REVENGE.

(The Dutch for motor car is reported to be

There's a gentieman who's Dutch;
He's been lying ill in bed.
He is walking with a crutch,
He has planter round his head,
And he's apt to lose his hair
If you mention, pray take care,
BaellpaardeloozondeerSpoorwegpitroolrijtung.

For this Dutchman (by the way, He was born deaf as a stone) By a dike walked one fine day Smoking pipes. He was alone. Calm, he suifed the humid air, Till it came and caught him fair, Snellpaardeloozoondeer-Snoorwegpitroolrithus.

Now, he's busy sowing tacks
On the roadway every night.
Carries pistols and an axe
Passing chaoffeurs to affright.
One word brings him from his lair—
"Yogue," he mutters, "la galere"—
SnellpaardeloosoondeerSpoorwegpitroolrijtung.
—(Lendon Chronicie.

"Does his wife care for him?"

must; she's the only one that's work-

Aunt Jane-I suppose you know

there are microbes in kisses? Imogene

-I know there is something with a

"She carries her age well, doesn't

she?" "Not very-she has dropped soveral years of it to my personal

Mrs. Higgers-Yes, my husband used

to think me an angel. Mrs. Jinks-

And doesn't he still think so? Mrs.

Higgers-No, but he sometimes wishes

Willie-Pa, what is the difference

between buying and purchasing? Pa

knowledge."-Cleveland Leader.

very delicious flavor.

was one.

ing now!"-New Orleans Times-Demo-

FOR FUN

#### THE FIRELIGHT SWEETHEART.

Bhe comest 'me often and often,
As I sit it the grate alouMy dear little firelight sweetheas.
With a face that is like your ow
She's beckoning there in the ember
And saucily nodding her head.
In a flekering freek of crimsor
And a tiny, wee these of red.

Those quivering, a crict streamers
Are the ribbons she loves to wear;
and that radiant, growing coronal
is a popry she put in her hair.
an't you see her daintily brussing
That tosing, stray lock from her brow—
Down there where the ceals are the
lagistiest.
Where that red-test one fell just now?

And ever and ever she cheers me
As I sit by the grate, alone—
My dear little firelight sweetheart
With a face that is like your own,
As there in the ddneing doorway
She asucily node her head,
In a flickering frock of crimson
And a tiny, wee lipset of red.
—Maurice Smiley in New York Tribüne.

# THE ARTIST'S STORY.

\*

Doubtless, most untown New York- motley contingent of natives from the Ford. It is a name not unknown deck-space that was not occupied. among artists. If you have attended

You world-rovers gather a good dealers.

ty I had

way fro

Part of

devoted

to make

apalus

port of

into a pestilential swamp

I reached Bassorah, the mod-

ora of the Arabian Nights

ilwa had sailed from Bassor-

dnight. It was late in the af

of the next day when, after

at Bushirs, an 'mportant

at 200 miles down the Persian

sun sank toward the watery

the west, a Parsee merchant,

d 'fire-worshipper,' first re-

his odd-looking, shining oil-

paced the deck, repeating de-

on, not as an intrinsic deity,

praying carpets, with their

ned toward Mecca, and, with

bodies and changing intona-

voice, invoked the Prophet

of public gaze and laudably

ous in the faith. One old man

personage, prolonged his de-

till late in the evening, first

half aloud from an ancient

rs in colors and gold, then

then anointing his loins with

lighting his 'bubble-bubble

er pipe, aromatic of sandal and

er, and puffing reflectively for

sch like a protracted meeting.

copy of the Koran, illuminated with

en interval, then finally praying again,

thee and Bombay; and they near

'Our cargo consisted mainly

he highest manifestation

adoration of the orb that he

ers remember a distinguished looking Persian Interior brought the number man who used to ride in Central Park of deck passengers up to about twenty every morning last spring and sum- live. These passengers lived entirely mer on a magnificent cream-white on deck. They boiled their rice them-Arabian stallion. Be that as it may, selves, which, with a few dates or other It is certain his advent caus .! quite fruit and frequent potations of black a flutter of curiosity. I have known coffee, furnished the simple diet of him since we were boys together- most of them. They slep in the open boys in a little North of England town. air along the scuppers or on some con-He's in South Africa new and will venient hatch. What with the horses hardly resent what I am going to tell and the bales of forage, the passengers the readers of the Pathfinder about and their always multifarious effects, His name is Ford-Charlmers there was hardly an available inch of "Besides the eight officers of the ves

the exhibitions you have probably esen cal I was the only English-speaking it at the bottom of more than one wat- person on board. Among the deck passengers I had noted a handsome Arab I happened in at his cozy studio one girl. I longed to put her face on paper evening last August, only a day or but I well know the stern antipathy two before he sailed. The walls of the Moslems cherish against having the room were covered with the tro- their picture taken in any form. Howphies of his travels. My attention was ever I ran the risk of resentment and fixed by a sketch in water colors of surreptiously made the sketch you are a young girl of the dark-haired Eastern looking at. It was Zuietka, daughter type. On it I read the name "Zulcika." of Sheik Abdul, the chief of the horse

many barnacles in your wanderings, "I had grown sleepy listening to the I remarked. "I suppose, too, many of third officer's yarns, and in preference these relics of yours have a history." to tossing away the night in a super-I added, desirous of drawing him out, heated stateroom I brought my mat-"Yes, that's so. That sketch, fer tress up on the windward side of the instance could tell a story, and this old promenade deck, where I found the soft thing here could corroborate it," he eastern breeze delightfully cooling. It answered, handing me a venerable plat was pleasant to be out where, when tol with a long barrel of large caliber. happened to be roused momentarily, "That ancient piece of ordnance not could see the stars shining overhead only saved my own life, but was the and hear the soothing splash of the at in the rescue of one water against the vessel's side, the soations of the engines.

r of the watch, repeated aout in the bows with an acnying 'all's well.'

"At midnight the chief officer went below, and the second officer, Mr. Newhall, took his place on the bridge. We expected to make Linga shortly after daybreak, and as we had already come British out of our course. Captain Sargent begrudged any unnecessary delay and left orders to have everything put in civilization an six months of Linga consignment. To get at the cargo with a steam windlass it was necesey. With much difficul sary to remove the forward hatch. This my way overland all the had been appropriated as a choice poizond, on the Black sea. sition by the somewhat overbearing tance I had followed the Arab horse dealers, and it was covered ed by Xenophon and his with their prostrate forms. One of the in their disastrous "Kawatch unceremoniously wakened the visited the squalld city sleepers, and with an imshi ('get out renowned for its musof the way') ordered them off. They inbries, and whence, in resented being so rudely disturbed in me 'muslin' is derivedthe middle of the night and refused to e drawings in the excavatmove, glowering at the sailor with sulancient Nineveh, near by, len anger. Thereupon the second officer by the way that the royal called Captain Sargent, who promptly Sennacherib and Sardancame forward and proceeded to clear twenty-six centuries of obthe hatch by force. By this time the been laid bare. After stop-e at now decayed and in-Arabs were thoroughly enraged The shelk excitedly directed a few words dad, I had completed my to his companions, and seizing a winch rney at Hillah, a modern lever advanced flercely on the captain pear the site and from the before the latter could lay hold of anyck of Babylon. Finally thing to defend himself with. The shed some further archaeowhole party rose en masse, and brandevations in the neighborishing their murderous-looking crooked ecting some ancient irrigaknives frantically in the air drove the I had caught passage on a two officers before them into the saloaded with dates and loon and held them there in terror wn the lazily-flowing, mystic of their lives.

At first, beyond the wil-"I was awakened by the uproar, and lane-lined banks of the great without knowing just what the matter stehed the once blossoming was rushed below in quest of my revol-Yrak, the very cradle of hisver. But I found the way to my statecame lagoons which merged room cut off by two sturdy guards. Suddenly it occurred to me that the second engineer had shown me an ancient pistol taken from the French in during the ascendency of the Peninsular war. I slipped down hs, the port and entrepot of the engine-room hatchway unseen and ut now, like that city, dilapiound it was loaded and primed. With dwindled into insignificance, t I mounted guard, leaving the senior

engineer free to watch the engines. "Heantime the third and fourth offiers and one of the engineers had been discovered and added to the list of the captured in the saloon. The mutineers headed for the small Arab having thus become masters of the ship, a posse of them invaded the furnace room and scared the stokers

away. Next they set upon me with ad dissolved in the purplish knives and sticks. But this time they met with a repulse, for I discharged the pistol in self-defense and shot one of my assailants in the leg. This seemed o check the ardor and quell the impetuosity of the ruffians, and they withdrew, dragging their wounded comrade with 'nem, and remained quiet for an crowd of Musselmans kneeled

interva! "Meantime the third and fourth offiily kept up by the stokers and the man at the wheel had stuck to his post through thick and thin, so that the vessel was still ffaking some headway. At length, however, the engines stopped, the fires having run very low. Fortunately, the season being favorable, there was little sea on, but as we drifted into the trough, the Arabs began to realize that they were powerless to keep the machinery in motion or to navigate their prize. The shelk poked his head ley with the incarcerated Britons the saloon below. Through the venllating funnel leading to the engine

ble Arabian animals—for olized the deck space. There "After protracted negotiations it was arranged that some of the officers should be liberated on condition that as it proved, eleven Arab horse that they take the ship into the Arab port of Linga and there abandon her.

Zuleika as she tried to pacify

could hear the soft voice of

shortly before the arrival of the Kil-

"Steam therefore was soon gotton and the course resumed. Not long af-ter daybreak, about five leagues off Linga, we sighted the Redbreast, and when we had nearly come up with her Captain Sargent ran up the signal for assistance. Commander Scott, R. N., of the Redbreast, promptly manned pinnace and boarded the Kilwa with squad of marines, and the mutineers, much to their horror and disappointnent, found themselves prisoners on board an English man-of-war. The njured man was taken care of, his would not having been fatal after all, and the rest of the party were deprived of their coffee and tobacco-the worst

punishment an Arab can conceive of.

"You will naturally ask how it was that a handful of these harbarians managed not only to defy the whole crew of a British merchant vessel, but to drive the officers before them into the saloon like sheep into a pen. But the attack was made in the dead of night without the slightest warning, the officers were practically defenseless and the Lascar crew were intimidated into perfect submission at the first on set. It is a favorite ruse with Chinese, as well as Arab, pirates to take passage on a vessel in the guise of casual deck passengers, and then when once shourd to watch their opportunity to murder the officers, loot the vessel, and make good their escape. For this reason, it is usual for vessels trading coastwise in these Eastern waters to

keep a stand of arms in the saloon against emergency, but this time, as it often hannens in such cases, the provision was lacking just, when most eeded. A pistol, handed down as a relic of the Peninsular war, is hardly an adequate armament for a large vessel under such conditions. "The Kilwa proceeded on her way down the gulf, and we arrived at Kurrachee in safety three days later. The Redureast reached there a little time after us, and the culprits were handed over to the civil authorities of Kur-

rachee. It was represented at the hearing that the horse dealers were in reality a gang of freebooters. I was present, and being familiar with the Arabic language, volunteered to state their defense to the magistrate. They urged that they had not premeditated the assault, that they had been provoked to t, and that they did not appreciate at the time the seriousness of their offense. Still their action was piratical, according to the letter of the law, and an example has occasionally to be made of these restless, lawless gentry, else the bell on the bridge, the gulf would become once more a

by for cu:-throats and sea rol bers, to the great hazard of trade and travel. I appealed to the mercy of the justice, and the sheik and three of the ringleaders were let off with a month's imprisonment, while the rest were not detained. -

"A week later, in Bombay, I was felt a gentle pull at my sleeve. Turning round, I saw Zuleika standing bereadiness for a quick discharge of the fore me. She was holding by the bridle the most beautiful Arabian horse I Yussef that you have seen so often Zuleika placed the rein in my hand and I received it mechanically. 'He is yours,' she said, 'Sheik Abdul never forgets his friend.' Before I could reover from my surprise she ...J vanished loat in the great current of humanity that floods the native quarter." -Archibald Hobson, in The Pathfinder

## QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

As trade now stands, there is no enough gold out of the earth, if it were all coined, to transact the busi ness of a day.

An order from South Africa for eighteen thousand eight-horse plows has been received by a plow manufac turer in the United States.

The wife of Camille Flammarion the astronomer, never allows any one to cut her husband's hair but herself and she uses the shorn locks for pillows. Her home in Paris is full of pillows stuffed with such clippings.

The Vienna police are about to ex periment with a phonograph in tak ing a prisoner's answers to question asked in the preliminary examination so that when the actual trial take place there may be no dispute as to what he said.

A mirror, a crystal and a sword are carried before the emperor of Japan on all state occasions. "Know thy self" is the message of the mirror; "Be pure and shine" is the crystal's injunction; while the sword is a re minder to "Be strong."

Solomon Sifattuck of Hollis claims to have the best teeth for a man of his years in New Hampshire, if not in England. He is ninety-three years of age, and with the exception of four wisdom teeth, which were ex tracted several years ago, and one los when a boy, he has all his teeth in perfect condition. Local dentists say his is the most remarkable case they

In Japan the well-to-do have almos always in their house, one room called "chamber of the inspiring view." Its essential is a beautiful view, but taste is catholic in Japan, and the de lightful view may be a blossoming cherry tree, a glimpse of a river, miniature garden or only the newly fallen snow. In this delightful country they get up parties to visit the maple trees in the glory of autumn color, or the fresh, untrodden snow, as in this country one gives theatre parties and dinners.

Extraordinary Hand at Whist. A wonderful hand at whist was play ed at the St. Paul's institute, Grimsby

The cards were shuffled and dealt the naual way, but when the players looked at their hands they found that ofe of them (the dealer) had twelve spades another eleven hearts the

Spades were trumps, and the la

WORKINGMAN'S INCOME | family Income. His wife, children HOW MUCH OF IT IS CONTRIB

UTED BY WIFE AND CHILDREN. nteresting Statistics in Report of Bur eau of Labor-Wives Who Are Wage-Earners-Taking Boarders Women's Contribution-What Workingmen's Children Are Doing.

In an address before the National Commercial Teachers' association in Chicago, N. W. Ferris, late Democratic candidate for governor of Michigan, created a sensation by declaring that no woman should contemplate matrimony until she was able to support a husband. The two or three hundred stenographers present received the statement with laughter, but the speaker protested that he wished to be taken seriously. "I believe that before taking so serious a step a girl should look ahead and prepare for possible future misfortunes. Therefore every girl should fit herself to step into her husband's place in the support of the family, in the event of anything befalling him which should unfit him for work."

Put in just these terms the remark sounds somewhat sensational and revolutionary. The speaker meant to emphasize a fact which is becoming widely recognized, that every girl outside the privileged classes not only should, but must be educated to become self-supporting. So commercialized has the world become that the privileged classes are growing smaller year by year, and the work done by women in the home is yearly growing more constricted. Statistics are dull things, as a rule, but some of the figures contained in a recent report of the United States Bureau of Labor are sufficiently signficant to make them interesting. The report gave the result of an investigation of the cost of living and retail prices in the United States, an investigation pursued in every section of the country, with the object of determining the cost of housing, fuel, lighting, food, clothing, etc., in the average American workingman's family. A similar investigation was made by the bureau in 1890 and 1891. Reports were secured, for the present inquiry, from 25,440 families living in thirty-three states, and the occupation represented ranged from mechanics and clerks to day laborers.

Wage-Earning Wives, Not the least interesting of the reports related to the sources of income of these families. The percent of married women, that is to say, of wives at work is not high enough to warrant the indignation expressed in the President's message, but it is sufficiently high to indicate that the country. In the North Atlantic states more than 9 percent of X c wives are be preserved, says the Muskogee at work. In the South Atlantic states, Phoenix. sauntering through the bazar when I ranging from Delaware to Georgia, more than 14 percent work for wages.

lower, a little more than 6 percent; are filled with land office and Dawes while in the far West, Colorado, Caliever saw-none other, in fact, than my fornia, and Washington, a little over arisen as to the disposition of these percent only are at work. In all of the United States exactly 8.68 percent of wives are bread winners. It does not appear that these women are of foreign birth. On the contrary, more native born than foreign born wives contribute to the family income, although certain nationalities have a larger proportion of working wives. Thirteen percent of French wives in the United States are wage earners. Taking boarders is one of the oldest and most respectable forms of adding to the income. No one has ever point-

ed out that taking boarders is a form of wife labor fully as much to be reckoned with as other forms. It is work done in the home to be sure, but so are all the tenement trades. such as flower making, finishing garments, etc. It does not, of course, interfere with the regular work of housekeeping, as the other trades do. It just as effectively relieves the man of the family of part of his financial responsibility. In all the United States 23.26 percent of workingmen's familles are wholly or partly supported by the wife taking boarders or lodgers. This time it is the Irish citizen who depends most on this source of income, with the French citizen close second. Something over 21 percent of native-born Americans take boarders. The total percentage of wives who add to the income by workfor wages or taking boarders is close

How far is the workingman supported by his children? According to the report, the percentage of families having an income from children at work is 22.19. This table gives an interesting account of what workingmen's children are doing at the presen time:

At At work, school, home N. Atlantic States 4.11 77.62 17.84 Atlantic States 11.59 Central States 3.43 78.83 Central States 8.31 63.31 27.45 Western States... 1.16 82.65 15.98

A very small proportion are working and going to school at the same time, but it is plain that parents who put their children early to work do not take further thought of their educa-

## Extent of Child Labor.

No report is made on the average of the children. It is shown that child labor is not by any mean confined to the South. In the North Atlantic States, including New York and Massachusetts, the percentage of workingmen who are partially supported by their children is 21.64, while in the South Atlantic States it is 28,59. The percentage is smallest in the far West, being only 14.27.

derable. The income of the averag workingman's family from all sources carning wife contributes \$128.53. What the boarders and lodgers contribute in not given, but whatever it is should be credited to the wife, for she bears the burden of this work. In her earncapacity the Western woman kes far the best showing as op-sed to \$146.09 in the North Atlantic

arised, the report shows that es earns only 79.45 percent of the tribs

and boarders contribute the rest. The

native-born workingman earns more of the income than the foreign-bern, but it is plain that in all except the privileged classes wives and children are becoming important factors in the wage question. Popular opinion to the contrary not-

ithstanding, there never has been and

never will be any large class of sup-

porting men and supported women

The workingman has always expected

his financial condition to be bettered

by marriage, and for this reason practically all women in the working classes marry. In the classes where the wife has to be supported, where her only contribution is a well-ordered home, only 50 percent of women have an opporunity to marry. In the wealthlest class, where a dowry is sure to be part of the woman's attractiveness, the same proportions are given an opportunity to marry as in the working classes. The increase of male workers in the fast ten years is given as 25 percent. The increase of women wage-earners is 40 percent. This fact is attracting attention, as it should. The impression that girls and young women work for "pin money" and not for the necessities of life is gradually passing." It is admitted now that women work because they must earn their livings. The old ideal of the home as the only proper sphere for wife and daughters is hard to relinquish, but it also must go. So rapidly has the change in the industrial status of women been effected that statistics gathered ten or even five years ago are now utterly valueless. It is probable that the next bulletin of the Bureau of Labor relating to the cost of living in workingmen's families will record still more startling changes.-New York Post.

#### HISTORY OF INDIAN TRIBES.

Elaborate Records That Have Beer

Preserved in Indian Teritory. There are now piled up in the vaults of the government officers at Muskogee tons and tons of records which form a complete history of every event of importance concerning tribal life and the title to land in In dian Territory since the Indians came to the Territory in 1833. So far as is known, there is no law and no pro vision for the preservation of these records, except those in the Indian offices at the time the Dawes commis sion expires, and this is a matter of great legal and historical importance.

"The records in the vaults of the Indian agent and of the Dawes com mission concern the title to every foot of land in the domain of the five civilized tribes, and a record of the making of all the treaties and the workingman does not necessarily sup- laws under which the land has been port his wife in any section of the allotted, together with a vast amount of other valuable record that should

"There are four large vaults at Muy kogee, two at Tahlequah, two at In the Middle West the percent is Tishomingo, and two at Atoka. All commission records. The question has ords and the permanent location If they are transferred to Washington they will be practically inaccessible to the people of the Indian Territory Tams Bixby does not know what will become of them. He says that it will take a vault 50 by 30 feet and 20 feet high to hold these records in any sort of system by which they can be located at will. It would also require an experienced man to handle them in such a manner as to keep them from becoming a confused jumble, making it impracticable for people to find

what they want. "These records show every treaty between the government and the tribal commission, who made speeches and what was said. They contain all the evidence on which is based tho right of each individual allottee to hold land. They contain a world of records as to marriage, births, deaths, and other matters that have a bearing on title. In the future when title to land goes into litigation it is admitted that the courts will have the power to inquire into the evidence on which the Dawes commission acted when it gave the Indian allottees their This being the case, it will be almost imperative that these records be within the reach of the people of Indian Territory. There is no duplicate of these records in Washington, and should they be transferred to the vaults of the department of the interior they will be practically inaccossible because of the large expense necessary to make certified copies of such voluminous documents, some of the records in individual cases covering hundreds of pages of typewritten manuscript.

"It is true, too, that there are a great many people in Indian Territory who would prefer not to see the records preserved. Many a tale of romance, of tragedy, and of human nature can be found in these papers." -Kansas City (Mo.) Journal

Among the features of 1904 has been the general appearance of shoes

closely resembling in form and style

those made in the United States. The clumsy, ungainly and heavy French shapes are gradually disappear ing. In their stead are coming grace-fully cut and finely finished shoes of a decided American appearance. The shoe-making machin is than the ab themselves that have come to France In any event, the American-appearing shoes which are now quite generally seen in this city and elsewhere the provinces are made principally in Paris with machinery imported from

the United States. This does not alter the fact that some bona-fide American shoes are on sale here, but they are much dearer han the French-made articles. is not likely that they will make head idgely, Nantes, France.

The cost of transporting ex-Pres dent Kruger's body by special steat ship to South Africa was \$10,000. Th

## THE PULPIT

SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY BISHOP D. H. GREER, D. D., LL.D.

subject Standing Before Christ.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Condintor Blshop David H. Greer, D.D., LL.D., preached in Christ Church, his first visit to Brooklyn since his election to his high office, Sunday morning. His subject was, "Standing Before the Master." He chose his text from II. Kings v:25: He went in and stood before his Master. Bishop Greer said in the course of his sermon: You will recall, perhaps, the connec-

Clisha the Prophet had cured a man of his leprosy, who wanted to give the prophet some suitable reward, but the orophet refused to take it, and said: As the Lord liveth I will not receive it." And the servant of the prophet is not of the same mind, and when the man departed he said to himself: "Now and to the sinning woman, "Neither and the said to the I will go and take somewhat of him."

And so he did, and then when he had stored it away in some secret place, as he supposed, he came to where his master was and went in and stood before him. And as he came, my friends, so we must come to another prophet of Israel, another and a greater one, who, although of Israel born, is the

the Master." There is a great world struggle going on to-day, which although it assumes many different forms is yet the same. t is a great struggle for freedom-a struggie which to be sure has been going on to some extent in every age, but which in this particular age appears on a larger field of action with greater number of actors participating in it more conspicuously per-haps, and which is carried on now as never before with an earnestness more earnest, with a purpose more resolute, and its pitiful effort at times, with a pathos more pathetic, human life is trying to set itself free from misery and from boudage, and to become soy creign lord of itself. This it is trying to do by various means and methods by weapons of war on battlefields, by tations and by political discussions, by great material and Industrial advance ment and enrichments, widening out and expanding and thus broadening more and more its scope, its power, its dominion, and through it all, its freedom from bondage and control.

And within certain limits that is good and right, and much to be desired. But freedom is like fire. When guarded, restrained and kept within control. It is good for service and performing many useful offices and tasks; but when it is not controlled and becomes a conflagration, then it is no longer and destructive. And are there not some signs appearing here and there, sporadically, in spots in our modern life, which show that the freedom fir-to-decetting beyond control, be confingration, burning or

1.00 to jog not only some of the and obsolete traditions in the way of progress but so those old and pure and good and efnally true traditions without which there can be no progress at all.

A young man in this city, in the Borough of Manhattan, a young culture and refinement and position, and the graduate of a leading univerremarked to me not long ago: "As long as I can manage to keep a reputable outward appearance, contrive to live so as not to lose the favor and good will of public opinion should I not live to-day precisely as I please? Am I not free? Am not the sovereign lord and master of myself? And if l'find in me certain natural tendencies, instincts, proclivities and passions which I love to indulge, which I can indulge, why should I not indulge them? Am I not free, the sovereign lord and master of my self? Whose business is it but my own, and what, indeed, shall hinder? Public opinion? But I am assuming that public opinion will not know any thing about it. Religion? Why, who knows anything about religion to day? The Bible? Well, this is the twentieth century, and the Bible is on the shelf. Am I not free to do precisely as I please as the sovereign lord and maste

That speech, perhaps, was to some little extent typical of a growing condition, freedom's fire becoming a con flagration, burning down and consum ing some of the old rue, eternal, fixed and established buman religions; some of the old, true and established social restraints. And if we look at odern society very closely we see it not only appearing here and there among the young men and the young women, but also among some other that are not yet so young, too muc freedom, perhaps, among the old, if you please, when they throw aside the old fashioned feminine graces, modestles, proprieties, too much freedom in de meanor and deportment, hoping thus to show, perhaps, that they are emancipated. But, as some one has remaked, such freedom is not the result of higher education, or culture, or advance or progress, but of a dull and stupid ignorance. It is a reversion of the lesson of Peter's vision, and always to call all things common and un

Thus to-day we see here and there beginning to appear abuses of this magnificent human freedom, a disposition upon the part of many of every age to push and set aside whateve seems to interfere with the freedom of their lives, with the full and free expression, indulgence and gratifica-tion of their desire to live and do preelsely what they please. And so children soon wander off to do as the clease. Why not, are they not free! he pleases? Why not, is he not free? And the wife wanders off to do as ahe leases, and the marriage vow wander And like a house that rests upon the shifting sand, the home breaks up and alls, and great is the fall thereof, for

it pulls society down.

Ah, my friends, freedom is a mag nificent and glorious thing, and it has its great and magnificent uses, and i has its great and malevolent abuse. nd in spice of all our solemn declara on papers and Magna Charta claims iman life is not free, except with tha vectom which is the sacred mora obsere, for rich or poor, or young, or d, from moral leading comes. Free om which comes from elsewhere is let freedom, but bendake to our pas

With us ordinary and commonplace persons, is there not some little spot in our hearts where, in loneliness, we dwell; where the heart cries out for sympathy for some one to stand beside it; and it is not until it learns to go Master of us all, to whom all hearts and stand before thin, have Christ are open, before whom there is no the Master-that this sympathy and the Master-that this sympathy and This is my subject for a little dom giving, heart freedom giving, and while this morning, "Standing Before then soul freedom giving, where the soul seems to reach the home to which it belongs and to find its greatest lil erty in the bosom of the Eternal. When once we come upon the limitations of a person, some one has said, it is all over with him. Has he knowledge, enterprise, ability, it boots not; no matter how attractive he was yesterday, how great an inspiration, he seemed like a limitless sea; but we have found his shore, and found it a pond, and we care not if we never see him again. Not so with Jesus Christ. We never find Him out. He is always beyond us, and the nearer and closer we come to Him, He is still beyond us, like some great path of golden light shining down upon us across the face of the dark and troubled waters from ome far off borizon line where earth and heaven seem to meet and where the soul finds its true liberty, its freedom, its true dwelling place in Jesus Christ the Master. Is it not so? Let

> That is true human freedom, and it anywhere-not until we go in and stand before the Master. Thus you and I, if our Christian life is to have sincerity and honesty of purpose, if it is to have growth and development in it-yea, more, if it is to have peace what you and I must try to do, day after day, through all our life oarth, until at last, when the day

to stand before some great eternal Lord. Where is the master who, as we come and stand before him, and enter into his presence to receive our freedom, can give freedom to us, who first of all can give what you and I need, conscience in freedom. The Master unto whom all hearts are open, from whom no secrets are bid, who knows it all-the whole story of our life, the secret sin and shame, concealed perhaps from others, but not concealed from Hin, from whom no secrets are hid; the Master who, like no one cire, can give conscience acquittal and start us afresh in life, grant us pardon of the conscience, of sin and wrong. Men have always wanted that forgiveness, and in Jesus Christ they have found it, and they find it in Him to-day. The poor outcast sinner upon the streets of the city goes to stand ion in which these words were spoken, before Him, not like the servant in the story of the text, to condone and ex-cuse his sin, but to acknowledge his fault and to receive forgiveness. And that voice speaking to man, rin do I condemn thee, go and sin no

> numan experience testify and answer how it is that Jesus Christ has seemed o raise up the soul that is cast down to its freest fellowship in God,

-When people buy things they pay for them; when they don't pay for them they purchase the goods. Superintendent-What do you think of the new boy? Book-keeper-I think he's a wonder. Why, he has aiready begun to be on his good behavior in preparation for next Christmas. Nottage-I understand your janitor became quite heated when he heard you kept a dog. Milwick-Yes, but it

sibly have

is age!-

Miss Asc

wonder why

anchor every

Dumley-Why

stantly changi

accumulate on

"We think," w

urers of printing machinery,

s about time you were paying some

thing on the press you bought of us.

I wasn't aware that I owed you any-

thing," answered the editor by return

mail. "You told me when I ordered the press that it would day for itself

It is now almost a year since you got it."

phia Press.

was rather pleasurable than otherwise. We get so little heat in our flat, you know. Fuddy-Seems to me Swelter's a great man to be in the poultry business. He couldn't tell me when a chicken becomes hen. Duddy—Of

course not. Don't you know, it never does at his market. Flatbush-Have you any hedgehogs in your vicinity? Bensonhurst-Oh, edes come yes; got one for a neighbor. We've got a party hedge between our lots,

DEMON DANCE O

Religious Ceremonial Has B ticed for Centuries. The sketch shows the annual dance of the natives of Tibet. play of which the dance is a part is five acts. It depends on the following story: Langa Dharma, king of Tibet, lived at Lhassa, and harassed he Buddhists in every possible way; and a certain monk, being dismissed from the monastery, vowed vengeance against the king. He procured a black ony and whitewashed it, and went n search of the king. He found the king in the market place reading a proclamation. Seizing the opportunty, the monk shot him dead from behind. Then he fled in the direction of a river, which he forded. His white washed pony became black again, and, though the monk was pursued, e was not recognized, as a man on white pony was the object of the pur suit. The Buddhists looked upon King anga Dharma as sent by the king of demons to annihilate them, and it is o celebrate the victory over the king f demons that the dance is held. In the performance demons with hide

upposed ashes of Langa Dharms ar

duly execrated. Next the gods fight

the demons and overcome them, and

TOP-GRAFTING.

Referring to the subject of the in

luence of the stock on the scion or

sated trees, I may say that top graft

ing a seedling usually hastens the

vords, if you were to grow an app's

apple tree, it is altogether likely that

you would have specimens of fruit the third or fourth year afterward But it is very unlikely that your ori ginal needling, standing undisturbed in the soil, would hear within two or

the play is thus brought to a close.

in six months."—Chicago Daily News. A UTOPIAN FACTORY TOWN. Garden City, England, Is Planned to

Be An Idyllic Spot. ous masks are introduced. Then the An industrial town unlike any other in the world is about to rise near London. It is to be called Garden City because every house will be surrounded by a garden. Ebenezer How ard is the protector of this Utopia and he has, after many years, induced rich philanthropists to form a stock company and furnish the large capital ecessary to begin work.

There is to be one family to each house, flats and two-family houses being absolutery pred; the total population is not to exceed 30,000 maximum of one-sixth of the to area is to be given up to build There are to be factories, but every carden. Meat is to be supplied direct from the surrounding farms; each family is to grow its own veget on its own land; cows are to tured in the town and each ho to be hygienic and pretty. business enterprise. Thing socialistic about it dents will have little to

government of the ply.
The projectors ex such Garden Cities A

The result of the Japan erations reveals the old truth mere possession of ships of