the angels gave control undefiled of this little child — d they breathed in me a soul. Then the love that lies in a mother's eyes
Woke that soul to active life,
And from all alarms, her sheltering arms
Protected me in the strife.
Her tender care and her loving prayer
As the bog grew into man,
My nature drew to a full growth true,
As only a mother can.

Then into life with its hardships rife Then into life with its hardships rice
When success was almost won.
Came a keener sight and a brighter light,
As through clouds burst the sun.
Work lighter grew, gray skies were blue,
A new light seemed to start—
A braven this of new found bilas—
When duty awoke my heart!
—Haltimore American.

"It will be just the thing," she said.

mough. We can let out that tuck

"Yes, just right," chimed Louise,

can't keep her knees covered up."

nother, I have to have it for last day!"

Her mother turned upon her a face

prise. "It's May's turn." she said.

cince they were babies? "I thought

we could fix over your dotted Swiss:

and then, it's May's turn," she re-

Louise was pale. "I will have it!"

stairs, and the other four stormed up.

The mother was standing very still,

all got to congratulate her."

clothes."

Louise?"

May doesn't care anything about

"Does that make any difference,

drawer that she tumbled over back-

wards on the floor. "What do you

"There isn't anything of yours

"I've heard her sometimes lately.

"I hope to goodness she isn't going

to be sick. I suppose if there were a

That night Louise heard her mother

there was constant rehearing. Neve-

had so much flattery been poured into

"Louise, you'll be a perfect dream

the prettiest marshal we've ever had

"White. Uncle Stephen is going to

Then she would go home to such

through Louise's whole being, filumi-

ned-mother was that always. Yet

mother, too, was pretty. How many

It was the evening before the las

day, and they were at supper. "Miss

Bla k just made me tell her why

can't come to last day and be in the

"Why, aren't you going?"

dresses had mother given up?

What are you going to wear?"

Louise's ears.

"May!"

gasped Louise, "Why,

ONLY A DRESS.

BY WINIFRED KIRKLAND.

"You are too easy on your children, | Emily. The blue-room bed was a de-Emily," said Agunt Matilda, biting light—frocks, shirt walsts, slippers, her thread. And Aunt Matilda always stockings, bits of ribbon and lace; but hemmed napkins when she came to yet Emily's heart at first had failen spend the afternoon. "They've never a little; evidently Cousin Ethel's girls were not growing as fast as hers.

The mother, knowing this was true, Louise and May were tall. Still there said nothing, only continued to shoot was one dress that would do, and it a rapid needle in and out of the little was so pretty that she had given it stocking she was mending. a chair all to itself. It was of white

"Take the only matter of school," muslin, trimmed only with French emcontinued Aunt Matilda. "Of course broidery, made simply but exquisitely. It's very generous of Stephen to send Louise's cheeks glowed, and she them to Miss Black's as soon as they breathed a long "Oh!" of delight, as are ten years old, yet I very much she lifted the waist and skirt and turnquestion the wisdom of such a course, ed them about almost reverently, Your children are poor, and will have to earn their own living." Aunt Matilda spoke plainly, as prosperous elder sisters sometimes do. "Attending Miss and loosen the gathers, and it will be Black's school throws your girls with just right. others who are above them in station and wealth, though not in birth and

"There's Louise, now, and the que tion of dress," went on Aunt Matilda, everything, and she grows so that I warming to her subject under her sister's persistent silence. "Louise is popular, and goes with the nicest girls in town. Perhaps it hasn't happened yet, but some day Louise will be want- in which at first was nothing but suring clothes such as the other girls have, and will be unhappy because she Had they not taken turns at having can't have them, for remember, Emily, the prettiest thing in the surprise ever Louise will soon be grown up.

"She's only fourteen," said Louise's

Left to herself, while her fingers peated, dully. Her face had grown flashed to and fro, Emily thought and very strange. thought. Her brothers and sisters had been very kind to her, but they had never understood. Perhaps it was be- into her arms and walked into her cause she has never cried it out or room. talked or told, that the loneliness was as poignant today as on that first strange night. Then she has sat with Baby Joy in her arms all night, and alone in the blue room, as they fell

now Joy was seven years old. upon her and kissed her. With an ef-Louise was the only one of the five fort she summoned the smiles back, as girls who remembered her father. It setmed to Emily that she had never little cries of delight. In her room own theory that birds and bensis are had time to mourn for Fred. Grief had Louise heard May's ringing voice, so colored by nature as to disguise as she gave up other things for the children's sake. She and Fred had always given up for them.

"Fred wants, us all to be happy person what she said to herself our of her willowhood.

rame day Fred could have come cout of that land of alleace, it could have flung open the gate, the front walk in two strides. his latch key and slammed the wirled his hat about on the hall ith all the old dexterity, and two hands through his tawny efore he kissed her, he would found Emily at thirty-five just e girl wife as at nineteen, with me shyness and sweetness, the hesitancy of words, the same she and Louise were alone at bedtime, fulness of manner overlying an gave such a tug at the top bureau

The other children always said keep the old thing locked for, any-Louise was "mother's girl" quite way, Lou? I'm sure my tan stockings wiously, knowing well that May are in there." and Nina and Joy were mo.". rls as well, and also half underwhy Louise was a little diffshe felt her cheeks burn.

m they had crowded around their it. I say, Lon, have you noticed how is knee to look at their father's mother looks lately? I think she's , their mother had always add- sewing too much. She sits up till all she had spoken softly of that hours, I believe. Did you ever hear ouise has father's eyes and his her go to bed? I never did." nd mouth. She walks as he did at way of holding her head a and back is father's."

will soon be grown up. father he'd know what to do about it." r's words rang in the mother's Oh, how patiently she had come up to bed. It was very late when she came, but even then Louise did would are the glad giving not sleep. She was such a slight little ne day she would see again thing, her mother, yet Louise did not s eyes bending over her with the remember that she had ever been sick. cting tenderness. "If there were a father, if there were

a father!" The words ran through se stayed late at school on these Miss Black was busy with pre- Louise's waking hours and through her is for "last day," and Louise troubled dreams. demand. Her mother hoped 'Sceyesne:a?hta onletaoinetanishrdulo It was a strange month that passed come in before the others. arprise lay all spread out on between the coming of Cousin Ethel's m bed, and her mother box and last day. Both Louise and share it with Louise first, her mother tried to appear as usual spring box from Cousin Ethel had before the other children, but they ate in coming, but never had the were both afraid to be left alone New York cousins' cast-off Louise was detained every afternoon looked quite so dainty and at school; toward the end of the month

was flung open, and Louise, ith May sun and wind, stood in ing-room doorway.

running her fingers through loosen it with a gesture give me my pink roses." precious to her mother that iehow this spring Louise still, strange little mother. There d given up kissing her mother when were times when Louise longed to came in, just as she had given up throw herself upon her lap and sob and hoops; but of course for hours. There were times when se was just the same-of course she hated the dress, but give it up? Did mother know how hard it was to

give up a dress? Then a thought shot "Yes, we had a meeting after school vote for last-day marshal-you nating all. There were never any ow, the girl who leads the whole dresses for mother in Cousin Ethel' through the garden march and boxes. Dainty, but patched and darn to the chapel and directs all the girls here they're to sit, and everything And, mother, who in the world is it, ed up and down on the bare ribbed and springless sofa. "They never elected a fourth-class girl be

procession," said May. thrust them into the bag that always hung on the back of her chair. "Come, Louise. She had been so busy she had not known all that was going on in "The surprise has

"Why? You know why, Louise, and I want you to see it first."

Miss Black might have guessed. I Things did not descend in Cousin told her it was because Cousin Ethel's Etael's family. Instead they went to girls didn't grow fast enough. The

only thing is, I did want to see you,

Louise, leading the garden march." The midnight lamp still burned steadily, Bee's ruffles were nearly done. Emily bowed her head on her hands, her elbows resting on the sewing-machine. "I'm silly, silly," she said, "to mind so much. She's only a child and lt's natural she should want pretty things. It's only a dress, but, oh, it

eems as if it meant so much!" The door was pushed open softly. Louise stood there in her nightgown, holding in her arms a mass of foamng white.

"I've been sewing after May went to sleep. I've let down the tucks and loosed the gathers. Will it do?"

"Yes, I think so, Louise," her mother answered, dully. "I measured by May's blue, only the

skirt is longer." "May's!" Her mother turned with face alive.

Louise flung herself on her knees by her mother's chair. "I don't want it! I wish I'd never seen it!" "O my darling, you want it so, I can't bear to have you give it up." Two strong arms crushed her in

their flerce hug. "How many times

"Yes, May; she must have it."

have you given up, mother? I am going to help you in the giving up now. Louise lifted her head and gazed at ner mother's face.

"O dearest, dearest," she sobbed, 'you look so tired! I've hurt you so, can I ever, ever make it up to you, his dreadful month?"

"I'm so glad there was one thing big "Yes!" There was something so thrilling in the tone that again Louise raised wondering, wet eyes. In a flash of understanding that raised her In one moment from child to woman, "And May hasn't a thing. If only Louise saw her mother, saw the mysshe took the care of her clothes that tery of the love that is stronger than you do, Louise! But she goes through

"Mother," she whispered, solemnly, it is so lonely for you here when we are all in bed. I wish he could come back to you for just a little

while." White, radiant, her mother pushed back the towny hair and kissed Lou-

ise's forhead. "He has come back," she said, "You are your father's daughter, dear."-Youth's Companion.

ANIMAL COLOR SCHEMES.

Abbott Thayer Upholds the Theory she said, and she gathered the dress of Self-Protection.

The arguments of Darwin and some I his intellectual descendants were replied to by Abbott H. Thayer of Dublin, N. H., on the subject of the coloration of birds and animals. Mr. Thayer delivered a lecture at the Muesum of Natural History before the 23d annual congress of the American they turned to the surprise with shrill Ornithologists' Union setting forth his "This coat just fits, Bee! Isn't Nina | them against their enemies when they grand in that hat! Come, Joy, put this | get into the tightest place in their on over your dress. Oh, you're a darl- lives.

By a skillfully contrived cabinet Mr. Thayer showed that the spots of Then at last a rueful "Mother, what's for Lou and me? Don't girls grow in the teopard are so arranged by nature New York? But, mummie, dear, what as to resemble spaces and intermakes you look like that? I don't stices among . e foliage, and thus concare. Never mind: I'll try not to grow ceal the animal from his pursuers. any more. Where's our Lou? We've The leopard, moreover, is lightly colared on his belly, which throws the That night Louise and her mother light downward. On his back the seemed miles apart as they kissed each spots are darkest, so as to absorb and other. Louise said only, "But mother,

not reflect the light. The same thing is done by the zebra's stripes. The zebra's "tight place" is by the reed grown, lion haunted drinking places. The stripes lend with the reeds shadows, the white bands being line chinks of light through the reads. Mr. Thayer showed pictures of the

orthern woodpecker, the blue jay and the bird of paradise in colors, The birds in these pictures were actual specimens fixed to the canyas with the landscape painted on. The woodpecker's "tight place" is

that drawer," answered Louise. Then n the bare, leafless tree, with every twig and sprig standing out against "All right, I'll take your word for a cloudy sky. The white strips on the woodpecker's plumage give the effect of chinks of light through the twigs, and so the woodpecker is to all intents "lost" against the tree. Similar experiments were made with

the blue jay and the bird of paradise. The tail of the deer, he showed, was ot white for the fawn to follow as was supposed, but for the same purpose of disguise and of suggesting the sky to the pursuing animal. He showed many slides of animals that seemed completely blotted out in the surrounding shrubbery and foliage. The white tail of the hare and the white buttock tufts of the antelopes were shown as cases in point. The white coalesces with the sky line.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

A dog show which opened at the Crystal Palace, London, recently, contained 3505 entries, valued at \$1,250,

A farm house near Minehead, England, is situated in so deep a hollow that for three months of the year the sun's rays do not fall upon it.

It is a common sight in Athens to see a peddler leading a diminutive donkey, sandwiched between two bulky glass fronted showcases, which constitute his "shop." The stock usually consists of sweets, stationers and drapery.

S. T. Dodson, a farmer of the South Canadian valley, in Oklahoma, named his ten children after as many states of the Union. His six daughters are named Virginia, Carolina, Georgia Florida, Idaho and Jersey. The Dodson boys are named Missouri, Ohio Tennessee and Texas.

Ants have a wonderful power of ex isting long periods after losing important parts of their bodies, which are not reproduced. They have been known to live two weeks without the abdomen, which is so bulky in propor-tion to the rest of the insect. Under the most favorable circumstances an ant may live more than a month

and Wales employ between them 312,



Full Blood Sires.

While it is true that occasionally a grade bull impresses his breeding upon his descendents, experience has shown that it is the exception and not the rule very largely, and that the using grade sires results in multiplying the already too many common cattle. The saying that the bull is more than half the herd is not putting it too strong. Indeed, he is much more than half when it comes to the quality and value of the herd. It would be far better and more profitable to sell, if necessary, a part of the herd in order to put at the head of the remainder a pure bred sire. With such an animal the herd is quickly graded up and soon pays many times over in the quality of beef cattle slone put in the market. There is not a week but such cattle too the market at \$6 and above, while the quality bred and grown from grade sires is selling at \$5. The reason is that a pure bred sire transmits his breeding and his descendants are uniformly characteristic. This is as true of cattle breeding as of swine breed ing, and there is not a breeder of swine of any note or success who would think of placing a grade sire at the head of his swine herd. It is a little singular that farmers who grow cattle for market are not as particular with pure bred sires in cattle as they are in swine. The one costs more than the other, it is true, but in the end both pay best altke.-Indiana

A Living From Poultry.

Although this topic has been discussed before in this department, says the Indianapolis News, the last few months has brought so many inquiries that it is plain there is much interest being taken in positry calture by farmers as well as by men who have a taste for the work, but who are now engaged in city or town. The main burden of the questions Is: "Can i peake a living by raising poultry?" This is a question hard to answer

because, in positry raising as in everything else, so much depends on the man. A mon who has been a successful farmer will probably be able to raise poultry successfully, but if he has utterly falled in general agriculture there is little hope of his success In raising poultry unless he is especially gifted in this work. Any thrifty Intelligent mechanic who goes at things systematically and looks closely after details, who is likely to have a love for poultry and who likes to work with them will make a success If he seeks simply to get away from his present occupation and knows or cares little for poultry, he is likely to fail. For any man the main questions are these: Are you willing to begin with a dozen fowls and increase your holdings as you get experience? Are you fond of poultry? Are you located within reasonable distance of a good market? If you can honestly say yes to these inquiries then the bhances of making a living from the work are exceedingly good.

Some Facts Worth Knowing.

Many people have the wrong idea or what is meant by building up the flock, the main mistake being made in thinking that the work can be as complished by crossing the breeds. While it is true that some of the pure bred stock may be crossed to decided advantage, it is by no means a safe plan in any event unless one well understands the work. Mongrel stock, and by such stock is meant the mixtures of a number of breeds raised, generally from store cggs, has no stability of its own and the minute we attempt to build it up we are but add ing one more mixture to the already badly mixed affair.

Let us assume that one has a fair lot of heas, three-quarters or even half-breeds, and it is desired to improve them. The best way would be to introduce a male of the same breed; that is a male pure bred and of the breed one wishes to perpetuate. By selecting the best of the pullets from the progeny and breeding them the next year to still another male, not akin, one would have a well-built up flock, which would be a credit to any poultryman from a strictly practical point of view, eggs or carcass.

The cockerels from the first hatched might be bred back to the hens of the first year without any danger and thus the better blood would go all through the stock. At the beginning of the third year the first lot of half-breeds could be disposed of, leaving one with first-class stock as nearly full bred as is necessary for utility.-Indianapolis News.

Lightning Rods.

We have printed several articles showing the advantage of having a good lightning rod on the house but nothing was said of the need of one on the barn. The following from the Rural New Yorker seems to indicate that they are more necessary on barns than on dwelling houses: E. G. Snow, president of the

Insurance Co., makes the following statement about fire in farm barns: "We have for some time been investigating the ma ter of barn losses and examined into upwards of known. Out of the number consider ably over half of the losses were caused by lightning and something less than a quarter were charged to incen-diarism, the remainder of the causes Taking up at the present time the main factor alluded to-lightning-ft

seeking. If the barn losses might be reduced by one-half the class would, at rates obtainable, come pretty near being preferred instead of prohibited, as is the case with some companies,

perhaps many, at the present time. "The proposition, of course, brings the lightning rod into one's mind. To many of us it brings the thought of an old-fashioned humbug, and we are not in this article going to try to controvert that idea, but we are disposed very strongly to query whether with the greatly increased knowledge of electricity that now exists, it might not be possible to produce a lightning rod of approved make and arrangement that, if generally employed, would lessen the number of barn losses, and we believe that if interested underwriters would give their experience, their theories and their suggestions, hints and plans might be presented that would be of value in making this important class show a very much better loss ratio,

What Packers Want.

Swine that best supply the demands of the packer, that cut out the right kind of material with little waste, are nfeely shaped and smooth of body, are the sort that should be raised. Pork loins are very important, because perhaps the most valuable. They should be uniform and their major portion should be lean and evenly finished. To make them so the back must be unfform in width from the shoulders to the fail, a narrow loin, a thick, lumpy formation over the rib or a similar shoulder being very undestrable. Rough animals are not wanted, not alone because of the waste that is or casioned by ft, but because the lean meat on such an animal does not harden up uniformly. The meat may be finished in one part and soft in another. This is decidedly undesirable and is always found in rough pigs.

At the St. Louis Fair the colleges and experiment stations in their ment demonstrations showed by actual cooking tests that this unevenness in finish of different portions of the carcass caused a loss in weight of from 10 te_15 percent, and the meat was less palatable. Hams and bacons are often considered more important than loins, because they bring higher prices. But this conception is wrong, for while the cured meats sell higher there is a corresponding loss in shrinkage, besides the cost of curing, which add to cost of production.

There are important factors about ams in pigs that should be daly conwhen cut will be the desired shape with the least trimming. The hog that will best furnish this must be of nearly equal height at the hip hone and near the tail; then if the ham is not too flabby about the under and rear portion of the thigh it will face out with very little trouble or waste, entire portion of the side from back to belly line, and from hams to shoulders, is made into bacon. If this piece can be laid out so that it will come nearly square when flat, then little trimming will be necessary. A pfg cut up in the rear flank and tucked up at the heart girth, with a drooping belly between, is decidedly objectionable, for to make the piece marketable in nice form much trimming and

In short, packers want a well formed pig that is smooth, and therefore only such should be grown. And such pigs feed and gain well. In conclusion, it may be well to say that care should be taken to see that size and growthiness characterize the animal. Part of these can be secured by feeding, but the foundation must be laid by using the stock that has this quality inherited.-Tribune Farmer.

Boers Trek the Argentina. A resident of the Argentina Repub-He who recently arrived in this country, in speaking of immigration to his country, said: "We are expecting the arrival of a considerable number of Boers, who, we think, will make good colonists. In fact, there is a regular 'trek' on from the Transvaal and the Orange Free State. The committee having the matter in charge has atready chartered several steamers to take emigrants from South Africa, and when they reach Buenos Ayres the Argentine government will pay their expenses to the places where they are to settle.

"It would not surprise me if in few years the bulk of the Boer population of South Africa had betaken itself to Argentina. The British authorities are already somewhat disturbed, and the London Times recent ly declared that 'this movement is as unaccountable as the old treks from the republics in search of new fields."

We had so many cats that it seemed

necessary to give my pet, Pearl, to a neighbor more than half a mile away The day she gave birth to her first kittens I put them in a covered basket and they with their mother were con veyed by carriage to their new owner At her old home one morning Puss was seen at five o'clock climbing up a ladder carrying in her mouth one of her kits. She placed it on the hay and was content. After dinner they were both returned by team. Frequent ly Pearl would call at her old and hunting. One day she was inter ested in the churning and walted so as not return to her kittens, so I took a whip in hand and told her it was late and she must go be

THE PULPIT.

THE REV. DR. R. F. ALSOP.

Brooklyn, N. Y .- Dr. Reese F. Alsop, ector of St. Ann's P. E. Church, preached Sunday morning on "Graft, Ancient and Modern." His text was from Luke xix:S: "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor, and if I have taken anything from

daims our attention this morning.

First-He was in a dangerous employment, it surrounded him with temptations. Its usual standard of temptations. Its usual standard of First-Generosity. "Behold, Lord, action was low. Its prevailing habit the half of my goods, of my income, course of life in which every day one could see opportunities of getting gain and take them. Both insiders and outsiders took for granted a certain made for public requirements and

salary, ofen like Bravers, senators case of "high finance," of a constant ent connotation. And so Zeechaeus became rich-notoriously rich. and garden and establishment, so that as men pass d it they pointed to it and said, "There lives the richest man Third-Still, in spite or his prosper-

agree, for when the people protes

, if that was his true character accusation, I restore him fourfold." How can a man who shows such gen

nture. They do not set forth what as be a his habit, his manner of liv-ng; they are the announcement of a

SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY

Sul-jeet: Graft, Anelent and Modern.

eny man by false accusation, I restore satisfy or make him happy? That the him fourfold." Dr. Alsop said:

We have in these days a curious use at its heart?

of the word graft. Probably the gar-dener would find it a little hard to unts own fruit, drawing the while sap, that draws that something else with which it is connected, that which it thing that really belongs to some one else, whether it be a government, a department, or an individual, has come to be called graft. The use of the word is peculiar to our own times. The thing which the word indicates is. insi as old as history. Something like it we find in the story of him who Two or three things come out in our study of Zacchaeus,

Mr. Jerome has lately been holding up to the ridicule of the public the to day. Very few attain to the mark claim that there is such a thing as of this converted publican. A man howest graft, by which is meant op-partualities which come to insiders to of some \$7.500,0000, of which \$100,000 take advantage of their knowledge and was bequeathed to charity, and the of others' ignorance to make great newspaper spoke of a large amount profits. The employment of Zacchaeus being bequestical for charitable begave such opportunities, and men like quests. One hundred thousand dollars bins were expected to gather in constantly what was called perquisites of their position. Just as a customs in life time the man did better than specter is suppro-1 to look for and to that. There was something extraorwait for a fee, or as a policeman who has a district like the Tenderloin, is of Zacchaeus. Our multi-millionaires, supposed to be waiting and ready most of them even those who at times for bribes. We have men who have startle us by their gifts, have still shown a good deal of this spirit. We something to learn from Jericho's publicate had those who call themselves lican. statesmen in New York who were inpolitics by their own confession not taken any thing from any man by for their health, but for their pocket false accusation, I restore him fourall the time. Zacchneus, we are told, was chief of the publicans, and he Wi

oriune. The income is usually grad- had had natter and exasperating expered to give him merely it moderate living. But Zacchaeus had not been content with that. There are thou sands of people all through our land by What a change of places between the rich and the poor. What who have the rare faculty of growing who have been indicted and convicted of land framis, judges he have used appointments for personal reasons. These things which we know of in our day should give some insight into the take on ' in the year of our Lord 29. was graft nearly twenty centuries before the word en ar to have its pres-He was probably like some o. our high finau-

will stand a good deal, but there comes a time when even the glamour of wealth cannot hide a man's true character-when his success can no longer dind men's eyes, when his splendor becomes an offense that cries to high lishments in our day that make men gnosh their teeth, that stand in the community as an exhibition of what fraud and trickery and legal stealing and breach of trust can do. wealth honestly carned and nobly used the legitimate reward of real service to the community, there is and should be no quarrel; but with ill gotten gains, gains got at the expense of the community, gains which are not the pay of honest work, of brain, of body, but the loot of cunning, of fraud, the booty filehed by the strong or the clever, or the high placed from the weak, or foolish, or lowly; with such wealth there is and ought to be a quarrel eter-And so it was with Zacchaeus As the people of Jericho passed hi gates it was with a sneer, perhaps a sinner; his glory is his shame, His splendor is the measure of his turpi-tude, he has made his pile, but it is the result of extortion and false accuthat he is a publican, and the chief of monument of what conscienceles reed can make of a man

Fourth-Now, with this judgment of his fellow citizens, Jesus seems to against His being this man's guest Jesus says: "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." That word "lost" seems to concede the justice of the people's judgment. Zacchaeus is a son of Abraham, indeed; that is, one of the chosen people. But he is none the less a lost man needing to be sought

if the Jerichoan estimate of him was goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken anything from any man by false erosity to the poor; who rectores four-fold to all whom he has injured, be so sad? Have the people, and has Jesus mistaken his character? Is he a mis-Not so do I read the story. The words which we are thinking of are not meant to describe his past, but his

Though he line done all these bad bings justly won the odium that he n'oys, none the less Jesus sees in him ossial lines of amendment and nobiliy and calls bim down from the tree en which he has perched himself to recome his guest. This condescention

involves an interview and an influx of the personality of Jesus upon his soul. This brings about a tremendous revulsion. The revulsion m.y perhaps be the end of a long, slow process, Has he not found that his riches after all did not per him for the loss of his own peace of min and f - the hate of the community in which le dves, for the scorn of a whole city? Has he not found that after all his wealth did not

More than this, when the light comes It brings out the dark lines. Like a derstand how it came to have the mean- fash of lightning, the presence of ng that it has, yet it ought not to be | Christ liluminates his past; and just as difficult to explain. He sets into some Peter, when he realized the divinity plant a bud or a twig, and by and by of his Lord, cried: "Depart from me, it grows into the plant. Then it lives for I am sinful man, O Lord," so o a certain extent its own life, bears | Zacchneus feels all at once the enormity of his sin. It stands up in strong relief against what has been his masnourishment, vitality, from the plant into which it has been grafted. It becomes, therefore, the figure of a thing the sees the turplitude, the ugliness of what he has been doing. What he has which it is connected, that which it seen before dimly is now emphasized, uses for its own purpose. So the habit stands before his mind in clear, strong lines. He is in the light and all at once a mighty resolve selzes him. He will break with his past, will give up his besetting sin; yea, will with all his might battle with it. Just as in Ephesus, among the converts of Paul, those who had been dabbling with magic brought their books to burn; just as a drunkard knows that if he is to follow Christ he must dash the cup forever from his lips, so Zacchaeus forms and announces his purpose to break with

his greed.
This resolve includes two things

half." Compare that with the gifts of some of our notoriously rich men

Secondly-Restitution. "If I have What a vista these words open back

science. He proposes to deal with his of the government! What thousands, and would be eturned to government ontrol. What a dis rging there would be of exhabitant freights. How policy holders would be made How many crushed out firms would be resuscitated. Imagine, if ton w slife. Why it would be like dreams of water flowing through dry

that is what Christlanity meant to com death eternal, it was primarily a tivation from his greed, from his selfishness, .rom his isolation, from his ellows. And notice that Jesus accepts his purpose as a perfectly thing. He has the true spirit of a converted afe-large-hearted liberality, pestitution of all wrongly taken prop-Given taese two things everywhere and religion becomes real and vital. Deny them and there is only a being Christiens, unless our religion means open-heartedn ss and righteous

EACH USES TWO ALARM GLOCKS

Getting to Work in Morning. COSTS the streetar man from two to five days' pay when his

clock falls to get him up in time to norning. The cars o whether the regular crew is present or oversleeping. This has led to a double precaution by the metal levers on the

front of cable and trolley cars and those who ring up the nickels. The double-alarm clock system is now in rogue with most of the men. One timeplece is set to go off a few minutes later than the first.

"I missed once in fifteen years," said a burly gripman, "and that was when my 'kid' had been playing with the clock and the hands stuck. I started using two of the sleep chasers after that."-Chicago News.

Aged Model an Agile Thief. Though born in March, 1804, an artist's model, who goes by the name of Giuseppe in the Latin quarter, is still hale and hearty.

When not sitting for a picture

mendicant, he is as quick and clever at larceny as any much younger man. He has just been discovered while se-creting a allk petticoat from a counter under his gaberdine. The alarm be ing given, he ran like a rabbit with a nimbleness astonishing in a centena-rian. Caught notwithstanding, he ex-

While he was being taken to the police station parcels constantly dropped from his person. These were the proceeds of the active old man's morning expedition to two or the

THE WOMAN'S FAULT.

His independence made him proud, He scoffed at double-breasted coats; Men who to Fushion's dictates bowed. He likehed to a flock of goats. That followed where their leader went. And never knew what freedor meant?

He speered at men and called them fools. He ausê they wore clothes a la mode; He laughed at Fashlon's foolish rules And clung to shoes that were wide-toed, And went around declaring that A fool was under each stiff hat.

He boasted that he didn't care He boasted that he didn't care
What Fashion said was right or wrong;
He spurned the razer, and his bair
Was ragged and uncombed and long;
The lines collar he sachewed
As something only for a dude.

A lady smirked at him one day



Th' mon that tells yez not t' wort has eyther just got through wid a hob iv worryin' or is about t' begin ut .-

Baltimore American. Terrence-Kitty, will ye grant me wan requist befoore we part in anger foriver? Mate me this toime Friday noight? Kitty-Yes, Terrence, I will. -Puck.

Wright-You say he wrote jokes to keep the wolf from the door? Penman-Yes, but I guess the wolf didn't recognize them as johns.-Yonkers

He (after the proposal)-You are the only girl I ever loved. She-Good! With your funccence and my experience we'll get along all right.-Chicago Daily News. Ginsy fortune teller (seriously)-

Let me warn you. Somebody's going to cross your path. Motorist-Don't you think you'd better warn the other chap?-Punch. Jackie-I like Thanksgivin' better'n any other holiday. Mamma-Indeed?

Why? Jackie-'Cause it never comes on a Saturday, an' cheatin' us fellers in school out of itself .- Puck. The Friend-At what figure would you estimate the traveling expenses of an auto tour? The Autoist-Trav-

eling expenses? Well, that depends a good deal on the judge.-Judge. Janitor-We don't allow children, mum. Lady-Why, of such is the kingdom of heaven. Janitor-Yes'm. Yer see, even de Bible admits dey wuzn't intended fer flats."-Judge "An' how are yez this mo

"Feelin' very bad, than matther," had such bad dreams th't Oi couldn't slape a wink all night."-Cleveland Leader. Deacon Jones-I have been losing lots o' sleep during the past two months Peland Von t heint been attending church much

Professor-Now Demosthenes was a peerless orator and he had to conman-That's so; he had to speak in Greek, didn't he?-Philadelphia Led-Visitor-My poor man, what was

lately.- New Orleans Times-Democrat.

the cause of your downfall? Convict-Spring housecleanin', boss. Visitor-De folks in de last house I robbed had de stair carpet up, an' dey heard me on de steps.-Cleveland Leader Little Clarence, who is the son of a railroad man, saw a dachshund for

the first time the other day, and re-

marked: "I don't see how that dog

can go round in a circle very long without having a rear-end collision. -Life "Do you mean to say that you refuse to allow your daughter to marry my son?" exclaimed the lady from Chicago. "Why, we have royal blood in our veins!" "That's just the reason,

said Steddyman. "I'm afraid it might crop out."-Detroit Free Press. Bride-I know you don't l-love me! Groom-Why child, what makes you say that? "Because you're not jealous. Why, Mayme Gray's been married nearly a year, and her husband's so jealous that he's shot at her twice

and tried to kill himself three times! -The Independent. "Do you think there is any chance of reforming politics?" "I don't know," answered Senator Sorghum "I haven't much faith in human ndture. I am inclined to believe people frequently think politics is being reformed when it is merely being modeled."-Washington Star.

"Something must be done to curb

the arrogance of the men who own the railways." "Oh, I dunno," joined Farmer Corntossel: "I on met a man that owned a whole lot o' railroad stock. Compared to some ticket agents an' conductors, he was downright affable,"-Washington Star. Tom-Yes, Miss Roxley refused me

She said there were a dozen reasons why she shouldn't marry me. What were they? Tom-I don't know. I told her she needn't bother to mantion the other eleven. Dick-The other eleven? Tom-Yes, her first rewas that her father had lost all his money.-Philadelphia Press.

"As I was coming in just now," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "your footman used an opprobrious epithet." "My goodness," replied her hostess. "I must speak to James "bout that. I simply won't put up with it. Josiah says unless there's have to be gettin' them by the sale. I never seen the way do waste things when they ain ones that have to waste things w they ain't the ones that have to pa for them."-Chicago Record-Berald.

They say as how Johez Walts

"Dew tell! For the land's sake! wanter know! Hea he sone into an thing he could be jailed for, or ju-something like life insurance?"