As the pointer scents the rabbit, As the needle seeks the pole, Willie moves by force of habit Toward each gastronomic goal. Sniffs the air and tiptoes slyly To the sideboard with a smile; "That there boy," says uncle, drily,

"He can smell a cake a mile!" Once we had a maid named Tillie, Who was sly as any mouse. "Me for angel cake!" said Willie, As one day he searched the house. Later Tillie cried, "I did it!" (Saved the cake was what she

meant.) Neath the opions Tillie hid it. Threwing Willie off the scent, -Harper's Weekly.

He Forces the Issue by Announcing His Departure.

(◆流◆流◆流◆流◆流◆流◆流◆流◆流◆流◆流◆流◆流◆ to say it?" demanded Miss Callonby. You premised not to, but would you? wankee Sentinel. "I thought we had that all settle! Wait a moment. I said 'No' this finally and backer."

"I told you there was no use hop- it make any difference if I said ing," snapped the young woman, 'Yes'?" what I said, and now you drag the saw that she was not whole thing up again."

Bennie doubtfully.

witnesses the next time, or a phon- News. ograph "

"There isn't going to be any next time," Bennie said this quite determine div.

"You said something to that effect feelings "

in his best English manner

refuse you." "Why do you do it then?" asked agerte the young man, not uppaturally

for my feelings and say Yes?"

your feelings" to marry me to spare my feelings tion known to all Alaska. n't let you"

not going to You're the last man too dream of marring."

bim very much indeed "So I do as a friend."

"King"

"Yes, King How allow his 4" his first caper "What about him! What to you

sooner have him than me "

"I hope you will excuse me if I first offence contradict you faste but I didn't." Bennie made his eyes sound.

I should prefer to be quoted correct. \$30

speech."

Bennie brightened amazingly. "Employed to impress you with the very positive nature of my- two days. His last raid was an exbow many does this make? Well. my refusal- I should like you to understand that it is positive. I want this to be the very last time. I shall kee Free Press. be engry with you. Bennie, if you ever approach the subject again."

"I sha'n't. Don't you worry about "I wish I could believe you."

"You may believe me all right. I can promise you safely that you started by some one throwing down won't be pestered any more so far as I am concerned."

aren't angry with me, are you?" "No," onswered Bennie.

"Truly "

"Truly " could possibly. I wouldn't have you the match into the dry grass. real angry with me for anything in the world. You know that, don't you? What makes you say I can be sixty miles long and five miles wide. Heve you in that way?" "Because I mean it."

The young woman looked at him the timber that was burned over a!! long and seriously. "Bennie, you don't seem natural at all this evening," she said. "There's something such fires once get started they burn hard about you that I don't like. believe you are angry with me and you never were before in your whole

of you."

tend to come back." Bennie smiled sadly. "That is a

Philippines."

're joking," she sald.

"Never a joke," declared Bennie, dried, "I've a good chance at a good thing | up my mind"-

"Change it to please me. I don't picture, want you to go to that wretched of horrible things."

He held out his hand. Miss Calforchead wrinkled thoughtfully, "I'll miss you horribly," she said

at last. "Just a little at first," said Ben-

your mind?

woman's face decorned and the clock ticked on "Goodby" said Bennie

evening and you said if I said 'No' "I didn't understand it as 'finally,'" you'd go to the Philippines, and you said Benate Purvis. "I hoped" -- I wouldn't change your mind. Would His Manner of Managing Fine Apparel

"You asked me if you mightn't hope, . "Are you asking out of curio-ity?" . "You would think, now, wouldn't

"It was a blamed mean trick," Ben mit himself to be disturbed by such "Was that the last time?" asked nie said to bluself as he left the a little thing as rain? But my! "You know perfectly well it was. Man't think of it before. If she ever their fine clothes than women are, It was in this very coom. I'll have finds out I was bluffing!"-Chicago. "Take a man who is out, for in-

BRUIN WITH A RECORD.

This One Has Distinguished Himself In Raiding Alaskan Hotels.

Washington Park a black bear from be of hers. "Oh, I say" remonstrated Bennie Circle City, Alaska, which according | "But it is what a man does will to the stories told about him by his his straw hat in the rain that in-"Well, you haven". You know it's recent owner Robert C. Curry of Cir. terests me most. Why, I have seen a painful thing for me to have to the City, is likely to demoralize all a man take off his straw hat in a of Keeper Bean's well behaved men- shower and carry it under his coat,

"Why not have some consideration place name of this proposed addition with his hat clutched in that way to the zoo is only in his teens as under his coat, a funny figure? Did "Because I don't want you. I'm regards his bear age. But he has you ever see a woman do that?

brother William of Milwankee And protect his hat so as much as he Miss Callemby ponted "I don't William Curry says he is going to can. And do we not even see men see how you comid he'p it " she said hand the beast right over to a reg. in the rain holding newspapers over "But you needn't feet alarmed I'm n'or heat min. Keeper Bean, of the their hats? Who ever saw a woman

on the face of the earth that I would Tolly was captured by Indians in "Women seem somehow to be able the tracen regions of the silent to go through a shower without mak "You'd sooner have throwin, I sun. Not howeve north of Circle City. He ling conspicuous figures of themselves. was less than a day to six months. They are always serone, perce trou-"Why Bench!" exclaimed the day of when he was caught. Fled and somehow they hever seem

young woman. The first route train as men do. times that I detect him Vom know after be and his brother struck Cir. - New York Sun. I have And I do the horeby a rie City and became the property "Nobole would ever think he said of the Curry, who is a wealthy mine THEIR MONEY IN OLD BOOTS. Bennie. And you're will me hay experthere. At Circle City a man in a'm's any other spot under the sun. Porterhouse steaks come at \$7 Bennie tried to shoulders and side dishes are only eaten by den in the cans and old boots than is millionaires. It was when Pierre deposited in the banks," said Val E. said "How about Lognette the Circle City Hotel's Gross, a banker and broker of Hays you." French chef, forgot to put the straw. City, Kan, berries in the safe that Teddy out. "Old boots are the proper things,"

An order of strawberries and cream cause the people who hide their "I mean to ask you if you wouldn't there were about wenty small hoxes no old socks to use for that purpose. of the berries stacked up when They do not wear socks. They are "I wonthit have either of you," To the turned boose his appetite. They Russians, who have no working r presented about \$200. Toddy are knowledge of our banking system, and 'You don't seem to get the point them up clean. Then he consumed who show no disposition to learn -or you don't mean to," said Bon. (nough other delicacies to represent nie. "You said I was the last man a small fortune. All this was paid in the world that you would marry," for by Mr. Curry. This was Teddy's strong box consists of a tin can or

Toddy raided the Arctic Inn. a fash-"I said, 'On the face of the earth ionable hostelry in the mining city, that I would dream of marrying to end stole a twelve pound ham worth may attend to the same thing but \$17 and a lot of assorted meats worth

Mr. Curry began to realize that Bennie I t that pass "It follows the hear was a costly asset. It had that if you had to choose between already cost him \$282 But while the King and me you would take King," owner of Teddy was wondering what to do the latter hastened his de-"It doesn't follow at all," said Miss cision by entering the store of 3 Callenby, "That was just a figure of bankrupt Seattle merchant which had passed into the hands of a receiver. Toddy crawled into the store by night and stayed there for pensive one, and after settling it lives Mr Curry chained up his pet and took him to Indianapolis. - Milwan-

HOW FOREST FIRES START.

Responsibility of Timbermen-

Strange Freaks of the Flames. "These forest fires are more often a match carelessly or spilling out he live a hes from his pipe," said "Bennie," said Miss Callonby, "you D. Whittaker. "When we were building the extension from Champion to L'Anse years ago some of the hovs thought they would go down to Champion for a time. Coming back "Because, you know. I would if I one of them lit his pipe and threw

> "Before that fire burned itself out it had traversed a strip of territory We lost hundreds of thousands of ties by the fire, to say nothing of because a man was not careful where he threw a lighted match. When themselves out; you can't stop them. "And they play some queer freaks.

I have seen great pine trees, standing out alone in a little clearing | tered the port of London.

"And I never will be. I shall a!- 100 yards or more from anything, ways have the very kindest thoughts and suddenly the fire would jump out and a few minutes later nothing "I don't want 'the very kindest | would be left of the tree but the thoughts.' You talk as if you were trunk and scarred and burned limbs. going to China and didn't ever in- I remember one case of the kind where a handsome big pine stood out alone. Suddenly the flames seemmighty near guess," he said. "The ed to gather themselves into a big ball and burst over the top of the Miss Callorby gasped a little. "You | tree like a shell, enveloping it in fire. It burned as though it had been kiln-

"Somehow the fire seems to take out there and I made up my mind all the sap out of the tree. That that if you said 'No' tonight I'd tree was completely destroyed in a take it. And when I really do make short time, the fire sweeping on and leaving it a grotesque and blackened "Change it," said Miss Callonby, I trunk where before was a beautifu!

"In the old days the Indians were As you quietly sit, and all the while While you ponder thus, there arises place. You'll have fever and all sorts very careful of fire. When they broke camp in the morning after go-Bennie shook his head. "I guess I ing a short distance one of the band might as well say goodby now," he would go back to see that there was no spark unextinguished. If there was he would be sure to put it out. lenby took it and stood with her If he did not return to the walting band soon two or three others would go back and if there was any fire

they would help him extinguish it. "In that way forest fires were prevented. Nowadays with white camp-"No; all the time. You wen't change ers and picnickers going into the woods and leaving without care whether they leave sparks which may The thoughtful frown on the young cause a blaze or not, it is hard to Delly, where do the roses go preserve the forests. I presume it was something of that kind which She raised her eyes to his and in British Columbia. I know the found them sad but inflexible in ex- country; it is densely timbered and [a fire there will mean the loss of "if I asked you to ask me again-standing timber, to say nothing of the

THE MAN IN THE RAIN.

As Compared With Woman's

and I distinctly told you no. That's demanded Bennie sternly. But he you," she said, "that fordly man would defy the weather and not perhouse. "Still I'm mighty sorry. I think men are more particular about

stance, in a ligh gray suit and let a shower come up. Does the man in gray go blithely on and let the rain fall upon him as it will? Very much not, sir! He seeks the nearest shelter and there he waits for before. There oughing to have been! The chances are strong that with the rain entirely to cease before he any this time. There wouldn't have in a coup'e of months there will be ventures on; more careful of his raibeen if you had any regard for my admitted into the animal colony at ment, surely, than any woman would

so careful is he about it, and isn't Toddy, for that is the now common- a man going along the street hatless,

not going to marry you just to spare 'ruined the best chef in Circle City. "It's a common thing to see a man has cost much money by his dissolute | caucht in a shower carrying his straw "I haven't any idea of asking you habits, and how acquired a reputa- hat surt of casually down at his arm's length at his side, as if he was just If you were willing to do it I should. Mr Curry gave the hear to his sauntering that way, but really to

Their Wealth, "Ellis County has more money hid-

continued the Kansas banker, "bein Circle City corts about \$2.50 and money in our county, as a rule, have

much about it. "They do their own banking. Their an old boot, and their safety deposit The next time he got a chance vanit is a hole under the barn or in the cellar. When they want to buy semething they pay cash for it. When they sell something they de-

mand the cash and hide it. "It is a conservative estimate to say that more than half of the actual cash of Ellis County is hidden. Our deposits come chiefly from the Americans. Comparatively few of the Russians do any banking business. We have conducted a campaign among them for years, and some of the younger element are beginning to patronize us. But the old timers are still holding off, and probably will continue to do so for the rest of their

"Perhaps 70 per cent, of the people of Ellis County are Russians, Mc.e. strictly speaking, they are German-Russians. Originally they went from Germany to Russia, and later came to this country. They are a sturdy, hardet people, industrious, very religious and great money savers. As debt pavers they are celebrated. They never hide behind the statute of Ilmitation. If a Russian buys a horse or a farm be is just as sure to par for it as he lives. Mortgages are only used as protection in case of death." -Washington Post

Pyramids.

The largest of the Mexican pva mids, that of Cholula, has a base measurement of 1,488 feet and a height of 173 feet. The great pyrarid of Egypt, sometimes called the nyramid of Cheops, stands on a base each side of which was originally 764 feet long; but, owing to the removal of the coating, it is now only 746 feet. Its height, according to Wilkenson, was originally 480 feet 9 inches, its present height being 460 feet.-New York American.

During last year 29,208 vessels en-



DOLLY.

Polly, my Dolly, your sweet blue Look on the world with a glad sur- the European visitor,

And the tangled mass of your golden but the plant appears to be deserted Falls on your neck so white and fair, ing is deserted at this time of day

lips smile. What are your thoughts, my Dolly, all the independence of a serpen

As you sit on your cushions the live- dive into the jaws of the great rollong day?

Till spring returns to the mountain a crackling noise, through the same Or where the little fishes dream

and stream?

When the ground is covered with chinery of the six or seven-thousand feathery snew? started the fires in that country up Where are the daisies and primroses knowing rollers, which are crushing

bound feet? "Bennie." she said, hesitatingly, hundreds of thousands of dollars in Where do the swift-winged swallows The process is short by which the

They are loved and cared for, one There is not a bird on its swift will

Nor a fragrant bud of the early sisters were getting ready for bed spring.

That is not cherished and loved and and their "God bless papa and mam-

HE USED HIS OPPORTUNITY. "More than two hundred years ago, white bed. a little dark-eyed Mocrish boy rapped "What are you waiting for, sisat the door of a stately house in ter?" asked Mabel, Seville, Spain, and asked if the master was within.

large froom where a grave, sad-look, not hurry over our prayers? She ing man was talking to a group of said that was like the little boy that young artists. They were all lise knocked at her door once, and then tening attentively, for the man was ran away before she could open it the greatest painter of his time- So now I always wait to see if God Bartolome Esteban Murillo. "Well, my boy, what can I do for

you" inquired Murillo. "I heard you wanted a boy to startled. sweep your rooms, grind paints and wall upon you. I have come for the

monkey. And son go right to what that little inside voice said. But

was introduced into the studio of all my friends,' and right away I Christ would go forth and tell it to the great Murillo, He remained there ! thought of Sadle Burwel, 'cause we until he was fifteen years old, doing had a fusa today; and while I walted all the odd jobs for the painter and God said. 'Tell her you are sorry.' " his pupils and taken very little notice | "Will you tell her, Suste?" persistof by any of them

these young printers studying under | Mabel crept into bed quietly, say Murillo-gay, shows fellows, and dis- ing to herself that she would wait posed to be somewhat careless in for God's answer, too, and wonder their work. Often the great Muril'o ing if He would tell her to confess was obliged to lecture them sharply about breaking mamma's cut-glass for their shortcomings. One morning, when they had been

worse than usual, he scoided them "if you do not put more care and for her own little pillow labor into your work. Why. Sebastian . "All this " she asked, in a discontender, who knows nothing of colors solate tone, holding the seam on might do better work than some of . That is not too much for a little Murillo intended it for a sharp re- lown " said her mother.

buke, and the young painters so ac- | "Yes," thought Jessie, "mother has cepted it. Their faces flushed with given me a work-basket, and I ought wounded pride, and they promised to to be willing to sew." With that do more efficient work. No one paid she took a few stitches quite dtil any herd to the poor Moorish lad gently who had heard the words and who; "I have a dreadful pain in my side. of Murillo's pupils.

had left them the previous night. "Hello! who has been here?" cried trouble curly headed Vincenzo, one of the | At length the sewing was done as brightest of Murillo's pupils. Some Lessie brought it to her mother, one has put a child's head on my "Should I not first send for a doc-

canvas that is none of my work" mine," said Jose Pareda, the laziest the little girl, as surprised as she of the school. "Who could have done could be

Others were exclaiming meanwhile, pains and aches must be ill, and the for every canvas had received a sooner we have the doctor the bet touch of some kind, and it was all ter."

matter the door opened and Murillo now."-Home Herald.

"Let me congratulate you; you are improving," said the master. "Why, Parcila, that is very good for you. "Bu' it is not my work, master," said Jose, falteringly,

"Not yours: whose is it then?" "That's the puzzle," answered Vin-And a puzzle it continued to be for

several mornings, for the most wonderful things were done by the invisible nainter. "Well, gentlemen, I think this has gene far enough," said the master, Tenorrew morning we rill come an hour earlier than usual and see if

at his work" Surprised enough were they the every moment, once in a minute but next morning to see, angled at one not once in a thousand years? of the pictures, the little "monkey," | The letter "M."-Home Herald. Sebastian Gomez.

we cannot eatch this un'nown artist

"Who taught you how to paint, boy?" asked the artist. "You master." "But I never gave you a lesson."

home of one of the tallest men in the south. The Fourth of July par-"I listened to what you told those ade at West Palm Beach was headgentlemen, and I remembered it." ed by John C. Kling, of Fort Lauder-"Bravo, Sebastian!" cried date, in Uncle Sam's makeup, who school. "You have beaten us stands six feet eight and one-half "And I have made a painter," said Murillo.-Youth's World. WITHOUT HANDS. Steel is not made with hands. In and carried a Stars and Stripes pura-

(due notice).

ica, mechanism rules supreme, declares Prof. J. R. Smith, in "The Story of Iron and Steel." Man does little more than touch levers, while the balance is done by steam and electricity, hammering and pulling and lifting with a force unknown to the giants of mythology.

The manless way in which the sev en-thousand-ton steel ingot is turned into a usable piece of steel, after it comes from the soaking pit, never ceases to be a marvel to the knowing inspector of a great steel-works. It is always particular amazement to

At first great machines are seen, You ask yourself why this great build-Your blue eyes gleam and your sweet a rumble and a rearing noise, as t go at chunk of red-hot metal larger than a man is seen to travel with across a lot of black rollers, and lers, which squeeze it into a flatter Do you wonder where the violets shape. The ingot then knowingly stops, turns over and again dives, with

rollers, which flatten it still more After this has been repeated When winter has frozen each lake few times, the amazed spectator happens to discover, sitting on a high p'atform, a man or two, who are pulling levers which start the ma horse-power engines that drive the and rolling the ingot of steel by When winter comes with his skate- quick stages into the shapes men

ingot is started in at one end of the "How many times do you want me what you asked before-would you? lives said to have been lost."-Mil- When clouds o'creome the storm; steel-mill and emerges a baif-hour later a fifth, or even a third of a mile away, at the other end of the One thing I know, that, great and mill, a completed rail.-Youth's Companion.

> WHY SUSIE WAITED. "Let's say our prayers out loud Susle," said Mabel, as the two little

one night. Nor a little child in her warm home "All right," answered Susie. Se the two said their "Now I lay me" (ma" together. Then Mabel jumped right up on her bare feet, but Susle still knelt a quiet little while by the

"Why, I was listening for God to answer," said sister; "don't you The attendant ushered him into a 'member Miss Josepha said we must wants to say anything to me." "Did He say anything to you to pight, sister?" asked Mabel, looking

Suste nodded.

"Oh, sister! What?" Susle didn't answer just at first, be. Rev. N. Boynton, New York City. "Well, you can have it, you little cause it is not easy to talk about in a few minutes, she said in a low In this way little Sebastian Gomez | tone, "You know me said, God bless

ed the eager little questioner. There were a dozen or more of "Yes, of course, I must tell her."

> flower vase! - Junior Herald. JESSIE'S SEWING ACHES

girl who has a work basket of her

was blushing as furiously as some said Jessie in a few minutes. "My thumb is very sore," she complained The next morning, when the papile 'Oh, my hand is so fired!" was the assembled, several of them noticed next. Next there was something the that their pictures were not as they matter with her foot, and then will her eyes, and so she was full of

I tor" asked her mother. "And here is a Virgin's face on "The doctor for me, mother?" erfed

"Certainly a little girl so full

"O mother," said Jessie, laughing

RIDDLES. When are two people only half-wit

When they have an understanding between them. Why is an egg like a horse? Because you can't use it until it

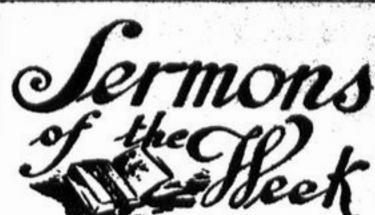
Why can a clear summer's night furnish you with an excellent weath er forecast? Because it gives you dew, not to

correspondent? He drops a line at every pos-What is it that occurs twice in

Why is a spider a most excellent

Florida's Tall Man. Florida can lay claim to being the

inches in height. On this occasion Kling were shoes with two-inch soles, living. a hat with at least a two-foot crown the iron and steel industry of Amer | sol.—St. Augustine Record.



Getting Good. The surest way to get good is to do good.—Rev. C. M. Conant, Episcopanan, Pittsburg.

Unity.

for they form a triple cord which cannot be easily broken.—Cardinal Gibbons, Roman Catholic, Bultimore. Mankind. Our personal success in work for God depends much upon our methods,

odist, Brooklyn.

Tainted Love. A man ought to be a Christian regardless entirely of considerations of gain. It is a tainted love that loves or pretends to love God for a consideration.-Rev. John Flagg, Presbyterian, New York City.

Immoral Conditions. If in the future you find the grass growing in the streets of a beautiful place it won't be because that place is less ideal, but because of immoral conditions prevailing there. Rev. J. A. Peaka, Baptist, Narragausett Pler,

Trutb. The truth is tood for the human soul, by which it grows and becomes this song that it would seem trite in strong and noble. Truth is instrumental. It is through a knowledge of the truth that we find freedom and pence and strength, Rev. John W

Life's Tableland. Mest people look upon middle age as upon an oasis. They call it a rich tableland, harvest clad, sloping backward toward a desert named infancy, sloping forward toward an upproductwe desert named old age.- Rev. N. D. Hillis, Congregationalist, Brooklyn,

Rowlett, Unitarian, Atlanta.

A Prophecy. The number of pure and undefiled

people of to-day is a prophecy of what humanity will come to, it will be a harvest of souls. The antidote of modern pessimism is found in the house of tied, and the groupel will be universally diffused. Rev. C. F. Aked. Baptist, New York City. A Benefactor. In the personality of the man who knows how to use knowledge and

love. Such a man is equipped to be a benefactor to humanity. Love, working through personality, uses what man has for the benefit of mankind. Spread the Gospel, A wonderful change would wrought in the world if those who knew the joy of being followers of

a vital matter and would be changed. Rev. J. W. Baer, Presbyterian, Brook-

True Discipleship. ciently condemned, but a shallow life they kept me to the duties of home, must also be contemptible. 't is for this that the church must stand in which would count, and I envied thems mostern life, if it would win not only women who could go to the battlefield

Watt Street. and there are fewer scoffers than one would think. Money is not all. Tourists from all over the country are surprised that in the heart of the financial district, where everything is supposed to be concentrated upon gain,

The Efernal Mystery of Life. confession that we cannot understand; it still remains the eternal mystery. Rev. Guy Arthur Jamieson, Presbyte-

rian, Tottenville, N. Y.

Resenting the Fatten.

Episcopallan, Washington, Disease Result of Thought. There is a vast deal of suffering and disease in the world which is the product of men's thoughts. But if a disease is caused by the mind it is certainly reasonable to believe that it can

spire courage and hope and faith, to renew the forces of the will, to turn away the mind from conditions which have caused nervous overthrow will bring physical cure.—Rev. C. Waldo Cherry, Presbyterian, Troy, N. Y.

Time and Money.

The flowers bloom;

The flowers die.

be cured by the mind; to give the suf-

ferer a new outlook upon life, to in

Vacation days Go swiftly by. They heard him murmur With a sigh "The days are shorter-So am I!" -Washington Star.

What puzzles some people is how some of their acquaintances make

BATTLE CRY OF

When the literary history tion's capital is written, garet B. Downing, one of the will contain the story of Juli Howe's great war song, The Be of Freedom. It was written in the Willard Hotel in the dark days of vember, 1861, and looking back to dreary, seemingly hopeless times. Howe now considers this hymn a direct inspiration and an answer to prayer to aid her struggling con When the bishops, clergy and people During the recent celebration at unite, there is no such word as fail, Boston home of her 89th birthday. Howe told again the story of how wrote the great battle hymn and the intervening years seem to shed I

swayed her then. "I recall vividly," she said to for we hope to deal with men us we friends on the afternoon when the fette find them and not as we would desire was in progress, "that when this Battle them to be.- Rev. George Adams, Meth-Cry of Freedom was sung for th first time a friend remarked to 'Mrs. Howe, you should pray to di now, for you will never equal what you have accomplished in this grand hymn.' This criticism has proved the that I did the best that was in me when I wrote that war cry, yet I have lived to realize that useful work possible after one has done the best. It is almost fifty years since that day and I count it the greatest boon that God has given me that I have bear my reunited country sing, north and south together, that cry of my beart when brother had turned against brother and blood flowed like rivers through the land.

light on the mental processes whi

"I have told so often the story



money is the spirit of godtiness and to hear it again. But new light seems to come about why the hymn was written. I wrote the first draft of the Battle Cry of Freedom on the official paper of the sanitary commission of the Treasury Department, of which my revered husband, Dr. Samuel G. Howa was a member. I had come to Washlogton depressed in spirit and I believe a little discouraged. My husband, who had given his youthful ardor to Greece each one they met. The world would and had fought her fight for freedom won realize that the Christian life was with a stout heart, who had alded poor struggling Poland in her efforts to get free from the tyrant's clutches, was past the age to take up the sword for his own unhappy country. My eldent Immorality stands atrendy and soft- son was a mere stripling and family

"I longed to do something, something

those who are weak but those who are with a ministering hand. These morally strong. To sacrifice not only thought assailed me day and night. the evil but also the good this is true and one dark November day, when a unmercifully. You can never ex. Jessie sat down by her mother to discipleship. Rev. Clayton J. Potter. horseback excursion led us to the hills a dozen lines of piece that you like can pay higher prices for food than How Russian Farmers in Kansas Hid peet to become painters," he said, sew. She was making a print that you like can pay higher prices for food than How Russian Farmers in Kansas Hid peet to become painters," he said, sew. She was making a print that you like can pay higher prices for food than How Russian Farmers in Kansas Hid peet to become painters," he said, sew. the report came of great disaster to the The Wall street men are good men, Federal forces and the rumor that the southern troops were marching on Washington. We fled back to the capital, disheartened and troubled, and I had that awful sensation of darkness closing in on me and my country, and that nothing left was worth while there are to be found men who want | Late at night came the news that the to hear coligion preached. Hev. Will- report was wrong; that the rebels as iam Wilkinson, Evangelist, New York | we said then, but I am glad to note that we use less harsh language now. had been defeated and that all was Life, whatever its external expres well. The reaction excited me tree sion, is a part of the great riddle of mendously. We were stopping at the the universe. We know that life has old Willard and my rooms looked down its origin in life. It is not an acci- on Pennsylvania avenue. Leaning out dent, it is not self-created. We call I could see the sentinels in the White. the source of life God, but that is not House grounds and then the gleams of a solution of the problem. It is but a the night lamps which showed of the rigil kept by the one who's guided the

> ship of state. "The words of the hymn burst on me like a revelation, and seizing the first imper convenient, I jotted down first a There ought to be readiness among few words, then the fines, and then the Thristian people to provide an easy verses in the order in which they now rescue of those who desire to escape stand. It was just the gray dawn of from the awful slavery in which they late November, gray as my thoughts are bound. Many of these victims are had been the evening before when I While they were discussing the "they were sewing aches. I am well as much sinned against as sinning, and finished my hynn. I knelt beside my with a little of the Redeemer's pity, bed and prayed a little, and then fell and some exhibition of Christ's spirit saleen. When I awoke the day was may make it possible for many en beautiful and sunshing, and I never slaved girls to find a road back to self- again despuired of my country. It has respect and purity and godliness .- been given to me to see that God was Rev. Charles E. Guthrie, Methodist marching on."

> > Congressional Bell Signals,

On the floor of the house the door keeper has his desk, and it is here that the hells are struck that give notice of the needs of Congress. One be calls for tellers when the house is the committee of the whole; two bells in dicate a call for yeas and nays; three declare a recess; with four bells the red light over the door goes out; fee bells mean a "call of the house," under which the sergeant at arms is suppo to summarily arrest any member sight and bring him in, whether of foot or horseback. Any member will is not present at a call of the house subjected to a severe reprimand. I ing down the corridor, the going of the red light gives the cur gestion of the tall end of a p train dashing through a tunnel. the red light burns bright and el means that Congress is under m when the light winks and go then the visitors understand t