

Sunday School.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. IX
AUGUST 30, 1903.

David Spares Saul.—1 Sam. 26: 4-12, 21-25.
Commentary.—Connecting Links. While David was an exile he took refuge in a cave near Achish, only two miles south from the valley of Elah, where Goliath was slain, and only thirteen miles west of Bethlehem, where are numerous caverns as large as an ordinary home. David was probably well acquainted with this cavern. Here there gathered around him a large band of discontented people, mostly victims of Saul's oppressions, and of the gross discontent with his rule, on account of his recurring paroxysms of insanity, and consequent inability to rule his kingdom. They numbered 400 at first (1 Sam. xxiii, 2) and later on, 600 (1 Sam. xxv, 12, xvii, 2). Among them were his own parents and brothers—whom Saul probably persecuted on account of David—the prophet of the high priest Ahimelech, the son of the high priest Ahimelech, the son of the high priest Ahimelech, who were men of war, fit for battle, that could handle shield and buckler, whose faces were like the faces of lions, and were swift as the roes upon the mountain. These men were joined by twenty-three men of war from Benjamin, armed with bows and able to "use both the right hand and the left in hurling stones and shooting arrows with a bow."
I David in exile. These lone years of exile must have been hard indeed for David to bear, and yet they were important years in his life. The Lord had repeatedly seen fit to give those whom He has intended to perform some important work, just such a severe training—Moses was forty years in the desert and Paul was three years in Arabia. These years with David were most fruitful. As his apprenticeship for the kingdom, as his schools and schoolmasters.

Saul's life in David's power (vs. 5-12). David, with 600 men, was secluded in the hill of Hachilah. The Ziphites informed Saul as to David's whereabouts, whereupon Saul took 3,000 chosen men—his select standing army—went in search of David. When David heard of Saul's approach he sent out spies to make sure that such was the case.
5. David arose—Probably soon after dark. Came to the cave—David was not content with the report of his men; he wished to survey the situation with his own eyes—Terry. The trench—"This place of the women." R. V.
6-8. Abigail—Joab—These men were brothers, David's nephews, sons of Zeruah, David's sister. Abigail distinguished herself by saving David's life. One of his Philistine wives (1 Sam. xxi, 17). Joab was put to death by Solomon's order (1 Kings, ii, 23-34). His spear—When David and Abigail reached Saul's camp they saw Saul's spear stuck in the ground at his head. It was the custom for a king to always have his spear with him. Let me smite thee—Abigail asked permission of David to smite the king, and explained that the execution would be complete at the first stroke, that there would be no need of smiting him the second time.
9. Destroy him not—Saul had been in David's power on a previous occasion (1 Sam. xiv, 1-7), and David would not injure him. "There is a tendency in good to repeat itself in the soul of a good man. The Lord's appointed Saul King, because made King by God's special appointment, David looked upon it as a high crime to offer any violence to him."
10. The Lord shall smite him—He shall die by a stroke of the Divine judgment, or he shall die a natural death, which in the course of nature will be before mine, or he shall fall in battle by the enemies of his country.—Cruise of Wake.
—A. M. J. or F. L. K. I resemble in



Miss Alice M. Smith, of So. Minneapolis, Minn., tells how woman's monthly suffering is permanently relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.
"I have never before given my endorsement for any medicine, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has added so much to my life and happiness that I feel like making an exception in this case. For two years every month I would have two days of severe pain and could find no relief, but one day while visiting a friend I run across Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which she had used it with the best results and advised me to try it. I found that it worked wonders with me. I now experience no pain and only had to use a few bottles to bring about this wonderful change."—Miss Alice M. Smith, 804 Third Ave., South Minneapolis, Minn.—5000 Perfit of original of this letter proving same result is provided.
Many women suffer silently and see their best gifts fade away. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes the entire female organism healthy.
FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN
Mrs. Pinkham will give every ailing woman expert advice entirely free. She has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.

some measure the cantons of our soldiers' Deep sleep from the Lord. "That had been here is the same as that used in Gen. ii, 21, to describe the sleep which God caused to fall upon Adam, when He formed Eve out of his side.—Clarke. Thus we see that divine providence favored David in this enterprise."
III. A conversation between Saul and David (vs. 13-25). It was probably early the next morning that David took his position on a hill so a valley would be between them, and called to Saul. "The people in these mountainous countries are able from long practice to pitch their voices as to be heard distinctly at distances almost incredible."—Thompson. David communicates with Saul and refers the whole matter to God as the vindicator of the oppressed.
21-25. I have sinned—David's words had a good effect on Saul. The king saw his wicked course, and admitted that he had sinned, but he did not pardon past offences or cancel the live right in the future. Saul needed what every sinner needs,—a new heart. Played the fool—Saul humbles himself exceedingly. The Lord rendered, etc.—David here refers to himself. "He is not sounding his own praises, but, as before (chap. xxiv, 12), is declaring his confidence that God will eventually recompense him for his upright behavior.—Cam. B. B. So let my life—He prays that God would show mercy on him and spare his life as he had spared Saul's. Blessed by Saul—Saul perceived that he was useless to contend longer against David, whom he saw God intended for "great things." To his place—To his home in Gibeath. They never met again.

PRACTICAL SURVEY.
God delights in noble characters. "Hast thou considered my servant Job?" is full proof of this. The characters he portrays in the Bible exhibit many admirable phases. He is pleased to say that David is meant after His own heart. Painful as it must have been to Him, God paints the one great sin of David's life in lurid colors. God's pictures are always true to life. Aside from this one blot David is a noble character, challenging our admiration more and more as we study it. The traits of character brought out in our lesson are well worth our special notice.
Personal courage. David furnishes numerous examples of his personal courage. It was not a small matter for him, as a lad, to kill a lion and a bear while defending his father's flocks. The encounter with Goliath will ever stand a monument to his personal bravery. When Saul sought to have him slain by the Philistines, he fast set for him in order to secure Saul's daughter as his wife was eagerly accepted and doubly performed. When he was pursued as a partridge on the mountain he was not afraid to go to the very camp of his enemy. Once he cut off the skirt of Saul's garment while he was asleep. In our lesson David secures the spear from Saul's bolster, while the king sleeps in the midst of the camp with his warriors about him. David's courage, like that of all truly brave men, is not a subject of personal boastfulness, but appears only when circumstances incidentally bring it to the front.
David has the greatest respect for God's anointed. Saul had grievously wronged him, and had repeatedly attempted to destroy his life; not for any wrong David had done him, but solely because he was jealous of him. No disposition to retaliate was aroused in David by this conduct.
We must believe David possessed of more than average mental acumen. All of his conduct indicates this. He had shown himself a successful warrior. He had slain Goliath. His praise and prowess had been sung by the nation. He had been made a member of the royal household. He was son-in-law to the king. He had been anointed by Samuel. Notwithstanding all this, nothing in his conduct indicates self-seeking or any effort on his part to do aught else than let God choose for him in all things.
David's unwavering faith in God is manifest in all that he did. He gladly endured all the humiliation and hardships of a fugitive until God should set Saul aside without any interference on his part. He rested in full confidence that in God's good time he would bring these things to pass.
Of the many lessons that may be drawn from this sketch of David's life, one of the most important is that of letting God choose for us. How many lives are full of unrest because of what they consider a lack of opportunity for service. How many are unhappy in the belief that their abilities are not appreciated as they should be. How many preachers seek for themselves a wider field, not for the glory of God, but for personal aggrandizement. All these should learn from David's life, the lesson of quietly resting in God, and of letting Him choose for them. J. Emory Coleman.

CHAMPION COLLEGE BARKER
The New York Sun's Tribute to Dr. Harper, of Chicago.
The Hon. Floyd Russell Mechem, formerly Tappan professor of law in the University of Michigan, has been induced by Dr. William Rainey Harper to emigrate to Cook county and become a member of the faculty of the law school of the University of Chicago. Dr. Harper, perhaps the best, most businesslike and most successful of advertising college presidents, has cleverly "featured" Prof. Mechem. Knowing that competition is the life of trade and that advertising pays, Dr. Harper has sent to the seniors in the law school of the University of Michigan a circular, sweet with that seductive and persuasive eloquence and entreaty which he is the greatest living master. "Chicago University Law School," the circular says with a quiet pride, too high for arrogance, will have the famous Prof. Mechem on its faculty, beginning next September. Prof. Mechem's fame at Michigan needs no comment. Under him facilities for post-graduate work will be offered at Chicago." Could a hint be given, an invitation more discreet? Chicago is to have the famous Prof. Mechem. The mention of the fact is enough. In the great days of the medieval universities students would crowd in droves from a favorite teacher, from Oxford to Padua, from Sala-

A SCIENTIFIC REVOLUTION.
Some Wonderful Results Follow the Discovery of Radium.
The discovery of radium is apparently to have results far more important than mere adding of a new element to the catalogue of the chemist and the physicist. The radium gives off heat, without combustion or deterioration, modifies all preconceived ideas of the nature of energy. Heat without decomposition has been considered a chemical impossibility, just as perpetual motion is a mechanical impossibility. Radium, we are told, has its property, and it has led to a stupendous theory, for some time foreshadowed, but now apparently substantiated. At least three scientists, Curie, Berlin, and Lodge, and Curie, in London, have confidently proclaimed the theory, which may be stated very briefly, but is far beyond the comprehension of the human mind.
The theory that the atoms of elements consist of indivisible units of matter is now definitely discarded. Instead, we are told that each atom is a whole stellar system of infinitely small particles, each of which contains units, all in regular orbital motion. An atom consists of 700 such units or ions. The nature or identity of each substance depends upon the number of such ions contained in each atom. Thus 1120 units in each atom produce what we know as oxygen, 37,200 of the same ions, if combined in a single atom, would yield gold. The nature of these ions, the want of a better word, electrical in other words, electricity and matter are one and the same thing.
This theory has been familiar to scientific men for two or three years, but it was undemonstrable, though suggested by the Rontgen rays, till radium was discovered. Everybody knows of the disintegration of matter into atoms, but it was never believed that the atoms were capable of disintegration. It is now shown that this is a process of nature, but it is proceeding at a rate so slow that it baffles the powers of conception of the human mind. In radium alone it proceeds so rapidly that the phenomenon is easily observed, hence the discovery.—The Canadian Engineer.

Only Half.
It was meant of him, of course, but the temptation was strong. By way of breaking the news gently of a decision reached she began: "I've half a mind—"
"That's what I've always thought," he interrupted, "but I hardly expected to hear you admit it."
(To be Continued.)
For but a dressing of saturated soda, or equal parts of linseed oil and lime water ("carroll oil"), sweet oil, butter—any bland oil—but on no account glycerine, which is irritating.
Mortality of Children.
The mortality among children in Spain is extremely great. During the last six years the number of children who died under one year of age in Madrid alone was 23,265, as against 4,068 in Paris during the same period.

You Don't Care, Eh?

Well, most folks do, and this is why.



Ceylon GREEN Tea is making Japan Tea take a back seat. The people recognize "Pure" Tea. Sold in the same form as the celebrated "SALADA" black tea, in lead packets only. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.

manca to Paris Dr. Harper is a scholar as well as an advertiser. He has a genial desire to do good to his university and the rest of the world. If he imports the famous Prof. Mechem from Ann Arbor, he has a right to expect that Ann Arbor will "throw some business his way."

It is painful to see the spite and jealous rage with which the Detroit Free Press receives this circular of the best college drummer in the country. We could forgive the manly sorrow for the departure of the famous Prof. Mechem, but such coarse language as follows makes us shudder.
"This patent medicine style of university advertising is characteristic of Chicago. Harper, in short, to the last, least admit. Only in the Rockefeller institution of learning and applied faking would it be possible. A professor from the University of Michigan goes to the University of Chicago, and immediately a prize helper advertising campaign is inaugurated to entice his students to follow him. One wonders mainly in sorrow for the departure of the famous Prof. Mechem, but such coarse language as follows makes us shudder."

The question, therefore, "How Is It With the Boys?" is one of the most important that we can possibly ask ourselves.
And how is this vital question to be answered? Is it well with the boys? Are they being reared in the right way? As we look at them can we place our hands on our hearts and say, "These boys, we believe will make good citizens?"
Now, I don't want to throw cold water on any boy's optimism, but I am obliged to be true to the facts as they present themselves to me and some of these facts are anything but encouraging.

"To-day I will confine myself to just one of them—the alarming growth among our boys of the gambling habit.
It is a very common sight on our street to see little fellows of 8, 10 and 12 years of age intensely engaged in the business of throwing dice for money.
Newsboys will work all day selling papers and lose the day's earnings at the dice.
There are other boys who make it their sole business to go about the streets with dice and pennies, making a few cents here and a few cents there, as long as they can find those who will play with them.
In other words there are professional gamblers, plying their trade openly and unconcernedly, with a brazenness that is shocking to behold."

Sunday morning the writer, with his wife and daughters, was walking along one of the principal streets of Brooklyn, and he saw a group of boys doing a lot of stinking in a very short time.
"On the corner of the street, on Sunday morning, as the people were passing in throngs on their way to church, was a group of boys of the name of young men—gambling for all they were worth!
With throwing the dice and gathering in the pennies and nickels they were so deeply absorbed that they were quite regardless of the common necessities of life, for they used language that ladies certainly and little girls, should not have heard."

To add to the difficulty of the case, the boys, clearly, did not belong to the bottom tier of society; they were well dressed and bore all the marks of having been reared in the midst of comfortable surroundings.
In other words, they were the sons of well-to-do "respectable" people, and yet—there they were, on a beautiful Sunday morning, gambling on one of the most conspicuous street corners of the city!
If it is so bad among the "respectable" people, pray what must it be among those who are not respectable.
Thousands of mothers and fathers will read this article: Will not each of them be thoughtful enough to have a few serious words with the boys upon this evil habit of gambling?
Will they not try to show them that the education that a boy gets from gambling is a false one, upon which he cannot depend, and which is sure in the end, to get him into very great trouble?
Will they not try to make it very plain to the little fellows that the gambling habit is one of the worst that a person can acquire, and that sensible persons will have nothing to do with it?
Take a little interest in the children. Don't permit them to grow up like wild asses of the mountains. Interest yourself in them. Love them a little bit. Try to feel a portion, at least, of the tremendous responsibility that rests upon you as fathers and mothers, and those who have brought these boys into the world.—Detroit Times.

The Markets.

Toronto Farmers' Markets.
Trade generally was brisk at the St. Lawrence Market to-day, although the receipts on the street were rather light. A fair number of farmers offered produce at the stalls, and buyers were numerous. The grain receipts amounted to 800 bushels.
Wheat, white, 79 to 80c; red, 79c; goose, 74c; spring, 72c. Oats, 34c to 35c; new, 31 to 32c. Barley, 45c. Rye, 51c. Peas, 51c. Buckwheat, 52c. Hay, timothy old, \$12; new, \$8 to \$9.50. Straw, sheaf, \$9; loose, \$6. Dressed hogs, cwt., light, \$8.50 to \$9. Butter, lb. rolls, 18 to 20c. Eggs, new laid, 18 to 20c. Potatoes, per lb. 8 to 10c. Spring chickens, per lb., 14 to 16c. Ducks, per lb., 10 to 12c. Potatoes, new, per bushel, 50 to 55c. Carrots, per dozen, 15 to 20c. Beets, per dozen, 15c. Cabbage, per dozen, 40 to 50c. Cauliflower, per dozen, \$1.25 to \$1.75. Lettuce, per dozen, 50c. Onions, per peck, Egypt, 45c; green, per bunch, 15c. Parsley, per dozen, 15c. Cabbages, per dozen, 20c. Lettuce, per dozen, 20 to 25c. Cress, per dozen, 10c. Celery, per dozen, 50c. Vegetable marrow, 5c. Squash, 10c to 15c. Beef, hindquarters, \$8 to \$9.50; forequarters, \$4 to \$5; carcasses, whole, \$6.50 to \$7. Sheep, \$5.50 to \$7.50. Lambs, per lb., 8 to 9c. Calves, per lb., 8 to 9c.

IS IT WELL WITH OUR BOYS
By the Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.
To confess that one is not interested in the boys is to confess that one is not interested in the future of one's country or race.
The men who, in the next generation, are to make or unmake the country, to be its glory or its shame, are to be its future or its ruin.
In the little fellows who are running about the streets and field to-day are the forces which are to color and shape the nation's laws, customs and character for the future.
The question, therefore, "How Is It With the Boys?" is one of the most important that we can possibly ask ourselves.
And how is this vital question to be answered? Is it well with the boys? Are they being reared in the right way? As we look at them can we place our hands on our hearts and say, "These boys, we believe will make good citizens?"
Now, I don't want to throw cold water on any boy's optimism, but I am obliged to be true to the facts as they present themselves to me and some of these facts are anything but encouraging.

Toronto Fruit Markets.
Receipts of all kinds of domestic fruits were again heavy. Prices generally showed very little change. A few Canadian berries sold soundly at 4 to 5c per box. Peaches are growing more plentiful, and are quoted rather easier at 25 to 35c per basket for white flesh, and 35 to 45c for yellow. The demand has slightly fallen off and quotations are easier at 15 to 25c per basket. Apples are arriving in large quantities, selling at 10 to 15c per basket. Dealers are not encouraging the shipment of apples in barrels yet, as the kinds now coming forward sweat very freely, and do not keep well when packed in this way. The quality of the Canadian cantaloupes offered is not so good as they are quoted at 50 to 60c per basket. Tomatoes are coming forward very freely, and are quoted easier at 20 to 25c per basket.

Leading Wheat Markets.
Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres to-day:
New York Cash, Sept. 8 3-4
Chicago 79 3-4
Toronto 81 1-2 82
Duluth, No. 1 north, 83 3-8 81 3-8

The Cheese Markets.
London, Ont., Aug. 22.—At the cheese board, held here to-day, 2,880 colored cheese offered; 830 sold as follows: 129 at 9 3-4c, 500 at 10c, 200 at 9 15-16c.
Belleville, Aug. 22.—Twenty-nine factories offered 2,450 white and 130 colored cheese here to-day. Sales on the board were: James Alexander, 580; B. Walker, 455; Hodgson Bros., 50; Magrath & Co., 90 at 9 7-8c. Balance on curb same price.
Cornwall, Aug. 22.—At the Cornwall cheese board to-day 2,129 boxes were offered; 979 white and 1,150 colored. All sold, but one lot, the white at 9 3-4c and the colored at 9 5-8c. The sales were: Hodgson Bros., 1,003; James Alexander, 668; A. W. Grant, 232; Ayer Company, Limited, 407.
Cowanville, Que., Aug. 22.—39 factories offered 1,907 boxes of cheese; 20 creameries offered 1,486 boxes of butter. Frank Duckett bought 458 boxes of cheese for 9 13-16c; Hugh Mackenzie bought 73c, 478 boxes at 9 13-16c, and 197 boxes at 9 3-4c. Hodgson Bros. bought 230 boxes at 9 3-4c; D. A. McPherson & Co., 253 boxes at 9 1-2c. Butter sold at 18c per lb. to 19 7-8c.
Watertown, N. Y., Aug. 22.—On the cheese board to-day 7,460 boxes sold at 9 3-4c for large white, 9 3-4c to 7 7-8c for large colored, 10c for small colored and 10c for twins.
Canton, N. Y., Aug. 23.—Twin cheese, 9 7-8c; butter, 20c.

Bradstreet's on Trade.
Montreal trade circles display a fair amount of activity for this season. The sorting trade has kept up very well this year and now the wholesale firms are busy with orders and shipments for the fall trade. Orders now coming forward are large and well distributed, and the outlook promises a steady increase in the demand over previous years. Hot weather and the fact that many travelers and business men are taking holidays have had a somewhat adverse effect on trade at Toronto this week. Next week many buyers will be in the city, and renewed activity in trade will develop. Values of staple goods are very firm.
Business at Quebec during the past week has been fairly active. There has been a fair movement in wholesale trade at Vancouver and Victoria this week.
Business at Winnipeg is fairly active for this season. Country merchants are still buying quite freely as a result of the fact that the winter crop is turning out better than a good many sections than earlier reports promised. The harvest is now on and next week wheat cutting will be general. The general prospects for trade are bright.
In Hamilton this week there has been a good movement in wholesale trade. The sorting trade is about over, but orders for the autumn and winter business are numerous. Prices are very firm and there are no reports of price cutting in any department.

Chocolate Voaf Cake.
Cream half a cupful of butter with one and one-half cupfuls of sugar; add two well-beaten eggs; melt two squares of chocolate over hot water; pour over it half a cupful of hot water and stir until smooth; stir half a level teaspoonful of soda into milk; add this with three cupfuls of sifted flour, a pinch of salt, and one teaspoonful of vanilla to the mixture; turn into a greased pan and bake in a moderate oven. This may be baked in layers and put together with a boiled icing.

AN AUTOMATIC CAT.

Englishman's Ingenious Method of Discouraging Feline Marauders.

A genius hailing from North London has been struck with a brilliant conception of ridding back gardens and outhouse roofs of pillaging cats. It consists of nothing more than the invention of a fearsome automatic tomat, made up of a tin frame and covered with a fur coat. Tom is as black as the darkest night, with a stiff black tail standing up defiantly in the air and a ghostly look in his sightless eyes, which, when roused to anger, send forth a light calculated to make even Ulysses tremble. The baneful glare is produced by a four-volt electric battery, stored away in that portion of Tom's anatomy generally occupied by the digestive organs.
The general principle of construction is based upon powerful clockwork, released by a lever when the tail of the animal is moved. The clock works a pair of bellows, with two loud screeching reeds, at the same time forming contact to light the lamps in the eyes and forcing outward a dozen long needle points, which come up through the skin of the back. The tail also acts as a trigger and releases a hammer forming the lower jaw of the cat, which explodes two percussion caps in the mouth.
One night an experiment was made. The clockwork was wound up, and the beast placed in a back garden. In due course a ferocious cat of loose character and with chips off its ears, walked up to the stranger to give battle, while a dozen of his lady friends sat around to see the fun.
In feline language, the cat appears to have asked his lady friends not to crowd into the ring, and to watch closely while he prepares Tom for the undertaker. He began by walking up to a wall and sharpening his claws. Then he came back wagging all that was left of his tail in an aggressive and insulting manner and took the measure of his silent enemy.
Without the slightest provocation he flew at the automatic cat, removed a lump of loose hair from his back and broke his tail in half.
That ended the first round, but it was only the signal for the tin tomat to get into action. The tail exploded the percussion caps in the cat's mouth with a sound resembling that of a 4.7; the electric eyes blazed out like Lady Smith searchlights, while heartrending shrieks rent the air with the bellows inside, and the needle points got their business ends into the live cat.
Within a few seconds the garden was clear, and the pale-faced pussies were tearing off through the quiet streets in search of home comforts. It was more than a month before they ventured to peep over the wall to see if the black terror was still in possession.

Youthful Humorists.
Little Gladys, after being very troublesome one morning, was placed upon a chair, none too gently, by her mother and told to remain there, she gaiting patiently some time, she asked:
"Are you over your mad yet, mamma? Cause if you are I'll get down and play awhile."
Maggie's foot had been asleep, and she called to her mother:
"Oh, mamma, my foot feels just like a pin cushion that's alive!"
Miss B. spent the night at her cousin's house and slept in the room next to the nursery. In the morning she heard Richard, the two-year-old baby, making trouble for his nurse, who was trying to dress him.
"Baby, baby," called Miss B. through the register, "what's going on in there?"
"My 'tockings," was the pitiful wail.

The Yarmouth "Blotter"
Howitt & Co. kept a number of steam trawlers in commission for several years, and sent them farther to the north, but with the advent of coal and steam other matters had weight in commercial considerations, and Yarmouth found it better to let the trawling go to the steam trawlers of Grimsby and Hull, and to devote her money and energies to the towns world-famous product—biscuits.
So the last of a great fleet and a great industry lies at a Gorleston wharf, waiting to be knocked out of existence by the auctioneer's hammer. Even for sentiment's sake it is worth going to take a look at them.
On the way back you can note the amazing growth of the herring fleet and the necessities of the herring fishery. Yarmouth's blotter business grows enormously every year. Last year the dazzling number of 44,039 "blasts," totalling 581,788,000 herrings, were landed at Yarmouth. Since last season it is estimated that quite a million pounds more capital has been invested in the herring fishery at Yarmouth and Lowestoft.—London Mail.

Sometimes Seems So.
"And what is love?" they asked.
"Love," she replied, "is indefinable."
"Thereupon they put her down as a wonderfully wise girl, but nevertheless they were moved to continue the inquiry.
"Why is it indefinable?" they asked.
"Because it is a combination of contrasts," she answered, having in mind the last lovers' quarrel. "Just as you think you know what it is, it becomes something else. Before you can say it is laughter and roses it becomes tears and forget-me-nots. It changes before you can put the definition into words."
"Then you know she was a wonderfully wise girl."
Shirred Tomatoes.
To prepare them, says the Cooking Club, line bottom on an earthen dish with sliced tomatoes, make dressing same as for fowl, a sufficient amount for the number of persons to provide for, place over tomatoes, then cover with sliced tomatoes, about half an inch thick; add salt and pepper a dab back to a slice brown.

College

is a preparation for those reaching High School. Manual well-directed moderate.

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WARE

S, ETC

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