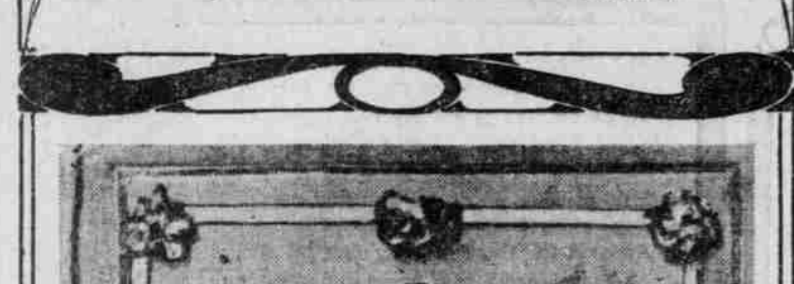


GREATER THAN THE PRINTED WORD

We may live without poetry, music and art; We may live without conscience, and live without heart; We may live without friends; we may live without books; But civilized man cannot live without books.



How Doth the Simple Spelling Bee, by Owen Water, illustrated, 20 cents; The Macmillan Co., New York City.

A most amusing account of a conventicle organized to do a spelling bee in the old-fashioned manner. A few months ago this little book would have created quite a stir.



WILLIAM TILLINGHAST ELDRIDGE

Hilma, by William Tillinghast Eldridge, illustrated, \$1.00. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City.

To an accompaniment of jingling spurs and clattering swords, blessed by lovers' meetings in the pale moonlight, and a fight for the throne of a mythical kingdom, tucked away in the heart of a comparatively unknown author grows in the reading until one falls in love with a handsome novel.

On her part, Hilma says: "I shall abdicate, if not today, a month or two hence; and then I shall come to you, if you will not to me. No other lips, no other love but yours." Converse departs to be a restless wanderer, living in a journey by the sea.

Belina, by Eleanor Hest Blaisdell, 31.25. Illustrated, Doubleday, Page & Co., New York City, and the J. K. Gill Co., Portland.

Wireless Telegraphy, by Professor A. E. Kennelly, 31. Moffatt, Yard & Co., New York City, and the J. K. Gill Co., Portland.

existing between wire and wireless telegraphy. He states that in the year prior to January 1, 1906, 1,000,000 messages were sent and received, with ships, 15,000 messages comprising over 200,000 words.

The Hypocrite, by Bingham Thoburn Willard, 15 cents. The Book Concern, Boston, N. Y.

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A most amusing account of a conventicle organized to do a spelling bee in the old-fashioned manner. A few months ago this little book would have created quite a stir.

My Spelling 'tis of thee, Sweet land of spelling-ee, Land of the pilgrim's pride, Land where my fathers died, For spelling simplified, Let freedom ring.

IN LIBRARY AND WORKSHOP

Enlarged edition of Robert Grier Cooke, Inc. Have just been opened in New York.

Has it ever been noticed what a great proportion of present-day novelists are Canadian by birth?

Most notable, of course, is Sir Gilbert Parker, whose novel, "The Weavers," is now being read by thousands.

"Ackroyd of the Faculty" is the title of the new novel by Anna Chapin Ray that is announced for approaching publication.

In "Sampson Rock of Wall Street" Edwin Lester, publisher, has written a novel through the devious financial thoroughfare that he has cultivated and made picturesque.

John Ozernian, whose new novel, "The Long Road," is to be published soon, is an Englishman who spent several years in America in spite of himself.

Prince Kropotkin's "The Conquest of Bread" will appear shortly in translation.

The Bright Side and the Other Side, by Rev. Albert E. Cook, illustrated, Jennings & Graham, Cincinnati, O.

Wireless Telegraphy, by Professor A. E. Kennelly, 31. Moffatt, Yard & Co., New York City, and the J. K. Gill Co., Portland.

Concentration of Sun's Rays. There is an apparatus which concentrates the rays of the sun from more than 600 small mirrors on a spot about seven inches in diameter.

By William T. Ellis. HERE is a peculiar pleasure in discovering a familiar quotation in an unexpected place; it is like meeting an old friend in a strange country.

The connection is appropriate. There are few better texts for a discourse on the present temperance situation than this. For the old, old sermon, over which so many brilliant minds have grown eloquent, still needs to be preached.

What is happening on the stage of public events is important and interesting; equally important is the fact that the world's mind is not less deserving of attention than the course of public conduct.

To many persons who watch the world's work, it seems unmistakable that the world is in a state of transition.

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Lives of great men all remind us We can make our lives sublime, In feelings, not in figures on a dial, He most lives who lives for others.

Look on other lives besides your own; see what their troubles are and how they are borne; try to think of something in

THE PRICE OF SOBRIETY

INTERMEDIATE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON FOR TODAY IS "THE WIVES OF DRUNKENNESS"

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS. HERE is a peculiar pleasure in discovering a familiar quotation in an unexpected place; it is like meeting an old friend in a strange country.

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drinking rich and idle people, prior to their downfall. DRINKING AROUND THE WORLD. This is no Jerusalem; the Western Continent still leads Christendom in its sobriety.

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finishing boats were fired upon because mistaken for torpedo-boats, is a modern instance of how the strong "err in vision, they stumble in judgment."

The Reveler's Loss. The plain speech of the Orient, which jars on the sensitive ears of the West, abounds in the Bible. So this passage describes vividly the raiment of a man of a scene of revelry.

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LIVES THAT HAVE ALWAYS LIFTED

Terse Comment on the Uniform Prayer Meeting Topic of Young People's Society.

IT IS TRUE that we need lives that are stronger in the fundamental virtues. We must first have a devotion to truth and integrity that cannot be shaken.

As one lamp lights another, nor grows less, so nobleness enricheth nobleness. Shall the world's great famine feed; Shall we be fruitful seed; Shall we truly, and thy life shall be A grand and noble career.—Bonar.

Cheerfulness is not a little thing when it shows men the joy of the Lord. Virtue is composite. The wholly virtuous man is not of one sterling trait.

Goodness has first claim upon a life, but attractiveness has second. We owe it to the world to be winsome; to give pleasure in all the little ways that we can devise.

He who is always hearing and answering the call of life to be thoughtful and brave, and self-sacrificing—he alone can safely bear the other cry of life, tempting him to be happy and enjoy.—Phillips Brooks.

The pillar of granite is no less granitic because it is polished. A man is no less a man because he is a complete gentleman. However it be, it seems to me, 'Tis only noble to be good. Kind hearts are more than coronets, And simple faith than Norman blood.—Tennyson.

The spirit of Christ in the heart produces the fruits of the Spirit in the life. The grace of the Spirit is not to be put on our life one by one, as we may choose. They are rather a growth, resulting from the indwelling of the Spirit. By means of the Spirit, we have in us the Spirit: love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance.

No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, gentle, pure and good without the world being the better for it. Without somebody being helped and comforted by the very existence of that goodness.—Phillips Brooks.

Lives of great men all remind us We can make our lives sublime, In feelings, not in figures on a dial, He most lives who lives for others.

How Sailors Find the Longitude

Sky Clocks Moved Too Slowly, Man Invented Watch and Chronometer.

IF the earth did not rotate, says Professor H. W. Turner, longitude could be found in exactly the same way as latitude, for a traveler starting from a place on the equator where some bright star was seen on the horizon due east would, if he traveled toward it, see it rise in the heavens (just as he would see the Pole star rise by traveling due north) and the height to which it rose would indicate the length of his journey eastward—that is, his longitude.

But the rotation of the earth insists upon carrying him eastward in any case, so that even if he remained in the same spot the star would still rise, and its height would then indicate the time elapsed since he first observed it, as he could readily verify if he possessed a watch keeping correct time. If, being provided with such a watch, he set out on a journey, the height of the star at any moment would be due to a combination of two causes: first, the rotation of the earth, for which he could make allowance by consulting his watch; and, second, his journey eastward, the length of which he could determine by calculation.

Nowadays the sailor finds his longitude just in this way, by carrying a good watch or chronometer with him on board ship. But to make a clock or other which would keep time correctly at different temperatures, and in the other varying circumstances of a sea voyage, was regarded in former times as an hopeless certainty as the least feasible of possible methods for finding longitude. There is, however, a clock in the sky which is independent of the temperature of human workmanship; indeed, there are many such, for every planet which changes its place among the stars is an indication of the correct time.

These clocks have, however, all one serious defect—they move far too slowly for convenient reading. The quickest of them, the moon itself, takes a whole month to perform the circuit of the dial, and to read the time correctly it takes 60 times as difficult as to read it from the hour hand of an ordinary clock, which performs its circuit in 12 hours. To read seconds from a clock we arrange mechanism to multiply the motion of this hour hand 43,200 times—

and are proclaiming liberty of conscience to all, Bolivia being the last to fall into the hands of the despots. Three scholarships for Chinese girls have been offered by Wellesley College and the Empress of China will select the girls who shall come to America to accept them.

Seven Sentence Sermons. Temper not with conscience, it is the soul's compass. They are slaves who fear to speak. For the fallen and the weak; They are slaves who dare not be. In the right with two or three.—Lowell. Know that "impossible" has no place in the brave man's dictionary.—Carlyle. Thou hast made us for thyself, O Lord; and our heart is restless until it rests in thee.—St. Augustine.

So others shall Take patience, labor, to their heart and hand. From thy hand and thy heart, and thy love shall flow. And God's grace fructify through thee to all. —Browning. Do right, and God's recompense to you will be the power of doing more right.—Robertson. Wherever souls are being tried and ripened, in whatever commonplace and homely ways—there God is heaving out pillars for his temple.—Phillips Brooks.

Will It Come to This? He criticized the great man, and he could not go to show; The Clothing Trust disliked him, it would sell his goods to show; He found fault with the Food Trust, which cut off his food supply; And as he busied the railroads, they forced him to walk or fly. He had a wreath he sought to air, But to his sorrow Lawson had put a wreath on his hair; The Whisky Trust felt his taunts, He could not buy a drink; But a wreath he had cornered brass; He still was free to buy his drink; He then thought upon his friends, He had a wreath he sought to air, But to his sorrow Lawson had put a wreath on his hair; The Whisky Trust felt his taunts, He could not buy a drink; But a wreath he had cornered brass; He still was free to buy his drink; He then thought upon his friends, He had a wreath he sought to air, But to his sorrow Lawson had put a wreath on his hair; The Whisky Trust felt his taunts, He could not buy a drink; But a wreath he had cornered brass; He still was free to buy his drink; He then thought upon his friends, He had a wreath he sought to air, But to his sorrow Lawson had put a wreath on his hair; The Whisky Trust felt his taunts, He could not buy a drink; But a wreath he had cornered brass; He still was free to buy his drink; He then thought upon his friends, He had a wreath he sought to air, But to his sorrow Lawson had put a wreath on his hair; 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