

Plumas County was the migratory court of his Honor, Squire Bonner.

In the summer of 1852 an appreciative public elected Thomas Bonner ship.

He was not the only early-day justice in the county, for the records of court." Butte show that Edwin Fitch in 1851, J. B. McGee in 1852, and William Robertson in 1853, all qualified as magistrates in Quartz township, while S. S. Horton, Samuel Carpenter, D. F. H. Low, Lewis Stark and H. M. Garley did the same in Mineral township during the corresponding period.

Squire Bonner, however, seems to have been the only one of the lot who made any special effort to discharge the duties of his office.

Justice, as he impersonated her, was not merely a blind goddess, standing with balances and sword, by her altar, ready to hear the plaints of the afflict-

Far from It.

She was rather a lynx-eyed detective; or, more properly speaking, a knighterrant, going from place to place seeking for an opportunity to apply the balances and use the sword.

Realizing that but little business would come to him at Holmes' Hole, on Rush Creek, where he resided, Squire Bonner put his "justice shop' on wheels, metaphorically speaking, and traveled from camp to camp in search of controversies upon which to adjudicate and collect the fees.

Many are the tales that the old-timers love to recount of this worthy justice and his ploneer methods of dispensing "gilt-e" ed" law to the guileless miner.

On one occasion, fully equipped, he made his appearance at Nelson Point, and announced himself as prepared to deal out justice with a liberal hand to all who felt themselves in need of the commadity.

Before his Honor promptly appeared one Ramshire, who wished to sue for a writ of restitution and the recovery of \$500 damages, the defendant being an individual who held adverse possession of a mining claim to which the plaintiff felt himself entitled.

The arrival of the wandering "J. P." at the particular time in question served to prevent a personal encounter between the rival claimants, for they were on the point of setting the question of ownership on the field of honor when Bonner made his appearance on

MONG the early institutions of | Bonner, adding, in a towering rage: "This court would like to know whom you represent in this case, sir?"

"I represent the people," coolly responded the spokesman of the miners. "The people have nothing to do with justice of the peace in Quartz town- the case," shouled Bonner. "My rul- dustrial crises, Black Fridays, Coxey ing must be complied with or the par- nemics, and mobs and crazes of all ties will be bound over in contempt of

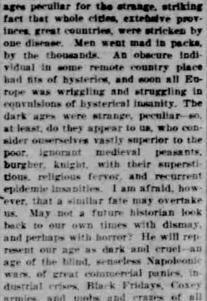
> "If this court chooses to place itself 'in contempt of the people," answered the miners' champion, "it must take the consequences. In the name of the people I now command you to adjourn this court and not to convene it again."

The uproar which followed was terthing like order was restored. Then feet were cold and lorget that the wind the justice's voice was heard above the was blowing her hair out of curl. rear of the crowd ordering an adjournment until 16 o'clock the following as you please about your bachelor morning.

discretion was the better part of valor. can just tell by her looks, and I am in all the land. She is a queen in dis for long before the hour fixed for the never mistaken." resumption of the trial the careful a patient pack mule,

Valley, many feet higher in the air old maids affect bonnets, and I have than the river, and this he called his seen a grandmother in a sailor hat, so "higher court," where he sat to hear that isn't a sure test," appeals from his own decisions in the lower tribunals.

the presence of the defendant, and see me do it. Look at the two women gave judgment, but was unable to en- yonder, now. That tall one is an old force it or to collect the desired costs. maid beyond a doubt. In the aggresto hold court at Rock Bar, but he there droop of her month. I know, as well so infuriated the miners that ne was as if I had been acquainted with her



with terrible epidemics that ravaged

Europe from end to end. They were

JUDGING BY APPEARANCES.

sorts and descriptions.-Century.

from Married Women.

He was still young enough to know a car he was giving her his opinions on various subjects. As for her, she was

maids, but I can tell an old maid from | in all the kingdom, yet passing unobserv-During the night, however, Bonner a married woman by a glance. How do ed. No one that meets her on the high

"You always were so chever," she woman usually puts on a bonnet sooner He had a sent of justice in Onion than an old maid does, but then some

"Oh, it isn't a matter of headgear Here he continued the case without a patronizing tone. "Here, I'll let you At another time Bouner undertook sive curve of her elbow and the sour obliged to even more hastily adjourn for years, that she pretends she has re-



WHY FEIGNEST THOU THYSELF TO BE ANOTHER?"

THE MASK OF DECKIT

Rev. Dr. Taimage Draws Som: Start ling Lessons from a Unique Text-Royalty in Disguise The Accuracy of God's Providences in the Universe.

Our Washington Pulpit.

In this sermon from a Bible scene never sed in sermonic discourse Dr. Taimage draws some startling lessons and tears off the mask of deceit. The text is L Kings xiv. 6, "Why feignest thou thyself to be another?"

In the palace of wicked Jeroboam there is a sick child-a very sick child. Medi-cines have failed; skill is exhausted Young Abijah, the prince, has lived long enough to become very popular, and yet he must die unless some supernatural aid be afforded. Death comes up the brond stairs of the palace and swings back the door of the sick room of royalty and stands looking at the dying prince with the dart uplifted. Wicked Jeroboam knows that he has no right to ask anything of the Lord in the way of kindness Thought He Could Tell Old Maids He knows that his prayers would not be answered, and so he sends his wife on th delicate and tender mission to the prophet of the Lord in Shiloh. Putting aside her everything, and while they waited for royal attire, she puts on the garb of a pensant woman and starts on the road Instead of carrying gold and genus as she was nearly supper time before some so interested that she didn't know her might have carried from the palace, she dicate that she belongs to the peasantry a few loaves of brend and a few crack-"Yes," he was saying," you may talk nels and a cruse of honey. Youder goes hoosied and veiled, the greatest lady

evidently came to the conclusion that I manage it? Oh, it's easy enough 1 way has any idea that she is the first lady The fact is that Peter the Great work-

ing in the dry docks of Saardam, the sail judge was seen ascending the moun- murmured. "Now, I am sure I hever or's hat and the shipwright's ay gave him tain, his legs dangling on either side of could do it. To be sure, a married no more thorough disguise than the garb of the peasant woman gave to the queen of Tirzah. But the prophet of the Lord saw the deceit. Aithough his physical eresight had failed, he was divinely il-lumined, and at one glance looked through the imposition, and he cried out: "Comin, thou wife of Jeroboam! Why feignest with me, I assure you," he replied, in thou thyself to be another? I have evil tidings for thee. Get thee back to the use, and when thy feet touch the gate of the city the child shall die." She had a right to ask for the recovery of her son; she had no right to practice an imposition Broken hearted now, she started on the way, the tears falling on the dust of the road all the way from Shiloh to Tirzab Broken hearted new, she is not careful any more to hide her queenly guit and True to the prophecy, the momanner. ment her feet touch the gate of the city the child dies. As she goes in the soul of the child goes out. The cry in the palace is joined by the lamentation of a nation, and as they curry good Abljah to his grave the air is filled with the voice of enlogy for the departed youth and the groan of

A Thrilling Story.

an afflicted kingdom.

It is for no insignificant purpose that I resent you the thrilling story of the text. In the first place I learn that wickedness involves others, trying to make them its dupes, its allies and its scapegonts. Jero beam proposed to hoodwink the Lord's prophet. and do the work himself? No. He sent his wife to do it. Here the peril of exposure, hers the fatigue of the way, hers couraged boatmen, as when he throbbed It will be a billowy sea after the last the execution of the plot; his, nothing. life into the shriveled arm of the para-ocean has swept itself away. It will Iniquity is a brag, but it is a great cow It lays the plan and gets some one ard. else to execute it; puts down the gunpow der train and gets some one else to touch it off; contrives mischief and gets some one else to work it; starts a lie and gets some one else to circulate it. In nearly all the great crimes of the world it is found out that those who planned the ar son, the murder, the theft, the fraud, ge free, while those who were decoyed and cheated and hoodwinked into the conspiraex clank the chain and mount the gallows Aaron Burr, with heart filled with impurity and ambition, plots for the over throw of the United States Governmen and gets off with a few threats and a little censure, while Blennerhassett, the learned Blennerhassett, the sweet-tem pered Blennerhassett, is decoyed by him from the orchards, and the laboratories and the gardens, and the home on the bank of the Ohio river, and his fortunes are scattered, and he is thrown into prison, and his family, brought up in luxury, is turned out to die. Abominable Aaron Burr has it comparatively easy. Sweet empered Blennerhassett has it hard, Ber edict Arnold proposed to sell out the forts

of the United States; to surrender the

with his pockets full of pounds sterling.

while Major Andre, the brave and th

brilliant, is decoyed into the conspiracy

and suffers on the gibbet on the banks of

the marble tablature that commemorated

that event-has been blasted by midnight

desperadoes. Benedict Arnold has it easy Major Andre has it hard. I have noticed

that nine-tenths of those who suffer for

great villains. Ignominious fraud is a juggler which by sleight of hand and leg

rdemain makes the gold that it stole ap

pear in somebody else's pocket. Jer

anybody's ally in wickedness, anybody'

with the fact that royalty sometimes

passes in disguise. The frock, the veil the hood of the peasant woman hid the

The story of the text also impres

when the world does not recognize.

sk on no throne of royalty, they ride in no chariot, they elicit no huma, they make

scapegoat.

rimes are merely the satellites of

the Hudson; so that even the literature

Revolutionary army and to destroy

the house of destitution and want and suffering. You any the story of trial writ-ten on the wasted hand of the mother, on the pale cheeks of the children, on the empty bread tray, on the fireless hearth, on the broken chair. You would not have given a dollar for all the furniture in the house. But by the grace of God she is a unincess. The overneets of the noar come princess. The overseers of the poor come there and discuss the case and say, "It's a pauper." They do not realize that God a paper. They do not read that that has burnished for her a crown, and that after she has got through the fatiguing journey from Tirzah to Shiloh and from Shiloh back to Tirzah there will be a throne of royalty on which she shall rest forever. Glory veiled. Affluence hidden. Eternal raptures hushed up. A queen in mask. A princess in disguise.

The Queen in Disguise.

When you think of a queen you do not think of Catherine of Russia, or Maria Theresa of Germany, or Mary, queen of Scots. When you think of a queen, you think of a plain woman who sat opposite your father at the table or walked with him down the path of life arm in arm, sometimes to the Thanksgiving banquet. sometimes to the grave, but always side by side, soothing your little sorrows and adjusting your little quarrels, listening to your evening prayer, toiling with the needle or at the spinning wheel, and on cold nights tucking you up snug and warm. And then on that dark day when she lay adying putting those thin hands that had toiled for you so long, putting them to gether in a dying prayer commending you to that God in whom she had taught you to trust. Oh, she was the queen, she was the queen! You cannot think of her poy without having the deepest emotions of your soul stirred, and you feel as if you could cry as though you were now sitting in infancy on her iap, and if you could call her back to speak your name with the tenderness with which she once spoke you would be willing now to throw yourself on the sod that covers her grave, crying, "Mother, mother!" Ah, she was the queen Your father knew it. You knew it. She was the queen, but the queen in disguise. The world did not recognize it.

But there was a grander disguising. The favorite of a great house looked out of the window of his palace, and he say that the people were carrying heavy bur dens, and that some of them were hobbling on cratches, and he saw some lyin, at the gate exhibiting their sores, and then he heard their immentations, and he said: "I will just put on the clothes of those poor people, and I will go down and see what their sorrows are, and I will sympathize with them, and I will be one of them, and I will help them." Well, the day came for him to start. The lords of the land came to see him off. All whe could sing joined in the parting song. which shook the hills and woke up the shepherds. The first few nights he has been sleeping with the hostlers and the camel drivers, for no one knew there was a King in town. He went among the doc tors of the law, astounding them, for without any doctor's gown he knew more law than any doctors. He fished with the fishermen. He smote with his own hammer in the carpenter's shop. He ate raw corn out of the field. He fried fish on the banks of Gennesaret. He was howled an all pardoning God. The rocks shall turn gray with age, and the forests shall splashed of the surf of the sea. A pilgrim without any pillow. A sick man without any medicament. A mourner with no sympathetic bosom in which he could pour his tears. Disguise complete. I know that occasionally his divine royalty flashed out as when in the storm on Galilee, as in the red wine at the .-edding banquet. How did he do it? Did he go as when he freed the shackled demoniac of Gadara, as when he turned a whole school of lish into the net of the dim

and carries them caprive, for there are a ways some men who have found a strange and mysterious weed in a strange place and plucked it in the moon shine, and then they cover the board fences with the allvertisements of "elizie" and "panaceas" and "Indian mixtured" and "ineffable cataplasms" and "unfail ing disinfectants" and "lightning salves" and "instantaneous ointments," enough to stun and scarify and poultice and kill half the race. They are all ready to be wrought upon by such impositions. Ah, my friends, do not be among such dupes! Do not act the part of such persons as I have been describing. Stand back from all chicanery, from all imposition. They who practice such imposition shall be exposed in the day of God's indignation. They may rear great fortunes, but their dapple grays will be arrested on the road some day, as was the ass by the angel of God with drawn sword. The light of the last day will shine through all such subterfuges and with a voice londer than that which acoxted this imposition of the text: "Come in, then wife of Jeroboam. Why feignest thou thyself to be another?" With # voice louder than that God will thunder down into midnight darkness and doom and death all two faced men, and all charlatans, and all knaves, and all jockeys, and all swindlers. Behold how the people put on the masks, and behold how Lord tears them off!

God's Providences.

My subject also impresses me with how recise and accurate and particular are God's providences. Just at the moment that woman entered the city the child died. Just as it was prophesied, so the turned out, so it always turns out. The event occurs, the death takes place, the antion is born, the despotism is overthrown at the appointed time. God drives the universe with a stiff rein. Events do not just happen so. Things do not go slipshod. In all the book of God's provi-dences there is not one "if." God's providences are never chught in dishabille. To God there are no surprises, no disappoint-ments and no accidents. The most insiguificant event flung out in the ages is the eting link between two great chains the chain of eternity past and the chain of cternity to come.

I am no fatalist, but I should be com pictely wretched if I did not feel that all the affairs of my life are in God's hand and all that pertains to me and mine, just as certainly as all the affairs of this wom an of the text, as this child of the text, as this king of the text, were in God's hand You may ask me a hundred questions I cannot answer, but I shall until the day of my death believe that I am under the unerring care of God, and the heavens may fall, and the world may burn, and the judgment may thunder, and eternal ages may roll, but not a hair shall fall from my head, not a shadow shall drop on my path, not a sorrow shall transfix my heart without being divinely arranged-arrang-ed by a loving, sympathetic Father. He bottles our tears, he catches our sorrows, and to the orphan he will be a Father and to the widow he will be a husband and to the outcast he will be a home, and to the most miserable wretch that this day crawls up out of the ditch of his abomination crying for mercy he will be be unmoored in the last hurricane, and the sun shall shut its fiery cyclid, and the stars shall drop like blasted figs, and the continents shall go down like anchors in the deep, and the ocean shall heave its last groat and lash itself with expiring agony, and the world shall wrap itself in winding sheet of flame and leap on the funeral pyre of the judgment day; but God's love shall not die. It will kindle its suns after all other lights have gone out. warm itself by the fire of a consuming world. It will sing while the archangel's trumpet is pealing forth and the air is filled with the crash of broken sepulcher and the rush of the wings of the rising dead. Oh, may God comfort all this peo ple with this Christian sentiment!

the scene

The two men then wisely decided to. let the law take its course and the suit was duly commenced, to the great disnatisfaction, however, of many of the miners, who had been accustomed to see all difficulties settled among themselves and therefore looked mon the invasion of the migratory justice with rather unfriendly even

Just here it should be stated that it was one of the inflexible rules of Bonper's court that the fees must be paid. That was what he held court for, he mid, and unless the costs of court were promptly liquidated there could be no loy in life for the worthy justice.

To make it absolutely certain that he should not work in vain, it was his custom to decide against the party whom he judged was best able to pay the costs. Taking his somewhat pecutiar view of things, good business principles would not permit him to do otherwise

It so happened that as the Ramshire case progressed his Honor began to feel uneasy about the costs.

He had understood at the beginning that the plaintiff had nothing, and he early determined, therefore, to decide in his favor, and thus throw the costs upon the defendant. But something ed him to fear that even from the intter he would be unable to collect his

He therefore made an order that the defendant give bouds for costs of suit and \$500 damages, thinking thus to insure himself against the possibility of disappointment.

But this made the defendant sus picious, and as he was not overanxious, anybow, to have the trial proceed, he refused to furnish the required sureties

In the meantime the miners composiing the large crowd which had asse bled to witness the trial had early be come indignant at Bonner's methods and when the mandate in regard to the bonds were issued their anger ineres sed.

It was decided to appeal to the peo pie at large, and a meeting was at once called that this might be done. After considerable debate a committee was appointed to wait upon the dignified fustice and request him to adjourn his ronrt sine die.

The members of the committee, which consisted of J. H. Whitlock, chairman, Dr. Vaughan, John Bass, Dr. Lewis and Hiram Walker, walked into the rt and the chairman thus address he worthy magistrate:

ed the worthy mingistrate: "May it please your Honor. I have been instructed by the people of this ommp to say to you that we can find no precedent in haw by which the de-fendant in a civil suit can be com-palled to give sociarity either for costs or minages in advance of jodgewoon." "Have you findered, sty" demanded

ON THE WAY TO HIS HIGHER COURT

ion Valley. Bonner sent his constable, Tom Schooley, to Rich Bar in 1852, to serve are," she gurgled. "I declare you reala summons and attachment on a miner living there.

After considerable difficulty Schooley found his man, and, having made known his business, proceeded to read his napers.

The defendant was surrounded at the time by a number of fellow miners, who, one and all, laid down their implements and listened to the reading. When it was finished they told the constable, in the expressive language of the miners, to "git."

After some hesitation he accepted the advice, but, as he started away. was foolish enough to drop some offensive remark. Instantly the miners started for him with sticks and stones and, it is asserted, even to the present day, that the very best record of a trip up Rich Bar hill was that there and then made by Tom Schooley.

The trials and tribulations attendant upon his services in Squire Bonner's behalf proved too great for the valiant constable and he soon resigned. soon after he made his way to Victoris, where he became involved in a difficulty with an English sellor, whom he killed, being in due time hanged for the crime.

Squire Bonner's own official career was brought to an abrupt end upon the formal organization of Flumas County.

Then he took to literature, and in 1856 wrote a history of the life of James Beckworth, the noted mountaineer and trapper of early days, the volume abounding with stories of mountain life and adventure. Boon after pubshing this book Bonner left for southern portion of the State, and in that congenial clime passed the rest of his eventful life in peace and quiet.

alos Past and Pr Mental E In looking back to the medieval ages we find them to be times in which ab normal social phenomena were dis-played on a grand scale-times terming with mobs, riots, revolts; with blind merements of vast human masses

proceedings to his higher court in On- mained single from choice and that she hates all mankind. "Dear me, how awfully clever you

ly alarm me. Why, it's quite fike Sherlock Holmes."

"Oh, no, you flatter me. It's really quite simple. Observe the woman who is talking to her-the stort, motherly looking one. It does not require much perspiculty to know that she is a happy Notice her helpless air and her wife. general appearance of contentment." "Positively, you are so deep that I am ctually afraid of you."

"Oh, not at all. Now, come a little loser, so we can hear their conversation, and you will see that I am right.' "Oh, but I am sure that you are right without that."

Nevertheless, they moved on to a po sition immediately behind the pair. The tall, aggressive looking woman was speaking. "Yes," she was saying "this is the tenth anniversary of my wedding, though it hardly seems possible. I tell you, Mary Ellen, I have the best and kindest husband in the whole world-and that is saying a great

Then the stout, motherly-looking peron responded, and there was vinega in her tones. "Well, when I find a man as sensible as a Maltene cat, as comforting as a cup of tes and as enertaining as my political club. I may follow your example, but not till then, Jane, not till then!"

And the very young man! Oh, he cleared his throat violently and asked the girl if she didn't want another campaign button.-Chicago Times-Herald.

Bingo-How is the new cook doing? Mrs. Bingo-Spiendidly. Why, she has only been here three days, and she can already ride my wheel quite nicely .--New York Herald.

When a girl comes home from acho who has not been away to school, it is sign that she has extra good as

The only way to take time may is to ke it hy the fore

guise. No one saw the King's jewels in his sandal. No one saw the royal robe in his plain cost. No one knew that that shelterless Christ owned all the mansions in which the hierarchs of heaven had their habitation. None knew that that hungered Christ owned all the olive grove and all the harvests which shook their gold on the hills of Palestine. No one knew that he who said "I thirst!" poured the Euphrates out of his own chalice. No one knew that the ocean lay in the palm of his hand like a dewdrop in the vase of ; lily. No one knew that the stars and moons and suns and galaxies and constellations that marched on age after age were, as compared with his lifetime, the sparkle of a firefly on a summer night No one knew that the sun in midheaver was only the shadow of his throne. one knew that his crown of universal dominion was covered up with a bunch of thorns. Omnipotence sheathed in a hu man body. Omniscience hidden in a hu Infinite love beating in a hu man heart. Everlasting harmonies sub dued into a human voice. Royalty en

lytic, but for the most part he was in

masque. Grandeurs of heaven in earthly Superstition.

disguise.

United States Government. He gets off My subject also impresses me with how people put on masks and how the Lord tears them off. It was a terrible moment in the history of this woman of Tirzah when the prophet accosted her, practi-cally saying: "I know who you are. You You cannot cheat me. You cannot impose up on me. Why feignest thou thyself to b e up another?" She had a right to ask for the restoration of her son; she had no right to practice that falsehood. It is never right to do wrong. Sometimes you may be able to conceal an affair. It is not necessary to tell everything. There is a natural pres-sure to the lips which seem to indicate that silence sometimes is right, but for double dealing, for moral shuffling, for beam plots the lie, contrives the imposi-tion, and gets his wife to execute it. Stand off from all imposition and chican-ery. Do not consent to be anybody's dupe. counterfeit and for sham God has nothing but anathems and exposure. He will tear off the lie. He will rip up the empiricism He will scatter the ambuscade. people who are just ready to be duped. They seem to be waiting to be deceived. They believe in ghosts. They saw one themselves once. They heard something strange in an uninhabited house. Going along the road one night, something ap-proached them in white and crossed the queenly character of this woman of Tir-zah. Nobody suspected that she was a queen or a princess as she passed by, but she was just as much a queen as though she stood in the palace, her robes incrust-ed with diamonds. And so all around about us there are princesses and queens road. They would think it very disastrous to count the number of carriages at a funeral. They heard in a neighbor's house something that portended death in the family. They say it is a sure sign of evil if a bat fly into the room on a summer night or they see the moon over the left shoulder. They would not for the work undertake any enterprise on Friday, for-getful of the fact that if they look over the calendar of the world they will see that Friday has been the most fortunate day in all the history of the world. As pear as I can tell, looking over the

culendar of the world's history, mor-grand, bright, beautiful things have hap prefits, oright, best than any other day of the week. They would not begin anything on Friday. They would not for the world go back to the house for anything after they had once started. Back people are ready to be design or the started of the provise a form, per-

Short Sermons.

The Nation's Need .-- The church's opportunity is to supply the nation's need by preaching Christ as the saylor of society as well as of the individual, Also, to practice his teachings and obey his law in the world. We pray for millennial days; we shall hasten them when in business, social and political life we do the pleasure of the King. The worki's standard of business is wrong, and our social caste is heathenish, not Christian - Rev. J. K. Montgomery, Presbyterian, Cincinnati, Ohio,

Church Work.-The church attracts to it persons who are themselves attracted, and repels those who have nothing to do. Christ never sought any one. He was overcareful to repel them. He told them they would be stoned, cast out of the synagogue; men would speak evil of them, and they would even be crucified, as he was to be. All this they were to expect, he sought no one. The early church sought no one. He and his church rested on an essential foundation.-Rev. S. D. McConnell, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Profit and Loss.-We are continually considering the question of profit and loss. There is not a more perplexing question than deciding our choice or vocation in starting out in life, but a question of greater value is the all-important question of our souls. Where is there really any profit outside of the question of our souls? There are things of the world that are valuable, such as wealth, glory, honor and pleasure, but they all pass away. Men often reach these, but what have they? They all pass away, but the soul exists forever. -Rev. Dr. Collins, Methodist, Louisville, Ky.

God's Way.-Life is a school in which souls are taught by the orderings as well as by the word of God. Man deserves punishment; be, no doubt, merits reprobation; even at his best he is an unprofitable servant; but God's concern is wholly with the salvation of souls. He is not working on the basis of judgment. By various means he would purify and ennoble his children, and to this end he uses joys and sorrows, anccesses and failures, as well as Bibles and pulpits and sacrament and relief. ous exercises. Trials are not publish ment, but discipline. Pain is not the work of the Father's wrath. Bid poverty, defect, disaster, may be God's icent gifts. At all events they are ot judgments.-Bev. Henry Su Discopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

no pretense, but by the grace of God they are princesses and they are queens; some-times in their poverty, sometimes in their self-denial, sometimes in their hard strug-gles of Christian service. God knows they are queens. The world does not recognize Royalty passing in disguise, kings with out the crown, conquerors without the paim, empresses without the jewel. You saw her yesterday on the struct. You saw thing important in her appearance, is is regnant over a vest reals of vi of goodnes -- a reals unster than J sam ever isobed at. You went down