NOTES AND COMMENTS

According to the Kiel Zeitung the Kaiser has distributed 430,000 Iron Crosses, weighing in all nine tons. The query suggests itself, is not the value of such a decoration considerably lessened by this promiscuous distribution? The Victoria Cross is coveted because it is hard to win, and he who obtains it is a marked man indeed. From 1856, when it was instituted, until the close of the Boer War, nearly half a century, the medal was bestowed about five hundred times—thice upon civilians and once upon a chaplain. Many times the award was made when it could only come as a posthumous recognition precious to those who mourned a gallant memory. In such circumstances little of the pride of life or of vainglory attaches to the public exhibition of the symbol. But men are of different proclivities. One shrinks from advertising a great distinction, and another noisily parades a little one.

No monarch of Europe is more liberally bedizened with orders than Ferdinand of Bulgaria when he has his pictures taken, yet perhaps no monarch is less worthy of the blazonry of honor. It is an amiable infirmity in lesser personages to hang badges and buttons upon themselves as though the larger part of a man were his lapel. In proportion as one is a minus quantity intellectually one is likely to confound the eye with external trappings. The wholesale business done in distributing the Iron Cross seems to indicate that one who knew the foibles and frailties of human nature sanctioned a mintage so lavish that it would have gladdened the heart of an apostle of free silver.

Plenty of hair upon the chin has been supposed to make the soldier formidable. "If Russia would shave," said Dooley before the war, "we shouldn't be afraid of her." Shakespeare's man of war was "full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard." Yet the beard in the French army, which has given his name to the "poilu," "the hairy one," is at last to pass under the shears; and General Pierre Cherfits estimates that with 2,000,000 men on the firing line, at sixty grammes apiece, this means a sheer loss in weight of 120 tons to the French army. It was to be expected that academicians and artists, sculptors and literati would unite in elegiac strains to lament the passing. Auguste Rodin, who is bearded like unto the Spanish live-oak with its moss, delivers himself of an impassioned apostrophe. "Men without beards, women without sex, statues without heads, bodies without arms, humanity without weakness, that is my opinion."

Some men, infirm of purpose, wear beards to hide the vacillating chin. Some wear them to satisfy election wagers, some to exasperate the barber and save money, some to elude the sheriff or the income tax collector. The beard is the first aid to oracular philosophy, as enabling one to appear inscrutably sags without saying a word. It bestows on a young doctor the physiognomy of matured experience. But above all to the soldier it imparts a dreadful mien; to be hirsute is to be horrendous. Let the French nation, sorrowful because of the altered aspect of the "poilus," take comfort in the fact that it has now become impossible for the Boches to beard them in their trenches.

THE PERMIT SYSTEM.

How a Tight Rein May be Kept on Forest Fires.

How does the Permit Plan of controlling settlers' fires work in other provinces and states? This question has assumed public interest since the disastrous consequences of uncontrolled settlers' fires in Northern Ontario in July and August.

"After a careful study of the question," writes Hon. Jules Allard, Minister of Lands and Forests for Quebec, "we came to the conclusion that the most efficient means of protecting the forests from damage caused by settlers' fires, at the same time fostering the agricultural development of the province, was the Permit System.

"This year, there must have been over 2,500 permits granted. There has been no damage caused by fire for clearing purposes made in virtue of these permits."

The President of the St. Maurice Forest Protective Association of Quebec, patrolling 12,000 square miles of forested and partly settled country, states under date Aug. 31, 1916:

"We have been so successful under the Permit System that we would under no circumstances go back to the old way of handling fires. The settlers have co-operated with us in every way and their satisfaction is universal. So far we have had not a single fire caused by a settler, a most unusual and satisfactory record."

What says the Chief Forester of the highly organized Western Forestry and Conservation Association, Portland, Ore. "In our Pacific Northwestern States, the burning permit is as accepted a part of fire prevention as patrol or fire fighting. None considers abandoning it. Last year in the State of Washington alone, nearly 13,000 burning permits were issued and under them 118,000 acres were burned over. The Permit is an absolute essential of any serious attempt to reduce fire in a developing forest region.

And this is British Columbia's testimony: "From experience gained in British Columbia the unqualified statement is made that unless brush burning is controlled by means of permits, no real fire protection is possible in a timbered country."

Who Cashed it?

"I sent a check to that fund, but I don't believe in parading my charity."

"Well?"

"So I signed a fictitious name to it."

THE FASHIONS

A Forecast of the Fall Styles.

Before very long, thin summer frocks and light suits will have to be put away for the heavier fall garments to take their places. It often happens that the first chill winds catch us unprepared, and certainly there is nothing more upsetting than to realize that we had not given a thought to the coming of fall and were, consequently, not ready for the change in the weather.

The autumn styles are already well established, so no one need be afraid to make her selection in suits and gowns early, for there is no danger that they will not be in good style later. The suit models that have come over from Paris are as attractive as they can be. The coats are mostly three-quarter length and some of them are shorter. They reach to the hips, the fingers tips or the knees. The skirts are quite full; just as full as they were last fall, but not so flaring The lines are straighter, as a rule, and the skirts just a trifle longer than they have been worn in the past seasons. Strictly tailored suits, of course, do not have very wide or long skirts.

Among the coat styles there are some Russian effects seen, which most women will be happy to learn. One

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Long Suit Coats are Fashionable.

of the favored models is fitted above the waist and quite full below it, and there are many variations of this idea.

A suit that gives promise of being very well liked on account of its generally becoming lines is illustrated here. It has deep pockets which are cut in one with the fronts of the coat, and a narrow belt going around the sides and back, but not the front. The skirt that completes this suit has pockets corresponding in cut to those on the coat.

In the other suit shown here, there is a suggestion of the Empire style, the return of which we have been hearing so much about lately. It comes in a modified form, having a panel in the front and back, and is certainly most attractive.

A wonderfully smart suit from Paris was made of navy blue gabardine, with a very long, full coat. The skirt also was very full. It extended up above the normal waistline, where it was attcahed to a blouse of brown and black checked silk with small checks. The coat was lined with this silk, and when thrown open the effect of the whole costume was very striking.

Suit Fabrics and Colors.

There are charming suit materials for fall, which will perhaps make it difficult to decide on what to get. Besides the old stand-by, serge, there is its staunch companion, gabardine;

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A Modified Empire Style.

then there are wool poplin, wool velours, broad-cloth, cheviot, mixtures, and many fancy twills and suitings. For dressy wear, velvet, velveteen and satin will be very much in the foreground. The checked wool velours are very stylish in two tones, as, for instance, black and brown, tan and brown, and gray and brown. They are most practical, too, for they wear very well. The fashionable self tones are navy blue, dark brown, green, taupe, gray, burgundy, and black.

Fur for Trimming.

Did any woman fear that the fur on her suit last winter would not be fashionable this year? If so, let her fear be turned into joy, for fur is to be used even more lavishly than it was last winter. The bands of fur on skirts are wider, the fur collars on coats just as high and the cuffs on the sleeves just as deep. Rabbit and skunks, are the furs most commonly used, and there are also Hudson seal, beaver, fox, lynx, moleskin and ermine, all of which were used last winter.

And not only on suits and cloaks is there to be an abundance of fur trimming, but also on evening gowns. Even the very sheerest fabrics, such as net, Georgette crepe and chiffon, are to be decorated with fur. A very stunning evening dress of net had the skirt edged with a deep band of fur. The dress itself was elaborately beaded. Beaded fabrics, metallic embroidery and sequins are extensively used on evening gowns. The wonderful effects and beauty of these under the lights can readily be imagined.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall Dealer, or from the McCall Company, 70 Bond Street, Toronto.

THE SUNDAY LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON
SEPTEMBER 24.

Lesson XIII. The Things Which Are Not Seen.—Review.—2 Cor. 4. 1 to 5. 4. Golden Text 2 Cor. 4. 18.

1. A bracing word. This message of Paul seems to be directed as much to himself as to his hearers. He is getting near the end of his career, and recognizes "so little done, so much to do." He has raised up other leaders, but they have proved untrustworthy. Feeling his failing strength, he would encourage himself with the same message that his hearers need. He reviews his many battles and sees that he bears the dying Jesus about with him as he is being slowly worn away through peril and persecution. Yet he sees the life that wanes in him being renewed in others. Therefore he looks to the source of power, to the place whence comes the increase of the energy that grows daily less in him. Those who work for social progress in the modern world need that bracing word of Paul's. They are dealing with practical matters, with things they can see and touch. Absorbed in the detail of reform, they sometimes fail to look up. Whether they are getting along in years and recognize the enormity of the task that they must leave undone, or whether in the strength of youth they fail o see any progress resulting from their labors, in either case they need this vision that Paul found for his own day of discouragement.

2. The cource of strength. Where shall men look in the day of their weakness, when the heart fails and the flesh decays? "To the hills from whence cometh our help," said the ancient sage. "The eternal hills," we call them, but slowly the sun and the rain wear them away. It was beyond the hills that the Psalmist really looked, to the source of their strength. So Paul looks beyond Jesus to "him that raised up Jesus." "The best of all," says Wesley, "is God is with us." A young Jew talking to the writer concerning social Christianity, said, "I would give anything to know that God had anything to do with our meeting to-day." What is the assurance of God being with us? It is that we are with God; that we are working for the righteousness and truth that has seemed to men eternal throughout all generations.

3. The things that remain. The only things that are constant are the things that are not seen. What does remain in all the changing course of history, in all the development of mankind? What are the permanent factors? They are not cities made with hands. There is none yet that has endured the storm and stress of time. But such ideals as the men had who lived in those cities are still a force for progress. Such righteousness as they accomplished is still increasing itself in the earth. The Jews have been scattered all over the surface of the globe, but their standards of righteousness, their ideals of justice and brotherhood, are still a mighty power in the development of mankind. Tyrants destroy free states, but liberty is not stamped out. Oppression from without and betrayal from within may destroy the organizations that seek after brotherhood, but neither of the e things can destroy the ideal of brotherhood. Observe the growth of the ideal of the brotherhood of man, of the cooperative commonwealth, of a world-society ordered in justice and in peace. Many organizations created to develop it have turned aside for the loaves and fishes, but the ideal is still the most powerdul force in the progress of mankind. The biologists say that the persistence of any trait or instinct through several generations means that it never can be destroyed. Applied to the world of ideals, this is evidence of the eternity of things not seen. The voice of science is on the side of our ideals. Those who seek a better social order are looking for a house not made with hands. It is not yet upon the earth. It is eternal in the heavens, but it is constantly coming down from there upon the earth. Some day it shall be established here where men can dwell in it.

Beauty is said to be only skin deep, but many a woman's beauty depends upon the size of her balance in the bank.

HEALTH

Bruises.

A bruise, or contusion, is caused by a blow or by strong compression of the soft tissues. It is an actual wound of the subcutaneous tissues, and is less serious than an open wound only because the unbroken skin usually prevents it from being infected. That does not mean that pus never forms in a bruise, for the blood can carry infection, and if germs lodge in the lacerated tissues they will cause inflammation.

The first result of a severe bruise is pain; next comes swelling and discoloration. That is owing to the escape of blood from the torn vessels, and it is usually more marked where the tissues are loose; that is why a "black eye" often follows a blow that would leave no mark on the chest or back.

The pain of a bruise is best relieved by sponging with very hot water or by hot fomentations; sometimes an electric-light bulb will give enough warmth to relieve moderate pain. The hemorrhage, which is the cause of the swelling and discoloration, can be reduced by applying pressure at once over the injured part. Fold a handkerchief or napkin so as to make a smooth pad and keep it firmly in place by a bandage or by a towel tightly pinned. When you cannot make a pad work well, hot water may arrest the bleeding and prevent discoloration.

Ice-cold applications have the same effect, and they are better than hot ones for a black eye. It is a good plan also to compress a bruise under the eye by a masss of cotton or soft cloths—or by the traditional raw beefsteak.

If the pain of a bruise persists and there are signs of begining inflammation, apply cooling lotions, such as lead and opium wash, salt and diluted vinegar, equal parts of alcohol and water or extract of witch-hazel. Arnica is often used, but it is better to try something else, for it sometimes causes a rash or even gives rise to symptoms of general poisoning. If the inflammation persists and an abscess forms, the surgeon must be called.

Health Notes.

The most important feature in giving comfort to a person burned or scalded is to keep the air from the burn.

All bacteria do not make trouble and doctors' bills. Some of them make buttermilk, and buttermilk is a friend to health. It is a cheap beverage and a good one, and is an excellent food besides. Its nutritive value is high, two quarts of buttermilk being equal to about one pound of steak. It has a good medicinal effect. The lactic acid bacteria that help in the making of buttermilk are, therefore, man's friends and protectors.

BLUBBER AND PENGUIN.

Chief Diet of Men Rescued From Elephant Island.

Life on Elephant Island, in the Antarctic, as it was experienced by the marooned men of Lieut. Sir Ernest Shackleton's South Polar expedition, who were recently rescued and taken to Chili, is described in a message received from Punta Arenas and published in the London Daily Chronicle.

"The day began," says the description, "with breakfast which consisted merely of penguin, fried in blubber, with a drink of water. The morning's duties consisted in clearing away snowdrifts and catching penguin. Lunch was served at one o'clock, consisting of biscuit with raw blubber. The afternoon was occupied with regular exercises over a track 100 yards in length.

"At five o'clock, when darkness fell, came dinner, consisting of penguin breast and beef tea. Lacking tobacco the men smoked grass from the padding in their boots, while the pipes were carved from birds' bones and wood. The members of the party took turns in reading aloud from the only available books, namely, the Bible, an encyclopedia, Browning, Bacon's Essays, and Carlisle's French Revolution. Saturday evening was always marked by a concert, the feature of which was banjo playing. A banjo was the only musical instrument in camp.

"On one occasion there was a welcome addition to the diet when several undigested fish were found in the stomach of a seal and greatly enjoyed.

"'When was the war over?' was the first question we asked."

Bluffed the Germans.

Lieut. Jacka, an Australian V.C., is now in hospital in London. During the Pozieres offensive he led a charge, and when he reached an enemy trench he met a party coming out of a dugout, and bluffed them into surrender with an empty revolver. Later he saw some Germans with a party of Australian prisoners, and led a furious bayonet charge, overpowering the Huns, who, in their turn, were captured.

—From John Bull.

"IN A HOLE."

Emperor of Austria: "Nice 'ole we've got into now."
The Kaiser: "Well, if you knows of a better 'ole, go to it?"

GERMAN TROOPS ARE TOLD TRUTH

WHAT A SOCIALIST NEWSPAPER HAS TO SAY.

Remarkable Outbursts Contained in Small Sheet Found in Balloon.

A copy of a small-sized 4-page newspaper, intended for circulation among German troops on the firing line, was found in an enemy balloon that was brought down in the British lines. The paper's headline design is in the national colors of black and red. The publication is decidedly Socialistic in tone. It starts off with the notice: "The collected quotations which are brought to light in this newspaper were printed word for word from German newspapers. The name of the paper and the date are mentioned exactly so that anyone can prove their correctness for himself."

A Goal For the War.

One reprinted article is headed, "Wanted, a Goal for War," and says, in part: "To-day the German people are still without a goal in the war, without an ideal in the war. For almost two years now has murder and slaughter been going on. The raging dogs of war from East Germany military circles slay and lay waste; everywhere are corpses, blood and sadness; orphans and wretched cripples wander through the streets, and yet people ask themselves, 'Why all this?' What is the aim, where lies the goal?' The true war aim is only too well known. The Pan-Germanic Union, the Naval League, and the bombastic inciting agents of this noble land have often enough, long before the war, made known the true aim of war. Flanders, Belgium, Burgundy, French Lorraine, belong—according to the assertion of these lords—by rights to Germany. . . . But this true war aim was not allowed to be communicated to the German people. . . . It was first called a struggle against Czarism. Now, however, a police despotism reigns in Germany such as never reigned in darkest Russia; the German people who marched out to fight against this Czarism have now this glorious Czarism in their own houses; It has chained and bound them as nowhere else on earth. This war aim was no longer of much service. Another must be invented, and it was 'the freedom of the seas.' Did Germany, then, not have the freedom of the seas before the war? Where and when were her ships ever hindered?

Protecting Belgium.

"Suddenly another war aim appeared, perhaps the most unhappy of all. It was called 'Protection of smaller countries against the enchoachments of England.' And to reach this goal she has at once fallen on little Belgium and seized Luxemburg, while the Austrian allies have treated Serbia and Montenegro in exactly the same way."

Another comment in the paper reads: "That the rich may live more luxuriously, the poor must give up their dearest ones."

Sacrifices at Verdun.

There is a reference to Verdun, saying: "Such a prodigality of human lives as the German general staff ordered before Verdun is such as has never before been equalled in this war."

Then there is displayed this warning: "Be careful what you talk about. This warning, which is issued to all soldiers concerning the danger of spies, should be taken to heart also by our women when shopping. When the number waiting in front of the butter booths or city meat stands increases, outbursts of impatience are indeed explicable. But who knows whether a frank word may not find a false hearer?"

LANGUAGE IN BELGIUM.

Germans Trying to Break Up the People Into Hostile Sections.

Race, religion and language will play an important part in the rearrangement of the map of Europe after the war. The Germans, who have always imposed their language with an iron hand upon the people that they have annexed, are taking advantage of the race and language divisions in Belgium to break up the Belgians into hostile sections. The Belgian people represent something of the physical conditions of their country, which is the product of the waters flowing down from the mountains. In this silt, which forms Belgium, are different strata of sand and clay that remain unchangeable. In the great Volkwanderung, which peopled Europe from Asia, the first flood to flow down the valley of the Rhine were Kelts, who peopled France and Great Britain, These Kelts are represented today in Belgium by the Walloons, who constitute probably more than half of the people of Belgium. They were the Belgae of which Caesar speaks. They speak a Walloon language, but generally speak French, and consider themselves akin to the French. After these Kelts had settled on the coastal plain, there came the wave of Teutonic immigration which filled up Germany, Holland and the Scandinavian countries. Apparently Teutons took full possession of Holland, but did not crowd the Walloons out of Belgium. These two elements have been living side by side for thousands of years, without much intermingling, and still maintaining their racial individuality, religion and language. The Teutonic Belgians speak Flemish and have more knowledge of German than of French. There has always been a jealousy and rivalry between the Walloon and the Flemish elements, with the Walloons generally in the saddle and the Flemings on foot.

Gen. von Bissing, who is the Military Governor of Belgium, is trying to take advantage of this feeling between the Walloons and the Flemings. He is trying to convert the University of Ghent into an exclusively Flemish institution. He has ordered that French shall disappear from all official communications, and even from the sign-boards and names of the streets and be replaced by Flemish. Gen. Bissing's son is conducting a Bureau of Publicity to develop the Flemish language and the Flemish race spirit. The Vlaamisshe Post is a prominent paper published to convince the Flemings that their real enemy is not Germany, but the Walloons, and that they are far better off under the protectorate of the Kaiser. It urges a division of Belgium into Walloon and Flemish sections, with a separate Government for each. So far, the Flemings have bitterly resented Von Bissing's manoeuvrs, and proclaim their loyalty to Belgium. More than 200,000 of them have been fighting bravely in the Belgian army for Belgium, and they will listen to nothing else than the expulsion of the Germans from their Fatherland.

A Hot Day in School.

The hottest part of the whole summer came, that year, in early September, but school opened just the same. It seemed to Dan Merritt that they might arrange to put off the opening day for one little week, but what do school committees and teachers care for hot weather?

Anyway, the bell rang, and Dan had to start for school with the others. The heat was bad enough in the morning, but after recess it seemed much worse, especially as Dan had been playing leapfog in the glaring sun. He had something to be thankful for, however. His seat was in the back part of the room, and through the open window near by he could see big elms and far stretches of green fields' with a glimpse of a blue lake in the distance. How much more interesting it was than the open geography on his desk! Just behind him, on a little stand a bowl of water in which a pair of goldfish darted to and fro.

"My!" thought Dan with a sign. "How cool and comfortable they look!"

Then his glance strayed through the window to the lake that sparkled far off.

"Just think!" he mused. "I was over there only yesterday. It seems a year. If I were only there now I could have a lot more fun than a goldfish has, and be just as cool."

He tried to study his geography lesson—but what was the use? He sighed heavily and ran his fingers through his damp hair. Then he looked out the window again. Suddenly an idea came to him.

"I'll do it!" he said to himself. "I'll just slip out of that window and go over to the lake! I can't stand this any longer."

It proved surprisingly easy to do. No one seemed to notice him when he left his seat. He was very quiet about it, and the teacher was busy at the blackboard. From the window sill he dropped to the ground, and then he flew across the fields to the shore of the lake.

He knew every foot of that shady shore. There was one spot where two hemlock trees grew close together. It was there that he usually took off his clothes, but to-day he did not stop for that. He ran straight to the sandy beach, beyond the hemlocks, and plunged, clothes and all, into the cool water.

Then a strange thing happened. Dan had always liked the water, but suddenly he found himself more at home in it than ever before. Not even the goldfish in the bowl could dart round more easily and gracefully than he did. In fact, he had a feeling that he was turning into a fish himself. He started to dive to the bottom, but something went wrong. Crash! Bang! The water was choking him!

Then Dan woke up—for his trip to the lake was only a dream. He was in a heap in the aisle beside his desk. His geography and the shattered goldfish bowl were beside him, and the water from the bowl was drenching him The other pupils were staring at him from their seats and the teacher was hurrying down the aisle with a startled look on her face.

Almost before Dan could scramble to his feet, the teacher gathered up the little goldfish from the floor and placed them safely in a dish of water. Then she asked Dan how it had happened.

"I'm not quite sure," answered Dan, honestly enough. "I was studying the geography lesson, but I guess I fell asleep. Anyway, I thought I was swimming in the lake."

How they all laughed! And the teacher too, for in her heart she could not blame Dan for a nap on such a hot day. And when she dismissed school a little later, she made them all glad by telling them that there would be no more school until the heat wave had passed.—Youth's Companion.

SANG UNTIL KILLED.

German Soldier's Baritone Enjoyed by Friend and Foe.

Now and then a "close up" shows in the big war drama in France. An English officer returning wounded to London told the story of Paul.

At a point where the opposing lines were so close the enemies caught occasional glimpses of one another, Paul's rich baritone entertained his German comrades and the British Tommies alike.

During lulls in the fighting, to a mouth harp accompaniment, Paul sang favorite tunes from light operas. He always drew a generous hand from the British soldiers.

One day the British "went over" for a charge. When the lines were reformed they called for a song.

"Tell Paul to sing," yelled a Tommy.

There was silence for a moment. Then a German called back, "You haf shooted Paul; he sings no more."

There are two sides to every story—and some have four sides and a ceiling.

There may be such a thing in the world as pure unselfishness, but nobody seems to be able to locate it.

THE CAT'S WHISKERS.

The Reason That They Are Still in Style.

Although hirsute adornments of all kinds, whiskers included, were once the real and indispensable thing, modern sanitary practice has made such inroads on unharvested beards and long hair that only a few scattered humans such as musicians and soapbox orators still retain their hairy luxuriance Notwithstanding this, however, the house cat has grown and nurtured its crop of whiskers or feelers for the last million years or so without bothering about hygiene.

The fact is that the cat's whiskers are absolutely necessary to it. The whiskers are as long as the cat's head is wide, and the head is as wide as the body, so wherever the whiskers go there may be cat go also.

The tiny, delicate hairs grow from a gland and are nerved to the utmost sensibility. No matter how light the touch of the hair against an obstacle it is instantly felt by the cat.—Popular Science Monthly.

Selling Enemy Goods.

Mr. Hughes states that enemy goods imported into Australia before the war are still being sold. The Government has decided that wholesale houses must not sell such goods after September 30, nor retail houses after November 30.

EXAMPLES GOOD AND BAD

Character Specifies the Sort, Substance and Condition of Life's Doings.

Follow not that which is evil, but that which is good.—III. John, i., 2.

The great model from which specimen copies are drawn to illustrate the original of anything is nature and its own akin. Since existence follows the order of nature, as effect does cause, there is no product to precede it. Nothing, in fact, compares with nature. To imitate nature is to get close to it, to be natural in what we say and do. Every achievement of glory, sculpture, painting, or whatever else may be accomplished after the manner of men, new and perfect in themselves, becomes at once a sample pattern, example, the form for others to represent and reproduce. To busy ourselves with fac-simile work that accords with what nature reveals to us is to be true to nature.

Apostolic Examples.

If a touch of nature makes all the world kin, the kinship we bear each other in whatever succeeds will relatively pass to benefit mankind. It befits men in all walks of life to acquire acts of faith, hope and love. Opposed to them may be observed the sad, harrowing exhibitions of folly that overshadow nearly every surrounding. Examples good and bad qualify character. We find nothing new in substance, nothing old in form, yet quantity measures both. Weighed in the balance, vice, contrary to virtue, is always found wanting. There is no rest for the weary obsessed with crime. The mission to teach and do exactly what was exemplified and taught the apostles by the Great Master infers a hearing and implies the request for the holding of that commission on the part of men and nations to whom the twelve were sent to preach and obey as commanded; that they in turn should be the specimen copies, exhibits, apostolic examples in repeating all they had heard and seen done. Nothing less or more was exacted of them other than to be what Christ was to them.

As such men would know they were the disciples of the Lord. The disciple is no greater than his Master any more than a copy is greater than the original. To learn the Master's meekness and humility of heart was to reproduce in themselves the same only as found exemplified in Him. Theoretic preaching alone would not suffice, as more was wanted of them to be in habit and practice exemplars of the Saviour's virtues. The ideal nicety of virtue and happiness appeals to all. Still there can be no denial that they who know and thrive upon the evil of the world dress vice in its most alluring form. Aware of its own hideousness vice dissembles itself in the garb of the true and the good to conceal its blots and blemishes.

Precept and Injunction

are excellent methods to adopt in teaching, but demonstration is more effective to obtain results. "Suffer little children to come unto me," is explanatory of the Saviour's mode of instruction when, lifting the little child to His arms. He declared such like innocence and simplicity must be found in men before they come to the abiding place of His Father. Good principles practised at work or play make for righteousness. Hence the good we promote will uplife and add to the betterment of all classes to higher stages of perfection, at the same time being conscious of personal errors to be always and ever considerate of the failings and misfortunes of others. Then:—

Speak of a man as you find him,
Censure alone what you see;
If a man errs remind him,
For of faults there's none of us free.

—Rev. George T. Denlin.

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