation, but that the heart refused to was driven to take the step he had

been dreading. He went up to Num-With great rapidity and skill, a cay ber 21 one evening and knocked ity was opened, and while other surgeons continued the injections of adrenalin and the administration of oxy-"Ah-good evening, Mrs. Keller, gen, Dr. Lower kneaded the heart ood evening," he said nervously. "I with his hands. It was a forlorn hope. -that is, I've-er-called on a terribly but the surgeons did not despair. A mbarrassing errand. I've put it off faint response on the part of the heart and put it off, hoping he-that is, Mr. was noticed two or three times, but Keller-would show up again. I want when the manipulation stopped the ou to believe it was an awful jolt response ceased.-Philadelphia North or me to come up here tonight and

There are 23 football teams in the Syrian Protestant college at Beirut.

etting this new disgrace filter into er brain. She did not flinch before with.

"You mean," she said quietly, after minute or two, "that Har-that my usband owes you a good deal of

noney for our board, his and mine and the children?" "Yes, that is-er-a modicum, a

odicum."

usual refuge, the children in their "And that we must go away at once? Of course I see that. Butlay it up, do you?" the mother sobbed voice broke, "but I have no money to ony the bill. Wait! please don't say word. Please go away and let me think. I must think. You will give

them, in the darkened room, touching But how to think? Honoria wrestled their little cheeks in turn, with the all night with her problem. One thing was definitely clear. . She must pay the bill before she went away. A way, Then, comforted, she went back again to the light. But the evening wore -a-way,-oh, to find a way! What on, dragged on, without the sound of ran to come afterward did not matter vet. This mountain must be climbed familiar steps outside the door. Somewhere a clock chimed 10, then 11, then 12. "It was 12 last night," she said.

The next morning she noticed a signed posted below, over the laun-dry windows. "Wanted: a first-class and waited. Then 1 o'clock rang out roman to do fine ironing. Fancy pay They had parted in bitter anger in for fancy work. Apply within."

the morning, but that was too familiar "Grandmother used to tell me a thing to count. Lately the partings oned her caps beautifully," Honoria had all been angry or cooly indifferent. said, a sudden resolve in her mind. When had they kissed each other "But perhaps-now-I'm not a first goodby in the morning? Honoria lass woman," she added with a pitiful caught her breath in sharp distress. little smile. But she applied for the "At home we would-it would be difwork and got it. She and the children ferent if we had a home!" she cried took a cheaper room in one of the a out a little wildly, "How can we love ties and she went resolutely to work each other in this way, without a to earn the money to pay the bill. That the work was terribly taxing to her slender strength did not deter her. Somewhere a great way off, doors shut Her courage supplemented her strength. And little by little she saved

with a final clang, and loud keys creaked in their locks. "He will not the money. Afterward she wondered: come tonight," Honoria said. But she now, she only worked. The night the waited until morning. She had waited sum she was saving had grown to the that way before, and in he morning needful dimensions, her poor sore heart was almost light. On the way Harry had come. This time it was different. In the morning a messenup to her attic she overheard some ger boy brought her a note from him. one calling her a hero. It sent he "Have gone away. You will not be straight to her blurry little mirror. sorry. It has been in the wind some 'You don't look it!" she said to the time. I should liked to have kissed worn, shabby little figure before her, out she smiled a little and nodded to it, friendly-wise. "You were always How long it was she sat there with the brief little note in her hands, bewanting to be one, and I suppose this was the best you could do."

fore frightened imperative little fingers tugged and pulled her back to That was the night Harry came semi-conscicusness, Honoria Keller ack. He was terribly thin and wan. never knew. The weight on fier heart "Dear," he said, after the long exphenation was over, how could you did not lift or ease. It seemed to crush and choke ber. The quecy think I would desert you like that?" metallic voice that answered the chil-"I didn't." she answered simply "And I didn't!" he said, as if he had dren's wondering questions was not her voice. She did not wonder it terri not said it already a dozen times, find the Tiny One. "You isn't like There was no time to write a longe mamma-I 'wants papa!" he wailed. "He has gone away—you will not be sorry," repeated Honoria stiltedly. up his mind at last to send me about his business in such a hurry. And then,"-be shuddered-"then has been in the wind some time. the was sorry not to kiss the chil-" smash on the train and the nothing-

"Oh, hush!" abe shuddered. cared little faces imprinted itself on "And when I came out of it," I persisted. "I couldn't remember. her staring retines. A sudden wave of keen, pittless consciousness swept over her like a flood. It was all so only remembered today Honoria."

norrow-do you know what we are

Man Dead from Electric Shock Had Dr. George W. Crile, of Western Reserve Medical college, Cleveland, O., believes that it is. He experimented a year ago with the surpose of demonstrating the value of adrenalin as a life restorer. His subjects were dogs. He succeeded in restoring to life an animal that had been dead from strangulation for 15 minutes. The resuits of his experiments was then given to the medical profession in paper in which he told how artificial respiration had been induced by presstire upon the thorax of the animal, the injection of a solution of salt water and adrenally into the veins doing the

they would have succeeded. much as to be a hero. Dear, dear, afterward she wondered whether on

QUAINT AND CURIOUS

Neither frogs nor snakes live in Alaska but toads are frequently met

Seven hundred and seventy-gine parts in every 1000 of human blood are

Rain has never been known to fall in Iquiqui, Peru. The place contains 14,000 inhabitants.

Water and a handful of dates of flour suffice the Nigerian native for his one daily meal.

All mills in Japan run day and night, the change of hands being made at noon and midnight.

In the province of Samara, Russia 405,000 persons get their subsistence from less than three acres of land per

The only two great European canitals that never have been occupied by a foreign foe are London and St. Pe-

There is a point near the famous Stony Cave, in the Catskill mountains

A drinking cup pronounced by the has been found in the field at Stoningfield, Essex. It is now in the Chelm

where ice may be found on any day

When the white man first reache the city of Mexico it had 300,000 inhabitants, probably more than the entire population of the North Ameri

A quart of oysters contains about the same amount of nutrition as a quart of milk, three-quarters of a pound of lean beef, two pounds of

There is a wild flower in Turker which is the exact floral image of hummingbird. The breast is green the wings are a deep rose color, the throat yellow, the head and beak al

With a population of about two milfewer than one hundred negroes with in its limits. It is claimed that the colored population of all France is

to ed into the Capital box factory pond. It is a 40-foot spruce log, nine feet through at the large end. It wa cut on the Skagit river banks.

ed at Northampton, Mass., this sum I mer, to be called the Hawley Gramma; school to commemorate the fame Major Joseph Hawley, the reveint

UNCLE SAM'S GOLD FUND | cubic blocks one foot in thickness, ENOUGH OF THE METAL TO GIVE EVERY AMERICAN TWELVE

Freasury Reserve \$650,800,000-What One Man Could Do If He Possessed the Entire Accumulation-The Gigantle Dimensions of its Bulk.

BOLLARS.

At present the United States has more gold than any other country in world. In the treasury there is a gold reserve of \$650,000,000, to say nothing of \$322,000,000 more in the national banks, says the Salt Lake Herald.

And to swell the total we are, notwithstanding the vast store of gold in this country, beginning anew the importation of the precious metal from Surope, \$2,000,000 having recently een contracted for,

Uncle Sam's children have over \$12 in gold apiece, which, however, is less than the citizens of the French repubic possess. For each one of them there is a little more than \$21 of gold coin. Germany comes third in the percapita computation, the figures being \$12.81. Great Britain has \$12.34 of gold per capita, and Russia, de her enormous poulaton of 128,000,000, only

The per capita figure for the entire British empire is a shade under \$3.20, that of India's enormous horde of 297,000,000 soils being bily 15 cents. Here, as in other things, the British empire exhibits the most astonishing extremes, for there are parts thereof where the per capita of coined gold is in great excess; in Australia, for instance, there is \$24.26 in coin as money for every man, woman and child. At one time the South African Republic led this, with per capita figures of \$26.34, but now Australia is the highest. Canada's per capita is a few cents in excess of \$3.

If one man should own the enormous hoard of gold in Uncle Sam's treasury what a lot of good he could

He could pay up the debt of the Argentine Republic, and European bondholders would put up a monument to him. It would be rather a costly monument, because it wou'd take all his gold to win it. He could take the burden of debt off the shoulders of Canada. That would make him a promoter, for then he might be willing that she should get under the wings of the screaming eagle.

This newly rich man might not think of any of these things at wil. Here are a few more suggestions made n an entirely friendly spirit. If he couldn't pay Uncle Sam's debt it would naturally be supposed that he could help his uncle out in the matter of pensions. But, bless his soul, he couldn't do much in that line. He would be unable to touch the bill at all, and could only pay the pensions for a couple of years, while his uncle was getting his breath and preparing to start in on those of the Spanish war. If he really wanted to help his uncle, he could run the post office department for two or three years, paying all the bills, and then he'd have either to start out and gather in a new Millionaires.

If his brain boiled for bigger plans he could keep up the armies of the czar and William the kaiser for a year, and allow these two fighters to promote their schemes for universal peace.

him the collecting mania, he could make a string of skyscrapers here in New York, buying up every building more than ten stories high and the land on which it stands. There are limitations even to the millionaire but this he could do. And, if he didn't like their style, he could wipe them all out and and build twice as many more somewhere else on the island and in some other way.

The American nation has money burn. The trouble would be to find a place to burn it. If you were to take this enormous sum of money in onedollar bills and fasten them end to end they would make a string \$1,200 miles long, which you could easily wind around the equator three times, and even leave 10,000 miles or so hanging out in airy space. To make a bonfire of these bills would probably require one of our biggest parks.

The immensity of this sum, the gigantle dimensions of its bulk in gold, or, what is more startling, in silver, and its value and purchasing power in this world, are bewildering to con-template. Distributed among the population of the land it would give every man, woman and child \$12. Distrib-British Museum to be 3000 years old, uted among the population of this city each man, woman and child would receive \$350. If you will consult your almanac you will find that there are in this country over 70,000 Laupers. If this gold were divided among them each would receive over \$13,000-a small fortune.

This amount of money would buy the whole British navy, if that navy were for sale, and leave enough surplus to carry on a pretty lively war. Or if you did not care to invest the whole sum in one enterprise, you might for less than half of it, or \$325, 000,000, buy or duplicate all of the fol-

lowing interesting things: A fleet of 65 first-class battleships. The St. Louis World's fair. The Brooklyn bridge.

Half a dozen buildings like the captol at Washington, the House of Parliament, Westminster Abbey, Notre Dame ca: hedral in Paris, and a handful of castles on the Rhine.

If all this gold were rolled into one ball it would make a' sphere which would weigh in the neighborhood of 2,400,000 pounds. If you were to divide it into six balls of \$100,000,000 each and place them upon heavy wag- ery evening to newly arived im-

Really, this is a marvellous sum of Really, this is a marvellous sum of luck." No professional loafers or chrenically unemployed were encouraged it were given to you in \$5 gold. The attendance everaged about them one upon the other as a gambler plies his chips, you would have a description of the seene at least golden rod 460,000 feet high—more than eighty-six miles, or fifteen times as high as Mount Everest, Asia's loft-business. He is said to have received

each one of which would be worth \$400,000. If you were to pile these blocks one upon another your \$600,-000,000 would make a column 1500 feet

high. A cubic foot of silver is worth \$12,000 in these days. A moment's figuring will show you how high your column would be if you could exchange all this gold for silver. If all the gold in the world were to be rolled nto one sphere it would make a globe 25.3 feet in diameter. Our \$600,000,000 would be one-seventh of this quantity.

GLOVES FROM RAT SKINS.

Only One Pair Made and It Was Very

Small. A report comes from Copenhage that a great rat hunt has been organized there, and that the skins of many thousands of the victims are to be used in making gloves. if the rat hunters in the Danish capital cherish any such hopes they are doomed to disappointment.

Eat skins cannot be made into gloves fit for commerce. The belief that a valuable raw material is being neglected here survives culy in the minds of the inexpert. The glove maker knows much better. A Norwegian merchant once came to England and informed a well known glove maker that he had collected over 100,000 rat skins and was prepjared to receive offers for them. He was fully convinc ed that the skins were suitable for glove making. But the Lanufacturer found that the largest skin was only some six inches long, and he held up a kid skin for the smallest size of glove, a child's, which was eight inches long, and asked how he was to cut such a glove out of a rat skin,

Then he took up the smallest skin for a lady's glove, eleven inches long, and when he asked how that was to be cut out of a rat skin the Norwegian merchant laughed at the idea and fer he got for those skins, which he had collected with so much care, was five shillings a hundred weight from a man who was willing to boil them down for glue.

A famous glove making firm has a oflection of curiosities relating to the trade, and one of them is largest pair of gloves ever made cut of a rat skin. The belief that such skins could be made into gloves was laid before the managers so confidently that they resolved to put it to the trial and they ordered a number of the skins of the largest rats which could be found in Grimsby. But the rat is a fighting animal and bears the marks of many battles on his body and it was found that the skins were so scarred and torn that it was with the utmost difficulty that perfect pieces large enough for the purpose could be obtained. In the end, after ten skins had been used, a pair of gloves was cut and made, and they are retained in the collection to this day. But they are so small that they would only fit the smallest of small boys. Thus it was show that, however cheaply rat skins might be obtained, they would offer no advantage to the glovemaker. The rabbit skin is equally useless for this purpose, and humane people also may dismiss skins of pet dogs are made into gloves. The dogskin glove of which ve used to near is made of nothing else but the skin of the Cape goat.-Pall Mall Gazette.

Frank Richardson, writing in the Cornhill Magazine, insists on the dishonesty of hiding the telltale upper lip, "Of all the great criminals of our day," he says, "I can recall none who dared to practise with a haked face, Drs. Lamson and Neill Cream judiclously concealed as much of their physiogonomy as might be. Fowler, who murdered by night at Muswell Hill, and Jabez Balfour were bearded men. Wainright wore the 'mustachios' of his period. James Canham Read and Deeming, and Bennett of bootlace murder' were possessed of mouths that prudence compelled them to concent.

"The blue burglarious jowl fantasy of the novelist. No burglar goes about with a face that in itself amounts to a previous conviction. When he is in jail matters are different, for our prison authorities wisely decree that the convict's face shall be shaven and his head be shorn. They at least insist on seeing the man as he is."

"Why are women paid less than

This question was asked of John J. ohnson, for many years a buyer for

Marshall Field, the great Chicago millionaire retail merchant. Mr. Johnson is at the Willard hotel. "That is easy to answer. They are

paid less because their work is inferior to men's. Women as a class are not competent workers even in those things in which they have always been occupied such as cooking and sewing. "But the clamor of women advo-

rates is always for equal wages between the sexes. This is a cry which s not based on reason. Men can do more and better work than women. That is the reason they are paid more. "When I was associated with Mar shall Field I always employed men when it was possible."-Louisville Herald.

One of the oldest institutions in the city of Melbourne, Australia, known as the "8 o'clock rush," is in danger of extinction. For half a century a philanthropic restaurant proprietor has given a free meal at 8 o'clock evons, it would require a long train of migrants or respectable persons who elephants to drag them. were temporarally "down on their

Subject: "Chy at landty and Love" Church Ministrations Should Be Directed Toward Freeing the Human Soul of

Ministrations Should Be Directed Toward Freeling the Heuman Soul of That Selfishness Which is Inherent.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Bishop E. G. Andrews, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, preached Sunday morning in the Central Congregational Church. His subject was: "Christianity and Love." The text was from I Timothy i.5: "Now the end of the commandment is charity out of a pure heart, and of a good conscience, and of faith unfergred." Bishop Andrews said:

Every careful reader of the English Bible takes knowledge of the fact that the English language, like every other living language, is in process of change. He knows the significance of words, as well as their form, and occasionally their order changes. He reads, for instance, in the Psalms; "My heart is fixed," and he remembers that that word "fixed" at the time our version was made had the meaning, which we still retain in our colloquial speech, "to be fixed up," and so he reads: "My heart is prepared." He reads in the Epistle to the Thessalonians that they which are alive at the second coming of Christ fay, and which he are alive at the second coming of Christ shell not prevent them that are asleep, and he remembers that they which are alive at the second coming of Christ fell the process of the said in the prevent them that are asleep, and he remembers that they which are alive at the second coming of Christ fell the process that at the second coming of Christ fell the process that a the second coming of Christ fell the process that a the second coming of Christ fley that are alive shall not precede another who follows, and so he reads that a the second coming of Christ fell the process of the second coming of Christ fley that are alive shall not precede, or shall not have the advantage over them that sleep in Christ, for both alike shall be called to meet their Lord in the air.

So in this text we have the word "charity," a word which the oday signifies either almagiving or kindly judgment of others, but in the most of the second coming to which the new revisers h

he aim of the commandment is benevo-nce, good will, effective love, even as we seak of the love of man to God, then also

Another Bible criticism is worth our while. The word "commandment," like the word "law," may have either a narrow or a broad significance. The narrow significance of that is "particular precept" attended by "particular sanction." A broader meaning is that of a "holy ordained institution and system," and that broader meaning evidently should be here used because of the context. We come then to the entire statement: "The ead, or aim, of the whole Christian institution is love out of a pure heart, and of a good conscience, of a pure heart, and of a good conscience,

and of faith unfeigned."
It originated in a heart of boundless love toward man in an act of love unparatheled, we may suppose in all the ages of eternity—even the gift of God's only Son. All its precepts turn in this direction. Church organizations and ministrations of every kind, if they be rightly directed, have sim-

ment knew that this is no solitary utterance—it is but one of many broad and comprehensive statements. One came to the Master saying: "Which is the first and great commandment?" And He are sayed; "Thois shall love the Lord thy God all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength; this is the first commandment, and the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyse. To these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets." In another passage St. Paul tells us that "Love is the fulfilling of the law." If there be any other command-If there be any other command law." If there be any other command-ment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." St. James calls this the "reyal law." St. Paul teils us: "Abave ail things, have fervent charity one toward another." And St. John, in a memorable passage, in one of his epistles, tells us that "God is love, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth."

Christ told the story of a man who went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among robbers, as one may nowadays do on that road. They robled hom strupped among robbers, as one may nowadays do on that road. They robbed him, strapped him of his raiment, wounded him, and left him half dead. Then came one of the chief representatives of the current religion, a priest, and passed by on the other side. Then there came down a subordinate representative of the current religion, a Levite, and he came and looked and passed by on the other side. Then came a heretic in religion, an alieu in race, and, looking upon the wounded man, he was moved with compassion and dismounted and bound up his wounds, set the wounded man on his own beast, brought him to an inn and took care of him for the night and paid the charges, leaving money for additional charges, saying to the inn keeper: "Hi teosts more I will repay when I come again." And that alien in race, that here ic in religion, the Lord Jesus presents before us as the one great example of our practical religion.

Now be pleased to notice two facts in this natural love. In the first place, much of it is simply instinctive, a divine implantation for high purposes, but because not founded in moral reason, divine reason, therefore without moral worth, it is out

not founded in moral reason, divine reason, part of that endowment of human nature by which the propagation and the educa-tion of the race is made possible, but it does not imply of necessity any high moral quality. The bear will rush on the point of quality. The bear will rush on the point of the spear in the defense of its cube. The wildcat will die for its young. The cage, with unwearied patience, will teach the young eaglet to fly. Will you, therefore, say: "Behold, what paragons of moral ex-cellence?" Would you not say of them if they lacked parental and filial love: "Be-hold what monsters?"

In the second place, this natural love is

hold what monsters?"

In the second place, this natural love is marked by great limitations in its extent. It is laid upon one's family and one's friends, upon one's neighbors and country, upon those who are of the same race, or it may be of the same religious faith, or of the same political persuasion, and it is hemmed in by these limitations. How many a man goes to the market place and to the exchange with perfect indifference to the prosperity and happiness of his fellow man and wrestles with them in business to return to his home to lavish gladly upon his family all his ill-gotten gains.

ness to return to his home to lavish gladly upon-his family all his ill-gotten gains.

There are many generous men in all our communities, but they may be also men desirous of having their generosity duly acknowledged and trumpeted abroad throughout the world, and if they fail of that acknowledgment somehow their charity seems to sour upon them, and they feel that they are not recognized as they expected to be. Benedict Arnold was an emmently brave and skillful soldier, and so far as we know a true patriot, but he was a spendthrift, and when Congress censured him in various ways ne at length became far as we know a true patriot, but he was a spendthrift, and when Congress censured him in various ways no at length became lienedict Arnold the traitor. The truth is that it is very easy to overload all the joists and timbers of our soul with these defects, and we may notice in passing that a great deal that passes for charity is oftentimes a thin veneer over unmeasured masses of selfishness, and we may further notice that sometimes we have credited ourselves with very great tenderness and good will toward men. because, for instance, we went over the griefs and work of the heroes and heroines of fiction, and yet find ourselves (such is the inertia of our nature) never so much as lifting unour hands to relieve the unuterable woes that crowd in human souls all around us.

Another defect of the natural love is that simply an unrighteous love; I mean it lacks the quality of righteousness in that it is a mere kindly affection and desire to do kind things to those who are objects of our love, while at the same time there is no recognition of that foundation which upholds the whole process of human life, that fundamental truth which only can confer any large sind permanent well being.

Finally, this natural love is offcutimes ungodly. That is to say, it is the recognition in man (the children of GoJ) of this or that scintillation of the infinite goodness, while it wathholds from Ilim who gathers upon Himself all conceivable excellences, all trulis, patisnee, generously, tenderness, temperance, long suffering, all purity—while it withholds from Ilim; the

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

Age of that perfect love toward which Christianity calls us. And so we turn back to the text, and hear the words that St. Patll said: "The aim of the commandment, the whole aim of the Christian institution, is love out of a pure heart, and out of a good conscience and out of faith unfeigned."

unfeigned."
First—In this matter of Christianity we have to do with such divine forces in their operation upon human nature as yield hopes of even this great result. It is not hopes of even this great result. It is not that we expect ourselves to attain any such goodness, but is it not possible that He who made this thing we call the human soul with all its varied powers of observa-tion, reason, imagination, fancy and mem-ory, conscience and will, He who made this strange, subtle, intangible thing we wall the human call me and He reads

not only out of a piere man, and and of a good conscience. That is to say, its aim is not a mere sentimental overflow of teach and pity; it shall be a living and mighty engine within, under the guidance of God, as to method, and as to measures.

And finally the love at which Christianity aims is a love out of faith infeigned.
Let faith return. Bring back your Bide.
Behold one living and eternal God. He is love, and He has loved this poor world so that He has effected redemption for mankind and lifted them across the heavens.
Has thrown His arms around man, in order that He might lift him up by His Ho.'y Spirit. Prayer, so that the broken hearted and the sufferer and desoiste may go apart from the eyes of man and jour out their hearts to God, whose ear can catch their laintest sigh, and whose eye beholds the falling tear. Providence. No sparrow falls failing tear. Providence. No sparrow falls to the ground without His knowledge, and the very hairs of your head are numbered. Death; transformation. Life here; introduction to the life eternal. Let these troths enter and live within human rous, and somehow the human race has become

transformed by these facts. I cannot meet a main, woman or child, but at once I know there is one whom God loves. Why should I not love that one? And so it comes to a that wherever Christianity is there is still love where it was not.

Two renews are interesting. There may seem by you to be various defects in the historical parts of the Bible, but if you will only tell me where I is a second whose breath is love, whose inspiration is love, which makes this earth a paradise and a very heaven of love. If you tell me where that comes from I am sure I shall know how God comes down to our world in the gospel of Jesus Christ.

Second. How much Christianity have you was Not how much christianity have

love toward man.

Life Without Any Waste.

In the Rocky Mountain gold fields is mine without a dump, writes Rev. I Scott Stevenson, in the New York Observa-

Scott Stevenson, in the New York Observer. Father and son opened a vein of ore, and with some reward for their labors foliowed it back into the mountain until at the end of sixty feet the ore failed. One day when they were boking over the desolate place that once promised to produce a fortune the son said to his father:

"We'll try again. It looks like fire had burned off a great pillar of gold, and when it fell it broke in two, and what we've dug out was the upper end shoved down the mountain side."

They climbed up 200 feet further, dug down and found the original vein, which proved so rich and pure that no dump was needed, for there was no waste. A life of

proved so rich and pure that no dump was needed, for there was no waste. A life of consecration is a life without waste. God can use all such a life brings to Him. Every word spoken in His fear, every act performed in the consciousness of His eye upon you, every service rendered willing-by. He treasures and rewards. A life of real consecration is so near to God it finds and brings to Him only such gifts and ser-vices as He is willing to receive and bless.

Dr. Theodore Cuyler tells us that he never preached a sermon in defense of the Scriptures. He preached the Scriptures themselves; and they proved to be "the power of God unto salvation." We have forty new books upon "The Changing Viewpoint," where we need a hundred upon "Jesus Christ, the Same Yesterday, To-day, and Forever." The apostle told as, many centuries ago, that there would be things to "be shaken;" but he also assured us that there would be "things that remain." Whoever devotes his attention to the shaken instead of to the firm has mistaken his call if he remains in the ministry. "What the world needs, "said Dr. Van Dyke, "is not a new Gospel, but more Gospel." That hits the nail on the head. Dr. Theodore Cuyler tells us that

The Duty of To-Day. Let it be our happiness this day to add to the happiness of those aroun' us, to fort some sorrow, to relieve some wan



FUKUSHIMA'S WAR SONG

Japanese Warrior Wrote it While He

Gen. Fukushima, whose horsels ride through Manchuria and Siberia several years ago made him a popular hero, has greatly increased his hold on the public by two things, says the Washington Star. When he was called to take part in the council of war held shortly before the outbreak of hostilities he was seriously fil and confined to his bed. But despite the doctor's orders he got up, went to Tokio, remained there for several days until his presence was no longer necessary, then returned home, went to bed, and wrote a war poem that is being quoted and sung all over Nippon and her sister islands. This poem has figured prominently in the celebrations of vicory and is even now being sung by the soldiers with a gusto that proclaims for it a fame commensurate with that enjoyed by our civil war songs as "Dixie" and "Marching Through Georgia "

Here is a prose and almost literal translation of Gen. Fakushima's literary effort. It may not appeal to Americans in its present form-it is imtranslation of it-but when aung by jubilant Japs it certainly sters even the foreigners here who hear it, and not one, unless he is deaf, has not heard It.

"The world-famed island of Japan, its present state is known to all, with a great emperor whose dynasty runa back for centuries, whose subjects number 50 millions—a country built with patriotism, whose people exceed in valor and courage.

"And the enemy who come against is, whose state every one knows, treacherous and lying are they. And they take the province of another country, burn the houses without ause, kill the people who are innoent, and dishoner the women and children who are fleeing. They murder the children who cry for milk, The barbarity and wickedness of the Slav neither God nor man can forgive.

"Their country is wide, but only a desert. They are populous, but only like the crows. They are one hundred and fifty millions, but they are of 60 races. In the open battlefield they are cowards who cannot go forward. The Cossacks, who gained fame in history, are now but the dream of centuries. As snow and ice melt in the morning sun, Russians thou must vanish.

"Stand with courage, young men of Japan! Even the horses are whinnying! Battle for the right-there is no enemy! Oh, how joyful is this battle! Despoil, destroy Port Arthur and Harbin! Far away on the summit of the Ural mountains there thou plant the flag of the Rising Sun! Chase the Slavs to the forest of Moscow! Shine forth the right and fame of our emperor to the universe, and enjoy the peace of this world!"

Her Allowance.

Mrs. Holden Moore writes thus to the Cleveland Leader of her experience in carning money, on the prinsiple that "a penny saved is a penny

earned.' My husband is a generous man, and use, and, best of all, I have never had to ask him for money. One day he explained to me a business transaction he had under consideration and said:

"It will take every cent I can raise,

and I fear I cannot carry it through unless you go without pin money for six months. I do not like to ask you to this and if you do not care about doing it I will call the deal off." I saw what a good thing it was for his interest, so I cheerfully agreed to get along without any money. I was so cheerful about it that he said: 'I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll stop smoking, I'll shave myself, I'll buy no more magazines. I'll walk to and from work and will go to the theatre only once a month instead of once or twice a week. All the money that I would have spent I'll put into a fund for you. Our gas bill has averaged \$5 a month and you may have all

you save on that." I was delighted with this arrangement. At the end of six months I found I had earned \$118. But I rereived only 82 cents.

It lacked but five

time for the train to sta down-town station, and the sul ites were hurrying into it, when man in the garb of a mechanic sat down by the side of a finely dressed passenger in one of the seats in too rear car, took a paper from his pocket and began to read.

"Plenty of empty seats in here yet, aren't there?" growled the man fine raiment moving along grudging

"Yes, sirr," pleasantly replied the newcomer, "but it will be crowded soon, and I thought I'd pick out entleman for a seatmate while I had chance."-Youth's Companion.

The All-Round Hostess, To be a successful hostess no

adays one must be all things to guests. The outdoor girl who not appreciate rare editions of i with one's mania for collecting mi tures would think a house rich these treasures a very dull spot links or skating to make life i able. The grumpy old bache does not care for exercise will ly go into ecstasies over fine I and "jumpers" unless his enth has been warmed up by riands to a turn and wines of a vintage

No Chance of Confusion The "The trouble with our poo claimed the popular orator, they too often confuse licen

"I don't know about other h