



MELODY IN THE HEART.

By Rev. A. C. Dixon, D. D.

Making melody in your heart unto the Lord.—Ephesians, v. 19.

All music is not for the ear. A master painter, the colors all harmonizing one with the other, is music on canvas.

A grand cathedral, every part harmonizing with every other part, is music in stone.

A garden of flowers, filling the air with sweet odors that please, is music in perfume.

Words written or spoken, that thrill our souls, harmonizing with conscience and truth, is music in thought.

And sometimes the emotions of the soul, too deep for utterance, make music that we cannot express, it is too delicate to label and too sweet to describe.

First of all, faith is music, in that it is harmony with facts. Christianity is a religion of facts.

We look above us and we see facts expressed in star and planet, we look about us and we see the facts of nature expressed in flower and tree and landscape, and from these facts we infer another fact behind them all, and when we open the Book we see that fact revealed, the fact of a living and loving God, friend and helper of his people.

We accept the fact of man's sin that debases, pollutes, condemns, we proclaim the fact of man's redemption, Jesus Christ born a babe into the world, growing into manhood, suffering on the cross, rising from the dead, ascending up to glory.

To believe in these facts is to make melody in our hearts unto the Lord; to disbelieve them is to make discord.

Again—hope is music in that it is harmony with the faithfulness of God. God has made some promises and I base my hope upon these promises.

I believe that they will be fulfilled, because I have trusted him in the past, and he has never disappointed me. Despair is discord. To refuse to hope when God promises is to make grating discord in his ear.

Obedience is music, in that it is harmony with the authority of God. Disobedience is discord. A revolt against authority may be treason; a revolt against law is crime. Anarchy is the discord of refusing to be ruled by law and a revolt against love is sin.

The man obeys the father, not so much because he must, or because he ought, as because he wants to. He is not thinking of father's power to compel obedience, but of the happy privilege of obedience.

He just wants to obey him because he loves him. Is that your attitude toward God?

Righteousness is music, in that it is harmony with holiness and truth. Right relation is music; wrong relation is discord. No truth ever makes discord with another truth.

You sometimes see ten or fifteen instruments in one orchestra, each one different, and yet each one in perfect harmony with all the rest. And so it is with scientific truth, moral truth, historic truth, religious truth, spiritual truth. Truth harmonizes with every truth in the universe. It is one great orchestra of music that sends up its melody into the heart of God.

Sympathy is music, in that it is harmony with the attitude of God toward people and conditions about us. God enters into the condition of every soul on this earth. What we need to do is to get the attitude of God toward all people.

We know that his attitude toward sin is one of unrelenting hostility, that his attitude toward all kinds of uncleanliness is one of opposition. When we come into God's attitude toward all men, we make melody in our hearts unto him.

Humility is music, in that it is harmony with the greatness of God. The lowest note may harmonize with the highest and discord may result when the low note tries to climb out of its place up toward the high note.

"When I consider the heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon, and the stars which thou hast ordained, what is man that thou art mindful of him?" It is not fitting that "an atom of this atom world" should be inflated with his own self-importance.

Conceit often parades as self-respect and glories in its shame. Coleridge tells of a man who never mentioned his own name without taking off his hat. Real greatness and true humility are Siamese twins; they are united by a living, ligament of grace.

A man of large acquaintance with celebrities told me the other day that the greatest men he knew were most unassuming of greatness. They know their limitations and are humbled as they see themselves in contrast with what they desire to be. Only little men must increase their size by inflation.

Those who put on airs do so to hide their nakedness, but they only make themselves ridiculous, for people can see through airs, however thick. As one rises in real worth of character, he sinks in the scale of self-conceit. As we rise toward heaven, self becomes smaller, until, by and by, when we reach the height of heavenly character, self will not amount to much.

When such a climax of character has been reached, the discord of pride will be gone and the harmony of humility, which makes music unto the Lord, will fill the soul.

Joy is music, in that it is harmony with the will and pleasure of God. Whatever is against God's will is discord, and when there is discord in the soul, there can be no joy. Sin, therefore, destroys joy. There may be fun at the expense of good morals, and pleasure at the expense of consecration, but such fun, amusement and pleasure banish joy from the soul, and no sane man can afford to sacrifice a joy which is a foretaste of heaven for a fun, amusement or pleasure which is only the muddy froth and foam of earth.

While we keep right with God there is joy in the soul which makes melody unto the Lord, but when sin puts us out of right relation with God the soul is filled with grating discord and no laughter produced by fun, amusement, or pleasure can prevent it from grasping the conscience and giving pain. Let us guard our souls a the master musician guards his instrument, that he may keep it in perfect tune, I would be filled with joy, and the

pleasure of God is the keynote with which every faculty of the soul must harmonize, if we would make melody unto the Lord.—When all that pleases him pleases us we have reached heaven on earth.

Gratitude is music, in that it is harmony with the kindness of God. This is the heart of the text, "giving thanks always for all things unto God." There is no room here for the discord of complaint. The purpose of God in redemption is to bring the discordant nature and life of man into perfect harmony with his own nature and will.

God uses every means to reach the soul of man, and bring forth the response of gratitude and love. Nature about him appeals to his sense of the beautiful and the stars above him bid him look up and worship their Creator. But the love of Jesus is his irresistible appeal. May we come into such harmony with God that every faculty of our being will vibrate in response to the appeal, and all the time make melody in our hearts to the Lord.

UNANSWERED PRAYERS.

By Rev. J. D. Leek

There is a sense in which all prayers are answered either by obtaining the object sought or by securing something far better adapted to the ultimate end of all true prayer—perpetual happiness through unbroken goodness.

All prayers will be answered when they accord with wisdom, unselfishness and the highest good.

To answer every petition literally under the present order of things would make infinite wisdom the slave of human caprice, absolute holiness a partner in human folly, and boundless compassion the author of endless cruelty.

Prayers are sometimes unanswered because of the character and tendency of the objects sought. Men, like children, frequently crave those things which would be destructive to their best interests, both here and hereafter.

Like Elijah under the juniper tree, they pray for that which falls far below the highest good, and like Paul, with his thorn in the flesh, we too often seek ease rather than strength. It is better to have grace to bear burdens than to be weak and free from burdens.

Prayers sometimes remain unanswered because they spring from wrong motives. The soul of real prayer is unselfishness. Prayer in the case of Simon Magnus was ignorant, because it sought the mere gratification of worldly pride.

The farmer who prays to save himself from labor will never secure a harvest. Israel at the Red Sea may call upon God until doomsday without avail unless they obey the divine "Go forward!"

Millionaires will find no aid or comfort in prayer. The "as thou wilt" of Jesus is the true standard of acceptable petition.

Sometimes answers are sought in vain because divine methods of answering are rejected. There is no use praying for rain without clouds. If one prays for a disposition of sweet sympathy he may be compelled to accept the breaking power of sorrow.

There is a divine method in every natural and spiritual realm. Every grade of the spirit must be purchased by sacrifice. The chisel and the mallet are instruments by which beauty clothes the marble. Purity often comes only by fire.

The greatest attainments come at the greatest cost. The pebbles are smooth and symmetrical by the crashing of the floods on the shore; Joseph's troubles paved the way to Joseph's throne. Through a prison window John Bunyan saw the triumph of his pilgrim. True prayer must accept the price of its answer.

Pray to see Europe and you must accept the ocean voyage. Pray for physical power and you must accept discipline. Pray for spiritual power and you must accept self-sacrifice.

Prayer is sometimes unanswered because of nonobservance of the conditions of true prayer. A purpose to do the will of God is the fundamental requirement in prayer. Without this prayer is not heard. God listens to man's voice when man listens to God's voice. It must also be addressed to the Father in the name of the only acceptable One—His Son, Jesus Christ.

Cain prayed in his own name and went out with fallen countenance. Abel came through the lamb of atonement and was accepted.

The motion of human prayer to be effective must be seconded by the Divine Mediator. When prayer is prompted by the Holy Spirit, accompanied by simple, childlike confidence, offered in the name of the Savior, from a pure motive, and the petitioner is willing to accept the wise, just and divine method of answering, it will be heard in heaven and granted by Infinite Love.

SERMONETTES

Virtue.—Virtue is courage.—Rev. Dr. Carson, Presbyterian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

True Education.—True education means to be good, honest and pure.—Rev. Dr. Herberich, Reformed, Canton, Ohio.

God's Way.—There should be no question in our minds that God's way is best.—Rev. A. B. Coats, Baptist, Akron, Ohio.

Door of Our Faith.—Christ is the door of our faith. There is no advance in religious knowledge except through Christ; there is no revision in creeds save that to which he leads. Without him there can be change, but the change will be no improvement. The only possible improvement is to attain the music of our faith to the keynote of his name. Every forward movement must be through Christ, the door. His word is our charter, his life our guide; his person our star. Our motto is, "Not a new gospel, but more gospel."—Rev. Dr. Van Dyke, Presbyterian, New York.



The ear is found by M. Paul Bonnier to have a sense of altitude in addition to that of hearing. It depends on change of barometric pressure due to altitude, and he has proven its existence by his sensations during a balloon ascent. It is believed to be more highly developed, and more useful in such animals as birds than in man.

A new French refrigerator consists of closed metallic cylinders surrounded by a freezing mixture, being designed for keeping fruit at a fixed temperature with a restricted amount of air and an absence of light. Thawing must be gradual. After two months peaches were in perfect condition, and the method is adapted for transporting soft fruits, including bananas.

Dr. Elliot Smith, professor of anatomy in the Medical School at Cairo, is reported to have obtained two months' leave of absence in order to investigate a remarkable discovery of ancient human remains at Girgeh, in Upper Egypt. It is said that the series of graves unearthed extends over an interval of at least 8,000 years, representing the most archaic of prehistoric periods. The bodies, owing to the dryness of the climate, and perhaps the excellence of the methods employed in embalming, are in a surprising state of preservation, and in two cases the eyes remain so perfect that the lenses are in good condition.

Prof. R. H. Thurston of Cornell University speaks of recent experiments with a "double-decked" aviator, by the Messrs. Wright of Dayton, as having distinctly contributed to our knowledge in the field of aerial flight. The Wright apparatus, carrying one man who assumes a nearly horizontal position, has a total spread of 308 feet of canvas, the length of the machine being 22 feet. The planes have a curvature copied from that of a pigeon's wing. Gliding or soaring was successfully accomplished in winds ranging from 11 to 27 miles per hour. Starting from a slight elevation, the longest flight was 400 feet. No motor was used. The operator found no difficulty in steering and balancing.

The recurrent alarm about the approaching exhaustion of the coal supply in Great Britain has been fanned a little by the recent appointment of a royal commission to inquire into the matter. About thirty years ago a similar commission investigated the British coal supply, but since then, it is said, unexpected changes in the coal trade have taken place, which affect the question. At present Great Britain produces one-third of the world's entire supply of coal. No immediate danger of exhaustion is feared, but among the duties of the new commission is to inquire into the possible substitution of other fuel, or the employment of kinds of power not depending upon the use of coal.

Twenty years ago a lightning rod conference, representing several of the leading scientific societies of Great Britain, made an elaborate report recommending a system of protection of buildings against thunderstorms. Experience has since shown that further study of the effects of lightning, and of the means of guarding against them, is needed, and a new lightning research committee is now at work in England, with the assistance of many observers scattered over the British islands and colonies, and of several branches of the British government, while the United States Department of Agriculture has promised to furnish data gathered in this country. Photography offers an important aid in these new researches.

DON'T JUMP OFF CARS.

Nervous Disorders Said to Result from Practice.

Jumping off moving trains and street cars as practiced to-day is a fruitful source of nervous disorders and one not fully recognized for its importance by any school except osteopaths. Yet the facts are easily comprehended. Certain it is that nervousness in all its protean forms, from irritability, neurasthenia and general nervous collapse to paralysis, is so caused, and the careless habit of so many people of bowing off moving cars stiff-legged lays the foundation for these disorders every hour of the day.

In leading the strenuous life of our cities men and women seem unable to wait to get to their journey's end. Before trains come to a half stop at crossings and platforms fidgety pedestrians with muscles tense drop from platforms, and almost before their bodies have recovered from the forward momentum, are stalking a mad foot race against time in the opposite direction. This enterprise saves ten seconds, of course, for that particular errand, but possibly it hastens by many months one's journey to the grave. Positive injury is thereby done to the spine and nervous system which must gather in cumulative effect until one day the whole nervous organism may go to pieces. Then more or less innocent things will be blamed for the collapse. The doctors may even analyze the victim of these innumerable concussions piecemeal in the laboratories to find that he is being preyed upon by ubiquitous microbes, yet the origin of his troubles is a simple spinal disorder, caused by oft-repeated joltings, some of which proved by chance more vicious than the rest, throwing one or more of his vertebral segments out of perfect alignment. Once that has come about the foundation has been laid—as osteopathy shows—for nearly all the ills in the calendar of medicine.

It is not to be understood that such

concussions produce dislocations of spinal vertebrae in the sense that they are thrown out of joint, as occurs in a "broken neck." That is no more the case than that chinaware must shatter from every simple jar before it cracks. The lesser injuries come before the greater, and happen with a thousandfold greater frequency. Mere slips of the vertebrae from their true positions—one upon the other—and the strains brought to bear in consequence upon the ligaments and muscles binding them together, are what first occur from these sudden innumerable poundings of hard heels against adamant pavements. These seemingly trivial mishaps to the body are productive of the most far-reaching consequences.

At every point in the spine where such a concussion spends its force a defective spot develops. It becomes a weak point anatomically, and a point of congestion, blockade and impaired work physiologically.—Osteopathic Health.

ONE LOST MINE IS FOUND.

Chain of Unsuccessful Searches Seems Broken in Oregon.

An interesting but true story of a lost mine being found has been brought to light at Grant's Pass, Ore. A rich mine discovered and left fifty years ago has been found again, the jubilant discoverer coming into Grant's Pass with a bag of gold dust and nuggets that he had removed from the measures.

S. D. Johnson, a mining man from Iowa, arrived in Grant's Pass, bringing with him a rough sketch or map of the Josephine mining districts that had been drawn for him by a capitalist of Colorado Springs. This capitalist was a close friend of Johnson, and in the pioneer days had been in southern Oregon prospecting and mining. He made a good stake near Grant's Pass, and among others, made a very rich discovery on Jack Creek, of the Jump-Off-Joe district, Northern Josephine County. This find was in the nature of an auriferous gravel bed, the yellow grains being distributed through it in a most remarkable quantity. He had hardly begun work upon his bonanza when he and his companions were attacked by the Indians and forced to flee for their lives. The bloody Rogue River Indian war came on and the prospector left southern Oregon.

He made many later fortunes in Colorado, but did not forget his bonanza on Jack Creek, Jump-Off-Joe. Fifty years passed by, and his friend Johnson came to him and wanted a grub stake to Oregon. The capitalist agreed to put up all the money required if Johnson would come to Josephine County and search for the lost treasure on Jack Creek. Johnson agreed to do so, and with nothing but the rough sketch to guide him came to Grant's Pass.

He found Jack Creek and began prospecting. On one gravel bar he dug three shallow prospect holes and took out \$25 in coarse gold. He kept on scratching around and uncovered several big nuggets. He nearly went wild with delight. He came into Grant's Pass with his bag of gold, a much excited man. He had found the lost mine. Investigation proved that the claim had been since located by H. Hall, of this county. Mr. Hall, not knowing of the discovery, sold the claim to Johnson, together with all water rights he had taken up, for \$1,500.

Johnson has left for Colorado Springs, but will return in a short time with his capitalist partner. They will equip the mine with a complete and extensive hydraulic plant and put it in shape for work on a big scale. The gravel of the property is such as to make it one of the richest placer propositions in southern Oregon.—Portland Telegram.

WHAT THE INSECTS COST US.

Losses to Crops Caused by the Per-nicious Little Pests.

The chinch-bug caused a loss of \$30,000,000 in 1871, upward of \$100,000,000 in 1874, and in 1887, \$60,000,000. The Rocky Mountain locust, or grasshopper, in 1874 destroyed \$100,000,000 of the crops of Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska, and Iowa, and the indirect loss was probably as much more. For many years the cotton caterpillar caused an annual average loss in the Southern States of \$15,000,000, while in 1868 and 1873 the loss reached \$20,000,000. The fly-weep, our most destructive enemy to stored grains, particularly throughout the South, inflicts an annual loss in the whole country of \$40,000,000. The codling-moth, the chief ravager of the apple and pear crops, destroys every year fruit valued at \$30,000,000 to \$40,000,000. The damage to livestock inflicted by the ox-bot, or ox-warble, amounts to \$25,000,000.

These are fair samples of the enormous money losses produced in one country by a few of the pigmy capitalists of pernicious industry whose hosts operate in the granaries, fields, stock farms, and the stock yards of our country. What is the grand total? B. D. Walsh, one of the best entomologists of his day, in 1867, estimated the total yearly loss in the United States from insects to be from \$300,000,000 to \$400,000,000. In 1890, C. V. Riley, long chief of the division of entomology, estimated the loss at \$300,000,000. Dr. James Fletcher, in 1891, footed up the loss to about one-tenth of our agricultural products—\$300,000,000. In 1890, E. Dwight Sanderson, after careful consideration of the whole field, put the annual loss at \$300,000,000.—Harper's Magazine.

A woman who ever taught school will hate a school board twenty years afterward.

No difference how well you play the game of life, you are sure to lose.

A HEROIC CHINAMAN.

His Bravery Attracted the Attention of Congress.

Charley Tong Sing, whose home is in Los Angeles, Cal., is the only Chinaman who ever received a medal from Congress for bravery.

He is a naturalized citizen of the United States, and as thoroughly Americanized as his thirty years' residence here can make him. Charley was a member of the Greeley relief expedition of 1884, commanded by Captain (now Rear Admiral) Schley, but he has a greater distinction than having been a member of this expedition. He is one of the three survivors of the Jeannette expedition. He was steward of that ill-fated vessel when, in 1879, she sailed on a voyage of exploration in the Arctic seas. His splendid physique and natural hardness were all that brought him safely through the hardships, exposures and horrors of that terrible experience.

Charley joined the Jeannette expedition at San Francisco. He was then an experienced sailor, having served aboard American merchant ships in various capacities. He acted the part of a hero during this trip, and when he returned the Navy Department, in recognition of his services, presented Charley with a handsome medal. Upon it is inscribed: "Charley Tong Sing, Arctic Steamer Jeannette; Fidelity, Zeal, Obedience." On the reverse side is a picture of the old frigate Constitution, and the words, "United States Navy." By special act of Congress, September 30, 1890, another medal was presented. It bears the date upon which the act was approved by the President, and around it the words, "Jeannette Arctic Expedition, 1879-1882." On the reverse side is presented the Jeannette in the ice, with the crew waving her a farewell. The medal depends from a clasp held in the beak of a silver eagle.

It was not a great while after the Jeannette adventure when Charley Tong Sing started with Capt. Schley on the Greeley relief expedition. After his return from that voyage he served in the navy on the Tennessee, and then he decided to abandon the life of a sailor.

AN AMATEUR DETECTIVE.

Ascertained Facts by Sherlock Holmes' System of Deduction.

Sherlock Holmes has a promising rival in a barber known to the Philadelphia Record. He astonished one of his customers the other day by asking him if he were not left-handed. The man admitted that he was, and suggested that the barber had probably seen him hang up his hat.

"No," said the barber; "I have other ways of finding out such things. I see, to that you are a bookkeeper."

"Yes," admitted the customer, "your guesses are correct. How do you know?"

"It's easy," said the barber. "In shampooing your head I noticed ink on your hair at the left temple. This ink, I concluded, must have got there from a pen resting on your left ear, which indicated that you were a person who used a pen a great deal, as only such persons use their ears as pen-racks."

"That didn't convince me that you were a bookkeeper, however, because a literary man might stick his pen behind his ear for convenience. I learned of your profession when I applied the lather. This made the ink on your hair wash out, and I discovered two shades of ink—red and black. Nobody but a bookkeeper uses red and black ink, so it was easy to class you as a bookkeeper."

"I knew you were left-handed because the ink was on the left side—the side that a left-handed writer would involuntarily use when sticking his pen back of his ear."

"Wonderful, wonderful!" said the customer. "Now, suppose you stop talking for a while, and finish shaving me."

Died of Improvements.

An uptown physician tells of a German friend, a poor journeyman baker, who sent his wife to a local hospital when she fell ill. The physician always asked with interest after the condition of the sick woman when he met the German, and was told in reply: "Well, doctor, they say at the hospital there's improvement." This reply did not vary from day to day for a month or more, and was always spoken by the German very stolidly, as though he really did not see in the report any grounds for hope. Then one morning, meeting the physician and being asked the usual question, he said:

"O, she's dead, doctor."

"Dead?" repeated the physician. "What do they say she died of?"

"They didn't say—they didn't have to," answered the German. "I knew. She died of too many improvements."—Philadelphia Times.

The European Plan.

Some queer customers are seen at New York hotels. An old farmer from the country tells how he got ahead of one of the clerks: "I walked in," he says, "asked the young man at the desk: 'What are your prices?' 'American or European?' he asked me. Now I wasn't going to tell where I was from until I had seen the lay of the land. 'What difference does that make?' says I. 'If American, he answered, it's \$4 per day; if European, \$1.50.' I thought a moment, and then an idea struck me how to get ahead of him. I walked up boldly and registered from London, England."

It almost turns a man from his friends to hear a man he detests boasting them.

TEXAS STORM HEROINE.

Herself Torn and Bleeding, She Rescued Brothers and Sisters.

The heroine of the Gollad storm was Bessie Purl, aged 19 years. The Purl home was near the river bridge and was probably the first house destroyed. The wind at this point had that peculiar whirling motion characteristic of the Kansas tornado. A new wagon was seized and bereft of its wheels. Afterward a wheel was found north, east, south and west of the house, showing the peculiar effect of the wind.

The Purl family consisted of J. W. Purl, aged 44, his wife, Mrs. Frank Hart, Bessie, Walter, Maude, Alice, Hart, Maurice and the baby. Mrs. Hart and Maurice were in the country at the time, the others being at home. Walter was on the rear gallery when the storm struck, eating a piece of cake. Stepping out to see what was the matter, he was caught in the wind and forced toward the river, a part of the time being forced along like a ball on the ground, all the time receiving blows from the flying debris. When he reached the bridge he caught hold of something, but was hit with a missile and his skull fractured. When he revived he was in the river and the wind still forcing him on. The water evidently had revived him from the stunning blow. He was forced on across and escaped to the other side, and was soon in the hands of a neighbor, who took him to the court house. He is now about well. He said he still had his mouth full of cake when he found himself in the river, but spit it out as it was full of sand and dirt. His was, indeed, a narrow escape.

When the wind struck the house all the other members of the family were inside. Mr. Purl had his skull crushed and lived more than a day, but never regained consciousness. Mrs. Purl's neck was broken and Maude was struck in the face as she was sitting by a window and her head split almost in twain.

Bessie, the heroine, clung to the children, Alice, Oscar and the baby, and fortunately escaped with only severe bruises and cuts. They were carried several hundred feet from the home and Alice lost. Bessie at once started to the ruins of her home and en route found Alice, who was bleeding to death from a deep gash across the wrist. With great presence of mind she sought the ends of the severed artery and taking them in her teeth, being unable to hold them with her fingers, she tied a string torn from her tattered dress around it, but the string refused to hold and she had to try again, this time being successful, and the life of little Alice was saved.

Returning to the house, she found the bodies of her parents, pulled the debris from them and laid them side by side, not knowing that her father was still alive. Oscar and the baby escaped with severe bruises and cuts.

While performing these heroic deeds Bessie was covered with blood from her own bruises and cut body, but unmindful of her suffering and terror, she sought only the safety of her loved ones.—Cuero (Texas) Record.

JOHN BRIGHT AS A SPEAKER.

Manner in Which He Prepared Himself for Public Oratory.

I have noticed a discussion in the papers as to whether Mr. Bright was in the habit of writing out his speeches. I do not suppose that he ever did write such a thing. But, although I have often heard him speak well without a note, he generally had very copious notes in his hand when he spoke. I remember once in 1896, sitting with him in the smoking room of the House of Commons. He was going to make during the evening a set speech, and he had before him a bundle of sheets of paper with which he had come provided. He happened to say that he wished his speech was over, on which I asked him how far he prepared his speeches. On this he handed me the bundle and told me that I might read his notes if I pleased. They were very copious, and every now and then a lengthy phrase was inserted. This, he told me, was his usual habit. When speaking he held the bundle before him in one hand and as soon as one sheet was exhausted he threw it away. There was no sort of concealment in this, although he seemed to follow the notes closely without apparently reading them.

He told me that in acquiring the art of public speaking his greatest difficulty was to avoid a rapid utterance. A speaker should not, he explained, pause between his words or his syllables, but he should pronounce each syllable of a word more distinctly than he would do in conversation.—London Truth.

Example.

"You ought not to smoke right before the children, Henry," expostulated Mrs. Chinner. "Can't you see that you're setting them a very bad example?"

"Oh, that's all right, my dear," replied her husband, easily. "If they follow your example of carrying pins in your mouth they'll never live long enough to be harmed by my example."—Syracuse Herald.

The Solution.

Mrs. Jaggs—John, what are you doing down there, turning the doorknob round and round?

Jaggs—Dunno, m'dearst. Can't find any kesh-hole. Gueser must be a stem-winder.—New York Sun.

World's Largest Coral Reef.

The largest coral reef in the world is the Australian Barrier reef, which is 1,100 miles in length.

How a girl enjoys having two lovers taming after her!