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Clark's.
W. CLARK, M.Y., Montreal.
HOUSE OF ILLS
ROBT. ROESS
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NOTES AND COMMENTS

Men are supposed to be the bold, innovating sex, careless of convention and given to doing as they please. Woman, on the contrary, are supposed to be more timid in adopting the new. A curious fiction, which we go on believing even in the dog days, when proof that the adjectives should be interchanged confronts us at every street corner. Behold the armor in which man goth forth to brave the shafts of the sun! You would suppose he was afraid of catching cold. He wears a heavy woolen coat—often a waistcoat as well—a tall collar as stiff as starch can make it, stuff, at least, until it begins to melt, when it becomes a viscous mass, impeding the movement of his head on the pivot of his neck. Such is man; he suffers like a slave and like a slave consents to his misery. Whereas women—but everybody knows how airy are the gowns women now wear.

However, it may be that the deliverers of man are at hand, and that they are already at work in Germany, where there is a dress reform league for males. In Berlin, in Dresden, in Bonn, the stout men are wearing not coats, but blouses cut after the fashion of schoolboys' uniforms, and they have discarded hats in favor of brilliantly colored sunshades. They are defending the custom in the press and inviting others to cast off the slavery of centuries and dress sensibly in summer. Just why men have been so slow to do so before it is not easy to say. We have the wicker hats of the tropics in the summer, why not the sensible costume also?

While we are trying to find out who gets the money it is encouraging to read that a German scientist has discovered that wearing a belt reduces the appetite for food. When the craving for a light repast is felt take the belt up a hole. If the stomach is mean enough to demand a porterhouse steak give an emphatic jerk to the fourth hole beyond.

It sounds easy, but the food doesn't relish, and probably the scientist would not be content with his own prescription. In all such cases it is the other fellow who is to be saved. During the chartist movement a noble duke suggested that the starving masses might relieve the pangs of hunger by taking a little curry powder in water. For himself there was the roast beef of old England, mutton chops, and all the staples of a groaning board, but he meant well, and even curry powder and water on the inside would seem to be more sustaining than a belt on the outside.

LEARN TO THINK.

Most of Us Are Asleep as to a Large Part of Our Ability.

A fault with most of us is that we never learn to think. Thousands of men, lacking a good education, practically throw away precious hours because they never learn to think. Systematic thinking is the best possible discipline. Happy is the youth that has formed the fixed habit of self-improvement, that is always trying to make himself a little better prepared for his opportunity when it comes. Tell me how a young man uses his little ragged edges of time after his day's work is done, and what he is revolving in his mind at every opportunity, and I will tell you what that young man's future will be, says a writer.

Thousands of persons have, in their spare moments, through systematic courses of reading and study furnished by some of our splendid correspondence schools obtained a better education than have many that have gone through college.

The trouble with young people is not that they do not possess successful qualities, but that in most of them the qualities are latent, inactive. There is now and then a man that gets thoroughly aroused. We develop only a small percentage of ourselves—just enough to solve the bread and butter question.

The best locomotive ever built would not move a train an inch without the energy of the coal, the oil, or the electricity to propel it. It is not enough to have great qualities. They must be utilized. Ability is worth only what it achieves, and the finest ability in the world will never achieve anything unless that does things. The training of the mind to grasp things, to analyze them, to draw inferences, and to learn their philosophy—this is what education means.

Young Folks

Butterfly Blue.

On the rim of a flower cup Butterfly Blue tilted gently. She folded and unfolded her wings as if she were a fan. You could hardly believe that she was not a flower herself.

"Move aside, please," said a voice close by, and the blossom dipped down suddenly. "I have business inside that will not wait."

It was Golden Bee, who was humming in a hurried and impatient way. Butterfly Blue slid off at once, and poised lightly in the air an inch or two away, while the newcomer bustled into the flower. He stayed there for several seconds, and then flew out in the same hurry.

"Wait!" said Blue, settling herself again. "Talk to me a little; I am lonely."

GAMBLING IN ENGLAND.

Authorities Gravely Concerned to Stop Betting Evil.

The spread of gambling among the English people, both men and women, is causing serious and growing concern. No measures yet have been devised to stop the habit, which rapidly is becoming more and more of a menace. On all big races, practically everybody, from the newsboy on the street to the peer in his motor, has something on the everyday race an immense amount in the aggregate is wagered. Lately it has been disclosed that women working in offices and restaurants in the city have become as inveterate gamblers as the men and boys. Nowadays both men and women, during the afternoon hours, are distracted from their work by their anxiety over the results of the races, and employers complain in vain.

The House of Commons, with a view of curbing this increase in the betting habit, passed a law prohibiting commission agents from accepting money on a bet, but this was easily evaded by the agents carrying wagers on a credit system, settling once a week. As the system works to-day any boy with a shilling to bet on a horse can go to almost any newspaper seller and get his money down. Another measure to overcome this condition was not by opposition from the workmen, who claimed for themselves the same privileges and opportunities accorded his wealthy neighbor, who can wager as freely as he likes by either going to the track or telephoning his commission agent.

The complaint is made also that gambling is spoiling golf. At most of the big clubs to-day members will not play unless assured of a good side bet on the result. It started with half a dollar a round, but at some clubs a game is seldom played for less than \$25, \$50, or even \$100 a round. The professional, too, who gets his fee for taking a novice around, now wants a wager on the result. Even if he gives the novice all he deserves, the professional generally can win.

Every girl who lives in a village says: "There isn't a young man in this town who is worth while."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL STUDY

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JULY 20.

Lesson III. Moses Called to Deliver Israel. Exod. 3. 1 to 4. 20. Golden Text, Matt. 5. 8.

Verse 1. Moses was keeping the flock—The habitual occupation of Moses in Midian. The flocks referred to consisted, in all probability, of sheep and goats.

Jethro, his father—Called also Reuel (Exod. 2. 18). The priest of Midian—The Midianites were kindred people to the Hebrews, and therefore doubtless also worshippers of Jehovah, though, from their situation and relations to other surrounding peoples, it is probable that their Jehovah-worship was early corrupted and at last superseded almost entirely by idolatry.

To the back of the wilderness—Beyond the desert wastes on the foothill slopes of the mountains. The mountain of God—Horeb—The names "Sinai" and "Horeb" are used practically interchangeably in the Old Testament. As in our present passage, so in 1 Kings 19. 8, the name "Horeb" is used following the designation "the mountain of God."

In this and subsequent lessons we shall assume that Mount Sinai is somewhere near the southern point of the peninsula between the Gulf of Akabah, and not far from the northern end of the Red Sea itself. It has been suggested by some modern scholars that the mountain, the exact location of which has never been determined, should rather be sought in the northeast in the hill country of Seir, north of the Gulf of Akabah. The burden of proof, however, lies with those who question the traditional site, which still has the support of many of the best Old Testament scholars.

2. A bush—One of the shrubs on the mountainside. Burned with fire—Had the appearance of being on fire, the divine revelation taking the form of this consuming and purifying element.

4. Moses, Moses—The repetition of the call implies urgency. Thus Jehovah speaks to the boy Samuel, calling him twice by name (1 Sam. 3. 10). 5. Draw not nigh hither—Moses is reminded of the natural unfitness of man to abide in the immediate presence of Jehovah. This truth God patiently sought to teach his people by such commands as the one given to Moses later in the presence of the people near this same mountain: "And thou shalt set bounds unto the people round about, Take heed, saith Jehovah, that ye go not up into the mount, or touch the border of it" (Exod. 19. 12). The untutored mind and heart easily falls into an attitude of irreverence.

Thy shoes—Sandals. The place . . . is holy ground—Sacred—hallowed by the manifest presence of God. Compare the similar command given to Joshua: "Put off thy shoe from off thy foot; for the place whereon thou standest is holy" (Josh. 5. 15). 6. Father—Ancestor. The God of Abraham . . . Isaac, and . . . Jacob—Who had revealed himself especially to these chosen men. Jesus in an argument with the Pharisees concerning immortality, quotes this verse (compare Matt. 22. 32). 7. I have surely seen . . . know—An accumulation of anthropomorphic expressions, which furnish the only means of stating in words intelligible to men the attributes of God, especially his love and tenderness. Taskmasters—subordinate overseers or bosses.

8. A good and a large, overflowing with milk and honey—The soil of Palestine in many places is exceedingly rich and productive. Its mountain sides and numerous other tracts, especially eastward of the Jordan, were in former times well wooded. Its valleys abounded in luxuriant herbage. Grains and fruits were cultivated in abundance, and countless flocks and herds may still be seen moving slowly hither and thither over its long-neglected fields. Palestine proper was very small compared with states and countries with which we are familiar. In its most prosperous days the United Kingdom embraced an area of from fifty to sixty thousand square miles, or approximately the size of England and Wales.

Canaanite, Hittite, Amorite, Perizzite, Hivite, and Jebusite—The inhabitants of Palestine. Usually, as in Gen. 15, ten peoples, or nations, are enumerated, of which only five are here given. The Hivites are not mentioned in the other lists. 11. Who am I?—Once Moses had been a prince in Egypt. Now for forty years he had been a lonely shepherd of the wilderness. That I should go unto Pharaoh—The years of desert seclusion had brought in Moses a radical change of character, and had brought with them the spirit of true humility, quite different from the impulsiveness and ardor which he had exhibited in earlier years. 13. What is thy name?—The Egyptians used the word "god" generically, having a special name for each particular deity, such as Ammon, Ra, Mentu, Osiris. With

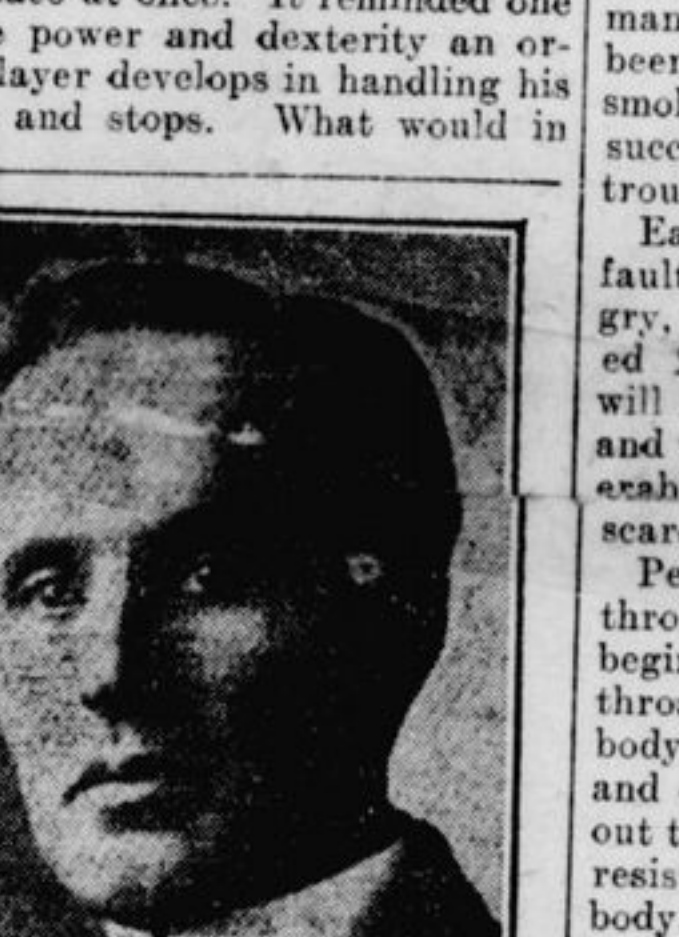
this fact Moses was certainly acquainted, and he seems to anticipate that when he brings to the Hebrews a message from the God of their fathers they may conclude that he, too, had a proper name, and may wish to know that name. 14. I AM THAT I AM—Margin, "I AM BECAUSE I AM," or "I AM WHO AM," or "I WILL BE THAT I WILL BE." The idea expressed by all these renderings of the Hebrew original is that of perfect, unconditioned, independent existence.

The assigned lesson passage includes, in addition to the verses printed and commented upon, the remainder of the third and the first twenty verses of the fourth chapter. This longer section of the narrative contains further details concerning Moses' consciousness of his own unfitness to undertake the important task about to be laid upon him and the promises and signs by which he was finally persuaded to undertake the mission. The entire passage should be read in preparation for class discussion.

MR. ARTHUR MEIGHEN.

Canada's New Solicitor-General Is Earnest and Strenuous. Arthur Meighen, the new Solicitor-General, was one of the few earnest young men on the Government side who had a chance to distinguish themselves at the last strenuous Parliamentary session. Born in 1876, the new Solicitor-General is only 37 years old. In appearance he looks almost absurdly young when pitting his legal knowledge and power of argument against the veterans of Parliament. But he has a power of clear thinking and forceful expression that wins him respect and attention, and it must be confessed that in the closure debate his knowledge of the subject, his citations of precedents and of English Parliamentary practice, and his general array of facts was very convincing.

Mr. Meighen is a barrister, and his legal training has developed a naturally keen, analytical mind. He reads history and precedent with a marvellous industry, retaining the points he needs in debate and marshalling them without hesitation or the slightest delay. In the House sometimes his desk, his seat, and the desk of his neighbors on each side would be piled high with volumes of authorities, each one with paper marks inserted. When the time came to read a quotation, the legal-minded young member for Portage la Prairie put his finger on the place at once. It reminded one of the power and dexterity an organ player develops in handling his notes and stops. What would in



Mr. Arthur Meighen, Solicitor-General for Canada.

other hands inevitably prove a dry, laborious speech is, in the hands of Arthur Meighen, a quick-fired, persistent, keenly-aimed, and precisely quoted argument, delivered with spirit and with life. And his arguments are not sophistical. He gets at the facts and uses them with great effect. In his passages with the wily Dr. Pugsley and other veterans of debate, Arthur Meighen didn't come off second best. The young lawyer has a brilliant way of going indignantly at the specious argument and boring a hole through it with the forefinger of one hand, the other keeping the place in his book of reference the meanwhile. His voice is a little harsh and argumentative in tone rather than musical or oratorical, but for logical uses of legal argument across the floor of the House it is a very suitable and effective organ, the words having clearness despite their swift articulation, and the voice itself a carrying power very satisfactory to those who, sitting at a distance, wish nevertheless to hear.

Arthur Meighen was born in 1876 in Perth County, Ontario. He graduated from Toronto University in 1896. He married in 1904, and has two boys. Mrs. Meighen is one of the prettiest wives of the young Parliamentary set at Ottawa. She was a constant and popular visitor to the Speaker's Gallery during the debates last session, and no listener betrayed a greater interest in her clever young husband's brilliant speeches than she did.

Some Reasons For Boasting. "What's he bragging about now?" "Something somebody else has just done that he could have done so much better."

The surest way of losing one's own health is to be always drinking the health of others, says a wise wit.

HEALTH

Sinus Disease.

The sinuses are cavities or chambers in the head that communicate with the nasal cavities. The most important of them is the antrum, which is situated in the upper jaw. They are lined with mucous membrane, like all the cavities of the body that communicate with the external air, and often suffer from infections and inflammations, which find their way to them through the nose. The antrum, moreover, is sometimes infected by a decaying tooth.

One of the most painful complications of influenza is the spreading of inflammation into a sinus. When the inflammation is so serious that pus forms, there will be severe suffering until the pus discharges, either naturally, or by means of surgical intervention. Sometimes there is a discharge, but not enough to permit the tissues to heal completely. In that case, the patient, long after the acute attack of grippe is past, suffers from a constant slight discharge, accompanied with aches and pains, and generally impaired health.

If, during a severe cold in the head, or an attack of grippe, there is pain in one side of the face, or a constant discharge from only one nostril, it is virtually certain that there is some inflammation in a sinus. If the frontal sinus instead of the antrum is involved, the pain will be felt over the eyes, or over one eye.

In many cases relief comes with a sudden discharge of pus through the nostril, and this can sometimes be hastened by the inhaling of warm vapor. If the inflammation has been severe, the membranes will be tender for some time, and the patient must be careful. A septic condition of any part of the head is, of course, a dangerous thing, for it is always possible that it may spread to adjacent parts—the eyes, perhaps, or even to the brain. Do not think of home treatment. Call a physician at once, for he only can tell how serious the matter is, and when the moment has come for assisting nature in relieving the situation.—Youth's Companion.

UTILIZING THE FLY.

A Naturalist Made Two Blue Bottles Save Him \$10.

"There is nothing so abominable as a blue bottle fly," said a naturalist, "yet even blue bottles may be utilized. I utilized a pair yesterday. They saved me \$10. "A rat, you see, had died somewhere under my sitting-room floor. The stench for a day or two had been abominable. I called in a carpenter, and he said the whole floor must come up. His nose wasn't keen enough to locate the rat in its exact position. "Before this expense of taking up my floor I put my wits to work, and they suggested a scheme to me, a scheme that worked. I caught a pair of blue bottles, and I set them buzzing about a minute or two, and then they settled, side by side, upon a certain corner plank. We took up that plank. The rat lay directly beneath it. "The flies had saved me \$10, and I was well pleased. To reward them I gave them their freedom—and the rat. They are enjoying both gifts immensely at the bottom of my garden at this moment."

Fact and Fancy.

It takes two to make a quarrel, and then 27 mutual friends help to keep it up. The women of Japan have altogether ceased the hideous and degrading custom of blacking their teeth after marriage. Venison in Newfoundland costs four cents a pound. Herbert Spencer, after writing fifteen years, was \$6,000 out of pocket on his books. After 21 years' writing he had only just wiped out this loss. He worked for 24 years, that is to say, without earning a single cent. There is no girlhood in China. He is, indeed, good whose merit outlasts his memory.

Either take things as they come or turn your back and let them go.

IDEAL OF THE MORAL LIFE

Its Very Essence Is Love, Which Is the Most Positive Force In All the World

"Behold, these three years I come seeking fruit on this fig tree, and find none. Cut it down; why doth it cumber the ground?"—Luke xiii. 7.

Here is the conclusion of one of the most significant of the parables of Jesus. According to the story, "a certain man had a fig tree planted in his vineyard," and year after year "he came seeking fruit thereon." Each year, however, he had the same disappointing experience of finding none, and at last, disgusted with the tree, he ordered his vine dressers to "cut it down." "Why," he asked, "doth it cumber the ground?"

Now, it is to be noticed that there is nothing said in this parable about the fig tree not being a perfectly good tree. It was not poisonous or noxious. It was not withered, or gnarled, or undersized. Indeed, if we are to trust the story, it was so excellent a specimen, so far as its attributes as a tree were concerned, that each year its owner expected to see its branches laden with figs. There was nothing at all that was actually bad about the tree. The trouble was that there was nothing that was

Positively Good.

It failed in its one specific mission of bringing forth fruit. Its room was more valuable than its presence.

Now, here do we have a striking illustration of one of the most original characteristics of the teaching of Jesus—namely, its emphasis upon

on the positive character of goodness. All too frequently is goodness interpreted in purely negative terms, as the act of avoiding certain things which the world has agreed to regard as evil. The good man is the man who does not steal, lie, kill, commit adultery, covet, and so on through all the melancholy catalogue of "Thou shalt nots." To avoid these sins, we have been told, is to attain to the ideal of the moral life. Hence is the world crowded with men and women who regard themselves as wholly good simply because they have never done anything that was bad. Like the rich young man, they can boast that they have kept all the commandments from their youth up, and therefore they think themselves

Entitled to Eternal Life. Not so, however, if we are to trust the teaching of the Nazarene! Jesus' standard is positive, and not negative at all. To His mind it is not enough that a man should merely keep the commandments directed against moral offences of one kind and another. Beyond the "Thou shalt not" in the greater commandment, "Thou shalt." Goodness, therefore, is a positive thing. In telling the story of the vineyard Jesus was only illustrating His familiar statement in the Sermon on the Mount—"Every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; good fruit is he that beareth not good fruit is hewn down and cast into the fire."—Rev. John Haynes Holmes.

SECRETS OF CHEMISTRY.

Opportunities for Achieving Fame or Fortune, or Both.

It was announced a few weeks ago that a distinguished chemist of the Imperial Technical School of Moscow had solved the problem of making artificial rubber, and that he could sell the new product at about 1s. 4d. a pound, says London Tit-Bits.

Fashion Hints

Seen in Paris Shops. Broad girdles of black velvet or satin are worn on white evening gowns. There is still a decided preference for the small hat. White satin slippers with black heels are chic. Linen gowns have dangling ball buttons of pearl. The basque of chiffon appears on many afternoon gowns. Heavy crocheted buttons are seen on the new linen suits. Simple printed voiles have girdles of vivid embossed velvet. The low cut bodice is worn by Parisiennes in the daytime. The low waist line and gay sash are seen even on bathing suits. Some of the new net dresses have three tiers of plaited flounces. The tailored suit of lawn, tan, or olive tinted cloth is smart. "Landscape chiffons" are used for the most striking evening gowns. Coarse linen suits are made up in strange colors, even grass green. The afternoon gowns grow more elaborate as the season advances. Some long, close fitting sleeves have white linen cuffs turning back. Buckles and buttons are occupying the attention of the modish world. Net embroidered skirts, flounced with lace, are among the many new models. A charming bridal robe is made of ivory crepe de chine of softest quality. One of the new net gowns shows net gathered from the bust line to the hips. Some of the long sleeves have a double frill of lace falling over the hands. The new extended skirt yoke is seen on the front of a foulard dress that otherwise hints of the Japanese. Really attractive and graceful are some of the new big loose waistcoats in white corded silk with revers and collars. The hat of changeable silk or satin veiled with tulle and trimmed with flowers is the latest offering of the millinery world. The black satin bathing suit holds its place in fashion's favor. It can be severely plain, with perhaps the addition of dotted foulard collars and cuffs. Dame Fashion is working her rage for draperies upon the evening gowns. The materials are actually twisted and tortured into place. Starting in the vicinity of the shoulder, they writhe and wriggle all the way down the figure.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Even a dull man has his good points. Even the open-faced man should shut up occasionally. The pawnbroker won't advance a cent on your self-esteem. Nothing rattles a contrary man more than to have you agree with him. When a woman says, "I don't care what the neighbors say," she doesn't say it loudly. During the honeymoon when other women look at her husband the bride thinks they envy her. The girl with two or three good looking brothers always has more girl friends than she knows what to do with. Start out with the intention of calling everything by its right name and you will change your mind before you have gone a block.

Did you ever get nervous prostration from trying to make others happy? No!

Primroses For Fading Memory.

The primrose of old was credited with a medicinal as well as a superstitious value. Even now in some country parts a decoction of primrose leaves is supposed to restore a fading memory, and in 1654, when Culpeper wrote his "London Dispensatory," the primrose was regarded as an almost universal panacea, curing "convulsions, falling sickness, palsies, etc., and strengthening the brain, senses and memory exceedingly." And even the healthy did not disdain to eat it, for primrose pastry was once a popular Lancashire delicacy.

May—"Our pastor preached a sermon on marriage last Sunday." Edith—"Did it seem to have a stimulating effect?" "No, on the contrary, it was so solemn and conveyed so many warnings that it broke off two engagements."