|  <br> Exactly six months from that day my book, "The Secret of Life," appeared, and everybody will remember the ex- <br> and everybody will remember the ex- citement that ensued. Of course, prop- ositions so startling were violently at- <br> tacked, but I only smiled and waited; for I knew that my conclusions could no more tee serionsly disputed than the <br> no more be seriously disputed than the law of gravitation. And now the at- tackers are all silent, and mankind (I <br> may it wthout false modesty and with- out pride) blesses the man who has been the means of demonstrating <br> the glorious cause and objects of our hitherto inexplicable existence, and of supplying the key to the mystery of <br> life, and the agony of death, that is, as the religions foreshadowed, but the <br> portal to the larger and more perfect IIfe. Yes! My work is done, and well done, and I can die in peace, knowing <br> gotten! <br> gotten! A week after the book appeared, 1 received from Fanny this rather weak- <br> Iy worded letter: "Dear Geoffrey, <br> have found it! And you have had the generosity to publicly acknowledge my chare in the work; <br> go down to future generations linked <br> though it is just what I should have ex- pected from you. Had I known how <br> er have sone away. I am very whoulhy, and, in a small, unsatisfactory fashion, <br> powerful, also, as I told you I should be, and shall be more so soon. Joseph has got Into Parliament, where, not- <br> that his entire want of principle ought to carry him a long way. And yet, <br> Geoffrey, I miss you as much as ever, and almost long for the old days. It is <br> who smile and gabble, but cannot even <br> er you, have done. I was so sorry to hear about John. Well, we must each <br> I returned no answer to this letter, nor have I ever seen Fanuy since, and I hope I never shall see her again! Of <br> course, everybody has a right to look after his or her own interests, and on <br> hardly of her. I used to believe tha there was a great deal of prejudiced <br> nonsense talked about women, and that they were as capabie of real and good work and of devotion to a single <br> end as we men are. Many and many is the argument that I have had with Fanny herself on this point, for she <br> was wont scornfully to declare that marriage was the average woman's one object in life, and the education of a <br> family the one thing she was capable $\qquad$ <br> fering class from the experience of an individual. And, after all, she was well within her right, and it is impossible <br> to blame ther. I had absolutely no claim upon her, and she was undoubt- <br> when so good an opportunity came in her way. It was a littie abrupt, and <br> her $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ <br> that $\qquad$ , <br> $\frac{\text { RETALIATION: }}{\text { 20, }}$ <br> see it in the partaer of an $\square$ <br>  |  |  | TALMAGE'S <br> SERMON. <br> a Stormat sea last sun day's sueject. $\qquad$ Other Litile Ships, and There Arosen a Great Storm of Wind"- Frem Mark iv. Verse 36. $\square$ GBE Gemne name lake. lake. N ever h fiful lay in great the hill setting. a scene of luxurian the surrounding hills high, terraced, sloped, groved, so <br> dens of beauty dowa between $\square$ <br> many hanging gar the waters rumbling ifmestone, bounding were baths, tiful; $\qquad$ limate. <br> It seemed as if the Lord had launch- ed one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock and hill and oleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats sailing the lake, and countrymen in fish-smacks coming down to drop their nets, pass each other with nod and shout and laughter, or swinging taly at their moorings. Oh, what a wonderful, what a beautiful what lake! <br> night. Not a leaf winked in the dir not a ripple disturbed the face of Gen nesaret; but there seems to be a littie excitement up the beach, and we hast- en to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation From the western shore a flotilla pushing out; not a squadron, or dead mermament, nor clipper with valuable merchandise, nor piratic vessels ready to destroy overything they could seize IIfe, and light, and peace. Christ is in the front of the boat. His disciple are in a smaller boat. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multirocking of the, waves. If there was any motion at all, the ship was easily side, from the starboard to the lar- board, or from the larboard to the starboard, the gentlenes <br> gent Mast $\qquad$ <br> low, t breezes <br> thro <br> and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleep- ing mother. $\qquad$ <br> important to have Christ in the ship: for all those boats would have gone to the bottom of Gennesaret if Chrlet <br> had not been present. Oh, what a les- son for you and for me to learn! What- ever voyage we undertake, into what- <br> have Christ in the ship. Many of you In these days of revived commerce are starting out in new financia! enter- <br> prises: you can do. Do it on as high a plane as possible. You have no right to be a stoker in the ship if you can be <br> right to be a colonel <br> no rig river- <br> can ta York <br> you <br> There are men who ask <br> He has been with them no trouble can overthrow $\square$ <br> into not $\square$ <br> man prise <br> tainties help $h$ <br> comes of th boat: <br> try him <br> in the $\qquad$ <br> may be $\qquad$ $\qquad$ <br> you, but you all $\qquad$ <br> the reli <br> shall be we ion of Chri <br> goed sort |  |
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