

TOPICS

Hollon, Mo., with a population of 4,500, has seven churches.

New York has a German population of 800,000 and Chicago has 400,000.

Veins of tin oxide have been discovered in the Transvaal which yield 67 per cent tin.

The fourth race among the foreign-born in Massachusetts is 52 per 1,000; among the native-born it is 17.

The number of persons in the penitentiaries of Iowa per 1,000 population has doubled in fourteen years.

In Lowell, Mass., there are 17,000 machine tending operatives who care for 828,000 spindles and earn over \$500,000 a month.

From Liverpool to Yokohama by the trans-Canada route will be only 9,880 miles. By New York and San Francisco it is 12,008 miles.

The fluctuation of the light of Nova Genitorum is often as much as half a magnitude in twenty-four hours, like that of Nova Perseus No. 2.

There are 1,983,473 Odd Fellows in the United States and Canada, 941,221 Free Masons and 928,035 of the Ancient Order of Foresters.

In 1870 the German people barely exceeded 40,000,000; in 1885 they had risen to nearly 47,000,000, and in 1900 the census returns gave 53,345,014.

Statistics show that in fifty years the average height of British men has risen an inch. The present average height for a man of 30 is five feet eight and one-half inches.

In the body of a horse that died suddenly at Newport (Yorks) the veterinary surgeon who made a post-mortem examination discovered three large stones, one of them nearly as large as a cricket ball.

Not more than 350 square miles of territory are under cultivation in the United States, yet so small a tract produces the fiber that literally binds the wheat harvests of the world.

The Massachusetts State Building at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition is to be a reproduction of the historic colonial house in Cambridge where Washington established his headquarters during the siege of Boston, and which later was the home of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

The latest in explosives, according to Metal Industry, is powdered aluminum mixed with nitrate of ammonia and put upon the market under the name of "ammonal."

The most marked change in the uniform of the army, under the general order just issued, is that the stripe on the infantry trousers, which was changed a year or so ago from white to blue, will again be white.

The same change will be made in the chevrons, and the box spur and black leather trousers strap will be abandoned.

The medical officers of the navy who have been making a study of neurasthenia, which has disabled so many officers, assert that the conditions of life in the navy now imposing upon officers long tours of duty on remote stations, where the opportunities for diversion are not many and where homelickness and discontent, combined with the uncertainty of detachment, have produced this distress of mind and body.

As an excellent remedy against the freezing of shop windows, the Pharmaceutische Zeitung recommends the application of a mixture consisting of fifty-five grams of glycerin dissolved in one liter of 92 per cent alcohol, containing, to improve the odor, some oil of amber.

As soon as the mixture dries, it is rubbed over the inner surface of the glass. This treatment, it is claimed, not only prevents the formation of frost, but also stops sweating.

ONE COURTHSHIP

"I've Pretty Much Made Up My Mind to Get Married."

Susan and Mrs. Lathrop were great friends, although there was some eight or ten years' difference in their ages.

Susan was 42, but Mrs. Lathrop had married young and this fact caused her to feel ever youthful, and thus to be companionable to her girl friend over the fence. Then, too, ever since the death of Mrs. Clegg, some twelve years before, Mrs. Lathrop's advice had been indispensable to the other's ignorance.

I dare say there are some who may smile just here and consider that at 80 Miss Clegg should not have needed much motherly counsel; but until one is really arrived at the age of 90 it is impossible to convince one how really immature one's age is, and I can personally vouch for the fact that a mother is just as handy to have about then as she is at an earlier period.

Mrs. Lathrop had always had a good deal of time to devote to her friends' affairs, because her family consisted of but one son, and she was not given to that species of housekeeping which sweeps under the beds too often. Miss Clegg had somewhat less time, because her father (waxing between 70 and 80) was a bedridden paralytic, and had been so for over twenty years.

To was of necessity a great care, and she did her duty by him both vigorously and conscientiously; but the years in bed had led her to confound the bed with the father and to refer to them both as one united father in her domestic economy. Friday morning she always tore herself away from the fence with the remark, "Well, I must be gettin' back to bed father up an' put him on his clean sheets;" and such phrases as "I've got father in new pillows," or "Next spring I mean to have father's hair picked over an' get him a new tick," were ever ripe on her lips.

She was generally very cheerful and quite resigned to her lot, but occasionally she had a spell of feeling that the world had more to offer than she was getting.

"If father should live to be 100," she said one afternoon in June, as she and Mrs. Lathrop held a parley on the border line of their respective kingdoms,—"if father should live to be 100, I wouldn't stand much show o' gettin' married afterward. I'd be 93, an' even with a good new wave, 60 is 90."

"Nobd'y but a man o' seventy's goin' to marry me at 93. That'd make me borry fustly, just to begin on some one else. I got to thinkin' about it last night, an' I've been keepin' on this mornin', too, an' I can see that if I want to get married at all, I'd better do it now. There's no time like the present. This world's made for the young 's well 's for the old. Besides, if I do it before cold weather, he'll pay for half of next winter's fuel. Then I could make my things along durin' the summer—I ain't got nothin' to sew on since I finished my dress for the funeral. You ought to see that dress. Mrs. Lathrop; it's just as nice, I put it away with camphor balls, an' stuffed newspaper in the sleeves. There's nothin' to do when father dies but shake it out an' lay it on his bed,—'cause o' course that day father'll have the guest-room,—an' the black gloves an' two black-tipped pocket-handkerchiefs is all ready in the pocket."

Mrs. Lathrop took a fresh clover. "So I've pretty much made up my mind to get married, an' I'm goin' to set right about it. Where there's a will there's a way. I ain't goin' to leave a stone unturned, either."—Century.

THE DUTY OF MOTHERS. They Should Take Time for Enjoyment and Recreation.

A mother and a wife should not forget that she owes some duty to herself.

In the stress of family life, in the care of bringing up children, many women do forget this. They fancy that they must shield the poor, hard-working, bread-earning husbands from all the troubles and annoyances of the home.

For him there should be slippers at the fire and a cushion on the chair.

And the children? Of course, they must be clothed just as well as the neighbors' youngsters, even though the mother goes without a new winter coat.

And the daughter must go to as many dances in the week as she likes, else where will be her place in the young society? And so the mother stays at home to wash the dishes and mend the stockings. It is all very fine for the husbands and the children; and the mother, bless her! enjoys it. But isn't she a little unfair to herself, and isn't it her own fault? She takes it for granted that she should sacrifice herself, and the others take it for granted.

But everybody has some right to a certain amount of living for his own ends. Everybody has a right to a slice of his own life to spend as he or she chooses.

And the mother should take time. Not only she herself, but the whole family, would be bettered if they were not allowed forever and eternally to lean on the mother. It is not because they are close-hearted that they do it; it is because they do not think, and the mother's love she does not think, either, but cheerfully gives herself, when it would be better to require a little of the others.—Woman's Home Companion.

Not Personally Conducted. A traveling man recently had a most peculiar experience in a Western town.

He describes it in the Milwaukee Sentinel. As he alighted from the train he saw a street car with a male attachment standing near by, and as it appeared to be the only conveyance to take him to the business district he boarded the car and took a seat.

Then a man in blue jeans and straw hat of ancient aspect poked his head in at the door and inquired: "Want to go uptown, stranger?"

"That is just what I want," replied the traveler.

"Well, take the whip and lift the old mule a crack and you'll get there all right. The track ends right in the center of the business part, and the critter'll stop when he comes to the end of the line."

"Don't they have any drivers on this line?"

"Nope. That is to say, they don't always have a driver when he gets sick."

"How do they get their money out of it?"

"Most folks is honest enough to drop a nickel in the box. Them as ain't gets their ride for nothing."

The passenger dropped a nickel in the box, and the mule a crack with the whip, and arrived in the business district of the city in due time.

Two Brothers. I've got a little brother—

He came the other day; He keeps his hands a-waving like a banner in the air; He's got a map, I tell you—

Jes' eats and winks and blinks, And looks up at the ceiling, I wonder what he thinks.

It makes me kinder jealous— I asked him why he came; She only laughed and tof me The angels were to blame.

I don't see why the angels Can't mind their own affairs— But see, he's kinder cute, though! He ain't got any hairs!

I've got another brother— He came here just to-day; He married sister Myrtle And now she's going to stay.

He's got a map, I tell you, Jes' eats and sits around, And sister keeps on teaching; Ma calls him "lazy hound."

It makes me kinder jealous— I asked him why he came; He only swore and tof me That sister was to blame.

If sister and the angels Keep on a-gittin' gay, And bring home new brothers, I'm going to run away!

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

His Vediot. "O doctor," cried a frantic youth, "I beg that you will fly— Our dog has just lapped up a quart Of brilliant purple dye."

The doctor viewed that reckless cur, And gave a deep-drawn sigh, "I'm very much afraid," he said, "Your greedy purp'll die."

—Woman's Home Companion.

There's nothing more disgraceful than idleness.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

The Carees. DISPLAYS of affection among members of families are largely matters of temperament.

The members of some families never meet or part without ardent demonstrations of love which are delightful to themselves and pleasing to every sensible observer.

Who can witness, without a warming of the heart, the cries of joy, and the embraces with which children welcome the return of father or mother from a temporary absence, or the affectionate parting and meeting of husband and wife?

A person who finds in this proper display of pure family affection only an occasion for ridicule is to be pitied. There are other families, however, in which outward demonstrations of love are almost never seen.

The members of such families reserve any show of affection for extraordinary occasions when the deepest feelings of the heart are stirred, and even when betrayed into an exhibition of their love, have a feeling of shame as if they had shown a weak side of their nature.

There is no reason to suppose that the love of these persons for their family and friends is not as strong and deep as that cherished by those who are more demonstrative, and they would without doubt do as much in case of need for their comfort and pleasure.

The repression of the expression of feeling is peculiarly an American vice. The actions of many foreigners when even slightly moved seem to us extravagant and amusing.

We cover our deepest emotions with a joke and a laugh. But those who are so chary of displays of proper emotion rob themselves of much pleasure.

While demonstrations of love among friends may go so far as to be indecorous or immoderate, reasonable exhibitions of affection are both deeper and pleasurable. Especially repression by any one of a show of love from a child or a companion is a cruel blow at one of the sweetest and most precious things in life, sincere affection in the heart of a friend.—The Watchman.

When Fast Train Operation Means. WHEN the "Twentieth Century Limited" train recently made a run on the Lake Shore Railroad of 133.4 miles from Toledo to Elkhart in 114 minutes, probably none of the passengers gave a thought to the real meaning of such a magnificent speed performance.

In order to accomplish the feat a speed of fully 55 miles per hour had to be maintained for considerable portions of the distance. With a modern passenger train such speed can be attained with safety only when roadbed, track, equipment, discipline of employes and other operating conditions are about as perfect as human skill can make them.

The train consisted of six Pullmans, each weighing 55 tons, or a total of 330 tons, one combination baggage car weighing 30 tons and a locomotive 135 tons. To hurl a mass weighing a total of 465 tons, or 900,000 pounds, along steel rails weighing only 85 pounds to the yard means a sustained shock of tremendous force, and strains to track and roadbed which would search out the slightest weakness or defect.

One revolution of the engine drivers, which were 84 inches in diameter, carried the train forward about seven yards. In running one mile the piston rod must go backward and forward 247 times. A speed of 55 miles per hour means 1 1/4 miles per minute, so that the piston rod would have to go back and forth, and the large drivers revolve six times each second, which is almost too rapid for the eye to follow.

Experiments have shown that a train weighing as many tons as the "Twentieth Century Limited," when running at the rate of 35 miles per hour, cannot be brought to a stop within 3,000 feet.

An "emergency" stop would be very likely, therefore, to mean disaster to such a train, and only perfectly operated signals and the highest art in train dispatching can insure the train against such stops.

When it is realized also that a slight defect in any portion of the equipment or imperfect inspection of the same is almost certain to be followed by dire results, the wonder grows over the degree of perfection attained in the various arts and in disciplines which have united in making modern train operation possible.—Chicago Record-Herald.

What Constitutes Riches? THE New York Times has been printing the ideas of many contributors given as answers to the question: When may a man in New York City be considered rich? The notion of riches is always a variable one. The question related to the amount of money one must have to be reckoned a rich man according to New York standards. Well, New York standards are various.

To some \$100,000, to others \$500,000, to others a million or ten millions seems necessary. One's idea of riches depends largely on his ideas of luxury; that is, of what would seem luxury to him, the power to satisfy all his wants. But wants grow with the ability to supply them.

There is always something beyond the present power of acquisition that seems desirable. Most men refuse to admit that they are so rich that they desire no more. Riches might be defined as something more than one has. As might be expected, there are the usual philosophical answers, as, for example, "good health, freedom from debt and anxiety, and tastes corresponding to one's income."

This is a definition of happiness rather than of riches.—Boston Herald.

Forestry and Irrigation Must Go Together. THAT the time has come for an important, aggressive movement for the reclamation of arid and semi-arid lands in the western part of the United States is plainly indicated by the very large representation of States and Territories at the eleventh national irrigation congress recently held at Ogden, Utah.

For many years the friends of irrigation worked earnestly and hopefully for Federal aid in carrying forward projects for the reclamation of arid lands. They were retarded, but not discouraged, by persistent opposition. The final enactment of a national irrigation law by the

legislature in it to keep dry. The mud and silt in the bed of the lake will then be treated for the recovery of the gold and precious stones they are believed to contain.

In the course of the operations many curious articles of gold and pottery have been found on the margin of the lake and about its shores. These objects are not only of great antiquity, but they appear to be imitations of the products of a still earlier age.

Some of the vases and ornaments covered are very similar to objects found in the tombs of the Incas in Peru and Ecuador; others have a suggestion of Egyptian craft or teaching.

The finding of these empty vessels—which are believed to have been held treasure—leads to the supposition that many treasure-seekers have been there already; but what has been got out can only have been by dredging, and as the appliances available for work of that kind must have been very inefficient, the London treasure-hunters expect a rich reward for their own labors.

MODEL OF THE TABERNACLE. Sacred Edifice Reconstructed in Miniature in Minute Detail.

The tabernacle erected in the wilderness by Moses during the journey of the children of Israel from Egypt to the Holy Land has been reproduced in miniature and in costly detail at Yverhoe, Holland, in the Jubilee museum. It is by far the most interesting sight in the museum.

Raised about table-height above the level of the ground, the court of the tabernacle is no less than twenty feet long by about ten feet wide, and is strewn with sand brought from the wilderness of Sinai, where the actual tabernacle was first pitched, and is surrounded by curtains of fine linen made expressly for the model from Egyptian flax.

Sixty pillars of pure silver uphold the curtains. The altar of burnt offerings is made of stone taken from one of the original walls of the Temple platform at Jerusalem and it is filled within with earth brought from the Haram area—the site of the ancient temple of the Jews. The seven branched candelstick, ark, incense altar, table of shewbread are made in pure gold and are veritable works of art. Two miniature tables of stone, made from a piece of granite rock of Mount Sinai, on which are engraved the ten commandments in minute Hebrew characters, may be found in the ark. The model represents years of patient study and work. The most skilled artificers have been employed upon it and no expense has been spared in the attempt to render the smallest details accurately and with scrupulous precision.

In the Courts. "What are you moving over so far for?" asked the young man passenger on the air ship.

"Well," answered the sweet young thing, "we're going to pass through another dark cloud in a minute, and you wrinkle up your forehead dreadfully every time you kiss me."—Indianapolis Sun.

Towels and eggs can never be too fresh.

WIT IN TOASTS TO WOMEN. Some Examples that Are Famous Because of Their Point.

A banquet with a list of toasts as a part of its program almost necessarily includes one "To Lovely Woman." To omit such would be like leaving out the most gallant sort. Many of these toasts have become famous for their wit or sentiment or sarcasm, and among them may be recalled the following:

"Woman, the fairest work in all creation. The edifice is large and no man should be without a cup."

This is fairly scented by a youth who, giving his distant sweetheart, said: "Delectable dear, so sweet that honey would blush in her presence and treacle stand appalled."

Further, in regard to the fair sex, was: "Woman, she needs no eulogy; she speaks for herself." "Woman, the bitter half of man."

In regard to matrimony some bachelor once gave: "Marriage, the gate through which the happy lover leaves his enchanted ground and returns to earth."

At the marriage of a deaf and dumb couple some wit wished them "unspeakable bliss."

At a supper given to a writer of comedies a wag said: "The writer's very good health. May he live to be as old as his jokes."—From a lay critic: "The bench and

JUDICIAL DECISIONS

Annual crops growing on the land were held in Aldrich vs. Bank of Ohio (Neb.), 57 L. R. A. 920, not to pass to a purchaser at judicial sale.

A judge of a court of record is held, in Webb vs. Fisher (Tenn.), 60 L. R. A. 710, not to be subject to a private act, not for oppressively, maliciously, and corruptly entering a decree disbarring an attorney.

The naming of a child for promisor in accordance with his previous request, is held, in Dally vs. Minick (Iowa), 60 L. R. A. 840, to be a sufficient consent to a subsequent promise to convey to the child a particular tract of land because of such act.

Stockholders who have acquired their shares and their interest in the corporation from alleged wrongdoers and through prior mismanagement are held, in Holme Fire Insurance Company vs. Barber (Neb.), 60 L. R. A. 927, to have no standing to complain thereof.

The owner of walls left standing by a fire in such proximity to the street as to endanger persons thereon, is held, in Lauer vs. Faline (Mich.), 58 L. R. A. 87, not to be relieved from liability by the fact that he had told competent architects and builders to do what was necessary to render the walls safe.

A railroad company drawing the cars of another company over its road is held, in Hodge vs. Morgan's L. & T. R. & S. Co. (La.), 58 L. R. A. 333, to owe toll to the company that inspect such cars the same as its own, and to be responsible for the consequence of such defects as would have been disclosed by ordinary care.

The negligence of the driver of an omnibus, in which a picnic party is being conveyed, is held, in Kopitz vs. St. Paul (Minn.), 58 L. R. A. 74, not to be imputable to a member of the party who is injured by the overturning of the conveyance caused by a defect in the street and the contributory negligence of the driver.

A statute forbidding the purchase of a stock of goods in bulk without ascertaining the seller's creditors and having their claims settled, is held, in McDonald vs. J. J. Connolly Shoe Company (Wash.), 60 L. R. A. 947, not to deprive the seller of his property without due process of law, and not to be void as class legislation, or as in restraint of trade.

A man who receives property in trust for the support of his wife and children is held, in National Valley Bank vs. Hancock (Va.), 57 L. R. A. 728, to have no right, after mingling the income with his own funds for a period of years, without keeping or stating an account, and making improvements on the trust property, to go back, charge himself with the income received, and credit the account with the costs of the improvements, leaving himself debtor to the beneficiaries, on the theory that it was his personal duty to support his family, for the purpose of preventing his creditors from reaching the improvements.

A parent's duty to support a child as affected by the child's interest in trust estate or other property is the subject of a note to this case.

BIG JUMP OF A PICKEREL. From New York He Leaped Over New Jersey, Landing in Pennsylvania.

The rock that marks the boundary lines of New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey lies in the Delaware river at Carpenter's Point, N. Y. On that rock the lines come together so that one may spread three fingers of his hand and have a finger in each of those States and in the counties of Orange, New Jersey; Pike, Pennsylvania, and Sussex, New Jersey.

Floyd Campbell went swimming in the river off trisulphate rock the other day. After swimming awhile he got upon the rock to sun himself. As he lay there, his head in Pennsylvania, his right foot in New York State and his left in New Jersey, he saw a commotion in the water on the New York side of the rock.

The commotion came rapidly toward the rock and culminated in the breaking from the water of a sunfish, with a big pickerel in its wake. The terrified sunfish's rush to escape its savage pursuer took it a foot or more beyond the edge of the water on the Pennsylvania side of the rock. The pickerel, in fierce pursuit, followed the sunfish and the impetus of its charge carried it clear through New Jersey and half way across Pennsylvania, where it stopped.

The sunfish hastily flopped back into the water. If the pickerel had been content to go on either into the water on the Pennsylvania side of the rock or the New Jersey side it would have saved itself, but it turned on the rock and began hopping back into the New York waters.

That move was fatal. Campbell recovered from his surprise, rose to a sitting posture and reached for the pickerel. His middle finger ran under the gills of the fish and stopped it where it was. As it lay captured its position was such that it covered part of three States and three counties. It weighed nearly three pounds.—New York Sun.

An Individual Standard. Insanity is said sometimes to assert itself first by the delusion on the part of the victim that all other people are crazy. This egotistic standard of judgment appears in a story which the New York Times tells of a fond father.

His son is member of a regiment. The father went one evening to see the drill, and as his son's company passed him, he exclaimed: "Just look at those boys! Why, my son is the only one in step!"

Masculine View. "It isn't the real troubles of a woman that worry her," he said.

"Then what is it?" she asked.

"It's the troubles she gets up clubs about," he replied.

These Loving Girls. Charlie—She says her face is her fortune.

Olivia—Oh, well, we mustn't shun her on that account. Poverty is no disgrace."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

An Irishman says that big hearts and big pocket books seldom travel hand in hand.

Schemers.—The schemer can always catch the weak characterized crowd with money bait, as hogs are coaxed into a corral with corn.—Rev. C. F. Helsner, Methodist, Denver, Colo.

Club Life.—The husband takes his pleasure at his club, the woman at her club. The children, well they take their own old place often times.—Rev. R. A. White, Universalist, Chicago, Ill.

The Mighty Hand.—Prayer is thus the pathway along which the soul meets its helper. It is the hand that moves the hand that moves the universe.—Rev. John Field, Presbyterian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Immortality.—The doctrine of immortality has become a fixed principle of faith. No one who understands the Bible would think of questioning the fact.—Rev. C. L. Palmer, Episcopalian, Kingston, N. Y.

Harmony.—We cannot have the ideal of Christian living continually before us, without trying sometimes to bring our lives into harmony with it.—Rev. J. C. Ager, Swedenborger, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Egotism.—There is something sublime about an egotist. He who lives in the valley of humiliation look up with reverence to those mountains of self-confidence.—Rev. Frank Crane, Universalist, Worcester, Mass.

Dependency.—No man liveth to himself. We are like trees in a forest struck by some tempest, broken, bent, twisted, interlocked, bearing down or borne up by one another.—Rev. H. Mackenzie, Presbyterian, New York City.

Unbelief.—There is but one thing that can keep us out of the peace with God, and that is unbelief. If we only lived up to privileges of our belief, we would be more at peace in this world.—Rev. C. E. Snow, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Education.—Nine-tenths of all the student learns in school or college is speedily forgotten, and by the time he has been out six months the great bulk of it is already on the road to oblivion.—Rev. W. D. Hyde, Congregationalist, Boston, Mass.

Church and State.—We can teach the Golden Rule to children of all creeds in Christendom, and to the children of Jews and agnostics. There can be no union of church and state under the American constitution.—Rev. R. S. Meagher, Baptist, New York City.

Dishonesty.—Some men think that the conditions of business are such as to prevent a man living a Christian life. This is a great mistake, and it is a wonder that any dishonest man can succeed in business at all.—Rev. S. M. Dick, Methodist, Worcester, Mass.

Immortality.—There never was a time when there was no sin. Sin is a condition toward impurity.—Rev. J. C. Ager, Methodist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

There never was a time when there was sin, and mothers put so little restraint upon their children.—Rev. C. L. Laws, Congregationalist, Baltimore, Md.

The Modern Bible.—Your life and mine constitutes the world's Bible. Man will not read the Scriptures nor go back almost 2,000 years to study the life of Christ, but they will read your life and mine. They will judge all things sacred and divine by what they see written in our daily walk.—Rev. Ray Palmer, Baptist, Chillicothe, Mo.

Scriptural Geography.—The Scriptures somehow are wrapped up with geography. The story is associated with rivers and gardens and mountains and sky. This book has a constant background of terrestrial reality. You can take a passage and go to the very part where these things are.—Rev. M. F. Stryker, Presbyterian, Clinton, N. Y.

Fride.—Humility is the first step to promotion in the kingdom of grace. "He that humbly himself shall be exalted." We are God's stewards; therefore we are to avoid wilful extravagance, undue boasting and pride in word and deed, which exclude God and discounts sacred things.—Rev. Geo. Adams, Methodist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hunger's Demands.—When one is dying of hunger it is no time to discuss the process by which flour is prepared. When one is pinched with poverty, it is not the hour to broach the tenets of political economy. The famine-stricken soul cries out for bread, the hungry man demands coin.—Rev. Howard Duffield, Presbyterian, New York City.

Altruism.—The advanced thinkers of our day have, within comparatively few years, reached the conclusion that the highest type of life is that which they call altruistic, i. e., a life spent for others. The highest personal life is realized only as that life, forgetting self, rises above self and exhausts itself for others.—Rev. C. R. McNulty, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The strenuous life.—Never held the call to the strenuous life until you know the goal of your contest. Americans do not suffer from a lack of the strenuous effort, but from a lack of wisely directed effort. The perilous success, the dizzy heights, the incessant and unceasing activity, these are our real hindrances to mastery.—Rev. R. F. Giddman, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Reinisters. "Honey, when's your gwine ter git married?"

"The engagement had not been announced, so the young woman replied: "Why, I don't know, auntie; I am not even engaged. What do you think of that?"

The old colored woman said: "Laws-a-mel but that suitin' any a pity. But, Miss Nancy, they do say that ole moids is the happiest critics there is, once they quit strugglin'."—Harper's Magazine.

A poor excuse is better than none—if it goes with the boss.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK