## STAIRS OF SAND

A TALE OF A MYSTERY

ERNEST DE LANCEY PIERSON

"THE SECRET OF THE MARIONETTES," "A DANGEROUS QUEST," ETC.

BY STREET A SMITH

the drawing room of The Grange at Ex-

A friend of Ellison's, perhaps a rela-

CHAPTER XXIII.

James Eillson, entering his private of-

small, gray-haired man occupying the principal chair. The intruder had placed

himself before the desk, and, at the

"I am surprised at your impudence,"

said Ellison, as he recognized his unwel-

come visitor as Hendricks, "How on

this, he made a motion toward the elec-

"Before you do that," said Job, with a

warning gesture, "just wait and hear

long, and I might perhaps interest you."

the other with an unwelcome eye.
"I suppose you know," said Job, cool-

"I don't believe it!" exclaimed Ellison

"Ho ho! You have betraved yourself

sound of steps, he turned his head,

"Well, what is it?"

tric bell in the wall.

here at any moment?"

'I won't believe it!"

unwillingly," said Hendricks.

should not do it," with a smile.

by all means, my dear fellow."

Job was seated.

asked, after a silence.

Mr. James Ellison?"

The other was silent.

shadow-why, of course-

Ellison, in amazement.

volved."

Ellison allowed his hands to fall, and

"Very little. But why don't you sum-

non in your policemen if you want to,

"Because there are others beside my

self who have reason to fear a visit of

the police. Now, then, Ellison, I believe

Ellison twisted uneasily in his chair:

"Of course, I said that, but since the young school teacher is under such a

"Well, the shadow has been removed.

"Exactly what I say. Let me tell you

that he may be released at any mo-

ment," said Job, "since the man who is guilty has confessed."

this case," stammered Ellison.

"My brother-absurd!"

shall deal with him later.

called Grace Ellison?

was seated

"You seem to know a great deal about

"Much more, perhaps, than you would

care that I should know. The person who calls himself your brother is also in-

"Not so ludicrous as you imagine.

"You seem to have arranged things to

cuit yourself," sneeringly. "I am aston-

ished at your impudence, considering that you are a proscribed man."

"That may be true," receiving the

ness I want to transact on my own ac-count. Now young Barnett is free, or soon will be, will you agree that he is to

marry your-well, the young lady who is

Job watched the other as he paced up

and down the room. He finally came to

a standstill near where the little man

"Why are you so much interested?"

"That matters not; what I want is your

greement in writing. They love each other, and so should be allowed to marry.

While they might be able to dispens with your blessing, as the ostensible

father, your consent would not be out of

fully, as if wondering what he could do

in case of a refusal.
"You know I never had anything but a

friendly feeling for the young man," he

An old man can't lean on the Cain be

if that is the only thing that worries

you said that you were not unwilling

then, surprised at the reception of his

threats, took a chair not far from where

white walls of the house that glimmered CHAPTER XXII. Job Hendricks scrambled to his feet through the trees. "Why, bless me, it and looked up at the roof of the build- is James Ellison's house!" for he had ing he had escaped from but a few mo- often of late visited the place secretly. ments before. He could distinguish a though he saw it from a different point number of dark, moving objects bearing of view. lights. The police had brought lanteres with them to prosecute the search, and evidently lives here," and then his memories, lying at full length, were peering ory went back to the day he had picked down over the parapet of the building up that curiously written bit of paper in into the gloomy depths below.

Job did not move, hoping to escape ob-ton. As he stood there, peering through servation in the shadows, and presently the slats of the door, he saw the man he heard one of the men above saying confidently:

The poor wretch must have tried to the door of a small pavilion. climb down, and fell and killed hisself." Job waited to hear more, but it was not live, for he had noticed the two men re Job waited to hear more, out it was no forthcoming. Evidently the comrades of sembled each other.

"Well, I know where to find him," saidthe man who had made this statement believed as he did that the object of Job to himself, when he turned away. their search had escaped them. After "For the present I will busy myself find-a time they slowly dispersed, and the ing out all about him. He has not turnlight no longer twinkled from the roof ed honest since those old days, and I

'Now or never is my time to get out "how I wish that my work was done, of this," Job muttered to himself, "They and that I was at rest," and with bowed are making for the street to make sure head he walked away from the place. that I am dead, and, finding no signs of the remains, will probably renew the

Making his way carefully along the edge of the roof, he was overjoyed presently to come upon a fire escape, which, though rusted with age and broken, enabled him to make his way down to the street. Feeling sure that the front of the hotel must be guarded, he chose to take the opposite direction,

Hearing the sound of steps approaching, he paused for a moment in the earth did you manage to get in here when shadow of the factory, to see with whom the doors were locked?" and, as he said he had to deal. The man had come out of one of the doors of the hotel, and as for a moment the light fell on his face. Job recognized him as the individual who had planned the ambush to secure pos- what I have to say. I won't detain you session of the paper. He made his way along with an unsteady gait, as if he had not wholly recovered from his experi-

ence, or the narcotic effects of the ring.

Evidently the police had no further use for a man whom they believed and ly, "that Barnett is free, and may arrive humbugged them, and so had permitted here at any moment?" him to go his way, little earing what be-

Job was not sorry to see his quondam enemy, and after watching his unsteady progress for a while, resolved to go and follow him. For this personage interested him strangely, and he was not yet done racking his brains, hoping to find speaking?"
out in what important crisis they had "Unfortu

once figured together.
Ellison, half stupefied, stumbled on like a man in a dream. He did not look back hand extended in a threatening way, as to see whether he was followed or not. if he would do injury to the little man Now and then he would raise his head seated calmly by the desk.

\*Boy and stare around, as if to make "Do you know," said Ellison, "that I

where he was. Hendricks was glad to remain unno-the police, in order to have you arrest-ced, for, after the exertions he had ed?" ticed, for, after the exertions he had

for a fresh encounter with any one.

Arriving at the corner of the street. Ellison paused in a dazed kind of way, as if he were looking for a carriage, little thinking that such luxuries were scarce in such a locality.

Job had meantime taken up his stand in a nearby doorway. Under the circumstances, it was not likely that he would

"I wonder what next?" he heard Ellion mutter; then, with a silly laugh: "I suppose I shall be able to square myself with the police should I happen to be in the neighborhood again. Oh, dear!" with a groan, "I suppose I shall have to foot it home unless I have the luck to that your daughter should marry Richstrike a carriage on the way. There don't seem to be anything on wheels in this cursed neighborhood," then swaying for a moment unsteadily on the curb, he drew himself together and went lurching forward on his way with Job at his beels.

It was a long journey they made tobey met no vehicle on the road, for he desire for a run in his tired condition. He was still worrying his brains trying to recall where he had seen this efore, and ever the search eluded

"Time to acknowledge that you are getting to be an old man," he muttered to himself, "since you can't remember where you had dealings with this person past-and he played a mighty important part in your life, too,"

had turned in a northerly dition, and was making his way along as if half asleep, and anxious to be home and in bed. He apparently had given up opes of getting a carriage, by had reached the uptown resi-

tial district of the west side of the city, when Eilison suddenly turned to the cht, passed down a narrow street, and assed before a door set in a white wall, ad began to fumble in his pocket for a

he stood there with the light of a treet lamp shining upon his face, Job Headricks, off in the shadows, suddenly d his hands together as if trying

control his emotion:

One it be possible?" he muttered.

Tay, my poor old wits must have been
of gathering all this time not to have
ognised him before this! It is noue than the man who led me on-my s, and who tempted me into sin-ad, to save himself, helped to send n to languish half a lifetime!" bese bitter thoughts surged through ind, mabbe longer to control the d the sight of this man had sum-

e sight of this man had sum-he can forward with out-hands as if best on a summary fee his sufferings and wrongs, he had reached the gate or wall, Ellison, all unconscious, had slipped through and clos-"Such being the case, all you have to do is to write a line giving your consent. Here is a piece of paper, and here is the pen," and, picking the articles up from the desk before him, he held them out. (To be continued.)

among the shrubbery of turned away with clinch-

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTER-ESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day-Historical and News Notes.

Wealth adds to the wisdom of the vise and to the folly of the fool.

Young King Alfonso seems to regard Spain as quite a neat plaything.

Some people were born poor, some achieve poverty and some thrust poverty upon -ther people.

When his wife informs him that dinner is ready, even a lazy man manages to get a move on himself.

Old Grim Death will come along some day and merge all these multi-millionaires in a common poverty.

King Edward has confounded the soothsavers, and that's not a small job. even for a man who weighs 250 pounds.

Few women make successful lawyers; they are unable to break themselves of the habit of giving free adhe was interested in appear at the further end of the garden and then enter

> It isn't a man's worth but rather what he is worth that interests the fair female who has an ingrowing desire to change her name.

Young men may be interested in giving publicity to the fact that a girl may trap him yet. Ah!" with a sigh, in a neighboring State died from the effects of ice cream.

Morgan finds no difficulty in succeeding when he goes up against European competititors; but in his strife for London franchises his opponent was a Chiice one morning, was surprised to find a The story that a New Jersey Sunday

school superintendent asked his flock.

'What is the best thing in the world?" and that a hundred little voices piped out, "Money!" bears internal evidence Mark Hanna says the proper way to

understand the needs of any man is to put yourself in his place." Yes. Get a pen and some paper and try to earn a living by writing verses and you will soon understand the needs of the poor poet

Ellison stepped back, and did not at-tempt to ring the bell, but he regarded Nowadays men work more intensely than was formerly the case when they do work, but, as a rule, they intelligently blend recreation with labor. There are some men who work intensaly without recreation. They pay the penalty by breaking down. But they Ellison drew himself up with a scornful are the exception. Men have learned to take better care of themselves than "Fellow, do you know to whom you are they used to. The larger their fortunes "Unfortunately I do-and am not proud the more do they realize the fact that they ought to take care of their health. Ellison advanced toward him, his right From top to bottom the rule holds good that men, bankers or bricklayers, work faster and better, for fewer hours, at a higher wage, than a generation ago. have but to open a window and call to It is only the blind who cannot see the improvement. There are a few of the older generation who work in the old way, but the vast majority take time to play, and society is the better for it.

> The continued cropping up and break ing down of various kinds of get-richquick schemes suggest the idea that the government authorities could effect a great saving to the army of credulous "investors" by a little quicker action. Ordinarily those who work such plans to transfer the money of the guilible to their own account are allowed to go on their way without hindrance until their operations get beyond them and their suspension is forced. Then when a horde of "depositors" and government officers swoop down upon their headquarters the office boy is generally found the only tenant, while the beneficiaries of the swindle have fled with their plunder to unworked fields. Statistics of the hundreds of thousands lost in these various enterprises that are as unlawful and as profitless as a lottery would point a powerful moral. Why does the government seem always to delay until the harvest has been reaped and the public mulcted? Such enterprises cannot thrive without advertising and the use of the mails. It would be refreshing to hear of the arrest of some of these swindlers before they had worked their schemes to con-

summation. Poverty and su ering persist not be cause the desire to cure them is lacking, but because men do not know what the remedy is. The only feature of the original coronation program which was not postponed or abandoned when the king was taken ill was the linner to the poor of London. Half a million persons were fed by royal bounty. The motive of the King was good: but he did not lessen poverty in the capital of his empire. Not long ago an aged man in New York turned over his fortune of \$4,000,000 to trustees, who on his death are to use the income in the care of the worthy sick and poor and in maintaining them during their convalencement until they can again betome wage-earners. Fourteen years ago another man in the same city left million dollars, now increased to three millions, for the "temporary relief of problemsive suffering endured by industrious and worthy persons." However wisely the income from these funds may be distributed, the trustees are constantly confronted with the danger of making paupers of the beneficiaries; that is, of strengthening the habit of sependence which is at the bottom of pauperism; and this, too, in spite of the fact that the object of the givers of the money was to help the poor toward independence. It is beyond human intentity to change the nature of man; of agricultural implements.

to make the shiftless thrifty or the toprovident provident; so it seems that the best we can do is to strine to relieve immediate suffering and to let the radical cure proceed in the way that fate has ordained, if cure there is to be,

A New York physician of promipent and wealthy family, has married a professional nurse whose tender care in a severe illness saved his life. To do so, he threw over a wealthy English girl of powerful social influence, to whom he was engaged. This sort of thing often happens in fiction. Some of the most tender scenes in all artistic literature are based on the love that grows out of a nurse's devotion to her patient. In no other of the infinite capacity in which woman serves man, easing his cares and soothing his pain. does she appear to such good advantage. It is thus, as an angel, that she brings heaven to earth. It was two years ago, that Dr. Harry Rodman was ill in Bellevue Hospital and was nursed by Miss Edith Wyman. When he left the hospital they were sweethearts, but he went to South Africa as a physician on the hospital ship Maine, and his vows were forgotten by him. Going to London, he met a rich English girl, whom he thought he loved better than the poor New York nurse. But again iliness came upon him and then, when he could find no relief, his heart yearned for the patient, tender help of the girl he had deserted. He returned to America, reached a hospital in Richmond, Va., and sent for Edith Wyman, She went to him at once. He was near to death, and in his distress and despair, he realized that the faithful girl was necessary, not only to his health but to his happiness. It was the very best qualities of woman that had won It was the very best qualities of man that moved him at the last. Man reasonably may doubt whom he truly loves, but the woman to whom he turns in trouble, is pretty sure to be his best companion when the skies are clear.

Did you ever read "Dear Daughter

Dorothy," one of the sweetest stories extant? It tells of the love and heroism of a little daughter and the surpassing love between father and child. But truth is stranger than fiction. Two years ago there was no happier child than Evelyn Anderson and no fonder parent than Albert Anderson, cashler of the Morristown, N. J., National Bank. The bond between the two was remarked by all. Albert Anderson forgot his duty to his employers and took money from the bank. He was put in jail. The evidence was conclusive. Everyone knew him to be guilty. Everyone but Evelyn. She visited him in prison, putting her arms about him, saying: "I know you are innocent, dear papa." Then her papa began serving his sentence in the penitentiary, and one day the taunt of a playmate opened the child's eyes and broke her heart. She began to droop and languish. The doctors said it was consumption. What do doctors know about a loving heart? Finally, death became certain. Evelyn, fragile as a flower, begged that her papa might come home. On some legal technicality he was released on parole. In her papa's arms the frail child said: for you, dear." And then there was a feeble smile. "O, I am so happy, father." The father's torture no one can realize. "Good bye," she whispered. "I shall see you again some day. Good bye, papa." Then she died. Her father had killed her, and she loved him to the last! Do you think the disgrace of the prison was Albert Anderson's greatest punishment? No, a thou sand times no. His real punishment came when he looked into the face of his dying child. In his blindness he had struck the dearest thing of his heart. But God's punishment is reformative. Through all the gloom of his desolate life he will hear the rustle of an angel's wings and a sweet voice crying: "I will see you again, some

Some Chinese "Autographs." After the siege of Pekin, the Lotos Club of New York, which has long been in the habit of entertaining distin guished men, gave a dinner for Wu Ting-fang, the late Chinese minister at Washington. The autograph seekers kept him busy between courses, and to enhance the value of his signature they were unanimous in asking Mr. Wu to write in Chinese.

Several of them, later in the evening. were comparing his signatures as they appeared on their menu cards. Unfa miliar as they were with the Chinese script, they could see that the characters were not the same. Just then Chow Tsz-Chi, the Chinese consul. came up, and was at once naked what the writing meant.

Mr. Chow hesitated a moment, and then gravely read these "autographs"

'What a funny, red-nosed man!" "How short and fat you are!" "An amusing, baldheaded fellow!"

Novel Manner of Theft.

A manufacturing jeweler in England recently remarked that some of his employes had begun to wear their hair unusually long. He watched them more carefully and discovered that they frequently greased their hands, rubbed them over with gold filings and dis mond chips and then carefully passed their hands through their hair. It was their custom at night to cleanse their hair with fine combs and collect and sell the gold particles and diamond dust stolen in the manner above described.

Brasil's Smillest State. The smallest state in Brazil Sergipe, with an area of 15,185 square miles and a population of 400,000, mostly a mixture of Portuguese, negroes and Indians. It is purely an agricultural state, yet there is an almost entire lack



BROUGHT OUT AND BROUGHT IN.

By Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D. Many historical passages and personal incidents in the Bible illustrate great spiritual truths. For example, the uarrative of the restoration of blind Bartimens illustrates the process of conversion. The awakening sinner feels his needprays for mercy-flings away his "garment" of sin-comes to Jesus-and the Holy Spirit does the regenerating work. There is a line in the sixth chapter of Deuteronomy which describes the exodus of the children of Israel from Egypt into Canaan by the Divine guidance: "He brought us out from thence, that He might bring us in." That illustrates the out-bringing and the in-bringing of every genuine Christian.

First, there is a deliverance from the slavery and condemnation of sin by the deeming work of Jesus Christ. How constantly that expression occurs in the Pentateuch, "out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage." The eighth chapter of Paul's epistle to the Romans is the believer's magnificent song of deliverance. There is therefore and thenceforth no condemnation to them who are in Christ Jesus. 'He brought them out from darkness into light, out from death into life. No one can sing this "new song" unless Christ has accepted him, pardoned him, and made him free from the law of sin and death. John Wesley said that his first joyful sense of deliverance came when he realized the perfect security of every soul that is sheltered in the Saviour. I once visited the little room in London where this glorious light poured into Wesley's soul; it was the birthplace

of Methodism. Does this in-bringing imply a perfect freedom from temptation or the possibility of any lapse into sin? No, indeed. The children of Israel had long marches, and severe discipline, ere the first foot step-ped into the promised land. Every converted soul most go in battle barness, fighting every furlong of the road to heaven. I suspect that the first moment of absolutely sinless perfection any of us will experience will be after the gates of the "Father's House" have shut us in. Perfect assurance never means perfect holi-ness. It means that Jesus Christ promises never to desert us. Is not that

Conversion does not only bring a person out of an old position; it brings him or her into new practices. Conduct is the test of conversion. Old sins are renounced; old habits sloughed off; there is another hand at the helm as well as other colors at "the peak." When sharp Mr. A--- begins to do business on the square; when stingy Mr. B- begins to send coal to the poor and gladly drops his "greenbacks" the missionary plate; when churlish Mr. C- begins to treat his poor relations kindly; when gay young D- refuses to go to the theater, preferring to escort his good mother to the prayer meeting; when godless Mr. E- sets up a family altar, there has been a new departure. It is not a childish whim; its hopes are "I am so tired. It was so long to wait There has been a bringing out of old the very basis of our civilization. It is ays, and a bringing out into new tices; and if this continues, then Jesus Christ has been at work on those hearts. Conversion begins with first steps, sometimes very small steps; but if it is genu-

ine, it does not stop there.

Vital and vigorous religion depends on a coming out of the old sinful ways, and coming thoroughly and decidedly and fearlessly into the life of honest conformty to Christ. The secret of the feeble ness and fruitlessness of thousands of church members is that they have never entirely broken with their former selves and their former sins. The soil of Egypt still sticks to their shoes, and the spirit of Egypt still lingers in their hearts. man can serve two masters. "Come out and be ye separate" is Christ's clear command to every one who enrolls in his church. The Bible draws distinct lines; and no one can stand on both sides of the dividing line. On one side walks the Master, on the other drifts the worldling; and Christians need never expect to draw their frivolous fashion-loving unconverted neighbors over to Christ's side of the line by compromising. The moment that we walk one mile with worldlings they will compel us to "go with them twain." Egypt and Canaan lie in opposite directions. When Moses wanted to win Ho-bab he did not offer to stay with him:

win souls to Jesus. Finally, what a new and cheerful aspect this passage from the dear old Book ives to dying. It is a bringing out and bringing in, that's all. It is an escape from the toils, the trials and the tearsfrom the head winds and hard climbs, the sins and the sorrows of this old sobbing world into the rewards and the raptures of the Father's House eternal in the beavens. Jesus died to bring us out of the prison nouse of sin into the palace of his everlasting glory. "Out oif earth's weariness, trial and ser-

Out of its cares and its fears for the

morrow, Out of its restless, unsatisfied yearnings, Out of the fever of human heart burnings, Out of the pain of night-watching re-

Into the sleep that God gives his beloved; into the dawn of a glad resurrection, Into the house of unbroken affection, Into the joy of Christ-thus confessing Death in disguise is his Angel of biess

CHRISTIANS MUST FIGHT. By Bishop Samuel Pallows.

"Fight the Good Fight of Faith." This world is a militant world. The kingdom of God upon earth is a militant kingdom. The combined forces of the work, first and the devil are arrayed against it. The fight with evil is a good fight. There is no make-believe about evil—but a fact, and a tremendous fact. It is not a figment of 'mortal mind,' a shadow, a nothing, as the shal-lowest of would-be philosophers teach, making every valient knight of the cross an exaggerated Don Quixote when charg-ing not an actual windmill, but only the

thought of a windmill in a brain which

has no real existence. The Christian belittles or belies his name who is a pessimist, whether from a physiological or philosophical point of view. To believe the world is growing worse is a treasonable surrender to the arch enemy of manalisd. The whole sweep of Old Testament and New Testament teaching is toward the good, the better and the best.

CHRISTIANITY A HELP.

By J. P. Brushingham, D. D. "Seest thou man diffigent in business he shall stand before kings and arbiters and not before mean man." First of all, the spiritual life is enhanced and glorified by an honest business life. The spiritual does not antagonize the natural. There is no conflict, but mutual helpfulness, Christianity never taught asceticism, Ita devotees were to be in the world, yet not of the world. But Christianity dignified labor. Its founder became the son of a carpenter. His apostles were not chosen from philosophers and noblemen, but from fishermen and business men. author of the gospel of Matthew had been sitting at the receipts of customs, a Jewish business man. A man too pious for citizenship is not an ideal Christian and must render unto Caesar the things of Caesar. A woman too pious to attend to her household duties is not an ideal

Christian.

The intellectual life cannot be isolated or it will suffer. The painter must take nature as his model. The musician must have for his sounding board not merely the subjective but the objective world. The scholar will not succeed abstractively, metaphysically or aesthetically, but most grapple with material things. When the spiritual life is cut loose from daily business it becomes cranky, unsympathetic, morbid and mummified, like paper or feather roses-no perfume, no life. Let the Christian do business as Christ would. Let him handle money, if he can get it, as Christ would. Let him vote as well as pray, and pray as well as vote, and show the world practical religion as the promise of this life as well as that to come, that it needs not live upon 'skim milk' here to have 'cream' bereafter. It the spiritual helps the secular the secular helps the spiritual. We need religion in business and we also need business in religion. Religion is no handicap to busi-

There are extremists in religion, but we should not make too many inferences from that fact. Poets and philosophers become abstractive. Thinkers be dreamers, philosophers forget to have their buttons sewed on ministers are absent minded, but for that reason the poet, the philosopher, the preacher are not shorn of all beneficent power in the

world. Faith and worship are not time worn. On the contrary, many a weary heart has gone forth refreshed. Business men do not commit suicide because they work too many hours, but it is because they are what is often called 'all business' no other thought or diversion, but a cousuming passion for gold enters their lives. and when they can no longer heap up dollars there is no other recourse and the monomaniac in an insane moment takes his life. Religion is often a safety valve. not impractical because it calls for the fourteenth chapter of John at the death hour instead of a gastitter or an electri-

The great problem is now to maintain an equilibrium between business and religion, how to avoid worship at the shrine of gold on the one hand and to keep clear of fanaticism on the other hand. Jesus Christ proposes to help us make the adjustment. Religion at its best is same. It enters into everyday life. It may appear toolish to the secularist, but to the Christian it is the wisdom of God. He is not ashamed to call God Father, or to be counted in the family of immortals,

VALUE OF "APPRECIATION."

By Rev. 6. D. Cleworth Fault-finding is a poor spur to endeavor. It is a great mistake to think that the best way to secure good work from a servant is to harshly criticise everything he has tried to do. A far better way is to speak words of encourage-

How much more apt a father is to scold his child when he does wrong than he is to praise him when he does right. How long some parents have to wait for any recognition of their devotion to their children. And sometimes it never comes until the loved one has passed from earth, he said "come, go with us, and we will when exquisite floral emblems are heap-do thee good." That is the only way to ed upon the rich casket—too late, alas, to perfume the thorny road, and loud expressions of regard mingle with lamentaears that they should have gladdened long before. There should be less postmorten and more antemortem love.

Teachers often err in showing 'mpatience because the slow pupils do not see through problems as easily as they do themselves. They forget that they must take into consideration the time element. Pupils are chary of appreciation to their teachers who often ache for some little word to indicate that their labor is not

What a pity that terms of endearment and expressions of praise should so often end with the honeymoon. Why should a the table tempting and the home beautiful for ten, twenty or thirty years than she was the first three months? If words of appreciation helped to make her happy then they will work in just the same way

Then let us not forget our God, whose goodness and mercy rise before us on every hand. Let us praise him. Praise him with the voice of joyful thanksgiving, with the heart of adoring love, with the life of generous, uncalculating, unreserved consecration

Death to Sin.-A natural death is the gate through which we pass into God's kingdom above, so death to sin initiates us into God's kingdom on earth. With many people the Christian life is simply an orthodox creed, or a happy state of the emotions; but the spostle teaches us that the Christian life is a striking spiritual life.—Rev. S. G. Neil, Baptist, Philadelphia, Pa.