

LIGHT IN DARKNESS

"I Can Do All Things in Him Who Strengthens Me."

Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness and put on the armor of light.—Romans, xiii., 12.

To enjoy fully the fruits of the redemption we should realize that "the night is past and day is at hand." We are very prone to forget that the light shines in the darkness and that it depends entirely on ourselves whether the darkness shall comprehend it.

The Apostle urges us to pierce this darkness which is sin—sin in thought and desire, in words and works. He calls sin the works of darkness because it is the spirit of darkness. "He that commits sin is of the devil for the devil sins from the beginning." We work what we do when we sin. We work what the devil wrought from the beginning and still works for the work of the devil is wrought in secret and hidden from the light. "They loved darkness rather than light, for their works were evil."

This sense of evil-doing causes the greatest criminal to feel ashamed of his actions. Hence he lies in secret to hide from the eyes of his fellow creatures. How many, if their souls were uncovered, would care to harbor proud, uncharitable, unclean, and enviable thoughts and desires? If the world's eye would be constantly fixed upon us we would be guilty of drunkenness, adultery, rioting, immorality, and every evil deed. We would be "the fearful, the unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and fornicators, and all that are named in the book of the apostle." "The fearful, the unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and fornicators, and all that are named in the book of the apostle." "The fearful, the unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and fornicators, and all that are named in the book of the apostle."

Miss Hester's Thanksgiving Dinner.

Everybody smiled when Miss Hester invited, early in the autumn, that this year she would accept no one's invitation to Thanksgiving dinner, but would give a few of her social debts. Not that she could not afford to entertain the whole village as she cared to, but her tiny parlor was a light fit for six persons, and her parlor and sitting-rooms signify to them. Five years before, when her father and another died, Miss Hester had left the big farm and moved to a village, because it was so lonely at the old home. Here she led a busy life with her books and flowers, and a blessing to the whole neighborhood. Miss Hester was always first to offer assistance, and no social gathering was complete without her. Consequently she never lacked invitations, and during her five years of town life had eaten Thanksgiving dinner in five different homes.

After more packing and planning the wagon started, and just as the town clock struck 11, they drove into the beautiful yard surrounding a huge brick building, which was known to most people as the poor house. Very few people said anything but "Oh, what an unfortunate thing!" to the poor house. It took her five minutes to explain their visit to the astonished superintendent and his wife. They were delighted to find that the wagon load of good things were for the people who led such a cheerless life in the big building.

"Your boys are not a bit worse than my three girls," said Mrs. Gray. "If she asks us," said sister Nellie to her mother, "but I hope she has invited some one else."

"Not only these two ladies, but many more who delighted to entertain Miss Hester made plans to disappear on that day, but I hope she has invited some one else."

For "the kingdom of heaven suffers violence, and the violent bear it away." To encourage us in this contest for the armor of virtue, to enable us to overcome difficulties and surmount obstacles, a confirming influence is exerted in our favor if we are willing to co-operate. "I can do all things in Him who strengthens me." When we become so marked that even the wicked refuse to set their mouths against us, that we shall be honored by those who fear God, and even Wisdom cries out: "Oh, how beautiful is the memory of a generation with glory for the future, who know with God His people." It is not enough merely to wear our armor, we must show forth its brilliancy, that looking thereon others may be led to strive for it.

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Rob carefully looked the smoking hot viands into the wagon, and when he had finished there was barely room for the three passengers. "Hand me that cake," commanded Mary from her perch among the jars and baskets. So Rob lifted and tucked the box of roses that was to ornament it by Mary's feet. Then he turned to Miss Hester, who was anxiously counting baskets and bundles. "What can I do for you?" "I am sure we have forgotten something," answered that lady. "Did you get the pie, Mary?" "Yes, I got right under the front door," said Mary, taking as complete a survey of the load as her burden permitted. "Everything is here except the lemon tarts, and you forgot those," she exclaimed. "The turkeys are still in the wagon," exclaimed Miss Hester. "If I could only get them out of the wagon," cried Miss Hester. "I have them in the barn," said Mrs. Gray. "All right," said Miss Hester. "I'll get them in five minutes."

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with peaches, poaches, grapes and apples. "I am truly afraid there will be no room for the vegetables," said Mrs. Forbes, as she looked at the peaches, cold meats, jams and honey that were rapidly taking all the space on the table. But all was finally settled, and the dinner bell rang for the usual time.

It is impossible to describe the looks of surprise, astonishment and joy of the faces of the unfortunate people as they came into the room. It was the first homelike table many of them had sat down to for years, and tears rolled down many furrowed cheeks as they gazed at the spread.

It was a day long to be held in memory by all. "To people long accustomed to plain, coarse fare, there was something inexpressibly delicious in Miss Hester's dinner." They praised Mary's cake, and Rob's homemade, and Miss Hester's doughnuts; but enjoyed the turkey and sweet potatoes most of all. "As for the old lady's cap, for the third time with a broad grin, said Miss Hester, resolved that in the future all who were invited to her house should wear a cap.

"This is the first time I have seen since mother died," said Rob. "A little more, young jolly," said a "crippled boy, whom Mary urged him to have something more. So a quivering pink island surrounded with rich cream caused him to give a sigh of content, as he slowly ate the doughy dessert."

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The Home

CARE OF BLANKETS.

No part of housekeeping should be more sharply looked after than that which has to do with beds and bedding. Everything about a bed should be afloat thoroughly, every inch of it, and everything should be kept clean. Mattresses should be dusted daily, and the covers should be changed as often as possible. If possible, a good housekeeper cleans and repairs the bed regularly. She should have her house inspected by a professional cleaner, and have it cleaned and disinfected. Mattresses should be aired as often as possible, and the covers should be washed and ironed. The bed should be made with clean sheets, and the pillows should be washed and ironed.

Many delicious drinks may be prepared for both children and grown-ups. We have given a great deal of favor to the common lemonade, and we think you will change there are several other things which will be received gratefully.

Almond Milk.—This is a most delicious beverage. It takes some time to prepare it, and does not go very far, but it is worth the trouble. It is made by soaking almonds in water until they are softened, then blending them with sugar and cream. It is a most nourishing and delicious drink, and is especially good for children.

International Lesson, Nov. 27. Text of the Lesson, Isa. 28, 1-13.

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Time-Saving Pie Crust.

One good full cup of flour, three eggs (round) full of flour, one teaspoon of salt. Rub together thoroughly mixed; set away in a cold place till you wish to make a pie. It will keep any length of time cold. When you wish to make a pie, take one cup of the mixture and as little cold water as you can possibly get it, together with water, make a few drops of water at a time, or sprinkle a little of the dry mixture to make it sticky. Next, add three good housekeeper cleans and repairs the bed regularly.

Corn Deger.—One pint corn meal (southern corn meal), one teaspoon of salt. Scald with boiling water, one cup of water, and one cup of sugar. Make into a stiff dough, take a spoonful at a time in the hand and put it in a hot oil. Fry until it is brown, and drain on a paper. Make into a stiff dough, take a spoonful at a time in the hand and put it in a hot oil. Fry until it is brown, and drain on a paper.

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Evening Prayer.

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OF THE CZAR'S WIFE

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TRAIN

Horrible Calamity

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