AT THE POST OF DUTY

OR, THE WATERMAN'S SONS.

CHAPTER XXVI.

"he wants to see you; indeed, I'm sure he does, as time is wont of it," said the girl.

"Yes he does, dear; at all events I want to see him; and, Betsy, say and it's pressing business, and not beg was, sir."

Betsy disappeared, and soon after, reappearing at the door, admitted the man, whom she ushered into a small apartment, which was redolent of tobacco, and in which sat a young man slippered and dressing-gowned, taking breakfast.

"How are you, doctor?" said the visitor, in a tone that did not accord with his solid and ragged garments.

"None the better for seeing you, Hooper," replied the doctor sternly.

"Well, well!" exclaimed Ned, "what a world we live in, to be sure! It was 'Hail fellow! well met!' when I was well off; now" (he scrowled here) "my old familiars give me the cold shoulder because I'm poor!"

"You know that you are amiss," said the doctor, leaning back in his chair, and speaking less sternly though not less firmly; "you know, Ned, that I have helped you with advice and with money to the utmost extent of my means, and you know that it was a long long time before I ceased to call you one of my friends; but I do not choose to be annoyed by a man who has deliberately cast himself to the dogs, whose companions are the lowest wretches in London, and whose appearance is dirty and disgusting, as well as disreputable."

"I can't help it," pleaded Hooper; "I don't wonder at that," replied the doctor, "every friend you ever had has got you work of one kind or another during the last few years, and you have drunk yourself out of it every time. Do you imagine that your friends will continue to care for a man who cares not for himself? Now," continued the doctor, "my time is a little more valuable than yours; state what you have got to say, and then be off. Stay," he added, in a softened tone "have you breakfasted?"

"No," answered Ned.

"Well, then, as you did not come to beg, you may draw in your chair and go to work."

Ned at once availed himself of this permission, and, his spirits revived wonderfully as he progressed with the meal, during which he stated the cause of his visit.

"The fact is," said he, "that I want your assistance, doctor——"

"I told you already," interrupted the other, "that I have assisted you to the utmost extent of my means."

"My good fellow, not so sharp," said Ned, drawing himself to another roll, "I don't want money—that is to say, I do want money, but I don't want years. No, I came here to ask you to help me get a body."

"A body! What do you mean?"

"Why, what I say. Surely you've cut up enough of 'em to know 'em by name, a dead body, doctor,—a subject."

"That's a strange request, Ned. You're not going to turn to my profession as a last resort, I hope?"

"No, not exactly; but a friend of mine wants a body—that's all, and offers to pay me a good round sum if I get one for him."

"Is your friend a medical man?" said the doctor.

"No—no, he's not in fact, he has more to do with spirits than bodies; but he wants one of the latter, and I said I'd try to get him one—so, if you can help me, do so, like a good fellow. My friend is particular, however, he wants a man one above six feet, thin and shallow, and with long black hair."

"You don't suppose I keep a stock of assorted subjects on hand, do you?" said the doctor. "I fear it won't be easy to get what you want. Do you know what your friend intends to do with it?"

"No I, and I don't care," said Ned, pouring out another cup of coffee. "What does a body cost?"

"Between two and three pounds," the doctor.

"Dear me, so cheap," said Ned, with a look of surprise; "then that knocks on the head a little plan I had. I thought of offering myself for sale at Guy's, or one of the hospitals, and drinking myself to death with the money, leaving my address, so that they might know where to find me; but it's not worth while to do it for so little; in fact, I don't believe I could accomplish it on three pounds' worth of dissipation."

"Pooh! jest about your besetting sin," said the doctor, gravely; "it's bad enough without that."

"Bad enough!" exclaimed Ned, with a sudden flash of ferocity; "ay, bad enough in all conscience, and the worst of it is, that it makes me ready to jest about anything—in heaven, earth, or hell. Oh, drink! accursed drink!"

He started up and clutched the hair of his head with both hands for a moment.

"Excuse me, doctor; I'm subject to these bursts now and then. Well, what say you about the body? My friend offers me twenty pounds, if I get the right kind. That would be seventeen pounds of profit on the transaction. It's worth an effort. It might put me in the way of making one more stand."

"I don't like the look of the thing," said the doctor. "There's too much secrecy about it for me. Why don't your friend speak out like a man; state what wants it for, and get it in the regular way?"

"It mayn't be a secret, for all I know," said Ned Hooper, as he concluded his repast. "I did not take the trouble to ask him; because I didn't care. You might help me in this, doctor."

"Well, I'll put you in the way of getting what you want," said the doctor, after a few moments' reflection; "but you must manage it yourself. Meanwhile, I must wish you good-day. Call here again to-night at six."

The doctor rose as he spoke, and accompanied Ned to the door. He left a coin of some sort in his palm, when he shook hands.

"Thankee," said Ned.

"If you had come to beg, you should not have got it," said the doctor. "God help him!" he added, as he shut the door; "it is an awful sight to see an old companion fall so low."

CHAPTER XXVII.

It is evening now. The snow is still on the ground; but it looks ruddy and warm in the streets, because the blaze of light from the shop-windows, and it looks colder than it did on the house-tops, by reason of the moon which sails in the wintry sky.

It looked particularly bright to Miss Tippet, as she gazed at it through the windows of her upper rooms, and awaited the arrival of "a few friends" to tea.

Emma Ward, too, thought the moon particularly bright that night; in fact, she might also have been regarded as a lunatic, so steadily did she gaze at the moon, and smile to herself without any apparent motive. There was a reason for her joy, however; for she had come to know, in some mysterious way, that Frank Willders loved her, and she had known, for a long time past, that she loved Frank Willders.

Frank had become a foreman of the Fire Brigade, and had been removed from his former station and promoted to his new charge in the City. But Frank had not only risen in his profession; he had also risen intellectually. His business required him to sit up and watch when other men slept. He seldom went to bed before four o'clock any morning, and when he did take his rest, he lay down like the soldier in an enemy's country, ready to rush to arms at the first sound of the bugle.

Frank was by nature, grave sedate, earnest, thoughtful. Emma was equally earnest more so perhaps—but she was light-hearted (not light-headed, observe) and volatile. The result was, mutual attraction.

Emma and Frank felt it, and, in some mysterious way, Frank had come to know something or other about Emma's feelings, which it is not our business to inquire into too particularly.

We may as well put the reader out of suspense at once, by saying, that we do not intend to describe Miss Tippet's evening with "a few friends." Our own private opinion in regard to the matter is, that if they had been fewer than they were, and more worthy of the name of friends, the evening might have been worth recording, but it is sufficient to say that they all came, acted as usual, spoke as usual, felt as usual, "favored the company" with songs as usual, and—ah—yes,—enjoyed themselves as usual, till about half-past eleven o'clock, when they all took their leave, with the exception of Miss. Deemas, who, in consideration of the coldness of the weather, had agreed to spend the night with her "dear friends."

Miss Deemas was one of those unfortunates with whom it is impossible for any one to sleep. Besides being angular and hard, she had a habit of kicking in her slumbers, and, being powerful was a dangerous bed-fellow. She knew this herself, and therefore wisely preferred, when visiting her friends, to sleep alone. Hence it happened that Miss Tippet and Emma went to bed in the back room with the green hangings, while Miss Deemas retired to the front room with the blue paper.

That same night, David Boone, gaunt, tall, and cadaverous as of old, sat in his back parlor, talking with his friend Gorman.

"Now, Boone," said the latter, with an oath, "I'm not goin' to hang off and on any longer. It's more than seven years since we planned this business, the insurances have been effected, you've bin a prosperous man, yet here you are, deeper in my debt than ever."

"Quite true," replied Boone, whose face was so pale that he might have easily been taken for a ghost, "but you know I have paid up my premiums quite regular, and your interest too, besides clearin' off some of the principal. Come, don't be hard on me, Gorman. If it had not been that trade has got worse of late, I would have cleared off all I owe you, but indeed, indeed I have not been so successful of late, and I'm again in difficulties. If you will only wait—"

"No," cried Gorman, "I'll not wait. I have waited long enough. How long would you have me wait—eh? Moreover, I'm not hard on you. I show you an easy way to make a good thing of it, and you're so chicken-hearted that you're afraid to do it."

"It's such a mean thing to do," said Boone.

"Mean! Why, what do you call the style of carrying on business that you started with seven years ago, and have practiced more or less ever since?"

"That is mean too," said Boone, "I'm ashamed of it; sorry for it. It was for a time successful no doubt, and I have actually paid off all my creditors except yourself, but I don't think it the less mean on that account, and I'm thoroughly ashamed of it."

There was a good deal of firmness in Boone's tone as he said this, and his companion was silent for a few minutes.

"I have arranged," he said at last, "about your making over your policies of insurance to me as security for the debt you owe me. You won't have to pay them next half-year. I'll do that for you if necessary." He laughed as he said this. "I have now come to ask you to set the house alight, and have the plan carried out, and the whole affair comfortably settled."

Gorman said this in an encouraging voice, assuming that his dupe was ready to act.

"But it's awful to think of," said Boone; "suppose it's found out?"

"How can it be found out?"

"Well, I don't know. It's wonderful how crime is discovered," said Boone despondingly; "best es, think of the risk we run of burning the people who live above, as well as my two clerks who sleep in the room below us: that would be murder, you know. I'm sure I have tried my very best to get Miss Tippet to go from home for a short time, I've almost let the cat out of the bag in my anxiety, but she won't take the hint."

"Whoo!" exclaimed Gorman, with a laugh.

Well, have you made the arrangements as I directed you last night?"

"Yes, I've got a lot of tarry oakum scattered about, and there is a pile of shavings," he added, pointing to a corner of the room; "the only thing I'm anxious about is that my young man Robert Roddy caught me tarring turpentine on the walls and door of the shop. I pretended that it was water I had in the can, and that I was sprinkling it to lay the dust before sweeping up. Roddy is a slow, stupid youth; he always was, and, I daresay, did not notice the smell."

Gorman was himself filled with anxiety on hearing the first part of this, but at the conclusion he appeared relieved.

"It's lucky you turned it off so," said he, "and Roddy is a stupid fellow. I daresay he has no suspicion. In fact, I am sure of it."

"It's not of much importance now, however," said Boone, rising and confronting his friend with more firmness than he had ever before exhibited to him, "because I have resolved not to do it."

Gorman lit his pipe at the fire, looking at the bowl of it with a scornful smile as he replied:—

"Oh! you have made up your mind, have you?"

"Yes, decidedly. Nothing will move me. You may do your worst."

"Very good," remarked Gorman, advancing with the lighted paper toward the heap of shavings.

Boone sprang toward him, and, seizing his arm, grasped the light and crushed it out.

"What would you do, madman?" he cried. "You can only ruin me, but do you not know that I will have the power to denounce you as a fire-raiser?"

Gorman laughed, and returned to the fireplace, while Boone sat down on a chair almost overcome with terror.

(To be continued.)

WEALTHIEST HEIRESS.

Paradoxically enough, the owner of the greatest artillery works in the world is a girl of nineteen—Fraulein Antoinette Bertha Krupp, whose father, the late Baron Krupp, died recently, leaving her a fortune estimated at $75,000,000. Gossip just now mentions her as the fiancee of Herr Felix Klemperer, the chairman of the Berlin Machine Manufacturing Company, the largest concern in Germany after Krupp's. Faulein Krupp is believed to be the wealthiest woman in the Old World, however she may be regarded in the New, with Miss Carnegie with all her father's millions in the scale. Fond of outdoor exercise, she is a fearless equestrienne, indefatigable on the links, and a good cyclist.

HIS ADVICE.

Young Lady—"A friend of mine is engaged to a man, and now he refuses to marry her. What would you advise her to do?"

Old Lawyer—"Is the man wealthy?"

Young Lady—"No; he hasn't a shilling."

Old Lawyer—"Then I'd advise her to write him a nice letter of thanks."

re You Bilious? Blame the Liver.

res of the Common Ills of Life Due to Disorders of the Liver are Curable by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

...and bilious, blame the liver. ...digestion is impaired and ...ing or irregular meals are very likely ...from headache and dizz... to affect the action of the liver, blame the liver). If your ...overload the system with bile and ...ple irregular, constipation ...bring on biliousness or sick head... alternating, blame the ...ache. Keep the liver in health by ...If you have pain under the ...using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills ...er blades, feelings of fullness ...and you will avoid many of the com... ...neals, aching limbs, a yellow ...mon ills of life. There will then be ...complexion, blame the liver. ...no constipation, no stomach trou... ...dull, sluggish action of the liver ...bles, no danger of kidney and urin... ...is liable for all these symptoms ...ary derangements. ...while you have a right to ...The position which Dr. Chase's ...the liver, it may be well for ...Kidney-Liver Pills hold to-day as ...to set about to help the liver ...the leading family medicine is un... ...difficulty. ...doubtedly due to their wonderfully ...igh bile, which the healthy ...prompt action on the liver and their ...ilters from the blood, is na... ...combined effort on the kidneys and ...cathartic and is necessary to ...bowels. There is no medicine ob... ...ful and regular action of the ...tainable which is more useful in ...it is poison when left in the ...cases of emergency when the diges... ...and gives rise to many dis... ...tive, urinary or excretory systems ...g symptoms. The use of Dr. ...are deranged than this great pre... ...s Kidney-Liver Pills promptly ...scription of Dr. A. W. Chase. One ...orpid liver and biliousness ...pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all ...because of their combined ac... ...dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., ...on liver, Kidneys and bowels ...Toronto. To protect you against ...e a thorough cleansing of the ...imitations the portrait and signa... ...ture of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous ...is probably no one organ re... ...receipt book, author, are on every ...ble for so many ills as the ...box.

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

NEW CORN FOR HOGS.

It is hardly profitable to begin feeding field corn till the ears are well glazed, and then the stalk and all should be fed, and not so much given but that the hogs will consume all. Sugar corn can well be fed in the roasting ear stage, the stalk also being fed. Plantings at intervals can be made to give the hogs corn in this stage, from the start till the field corn is in proper condition.

Care should be exercised in starting hogs on new corn. In most cases at this time the hogs have had an abundance of green forage, and possibly little if any grain, and what they have had has been fed in a dry state. There is no feed that can be given hogs that is more acceptable and more keenly relished than green corn. When they come to the first feeds, thin, empty and angry, it appears to the feeder that it is almost impossible to appease their appetites. What he thinks should be a reasonable feed has so little effect on their appetites that he thinks they can readily stand more without overfeeding, and herein lies the danger. It is so easy to overfeed and

CAUSE SICKNESS.

This kind of overfeeding, too, often results in the loss of the animal. The much dreaded cholera is supposed often to get a start in herds that are overfed, whether or not there is any ground for this conclusion there are often many serious losses about the time hogs are started on new corn. The time it should take to bring a lot of hogs up to full feed on new corn depends very much on their condition when started. If thin in flesh it will require more time and care than if they had been well fed before and were in high condition and in good flesh. For hogs thin and in generally low condition an ear and stalk each twice a day will make a good safe start, and for a time they should also consume the stalk, which they will readily do with a relish if the ear supply is not too great. The number of ears and stalks thrown out should be gradually increased at each feed, as the stalk gets hard and dry, losing its succulence. When they neglect the stalks because dry and hard it is time to cease feeding them, and feed only the ear corn

JERKED OR HUSKED.

Hogs will do much better when they are being started on new corn if they have the run of a good pasture of some kind, clover being preferable. My own lot of over fifty will have the run of a rye field that they have had previous to beginning to feed new corn for about sixty days. If there is sufficient rain they will have volunteer rye, clover, and besides there will be much unconsumed grain rye left on the ground. With combination there will be much less risk of breaking down on corn feeding and from disease.

When hogs are starting on new corn care should be taken to have salt where they can get it at all times. It is much better with the salt to have a large bulk of hard wood ashes, three parts of the ashes to one of salt. Nearly every farmer who grows hogs can get the needed supply of ashes if he will try. If he cannot he can char corn-cobs, which the hogs have a great relish for. These help to keep up the appetite. The stronger this is kept the more feed is consumed, and the more is made out of feeding the hogs.

THE DAIRY.

There is a determined effort on the part of dairymen—take them as a whole—to raise the grade of their dairy cows. This can be done by selection and weeding out the poorer ones by better feeds and often by better shelter. There is need for improvement in all these and we believe it is steadily being made.

Two things almost universally lacking or at least inadequately supplied in dairy barns are light and pure air. These are easily obtained and although absolutely essential to the best health of the herd and the economic production of clean milk, they are rarely appreciated. If a barn is already built and has insufficient light, more windows can easily be provided. There should be from three-fourths to one and a half square feet of glass for every linear foot of outside wall in the dairy barn.

A dairy of cows may have the highest ped gree and the most perfect milk development—yea we will go farther and give them the best stables and pastures with plenty of food and water of the most appropriate kind for milk production—yet all of these conditions will fail to make the business profitable if the cows do not have the proper person to handle and milk them.

The chief cause of cream frothing in the churn in the fall and winter and the butter not garthering is holding the cream at a low temperature while ripening, developing a bacterial germ causing a better flavor and taste. In suggesting a remedy we would say keep the cream cold and sweet even down to freezing; but keep it sweet until there is sufficient cream for churning. The day before you churn heat the cream up to 70 degrees being careful not to scorch it. When it is heated to 70 degrees add good flavored buttermilk for a starter sufficient so that the cream will commence to body in six hours. Stir the cream occasionally so as to give the smooth body that is wanted.

POULTRY NOTES.

Housing poultry is often overdone and under-done.

No matter how done it cuts a large figure in success.

Free range, good food, and pure water lose much of their wonderful value as promoting the finest growth of chicks when said chicks are crowded in a small or badly ventilated coop at night.

Don't crowd your chicks nor box them up nights, either in summer or autumn.

Poultry houses should be wide open affairs at this season and not until snow flies should doors or windows be closed.

Do try it! This scheme of plenty of night room and night air. The chances are you have some cases of colds every fall among your chicks if not worse.

Then begin at once under the above system and don't be tempted the first frosty night to close up the house.

A warm tight house and a frosty morning and immatured chicks stand a fine show at starting with roup.

Likewise on rainy days don't pen the chicks. Instead of worrying them by confronting them allow them their usual freedom but feed them extra well so that hunger may not tempt or drive them to over exposure.

What has been written thus far applies only to chicks with plenty of range. You can not harden or increase hardiness in a flock that as chicks were raised in confinement.

"It's a fact that chicks on free range can sleep all summer and all in trees with benefit while chicks from the same parents with the same feed but confined simply can not stand up under the system allowing them to roost in trees during the cold autumn rains.

House them, make them comfortable. Don't over do the latter and they too may pull through without colds.

CURIOUS THINGS.

Odds and Ends From a Great Many Sources.

The full dress liveries of the British royal footmen cost $350 apiece.

The first equestrian statue erected in London was of Charles I., in Whitehall, 1678.

The Seven Stars inn, at Manchester, England, boasts of having been licensed for 550 years.

A wine cask has just been built in California to hold 97,000 gallons. Its iron hoops weigh 40,000 pounds.

The first steamer on the Thames was the Marjory, in 1814. The Richmond followed her a year later.

British troops in India have lately celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of being permitted to wear mustaches.

In nearly forty instances languages have been first reduced to writing by the British and Foreign Bible society.

A waterspout spins with enormous speed. Its velocity at the sea level has been estimated at six miles a minute.

Russia has only taken her revenge by conquering Manchuria. The Chinese have twice sacked Moscow, once in 1237 and again in 1293.

The largest spider in the world has been found in Sumatra. Its body is nine inches in circumference and its legs spread seventeen inches.

Norway's coast line—1,700 miles in a straight line—becomes 12,000 miles if followed round the fiords. In these fiords are over 150,000 islands.

It takes three years to paint the Forth bridge, Scotland; and as soon as the work is done it is immediately begun again. As many as thirty-five men are usually at work.

FELT NO NEED OF IT.

An aeronaut at a county fair had made rather an unlucky ascension. His balloon had gone high enough, but the wind had carried him a mile or two farther away than he anticipated, and the car, in descending, had become entangled in the top of a tree in a village street and spilled him out. He struck the ground with some violence.

A crowd quickly gathered about his prostrate form.

"Stand back and give him air!" exclaimed three or four at once.

The aeronaut was not seriously hurt. He raised himself feebly to a sitting posture.

"Air!" he echoed, in a tone of deep disgust. "Don't you think I've had air enough in the last ten minutes?"

THE REASON.

Kind Old Gentleman—Why don't you go to work? Labor ennobles a man.

Beggar—I know, but I'm opposed to der nobility.

FASCINATING HOME LIFE

INSTANCES TO SHOW GIRLS LIKE HIM BE

John Wilkes, a London Al... Who Was Ugly, Didn Mind It a Bit.

Maybe there was as much boasting in the statement Wilkes, the famous Londoman: "Ugly as I am, if I a quarter of an hour's star get the better of any man good looking, in the grace woman."

Of Wilkes's abnormal ugli was never any question. children in the street ran frighted at the sight of hi yet his powers of fascinat so great that women of fashion vied with each other notice, while handsome courtly graces were neg was said that there were fe ties of the day whose hand might not have confidently win. He married one of th and loveliest women of his "Beauty and the Beast, us," Wilkes once said to "and I cannot honestly fin with the description."

That there is a powerful tion for some women in extr liness is proved by innumerab in which women who have ly dowered with physical have fallen in love with m most repulsive appearance.

QUEEN WILHELMIN is an example of a charming tractive young woman cho ugly man. Fat and plain and, for a royal person, poverty stricken, Prince H Mecklenburg-Schwerin has fascination for woman kind. whispered that the young taken by surprise when the Queen of Holland showed ence for him, and yet it was first time that he had been and courted by women of

When Princess Helena suddenly broke her engage Max of Baden it was believed because she hoped to parents to let her marry the blond dukeling Heinrich, youngest daughter of the Edinburgh also love the Duke, though in vain. Prince Heinrich was good a lady killer, and he new

Neipperg, an ugly creatur small abilities and yet small time, was Napoleon Bonapa al in the affection of Marie who fell furiously in love w With everything to lose and to gain by her encouragement man, she left no stone unturne she was able to make her perg's wife. In the eyes world, it was a terrible deg for the widow of the French or to become the wife of an Count, but she cared not what the world said, as case with the women who the ugly Duke de Richelieu.

When Richelieu was shut in Bastile, crowds of women, young, and rich and poor, collect every day at the he took his exercise on the and adore him from a di plorying the incarceration

SO ADORABLE A

Theodore Hook was born who seemed to be in When Liszt was at old hard, ugly face, women beg mission to kiss his ugly h raved over him as though Adonis's self. Dozens of s and Countesses who worship his shrine cared not a pin music, nor understood a but were keenly alive to th of his personality.

There were few plainer generation than the gi Brougham, and as few little trouble to ingra selves into the favor of he might have pick among the fairest of ties. To a question Brougham was, the answer given: "Where the ladies are thickest." By following significant guide he was generally earth.

Perhaps the reason of the tiveness of the plain man is is not vain. He can't be, at any rate.

"A pretty man is a nuisance girl was overheard to say. the man whose hair curls, cheeks are red and who poses in lic places where he may be seen, and who always wears smile on his thoughtless face, is a nuisance because of his Girls grow weary of looking at but he still keeps in the way lieving he is giving them a

KNEW HER WEAKNESS.

The slender woman faced the burglar's deadly revolver without tremor of terror, for, as is known, the weakest are often bravest.

"Tell me where the money is," he hissed most truculently, or fire!"

"Never," she answered, deter... rdly, and with a marked accent the "r." "Kill me if you will, I will never reveal the hiding of my husband's hard-earned Villain, do your worst!"

"I will!" snarled the scoun... baffled for the moment, but beaten. "Tell me instantly, or drop this big, woolly cat down your neck!"

In three minutes more he had ged the money and was runn through the midnight darkness in north-easterly direction.

A BLIND MARVEL.

A remarkable figure has gas away in Victoria in the person Mr. Patrick McCarthy, a pion... the Carterton district in that Though blind from the age of he became a fearless rider, an horsemanship was a marvel who saw it. He was a skilful far...

FAULTS AND WEAKNESS

Exercise Tolerance and Forbe... ance Between Man and Man

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year O... Thousand Nine Hundred and Two, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago say... Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage pre... ed from the following text: Phili... ans iv. 5. Let your moderation be known unto all men.

What does the Psalmist mean... eration mean? I know... one. It means: Do not be an... tremist. Do not give yourself... death. Do not go to the other... one truth so hard that you become blinded to the truth on the other; truths, but keep on, tried to fill and balanced in the... of all other truths. Virtue is... road which has a ledge and a ditch on both sides, once wrote a famous writer. A man may be moderate in one thing and not in another. A man may be an ascetic as to eating and drinking and be conceited and yet, he may be licentious, a man who has no ambition and yet avaricious." It is not enough to be right in one matter if you are careless on other matters equally important.

"Let your moderation be known unto all men means: Do not be a fanatic, a one-idea'd monomaniac, a dope with one string to his fiddle, a ping about in the barnyard and unable to rise; but let into God's great heaven of light. Do not spend all your energies preaching against the evils of dancing, at the same time be a glutton, a tippler, a drunkard, a libertine, a... not preach against card-playing when you gamble with the... cards when you are a member of the... road trusts. Do not be an... who leads a life of blood and l... or the other vice, but who is... in a real estate deal. Do not be an... cate on total abstinence platforms, and then... on a bender or... fiend that runs... rum-hound that... dabs... who... room... leaves... speak... supp... what... the... look... ed a...

WISDOM AND MODERATION.

That is... No friend... said, ... known... as Bishop... "adhere... and... perance... latter... from... ance. ... you... know... stead... should... you... else... upon... and... love. ... how... should...

Be... with... the... whom... their... ally... ence... actor... especially... married... the... succ... is our...

BE LENIENT WITH THE WEAK.

The striking characteristic of... or bad, which can be found in... ten lacks them on a large scale... also be found in the same... on a small scale. In the one... walks in the everywhere are pe... cursed or many with... perfections. The... one sense, but bad in another... demn them as "people that... call them "people that... each has a mental or physical... ness, as a mineral vein runs... We look at a mighty... say: "I like So and so, but I... one fearfully irritating character... tic. He will lose up a fortune... time he takes to... Or you... like Mr. So and so, but every time... she calls he... some... restraint that stings her a little... When she comes to see us I... always glad to welcome her. When... she leaves I am always glad to... see her go. She is never... ten minutes without making... happy. She says some... graceful about my dress, my h... my children or my husband. ... feel and know that Mrs. So and... is a good woman and that she... me, but she has the tantalizing fa... ulty of always unintentionally saying... something mean."

Ah, yes! All of us have had such bitter experiences as those from the irritating peculiarities of our friends. So Paul comes to us to-day in the words of my text. He says: "My brother, you must be lenient and gentle in your dealings with the faults and failings of others. You must be yielding, as the wave of an incoming tide is yielding. It first breaks itself into pieces and then crawls up and fits itself into all the nooks and crannies of the seashore. You must be yielding in the nonessentials, so that you can cause your life to be successfully fitted into the peculiarities of others, as one factory wheel will fit into the cogs of another wheel."

AVOID HARSH CRITICISM.

But, steady, my brother. Be ... ident also with those who ... in their criticisms of others ... of the same or even worse ... reckoning is coming, or perha...