> THE CYCLONE
> From a sky as atill as sleep, A sudden dazzling wonder, A darknezs deep as night, And then a bunst of thunder.

> Then, born in the overarch, A whirling, swirling power, A downwand swoop-a lullA hush - and then a shower.
> Then onward, swift as light, With roar and shriek it dashes, And earth and flesh and life

> Again a calm like death, A areary waste remainingA glimpue of sodden earth Through furious raining. William Reed Dunroy. A BIBLE STORY.

Hartly canodswn to treakfast, elean ohaven and with a clean paper collar. Hy was solemn looking ensugh at any time but a clean shave and a elean co:lur gave him a double aspect ot atern Puritinism. But tie ever-twinkling in his eye and the ever-tyitehing about the corners of his mouth bet:ayed him to be a keen obs rree.
"Gord morning, Maudy," be sad in a hollow voice to bis wife. "Gool morn. ing Will-Ciara-Sarie-good moraing," to the children. Thea not another word uatil he had finished his cakee, had finished bis muffins and coffise, had finished folding his napkin and p'ased it under his glass, as he bai done for years and yeare.
"Mandy," he eaid mrst solemnly as he pusbed back his chair and half rose, ${ }^{-}$Maudy do you know which part of the Bible the book of Hezekiah is in?"
"Why, certainly, it's in the Old Testiwor
"I think you are mistaken, Maudy." He had moved over to the door leading to the outer hall.
"But I just know it's in ths Old Testament. I've read out ot it there lots of times."
"Perhaps it woald be well to look it up and make certain," and he had dis appeared into the hall and was already out the front door.
At the gate be mot Deacon Roberteon, a little dried faced man with a qu ck, nervous walk and a sharp. snappy way of talking. The deacoa prided himself on his prayers at the meeting and bis knowledge of the Bible.
"Good morning, Deacsn,-nice morning" Hartly said as thoy walked down town.
"Yes, nice, very nice."
Hartly spoke of many thinge and finally of the prayer meeting the night before.

By the way, Deacon', be said in a sow, drawling tone, "I msant toask you a question last night, but you got away i) soon. I want you to tell we io which part of the Bibly you fiod the book of Hezekıah. I'm not quits certain."
"Old Testament, certainly."
"Are you quite eure?
"Could I be mietaken, sir, I who know the Book from beginning to end like the alphabst? No, wy dear sir, no!"
"But you might, you know." Hartly was just leaving the Deacon's store where tha latter turned in.
"No, eir. I know. I know. The Old Testament. Iwas reading out o! it only last Sunday."
"Better look it up for certain. Deacon. You'll feel better about it." Hartly moved off down the etreet.
He stapped into tie office oí the lozal newspapar-1 werkly conducted by Ryverend Horace Walker. Walker had bsen a little too pronounced ia his views and had gone into the newspaper bcsiress as affording him more lee way co tarn them loose. He was a hard stucient; a man weil varsed on evary subjet

and especially all phases of theolcgy. spoke and something about a little of the Bible than anyone in the little out through the door that aroused waind of the "devil again whea he town, but for a moment he was taken off Walker's suepiciose. He pulled down it down.
his guard by the innocent question of the Bible (every well-equipped news. This is the story
Hartly.
Hartly.
"Why, Mr. Hartly, I would say it was ber office finds the Bible as indispensa
"Why, Mr. Hartly, I would say it was ble as the die'ionary and last directory) in the Old Tistament."
"Quite sure?"

## Yes, quite sure."

Well, He found Nehemiah and Jeremiah "Well, you're the third that's, said so," and Obadiah and Zephaniah and Zecanswered Hartly backing off toward the hariah bat no book of Hezeiciah. fhen lieve it must be so, but yet I don't be- he shut the book with a bang and went ime and iet me know,"

When the oditor returned he told the yasd life abas the office had made print," who tramp him shrewder. There was something that day and the "jevil," who sorked about Harily's eye and h's mouth as he the hand press after school hours.

Years aftarxards the story came int? the mind of the "devil" again whea he
was hard pressed for copy, and h) wrote
$\qquad$
He-Take dress, servants and childres out of the conversation of your sex hat would you have left?
She (cont :utcdly)-Our friends.
Hewitt-I don't ase why you insure our life for 810,000 ; yas haven't aay Jewatt-IT1 have to
ve 810,000 coming friends enough it I Johnnie and
Johnnie and Willie-What is it that nakes you chorus girls so fascinatijg?
Dolly and Tossie-We give it up.

