The Mark of Cain.

By John Jordan Douglas.

merriment

water.

e. arose feebly

"What ha' ye

is brown hand up-

Pap's got his patent right, and rich as all I want to see the piece quilts, the ones the creation;

But where's the peace and comfort that we all had before?

Let's go avisitin' back to Griggsby Sin-tion—

Back where we ust to be so happy and so pore!

Let's go avisitin' back to Griggsby Sin-tion—

The peace of the peace and comfort that we all had before?

And I want to see the piece quilts, the ones the girls is makin'.

And I want to see the piece quilts, the ones the girls is makin'.

And I want to see the piece quilts, the ones the girls is makin'.

And I want to see the piece quilts, the ones the girls is makin'.

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And I want to see the piece quilts, the ones the girls is makin'.

And I want to see the piece quilts, the ones the girls is makin'.

The provided is the piece quilts, the ones the girls is makin'.

And I want to peater Laury 'bout their freckied hired hand.

And joke her bout the widower she come purt' nigh a-takin'.

This peace and the piece quilts is makin'.

And I want to peater Laury 'bout their freckied hired hand.

The piece quilts is makin'.

And I want to see the piece quilts, the ones the girls is makin'.

And I want to peater Laury 'bout their freckied hired hand.

The piece quilts is makin'.

The piece quil

The likes of us a livin' here? It's lest a Let's go a visitin' back to Griggsby's Station—
To see us in this great big house, with carpets on the stairs, and the pump right in the kitchen? And the city city? city—
And nothing but the city all around us, everywheres!

Back where they's nothin' aggrevatin' any more;
Set away safe in the woods around the old location—
Back where we ust to be so happy and so pore!

everywheres!

Climb clean above the roof and look from the steeple.

And never see a robin, nor a beech or elm tree!

And respite.

And perfect a robin, nor a beech or elm tree!

And respite.

And hear her talk so lovin' of her man that's dead and gone.

And hear her talk so lovin' of her man that's dead and gone.

And hear her talk so lovin' of her man that's dead and gone.

And hear her talk so lovin' of her man that's dead and gone.

And hear her talk so lovin' of her man that's dead and gone.

And stand up with Emanuel to show me how he's growin'.

And smile as I have saw her 'fore she put her mourain' on.

And I want to see the Samples, on the old lower eighty,

Where John, our oldest boy, he was tuk and burled—for

His own sake and Karlys—and I want to cry with Katly

As she reads all his letters over, writ from the war.

t want to see the Wigginses, the whole kit What's all this grand life and high situa-and bilin' Addivin' up from Shaller Ford to stay the Sunday through;
And I want to see 'em hitchin' at their son-in-law's and pilin'
Out there at Lizy Elien's like they ust to the see nore!

Back where we ust to be so happy and see nore!

Bent low beneath a burden of drift-

wood, sorrowful of mein (and mayhap

scornful), a powerful, dark-featured

man of perhaps two and thirty was

slowly climbing the steep, rocky slope

which abutted the sea at Muirlothan.

Far above, perched like a ragged eagle

on the wind-swept crest of the slope

was a solitary fisher-hut. Beyond it

A hundred eyes seemed to peer down

upon the lone laborer through the

chilly opal dawn, and a hundred voices

to form into a floating curse, which

settled upon him with the fierce fury

of a sudden storm. And ever the sil-

very sea mist writhed like serpents at

his feet, and ever the screaming sea

birds, wheeling overhead, seemed to

cry, now hoarse as a fog-horn, now

shrill and piercing as a shepherd's

s broad shoulder.

ta'en frae the sea, Geordie, my bairn?"

she queried. "Nae gude, mother, nae

gude: a mickle to keep the body warm,

that's a', I fear we shall starve, mother,

for since they ha' branded me in Muir-

lothan they will gie me nae siller," he

added brokenly, after a moment's si-

lence. "Nae fish can be ta'en frae th

sea." "But ye wur na gielty, my bairn,

branded me. I be the outcast o' Muir-

lothan, 'a mon o' bluid-gieltiness.'

they say: His strong voice sank bit-

terly; a red glow of the driftwood fire

cast a fantastic glamor over his dark,

"There be times, mother," he said at

But your mother still loves ye, bairn

"Hush! mother," he interrupted, al-

most savagely, "It canna be; dinna

mention her to me again-I hate her!"

Suddenly he rose and strode from the

be found a prettier, sweeter, or more

wincome lass than Annie, of Muir-

lothan, the old laird's only daughter.

From early childhood she and George

Brodle had loved each other with a

devotion singularly pure and strong.

tidings that he had committed a crime

broke upon her. Staggered at first.

and stricken dumb, she rebounded

quickly to the supreme height of a wo

man's confidence, protesting his inno-

cence. It was an unpopular attitude

The evidence against Brodie was

overwhelming. Link by link the chain

had forged itself, coming forth, as it

were, spontaneously from the glowing

furnace of Retributive Justice. Wit-

ness had corroborated witness to the

effect that George Brodie and Sandy

MacLean were together on the night of

the tragedy. That they were rivals

for the laird's daughter's heart and

hand was an open secret. And in this

The defense—that he (Brodle), in

en assaulted and overpowered by un-

company with Sandy MacLean, had

known parties-had seemed filmsy and

pitiably weak. Only the beautiful lass

who sat constantly at his side, and a

poor, palsied old woman, who paced the

court-room, mosning and wringing her

Sternly, and without a trace of

tenced the accused to a long impris-

onment at hard labor. When the term

prisoner, and he returned to Muir-

fall beneath his gaze, as he landed

from the boat, was the woman who had

handsome stranger, and appeared greatly confused as the convict drew

an. By chance, the very first one to

ce. She was talking with a tall,

cted her companion's attention to ething in the distance. Then the

The village of Muiriothan was agos

with excitement. King Robert Bruce was a coming. On every hand could

iddenly she turned away and

rcy in his voice, the judge had sen-

was found a sufficient cause.

hands had believed that.

even for the laird's daughter.

Then suddenly one morning the evil

last, "whein to dee is better than to

live-when life's a living death

"Ah, but the court an' the kirk ha

wi' my las' breath I wad say't."

bearded face

-an' Annie."

an' aye!"

straggled the sleepy fisher village.

streaming from the shore, and the crew with few exceptions, were eventually brought, chilled but thankful, into the fire on "Skeigan's Heid."

Suddenly the captain of the rescued crew, a great tall fellow, who masksea-garments the curious villagers and-strange to say-some of the king's own soldiers believed to hide none other than Robert Bruce, rose cried, "wha ha' saved us?"

At this, George Brodle's face went white (for the captain had not spoken before), but he quickly arose from his place by the fire, and rushing forward, exclaimed, "Sandy MacLean, by the

"Ay, ay, Geordie," said the captain, "an' ye've saved my life the nicht? God pless ye forr't, lad, as we canna." The crowd was fairly agape with ex-

citement now. "An' I thocht to save the king, San-

"Twas the king helpit ye to save man." cried the mysterious stranger, who had gone with the outcast. And, throwing off his heavy water-soaked cloak, there stood revealed King Rob ert Bruce.

-James Whitcomb Riley.

many a brae and burn, to join the lion-

hearted Scot, who dared flaunt defiance

lothan folk welcomed the great day

with flags and bunting and general

But the hut of the outcast, George

Brodie, floated no flag; flung forth no

sound of music. Black and solemn it

The morning had dawned glowering-

ly. The wind, gathering from all quar-

ters, leaped upon the sea with the fury

of a wolf-pack, tearing it into a my-

riad ragged waves. White-caps chased

each other like sheeted demons toward

Day swept wildly on into night. Still

the king's ship had not come. Part of

his force, it was true, had arrived by

The wind rose higher and higher.

nd by the furious

land, but he was to join them by

-the mariner's sign of a squall.

the signals of a sinking ship.

even the soldiers of Robert Bruce.

against the driving gust, "licht the bea-

con frae Skeighan's Heid. 'Tis an eery

nicht, laddie; an' I thocht I heard the

voices o' puir drownin' souls i' the

Meantime a knot of hardy fishermen

We canna bide the sea the nicht;

had gathered, and were discussing

'tis wild as the Devil," concluded the

leader, and the others gave ready ac-

plan to rescue the distressed crew.

-the wearer of the Red Mark.

'em dee? Speak!"

on ye? the mark o' Cain.

ye a hund. turned away.

the cummin' ye drivelin' hypocrites,

gang oot wi me to save the crew, or

He paused, and pointed dramatically

o a rocket of gun cotton which even

then hung red-tailed, betwixt sea and

"We will no gang wi' ye-a man o

bluid," they answered. "Dy'e na ken

the curse o' God-the red mark-rests

ye a hundredfold," he muttered, as he

Swiftly the good resolution of the

itcast had met an icy blast. Unaided,

no living soul, however heroic, could

cross that black, boiling stretch of

sea, which rolled out madly betwixt

"Skeighan's Heid" and "Dead Man's

Reef." The man groaned aloud for

the sailors going down in the dark

Criminal though men said he was, he

held yet within his soul somewhere

fellows. The possibility (yea, the very reasonable probability) that King Rob

ert Bruce was among the distressed on-

ly added a sharper sting to the con-

rict's regret. "They shaling dee," he

exclaimed desperately, turning with

frantic haste toward a dory which lay

bottom upward in the distance. "If it

wasna for mother," he added hoarsely,
"I wad be giad to-"

ure, striding behind, 'I'll gang oot wi

clasped the stranger's huge, long hand

Finding it warm and strong, he re-

plied, "A moment, gude sir, an' I'il put ye to the test." A moment later he en-

tered the but and soon returned with a

Down the steep, rugged slope the two powerful men bore the dory. Fin-

tion, they launched it off the narrow shelving beach; and climbing in, paid

tened to a ring in the stern and attached to a boulder on the beach. By

After many peris the daustiess lit-is craft reached the ship, which was lainly viaible in the bright light, now

The outcast wheeled quickly

great coil of rope on his arm.

"Mon!" came a cry from a tall fig

and deep down, a love for his suffering

"Then the curse o' God shall rest on

nouth o' the gale."

quiescence.

grip of fron.

ing signals to "keep off."

crouched, as if, like a cornered tiger

t would spring into the sea.

in the teeth of England. The Muir

"And listen. Geordie Brodie," he continued with a nod toward a graceful figure, standing some distance away "Ye maun thank the laird's lass for bringin' me hither. 'Twas to please her that I cam to try your case wi' mair o' mercy than the court an' the kirk ha gi'en ve. The day that ye returned frae the preeson she didna wish to introduce me, for—a weel, for the cause which God Almighty ha' shown ye the nicht, in allooin' ve to justify yoursel' I' the dark, e'en as men conveected ye o' crime i' the dark."

"Oh. God." groaned Sandy MacLean what misery the deed o' Red Beard the Pirate ha' brought to the innocen -but the dell is dead-dead-dead."

"I decree," interrupted the King, with a friendly motion to Sandy to keep silent, "that the records o' court an' kirk be stricken oot, an' that a golden mairk o' honor be written where the red mairk o' crime ha' been; also that Geordie Brodie be gi'en the hand, e'en as he ha' noo the heart, o' the laird's dochter-provided she be willin'. What say ye noo to that, Geordie?" "I canna say mair than that I'm unthe "Reef o' the Damned." Sea-birds worthy o' her." faltered Brodie, a sus-

flocked landward in screaming circles picion of tears in his voice. "Then I'll make ye Earl o' Cassan muir."

"Nae, nae, King Robert," interposed a sweet feminine voice whose beautiful mistress was soon on the scene gude auld Geordie he ha' been for ave." The king smiled, took the lass hand and solemnly placed

blackness; then streaming lights Geordie" he said "I can die nae mair to blot out the red mairk." aped skyward. "Boom! boom!" went "To the finest laddie an' the faires the signals again and again-plainly lassle in auld Scotland!" cried Sandy MacLean, knocking the head out of one of the heaviest kegs and fouring The villagers, gathering on the crag, eparated into clamoring, gesticulating a great heap of Spanish doubloons at groups. But they only clamored and

their feet. gesticulated. Strange cowardice held "An' to the bravest an' best king auld Scotland ever throned," he continued, "Geordie! Geordie!" called a voice precipitating a similar shining flood at from the door of the hut, which an the feet of Robert Bruce. old woman was vainly striving to hold

While the spell of their wonder was vet upon them. Sandy MacLean, the great-hearted and flambovant, gathered up the remainder of his treasure and went on with his followers to the tav-

The man's heart was touched, as this Thus it was that George Brodie cam old woman had always touched it, and into his own at last, and Bed Beard's soon the great red light was flushing piracy served a worthy end.-Scottishout upon the black water, broad, blaz-

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The "botanical clock" is the name or flower that is grown on the Isthmus of Tenauntepec. It is said to change color three times a day, being white in the morning, red at noon and blue

when the outcast was among the group They seewled and shrank from him as The vicar of Burgess Hill, England, If he were leprous. He was to them announces that when confetti are man without the mantle of the kirk thrown on the occasion of weddings at 'Tis nae time to tithe the mint an his church an addition of \$1.25 will be made to the usual wedding fee, to pay for the trouble of cleaning the pahe cried flercely, seizing the leader in "Ye shall hear me the nicht! Will ye

Ether and chloroform, so useful in sending men to sleep, have the very opposite effect on plants, which are stimplated to the greatest possible activity by these drugs. In Denmark and Germany advantage has been taken of this fact to force flowers in rooms and glasshouses, and to make them bloom out of season. The results are said to

be marvelous. The Journal of Education says: "Tak ing the country as a whole one child in five between the ages of five and 15 is at work as a wage earner. In Ala hama it is one in four, while in Massa chusetts it is but one in 200! Massa chusetts leads all other states—is far in the lead-in this particular. Her record is 40 times as good as that of

the United States as a whole." There are several species of fish reptiles and insects which never sleep, in the whole of their existence. Among fish it is positively known that pike salmon and goldfish never sleep at all, also that there are several others in the fish family that never sleep more than a couple of minutes in a whose month. There are a dozen species of files which never indulge in slumber

On a certain goose farm in the Mid dle West there is an incubator with a capacity for 10,000 eggs. These eggs bater at one time, but are so arrange that one section will hatch each day being refilled as soon as the goslings are taken out. The geese on this farm are raised for their feathers alone, which are used in the upholstering

The Texarkana (Tex.) Courier pub lished this problem in arithmetic for the glory of the State of Texas: "This will help you to figure out just how large Texas really is. If you have a star mathmetician in your family tell him the population of the globe; then ask him if all the people in the world were-placed in Texas and its soil dividd out them per capita, how large wife and two child on! When he g through figuring then whisper in ear: 'More than half an aere.'"

BASEBALL'S EARLY DAYS dropped away, and the basebar BEGAN IN NEW YORK AND WAS FIRST PLAYED IN 1842.

A. G. Spalding Recounts Its History-Developed From One OI Cat-How Professionalism Came In-The Cloud of Gambling and the Reonganization by William A. Hulbert.

an address before the Young Men's Christian association training school at Springfield, Mass., recently, A. G. Spalding, the foremost authority on the subject in the country, spoke upon "The Origin and Early History of Baseball." His talk contained much heretofore unpublished history, and is reproduced in part as follows:

"While there is more or less of a family resemblance in all games of ball, I consider baseball quite as much American in its origin, development and evolution as cricket is of English origin, both being recognized as the national games of their respective countries. Some authorities claim that baseball came from the old English juvenile game of Rounders, but I was a natural evolution from the old Colonial game of One Old Cat. One Old Cat was played by three boys-a thrower, a catcher, and batsman. The turning to the batsman's position without being put out, counted one run or "tally. "New York City may properly be

called the home of baseball, for it was first played in that city in 1842, but in a desultory sort of way, and without any organization or printed playing rules. In 1845 the first baseball club was organized in New York City. known as the Knickerbockers, and this club formulated and published the first rules of the game in that year. Five years later the Gotham club of York was organized, and in 1854 the Eagles and Empires of New York came into the game, and matches be tween these clubs were played on the Elysian Fields of Hoboken, N. J., and attracted considerable public interest. The Knickerbocker club continued to make the rules of the game until 1857 when a convention of ball players was held in New York City, which resulted in the permanent organization, in charter club members, all from New York City and immediate vicinity. This original association made the playing rules and governed the game until the first National Association of Professional Baseball Players was or ganized, and since that time the professional element has formulated the

playing rules and governed the game. Baseball clubs continued to multiply quite rapidly from the organization of the National Amateur Association in 1858, to the breaking out of the civil war in 1861, but the game up to this time was confined almost entirely to New York City and immedia favorite camp pastime in both arm- cination which holds a gambler to a ies. While those two magnificent armles of the north and south could not agree upon national policies of gov ernment, both could agree on baseball and at the close of the war the soldiers of both armies carried the game to every town and hamlet in the United States, and in 1865-66 baseball became a furor throughout the country. So it will be seen that baseball has its patriotic side, and was one of the direct results of the civil war, and the game can date its birth as the na-

tional game of the United States from that war. "I am indebted for my first acquaintance with baseball to a disabled Illinois soldier returning from the war in 1863, when, as a lad of thirteen, I listened to his account of the baseball as played in the camp, and under this soldier's coaching I became a old member of a boys' club in Rockford Ill., which I believe was one of the first baseball clubs organized in the west. From 1865 to 1870, baseball clubs sprang up everywhere, and the rivalry between cities became in-The National club of Washington was the first eastern club to make an extended trip through the west, in 1867, and met with only one defeat, and that at the hands of the Rockford club, of which I had the honor to be the pitcher. The result of this game was the indirect cause of my afterward becoming a professional

od to keep the game on an amateur basis, but the rivalries between cities became so intense, and the demand of the public for high-class ball so urgent, that it was utterly impossible to keep the game on a strictly amateu plane. Veiled professionalism became the order of the day, and while the amateur status was insisted upon in the rules, young men possessed of skill as ball players were offered in crative positions in commercial houses, with the understanding that they could play baseball all wanted to; yet a large part of their salaries was provided by the local club or some of its enthusiastic members. This so-called amateurism or veiled professionalism was in general vague throughout the country, and it became so intolerable to players and club offi cials that it finally resulted in the or ganization of the National Association 1871. From that date baseball playing has been recognized as a regulaprofession, and the game has since been under the management and con-trol of regularly organized profession-al clubs, banded together in associations and leagues.

"The game advanced and prospered at first under this new regime, but in the early seventies a dark cloud gradually made its appearance on the base-ball horizon, caused by the demoralis-ing influences that always follow extensive gambling on athletic events or sport of any kind. Every large city had its baseball poolrooms, and near-ly every grounds had its betting pa-villon. Thousands of dollars were

prounds in several of the large cities became simply an exchange for the gamblers to carry on their business. In 1875 these conditions became inolerable, professional baseball was at death's door, and many predicted its ultimate collapse. In this crisis an incident arose that resulted in an entire reorganization of the baseball govern ment, and, as usually happens, a man equal to the emergency appeared in the person of William A. Hulbert, af-

terwards president of the Chicago

"The latter part of June, 1875, it be came publicly known that White, Mc-Vey, Barnes, and myself, of the Boston team, generally known as the first "big four," and Anson and Sutton of the Philadelphia Athletics, had signed with the Chicago club for 1876. It created a great sensation in the baseball world, and, under the then existing rules, threats of expulsion were freely made, and probably would have been carried out at the next annual meeting of the old association, to be held in March, 1876. This situation gave Hulbert his opportunity, and while the officials of the old associaam decidedly of the opinion that it tion, under whose management the game had suffered such a setback, were airing their intention of expelling the above-named players, Hulbert was quietly at work formulating plans latter, after striking the ball, ran to a to organize a new association to sup-goal about 30 feet distant, and by redifficulty in bringing the four western clubs-St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louis ville and Chicago-into this revolutionary scheme, and after this was quietly accomplished, Mr. Hulbert sent a personal invitation to the presidents of the four eastern clubs above named to meet him at the Grand Central hotel in New York City, Feb. 7. 1876, with the result that then and there was organized the National League of Professional Baseball Clubs. with ex-Gov. Bulkeley of Connecticut

CRIMINALS ARE FATALISTS.

as secretary."

as its first president, and N. E. Young

No Matter How Many Times Captured, They Stick to One Specialty. "Criminals seem to be the strongest kind of fatalists," remarked Judge Neff of Pittsburg recently. Judge Neff is widely known as an authority on criminology and his long experience 1858, of the National Association of as prosecutor, judge and lawyer has Baseball Players, consisting of 25 given him unusual opportunity of studying scientifically the causes and characteristics of crime.

"I have noticed that when a crimi nal is arrested after finishing one sentence the second charge is generally the same as the one which first got him into trouble. It seems like a strange kind of fatality. I've known instances where one criminal has been arrested and punished fivesix times on charges

"What makes them do it? I'm not sure I can explain it satisfactorily, but I know it to be the case. It has occurred to me, and possibly this is the ate vicinity. The New York soldiers simplest explanation, that the reason introduced their new baseball game for a criminal adhering strictly to one into the army, and it soon became line of work is the same as the fastable, although luck is against him "Each failure or each loss shows

he victim a point which he has hitherto been ignorant of, and it is easy o convince himself that the next time he will escape that mistake.

"And so it goes. Ever the next time, just one more chance, and then another, ever confident that the luck must change and that each turn of the wheel leaves him just that much better equipped and that much more ikely to win finally. Then there is the desperation, the unconscious and gritty determination to make a suc cess of it.

ed and punished, the process of the law simply goes to show him whereir his first job was bungling and poorly "If he fails and is arrested, convictcarried out. The first feeling of resignation that follows the bitterness of unishment is when he tells himself that next time he will not repeat the error which led to his detection on the present occasion. No sooner is he out of the penitentiary than he essays again to try his luck, this time care fully avoiding the mistake which first brought him to grief.

"It is a well known fact that criminal, no matter how expert or how daring, can cover up all his tracks. The very best of them will leave at least one loophole, will commit least one error, which eventually fastens the guilt upon him. The poor er criminals leave clues according to their skill or experience. So our imaginary crook, the second time he plans a job, while he carefully avoids repetition of his first error, is al-And so on, each succeeding crime and detection pointing out to him the lines of his weakness, so that he is irresistibly led onward to his destruction."-Detroit Tribune,

More Boys Than Girls. Since more boys than girls are born in the countries of western Europe, the proportion being 1040 to 1060 boys to every 1000 girls, how can we account for the fact that there are more women than men in these cour tries? To this question M. de Varigny, a French scientist, replies at length in a leading Paris paper. Since there are more wome though more men are born," he ways we must conclude that more men die place. Wherever he went the way had been prepared by faithful effort. No halls were large enough to accommo-date the crowds, and the meetings were held out of doors in many places. Every Sunday-school, every Christian Endeavor meeting became a revival meeting. The preachers were disea-tablished. The propule conducted the and, moreover, all the obtainable facts point in the same direction, boys are born than girls, yet there are simost always more girls alive than boys. Many persons think that the cipal reason why more men die than women is because they lead in-temperate lives, but though there may sole solution of the problem, as

THE PULPIT.

the baneful effects of the great strike

labor together in bringing to the anx-

the most remarkable spiritual upheav-al this generation has witnessed. I believe it is destined to leave a perma-

nent mark on the history of our country. It seems to be rocking Welsh life like a great earthquake," says Lloyd.

34,000 people are already enrolled as converts, and the movement shows no sign c abatement. "Will this revival

marching of God's army cause Ameri-

cans to bestir themselves? Is it not the sign from God that we go out to

Such was the query that came to a minister of the Reformed Church in

Schenectady. He railled the Christian forces of that city, and their first on-

slaught was successful beyond what

That city is full of men and women

must I do to be saved?" and, equally

not now of deported miners, nor of

Denver declared over and over a few weeks back that, whatever might be

done elsewhere, a revival there was in-

paper a week ago yesterday? Five

hundred business houses closed for two hours that employers and employed

might attend prayer meetings! The

public schools, the municipal buildings

shut because of the revival. The State

Legislature, more interested in Jesus Christ than in deciding who should be

the Governor, adjourning to attend

ready new Christians are numbered by

the thousands and hundreds of people

who had kept their church letters in

their trunks have presented them and

Are not such sounds of marching of

angel's footsteps in South Africa, in

London, in Liverpool, through the length and breadth of Wales, in

Schenectady, in Denver, in many places, signals that we should bestir

ourselves and go down with them to

the attack? I can interpret these glo-

Other places have been freed from the thralldom of indifference to things

spiritual. Why should not we? Is

there any reason why the work should

not commence now, quickening the fro-

zen, illumining the darkened. lifting all up to a higher plane of thought,

giving juster conceptions of responsi-bility, causing us to act with wiser re-

gard for the glory of God and the wel-

The only reason lies in ourselves.

Christian who prays not for it, who

works not for it. When I see a vacant

seat in the prayer meeting or church,

left without a teacher, a bealthy

church member who is not also a work-er, I say: "There is a vote against a

revival." How do you vote? Yes? Then all you need to do is to use the

means. The first is self-examination.

Who votes against a revival?

church in a body on a Friday!

renewed their Christian work.

rious facts in no other way.

fare of souls?

they had faith to expect.

fore in this generation.

together for light and peace.

N FLOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. EDWARD NILES:

inbject: "Rocent Religious Revivals. Brooklyn, N. Y .- The Rev. Edward Avenue Reformed) Church, preached Sunday on "The Recent Religious Re-vivals." The text was from II. Samuel 1:24: "When thou hearest the sound of marching in the tops of the mulberry trees, then thou shalt bestir thyself; for then is Jehovah gone out before thee to smite the host of the Philistines," Mr. Niles said: David and his little kingdom were

sore beset by the enemy. Former vic-tories had only brought them temporary relief. Many of the troops were liscouraged. Very likely some advised patching up terms of peace with the Philistines which would stop the per-petual conflict, even if much would needs be vielded. It was a crisis and David did the best thing possible. He inquired of Jehovah. The reply

of the oracle was a strange one. The order was not to go openly against the foe, but to equip his forces, and, thoroughly prepared for attack, put them in ambush opposite a grove of mul-berry trees. Then, when the sound of an angel army was heard rustling over the tops of those branches, to bestir mself, and, according to the account n Chronicles, go out to battle. How thrilling the promise which followed the direction, "for then Jehovah is one out before thee to smite the host He did as he was told. Jehovah led

the way, the Israelites followed. Both smiting together won the battle. David had faith to sdopt God's plan of at-tack. His and was manifested by his works. The result was glorious peace Preparation. Expectation. These three words tell the story.

I believe this tale from the Old Book s full of lessons to us. Certainly we ire hemmed in by influences threaten ng most dangerously our spiritual in lependence. The work of the churches Brooklyn is not going forward as it Defensive tactics are too much in evidence.

Many in our ranks are seeking after

compromise with evil the abandonmodation to the demands of the world The times are desperate and carnest ouls have followed the example of the Shepherd King, inquiring of Jehovah what shall be done. The answer has come, in no uncer-

tain tones. Equip yourselves with shields of faith, swords of the Spirit, breastplates of righteousness, helmets of salvation. Omit no preparation. Expect great things. When thou hearest the sound of heavenly allies marchng, bestir thyself. Strike, "for I, Je

Christians nave been hearing such messages for months. Sermons, prayer meeting talks, Sunday-school in struction have laid ever deepening em-phasis on the necessity of being aler to the help from heaven which will command, "Go forward." I believe it has come. As one of ins of the sacramental army

strewed with the other strewed with the lia is and daily paper and of the "solud of marching in the tops of the

mulberry trees."
"Gypsy Smith!" It is an outlandish name. But it tells of a man who suc-ceeded where Rhodes, Kruger, Milner ad all the other "statesme

From London comes the echo of the angel's footsteps, forcing back its sin, shame and poverty that the churches, charging shoulder to shoulder, may arry in triumph the cross of Christ to the very darkmost heart of that, metropolis of Christen lom and Satan

With thrilling distinctness I hear the reverberations of the marching in Liv t be, in this twentieth century, when we have been so often assured that re-vivalism is dead, that the greatest comnercial centre of the greatest commer cial nation of the world is stirred as never before in its history by the story

"Yes," comes the answer from many witnesses. Policemen have strangely few calls to take people to the stationhouses and are bringing them instead to gospel meetings, wrestling with them in prayer, rejoicing with them in street car conductors are bound to ooys and brokers in the Stock change talk with each other of God and join together in prayer.

The very whistling on the streets is of gospel hymns. Twelve thousand people night after night pack the Tour nament Hall to hear and give their testimonies, led by a recently notorlous

orize fighter and gambler. Nearly 5000 have publicly given their hearts to Christ in that one city and 57,000 in England since our American

evangelists, Torrey and Alexander, be gan their meetings in England. Being forbidden to preach the Gospe the mulberry trees has been so loud in in Cape Town, Baruabas Shaw bought Wales that even our daily papers this side of the Atlantic have heard, and yoke of oxen and a cart, and putting found place to record it in their col-umns. In a little Welsh town, eight seated themselves therein, and headed the lowing kine toward the inmiles from the nearest railroad, a Christian Endeavor meeting was being held a few months back. The leader whither they went. Thus they journeyed on day after day, till they had traveled 300 miles. On the twenty-seventh day of their journey they encamped for the night. They discovered arged upon those present to tell their own spiritual experience, when a four een-year-old girl, who had never taker any part before, startled every one by rising with beaming face. "O, I love company of Hottentots halting near On entering into comm tion with them, they learned to their astonishment that this band of heathonly words. The effect was electric One after another testified to the great ns, headed by their chief were jour ness of their ains and the infinitely neying to Cape Town in search of a greater greatness of Christ's pardon. The religious contagion spread to other villages in fast widening circles, Evan Roberts, once a ringleader in demissionary to teach them "the great Word" as they expressed it. Had either party started a half day earlier bauchery, had recently given up co-mining to study for the ministry, an came home for a little rest. He was inspired by the changed life of his town to proclaim the gospel with a power unheard of in a theological stu-dent. Scarce came to him for addior later they would not have met. CUSTOMS OF THE LASCARS. Have Many Peculiarities, but Make dent. Scores came to him for advice whom he led to the cross. His service Good Sallors.

Some of the peculiar customs of the East Indian coolies, called Lascars, are very amusing to us. For instance air, with their faces toward the west; and the greatest insult a white man and the greatest inauther is to walk between them and the sun while they are eating, causing his shadow to fall on their food, which immediately be-

GREAT AMERICAN DESERT NEARLY GONE.

Crops Worth \$100,000,000 a Year Produced From Irrigated Land

Once Worthless. Irrigation is as useful in New York State farming as it is in many places where it is supposed to be more applicable to the conditions. The new sus bulletin just issued states that artificial provision against drought is used in Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Florida, Alabama, and Mississippi. Exceptionally high yields of fruit and vegetables are reported as made possible by its use. the bulletin, are distributing water

Thousands of miles of canals, says the bulletin, are distrubuting water upon more than 8,000,000 acres of land, producing crops worth \$100,000,-000 a year.

to-day who have made their peace with God, of those who are asking, "What The increase from 1899 to 1902 was 20 percent; \$93,000,000 has been inimportant, of those who have already vested in irrigation works. Running. found an answer to the question, streams provide three-fourths of the irrigation now in use, wells and "What can I do for others," and are doing it. Practically every church in the place has been stirred as never besprings the remainder.

California leads in cost of irrigation From the economically and politi-cally distracted State of Colorado I works, Utah coming next. The Mor mons settled in an arid tract which hear the tramp, tramp of marching! they have made to blossom like a garden by bringing water down from armed troops quelling riots. It is the trend of God's messengers, their feet the mountains. In irrigated area Colorado ranks first. But the California shod with the preparation of the Gospel of Peace.

The level-headed business men of irrigated land averages more valu-

able and is more intensively worked. More than 90 percent of the country's irrigated farms are in the semiarid region between the Rockies and the Mississippi, using the headwaters of the latter stream. This takes in part of the "Great American Desert" of old geographies.

The Columbia river basin is third in importance in irrigation projects. It alone supplies nearly 20,000 farms with water. The Colorado river through much of its course lies in a canyon so deep that it cannot be coaxed to work. Only twenty sys-tems are supplied from the soan stream. Systems heading near Yuma, Arizona, are turning desert lands into a region of marvelous richness.

Not until 1897 was irrigation applied to coast lands in the Southern States supposed before then to be suitable for pasturage only. Now they are producing big crops of rice upon thousands of acres. American rice is a crop with a vast future.

Texas and Arizona are curiously handicapped as to irrigation by the present treaty with Mexico which forbids the impounding of any part of the waters of the Rio Grande. Probably in the future there will be no difficulty in arranging this matter. Streams subjected to sudden floods, like the Rio Grande and the Mississippi, are improved by the construction of headwater storage systems. These tend to diminish floods. Extreme low water is also indi

minimize of headwater impounding. Rain tends to increase in frequency in the dry season upon lands abundantly supplied with water from reservoirs. Evaporation cools the air and promotes rain.

tina and commissioner-general for the

Louisiana Purchase exposition-had a

unique experience during the cam-

paign. While speaking in a New Eng-

land town, he made the assertion that

he knew well what it was to work on

a farm. A young farmer in the crowd,

made sceptical by the speaker's

faultless Prince Albert coat, immacu-

shining tile, shouted out:

than you can."

milked a cow in your life."

late shirt front, pale gray trousers and

"You work on a farm? Bet yer never

"I take your bet," said Barrett; "I

will put up \$100 against the same

amount that I can milk a cow faster

The dare was accepted; the Dem-

ocrats raised a purse of \$100 to match

Barrett's one-hundred-dollar bill; two

cows were brought around; at the cry

of "Ready! Go!" the milk rattled into

the bottom of the pails, and Barrett's

pail was full first, the meeting winding

Animals and Fire.

Most animals are afraid of fire and

up in a blaze of glory.-Argonaut.

Am I, as a professed Christian, a bright and shining example of the ben-John Barrett as a Milker John Barrett-15 years ago a reefits of being a Christian? porter in San Francisco, and now United States minister to Panama, The second means is prayer. your first conscious moment of the day having in the meantime held the offices of minister to Siam and Argen-

the white church." Pray during the day, though your feet may be walking and your eyes

A certain place in the dome of the Capital is called the whispering galery because a word, even though whispered there, is distinguishable in the farther corner of the rotunda. The various meetings for prayer in this sanctuary are the whispering galleries where are most quickly sound of the marching in the tops of the mulberry trees.

The third means is joy. According

to our faith it be done to us. The Holy Spirit never failed to come where He was confidently expected. The simple, uninterrupted joy of Evan Roberts is striking phase of his spiritual power, So far as equipment is concerned, our preparation for the sound of marching in the tops of the mulberry trees is complete. Because we have neard it in so many directions and our expectations have become realizations, shall we go out to battle?" 'God has sounded forth the trumpet

that shall never call retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of men be fore His judgment seat. O be swift, my soul, to answer Him;

be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on."

will fly form it in terror. To others

there is a fascination about a flame, and they will walk into it, even though tortured by the heat. A horse in a burning stable goes mad with fear, but a dog is as cool in a fire as at any time. He keeps his nose down to the floor, where the air is purest, and sets himself calmly to finding his way out Cats in fires howl piteously. They their faces from the light and crone in corners. When the rescuer life them they are as a rule quite do and subdued, never biting or scratching. Birds seem to be hypnotized by fire and keep purfectly still; even the loquacious parrot in a fire has no to say. Cows, like dogs, do not show alarm. They are easy to lead forth, and often find their way out themselves,

Attorney for Defence—One more question, Mr. Plunkett. Have you any rejudice in this case, one way

Attorney-If you should be acco as a furor do you think you could der a verdict in accordan

law and the evidence?
Talesman—I think I could.
Attorney (after whispered ence with his client)—Your

ether it's just me," groauc