WHEN.

What makes 4y men can love? Not things that charm the outward sense, Not gross display of opulence, But right, the wrong cannot remove, And truth that faces civic fraud And smites it in the name of God.

folded package of papers in her hand.

the desk."

"Is this what you want?" Her tone

He almost snatched the sheets from

her, examining them with a relief that

turned him white. She added, as he

"I gave the children permission to

take what was in the scrap-basket

and I looked over everything first, as

her deep sense of injury. But his an-

swer was only an inarticulate murmur

That evening Ellicott Garrison's

eyes were very tired, and there were

lines round his temples; the effect of

a tolerably abysmal fright was to ren-

der-him taciturn and weary now that

said at last to his wife, as one opening

"I got the papers to him in time."

"That was satisfactory, I suppose.

"You can have no idea what that

This time she did not answer at al

This time-the wrong was no great

er-perhaps life had gone a little too

of injuries. She felt that this was a

To blame her unjustly, and then not

did; and she would never help him to

it-not if the words remained forever

Yet it took a serious absorption in

her wrongs to be entirely unresponsive

to his evident desire of forgetting it

wanted bygones to be bygones to an

extent that even cast a shade of

when he discussed with Billy the pos-

Nor did he neglect other methods of

hint of the usual household need of

that commodity. He mended the catch

on the spring door that had been

banging for a twelvemonth. He even

brought home a peace-offering in the

shape of some carnations, bought at a

railway station. They were wired and

smelled of nothing sweeter than stale

them with placid politeness and no in-

timate remarks on the futility of this

expenditure, such as a real community

She wondered why he could not say

the one word that would restore fel-

lowship once more between them-the

word that is often so fatally easy to a

woman, who can be uncontrolled and

hysterical and foolish and vindictive,

with that facile resource of the plea of

made by ages of inheritance, the bar-

sount it a slow, painful, unaccustomed

She was listless and absent-minded

What did you say? No, I don't know

She went through the hall a few

time when principle must rule

unsaid.

chair to do it.

oss would have meant to me."

o try to recollect something.

Mrs. Garrison's tone was wholly devoid

and started for the door:

and he was gone.

a subject reconcilingly:

"Yes, I suppose so."

of any sort of interest.

"Gray got off."

# The Way Beyond.

By Mary Stewart Cutting.

'Now don't give me anything for a | He was usually a reasonable man; birthday present, Ellicott. I would be was perilously on the verge of a great deal rather put the money into such a storm as wrecks all a man's something for the house." Mrs. Garri- finer qualities for the time being, and son's tone was decisive. "We need drags whatever it touches down with it table knives; the handles of those we into a seething whiripool. He looked have are beginning to split, and Brid- straight before him, his knotted hand get has been asking me for new kit- holding on to a chair, while his wife chen ollcloth for the last three went around the room, picking up and scanning the writing on the few slips

"I am not giving birthday presents to of paper left on the floor, here a doll, Bridget," said Mr. Garrison, resolutely. there a camel, farther on a part of a "Let the house go. If you want things schooner, full of deep, silent resentfor it, why, jet get them." Time, and ment at an accusation which was unmany demands which a family brought upon his income had not been rabbed Mr. Garrison of a certain lordly, generous air where money was concerned, although his wife had long since ceased to trust to it unreservedly. She was impersonal. "It had fallen behind usually knew just how much money

He went on: "I'm going to give you something for yourself this time, and you might just as well say what you want."

"I don't want anything." "How'd you like a new fur thing for your neck? The one you have is pretty shabby, isn't it? I was noticing it

on Sunday." "Oh, but fur is so expensive!" murmured Mrs. Garrison, flushing, however, a little at the thought. She did need a new neck piece-either a collarette or boa. The very word fur had

an alluring sound. "Well, I'm making a little more just ow out of this business of Gray's. What do you say to meeting me downtown soon,-not today; I've got to see Gray off on the steamer,-and our do-

ing a little shopping together? il, you think about it," said her as he bent over and kissed He was a demonstrative man, demonstrativeness she was used

Nan Garrison was a woman wh soft eyes and a gentle manner which covered tenacity of will, as her hus- He looked at her as if rallying himsen band well knew. If he gave her a birthday of his choice it would have to be with her consent.

She could not help thinking of the offer, however, and before luncheon money, Nan, and you can buy whatsallied out for a little private view of ever you want for the house." the furs in the shops, glad to have so unexpectedly exciting a mission.

well without anything more just now." The weather was too raw and chill She began Icily, but her voice shook. for the children to be out, but she had her two little boys comfortably justice in this way-by passing it bestowed to the nursery, with scissors over? Birthday money with that beand paper, engaged in the pastime of tween them? A proud shame brought "cutting out," a methed by which one the tears to her eyes, shame for him peopled the world and restocked the Slight as the occasion might be, it had jungle and set navies affoat upon a a deeper significance. It had always carpet sea. It was a peaceful amuse- been a secret grievance with her that ment, which the mother hailed with when he offended in any way he never relief after the climbings and tumb- made amends in words. The might own up to her faults, he never did. blings which were the alternative.

There had indeed been a peacefulness | She might read the meaning of contrimestic life lately that was tion into the little assiduous attentions notonous. There had been he showed her afterward, and let the strain about money, the cook | hurt heal by itself. and the nurse-meld had an air of perthe sewing was well in children were healthy and easily, or there was an accumulation good, and her husband affecad considerate.

counted on, lurks in all of take it back! He could never stand h everything to make her hap- high in her respect again until he had developed an unforeseen for what she called "feeling

perhaps in a counteracting fit self-sacrifice that she decided, ooking at fur neckwear, that n old collarette, although worn all. She could not help seeing that he ored and patchy, was still serenough to be worn for another She could not countenance farce over her resolute dignity, as ance. She would have somethe house instead. Ellicott sible depth of his mother's dimple, or

anid, any av He would do just kissed little Bob by leaning across her Garrison home already?" she the maid in astonishment, as propitiation. He was cheerfully ready red the house. She heard his to pay out "change" at the slightest m above, unnaturally loud.

ma'am. ma'am, I think not." II. I wonder-" She was go vard as she spoke, and opened sery door to stop appalled. little boys were standing

ed faces, looking at the tall tobacco smoke; but she only received bose fierce, incisive tone was e at last! Did you give the n permission to cut up these of soul would have allowed

of all the- Do you know they were? They were the ones for Gray, they were his papers. d, and then went on again, ating the words with a forceful on in his gathering wrath.

to her folly at the end of it. In the aid them out on the deak this spirit of the man was that impediment and went away and forgot and when I burry home to get rier set up by a masterfulness that and take them to the steamer recognizes no law but its own, to nurre gone! They're gone; not a sign effort was necessary, not to be expectt to a few scraps on the floor. ed except on vital occasion. say the rest went in the fire. I when the children spoke to her. Billy understand how you could do it asked her a question several times one the children permission to cut afternoon before she even heard him

half controlled the swing of his I haven't noticed. Some extra, I supas voice, his eyes followed her "Lots of people are buying news-papers," said the little boy.
"Well, don't stand so close to the the children from the room, but she had not spoken and he went on: "I would rather anything else had ed. If it had only been my loss, sven! To have it happen to Gray's mother, obliviously, papers, through me—why, he can's She went through sail without them. It puts me in an awtel position and all because you—. If I—can't—leave—a paper for half an hour—on—my deak—in safety—. It's maddening, it ——"

She went through the hall a few momenta later, and came with mr-prise upon her husband.

"Home so early: Way, what brought you here?"

"Why, haven't top.—"

dinner early." "No, sit down." He wheeled a chair for her round by the one into which he dropped. He seemed to be gazing at her very strangely. "Don't go to

Bridget yet. I want you." He answered her questioning look only by putting his arm around her and drawing her to him. "My dear wife! Nannie, Nannie!"

put the roast in the oven; we can have

"Ellicott! What do you mean?" she stammered. She had pushed aside the chair and dropped on her knees beside him, with a creeping prescience of ill. Suddenly the cry of the newsboy outside became articulate. "Terrible ex plosion! Great loss of life!" "Oh!" She trembled. "Has some

thing happened? Were you-He nodded, his eyes darkening. "Yes. It was awful-an explosion Our building's wrecked. The city's ringing with it. I was afraid you'd

hear, and I came straight to you to

show you that I wasn't hurt. I could only think of you." "Oh!" She hid her head in his breast, shuddering, and he held her there, tight pressed, for a little while. Then he took her face in his hands Then she went out of the room and

came back after a moment with a halfwhere he could look into her eyes. "There was a moment when I thought I'd never see you again-my sweet wife! You're much too good for me, dear, but I'll try to be better for your sake.'

"Don't!" she protested, with a quick "Yes, I must. And there's something caught up the hat lying on the table

> ought to have said before." "Don't!" she cried again. He went on with painful intentness, as if she

something I want to say to you-that

had not spoken: I always do." Her voice expressed "Lots of times, dear, I know that I hurt you. I'm quick-spoken, and I get mean or thoughtless. And afterward I think of it, but I can't seem to speak about it. I try to think that you can't help understanding it all; but I know it really isn't fair. I know-That business the other morning, for instance, when I---It doesn't come he was safely over the chasm. But he easy to me to ask forgiveness, Nan. I don't seem to know how. I guess I wasn't taught it right when I was young, but I'm going to do better now -I'm going to ask you, for all the

> times I've hurt you, dear-"No, no!" cried his wife. "No, no! She put her hand swiftly over his mouth. She had desired to have him humble himself before her, but now that her desire was fulfilled, it was the one unbearable thing P' bent bleb she knew she could not stand. Not to

me-never to me! "I'll know-I al- ground. "Let me see. There was something that I wanted to say. Oh, yes, it was ways have known, really—I always will!" . about your birthday. I'll give you the

"I haven't forgotten that tomorrow is the birthday," said Mr. Garrison. What is it you want for the house?"

"Thank you; I can get along quite "Why, we need knives-I think I told butler's pantry ought to be done over, Did he think to make up for his in-

Mrs. Carrison paused with a wondering look in ler soft eyes. She had had a glimpse of something beyond nature, and the way seemed strangely

"I don't believe I want anything for the house, after all. I don't care this time whether it's extravagant or not: If you really want me to-I'm going buy a new fur plece instead!"-Youth's Companion.

## QUA'NT AND CURIOUS.

Corean currency exists in various grades first, government nickles; second, first class counterfeits; third, medium counterfeits; fourth, counterfeits that pass only after dark

The longest bridge in the world is that crossing the Danube, at Czerna voda, with a length of 12,705 feet, followed next by the Galveston bay bridge in Texas, with 11,197 feet. The Firth of Forth bridge, near Queenspring, in Scotland, ranks eighth and the Brooklyn bridge ninth.

The soil of Cuba is extremely fruitful. Cabbages there are so large that heads weighing twenty pounds each are common. All vegetables do well. Radishes may be eaten from fourteen to eighteen days after sowing, lettuce in five weeks after sowing, while corn produce three crops per year. Sweet

A strange wedding custom is observed in the Tyrol. When a bride is about to start for the church her mother gives her a handkerchief which is called a tearkerchief. It is made of newly-spun linen, and with it the girl dries the tears she sheds on leaving home. The tearkerchief is never used after the marriage day, but is folded and laid in the linen closet, where it remains till its owner's death.

That sanguine evolutionary prophet H. G. Wells has pictured for us England covered with a network of roads of different kinds-pedestrians, bleyclists, horseback riders, trucks, carriages, slow motors, fast motors, rac-'not having meant it" in owning up motors, all in their proper places, and London emptying itself into the country swiftly and without confusion ture will probably not come true in our day, but motorists will take heart at the news of plans for the first road for the exclusive use of automobiles.

A curious test of the atmosphere was tried in the French Senate recently. General Billot complained of a headache at a recent session and attributed it to gas given off by the heating ap paratus. The engineer was unable to course was had to a "bird test." Bengalee birds are reputed to be very eas-Hy asphyxlated. One was hung in a for eight hours over the fauteuil in which General Billot contracted the headache. As the bird was lively at

and went on carelessly, "Oh, I don't know. I just thought I'd come." He gave her a quick, curious look, and then put out a detaining hand as she was moving away. 'Where are you going?' "I want to tell Bridget that she can

GARDEN

Good Cleaning Time. Now is a most excellent time of the year to give the garden a good cleaning. Rake up all the old rubbish and burn it. When this lies around it makes a fine harboring place for mice, insects and fungus diseases, which will all have a certain effect upon your crops next season.

Warm Food for Cows. The average dairy cow does not re quire warm mashes of any kind and it is generally considered best to let the animal do her own grinding of grain in its usual state, though there can be no objection to the occasional mash nor to any mixed grain moistened and fed quite warm, but simply as an appetizer and a change from the regular rations. Warm bran mastics are used to advantage with cows just after calving, particularly if oil meal or some other laxative is used in connection with it. It is often advantageous to moisten the roughage given the stock and we have had them eat corn stover which they would not touch dry, by steaming it for a few hours and feeding it while quite warm. We believe thoroughly in an occasional change which will furnish variety even though there may be no appreciable or direct benefit.-Indianapolis News.

### Little Known Vegetables.

The American garden is not as well supplied with a variety of vegetables as it should be. There are many choice ylands that are practically unknown here, though they might easily be grown. The herbs for flavoring. which gave a relish to the cookery of a past generation, are now rarely found, except in the garden of some foreigner. Has anything been gained by the manufactured substitute now resorted to?

How many people know anything about cardoon, even the name? In Europe it is a common vegetable, especially in France. It belongs to the came class as the globe artichoke, authe leaf stalks of the two are similar. These stalks are blanched by fying up in matting or straw, then earthing celery. In four or five weeks be ready for use. The seed is sown early in spring on rich, moist

Turnip-rooted chervil resembles a short carrot or parsnip. The flesh is mealy and somewhat like the sweet botato in flavor. It is distinct from the kind grown for its top and used for garnishing. If fresh seed is sown you that and a new door mat, and the in the fall or early spring, chervil is not difficult to grow. It succeeds everywhere. Frosts improve it. Whe

the tops die it is ready for digging. Scorzonera is occasionally found It is a black-rooted salsify, and is grown in similar manner, but differs in being a perennial. If left alone it

Skirret produces roots which grow in clusters. The roots are sweet and firy when well grown, but have a woody core, which must be removed before cooking. The seeds are sown in autumn or early spring. Root may be left out all winter.

There is a long list of other veg etables which might well be grown in American gardens. The experiment stations would do well to give more attention to making then better known.-D. Y. in the National Fruit

### Carriage Horses and Roadsters. A noted horseman of the West con tributes an excellent article to the

Rider and Driver from which we take the following: The natural instincts of the Ameri can people naturally incline them to

the admiration of a great horse of any class, but they should not be swep into the whirlpool of horse breeding on sentiment alone. It takes more than the love of the horse to be a successful breeder. Many will ask what is the shape

and what are the requirements that constitute a carriage horse? . He should be harmonious in all propor tions, such as high withers: "deep brisket; prominent breast; well sprung ribs; good flank; head of medium size, clean and bony; jowl not too prominent; frontal broad; large clear eye; ear small at base; of medium length and sharp at point; throttle small; neck long with slight crest; sloping shoulders; prominent muscles pack short and powerfully muscle over the loins; curve to the tall; strong hocks; legs, and feet, with flat bone and large cords; trotting action quick; high and round, free and clean, with not too long a stride. Such a horse, crossed on mares of a few handsome branches of the trotting families might and probably would give us what is wanted-the horse of the future.

Years ago the Morgans were the horses par excellence. They were handsome to look at and tough as wire nails. They had good strong legs and strong hearts and stomachs. In color they were blacks, browns, bays or chestnuts. Their hair showed the luster of health and the gleam of sun light, and they were spiced with the temper of nerve force, but nev ir stubborn. Physically, they were not large horses, but they were all horse. Many were about 900 pounds in weight and

orm and type of the Morgan should realise that horses of that type, weighing from 900 to 1300 pounds, is what the world is looking for. This high type of the carriage horse has been produced and can be again by intermingling the best branches of the Hambletonian, Morgan, Bashaw, Sadi Hamet, Robert McGregor, American Clay, German Coach, Franch Coach, Hacknoy, Black Hawk, Indian Chlef, Edwin Forrest, Pals Highlander,

Blackwood, Stump the Dealer, Mambrino Patchen, Drummonds Hunt, and

### high action.-Indiana Farmer. A Lesson in Feeding.

the Percheron. Many branches of the

J. P. P., Silver Lane, Conn.: I would like to get Dr. Smead's advice about a borse eight years old that is thin in makes water frequently, but has a hearty appetite and eats and drinks heartlly. I have been giving him powders for quite a long time for imwith him. His case is chronic and of long standing, following distemper. He gets six quarts of ground oats, barley and corn daily, a proprietary feed, timothy hay and oat straw hay. I also feed him once a day usually, carrots. He is now used very little and gets good care.

There are several possible reasons why this horse is not in a thriving condition. First, I notice your ration is not conducive to life and lasting spirit; not an element in it which is a protein food. The oats come the nearest to ft, but their ratio is 1 to 6. If you were feeding him about twelve quarts of ground oats daily with your timothy hay he would do fairly well, I think, and if you were to add to that a large handful of linseed oilmeal I am very certain he would, providing he is infested with intestinal worms. But it would not be policy to feed that quantity of oats to a half idle horse; hence it would not be good judgment thus to feed him, I will call your attention to some points on feeding:

The moderately worked horse requires a food of a nutritive ratio of 1 to 7. Now, let us look at the one you are feeding. Oats have a ratio of 1 to a little over 6; barley, 1 to 8; corn, to 10; timothy hay, 1 to 15; oat straw, 1 to 30. Now, allowing that your grains were equally mixed, you would have a grain ratio of about 1 to of proportion in our view of human life 8, and the hay and straw about 1 to 22; altogether, the ratio would be nized as the supreme human interest if very nearly 1 to 15. Your horse could not endure much labor on that. He would lack spirit and muscular vigor,

while he might look quite well. He simply would lire out quickly; hair takped to see my striving would look rough; skin would be dry, and the bowels either very loose from the inability to digest so much car-terpretation of the universe and of huthe inability to digest so much carbonaceous food, or else be constinated. | ma. In either case his digestion would be deranged, as the veterinary told you. All the digestive stimulants or condiion powders kept in a drug store could not change the ration.

Now, if you will drop the barley and orn and substitute some wheat middlings, with a ratio of 1 to 4, and add the handful of linseed oilmeal so rich in protein, with a ratio of 1 to 2, and then use the oat straw for bedding instead of food, you will be getting down somewhere near what this horse's phy-

sical needs require. I spoke of the possibility of worms. As he has been out of condition for some months, he very likely has some. It is the calf thin in flesh that has lice when the fat one has not; it is the horse with a poor or weak digestion that furnishes the best home for worms. With a good, strong digestion the worm has to fight to live; with a poor one, he can laugh and grow fat. Hence I will advise that you fast him for about sixteen hours; then mix a tablespoonful of creolin with a quart of warm water and use as a treating it fairly? In 1876 George Rodrench. Follow in two hours with a six-drach mdose of Barbados alloes, with a spoonful of ginger added. Give this also in water as a drench. If he has worms you will see some of them in his voidings in about twenty-four

in a week. As his digestion is weak I will suggest that for a month you give him a tablespoonful of the following: Ground flaxseed, one pound, in which mix three ounces of ground charcoal three ounces of bicarbonate of soda, four ounces of ground gentian root and two ounces of ground aniseseed Give morning and night.-M. D. Smead, V. S., in the Tribune Farmer

### Not a Wholesome Place.

When Mr. and Mrs. Grant removed from the big city and purchased a home in a country village one of their first visits was to the cemetery. "We want to select a burial ground," Mr. Grant remarked, "and life is uncertain so we had better attend to it during this dry spell while the walking is good." It occurred to Mrs. Grant that this was hardly a sufficient reason for so prompt a decision, but she made no

walk was to the cemetery. "There seems to be a deal of room on the high land," remarked

objection to the plan and their first

"It's too high," objected Mr. Grant; that's too much of a hill to climb. Let': look down toward the river." The lots toward the river pleased Mrs. Grant even better than the hill "There, Fred," she said, "let's decide

Mr. Grant looked at his wife in sur-'Why, Mildred," he replied, "I did think you had better judgment! shouldn't think of being buried in this low, marshy place. It's the unhealthlest spot in the whole cemetery."-Tit-

a minister who

THE PULPIT.

SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. L. L. TAYLOR.

Subject : " Square Deat in Religion,"

Brooklyn, N. Y.—As the subject of his sermon Sunday the Rey. Livingston L. Taylor, pastor of the Puritan Con-gregational Church, spoke on "The Square Deal in Religion." He took wo texts: Proverbs xii,:22; "They that leal truly are His delight," and Psaim xi.:7; "The righteous Lord leveth right-coursess." Mr. Taylor said:

thoroughbred should be avoided as they lack the conformation and also The kingdom of heaven is a square leaf on earth. From the night visious of the shepherds to the day dreams of St. John it is peace and good will on earth, among men, which the hosts of tiod are seen bestirring themselves to romote. And He who, came from caven lived brother to all men, that flosh, coughs a little occasionally, gets they might ever after dwell as breth-tired easily for a young horse and ren here. But there can be no kingdom of brotherly men on earth with any other throne set up than that of a fatherly God in heaven. The square deal has its vertical lines as well as its hori soutal. The horizon never limited proper digestion, as that is what a Christ's vision. He lived for the day local veterinary tells me is the matter when men would treat God right. In that day no man will have anything fear from any other man. thinking world is coming around more and more to Christ's estimate of relig on as the power that must set things right among men. But in His day and in ours the problem of the square deal involves religion itself. It has always been hard to get a square deal for re-ligion. It has always been hard to mintain a square deal in presenting the claims of religion. It has always been hard to keep a square deal at the heart of religiou. These things should be borne in mind by us all as we enter upon the special religious activities and privileges of the Lenten senson.

The square deal in religion involves a square deal for religion. And this in turn involves two things; first a fairnomena, institutious, doctrines and persons, and second, a determination to deal fairly with our own religious nature, a determination to give the soul a

Men deal more fairly with the fact of religion than they used to. They are settling down to the conclusion that the race is "incorrigibly religious." They are beginning to understand that the world's history could not have been what it has been if men had no capacity and need for religion. Religion must be recognized as a legitimate hu-man interest unless we want to throw out of court the most persistent of all classes of facts. Religion must be recognized as one of the great human inwhole. Religion must be recogwe would be consistent with any reasonable definition of religion. If religion is an affair of the soul in its relations with the infinite nothing short of

. life, determined to have some sort of religious system, spending and being spent in the service of religious institu-tions, their churches, their missions. We should deal as fairly with these convince us that it is natural for men to have masic, that it is natural for men to express themselves and to find pleasure in the varied forms of art. themselves with the right and wrong of things and of their own lives.

But fair dealing with the fact of religion requires that we should recognize the limitations and the inevitable Imperfection of all the forms in which the religious aspirations of men find expression. It is nothing to the discredit of religion if our best efforts to embody it fall short of those visions of glory with which our souls are essed. It is no less a treasure because we have it in earthen vessels, Religious systems are confessedly imperfect. Religious persons are full of of man's religious nature as they are But how about our own religious naure, yours and mine? Have we been mones, a brilliant young British scientist, came to the conclusion that he had no right to a soul or a God, and that it was his "obvious duty to stifle all belief" and to "discipline his intelleet with regard to this matter into an attitude of the purest skepticism." am not ashamed to confess," he wrote at the time, 'that with this virtual ne-gation of God the universe to me has lost its coul of loveliness." And he was oppressed by "the appalling contrast between the ballowed glory of that lonely mystery of existence as I now find it." A little less than twenty years later George Romanes became convinced that in seeking to deal unflinchingly with the facts of physical science he had ignored the most significant of all facts, the most directly known, the most completely attested of all facts, the facts of his own religious

nature. He came to recognize that it is "reasonable to be a Christian belleyr." Before his untimely death he had returned "to that full, deliberate comunion with the church of Jesus Christ which he had for so many years been conscientiously compelled to forego." In the multitude of his thoughts within him he had secured a square deal Our difficulties may not be his, but

we have them. The things which make it hard for us to secure our souls their chance may be very different the things which made it hard for him. Scientific men of to-day have less to make them feel as the seeming ly triumplant materialis . of the sev enties made young Romanes feel about having a God and a soul. But our difficulties may be of another class entirely. Perhaps they are far less creditable to our intellectual sincerity, less creditable to our moral purpose, evil inclinations and the multiplied oppor-

innities for gratifying them that make it hard for their souls to get fair hear-ing. "The lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye and the pride of life are not the Father," John tells us. But son ing more is true. They out-Herod wod in their complicacy against what is heaven-born in us. They are not only "not of the Father." but they are the deadly foes of all that is of the Father. Happy are the souls in which the flight into Egypt comes out as it does to Matthew's Gospel of the In-

we are under the same sacred obligato secure for our souls the square deal God means them to have. Let us never forget that Jesus Christ is the great champion of a square deal for every soul, and that that means ours. A square deal in presenting the

claims of religion should be religiously maintained. God is eternally against

anything else. Jeremiah never said

anything which bears more unmistakably the seal of a givin ratification than when be called it "a wonderful and he cible thing" that had come to pass in the land; that "the prophets prophesy falsely, and the priests bear rule by their means; and my people love to have it so." But a square deal in precenting the claims of religion rules out, no merely wilful falsification and perversion of the truth, it rules cut intolerance and demands a square deal for the religious convictions of other people. It rules out dogmatism and .. emands a square deal for whatever new light may break forth. It rules out the insinuation of doubt and do mands a square deal for the feeblest and most unintelligen; faith. rules out insincerity of whatever kind. But it does not rule out loyalty to deep convictions, nor definiteness of teaching, nor the replacing of the broken reed of an outworn doctrine ith the strong staff of a living truth To be absolutely loyal to the truth, and yet deal fairly with all the spiritual in-terests affected by the manner in which the claims of religion are presented, is no light thing to achieve. But of one thing, those to whom we go with the all of Christ must be left in no doubt, and that is that, so far as in us lies and lod gives us light upon our way, we mean to be square with them. God made our ears so that they instinctive They close as quickly as the threatened

The square deal in religion involves a square deal at the heart of religion. The central doctrine should be the righteousness of Cod, the righteous deal and nothing less for all men, a square deal and nothing more for 'the saved." Paul never gets tired of tell ing us that God does not save us by doing anything wrong. He is continually declaring God's righteousness in His way of saving men, that He is at nce "Just and the justifier of him that hath faith in Jesus." Paul proclaims the triumph of the square deal in Christ. In Him "mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other." All that God offers to us in Christ He has a right to offer. He comes before the bar of our conscience with His great gospel of forgiveness. If it is not ratified there the less sensitive consciences which have borne the most unequivocal testi-mony to the peace which God gives in Christ Jesus But there should be nothing to settle between your conscience and your doctrine of salvation. not saved by dishonest bookkeeping. Nothing is credited to us which does not belong to us in God's sight. Every item which justifies God in His mercy toward us may not appear. But no scheme that could not pass muster with us in our dealing with men can represent e redemptive dealings of God with sinners. The man who finds peace with God through Jesus Christ just believes this betever safeguard-

when God's mercy set out to save m has not been neglected. which But while we need not fear that God "You're not as strict with the men will offer us more than He has a right youngster of yours as you used to be to, we need have, on the other hand, no fear of giving too much to Him if we

"Were the whole realm of nature mine That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine,

## Negative Living.

Living to escape trouble is a poor kind of existence. The smaller animals in the forests and mountains have to give a large share of their attention to avoiding catastrophe, but man was made for another kind of life. "How are you?" a man called out to his friend in passing. "I can't complain." was the ready answer. Poor fellow! But they exist. They are
And they are as good evidence was successfully dodging disaster for the moment! The present moment ought to make the highest point of joyous accomplishment our lives have yet known. God means that it should. We have more to be thankful for today than ever before since we or the world came into being. Even our unthis if we are living abundantly. MISTAKE TAUGHT HIM LESSON

## Ever After He Knew Proper Answer

to One Question. Hon. W. W. Stetson, of Au-

urn. Me. state superintendent of public schools, convulsed an audience of Maine "schoolmarms" at Newport one day recently by telling the follow ing story of his early school life: "I distinctly remember my first day

in school. It was also my brother's first day, and we occupied seats across the aisle from each other. It was in the afternoon when the young and pretty teacher came to my seat, placed her hand on my shoulder and asked, 'Don't you like me?' She didn't



say 'like,' exactly, but it was a sim llar word spelled with four letters. I was almost scared to death, but I

same question, to which he re plied, 'Yes, ma'am.' You may well imagine which of us got the raishs from the pudding during that term of school. All that I got I pounded out of my brother. I forthwith made up my mind that whenever that question

They's making fun of father,
No work he does, they say,
They laup "when father carves the duck,"
In an unfeeling way,
They view his every action
With grievous discontent,

"When father tells a story"
They sit around and jeer.
When father does most anything
The family seems to sneer.
He's just supposed to pied along
And save up every cent.
Nobody seems to notice him
When father pays the rent.
— Washington Star.

FOR FUN

Citiman-Do they keep a servant girl? Subbubs-Oh, certainly not. But as soon as one leaves they engage another.-Philadelphia Press

"He carved out his own fortune." Nonsense! He married it." "Well, he had to cut out a lot of other fellows, didn't he?"-Cleveland Leader "Wot does dey mean by 'fads' in de

public school., Jimmy?" "Aw, read writin', 'rithmetic, geogra grammar, an' all der

"One can't be to they can. Ever hav hold your overcoa was ripped in the apolis Star.

"They say there's even in some of t observed Uncle Jer that's the right pla Chicago Tribune. Citizen-What

you fellows have murderer. Juryma zen-Gee! The wh -Cleveland Leader "What started o studying occult seit to cultivate a new a bill collector thro

-Detroit Free Pre Dolly-The progri classical. Dick-W better so. When th ragtime gems it me so flat.—Chicago N "Step lively!" s

"Not on your life, grouchy passenger. ing that I'd walk car."-Philadelphia "Are you one o pesses?" Inquired

am," answered the been on the stand not told 'em a Star. finds er loves you? New

-1 know it, aunt "You're not as strict with that

'No, for economy's sake. Every month I used to buy myself a new pair of slippers and him a new pair of pants." -Philadelphia Press. "An elephant must be a pretty ex-

pensive animal?" "Yes, I wish I had coough money to buy one." "What do you want with an elephant?" "I don't. merely expressed a wish for the money."-Philadelphia Press. "He claims that his private record

will bear the strictest scrutiny. Do you believe him?" "Well, I wouldn't be surprised if there was something in it. I never heard of his lending any money to society publications."-aBI-Her Ladyship (who is giving a ser-

ants' ball-to butler)-We shall begin with a square dance, and I shall want you, Wilkins, to be my partner. Wilkins-Certainly, m'Lady; and afterwards I presoom we may dance with 'oom we like?-Punch.

Sandy Pikes-Yes, mum, thought perhaps I would remind yer of yer husband. The Lady (astonished)-You? What in the world is there about you to remind me of my husband? Sandy Pikes-Why, mum, I am wearin' de necktie yer gave him for a Christmas gift.-Chicago Daily

### Tyranny of Bachelors.

There is, however, one article of men's dress in defense of which there is nothing to be said. What makes men so often late for a dinner party? What leads to the emission of more 'words" and provokes more ebullitions of irritability than probably anything else in the world-excluding always a herd of pigs to drive, but we are not all pig-drivers. Is it not the starched shirt, with its front and cuffs, hard, like a coat of mail? And yet into its interstices delicate little studs and sleeve links have to be incan be considered presentable in soclety. A woman transforms herself. hair, footgear, everything, decks herment, and meanwhile her lord and master, man, the one rational being, is struggling, apoplectic, with his shirt fought by distracted bachelora! What tortures have been undergone by sensitive women, when first confron had fondly deemed incapable of a awear word, not like Laocoon conten ing against embracing serpents, but contending with a shirt front, which he has unwarily introduced his head, and which has been sent home outtoned up from the laundry.-Lon

among railroad men.

Johnston has made 313 trips between here and Washington, D. C., via I Paso and New Orleans, and a carach

computation shows that in making 313 round trips he has travelled a d tance of 1,135,777 miles, equal to me