HIS FORTUNE.

I knew one who had prospered,
To whom a pri seely fortune fell,
Yet men who tolled along below
Conceived no hate for him, and no
Old friend refused to wish him well.
He tasted of the pleasures
Accorded to the rich alone,
But never in his ages forget.

Fate one day turned upon him
And ruthlessly took all he had,
And then I heard men honestly,
In sorrow and in sympathy—
The rich and poor exclaim "Too bad!
I look on him with envy,
And if a choice were mine to make,
The fortune that Fate snatched away
Would tempt me not while I might lay
Claim to the love she couldn't take,

-8 E. Kiser.

There was an inward struggle, and

memories stirred at his heart: he

thought of the days when that recre-

ant son was a little child and smilled

and played about his knee. All that

was a dream, and this the awakening.

you need have no fear. It is no longer

any concern of mine. Let Pierre do

as he pleases. I shall see him in the

She stole one anxious look at his

He advanced a step toward the door,

He stayed outside till darkness set

n, and the house was closed. All

those long hours he walked in the gar-

den, pacing with measured steps from

Pierre appeared to be in a sort of

place. He looked around him helpless

"I am weary," he said, "and will go

And he went upstairs. Once his head

was on the pillow he sank in placid

He awoke, lying still, in the morning

garden, and the ring of hammer and

anvil from the forge. His mother was

standing at the bedside with a cup of

round the room, and he say his father

Pierre blinked his even but they

were somehow dim. He tried to speak

but speech died abruptly from his ling

"You had better get up," said Lorry

And by the by, put on the work

lothes you were accustomed to use

before you joined the army. No sense

to don a uniform you are not longer

strange, father," remonstrated Plerre

father. "Time enough afterwards for

"Do as I tell you," remonstrated his

For the next few minutes he was

usy moving boxes and opening draw-

ers in the adjoining chamber, and

when shortly after they met him egain

in the kitchen, he was dressed for a

journey. The hard look was still in

fered help, he stirred up the fire and

folled a pot of coffee. With this and

some bacon and brown bread, a pot of

honey, and a dish of hard biscuits

treakfast for three, and then mo-

tioned them to sit down to it.

the meal was over.

ploringly.

taked the day before, he set out a

Annette watched him unceasingly

ut the smile for which she longed did

Then Lorry rose and spoke his last

"Pierre," he said, almost solmenly

yonder stands the forge-it is yours.

The garden, the house—they are yours

too. The vines, the beehives, the or-

chard-all belong to you. Since you

things, it is only just that you should

have them. Henceforth, you are abso-

into master of everything in the place.

volunteer in your own regiment, the

Third Zouaves-I, an old sergeant of

the Imperial Guard. You owe France

five years of service, and I must pay

"O Felix! Felix!" cried his wife, im

"Father!" said Pierre, and covered

He heeded them not; he was now

clear of the house, striding briskly

along the broad high road. Annette

rushed to the door, but it was already

too late. The blinding tears shut ...im

"The wooden shoe," says A. Quner

hish of Holland, "is worn almost ex

clusively by the peasant classes, and

the leather shoes that are forn in America. The foot is clad in a heavy

out from her view, and she saw him

his face with his hands.

no more.-New York News.

I am going away. I shall enlist as

have sacrificed your honor for the

not appear. It was a relief to all when

his eyes, as declining the wife's prof-

His gaze wandered slowly

"Not now," he said, and left her,

face, and saw that a sense of something

serious to come was now overshadow

"Felix!" she exclaimed.

then stopped and looked back.

without any sense of fatigue.

and dreamless sleep.

ome suddenly in.

fit to wear."

explanations."

bumbly.

"Wife," he said, speaking quickly,

He threw down his

THE CHOICE OF TWO.

By GERALD WHITING.

decresses and the second

nervousness.

to notice further.

morning.

ing his mind

Lorry was standing at the door of beside him, her hands clasping his his forge—a tall, strong man of 50, arm. with the carriage of an old soldier Tho could still swing the lance or saore, began. though be had left the army some seven years or more. The sun was aglow in the cloudless sky, and the heat was was nanging, a bit of tri-color ribbon oppressive. Behind, the range of hills round the hilt. He took it down with rose blue-green in the distance. From the road came a merry jingle of har- ward while listening, with no sign of ness bells and then a cloud of dust, and then a wagon, drawn by two oxen. rumbled up the incline. The driver nodded pleasantly to Lorry.

"You have heard the news, master he said. "No? Well, I can't stop, but here's a newspaper. Read that." And, suddenness, he "oice breaking into a with another nod, he whipped up his sob. jaded cattle and passed on.

The blacksmith sat down on a bench him!" she cried. "He has come back and leisurely unfolded the paper. When because he loved me and wished to see he had read a few lines his face dark- us again." ened, and he rose to his feet. His wife came out at this moment. She was a then the woman conquered. Yes, she comely dame, with cheeks as ruddy as was right to defend the boy who had the apples in her orchard. They looked forsworn his country, and whom it at each other for a few minutes with was beneath an honest soldier's dignity

"Annette," said Lorry at last, crumsword, saddened and subdued. Old pling up the newspaper in his strong hand, "I have been reading the 'De-

His wife gave a little start, but quickly recovered. "No ill news of Pierre, surely?" said

"No, no," answered her husband; "no need to be alarmed. Pierre is all right so far as I know. But the Germans are at their old tricks. Not content with conquering, they must insult You remember my remarking that I had seen three or four fellows rolling about the village in the uniform of French soldiers, and wondered how they came to be there, and what they were doing away from the They have elected to be subjects of the emperor at Berlin. And to think that we should be outraged by the presence the orchard to the well and back again, of such renegades! They are no longer Alsatians, but German wolves."

"What can you expect, Felix? It is not altogether the fault of these poor from the dark interior of his hiding fellows," remarked Annette, "To be sent to Algerin-think how far. And the lads grow sick for home."

"Hush!" said Lorry, checking her with a peremptor; gesture; "you do to bed." not understand. You have grown so abouts that you have come down to their level, and think as they do. I traitors, and if I thought our Pierre was capable of such Infamy, as sure as my name is Lorry, sometime trooper my sword through his body!"

He walked quickly into the house and Annette followed him. He noticed the flush on her check, and felt abashed, he hardly knew why. Perhaps he had spoken too roughly.

"Bah! I am a fool to worry abou such things he said laughingly. "As if it is at all likely! So, so; I will take a little walk to calm myself." He put on his hat and went out.

She waited till he was gone, and then got her work-basket and sat down at the window, as was her custom of an afterpoon. The sun shone full and bright on the corpfield: there was the path winding away to it in curves of dazzling white: and, lower down, the village church, with the burial ground nestling by its side, and the sheep drowsily browsing under the shadow of the trees.

"They may be traitors," she thought remembering her husband's words. "but their mothers must rejoice to see

And she sighed, thinking of the da her own boy left home, alert and trim. with his rifle on his shoulder. Only two years ago, yet it seemed an ago The tears started to her eyes. It was well for Lerry to talk, but when would Pierre return to her.

Suddenly the needle dropped fro her hand, and she trembled in her chair. She heard the garden gate swing back on its hinges. But the dog did not bark, though the intruder must have passed close to his kennel. "Mother!"

standing in the docrway, his hair rumpled, his gay uniform soiled with dust; pallid, shamefaced, more like a criminal than a soldier. She guesse what had happened. The wretched lad had returned with the rest, and had been prowling about the place all day. not daring to enter while his father was there. She would fain have chided him, but had not the courage. In faltering tones he told her how tired be had grown of the prolonged toil and hardships of the war; how he had been ill, and had yearned for comfort and peace of home. And his comrades had teased him, had called him "Prussian" pecause of his Alsatian accent.

The mother's heart excused all. Sh made him sit down, and brought him ing thirst seemed to consume him; he called for water and drank glass after

So the minutes slipped away. Pres ently a footstep crunched on the grav

ready! I must speak to him and ex-plain. Ch, hide! Quick, quick!" She

She heard a sudden exclamation, and to the shee without fastening. They confronted Lorry, with eyes fixed on never fall off because the people are the red Zouave cap which Pierre had deed to wearing them. They would be

There was an instant of slience, save are elm wood and cost from ten to for the sound of the blacksmith's hea-

Peculiar Belief of an Eastern People in Signs and Omens.

You can scarcely ever get your money from a Malay on Friday, because they believe that if they pay their creditors on a Friday they will be overtaken by penury. Malays never shave or cut their nails on Saturday or Tuesday, because these are unlucky days, and if they do part with their hair or nails on these days they believe that they will always be in trouble or will die quickly. The Ma-lay never sleeps in the afternoon, for

build a nest, and lives in fields. "I have something to say, Felix," she He moved away till he reached the wall behind him, where his old sabre

If a Malay feels that his right hand the firm touch of a hand turned back-"The truth, now, Annette! He has knows that he will see a foreign She bent her head so that he could he understands that a relative of his not see her face. Then she twisted herself from him with an unexpected bis promises to his many friends, he "You will not-you shall not harm

shed tears rather profusely. When there is an eclipse of the moon or sun the Malays abstain from tions, in order that no contagious disease may attack them. Crows are an ill omen, and whenever a crow cawcaws near a Malny habitation, it mates. Supposing a Malay walks along e road and suddenly a black cat crosses before him, he will at once to the surface. turn back and walk another path. The crossing of the black cat signifies dan

ger involving the loss of life. You seldom see Malays bite their nails, because this action is likely to lead the doer into poverty. If a Malay sees a pig or a Chinese funeral before the sun rises, say at 5.30 a. m., he knows that he is lucky, and what ever he does on this day he is sure to meet with success. Dreaming of jumping a brooklet assures the dreamer that death will ensue in a short time, and in this case the unhappy man generally distributes alms to the poor so that his life may be prolonged. To see a monkey in the morning is an ill omen and signifies that the seer will lose money heavily in trade .-Penang Straits Echo.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Japanese and Germans have same average brain weight. stupor when Annette released him

If cork is sunk to a depth of 200 feet in the sea it will not rise again to the

At Rome, Italy, twins were recently born to a couple, both of whom are Nineteen million immigrants reach-

ending with 1900.

of London is studded with diamonds to the value of \$600,000. Austrian laws prohibit marriages be-

ween Christians and Jews and between Christians and infidels.

Considering their nutritive value poatoes are about twice as expensive as bread, and milk is even dearer.

Tamarisk timber 4000 years old has een found in perfectly sound condiion in ancient Egyptian temples.

English coal is used as far as possible on Japanese warships, because the

A rifle bullet is traveling at its greatst speed not as it leaves the muzzle. but at about ten feet in front of the

each of the children in the Hampstead workhouse, and they are to be trained A deposit of asphalt, estimated to

A toothbrush is to be provided for

contain about 500,000 tons, has been liscovered on Table mountain, near Cape Town, South Africa. William Ludiam, who died at Oyster Bay, N. Y., at the age of 88, made his

own coffin ten years ago, and had kept it in his house all that time. Five of the seals of government or capitals of provinces in the Dominion

of Canada are named Regina after the ate Queen Victoria of England. The biggest lump of coal ever dug out of the earth is that raised from one of the Wiggan collieries. It took nine

months to hew it out of the seam, and t weighed over 12 tons. The Americans and English, al though they consume twice as much ugar as the French and Germans, have much better teeth. The American dentist, however, ranks first in al

A German professor says that over a large area of central Russia the magnetic needle does not point north or the west, and at another part to the east, and at one place it points due

Calve as a Philanthropist. A Paris paper says that Mme. Em-Cabrieres, near her residence in the There nearly 60 young girls need of pure air and medical attendance are received every summer, all the expenses are being borne by the great singer. It is reported that torium and removed everything they could lay their hands on. Mme. Calve nevertheless given instructions he preparation of the manatorium

SUPERSTITIONS OF THE MALAYS. KOREANS A PRETTY RACE

MOST STRIKING THING ABOUT THEM IS THE WAY THEY WALK.

The Korean Dude is Said to Be Quite a Superior Article—Is Called "Yang Ban," or Noble, and He Oppresses the Common People Woefully. Although months ago, it seems only

yesterday that whenever I had haif an hour to spare in Seoul I used to sit in a shop and watch the crowd of such an action shortens life! When passers by. It was situated in the a rat bites a Malay's clothes, it signi- main street, just inside the gate. A fies ill luck, and usually the rat-bitten few small purchases had brought me the eternal friendship of the proprie-There is a kind of bird called by tor, who always had a long pipe ready the Malays Rowk-rowk which does not for me, longer than my arm, so that The he always had to light it. The peo-Malays say that whoever obtains a ple, as seen in everyday life, Interest Rowk-rowk's nest will become invis- me more in a strange country than ible as soon as he puts the nest on palaces or show places. If I had to his head. Of course, the Malays be- choose, I would prefer to see a slum lieve that there is such a nest, despite to a "Baedeker" "sight" in a new the fact that the bird never builds one. | city.

My friend was a vender of brass is itchy, he is glad because he will pots of all sizes but of only three receive a large sum of money, and it shapes, that shone like burnished gold he feels that his right eye moves, he on the shelves around, and were arrangel outside the open front. There friend. If tears issue from either eye, was no fuss or bustle about his business, or importuning for custom; he will die, and if he too often forgets would sit calmly with his legs tucked under him on the platform, about two is aware that he will die and will feet off the ground, smoking innumerable pipes and wrapped in Oriental calm and his voluminous white garments. The laundering of his other taking food and perform their ablu- suit or suits, appeared to be perpetually in progrets, as could be heard by the whack-whack of the sticks heating on a roller, which came constantly from the back of the premises telling means death to some one of the in- that his wife was at work at the Korcan method of ironing, by which the i- lispensable satin-like gloss is given

It was a fraint and interesting procession that passed outside. The Korcans are distinctly a handsome race. They are not in the least like either of their neighbors, the Chinese or the Japanese. Although they have oblique eyes of the Mongolian, their noses are, as a rule, straight, or stight y aquiline, their foreheads high, and heir oval faces clear-cut and individ-11. The majority of a Chinese crowd look to me always as if their heads had been cast in bullet molds, while it is quite otherwise with the Koreans

The most striking thing about the Korean is the way he walks. He carrics himself better than the man of any place I know. There is practically nothing to indicate to a stranger difference of rank, but as you watch a man coming along the street there is a slight swing redolent of immense dignity, that points out the patrician to the most casual onlooker. Some of them look as if they were always walking up the center of a palace chamber to the dais, amid admiring eyes. It is not swagger, but a very quiet, superlative self-consciousness of their own worth of position. The young "Yangban," or noble, is a delicious study. No London, Paris or New York swell, flaneur or dude is in it with him. His white suit is spotless his "Mang-Kun," a crownless skull cap of horsehair gauze coming well down over his forehead and fastened so tightly as to produce a permanent groove in his skin and frequent headaches, to be borne for the sake of fashion. On this his hat, also of horsehair, is poised and tied under his chin, by black ribbons. If he has brown hair, it has been darkened with lampblack to the fashionable shade. He is invariably attended by a servant, he carries nothing for himself, not even his pipe; even going to school their books are carried for them. When be travels he is attended by as many serants as he can possibly muster. When he rides, he does not even hold the reins of his diminutive horse. It is led, and servants attend him on either side of the high saddle on which he is perched. Seoul simply swarms with these young toffs, who come up from all parts of the country to this center of that political intrigue in which the Yang-han lives, moves and has his being. He never all his life does any work himself; this would be the worst of bad form and altogether infra dig, but he is not above being supported by his relatives, and will even wink at the fact of his wife at home surreptitloucly taking in washing to earn a little toward the household expenses of perhaps a big pretentious yamen. covering a lot of ground and chronic state of dilapidation and de-

These Yang-bans are the curse Korea. The common people are woefully oppressed by them. If a peasant known to have accumulated a little money it is not long before the local Yang-ban comes down on him perhaps nominally for a loan, which never repaid, or perhaps for a levy pure and simple. If the hind objects e is promptly taken to the Yang ban's yamen and kept there until he pays, or is imprisoned on some trumped-up charge and kept locked up until his relatives produce the required

One great peculiarity of the streets of Seoul is that during the daytime ractically no women are to be seen about. One occasionally sees an old woman of the lower class, dressed very much as the men, but wearing her cloak over her head, holding it with her hands, so as to conceal the lower part of her face. About o'clock in the evening the great bell of Seoul tolls, which is the signal for men to retire off the streets, and gives permission to the women to emerge from their seclusion. This extraordinary regulation is strictly enforced, exand persons going with prescriptions for the sick. Korean men are frequently found going about with sticks pretending to be blind; but such is the rigid seclusion that the majority of the ladies of Seoul have never seen the streets of their city by daylight.

LONELY CORNERS IN ENGLAND. | A SERMON FOR SUNDAY Places in Which a Strange Face is Not Seen for Months.

Mr. James Blyth, writing of "Iso lated England" in the London Daily Mail, describes some singularly lonely corners of the populous island. Says Mr. Blyth:

"I myself lived for two years in a village on the edge of Norfolk marshlands where there was no doctor within seven miles, where there was no telegraph office for delivery within five miles, where until recently the only village postoffice was a slit in a hollow elm against the churchyard, and where the great excitement during the Boer war was the dread lest the enemy should effect a landing and invade the marshes. And there are plenty of villages which are worse off than this, to say nothing of the houses of the marshmen dotted about the sodden flats, and the shepherds' huts on the fells and in the dales of the moor country. These lonely dwellings go weeks, aye, and months, without seeing any strange face to break the monotony of the eternal daily round-a monotony of which their inhabitants are happily uncon sclous

"One of the Diamond Jubilee postal reforms was that there should thence forth be at least one free delivery of letters at every house in the kingdom. And I find that (except waere is absolutely impracticable) where there is such a rarity as a letter for one of even the most secladed cottages every effort is made to carry out this reform. But there are some tracto of fenland the marsh houses on which are so secure from invasion in their strongholds of ooze, mud, and water that even now the letters addressed to them are left at the nearest public house-often three or four miles across the recking level. I do not give the actual names of these places out of consideration for the postmaster, who was honest enough to admit the fact and vexed that it should be a fact. To all these isolated corners news of the world comes through the postman. When this disseminator of knowledge has no letter to deliver in the neighborhood the news stava away. Where even he never penetrates rumors are picked up toften in strange and garbled forms) on visits to the nearest marked town or favorite inn."

My wife and I rise daily at 3 a. m. and clothing ourselves as lightly as

the absurd conventionalities of modern civilization permit, we go into the The garden is small and we frequently have to dig it up and replant it two or three times a month to get the requisite amount of exercise. This, together with deep draughts of fresh air and distilled water, consti-

tutes our breakfast. The simplifying of our diet made life too easy for my wife, so I con-cluded to let her help me in business. Therefore at 5 o'clock we start on our 25 mile walk to town. We work in my office, with the wir dow wide open, until noon, when we rise, brush the snow off our backs, if any has drifted in, and take our luncheon of fresh ozone. At 5 p. m. we walk home to dine. This third meal is our heart-It consists of two cents' worth of beans, peas or lentils, eaten raw, and masticated, very, very thoroughly; five cents' worth of distilled water. Occasionally we vary this repast by substituting an apple, orange or two figs for the beans. No one who has not tried the diet can have any idea how delicious food tastes to

Thus, as you see, our table costs us only about 49 cents a week. We are saving up for a \$50,000 home, and we feel that we will almost reach the record made by the Ladies' Home

A Tiger's Charge. A writer in the Bombay Gazette de scribes the rare experience of seeing the charge of a famous man-cating tiger, which ended harmlessly. "A camel with a slipping load had," the writer sava "been halted not far from his lair when with a 'wrouff' (once heard never to be forgotten) the tiger charved for the man leading the camel The tiger, I have no doubt, would have carried off the camel man, but when he saw the long, and to him unfamiliar, neck of a camel coming between him and his intended victim I daresay he thought things were not quite as he had calculated. Anyway he paused casually surveyed the whole party, and with tall erect calmly walked back into the jungle. The camel man was either so frightened or the whole thing from beginning to end had occupied so short a time (less than a minute, I should judge) that he did not stir from the place where he was when

Conundrum in His Brevity. A comical story is just now going about among Lendon journalists. It concerns one of their number whose copy" is so charged with amazing abbreviations that sub-editors and compositors have difficulty in wrestling with it. The contractions, as a rule, are understood; but the other evening sub-editors and compositors were "floored," for, in a report of a sermon made by this particular journalist there was this-"tu." Solution was sought in vain, so the writer had to be seen in order that an explanation might be "What's this-tu?" asked chief sub-editor, "Simplest thing in the world," said the abbreviationist: What else could it be but 'transsub

World's Highest Waterfall. For a long time the highest known waterfall in the world was the Ccrosola cascade in the Alps, having drop of 2400 feet. But a waterfall the San Cuayatan canyon, in the state lace. It was discovered by rospectors ten years ago in the

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED "THE INDUSTRIAL CONFLICT."

Wholesome Advice About Present-Day Problems—The Causes of Dis-

BABYLON, L. I.-In the old First Pres bastlon, L. 1.—In the 6.3 First Free-byterian Church here, Sunday morning, the Rev. John D. Long, pastor, preached on "The Industrial Conflict." The text was from Ecclesiastes ii:22: "What hith a man for all his labor?" Mr. Long said: The writer of this text was asking as to the rewards of life. Let us accommodate it to the conflict now waying between cap-it to the conflict now waying between capthe rewards of the, Let us accommodate it to the conflict now waging between capital and labor. It is the old question of the laborer and his/hre. What are the teachings of Holy Writ on 'the question'. Here, as elsewhere, we believe that the Gospel bears upon life at every point, and is either good for everything or good for nothing. nothing.

nothing.

Civilization is based upon labor—human, animal, mechanical. What we call capital is at bottom only accumulated labor. The lay laborer lays brick in a wall; that is labor. He raves up a part of his wage, and that becomes capital. Mechanical labor, by which most of the world's work is now done, is human labor invested in machinery, and working through the same.

Of course, money or capital is secured hot only through saving and invention, but in many other ways; yet human effort is back of it all, and it becomes a sort of call lean upon the bank of labor. Was it not Emerson who said, "He that hath a dollar is master of all to the extent of that dollar."

Vast fortunes have been piled up by

Vast fortunes have been piled up by those who have invented machines by which mechanism may take the place of human hands. Thus the inventor is enhuman hunds. Thus the inventor is en-abled to draw the wages of thousands. We all know how largely the machine has su-perseded the neked hand in the manufacture of a thousand and one articles of daily use. Take, for example, pins and

To be sure, many great fortunes have been made by other means than by ma-chinery, but in the main the wealth of modern times is founded upon mechanical labor.

Before asking what the letter or spirit. the Bible teaches on the labor question, k us face the situation of to-day. Organize labor and capital are in conflict. There tre strikes and rumors of strikes. Each trike is a buttle in the war. Why this warfare? Because labor on the

one hand is dissptished with its share of the rewards of industry, and because, on the rewards of industry, and because, on the other, capital constantly seeks to re-duce the cost of production by opposing the demands of labor.

Other factors, however, enter into the situation. One arrises from the develop-ment of the modern corporation. Wheth-er corporations have soils or not, they lack in large measure the cleaners of perspective

in large measure the element of personality and the personal touch. Men who working a corporation are working in the main for an anknown entity. Now, we remember that annear the old time Romans the word for granger, was also the word for conery. meny.
Further, there has been squeh dishonesty
n corporate dealings. Take site, things as
he corrupt purchase of public fractions
action value, the increase in cost of certain below value, the increase in cost of certain binations of life by reason of unjust combinations to keep up prices. These and other similar crimes against the community have done much to inflame not only labor, but the general public against capitals.

Also, the rising standard of life, by which Also, the rising standard of die, by which the living wage gets further and further from the meagre pittance that would sufice to support the irugal Chinaman, leads

and more generous wage.
Still other grounds of hostility might be referred to, such as the natural, though sinful, eavy of the righ by the poor; the ostentations having of the rien, the growth of the historial results. the rich and the inequality of pe the rich and the inequality of pecuniary rewards. The men who discovered the priceless boon of anesthesia—who found that surgery might be rendered painless by the use of such agents as chloroform and ether—gained but little money from their discoveries. They doubtless might have traded on the world's fear of pain, and by using the patent laws and secrecy secured wealth beyond the dreams of avarice, but to their honor they did not. On the other hand, the men who introduced such improved and cheapened methods as the Bestimes of the processing the second secretary of the second se semer process of producing steel gained money by the hundred milhons. So prople are tempted to ask, "Have not some men been rather selfish, to say the least, in the accuisition of their wealth? And may they not have obtained a little more than their share?"

Before we go further let us ask what is

to be the probable outcome of the war be-tween blor and capital? Is it an irrepressible conflict, or cu the opposing interests be reconciled? The answer is already be-ing given. Take such a situation as may now be seen in the coal trade of Chicago. After bitter lighting the dealers and the teamsters have come together to monopo-lize the coal trade of the city and keep out all competition. Wages and profits have been put up at the expense of the outside public. This is likely to go on more and

ency is checked, will be organization all along the line until we have collectivism - a vast organized machine, in which men will be cogs and individual initiative and per-sonality will be restricted to an extent that will largely arrest the progress of civiliza-tion

will largely arrest the progress of civilization.

But let us take a breath and turn to the
Bible. What are the teachings of the Bible
in regard to labor and wealth? The Old
Testament is plainly anti-capitalistic. In
proof of this you have but to read the laws
regarding capital in the Book of Leviticus
—laws that, it enforced, would compel
plain living as surely as the iron coin of
Sparta. Hear what was laid down there.
Land was allotted in small parcels to the
families of the tribes, and could not be
alienated except for the term of fifty years.
"And ye shall hallow this fiftieth year,
and proclaim heerty throughout all the
land unto all the inhabitants thereof; it
shall be a jubilee unto you; and ye shall
return every man unto his possession, and return every man unto his possession, an ye shall return every man unto his family. (Leviticus xxv: 10).

(Leviticus xxv:10).

Interest could not be charged on loans.
"And if thy brother be waxen poor, and fallen in decay with thee; then thou shalt relieve him; yen, though he be a stranger or a sojourner; that he may live with thee. Thou shalt not lend him thy victuals for increase." (Leviticus xxv:35-6).

Finally, there was the statute of limitations with reference to longs. "At the end

Finally, there was the statute of limitations with reference to loans. "At the end of every seven years thou shalt make a release. And this is the manner of the release; every creditor that lendeth aught unto his neighbor shall release it." (Deuteronomy xv:1-2).

The attitude of the Old Testament toward wealth is perhaps best reflected in the prayer of Agur-"Give me neither poverty nor riches "leat I be full, and deny Thee, and say, Who is the Lord' or leat I be poor, and steal, and take the name of my God in vain." [Proverbs XXX:8-9].

I need laydly remind you that the great character dominating every page of the New Testament was a poor man, without house or home. His attitude toward labor on the one hand and capital on the other may be imagined. It is well put by Dr.

may be imagined. It is well put by Dr Henry J. Van Dyke: "Never in a coatly palace did I rest on golden bed.

golden bod,
Never in a bermit's cavern have I caten
idle bread.
Born within a lowly stable, where the cattle round Me stood.
Trained a carpenter in Nazareth, I have
toiled and found it good.
They who tread the path of ixtoor follow
where My feet have trod;
They who work without complaining do
the holy will of God.

While there is never any bitterness in the Master's utterance regarding wealth, His views may be readily gathered from such parables as that of Dives and Lazaras (Luke xvi:19).

Again, we have the same attitude in the

Again, we have the same attitude in the passage on the camel and the needle's eye (Matthew xia:23).

Not only was the Lord poor, but His apostles were all poor men, who placed no value on wealth. Paul, the greatest of apostolic preachers, supported himself by manual labor, and taught "They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many io-lish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition. For the love of money is the root of all evil" (I. Timothy vi:9-10). On the whole, the attitude of the New Testament

whole, the attitude of the New Testament is one of warning against the seductions of wealth.

The evangelical churches stand upon the

The evangelical churches stand upon the word of Scripture, and so m sympathy with labor. In .act, of some 7,09,090 of male members in the evangelical churches of our land, not less than 6,000,000 are wage carners or manual laborers. So that the claim that the modern church has departed from the position occupied by the spostolic church is not well founded.

What, then, from the letter and spirit of the Bible in connection with the teachings of curing the quarrel between labor and capital?

First, let there be closer personal relations between the rich and the poor. Let them meet together in the fellowship of God's house and the Divine Fatherhood. Out of mutual acquainfance will come mu-

Out of mutual acquainfance will come mu-tual respect, and a recognition of a com-mon humanity.

You may remember Emerson's story of the quarrel between the mountain and the squirrel, where he says: The mountain and the squirrel

Had a quarrel, And the former called the latter 'Little prig.'
Bun replied,
'You are doubtless very big.
But all sorts of things and weather
Must be taken in together

To make up a year And a sphere And I think it no disgrace To occupy my place. If I'm not as large as you, You are not so small as 1;

And not half so spry. I'll not deny you make A very pretty sequirrel track. Talents differ, all is well and wisely put; If I cannot carry forests on my back, Neither can you crack a nut."

Then there should be a deeper interest taken by capital in the financial well-being of labor. Such devices as profit sharing, old age pensions and the like will give the workman a sense of greater security and of partnership with capital.

Interest taken in the proper housing of labor although not always are proported in

labor, although not always appreciated, is in the right line. So, too, the introduction f the social secretary as an intermediary between the corporation and the employe.

Another thing needed, not so much in the interests of isbor or capital, but in the interests of the innocent non-combatants. is compulsory arbitration, applied at least where the public suffers intolerable inconveniture, as in the case of a realroad, telegraph or coal strike. Compulsory arbitration may not always be exterfactory to the combatants, but it is resent at to the pure and comfort of those not involved in the controversy. This temedy, or military control of the controversy. trol, as in the recent railway strikes in Holland and Austria, should be used to

Holland and Austria, should be used to protect the public.

The syvereign remedy, however, must be not by recourse to legal means, but by the application of the royal law. James (ii 8), after speaking of the relations become the rich and the poor, says: "If we fulfill the royal law according to the Scripture, thou shalt love tiny neighbor as thyself, we do well." This is the aqua regia, the royal solvent, in which we may solve all the hard asperities of conflicting interests.

asperities of conflicting interests Christ, whom He has sent, and so come to love their fellow men, will it be possible to solve these questions of curroversy in a way that will insure the permanent pro-

What we need, after all, is not measures, world wants men-large hearted, The psalm of labor and of love.
The age wants beroes—heroes who shall dare

dare
To stringle in the solid ranks of truth;
To clutch the monster, error, by
throat;
To bear opinion to a loftier soat;
To blot the error of appression out,
And lead a universal freedom in.

"I wish some people knew just he much their faces can comfort one!" T speaker was a young woman who he passed through deep sorrows; she was te mig a friend how many people comfort her, though they were unconscious of The Epworth Herald tells the story. The Epworth Herald tells the story. "I often ride down in the same street car with your father, and it has been such a help to me to sit next to him. There is something so good and strong and kind about him, it has been a comfort just to about him, it has been a comfort just to feel he was beside me. Sometimes, when I have been utterly depressed and discouraged, he has seemed somehow to know just the right word to say to me; but, if he didn't talk, why I just looked at his face, and that helped me. He probably has not the least idea of it, for I know him so slightly, and I don't suppose people half realize, anyway, how much they are helping or hindering others! There is a great deal of this unconscious kindness in the world. Moses wist not that his face shone. The best people are not aware of their goodness. According to the old legend, it was only when it fell behind him, where he could not see it, behind him, where he could not see it, that the saintly man's shadow healed the sick. This is a parable. Goodness that is aware of itself has lost much of its charm. Kindnesses that are done unconsciously mean the most.

NEWS OF THE FAR EAST

The Vladivestek squadron sank Japanese steamer to the Pacific. Japan officially protested to the Russian Government against alleged vio

lations of the rules of war. Chinese arriving from Port Arthur at Chefoo say 4000 Japanese took an outpost and were then blown up by a

The German steamer Lisbon was stopped and searched by a Russian warship in the Gulf of Finland, then

The Pacific Mail Steamship Line asked the United States Government for protection against possible seizure by Russians.

The Japanese captured the British steamer Pei-Ping, owned by the Chi-nese Engineering and Mining Com-pany, of Stanghal. It was reported from St. Petersburg

that the cruisers said to have been purchased in Germany had joined the Linoyang advises said that the Russians had assumed the offensive, and that General Kuropatkin had taken

charge of aggressive operation A Russian imperial ukase, calling 447,000 recruits to the colors, has been naval reserves have been ordered out. Wafang-Kao are now estimated at 2000; many trains bearing wounded have reached Liaoyang and Mukden. Advices from General Kureki's head-quarters said that the recent fighting had resulted in the Russian loss of the best positions on the Liso-Yang and Mukden roads.

TO A GIRL ON A DRESDEN PLATE

Who were you? In your dainty day Did you once tread a measure, And have with the beaux? hearts play. Your whim—their pleasure?

Did you look out above your fan With piquant glances, And make a willing slave of man Between the dauces?

Or lived you in some poet's brain-

An artist's fancy— A beauty he could only feign By necromancy?

Perhaps—poor chap—he loved you too Each graceful line a Tribute to one he only knew On Dresden china.

Where'er you lived your lazy life, Each hour—Each minute Brimming with love and laughter rife, A man was in it!

So you won immortality—
Pleture and ballad,
And looking up, you now win me
Through lobster saind!
—Kate Masterson, in Life.



ineval period the "Dark Ages?" Professor-Because it was knight time.-Cornell Widow.

"Has your flying machine ever been actually used?" "Yes," answered the young inventor sadly. "The servant used it for lighting the fire last week!"

He-Do you think blondes have

more admirers than brunettes? She -I don't know. You might ask Miss Turner. She has had experience in both capacities. "His wife is an ardent temperance worker, isn't she?" "Yes; she won't travel in the west because she heard

that the climate is stimulating .-Cleveland Leader. "It's ridiculous." remarked the prosperous tailor, "to say clothes don't make the man." "Think so?" "Cer-"Why,

tainly!" replied the tailor. they've made me!" The Conventional Hoodoo-Man on the Bank-How's fishing? Fisherman -Well, it's purty good, mister, considerin' that this is a presidential year. -Chicago Tribune.

"Do you think I am capable of act-

ing a part?" asked the stage-struck youth. "I do," replied the busy manager; "and the farther apart we are when you act the better it will suit net to Miss Lovey. Crittick-Don't

do it. It may turn her against you. Scribbles-I thought she liked poetry. Nellie-Dear me, I wish Jack and I could have a little quarrel. Edith (in surprise)-What for? Nellie-Why, if

we don't have a lovers' quarrel now and then people won't believe we are The Typewriter-You told me you week, sir. The Boss-I know; and I

did raise it. But I expect to have a very hard time to raise it this week .-Mrs. Sniffen--Did that Lumtum girl ever succeed in reforming her hus-

band? Mr. Sniffen-Not completely, although I hear she has reached that point where he can resist everything but temptation.-Collier's Weekly. "I wonder why Mr. Camegie of he attributes his success to the far that he was able to employ men who were cleverer than he was."

"Because he knows that they can't

ask him for any increase of salary

now."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PRESERVING MEAT BY STEAM. An Australian Method Which is Em-

wonder why he says it?"

ployed on Steamships. Keeping meats sweet and pure in refrigerator by means of steam sound a bit queer, doesn't it?" I was asked by George L. Cameron, superintendent of a meat packing establishme who continued in explanation with awalting my answer. "Yet that is a method now in vogue on the bis steamers which carry meats from th country and from Australia to Europe. Meat placed in refrigerators there atmosphere is kept continually at an average temperature of from 36 to degrees will remain fresh, but not ontirely untainted for an indefinite per-

"I think the Australians solved the problem first. They worried over matter for a long, rong adopted expedient after expedient, by matter for a long, long time, tried experiment after experime all without avail, until some thought of using steam to vol the gases which caused these ing conditions and draw them of. I steam pipe was placed in a we duct at the bottom of a refrig chamber stored with meat; the of this kind are low lying, and duct led directly to the brine This experiment occurred at partment was kept closed, at the of which time it was opened, meat drawn forth and every thoroughly tested. It was as fr pure, without the slightest tion of bone odor or mold, as day it was packed. The go off by the wooden duct and th tanks. With this aid to the tion process, provided care that the temperature never so that the meat will not en, meat may now be kept