THE VILLAGE LUAFER

THE NEW MINISTER.

By Helen Forrest Graves.

"What do you think, Aunt Violet? | Marsh has a white dress, with blue

rosebuds all over it.'

with Effic following her.

ing merrily into the room.

"What is it?"

of thistledown.

white and red betokened perfect she felt very lonely this October after-

Miriam, with girlish eagerness, "of old umn air, where the woods, all radiant

"Not quite as old as the hills," said here with her dew and roses.

aisles.

said Effic.

And in the buggy is a helpless child!

-Horace Seymour Keller, in The Sun.

"Miriam, what a rattlepate you are,"

"Don't I tell you I need a minister

or a husband, just to sober me down?

retort, Miss Miriam quitted the room

Presently she came back again, danc-

"A decided novelty-John Smith."

Aunt Violet smiled, and Miriam van-

coral depths of the bright embers that

had fallen through the logs on the

hearth. Somehow, spite of her asser-

tion self-reliance and independence

"I'll go for a walk," thought Violet.

She tied a round hat under her curls.

put on a coquettish scarlet bolero, tas-

seled with white silk, which, accord-

Hood," and went into the fresh aut-

with gold and crimson glories, were

"Autumn," she thought, sadly, "how

soon it has come upon us! And it is

some, it will never return to me again

gensively, as she sat on a moss-enam-

parasol, and letting the fresh, fragrant

looked in its oval clearness, with a

his left hand, who had just crossed the

motion as Miss Brown started at his

"I beg your pardon; I fear I have

autumnal woods.

advancing footsteps.

unintentionally startled you."

of very much use to anybody."

"Perhaps a little exercise will dissi-

pate this gathering despendency."

leap, he strides the madden'd

He is the village loafer, and a chap Whose life is worn to shreds by fate's He dozes there beneath the spreading A wreck, alas! of life's humanity.

mishap. Folks said it was the making of his The grim career he's leading now He carved his lowly channel, and Must pay the price the fool is bound

horse's breast;
He grips the bit—and now begins the test. Where fellows bibulous were gathered Twas there the village loafer could be found. He'd loll all day about the shady

He'd pump a pail of water for your And with the dime fast clutch'd he Where Perkins helped promote the

Where does he dwell? No stranger ever cared,
No stranger asked if ill or well he fared,
He's but an atom or a chiral term of the care of the latest the la

When he slips out beyond the break-

The new minister is coming tonight!

Miriam Blake and her cousin, Effic

Towers burst into the quiet, old-fash-

ioned sitting room like twin gales of

wind, so fresh and sudden and inspirit-

It was a very cheerful apartment,

with the crimson carpet flooded with

October sunshine, the canary singing

from his cage among the geraniums in

the window seat, and a bright wood

fire crackling from burnished brass

andircus on the hearth-for Aunt Vio-

let loved an open fire, and adhered to

it through all the modern innovations.

pretty withal-a woman whose type of

face and form would always remain

youthful. Brown hair, with rippling

lights of gold upon its surface; blue-

gray eyes, large and shaded with long

lashes; a complexion where the fresh,

health, and a smiling, cherry-red melt-

ing mouth, whose smiles betrayed

a singularly regular set of teeth-Miss

Violet was perhaps quite as attractive.

"Tonight?" said Aunt Viclet. "And

"All prepared, I believe. And, what

do you think, Aunt Violet," went on

Mrs. March going there with her two

'sort of humlike,' as she says, for

And Violet smiled over her crochet.

"Why," struck in Effle Towers, "the

Marsh girls are as cld as the hills!"

Brown's slender waist, "nobody ever

"It's an indisputable fact, neverthe-

"Annt Violet" said Miriam sudder-

ly, as she sat looking for full in the

Aunt Violet shrugged her shoulders.

"My dear child, isn't Brown a suffi-

ciently cognomen but you want to

change it into the still more hack-

Violet-I was only reflecting to myself

what a splendid minister's wife you

"I shall never make anytody's wife,

"What nonsense," ejaculated the gay

girl. "Why, aunty, you are the pret-

tiest of our whole set, yet, with your

sweet-pea complexion and those big,

But here Effe Towers interrupted,

"I know what makes Aunt Viclet

"Years and years ago,' as Effic says,

"And what interrupted the current

"I was foolish and wished to test my

power. Clarence-that was his name

ly incensed him. So we parted."

"What was his last name?"

"And is he married now?"

was hasty and impulsive, and my fol-

"I do not know. I have never sees

nor heard from him since. He was

only spending the summer vacation,

"That's of no consequence, Miriam"

horrid past. I have told you my folly

"You are not an old maid., darling

is, and I mean to enter the lists with

her myself to win the new minister's

favor. The parsonage would make a

abowered in roses and clematis, and

"He is just 35," said Effie, "for Dea

Thirty-five-that is rather old-bach

elorish, but a man isn't totally past reform at 35," observed Miriam, pen-

sively. "If Aunt Violet won't have

"I shall never marry," gravely relt-

arated Aunt Violet, with more seri-

ousness than Miriam's light jesting

full of delicious little bay windows and

See that you take warning by it."

any further confidences.

young and good-looking!"

Did he say whether he

con Alden told me so."

cared for his looks."

bim, I'll try my chance."

a college student, in our quiet village.

speaking gravely, with serious glance

speak so. Miriam-she had a disap-

I had a lover," returned Aunt Violet,

pointment years and years ago!"

"Aunty! Did you really?"

innocent eyes of yours---

"I wasn't thinking of the name, Aunt

be more than a year or two older."

less," said Aunt Violet, serenely.

in her mature womanhood as she had

is the parsonage all in readiness?"

been in her fresher girl days.

him the first night?"

thinks of you being old!

fall in love with you!"

neved name of Smith?"

would make."

She was a woman past 30, yet very

Drags at the bit, until he wins at last, And conquers with his faint ex-He's but an atom or a ship a-toss Upon a troubled sea of circum-

He's but a battered hulk; 'twill be no

Violet, Chance has been my friend here; and as for my opportune ap-pearance on the scene, it is very easily accounted for. I have been called to take charge of the parish of Mill-Affrights the hearts of all the white-faced clan-

"Clarence, you are not the new min

"But I am the new minister." "His name is John Smith."

And Violet's surprise was sufficient test.
Strong drink has robbed his muscles
of their grace,
His hand is weak, ah! he can never ly amusing to the reverend gentlemen

Old Mrs. Bezabel Marsh and

ng-room grate. Mebetable had turned the tumbler

"He'll be here presently now," said Miss Mehetable, loosening her curls from their confining papers. "Oh. me! wonder if he'll be pleased with what

"He can't help it." said Mrs. March, mentally congratulating herself on her double chances of being the minfater's mother-in-law. But the words were not yet on her lips, and the triumphant reflections yet in her mind, when a knock came softly at the door, and Miriam entered, rosy with her long walk through the frosty autumn

"Have you heard the news?" neked Miriam. "I thought I'd come over and The new minister has

"Sakes alive!" ejaculated Mrs. Marsh.

"Oh, but he has, for I've seen him. And you needn't stay here any longer,

Mrs. Marsh and her daughters both stared. "What on airth does it all mean?"

"I'll tell you a very, very great secet," cried the delighted Miriam. "He's an old beau of Aunt Violet's, and the engagement has been renewed, and my dear little blue-eyed gunt daughters, to prepare tea, and make showering their leafy trophies on the is to be the minister's wife the very walks below, as she entered their silent next month that ever dawns upon

"Good gracious!" cried Mrs. Marsh. "Well, I never!" said Miss Sarah. but a little while since spring was "I shouldn't think," venomously commented Miss Mehetable, "that Aunt Violet, quietly. "Sarah Marsh is spring has vanished, too, and, unlike he'd want t omarry an old maid."

ingly, stealing both arms around Miss into this world for. I don't seem to be 'Violet was thinking the a little eled fallen tree, tapping the drifts of

yellow leaves with the point of her wind blow the gold-brown curls back from her forehead. She was not thinking how picturesque was her attitude, nor how beautiful her face pink flush on each cheek, but both these facts struck the perceptions of a tall stranger, carrying a valise in

marrying, Aunt Violet?"-New stile leading from the main road, and

entered the illuminated glow of the He raised his hat with a courteous

> Deep sea fish make their own light by phosphorescence and have tele-

"Not at all." Violet looked up earnestly at his face as she answered. "Perhaps you can direct me to the shortest cut across these woods to

Millhambury?? I am not quite certain as to my localities." "You are on the direct path now, Clarence Smith."

He started, in his turn, and gazed scrutinizingly into her face, "I thought it was familiar to me!" he exclaimed, "and now I know it. Violet! who would have thought of

meeting you here?" Violet Brown trembled like an aspen eaf, but she strove to control herself. "The world is full of just chance neetings, Clarence."

She had balf turned away, but the gentleman had put down his valise, and was evidently inclined not to part with her so readily.

"Stop, Violet-do not go away. My love! I have so longed to see you, all do not let us disinter any more of the these years. Tell me that you have not entirely forgotten the past-that you have still a word of tenderness for And none of Miriam Blake's soft the wayward lover who flung away his brightest chances of happiness long ago! Violet, you were my first love

be my last?" aunty," said Miriam, "but Sarah Marsh "Do you love me still, Clarense?" she asked, the blue-gray eyes softening to a strangely tender brightness. "Do I breathe and exist still? I pretty nest for such a bird as I am, all tell you, Violet, my heart is like the century plant, which only blossoms

once and its blossoming is in the maple-shaded plazzas. I hope he's sunshine of your love alone." She was silent-loveller than ever,

Clarence thought, in the momentary indecision, the shy hesitation of her manner, as she stood under the old trees, a gold-tinted leaf drifting down here and there around her, and her tremulous hands clasped to hide their flutter as far as might be. "Violet, darling! tell me that you

"I love you Clarence!" There is a Garden of Eden created

Paradise now! way seemed to call for.

"If that's the case," said Miriam,
"Ill go and rip up the breadths of my lilac lawn dress, and have the ruffles done up. One can't be too careful of one a advantage of contume at such a and how did you know where to find

He's lost to all that's noble in a man— Nay, not to all. A team comes tear-ing wild,

"I beg your pardon, my darling—!t

But there's a look upon the loafer's two elderly bard-favored daughters, face, That says he'll pay the price of all had made the parsonage all ready, even to lighting the evening lamps on the study table, and poking the clear anthracite fire that burned in the din-

of crimson currant jelly into its cut-glass dish, and disposed the green The village loafer slowly sprigs of paraley to the most striking passed, And slipped away from life and all effect round the thinly-cut slices of boiled tongue, while Mrs. Sarah made a Leaning Tower of Pisa of the butermilk biscuits, and whisked the flies away from the sugar basin, in readiness for the expected guest, and like the hero of song, "still he came

> "The kittle's boilin', and the tea's all steeped," said Mrs. Marsh, as she sat in the big rocking chair in front of the fire. "It'll be spiled if he don't come pretty soon."

we've done!"

And with this Parthian arrow of "I've found out my future husband's

shed once more, like a twinkling bit Viclet Brown sat gazing into the

> "I don't believe it." said Miss Me hetable

for he has concluded to remain at our house tonight."

lemanded the elder lady. ing to her loving nieces, "made her look like a delicious little Red Riding

about my age, and Mehitable cannot the sacred season of birds and blcs-

"There are more old maids than one in the world," observed Miriam, philosophically. "So, if you'll kindly lock up the house, I'll take the key back thought of setting my cap at the new minister myself, but I cheerfully yield the palm to Aunt Violet."

She tripped home, through the dusk, laughing to herself at the discomfiture of the Marsh family. Aunt Violet and Mr. John C. Smith were sitting cozily together over the fire when she returned, and as she passed through the room, she only paused to throw

"What do you think now about ne-

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The United States has now 38,065 ecomotives on her railways. Great

Five hundred and sixty thousand persons in the United States are dependent upon the street cars for sup-

Owing to a decline in the Swiss watch trade, many emigrants are leaving Switzerland for Canada and the United States.

Manila has a population of some thing like three hundred thousand about ten thousand being American and European born. The Aemerican population is estimated at about six thousand.

The "trains de luxe," which now cover the distance from Moscow to the Pacific in 16 days, and which rival in luxury any in the United States. each carry a physician and an inspec tor who speaks half a dozen languages

A French government report nounces that in Cambodia cutting off man's head is absolutely the most serious insult that can be offered him "Happily," the report adds, "the pre judice is not shared by the other per

In Germany, strange as it may seen to foreigners, it may be said that almost seven-eighths of the alcohol produced is obtained from potatoes. many of the large farms one finds potato distilleries. These are under the careful control of the government They afford the farmers a very profit able side occupation.

remarkable "rain" or downfall of butterfiles or moths. They settled in tens of thousands on almost every availa-ble inch of space on the ground and on the buildings of the central quar-ters of the city. The insects are described as perfectly black and marelously active. Their presence scribed to an air current swept al

"I did not know where to find you. IN UNEXPLORED ALASKA A TRIP FROM THE YUKON TO THE

ARCTIC OCEAN. Journey of a Geological Survey Party

-Rivers and Mountains of North Central Alaska-Only Two Regions of the Territory Yet to Be Explored.

The Geological Survey has just published the story of the ploneer journey through Central Alaska between the Yukon basin and the Arctic Ocean. This journey of 535 miles was recently made by Messra, Schrader and Peters of the survey, with their assistants, and nearly all the way it was a revolation of the unknown.

In the extreme east and west, Alaska has been crossed from south to north, but no one knew what might be found through the north central part of the country. There remain now only two large regions in Alaska, in the northeast and the northwest, that are still wholly unexplored. The volume is beautifully fllustrated

with photographic reproductions showing the typical features of the region. We knew the John river where it joins the Koyukuk, but Schrader and Peters ascended it through its valley, across the Rocky mountains; and the pictures show it a broad, placid stream even among majestic mountains that rise far above it. Here we see stretches of underbrush and stunted firs along one bank, while the other is a broad teach strewn with rock debris.

Not a glacier appears in the fine mountain views, but we se patches of snow and long lines of it filling the narrow scars that wrinkle the etcep slopes. Apparently there are no flat surfaces of sufficient extent to afford a gathering ground for the quantity of snow required to nourish important

North of the mountains another series of river views of entirely different character were taken. They are pictures along the Anaktuvuk, tributary of the Colville, and on the Colville river; and here we see long stretches of flat topped bluffs bordering one side of the valley, while on the other side stony river plains frequently extend far away from the The Colville and its tributary draining to the Arctic ocean are not nearly so large as the John, which, in its wider reaches, is majestic in ap-

Other views show the Indians and in the far north the Esquimaux, who hunt along these rivers. Then there are views of the flat, moss covered tundra which borders the Arctic ocean, and the small waves of that sea are geen breaking on the flat shore. The pictures are particularly interesting be cause they so graphically depict a part of our domain which no explorer has

The party ascended the Koyukuk river to the mouth of the John, where an abundance of supplies had neen stored for them. This is on the edge of the great Koyuluk river placer min ing region, where miners are now washing out over \$700,000 worth of gold dust in a year.

In April, before the John river opened, Mr. Peters made a reconnoissance up the river, travelling on the ice. For several days his party to my new uncle that is to be. I had followed the trail of a sollitary person, four of whose camps they passed. The person was overtaken at last and was found to be a native Indian woman who was travelling alone and

subsisting on rabbits which she caught in primitive traps. Thirty natives were seen on the journey. It is their custom to ascend the John and other tributaries of the Kovukuk

in winter to hunt. They find enough her arms round Violet's neck, and caribon to supply them with food, and as they never go beyond the timber cook their food and warm their camps They collect skins and furs and when the rivers thaw they build rafts and float down to Bergman on the Koyukuk, where they trade the skins for blankets and other commodities. It was not till June that the canoe

royage up the John river began. Briefly stated the explorers passed through three distinct varieties of country. The most southern was the Koyukuk region, rich in gold, a rolling or hilly land, whose hills rise to elevations of from only 1000 to 3000 feet above the sea, while the main valley floors are approximately 600 feet above sea level.

The second region is the mountain province which is regarded as the northwestern continuation of the Rocky mountains. Above the Arctic circle this great mountain system turns abruptly to the west and trends nearly westward across northern

Our explorers passed through the nountains from south to north. They form a numble, with few well defined ranges. The width of the no-mta'n belt is about 100 miles and the aver age elevation is about 6000 feet. Their sides are scored with the glacial marks of the ice age.

Passing out of the mountains the canoes were car; led over a short portage to a lake from which flows the Anaktuvuk, tributary of the Calville. They were now in the Arctic coast province.

The two r'vers took them north and they floated down stream instead of paddling against the current, as in the John river. For 80 miles north of the ountains extends a gently rolling plateau country, sloping northward, its elevation gradually lowering from 2,500 to 800 feet.

Here the plateau gives away to the nearly flat tundra country or coastal plain which extends about 80 miles porthward, and descends in this distance practically to sea level, with ble to the naked eye. The explorers have proposed the name of Arctic Constal Plain for this

tundra country. Its flat surface is dot-ted here and there with shallow ponds and lakelets which in most instances Arriving at the coast they mapped the delta of the Colville river and ward to Point Barrow. Thus the en-tire journey was made by water; and it was not a very uncomfortable trip.

Coal detritus, suggesting the probable occurence of coal of economic value, was found in the John river gravels among the mountains. It may

be called a good grade of bituminous Coal was also found at several points on the Arctic slope, notably on the Anaktuvuk and Colville rivers On the Colville coal is abundant and conspicuous. It may not, however, prove suitable for export or steaming purposes. No other minerals of in portance were discovered .- Sun.

MORE HUMANE WARFARE.

Reaths Steadily Diminish as Weapons Gdow More Deadly.

It is only a few years ago that M. Bloch wrote his book, "The War. This book is alleged to have moved the czar to proclaim his great message of peace.

M. Bloch gave terribly realistic pic tures of modern war, and prophesied that it would be imposible in the near future for nations to engage in deadly struggle. War was to cost millions of pounds sterling a day, and men were to die like flies, says the Atlanta Con-

But what are the facts? Two great wars have broken out in the small space of time since M. Bloch gave his opinions to the world, and in every case his deductions, with the exception of cost have proved to be false. The fact is that while war is be

coming more humane, the risk of being killed or dying of disease is very much minimized. Less than 100 years ago it was no uncommon thing for 50,-000 or 60,00 men to be knocked hors de combat in a single day. In modern warfare, despite the mathematical precision of death-dealing weapons, these figures could not possibly be ap-

And there are reasons which are not apparent at first sight. In the first place, the trajectory-the height a bullet rises from the ground-of modern rifle is only five feet in the first 500 vards, if the rifle be aimed point blank at advancing troops.

In olden days a bullet soared high in the air, particularly at the longer ranges, but in olden days men advanced shoulder to shoulder to the attack. A regiment marched forward en masse, but nowadays all that is changed. In an attack men rush forward, at many paces interval, and the risk of being shot is thus much reduced.

In short, while the manufacture of letual weapons has advanced by leaps and bounds, the science of warfare has kept pace with that advance. And, further, the science of surgery has outstripped both the cunning of the waricr and the maker of guns. The modern bullet is not a mah-

topper. The old Schneider bullet put the strongest man out of action, and ecasioned a terrible pain, the man were not struck in a vital part.

The Martini bullet followed. It was not so heavy nor so clumsily shaped as the Schneider, and an energetic man could struggle along although wounded. Later came the Lee-Metford bullet,

with its elongated body, and unless it strikes a man on the heart or brain it does not knock him hors de combat. In fact several men shot through the brain in China and South Africa are serving in the army today. Roughly speaking, during the past

100 years the percentage of killed and wounded in battle has fallen from 23 per 100 to somewhere about 10. That was the average of casualties in South Perhaps the most deadly engagement of international war was that of

Borodino, between the French and Russians. The Russians lost some 40. 000 men-the loss is occasionally put at 50,000-out of an army of 121,000, while the French lost 70,000 men out of 125,000. In comparison with the casualties in modern battle, the ures are appalling.

SOME MODERN ANNOYANCES.

Schemes Employed to Get the Money of the Public.

A possibly well-meaning habit among people who want your money is becoming a public nuisance, says the Hartford Courant. It has become customary nowadays when an enterainment is to be given, especially if t is a more or less charitable affair, tosend a bunch of numbered tickets to John Smith or John Jones with a note informing him that these are to be sold and he is to account for the proceeds. Primarily the notion is to get some money, which charities, like the rest of us, can always find a place for, and the idea no doubt prevails that Smith and Jones will say to himself that it isn't worth while to hunt up buyers and will just draw his check for the bunch and let it go at that.

That served awhile and when the game was new, but now it has taken on chronic qualities and the public are wearying. One sufferer recently emarked in . is office that his invariable rule as to all such inclosures was to chuck them into his waste basket on arrival. He hadn't asked for them and he wasn't going to use them, and they were in the way. When you come to analyze it, there is a lot of calm impudence in the proceeding.

The vegetable kingdom is filled with life. From the smallest plant to the largest tree are varieties innumerable. This is another field in which investigation has not been wanting. Great numbers of grasses, flowers and herbe of all kinds are being discovered. The massive collection is a surely to ever greater discoveries. And we believe that every coming century will discovered. The massive collection is a surely to ever greater discoveries. And we believe that every coming century will discovered at the every coming century will discovered are from the first own anifold are Thy works."

The animal kingdom possesses species without number. The most minute insert as well as the human family belong to it. Cartain forms have become extract, others are passing away. It is in this field that evolution has made some of its greatest strides and met its most discomforting detata. Evolution is not to be set anide without due consideration, for it holds a position in the minds of thinking men that cannot be ignored without serious less. But it is only as evolution recognizes God, His character and work; that it can give any light to a doctrine so mysterious. "O Local how manifold are Thy works." Not long ago a widely and most fa-vorably known publishing house sent by express to various addresses in this city unsolicited specimen volumes of a work they were bringing out, with circulars as to terms. These also invited the person receiving the volume to ship it back at the expense of the pub-lishers in case it was not wanted. This involved opening it first for examination, then wrapping it up again and finally carrying or sending it to the express office. No doubt different people treated the episode differently, but in one case the book just lay where it was put on arrival Successive inquiries about it from the publishing house were put with the book and at last along came the expressman under orders from the publishers to get the orders from the publishers to get the book and carry it back to them. Then it went, but it head never have started. Throwing things at people's heads is not the best way to make them attrac-

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE BY THE REV. C. L. PALMER,

ubject: What the Creation Means the Almighty Could Make Such a World-There is No Riddle of the Uni-

verse—The Answer is Immortality.

Kinoston, N. Y.—In the Reformed Church of the Comforter, at this place, on Sunday morning, the Rev. C. L. Palmer preached the following sermon, entitled "What the Creation Means." He took his text from Psalm 104:24, "O Lord, how manifold are Thy works, in wisdom hast Thou made them all, the earth is full of Thy riches."

Von Humboldt says: "That this Psalm represents the image of the whole cosmos. It is astonishing to find in a lyrical poem of such limited compass the entire universe, the heavens and the earth, sketched with a few bold touches. The calm and toilsome labor of man from the rising of the sun to the setting of the same, when his daily work is done, is here contrasted with the moving life of the elements of nature. This contrast and generalization is the conception of the mutual action of natural phenomena, and this retrospection of an omnipotent and omnipresent invisible power which can renew the earth or erumble it to dust, constitute a solemn and exalted, rather than a glowing and gentle form of poetic creation."

erumble it to dust, constitute a solemn and exaited, rather than a glowing and gentle form of poetic creation.

It is thus a hymn of creation, written by whom we know not. In the Sept it is ascribed to David, but is anonymous in the Hebrew pasiter. The phraseology and spirit are not unlike David, and the subject matter may have been arranged in his day as well as at any time. In the suthorized edition of the English Bible the authorship is accredited to David. The English and American editions of the Revised Version made no mention of its writer, but many and potent are the reasons which lead us to the conclusion that the hymnologist of Israel composed this song for the people of God. It was fitting that it should be used in the temple, and it is still consistent to employ it, since it expresses a truth that time cannot change.

Unlike many of the Psalms this one is capable of analysis, the natural and logical plan being a reproduction of the six creative periods. This is not only evident to the careful reader, but is confirmed by the most reliable sources. And this is not unimportant, since it is another argument in favor of the unanimity of opinion concerning the plan that God followed when He created the universe. The work of the first and second days, light, the sky, clouds, winds, lightning, occupy verses 1-4. The original chaotic state, and the separation of land from water on the third day, verses 5-9. The third creative day continued that which had been commenced on the preceding. The growth of plants and trees, which simplies irrigation by clouds and streams. Here the poet introduces birds and creatures of the field and forest, which do not appear in the Mosaic narrative until much later, verses 14-18. The work of the field and creatures of the field and forest, which

and creatures of the field and forest, which do not appear in the Mosaic narrative until much later, verses 14-18. The work of the fourth day, the sun and moon, but with special reference to men and animals, verses 19-26. The poet having already woven into his song part of the work of the fifth and sixth days, now returns to it, and describes the sea with its living creatures, these with all else, the whole visible creation in absolute dependence upon God, verses 24-30. In verses 31-35 the Psalmist describes his longing to see the bright original restored.

The text being the 24th verse is a part o The text being the 24th verse is a part of the division including verses 19-26, which treat of the fourth day's work when the sun and moon were made, but referring particularly to men and animals. There can be no doubt fespecting the interpretation, because the literal translation reads: "O Lord, how manifold are Thy works, in wisdom hast Thou made them all, the earth is full of Thy creatures."

1. The Psalmist Recognizes God as the Creator—"O Lord Thy works." Writing by inspiration does not necessarily pre-

by inspiration does not necessarily pre-clude the use of provincialism, provide that such correctly describe facts. An they may be enlarged or modified in order to be accurate. The doctrine taught in to be accurate. The doctrine taught in this Paslm is in strict accord with notions prevailing at the time of its composition and since that there was a time when only God existed, and that there came a time when the universe was formed. It is the teaching of all the ancient faiths that the teaching of all the ancient faiths that the universe did not spring into existence of its own volition, but was made out of nothing by Almighty God. Often, however, the conception is vague and confused and even meaningless, because destitute of that light which lighteth every man coming into the world. It is the clear implication of the Scriptures that there was a time when God was alone, and that the time came when He employed His power to fashion the heavens and the carth.

Only the great God could conceive such a compilation and complication of organic

Only the great God could conceive such a compilation and compileation of organic and inorganic matter. Since creation many wonderful thoughts have occupied the minds of men, but none have suggested themselves. They have been wafted into and born through the channel of human thinking by the appearance of some suggestive occurrence. We think our thoughts after God. It thus follows that we could not think of the universe without seeing something to suggest it.

something to suggest it.

Only the Almighty could design the universe. Architecture is a science to be acquired under the instruction of one who guired under the instruction of one who has mastered this branch of learning and is therefore able to impart it to others. Designing a dwelling is possible because there are those who have been instructed in the art. Designing the universe is possible only to God, since no other has been or is able to suggest a plan of such scope and grandcur. He holds the key which unlocks the mysteries of this sublime conception.

and grandeur. He holds the key which unlocks the mysteries of this sublime conception.

Granting for the sake of argument that there are minds of adequate scope to comprehend the fact of a universe, we cannot see any advantage, since a conception without ability to execute must remain domant. For a Moses who could smite a rock, and a Joshua who could arrest the sun, would be baffled in attempting to create a universe. Men have done greate. Man can no more make designs for nature than he can cause the grass to grow and the flowers to bloom. It is all within the ability of God and of Him alone. "O Lord Thy works."

H. The Variety of God's Creation—"O Lord how manifold are Thy works," which is simply the biblical form of expressing the many organized types of the Creator's handiwork. These are denominated kingdoms. The mineral kingdom is constituted of inorganic species. It has ever enlisted the labors of the most brilliant intellects and devoted students. Every decade of research has disclosed some relio of the ages, while even greater fields remain unapplored. What will be disclosed in the future no one can tell. We cannot but believe that more remains concealed than has been discovered. "O Lord how manifold are Thy works."

raved by the one Christ. All pardoned by the one Creator, all re-created in the image of the true God. "Lord how manifold are

Thy works."

III. The Wisdom of Creation—"In wisdom hast Thou made all." Each kingdom is complete in itself. How natural to think of the spirifual as being perfected, and of the material as unperfected. This is true, and seconding to our understanding of the material as unperfected. This is true or not according to our understanding of the word "perfected." It is wrong if by it we understand that God has completed one and not the other. He has perfected both, one for our life here, the other for that life which follows this. There is a most glorious display of the wisdom of God in the most minute of all His work. No one is capable of making any improvement. He has made everything beautiful in its season. A skilful artificer when he has finished his work makes at thorough exin its season. A skilful artificer when he has finished his work makes a thorough examination to satisfy himself that it is well done. Often it is found that some serious defect exists. But when Jeboyah had completed the universe and inspected it divine wisdom pronounced it good. There was no higher power to which appeal could be made. The ages confirm the wisdom of the decision then rendered. It is impossible to think of any improvement that would be in harmony with existing laws. In creation we can make no suggestion, in presertion we can make no suggestion, in preseron we can make no suggestion, in presen vation we are silent, and in the divi-

IV. The Extent of Creation—"The earth is full of Thy riches or creatures," each kingdom being filled to overflewing with its own kind. No room for more animals, for that kingdom is full. Nothing to add to the vegetable kingdom, for it supplies the needs of all living creatures. The kingdom of God is also filled. Filled with those who once knew nothing of its joys. kingdom of God is also filled. Filled with those who once knew nothing of its joys, but were re-created by the grace and power of its founder. Its dimensions increase as more room is required. It is not a poorhouse, but a palace. The Creator has not placed His creatures where the necessaries

placed His creatures where the necessaries of life are wanting, but where plenty obtains. Behold, the provisions of the children of God are within our reach.

Nor with necessaries only, but with riches, dainties, luxuries, beauties and treasures. In the earth are hidden mines of wealth, and on her surface are teeming harvests of plenty. All these are the Lord's. "The earth is full of Thy riches." We should not think of them as the property of nations, of the possessions of individuals, but as the wealth of God. Not in one clime are these to be had, but everyvidinals, but as the weath of God. Not in one clime are these to be had, but everywhere. The cold Avetic has its precious things, which it requires great hardship to obtain. The burning sun of the equator furnishes food that cannot be grown elsewhere. They all belong to God, but are given us to use and enjoy for the giver's

given us to use and enjoy for the giver's glory.

The other translation of the word, namely, that of "creatures," is too significant to ignore. Not only is the earth filled with the riches of God, but it is filled with His creatures. All belong to Him as His children. Some are obedient, some are not. Some love to serve Him, others not. They are His and He loves them, though they may be dialoyal to Him.

The conclusion of our interpretation of the text is that God Almighty created all things, that the great variety of His handiwork was imperative to display His power, that fresh evidence of His wisdom is constantly being disclosed, and that the whole human family belong to God, to be saved, prepared for life and for immortality—to whom be all praise.

hom be all praise

HINTS TO THE HOUSEWIFE. The little soft colton dish mops make executent dusters. The wax from droping candles can

be removed from table linen by a gen-

erous application of alcohol. A little sonp. ...ed with blacking will produce better and for fasting luster than without. Cold rain water and soap will remove machine grease. To remove

peach stains soak fabric in spirits of guest I can telegraph across the camphor before wetting . The smart woman saves time nationce by keeping a shoe horn with York Press. the children's rubbers to make their

donaing easy.

If stovepipes are well rubbed with without fear of rust Alum, the size of a hickory nut, dis-

solved in a pint of starch, will brightcallcoes after washing.

sene, then washed in very hot water with a generous supply of soap.

plot as in regular stretchers. Several thickness of newspapers perforations in the top of the shaker. tress are equal in warmth to another mattress. Laid between the blanket and quilt they equal an extra blanket. removed, allowing the milk to remain thought better of it and went on eaton for a minute, then wiping with a ing in allence.-New York Press,

soft, dry cloth. Medicine can easily be administered to a cat by mixing it with lard and rubbing it on the forelegs near the shoulders, where it can be licked off, but not rolled on.

A fair substitute for maple syrup is made with equal pants of granuated white and very dark augar boiled with one-half the quantity of water until of the desired thickness. When cold two or three drops of vanilla extract is added. There is now made a "frying shield," an appliance which fits onto

a frying pan, preventing all possibil-

ity of the fat running over on the

range and causing the disagreeable odor of burning fat. It may take a very few more minutes in the preparation, but the effect is sufficiently attractive to be worth the effort if escalloped codfish is cooked in individual baking dishes having buttered bread crumbs on top

In fact, all creamed dishes are attractive if served in ramikins. In frying croquettes in deep fat ! sure to plunge the wire basket in the hot fat before the croquettes are placed in the basket, otherwise they may adhere to the wire and fall apart when lifted. If food to be cooked in deep fat is warmed before put into the fat, the latter will not be cooked.

M. Gustave Vapersau, who comptled the extremely useful "Dictionnaire des Contemporatus," has just cole-85 years old. The first edition of the dictionary appeared in 1858, the last oloven years ago, in 1893.

mand the complete separation at their country from the British Em-

EASIER TO BE STORE MODEL. Requirements Not as Severe as They

Were in Former Times. There has been a great change in

he last few years in the requirements of the "store model," said the manager of the suit department in a fashonable shop the other day. "Formerly certain correct proportions were restandard were at least after that of Paquin. But now the main thing necessary in the model is that she shall have 'style' and 'carriage,' and of course average size and roundness of contour without strict regard to pro-

"The elaborateness and looseness of costumes has brought about this result. The trimming and hiding of the figure in the present day tailormade suit is so complete that a particularly good 'line' is no longer required. The fact that a larger model is selected than formerly is the best indication of the change in woman's measurements, due to the straight front corset and partly to the change of sentiment which demands broad shoulders, and selects clothes accord-

ingly. usually a 25-inch waist, where it was formerly absolutely necessary that it should be under. A 37-inch bust is preferred, where 36 used to be considered the ideal. Thirteen inches across the shoulders is now considered none too broad, though the hip measure accomplished by the model who adjusts herself strictly to the new average is a couple of inches smaller than formerly, beng about

"These measurements are the average ones of the gowns that are sold even more than of the wearers themselves. The plan of buying a large size to be fitted down so as to obtain the broad shouldered effect is almost iniversal, and while the greatest mistake a saleswoman could make formerly was to suggest that a customer take a size larger than she thought necessary, now it is often received as a compliment."-Chicago Tribune.

Hard to Feaze Him.

That New York is a big city, which the stranger seldom learns well, was quite forcibly impressed upon a certain well known Californian a few days ago. He was rushing about in the down-town business district and suddenly remembered that he wanted to telegraph to a friend whose offices are at No. 195 Boardway. The Californian dashed into the nearest telegraph office. wrote out his dispatch, and covering it with the necessary coin passed it through the wicket to the receiver. The latter glanced over

the message and smiled. "What is the matter?" asked the Californian.

"Why this is No. 195 Broadway," stove seld the receiver, "and your man is up while of stairs." The Californian had his nerve with

him, so he calmly said: "I know that. Let it go anyhow. I room if I want to. We do that sort of hing frequently in 'Frisco."

The Salt of the Earth. It was a damp day, when evil spirlard and tied in several thickness of its held high carnival. Many things newspapers, they can be safely stored went crosswise under the spell of their witchery, but they exercised a particularly baleful influence on the salt, which clogged and stuck, and in en the color in muslins, ginghams and spite of vigorous shaking and pounding, refused to sift out of the boxes. Grass stains on linen should be All the lunchers in a Broadway restausoaked for a few moments in kero- rant found themselves handicapped by this aggregation of seasonable parti cles. One woman alone solved the If non-rust hairpins are used to problem of salting her food properly. haten them down, curtains can be as She, after repeated attempts to disnicely dried on a good thick grass lodge a few grains, drew a steel hairpin from beneath her hat, cleared the

taid petween the bed springs and mat stirred the salt to a powder and proceeded to season her vegetables. The man opposite sat amazed at this truly feminine expedient for run-Clean enameled shoes with sweet ning the universe. Once he seemed milk after all dust and dirt have teen on the point of remonstrating, but he

Yesterday afternoon a woman in a Sixth avenue "L" car sat facing a man who, with one eye at least, seemed be staring fixedly at her. She became indignant and said sharply: "Why do you look at me so, sir?"

The man raised his bat gallantly

and replied: "I beg your pardon, madam, but it's this eye, is it not?" lifting his finger to his left optic. "Yes." "Well, madam, I'm hardly respo ble for the action of that eye. It's a

word, I am not surprised that even a glass eye should be interested in so pretty a woman." The explanation and the compli ment combined overwhelmed her with confusion, and she left the train at

false one madam. But upon my

the first station .- New York Press Tens of thousands of people, mal of the working classes, attended the funeral of James Valentine, the fam ous international Rugby footballer, which took place at Irlams-o'-th'-Height, within sight of the football

The street in which Valenting house is situated was impassed traffic in the main roads around suspended. Many well known ballers were present and thous flowers were thrown in and aro

grave.-London Daily Mail. "Miss Passay hasn't any beau a

"No, her past discourages a "Why, there's nothing the with her past, is there?"
"Nothing, except that it's a