CHAPERON THE GIRLS.

MORE PROTECTION FOR THESE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Women Should Make Every Effort to Be Their Daughters' Confidantes and Secure Them for Companions and



OW many girls we meet between the ages of 13 and 17 who are going out in company without either father or mother accompanying them. Either they go out alone or with a young girl or young man as easily influenced as

themselves. These young people have an idea that their parents are growing old and are of a different generation from themselves, and therefore they neither understand nor sympathize with them, so they seek suggestions from those who they think will coincide with their views and with the times generally. How differently the daughter feels toward the wise mother who has made of her a friend and companion from childhood. Bound up in the love and influence and confidence of such a mother there will be no question concerning the useful womanhood of such a daughter."

"But sometimes," I interrupted, "one sees daughters that are far superior in moral character to their mothers."

"There are instances, of course, where the daughter would be better off had the mother no influence whatever over her," was the answer.

"It is shameful that such a state of affairs should exist, and yet it is true. The mother seems as greatly pleased over the daughter's success in 'catching new beaux' as other mothers feel when their daughters receive prizes for efficient work in school. They proudly exhibit the packet of love letters the daughter has received in one week, and we have only to look out upon the street of any town, from twilight until 9 to 10 o'clock in the evening, to see the result of such training. Young girls dressed in their best are noticed walking up and down the streets, endeavoring to attract attention or chatting with some youth upon a street corner. These are somebody's daughters. Are they yours? Perhaps some mothers will ask: 'What harm, so long as there are other girls with her?" But who are the other girls, and what is their influence over your daughter? Do you suppose these girls are the confidential companions of their mothers, or that they repeat to them one-half the conversation which passes between them and their

street friends? "If you have not previously secured your daughter's confidence, however, be sure it will not be given you then; for her timidity and bashfulness will be far greater at that time than ever before. If she does not go to you she gatherc a little information from one young friend, a little more from another, and very likely none of it correct and much

of it harmful.

"The complaint of the paragraph, I think is just. Women should make every effort to be their daughters' confidantes-yes, and their sons', too."-Philadelphia Press.

Salaries of Rulers.

The president of the French republic receives 1,200,000 francs; the American president, 250,000 francs, while the president of the Swiss republic has only 13,500 francs. The allowance of the queen of England and her family is placed at 50,000,000 francs; the king of the Belgians, at 4,000,000 francs; the little queen of Holland and her mother at 2,500,000 francs; the emperor of Germany at 11,700,000 francs; the king of Italy at 14,250,000 francs; the king of Spain and his mother at 7,450,000 francs; the king of Portugal and his mother at 3,800,000 francs; the emperor of Austria-Hungary at 23,325,000 francs; the king of Sweden and Norway at 6,500,000 francs; the king of Denmark at 2,400,000 francs, and the king of Greece at only 1,300,000 francs.

The Pyramid Limp.

"The pyramid limp," as it has come to be called, is that state of body which falls upon one for two or three days after making the ascent of the pyramids. One is so much pulled and pushed at the time that little or no inconvenience is felt. There is no sign of soreness of joint or muscle until after one has slept, and then the trouble begins to brew. The second day of that man or woman is worse than the first; the climax is reached at the end of the second or the beginning of the third day, and from that time the patient begins slowly to recover.

A Tree Knows Its Friends.

R. M. Kellogg, a Michigan fruit grower, says that a tree has its likes and dislikes; that inknows its friends and enemies when they approach, and has a degree of intelligence generally. He believes trees are as alive to their surroundings as animals, and that their sensibilities must be touched to gain the best results. He has made a lifelong study of fruit trees and fruit grow-He exploited his theory at the leint convention of western Michigan horticultural societies in Grand Rapids the other day.

Society.

What is the difference between so called good society and the despised low society? Simply in the manner in which they express their mutiny against God.-Rev. Dr. Riker, Wheeling, W. Va.

CONTENT WITH A GOLD MINE. Stratton, the Cripple Creek Miner, Is

Taking Life Easy These Days.

From the New York Herald: One of the richest of the Cripple Creek gold mine owners is a miner known to all as "Old Man" Stratton, who, until a ing carpenter. He went to Colorado determined to make a lucky strike if it were possible to do so. He made the strike and the claim he located yielded ore which ran from \$300 to \$400 to the ton. At one time he accepted an offer of \$150,000 for the mine, and received \$10,000 cash down. Then came the financial depressions of 1893 and the contract fell through, but "Old Man" Stratton had the \$10,000 and used it to develop his mine. He was soon taking so much out of his mine that he did know what to do with it. He was a millionaire now, and when he began to think of the hundreds of thousands of dollars he had in bank and of the thousands that were coming each day from the mine, he said to himself: "I must go slow; if I do not look out I will go crazy." And then this singular man came to an odd conclusion. He did not want his money in the banks, nor did he want the bother of investments. And so he has gone ahead and pushed his drifts along the veins and run shafts, and, as the phrase is, "blocked out the ore." To-day he has \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000 worth of "ore in sight," and probably more. He does not know how much there is himself.

One day a man came to him and said: "Will you take \$10,000,000 for your mine? The old man replied:

"Do you happen to have a million in your pocket?" The man said:

"No, but I guess I can get it." Then Stratton added:

"Well, if you would give me ten times ten million, and put a million in gold down to bind the bargain, I wouldn't sell. If I had the money I wouldn't know what to do with it. So long as it is down in the mine no one can take it away from me, and I can take it out as fast as I please."

And so this man sits in an unpretentious little office in Colorado Springs and looks up towards Pike's peak, just beyond which lies the Independence mine, and gently dreams of the day when, if it pleases his fancy, he may take a million dollars from the depths of the earth between the rising and the trousers at a time." setting of the sun.

A Feathered Predigy.

Elias Midkiff of Hamlin, Lincoln county, was in Charleston the other day and proposed to the State Historical and Antiquarian society that if it would send a taxidermist to Hamlin the society could secure a monster bird of a kind never seen before by any one in West Virginia. The feathered monster is described by Mr. Midkiff, from measurements taken by himself and W. W. Adkins of Hamlin, who killed the bird at the mouth of Vannatters creek, with five bullets from his rifle, while hunting deer on Monday. The bird is 7 feet 4 inches from tip to tip, 4 feet from tip of bill to tail, flat bill 4 inches long and 3 inches wide, somewhat similar to that of a duck, web feet, covering nearly a square foot of area each: neck 19 inches long, legs about 11 inches long and about 11/2 inches through below the feathers, plumage dark brown, relieved on the wings and breast by light blue shading. The bird when first seen was circling high in the air, but came down very quickly and alighted in the water, where Adkins got a good shot at it, crippling its wing. Adkins attempted to capture the strange fowl alive, but it was so vicious that he could not get near it without killing it, which required five bullets .- Baltimore Amer-

ERRORS ABOUT WOMEN.

The mother of Coriolanus did not intercede with her son to spare Rome. The story has no better foundation than that of Horatius.

Pocanontas did not save the life of John Smith. It has been ascertained that this worthy man was the most able-bodied prevaricator of his century.

Fair Rosamond was not poisoned by Queen Eleanor, but, after a long residence as a nun in the convent of Gadsociates.

Queen Eleanor did not suck the pcison from her husband's wounds, as she did not accompany him on the expedition during which the incident is alleged to have taken place.

The hanging gardens of Babylon did not hang, nor were they gardens. They were terraces supported by arches, and overgrown with trees. They were erected for the amusement of a Babylonian queen who had come from a mountainous country.

The seige of Troy was mostly a myth. According to Homer's own figures-if there ever was such a man as Homer-Helen must have been at least 60 years of age when she first met Paris, and even in the heroic period of the world women at that age were a trife 'passee."

Sappho, the poetess, was not a wanten beauty, nor did she throw herself from the Leucadian cliff to be cured of an unworthy love. The latest investigations prove her a respectable married woman with a large family, which she reared with as much care as a Greek matron usually gave her children.

Mary Stuart of Scotland was not a beauty. She had cross-eyes, and to save the trouble of having her hair dressed cut it off close to her head and wore a wig. When, after her death, the exest fad and now the lovely creatures are cutioner lifted her head to show it to clumping around town with canes all the people, the wig came off and displayed a close-cropped skull covered port of business give you a sensation with gray hair.

GOOD EXCUSE AND IT WENT. A Night Clerk's Explanation of Why He

Missed His "Spell." It was time for the night clerk to report for duty. He did not appear, says a writer in the Buffalo Express. The day clerk was sleepy and anxious to few years ago, was a poor, hard-work- get home. But, of course, he couldn't desert his post. He stood it for two hours. Still the night clerk came not. Then the day clerk telephoned for the boss to come down. The boss came, marveled and stood watch until 7 o'clock in the morning. Then the missing man came in, sheepish, but determined to know the worst,

"How do I stand?" was his first remark. "Tell your story before I decide,"

sternly commanded the boss. Whereupon the delinquent unfolded this strange tale: "I went home at the usual time this morning and got to bed. I rather overslept, for it was 9 o'clock in the evening when I awoke. It did not take me long to discover that both my wife and my trousers were missing. My wife I could account for, because she had told me she was going to a masquerade party at her sister's house, which is out Cheektowaga way. But what had become of my trousers? I couldn't think until I happened to remember that I didn't know the character my wife intended to represent. Evidently it was a male character and

that solitary pair of trousers was now

forming part of her disguise. I swore

that didn't bring back the breeks. and, anyway, I was ashamed to scream for assistance. I thought of ringing for a tall messenger boy and borrowing his pants, but unfortunately there is no call in our house. So I had to pretty trifling over the mistress' toilet worry and stew until daybreak, when and accepting scoldings or careless my wife and trousers came home. She had won much admiration in the char- ceive a good deal, but any one who has acter of Teddy, the bootblack, but I visited in the smart houses can see that haven't had time yet to tell her what the more wealthy and fashionable the I think of her. I was so anxious to get woman they serve the harder and clerk, "how do I sand? If you fire me Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt's maid, in I'm going to hoof it to Oklahoma and town or in Newport during the season,

get a divorce." been thinking hard things about you times a day. No less than sixty gowns all night, but your story is too good not are constantly to be kept in apple pie considering your general faithfulness, twenty-four is all the maid catches, and is to raise your pay the first of the year, she is held accountable for every valuso you can afford to own two pairs of able in her charge,

BARITONE AND DONKEY.

Amusing Interruption of a Concert by a Long-Eared Vocalist.

From London Tit-Bits: Mr. Clifford Halle, son of the late Sir Charles Halle, unlike her sisters-in-law, keeps two said to the writer: "I recollect a funny maids, and both of them Irish girls that thing that occurred in Port Elizabeth, South Africa, when I was traveling and Mrs. Phoebe Hearst characteristicthrough that country as a baritone singer. The town is rather provincial, girl who speaks five languages. and the poundmaster never considers that he has any duties to perform. The hall where I sang was in a portion of the village where donkeys, goats and other domestic animals hold most of the equally implacable matrimony has available space. The night was warm ever robbed her of her maids. No tirand the main entrance was left open to ing woman ever waited up for her un- enother fit. He worked this novel permit fresh air to enter. I had al- til after 11 o'clock, nor suffered rebukes scheme in various places in New York ready sung two or three numbers and for any passing whim, and they tell a city and Brooklyn; in the former city was announced to render a ballad well pretty story of a country house lady's at the Fifth Avenue hotel, in the latknown in that part of the world, en- | maid, a poor over-worked thing, who titled 'Thou Art Passing Hence, My was detailed to aid this distinguished places. After each simulated fit Evans Brother.' It is full of sympathy and guest in dressing for dinner. Awaiting feeling, and as the audience seemed to the lady's arrival in the bedroom, sheer be alive to my work I did my very best. exhaustion overcame watchfulness, The orchestra was reasonably good and and down among the divan pillows the I had the audience pretty well under girl fell asleep. A glance at the pale control. The conclusion of the song face was enough for the kindly lady, contains the words, 'Brother, brother,' and just as I reached them and my voice the gas low, left a consoling tip in the Sunday evening services. was dying away and everybody seemed | sleeper's hand, went softly out of the spellbound, a full-grown donkey stuck room, and it was only by way of the his head in at the door and brayed, 'Ye- servant's hall that the inchient came to haw-w-w! ye-haw-w-w!' seemingly in light. answer to my words. The audience went into convulsions and the applause I anticipated was turned into howls of mirth. We had to stop there and conclude the programme. The violinist went all to pieces over the incident and walking up to me with his bow in his hand, said: 'I say, Halle, if you expect to make a success of this South Af- | deed him his farm if he would take the rican tour, you must keep your relatives away from the front door!"

An Old Colonial Blockhouse.

Among the attractions of the town of Bourne, Mass., are two historic celstow, died greatly esteemed by her as- lars. One was dug by the Plymouth colony and the other by the Dutch traders. These cellars lie side by side and the structures built over them were filled with goods so necessary for the comfort of the early pilgrims as well as the Dutch. The pilgrims needed manufactured goods such as the Hollanders had for sale and the Dutch required products such as the colony could supply. Gov. Bradford, is his diary, states that this block house was built as early as 1627, only seven years after the landing of the Mayflower .-St. Louis Globe Democrat.

It may be charity for Rockefeller and Carnegie to erect living monuments in the shape of universities and libraries. but it is not the highest type, for their wealth is gotten by doubtful methods. It is unchristian for moneyed men to seize large pieces of property and profit by the industry of others without outlay themselves. No man has a right to get a monopoly on anything. - Rev. T. W. Williams.

Girls Carry Canes. A New York society girl sprained her ankle and was obliged to walk with a cane. A lot of other girls thought it a their owney owns. But, say, don't this of naurea?

THE "LADY'S" MAID.

IS OFTEN OVERWORKED AND RARELY APPRECIATED.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller Has a Jewel Whose Value Is Not Underestimated-Mrs. Cornellus Vanderbilt Gives Her Maid Little Trouble.



TYPICALLY well maided woman is Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, who, no matter how simple her costume may be," said an admiring person and capable critic, "bears the impress of an artist's hand upon her, from the crown

of her sleek head to the tips of her irreproachable carriage shoes. Such a maid is worth her weight in wages, and could get it whenever she chose to leave her present employer."

The nearest rival of Mrs. Rockefeller's maid is Mrs. Cruger's femme de chambre. She is a famous French woman, a particularly capable hairdresser, and her chief recommendation to her lady is the quality most highly esteemed in the smart maid, of understanding her mistress' moods. These intelligent servants quickly learn to for an hour at her thoughtlessness, but study their employer's nerves and temper. They know when to soothe with "We have no very near neighbors, sympathy, when to cheer with a bit of flattery, or placate with a little welltimed gossip.

But don't for a moment think the ladies' maids lives are spent only in confidence. Of the latter they do redown here. Now," continued the night | more trying their work. For example, must make and unmake complete toil-"Well, John," said the boss, "I have ets for her mistress as often as five to go. I think the best thing I can do, order, five or six hours of sleep out of

> Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, on the contrary, gives her maid very little trouble. She practically makes her own tollets, and the attendant is never allowed in the room till she is ready to have her gown hooked in place. The mother of the duchess of Marlborough, she had specially trained for her use, ally has chosen for her maid a Swedish

> Now Mrs. William Astor, the most considerate and gracious lady in the world, is a genuine heroine with her servants. Only sudden death or

> The following story is told of John Brennan of Stevens Point as a criminal lawyer. The story goes that a farmer who had killed his wife in the northern part of the state sent for Mr. Brennan to defend him, offering to case. Brennan wanted his pay in advance and so the farmer made over the property to him. The murder was a most brutal and cold-blooded one and Brennan knew that there was but one plea that might save his client from a life sentence and that was insanity. The trial was one of the fiercest ever fought in a Wisconsin court. The attorney for the defense occupied a whole day in his closing address to the jury and the effort was a masterly one. The jury found the man insane and he was

Has Blacklisted Insanity.

Brennan for the recovery of his property on the ground that he was insane at the time he deeded it. In the face of his own argument that the man was insane Brennan could do nothing and the farmer won the case. Brennan has blacklisted insanity as a defense for murderers.-Milwaukee

sent to Oshkosh. Once there he im-

proved rapidly and in a few weeks was

discharged. His first act was to sue

Poverty to Wealth.

Journal.

The advance corps of wealth and business ability that is moving through this country is recruited and strengthened and made up by men from the ranks of poverty. Stewart, the "Humboldt of Merchants," and Henry Clews, the Shakespeare of Bankers," are worldrenowned geniuses who forged their reputations and successes on the anvil of self-reliance and energy.-Rev. C. A. Oakes, Reformed, Kingston, N. Y.

The saloon is a chronic offender. Chronic violation breeds contempt of is quite a singgard, as it does not arise taw and leads to efforts at nullification | until long after the chaffinches, lin-

- Rev. W. C. Snodgrass, Newark, N. J. have been up and about

JEALOUS OF STRANGERS.

They Seek to Hide Some Parts of the Eternal City from the Volgar Gaze. It seems to be a part of the real simplicity of the Italian Latin to put on a quite useless look of mystery on all occasions, and to assume the air of a conspirator when buying a cabbage; and more than one great foreign writer has fallen into the error of believing the Italian character to be profoundly complicated. One is apt to forget that it needs much deeper duplicity to maintain an appearance of frankness under trying circumstances than to make a mystery of one's marketing and a profound secret of one's cookery. There are a few things which the poor Italian more dislikes than to be watched when when he is buying and preparing his food, though he will ask anyone to share it with him when it is ready; but he is almost as prone to hide everything else that goes on inside his house, unless he has fair warning of a visit and full time to prepare himself for it. This is perhaps not entirely a race peculiarity, but rather a survival of mediaeval life as it was all over Europe. There are pretty clear indications in our own literature that the ladies and gentlemen of 200 or 300 years ago did not like to be caught unprepared by inquisitive visitors. The silks and satins in which they are portraved would not have lasted a lifetime, as they did, if they had been worn every day. As for the cleanliness of those times, the less said about it the better. In Rome there was a long period during which not a single aqueduct was in working order, and it was a trade to clear a supply of water out of the Tiber from a portion of the yellow mud by letting it settle in reservoirs, and to sell it in the streets for all household purposes. Who washed in those days? It is safer to ask the question now than it would have been then. Probably those persons washed who were the fortunate owners of a house well or rain water cistern. and those who had neither did not. Perhaps that was very much the same all over Europe. It is certainly to the credit of Trastevere that it is not a dirty place to-day, by Italian standards.

HE HAS FITS FOR A LIVING.

Daniel Evans Can Have Them in Jail Now if He Wants to.

Brooklyn detectives say that Daniel Evans, 19 years old, with no home, is the greatest "fit fakir" they have met professionally in the course of a long and varied experience, says the New York Tribune. He has been pretending to "take fits," they say, with a regularity and perfection that has gained him lots of money from sympathetic persons, but which at last led him to jail, where to-day he languishes under the supervision of a "minion of the law." who nervously wetches Daniel Evans in case he should "take a fit" there.

Evans is the young man who has been visiting hotels and churches, where he had fits and fits and fits. After one fit he would have a collection taken up for his benefit and then he would seek another field and have ter at the St. George hotel and would collect money to pay his fare to Fresno, Cal., "where his poor old father lived." He did this at the St. George a few weeks ago. He went to the Grace Methodist Episcopal church, Seventh avenue and St. John's place, and had a who quietly made herself ready, turned | fit and a collection in the middle of the

Last Sunday night he went to the First Reformed church, Seventh avenue and Carroll street, and had a fit there. The Rev. Dr. James M. Farrar, however, thought that Evans was having fits for value received and that his scheme was a fraudulent one to gain money and sympathy. So after Evans had called at the "Dutch Arms," a club connected with the church, Dr. Farrar informed Detectives Reynolds and Weiser, who arrested young Evans.

California Oranges. California orange growers believe that this coming season is going to be an unusually prosperous one for them. The crop is not only in fine condition, but is very much earlier than usual. The navel oranges, grown in northern California, were on the San Francisco market as early as the second week in November, and the southern California crop will be remarkably early. The growers figure that there will be no competition with California oranges in the east this year. The failure of the Florida crop will give them practically a clear field, they say. The California crop is from one-third to one-half as large again as it was last year, and if the expectations of high prices are realized an orange grove will be a bonanza this year.

Make Good Reading.

A large number of unpublished letters written by Jean Armour, Dickens, Scott, Byron, Thomas Moore, Beethoven, Haydn and Weber were recently found among the papers of the late George Thompson, a lawyer of Edinburgh. They are being published by the Glasgow Evening News.

Robble-Say, pop, that typewriter or yours got a dandy valentine this year, didn't she?

Bingo-Do you know who sent it? Robbie-Well, if you'll give me a dollar, I'll keep quiet.

That much celebrated bird, the lark,

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON VIII., FEB. 23-PAITH IS ENCOURAGED-LUKE 8:43-55.

Golden Text: "Thy Faith Mas Made Whole : Go in Pence" - Lake 8:49-The Scoffers Repulsed by the Great



OR TO-DAY'S LESwe have two Time, Autumn D. Places, 28 A. D. Places, Capernaum, the Sea of Gaillee and visin-ity. Jesus was now closing the second year of his pub-lic ministry. The raising of Jairus' daughter took place while Jesus was on his way to the

his way to the house of Jairus, a ruler of the synagogue, one of the leading laymen, something like our trustees, who had general charge of the synagogue, its services, and its schools. His daughter was very sick, nigh unto death. Knowing that Jesus was at a feast in the house of Matthew, whom Jesus had lately called to be a disciple, Jarius went to him, and besought Jesus to come to his house and restore his daughter. He had not quite the faith of the Roman centurion in our just lesson. the Roman centurion in our last lesson, but even if Jesus could heal his daughter without coming to his house, it would be comforting to have Jesus in the family and in the presence of the dying girl Moreover, he knew that in most cases Jesus came into personal contact with those he healed. The full text of today's

43. And a woman having an issue of blood twelve years, which had spent all her living upon physicians, neither could be healed of any, 44. Came behind him, and touched the border of his garment; and immediately

her issue of blood stanched.

45. And Jesus said, Wito touched me?
When all denied, Peter and they that were

with him said, Master, the multitude throng thee and press thee, and sayest thou, Who touched me? 46. And Jesus said. Somebody hath

touched me: for I perceive that virtue is gone out of me.
47. And when the woman saw that she was not hid, she came trembling, and fall-ing down before him, she declared unto

him before all the people for what cause she had touched him, and how she was healed immediately. 48. And he said unto her, Daughter, by of good comfort: thy faith hath made

the whole: go in peace.

49. While he yet spake, there cometh one from the ruler of the synagogue's house, saying unto him. Thy daughter is dead; trouble not the Master.

50. But when Jesus heard it, he answered him, saying, Fear not: believe only, and she shall be made whole.
51. And when he came into the house, he suffered to many into the house, he suffered no man to go in, save Peter, and James, and John, and the father and the mother of the malden. 02. And all wept, and bewalled her; but

said, Weep not; she is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn, knowing that she was dead.

54. And he put them all out, and took her by the hand, and called, saying, Maid And her spirit came again, and she arose straightway; and he commanded to

Explanatory notes for some of the above erses are as follows:

45. "And Jesus (turning around, Matt.) said, Who touched me?" Jesus asked the question probably to draw the woman to a higher and spiritual healing. This alone would give the highest value to what he had done. But this question astonished the disciples, who knew that people were touching him all the time. "Press-thee." The crowd was so great that he was being crushed, like grapes in a wine press, as the original word means. But Jesus knew that there was another kind of a touch than that of the crowd. "Fiesh presses,

46. "For I perceive that virtue is gone out of me." R. V., power had gone forth. It drew on his strength to heal; it was exhausting. "It was not by any magical virtue in his garments, or his body itself; but from the center of his spiritual being, and in answer to faith in him as the Physician, that the power had gone forth," Bliss. He knew, for the healing was his own act. Yet it was "a work unconscious, and so utterly passive that it seems like a miracle split over from the fulness of his divine life rather than a miracle put forth."-Rev. A. F. Gordon, D.

D.

49. "While he yet spake," to the woman he had cured. Jairus was walking with Jesus toward his own home when a messenger from his house met tham, "saying, Thy daughter is dead; trouble not the Master." They did not dream that Jesus could do anything under these circumstances, not probably having heard of the raising of the young man in the distant raising of the young man in the distant village of Nain. Note how Jairus' faith was tried: First, by the delay to heal a woman who could as well as not have waited a little longer; how could Jesus linger, when Jairus' heart was hot with haste and a life hung in the balance? Secondly, by the results of this delay, since his daughter had died in the mean-time. It required much more faith to be-lieve that Jesus could help now than when she was living and only very sick. 56. "When Jesus heard." The words, though not spoken to him, were spoken in his presence. "Believe only, and she shall be made whole," saved, and restored shall be made whole, saved, and restored to life. There was no limit to Christ's power; the only danger was that Jairus' faith should fail, and he not be worthy to receive the earthly blessing, because he had not accepted the spiritual blessing. In all this Jesus was increasing and developing the ruler's faith.

veloping the ruler's fatth.

31. "He suffered no man to go in, save,"
etc. It was no place for idle curiosity.
The crowds, without faith, could gain nothing, and hinder much. Jesus never did anything for show. "And the father and the mother," as the most interested, the best witnesses, and the ours best prepared to receive spiritual blessing.

52. "West and bewalled." The weening.

52. "Wept and bewaited." The weeping consisted of dolorous cries, and the waiting, of beating the breast, rending the garments, tearing the hair, with outcries. There were minstrels (Matthew), and all together made a great noise and tumult (Mark).

"She is not dead, but alsepoth." "Christ "She is not dead, but sleepeth." "Christ uses exactly the same language concerning Lazarus, Our friend Lazarus sleepeth. The reality of the death is not dealed, but only the fact implicitly assumed that death will be followed by a resurrection, as sleep is by an awakening."—Tronch. The expression was especially fitting, in view of the fact that she was soon to be alive again.

LATEST PROVERSS.

Justice never weeps. True love often uses shocking gram-

An imaginary blessing is only part of

blessing. There is hope for anybody who is willng to unlearn. All things come to him who knows

when not to wait. To many men do their dreaming in their waking hours.

and rebellion. In essence it is treason. nets and a number of hedgerow birds Cupid promises more than his vic-