

GUESTS AT GOD'S TABLE

Elisha's Barley Leaves Miraculously Multiplied.
STORY BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER
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SERMONETTE.

God will always make the offering fit the need.
It is the good things we pass along, not the good things which we keep, which are multiplied many fold.
According to God's arithmetic the more we give the more we have for ourselves.
First consecrate thy gift to God and then let him direct in the distribution thereof. Thus shall thy offering be multiplied many fold. This devout man of Baal-Shalisha brought of the first fruits of his fields that the man of God might be fed, and lo, he hath fed not only the prophet but the hundred needy sons of the prophets gathered there.
It is the first fruits God can use, not the left overs.
Too often we make certain our own needs are satisfied before we are willing to make our offerings to God. It is this reversal of the Scriptural order which not only destroys the power of the gift but loses us the blessing. Remember God's claims upon you first, and not only will your offering be multiplied to the blessing of others, but verily that which remaineth unto thee shall be sufficient for thy needs.

"Will a man rob God?" is a question asked of old. And the answer rings down the ages: "Yes, he will and does." But in robbing God man robs himself. In his blind selfishness he clings to what he has and misses the treasures God would pour out upon him.
Listen! "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now hereafter, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

There was a dearth in the land. Why? Undoubtedly because the people had withheld from God, and had consumed time and thought and substance upon the gratification of their own desires and lusts. But there was one man who withheld not from God and blessing came to that man and his offering.
"There is a dearth in the land today in respect to the kingdom of God. Why? Because God's people are withholding the first fruits from him and he cannot send the blessing. If people would reverse the order of their giving, and remember God's claims upon them before they sought to gratify their own desires and needs, not only would there be an increase in the offerings to the Lord, but the offerings would be multiplied by God so that there would not be room to receive his blessing."

THE STORY.

THERE was a dearth in the land, especially in that portion of the country surrounding Gilgal. Successive crops had failed owing to little or no rain falling, and the people were much distressed. In their impoverished condition they were unable to make the accustomed offerings to the school of the prophets located at Gilgal, and as a result the students enrolled there had but a scant living. As a result of this, there was much discouragement and not a little murmuring, and it seemed inevitable that the school must close. But in the darkest hour of the experience the prophet Elisha had come and had cheered and encouraged them to hold on yet a little longer, declaring that if the school should close it would be a reproach upon the land, and the religious influence which the school exerted would be destroyed.

The land is apostate enough already without our leading it still further into forgetfulness of God. Yes, is not the present distress of the land due to the wandering of the people from God? And what will follow if even the religious teachers and leaders are scattered? Rather, let us wait patiently until the Lord provide deliverance.
Thus they had been encouraged to wait patiently, and Elisha had remained with them, singing their psalms and setting them an example of sublime faith and patience. And so the days had passed. But the situation had grown darker and darker. To be sure the land was beginning to bring forth its fruits, but harvest day was yet far ahead, and the supplies in the school were practically exhausted.
"Yes," disconsolately murmured one of the students to a fellow member one day after the last bit of flour in the barrel had been used, "we have no more here to eat, and who is there to provide for our needs? Can it be supposed that the people who are likewise suffering should bring to us what they will need for themselves?"

"But the first fruits belong to the Lord, and to those who minister in the Lord's service," was the response.
"True," exclaimed the first speaker, "but what seemeth the people to care for the claims of God upon them?"
"And for that very reason let us not by our conduct make it appear that neither do we fear God."
"But our last meal is gone, and we shall starve even while we wait."
Thus was there murmuring and discouragement throughout the school, and it seemed as they went supperless to bed that night that there remained nothing for them to do but abandon

the school and shift for themselves. Even the prophet was perplexed and seemed at the end of his resources, for as he left the students after the evening worship, he said:
"Except the Lord spread his table for us we shall eat no more here in the school of the prophets at Gilgal."
And the students as they separated for the night were uncertain whether the words of the prophet betokened discouragement and doubt, or hope of what God would do. Some whose faith was strongest held the latter view, and waited eagerly for the morning, when no breakfast was followed by an equal lack of food for dinner, even these began to question and doubt. Since the night before when the prophet had declared that except the Lord spread the table for them they would not eat, he had remained in seclusion in his apartment, and it was whispered about that he was giving himself to prayer.
Thus matters stood when along in the afternoon a dust-covered traveler was seen slowly approaching leading an ass upon whose back even in the distance could be discerned the sheaves of wheat.
"Some one is bringing of his first fruits," joyfully shouted one, and they all took up the cry, so that Elisha, who was still tarrying within, came forth to see what the commotion was all about.
"See you traveler," he cried; "he comes bringing an offering."
Eagerly and breathlessly they waited, but as he approached nearer and at last turned up the lane which led to the school, they saw how paltry was the burden of the ass, being little but the loose grain in sheaves, and their countenances fell and they began to question in their hearts how they should all be fed from such a meager supply.
"Twenty small, round, thin cakes of barley bread, and the unthreshed grain in the sheaves," muttered one of the students, standing near when the ass was unladen and the offering had been laid at the feet of the prophet, and he turned away in a disgusted manner, as did the rest of the students.
"Enough for the prophet, but where-will shall the hundred students gathered here be fed?" they said one to another.
No one stood near the prophet now save his faithful servant and the man who had brought his offering. And so busy were the students with their talk and muttering complaints as they talked together and slowly edged farther and farther away from the prophet that they did not see him as he placed his hand upon the head of the man whose offering he had received, nor hear as he blessed him in the name of his God. But a surprised exclamation from Elisha's servant arrested their attention, and the group of discouraged and hungry students turned to see the servant pointed to the barley loaves and heard him ask in astonishment:
"What? Should I set this before a hundred men?"
"Yes," they heard Elisha say, with calm assurance, "give the people that they may eat."
Twenty barley loaves, scarcely enough for ten men, to be distributed to a hundred? What could it mean?
"Nay, my master," now spoke up the man who had brought the gift, "these are for thee, and are scarce enough to supply thy present need. Waste them not by scattering them among so many, for there shall be scarcely a crumb for each man."
"Give the people that they may eat," was the only response of the prophet, addressing himself again to his servant, "for thus saith the Lord, 'They shall eat, and leave thereof.'"
"They shall eat and leave thereof," repeated the group of students, incredulously, as they watched the servant obediently take the 20 loaves in his hands and pass through their midst, giving to each man as much as he desired.
They ate as only hungry men can eat, and when one man's supply was gone, he found the servant of the prophet ready to serve them, with more. So they all did eat and were satisfied, and behold when the fragments were gathered they had more than at the beginning. Then did they recall the words of the prophet spoken the night before, and said one to the other:
"Surely we have feasted at the Lord's table and have left thereof."

Old Eli Pretty Young Yet.
One does not always remember that the first Spanish settlements in South America antedated the first English settlements in North America by nearly 100 years and that when the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth there were already cities in South America that could boast of a longer history than Chicago can today.
When Harvard, our oldest university, was only an idea in the minds of a few English colonists, the University of San Marcos in Peru was a well-established institution already older than Cornell is today. When Cornell celebrates her hundredth anniversary the University of San Marcos, still flourishing, will be getting ready to celebrate her four hundredth. When Yale was founded this ancient university of Lima was already 121 years old, or about the same age that Columbia is today.
For Connecting Tracks and Paving.
Wood blocks laid alongside rails are preferred on asphalt-paved streets in Frankfurt, Germany, to any other system of connecting the street tracks and the paving. The blocks are laid over the whole space between the rails and for some distance outside the rails.
Superstition Attached to Fish.
The haddock has a superstition attached to it. On each side of the shoulders, near the gills, it has a dark spot, fabled to be the impression made by the finger and thumb of St. Peter when he took it up and found the penny in its mouth to pay tribute to Caesar with.
Real Cause for Divorce.
In seeking absolute divorce man testifies that his wife gave him hash for breakfast and provided the correspondence with cocktails and soft shell crabs. That's adding insult to alleged infidelity.

ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Senator Owen Gives Genuine War Dance

Plenty Coos came here with fire in his eye and vengeance in his heart against the palefaces at the capitol. He had grievances dating beyond the arrival of Christopher Columbus. He had several bouts with Senator Clapp, the tall, dignified chairman of the Indian committee. The eloquence of Plenty Coos prevailed finally, and an agreement was reached to bury the hatchet, smoke the pipe and go back to the reservation. Plenty Coos went up his descent upon the capitol in the company of rising in his place and making a solemn appeal of his beautiful eagle-feathered bonnet to Chairman Clapp. Senator Clapp, who is from Minnesota, blushed and refused to put on the royal headgear.
There was a moment of embarrassment which was suddenly relieved by the senator of Cherokee blood. To him the bonnet was a "call of the wild."
"Hand me the bonnet," said Senator Owen. Plenty Coos beamed with delight and extended the bonnet, which was made of the trophies of a hundred American eagle wings. Senator Owen gravely put it on his head and struck the attitude of Osceola or Black Hawk, or King Philip, delivering an ultimatum to the palefaces. Then he whirled around and around, threw an invisible tomahawk and finally sat down amid "great applause," as they say in the Congressional Record.
WASHINGTON.—Friends of President Roosevelt presided that the East room in the White House would turn green from envy when the president learned that the senate committee on Indian affairs witnessed a genuine war dance by Senator Owen of Oklahoma, the junior member of the committee, wearing a magnificent "war bonnet" of eagle feathers, worn for many years by Plenty Coos, chief of the Crow tribe.
Senator Owen is one-quarter Choc-taw and three-quarters "game sport." Thus, when Senator Clapp, chairman of the committee, declined to don the war bonnet at the request of Chief Plenty Coos, Senator Owen grasped it, placed it on his own head and went through the proper movements of the chief of a victorious Indian tribe leading his warriors into a war dance after a successful battle, thereby saving the reputation of the committee in the estimation of the Indians and preserving the pride of Chief Plenty Coos.

Joseph Leiter to Take an Army Bride

A formidable rival in a naval officer who is very popular, but has no fortune.
That Mrs. Leiter favored her son's suit was evident, although she has not showered upon Miss Williams the attentions she has shown Miss Elkins. Last autumn Mr. Leiter established several hunting and took daily exercise on a nearby Virginia farm to enable him to join the cross-country riders of the Orange County hunt of which Miss Elkins is one of the two girl members. Mrs. Leiter is said to have informed one of her confidants that to win the young West Virginia girl as her daughter-in-law she would settle \$1,000,000 on the bride, give the young couple the use of her Dupont Circle house, and bequeath to her daughter-in-law the famous ruby tiara and necklace that even in London society are regarded as particularly choice jewels.
According to the gossip of clubs and drawing rooms the engagement will be a short one. The honeymoon will be abroad with presentation at the court of St. James and a taste of the London season under the guidance of the countess of Suffolk as its most brilliant and alluring features. Mrs. Leiter, in view of her son's prospective marriage, has abandoned her intention of going abroad for the summer.

Graft Charges Make Lilley Unpopular

NOT in many years has a member of the house of representatives been so thoroughly unpopular with his colleagues as is Representative Lilley of Connecticut, whose charges of graft and corruption in connection with submarine boat legislation in congress brought about the present investigation by the Boutwell special committee. And this is stated as a fact, and not by way of criticism or disparagement. Mr. Lilley knows it, too, and it seems rather to please him than otherwise. At least, so his friends have gathered from his occasional references to the subject.
A brilliant example of the conventional attitude of the house membership—Republican and Democratic—with reference to Mr. Lilley was furnished during general debate on the naval bill. Richmond Pearson Hobson, once one of our leading orators, had turned loose a line of war talk calculated to make the traditional

Astrologer Predicts Teddy's Re-election

The second elective, or third term party, consisting of Senator Jonathan Bourne of Oregon and John A. Stewart of New York, has received an addition in the person and prophecies of Prof. Gustave Meyer, "scientific astrologer," of Hoboken, N. J.
In a communication sent to Washington Prof. Meyer says that Taft is wasting a lot of time and money and losing needed sleep because it is in the stars and planets that Mr. Roosevelt will succeed himself.
Prof. Meyer says that this is fortunate, as the gyrations and juxtapositions of the fixed stars and of those that have not been fixed show that this country is going to have an awful

MISS QUITO OF HAWAII

UNDESIRABLE RESIDENT ISLANDERS ARE TRYING TO GET RID OF



CONVICTS WORKING ON THE HIGHWAY. TYPICAL BREEDING PLACE IN MAKAI DISTRICTS, HONOLULU.

Previous to the year 1826 mosquitoes were unknown in Hawaii. During that year they were brought to the port of Lahaina, on the island of Maui, in the ship "Wellington" from San Blas, Mexico. The story, as told by the late Rev. William Richards at that time in charge of the Mission station at Lahaina is as follows: Mr. Richards was returning to Lahaina one evening and met a native who informed him that there was a new "fy" in the place. The native described the insect as being a very peculiar "fy" that made its presence known by a "singing in the ear." Shortly after this, Mr. Richards being on the outlook for the new fy, heard the "singing" in his ear and recognized the sound as that of the mosquito, which up to that time had never been seen or heard of in the islands. Furthermore, up to the year 1826 there was no word in the Hawaiian language for mosquito. The native term is "makika," a corruption of the word mosquito. Lahaina was at that time the port for incoming and outgoing ships. It is easy to understand that the ships coming here were few and far between and how general opinion would center on the ship "Wellington" as the carrier of the pest.

Since the mosquito introduced in 1826 on the ship "Wellington" was a so-called "night" mosquito, the writer infers that the species determined as Culex pipiens Lin., so abundant and widespread here, was the one introduced at that time. The two species of Stegomyia or "day" mosquitoes were introduced during the present generation.

The mosquitoes were a long time spreading over the islands. Two generations ago there were many districts entirely free from this pest. Today such places are exceptional. In the eighties there were no mosquitoes at Makawao on the same island as Lahaina. Makawao is some 50 miles from Lahaina "as the crow flies," with a mountain range nearly 6,000 feet in elevation intervening. The building of roads, making settlement and communication possible, and the intimate inter-island communication of late years, has so favored the distribution of this pest that only a few places at the higher elevations can offer to visitors the inducement that the district is free from mosquitoes.

The abundance of mosquitoes in Hawaii may be accounted for by the facts that up to this time there has been no effort to do away with their breeding places, that the number of natural breeding places is unusually large, and that the pest is not checked at any season of the year by climatic conditions, it being possible for them to breed uninterrupted during the entire year.

In a tropical country is an outdoor country and the mosquito problem comes at once a serious question. Heretofore the only effort directed against the mosquito nuisance in the Hawaiian islands has been to secure protection from the adult by screening the houses, the use of nets over beds at night and the burning of buhach or insect powder. These methods are more or less successful in obtaining individual relief, but in no manner do they lessen the numbers of the pest or remove the source of the nuisance. A conservative estimate, based on figures furnished the writer by the wholesale importing houses of Honolulu, places the sum annually spent on these islands for insect powder, mosquito cloth and mosquito netting at \$27,243 of which \$7,000 is for insect powder, \$9,735 for wire mosquito cloth and \$10,509 for mosquito netting. These figures are based on the retail price and do not include a great quantity of cheaper grades of open-mesh cloth sold to orientals and the poorer classes. A landlord cannot think of offering a house or room for rent and expect a ready tenant unless he is able to insert "mosquito-proof" in the announcement, and nets are a household necessity in homes that cannot afford screening. If the above amount of money was judiciously spent in ridding the communities

NOT LIKE ENGLAND'S DANDIES

Valet Gave American Millionaire a Few Pointers on Dress Togs.
The valet applied the blacking with his finger, being very careful not to soil the boots' white tops.
"You Americans," he said, "ave the cash, but you hain't got no sech dandies as 'us London. Me former marster, the young Marquis of Carabas, 'as a separate pair of boots. The boots cost over £3 hup, the trees from £2 hup. You don't do that sort of thing 'ere. You hain't hup to it."
"Carabas 'as two tailors, one for sportin' togs, one for dress togs. Hech tailor 'as a stuffed mannikin, a perfect model of his indship, to fit the clothes on to. 'I hain't seen no mannikin 'ere."
"Carabas and all his family—'it's a common thing among the swells—hailers sends their linen to the south of France to be washed. Then there French laundresses is splendid; the southern sunshine, too, bleaches the

stuff wonderful; but you, sir, well, you're content with a steam laundry 'ot works habominable."
"Yer English swell 'as town clothes and country clothes. In town he wears dark, shiny things—top 'ats, black tailcoats, dark blue or black overcoats. In the country he wears lounge or sack suits, flannel shirts, gay overcoats, tan boots. But over 'ere you don't hobsever them distinctions. You wear country clothes in town. You can't deny it, sir. I see it hoften."
"I'll try to learn, Algernon," said the young millionaire humbly, as he got ready for his bath.
"Well, you're in good 'ands, sir," said the valet in an encouraging tone. "Listen to me, and you'll soon be hup to snuff."
The Best Proof.
The only thing that can be said to refute the assertion that no woman can dress decently on less than \$20,000 a year is that most of them do.

90 BUSHELS OF OATS TO THE ACRE

WHAT MR. KALTENBRUNNER HAS TO SAY ABOUT HIS GRAIN CROPS IN CENTRAL CANADA.

Writing from Regina, Saskatchewan, Central Canada, Mr. A. Kaltenbrunner writes:
"Some years ago I took up a homestead for myself, and also one for my son. The half section which we own adjoins the Moose Jaw Creek; is a low, level and heavy land. We put in 70 acres of wheat in stubble which went 20 bushels to the acre, and 30 acres of summer fallow, which went 25 bushels to the acre. All the wheat we harvested this year is No. 1 Hard. That means the best wheat that can be raised on the earth. We did not sell any wheat yet, as we intend to keep one part for our own seed, and sell the other part to people who want first class seed, for there is no doubt if you sow good wheat you will harvest good wheat. We also threshed 3,000 bushels of first class oats out of 160 acres. 80 acres has been fall plowing, which yielded 90 bushels per acre, and 80 acres stubble, which went 30 bushels to the acre. These oats are the best kind that can be raised. We have shipped three carloads of them, and got 53 cents per bushel clear. All our grain was cut in the last week of the month of August before any frost could touch it.
"Notwithstanding the fact that we have had a late spring, and that the weather conditions this year were very adverse and unfavorable, we will make more money out of our crop this year than last.
"For myself I feel compelled to say that Western Canada crops cannot be checked, even by unusual conditions."
Information regarding free homestead lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta may be had on application to any Canadian Government Agent, whose advertisement appears elsewhere. He will give you information as to best route and what it will cost you to reach these lands for purposes of inspection.

He Didn't Care.
"I like simplicity," said Senator Beveridge to a Washington reporter. "Simplicity saves us a lot of trouble. Two men met in front of a hotel one day and fell into a political argument. They were ordinary, everyday sort of men, but one of them had an extraordinary flow of polysyllabic language. He talked half an hour, and his companion listened in a daze."
"An' now," the speaker pompously concluded, "perhaps you will coincide with me?"
"The other's face brightened up. 'Why, yes, thank you, old man,' he declared heartily, moving toward the barroom door. 'I don't care if I do.'"
—Home Magazine.

NO MARRIAGE BELLS FOR HIM.
The just published biography of Manuel Garcia, by Mr. S. Mackinlay, contains some interesting details of the daily habits of that distinguished personage, who died at the age of 102. It is recorded that he led the simplest of lives:
His lunch invariably consisted of the same simple fare—some sponge-cake and a pint of milk, which would be fetched from a baker close by by my younger brother Charles. I asked Senor Garcia once if he did not feel hungry long before dinner, teaching as he did all day on such slender diet. "No," he answered, "I don't feel the discomfort from waiting that I should if I took a hearty meal in the middle of the day and then tried to teach immediately afterward. Besides, I don't really need it. Most singers and teachers of singing eat more than they should. A man with moderate teeth, such as I have, can grow old on sponge cake and milk!" And he lived for more than 30 years after that to prove the truth of his remarks.
Spiritualist and Sportsman.
Sir Oliver Lodge, scientist and author, presents the rather impressive aspect of a Spiritualist who is at the same time a sportsman. Sir Oliver is a constant golfer, a member of the Sutton Coldfield and Felixstowe golf clubs, and, in fact, has played the game for 20 years. At St. Andrews, where he learned the game under Prof. Taft, the latter said to him one day: "You don't play golf with your muscles; you play with your morals."
"But I hope," said Sir Oliver, in telling the story, "and one will consider my morals as bad as my golf."



"What's the matter, boy?"
"Gee! Mamie says it's leap year and she's goin' ter propose to me!"
The Details.
"Well, Capt. Feebles was shot in the back, originally, and went around with his back bent a good deal like an interrogation mark, until he got a portly slab of back pension. Then he straightened up his back until it was decidedly concave instead of considerably convex, dyed his whiskers a fighting black and set out in pursuit of a buxom widow, who, being a widow, knew exactly how to be caught while maintaining all the symptoms of eluding capture to the very best of her ability."
—Smart Set.

Good Work Has Slow Growth.
Bancroft spent 25 years on his history and Webster 25 on his dictionary. "It's the same with the great inventions. It took years of study and experiment to perfect them. Everything must have a foundation, otherwise it cannot stand, and the more solid the foundation the safer is the structure."
FRIENDS HELP.
St. Paul Park Incident.
"After drinking coffee for breakfast I always felt languid and dull, having no ambition to get to my morning duties. Then in about an hour or so a weak, nervous derangement of the heart and stomach would come over me with such force I would frequently have to lie down."
"At other times I had severe headaches; stomach finally became affected and digestion so impaired that I had serious chronic dyspepsia and constipation. A lady, for many years State President of the W. C. T. U., told me she had been greatly benefited by quitting coffee and using Postum Food Coffee; she was troubled for years with asthma. She said it was no cross to quit coffee when she found she could have as delicious an article as Postum."
"Another lady who had been troubled with chronic dyspepsia for years, found immediate relief on ceasing coffee and beginning Postum twice a day. She was wholly cured. Still another friend told me that Postum Food Coffee was a Godsend to her, her heart trouble having been relieved after leaving off coffee and taking on Postum."
"So many such cases came to my notice that I concluded coffee was the cause of my trouble and I quit and took up Postum. I am more than pleased to say that my days of trouble have disappeared. I am well and happy." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.