DBSOLETE DECLARATION OF CAMPAIGN ISSUES.

semcerats Are Reaffirming the Chicago Platform of 1896, in Disregard of Its Many Absurdities and Incongruities -Out for Bryan and Free Silver.

It being the fashion of Democratic state conventions in 1899 to "reaffirm the Chicago platform of 1896," the St. Louis Globe-Democrat shrewdly raises the question whether all or any of these unanimous reaffirmers have actually read the declaration of principles which they now adopt as their own. Probably they have not. To suppose otherwise would be to assume a degree of asinine absurdity quite beyoud that which is commonly characteristic of Democratic platform mak-

Take, for example, the Ohio Democratic convention of a few days ago. Must one believe that the committee on resolutions knew what it was that they reaffirmed word for word? Is it possible that in the presence of conditions which give the laugh to calamity croakers and which show a state of individual and general prosperity far beyond any that has ever been experienced by the people of the United States, or by any other people on the fore of the earth-is it possible that the Buckeye Bourbons remembered that in the Chicago platform of 1896 which they reaffirmed it is gravely asserted that the demonetization of silver has resulted in "the prostration of industry and the impoverishment of the people?" Where are the prostrate industries and the impoverished people? They existed in 1896 at the time the Chicago platform was promulgated, as the result, almost wholly, of free-trade experiments in tariff making, but they do not exist in 1899, after two years of Republican tariff-making.

Much has happened since the Chicago platform was written which makes that dismal apologue "look like thirty cents;" and yet the party which "never learns and never forgets" keeps right on reaffirming that platform. It is asserted, seriously asserted, in these days of wonderful well-doing, that never go back. That industry destroymonometallism "has locked fast the prosperity of an industrial people in the paralysis of hard times." It is such rot as this that Democratic conventions are now "reaffirming." Well tude" along with its most prominent and truly the Globe-Democrat remarks | champion. Free trade and prosperity that

"The Chicago platform was made in the last year of a Democratic administration, under a chaotic Democratic tariff law, and in a period of distressing Democratic depression. With the passing away of the Democratic blight the clouds vanished. . . . When the Chicago convention met, that hybrid absurdity, the Wilson tariff law, was in force, throwing out of balance all forms of American industry, and at the same time producing insufficient revenue. Yet the Chicago platform contains this clause: 'We denounce as disturbing to business the Republican threat to restore the Mcbeen in operation two years, and the people are familiar with its results. It has revivified our manufactures without oppressing any one and assisted in bringing about an era giving employment to all. The revenue from the Dingley law is a fourth larger than that of the Wilson law. Yet the Chicago platform said the McKinley law, upon which the Dingley law is patterned, 'enriched the few at the expense of the many, restricted trade and deprived the producers of the great American staples of access to their natural markets.' Nevertheless, our foreign trade for the last two years has been enormously larger than ever before, in manufactured articles as well as the products of agriculture."

Democratic resolution writers would do well to read up on the platform of 1896, and endeavor to evolve something for present use that is not absolutely ridiculous in the light of known facts and conditions.

THE FARMER THINKS.

He Is Well Satisfied with the "Hired Man" Now in the White House.

Under the appropriate heading of

"Horse Sense in Iowa," the New York Sun prints the following:

"Upon the occasion of a recent visit to Iowa I asked a farmer in an interior county what the people of Iowa intended to do at the next presidential election, and his answer was as fol-

lows: "'Wall, I never argue politics and never did, but if I give a man a job and he does his work well, what's the use of turning him off and gitting a new man? Now, Mr. McKinley does his work right up to the handle, and no man could a done it better, though I didn't have no part in putting him there. So what's the sense in turning him out and putting a new man in his place?

"He made a lot of promises about good times, and I can't see as he over- | the officers of some of the Fall river stated the facts either, for certainly | mills for hiring women and minors to the times have been thundering good.

there's no denying that. cool out there in Nebraska. If he runs restriction of the days of the again you can easy git the fool census | Wilson tariff. No complaints were by counting his vote. He reminds me then heard of over-working womof a mule I owned once-the only time | en, minors, or any other class he used his head was at dinner time of labor. The trouble in that -rest of the time he was hunting ghastly period was to keep the mills around to find something to kick at. | running on halftime, to say nothing of McKinley will go back for another overtime.

term, leastwise, that's what the neighbors say, and I'm likewise." -W. C. H.

New York, Sept. 11. The farmers of the United States are not saying much about politics just now. They are engaged in harvesting and marketing at good prices one of the heaviest crops they have ever had, and their cattle, hogs and sheep are bringing them more money than for a good many years past. They have mostly finished paying off the mortgages which were a part of the blessings of free-trade tariff tinkering, 1893-1897, and are now taking the benefit of the good times which were promised by the "advance agent of prosperity." They have stopped thinking about 16 to 1 or fiat money, and are not worrying much about the trusts. This Iowa farmer is a representative type. He knows what he lost by the triumph of "tariff reform" in 1892, and he knows how vastly he is the gainer by the triumph of "McKinleyism" in 1896. Next year he will know how to vote,

We Shall Never Fall Back.

Mr. Jefferson Seligman, the eminent financier, is a pronounced optimist in respect to the future which lies before us. He says:

"I am as hopeful as ever of the future, and can see nothing to stop the onward march of prosperity. Never before in the history of the country were business conditions on such stable foundations. Good times have come to stay. Mills and factories of every kind are taxed to their utmost capacity. Railroad business is limited only by the capacity of its rolling stock. Each passing week shows some new high record of earnings. . . . I do not think that we shall ever fall back to the conditions that prevailed a few years ago. The wealth of the country and the buying power of the world have become so enormous that it is only reasonable to say that old forms of business have become obsolete and a new era has opened."

The one thing most obsolete of all is the theory of free trade, which had a temporary resurrection a few years ago, and which was responsible for the evil conditions which existed then and to which Mr. Seligman thinks we will ing policy has no part nor lot in prosperity. Prosperity has come to stay, and therefore free trade must of necessity retire into "innocuous desuecannot exist at one and the same time in this country. We shall never fall back into the conditions which prevailed a few years ago, because we shall not fall back into free trade again.

Real Causes of Prosperity.

A former United States senator, in a speech delivered in Omaha, attributed the prosperity which this country is now enjoying solely to natural causes. He urges that neither fiscal policy nor faith has anything to do with it. Upon his theory, this country should have been most prosperous in 1897 than ever before or since, for Kinley law.". The Dingley law has in that year nature was most prodigal of her gifts in this country than at any other time. The crops were the largest ever known, and owing to scarcity abroad, prices were high.

However, these natural causeslarge crops here and small ones abroad -did not make the prosperity that is now with us. We had been sending more money abroad for other articles than we were receiving from abroad; hundreds of thousands of men would have been idle in spite of the prosperity of the farmers, where now there is a labor famine, and nature's bounty is liable to be restricted by the inability to secure workmen for the harv-

Nature did its part, to be sure, but the Republican administration and congress did more for the country, when a protective tariff law was passed and honest money maintained, than did nature.

It would have been a hard and unsuccessful task for nature to compete with free trade and dishonest fortyfive-cent dollars.-Tacoma (Wash.) Ledger.

An Admirable Fit.



Halftime and Overtime. Complaints have been made against work nights as well as days, but on investigation it appears that, although "'Now, Bill Bryan comes around the mills in question are running every here telling the boys if they didn't | week night until 10 o'clock, they are elect him the country would go to hell; not violating the law which forbids and be quick about it. 'Pears like Bill | the employment of women and minors didn't know what he was talking more than fifty-eight hours in a week. about, or was lying, likely the latter. The fact that the question has been Gueza we can spare Bill a spell yet, so ruised at all presents a situation cuhe can get his picture took. Maybe riously in contrast with that which he'll learn something if he hangs existed in former years. There were around the house and keeps his head no violations of the fifty-eight-hour

REPUBLICAN FINANCIERING. Contrast of Treasury Conditions Under

Cleveland and McKinley. Nothing marks more clearly the contrast between Republican prosperity and Democratic adversity than the net gold in the treasury of the United States under Cleveland and under Mc-Kinley. That accumulation is the mer-

cury in the business thermometer of the country. It rises or falls with the business temperature. On Thursday, Sept. 7, there was reported to be more gold in the treasury of the United States that day than on any previous day in the financial history of the government. The net coin and bullion amounted to \$251,618,132,

including the \$100,000,000 reserved for

the redemption of legal tender notes. When resumption began, in 1879, the net gold of the treasury was \$130,249,-457, and it never fell below the hundred million mark until 1893. Not required to bring the net amount below the minimum of safety, where it stayed, except as the government went into the market and sold bonds, until after the era of Democratic rule was ended by a vote of the people. Hardly had a Democratic president, a Democratic house and a Democratic senate come into power before the mercury in the treasury department fell below the freezing point of \$100,000,000. By the beginning of 1894 it had gone to \$65,650,175, and Jan. 1, 1895, it was down to \$44,705,967. It would have been wiped out entirely if it had not been for the stocks of gold secured by bond sales. In 1895 the amount realized from this source was \$111,166,246, or more than the total net gold in the treasury either when the year began

or when it closed. When the presidential campaign of 1896 began the amount was about \$90,occurred it was \$115,000,000. The news with him a Republican house of representatives, then went out to the country, and when the actual change of administrations came the net gold that time all fear of the endless chain was forgotten. The increase has gone on steadily until the maximum of over \$250,000,000 has been reached.

With the contrast between Democratic adversity and Republican prosperity presented in this concete form, it is difficult to conceive how any man of ordinary business sense can fail to be ing the government conducted on distinctively Republican lines of policy by an administration which inspires financial confidence.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Our Growing Industries.

A little table has been compiled by the bureau of statistics with a view to showing how wonderfully our industries have grown during the past nine years. The showing made is remarkable and will certainly be far from comforting to the manufacturers of Europe. A portion of the table is appended:

1890. inc. 1899. Iron, tons, consumed half year 6,577,307 4,496,854 46
Cotton, year's taking s, spinners' bales 3,330,018 2,349,478 42
Wool, pounds, estimates of trade, 500,000,000 400,000,000 25 mates of trade ...5 Silk, imports, raw, pounds500,000,000 400,000,000 23

India rubber, pounds, imports, 9,961,145 5,943,360 62 51,079,258 33,842,374 51 cases shipped 2,700,877 2,110,109 28

instead of furnishing work for 892,000 people, they are employing 1,342,000. The United States is certainly expandthis commercial expansion and advo-State Register.

Product of Republican Policies.

template operations a good deal more ing into other projections of exquisitethan double those of this season in ness, a tree of polished bone, uplifted magnitude and product. The pioneer in pride, or swung down for awful comsugar factory is a great institution, bat. It is velocity embodied. Timidsure enough, and an especially gratify. Ity impersonated. The eachantment of ing feature of it is that it is a direct the woods. Eye lustrous in life and product of Republican policies. - Sali pathetic in death. The splendid ani-Lake City Tribune,

Mckinley Is to Blame. A number of construction concerns have had to close their works temporarily because the iron and steel mills of the country are unable to keep up with their orders. If it wasn't for the present administration, the Chicago Post says, this never would have happened The iron and steel mills would have more material on hand than they could conveniently dispose of, and, ineldentally, most of them would be shut down. Thus it is plain that this man McKinley must be defeated at the next election. - Newaygo (Mich.) Re-

The height of the rock of Gibraltas Is about 1,697 feet

publican.

SERMON. TALMAGE'S

THE DEER HUNT LAST SUN-DAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Bible Text: Psalms, Chapter xlil, Verse 1, as Follows: "As the Hart Panteth After the Water Brooks."

(Copyright 1899 by Louis Klopsch.)

David, who must some time have seen a deer hunt, points us here to a hunted stag making for the water. The fascinating animal, called in my text the hart, is the same animal that in sacred and profane literature is called the stag, the roebuck, the hind, the gazelle, the reindeer. In central Syria, in Bible times, there were whole pasture fields of them, as Solomon suggests when he says: "I charge you by the hinds of quite a month of Democracy was then | the field." Their antiers jutted from the long grass as they lay down. No hunter who has been long in "John Brown's track" will wonder that in the Bible they were classed as clean animals, for the dews, the showers, the lakes, washed them as clean as the sky. When Isaac, the patriarch, longed for venison, Esau shot and brought home a roebuck. Isaiah compares the sprightliness of the restored cripple of millennial times to the long and quick jump of the stag, saying: "The lame shall leap as the hart." Solomon expressed his disgust at a hunter, who, having shot a deer, is too lazy to cook it, saying: "The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting."

But one day David, while far from the home from which he had been driven, and sitting near the mouth of a lonely cave where he had lodged, and on the banks of a pond or river, hears a pack of hounds in swift pur-000,000, and when the election itself suit. Because of the previous silence in the forest the clangor startles him, that McKinley had been elected, and and he says to himself: "I wonder what those dogs are after!' Then there is a crackling in the brushwood, and the loud breathing of some rushing wonder of the woods, and the antlers amounted to about \$150,000,000. From of a deer rend the leaves of the thicket, and by an instinct which all hunters recognize, plunges into a pond or lake or river to cool its thirst, and at the same time by its capacity for swifter and longer swimming, to get away from the foaming harriers.

David says to himself: "Aha, that is myself! Saul after me, Absalom after me, enemies without number after me: impressed with the advantage of hav- I am chased, their bloody muzzles at my heels, barking at my good name, barking after my body, barking after my soul. Oh, the hounds, the hounds! But look there," says David, "that hunted deer has splashed into the water. It puts its hot lips and nostrils into the cool wave that lasnes the lathered flanks, and it swims away from the flery canines, and it is free at last. Oh, that I might find in the deep, wide lake of God's mercy and consolation, escape from my pursuers! Oh, for the waters of life and rescue! As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee,

O God." Some of you have just come from the Adirondacks, and the breath of the balsam and spruce and pine is still on you. The Adirondacks are now populous with hunters, and the deer are being slain by the score. Once while there talking with a hunter, I thought I would like to see whether my text was accurate in its allusion and as I heard the dogs baying a little way off, and supposed they were on the track of By consulting the census returns of a deer I said to the hunter in rough 1890 it is found that the iron industry | corduroy: "Do the deer always make then employed some 500,000 men; that for the water when they are pursued?" the cotton mills furnished work for He said: "Oh, yes, mister; you see some 150,000, and the boot and shoe they are a hot and thirsty animal, and factories employed 182,000, while 60,000 they know where the water is, and were given work by the silk and rub- when they hear danger in the distance, ber trade. If the table given above is they lift their antiers and snuff the correct, and it is certainly as near cor- breeze and start for Racquet or Loon rect as such statistics can be, the in- or Saranac; and we get into our cedardustries named are now employing shell boat or stand by the 'runway' 450,000 more people than in 1890, and with rifle loaded ready to blaze away."

My friends, that is one reason why I like the Bible so much-its allusions are so true to nature. Its partridges ing in a commercial way as well as in are real partridges, its ostriches real the matter of territory, and we believe ostriches, and its reindeer real reinthat the start has just been made. deer. I do not wonder that this ant-There are those, however, who oppose lered glory of the text makes the hunter's eye sparkle, and his cheek glow, cate a policy of free trade which would and his respiration quicken. To say make it necessary to add a column nothing of its usefulness, although it showing the percentage of decrease in is the most useful of all game, its flesh the table given above. Nine years o' delicious, its skin turned into human free trade would tell an entirely dis apparel, its sinews fashioned into bow fferent story.-Des Moines (Iowa) strings, its antiers putting handles on cutlery, and the shavings of its horns used as a restorative, its name taken from the hart and called hartshorn-The Lehi sugar factory started its by putting aside its usefulness, this season's run yesterday, with unusually enchanting creature seems made out rich promise. The season's product of of gracefulness and elasticity. What sugar there will be greater than ever, an eye, as if gathered up from a hunbecause of the better quality of the dred lakes at sunset! The horns, a beets and the satisfactory yield, and coronal branching into every possible already the plans for next season con- curve, and after it seems done, ascendmal a complete rhythm of muscle and bone and color and attitude and locomotion, whether couched in the grass among the shadows, or a living bolt shot through the forest, or turning at bay to attack the hounds, or reacing for its last fall under the buckabot of the trapper.

It is a splondid appearance, that the painter's pencil fails to sketch, and only a hunter's dream on a pillow of hemlock at the foot of St. Regis is able to picture. When, twenty miles from any settlement, it comes down at eventide to the lake's edge to drink the filyto death, the stag leaps from the cliff to tome out, so the troubles of this life | words,

into apper Saranae, can you realize how much David had suffered from they cannot get in "Without are his troubles, and how much he wanted | dogs!" I have seen dogs, and owned God when he expressed himself in the words: "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God."

. . .

There are whole chains of lakes in the Adirondacks, and from one height you can see thirty lakes; and there are said to be over 800 in the great wilderness. So near are they to each other that your mountain guide picks up and carries the boat from lake to lake, the small distance between them for that reason called a "carry." And the realm of God's word is one long chain of bright, refreshing lakes; each promise a lake, a very short carry between them, and though for ages the pursued have been drinking out of them, they are full up to the top of the green banks; and the same David describes them, and they seem so near together that in three different places he speaks of them as a continuous river, saying: "There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God"; "Thou shalt make them drink of the rivers of thy pleasures"; 'Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water." But many of you have turned your

back upon that supply, and confront your trouble, and you are soured with your circumstances, and you are fighting society, and you are fighting a pursuing world; and troubles, instead of driving you into the cool lake of heavenly comfort, have made you stop and hart has reached the eternal water turn round and lower your head, and brooks, and the panting of the long it is simply antler against tooth. I do chase is quieted in still pastures, and not blame you. Probably under the same circumstances I would have done worse. But you are all wrong. You need to do as the reindeer does in February and March-it sheds its horns. The rabbinical writers allude to this resignation of antlers of the stag when they say of a man who ventures his money in risky enterprises, he has hung it on the stag's horns; and a proverb in the far east tells a man who has foolishly lost his fortune to thing that came near. He found a go and find where the deer shed his horns. My brother, quit the antagonism of your circumstances, quit misanthropy, quit complaint, quit pitching into your pursuers; be as wise as next spring will be the deer of the to his home, and found all the village Adirondacks. Shed your horns! But very many of you who are

wronged of the world-and if in any Pacific oceans, it were asked that all sponse should be made, there would declare, "We have always done the best we could and tried to be useful, is inscrutable." Why, do you know ated eye, and a limping gait, the hunt- I pray God I may be there to take ers would have said, "Pshaw! don't let | part in the celestial merriment. And us waste our ammunition on a sick given a few sniffs at the track, and Christ to a reindeer in the night, would then darted off in another direction for make an exquisitely appropriate perobetter game. But when they see a challenge to earth and sky, and the sleek hide looks as if it had been smoothed by invisible hands, and the fat sides enclose the richest pasture that could be nibbled from the bank of rills so clear they seem to have dropped out of heaven, and the stamp of its foot defies the jack-shooting lantern and the rifle, the horn and the hound, that deer they will have if they must needs break their necks in the rapids. So if there were no noble stuff in your make-up, if you were a bifurcated nothing, if you were a forlorn failure, you would be allowed to go undisturbed; but the fact that the whole pack is in full cry after you is proof positive that you are spendid game and worth capturing. Therefore sarcasm draws on you its "finest bead"; therefore the world goes running for you with its best Winchester breech-loader. Highest compliment is it to your talent, or your virtue or your usefulness. You will be assailed in proportion to your great achievements. The best and the mightiest Being the world ever saw had set after him all the hounds, terrestrial and diabolic, and they lapped his blood after the Calvarean massacre. The world paid nothing to its Redeemer but a bramble, four spikes and a cross. Many who have done their best to make the world better have had such a rough time of it that all their pleasure is in anticipation of the next world, and they would, if they could, express their own feelings in the words of the Baroness of Nairn at the close of her long life, when asked if she would like to live her life over again:

Would you be young again? So would not I; One tear of memory given Onward I'll hie; Life's dark wave forded o'er. All but at rest on shore, Say, would you plunge once more. With home so nigh?

If you might, would you now Retrace your way? Wander through stormy wilds, Faint and astray? Night's gloomy watches fled, Morning, all beaming red, Hope's smile around us shed, Heavenward, away!

. . . We are told in Revelation, 22:15: pade, and, with its sharp edged hoofs, "Without are dogs," by which I conshatters the crystal of Long Lake, h is clude there is a whole kennel of very picturesque. But only when, after | hounds outside the gate of heaven, or, miles of pursuit, with heaving sides as when a master goes in a door, his and loiling tongue, and eyes swimming dog lies on the steps walting for him | more by their actions than by their

dogs, that I would not be chagrined to see in the heavenly city. Some of the grand old watch-dogs that are the constabulary of the homes in solitary places, and for years have been the only protection of wife and child; some of the shepherd dogs that drive back the wolves and bark away the flock from going too near the precipice; and some of the dogs whose neck and paw Landseer, the painter, has made immortal, would not find me shutting them out from the gate of shining pearl. Some of those old St. Bernard dogs that have lifted perishing travelers out of the Alpine snow; the dog that John Brown, the Scotch essayist, saw ready to spring at the surgeon, lest, in removing the cancer, he too much hurt the poor woman whom the dog felt bound to protect, and dogs that we caressed in our childhood days, or that in later time laid down on the rug in seeming sympathy when our homes were desolated. I say, if some soul entering heaven should happen to leave the gate ajar, and these faithful creatures should quietly walk in, it would not at all disturb my heaven. But all those human or brutal hounds that have chased and torn and lacerated the world; yea, all that now bite or worry or tear to pieces, shall be prohibited. "Without are dogs!" No place there for harsh critics or backbiters, or despoilers of the reputation of others! Down with you to the kennels of darkness and despair! The "there shall be nothing to hurt or destroy in all God's holy mount."

may follow us to the shining door, but

will be like what a hunter tells of when he was pushing his canoe far up north in the winter, and amid the ice-floes, and a hundred miles, as he thought, from any other human beings. He was startled one day as he heard a stepping on the ice, and he cocked the riffe ready to meet anyman, bare footed and insane from long exposure, approaching him. Taking him into his canoe and kindling fires to warm him, he restored him, found out where he had lived, and took him in great excitement. A hundred men were searching for this lost man, and his family and friends rushed out to assembly between the Atlantic and meet him, and as had been agreed at his first appearance, bells were rung, who had been badly treated should and guns were discharged, and banraise both their hands, and full re- quets spread, and the rescuer loaded with presents. Well, when some of you be twice as many hands lifted as per- step out of this wilderness, where you sons present-I say many of you would have been chilled and torn, and sometimes lost amid the icebergs, into the warm greetings of all the villages of and why we become the victims of the glorified, and your friends rush out malignment, or invalidism, or mishap, to give you welcoming kiss, the news that there is another soul forever that the finer a deer, and the more saved will call the caterers of heaven elegant its proportions, and the more to spread the banquet, and the bellbeautiful its bearing, the more anxious men to lay hold of the rope in the the hunters and the hounds are to cap- tower, and while the chalices click at ture it? Had that roebuck a ragged the feast and the bells clang from the fur, and broken hoofs, and an obliter- turrets, it will be a scene so uplifting now do you not think the prayer in deer." And the hounds would have Solomon's song, where he compared ration to my sermon: 'Until the day deer with antiers lifted in mighty break and the shadows flee away, be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether"?

Oh, when some of you get there, it

READING OF BOOKS.

Weeding Out All the Trash Possible in Self-Defense.

The ability to appreciate or the willingness to study a book, a great picture or even a great play is rare, says the Brooklyn Eagle. If the prosperity of art or literature depended upon this cultivated minority art and literature would be sorry businesses. That was the fact not so many generations ago. and poets and painters starved and begged and truckled to unworthy "patrons" all over Europe. It is doubtful if the proportion of strong minds has greatly increased since those unhappy days. There has been, however, an enormous increase in education, and the reading, the play-going and the picture-seeing habits have grown accordingly. None will pretend that that is not a good thing for art and literature, and no one but a dyspeptic dictator would contend that these new readers must read the things which the dictator considered best for them. The people who read for education will read only so fast as they can assimilate. They will, perforce, confine themselves to a very small part of the printed output, and will, in selfdefense, weed out all the trash possible. They will also read those books which appeal to their own minds and will speedily learn to escape being lured into the perusal of books which are dry husks to them, no matter how vital they may be to book reviewers. This class of readers is small. It is the intellectual aristocracy. Undoubtedly it is a fine thing to have this caste increased. Children should be taught how to read books and that their education stops only with their death-bed.

The Brason.

"Will you have a piece of the pie. Mr. Goodman?" asked Robby's mother of the minister. "Thanks, no." "Will you, Robby?" she inquired, "No, I think not," said Robby, rather heattatingly. The minister looked at Robby in surprise. "I thought all little boys were fond of pie," he said. "They are," replied Robby, "I could eat that huli pie, but ma said if you didn't taka any, I musn't, and she'd save it for tomorrow."-What to Eat.

The motives of men are to be judged