The Klondyke Gold Myslery.

By JOHN R. MUSICK, Author of "Mysterious Mr. Howard," "The Dark Stranger," "Charlie Allendale's Double," Etc.

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CHAPTER XVI .- (Continued.

"Did you leave the others there?" "Yes; an' lemme tell ye, it'li take four to manage that woman. I couldn't stay in the same camp and set up quarters by a big black stump half a mile away from her."

"Curse such luck! I wish the men had stayed."

"Why? Who are you afraid of?" "I don't know who he is, only he ealls himself the Old Man of the Mountains.'

"Where is he?"

"In her tent." "Where did he come from?"

"Looks as if he had slid down the peak of some iceberg. Go and take a squint at him."

Cummins, though a coward when there was a woman in the case, had little fears of men. Creeping stealthfly up to the tent he peeped in and beheld the "Old Man of the Mountains," seated on a camp stool before the fair Laura, his rifle between his knees, while she was telling him her

"Umph! It's old St. Nick or an escaped Selkirk. Looks as if he bristled with weapons, and I don't doubt but he can use 'em. The boss is right, for a glimpse o' that face and the arsenal he carries is enough to give a polar bear the ager."

Notwithstanding the unprepossessing appearance of the man from the mountains, he pressed his ear close to the tent to listen to the conversation between the two.

"Why did you come to Alaska, my poor child?"

"I came to find the man I loyc. My Paul, who was lost."

Laura told the old man her story and at the conclusion said:

"He tells me Paul is dead. I do not believe him. He has deceived me on more than one occasion, and he will do so again if it serves his purpose. My heart tells me Paul lives.'

"My child, that silent monitor is never wrong. Your Paul lives. He is not far away, but he, you and I are in great peril. We must act with caution and secrecy or we will all be dead before morning. These men are desperate criminals. Will you trust me?" "Yes, with my life!"

"Pretend as if you had heard nothing, but be ready to act as I direct." "Do you know where Paul is?"

"Yes, but he is under a strong Is there no one with the train you can trust? No Indian or Esquimo?"

"I do not understand them nor they me; but I have my trusty servant, Ben Holton."

"Where is he?"

"He was sent to-day to see if the pass could be opened."

"The pass has not been closed." taid the hermit. "My dear daughter, sending him off was only an excuse to get your friends out of the way; but all is well. Heaven is on your side and directed me here."

"Humph! We'll see about that!" growled Cummins, rising from his knees. "They kin put their trust in what they like, but if the boss will let me have my way, I'll put mine in about ten inches of cold steel!"

He hurried to Lackland, who was sitting on a sled, his face expressing the deepest anxiety. In as few words as possible he narrated the interview between the mysterious old man and Laura. Lackland made several efforts to speak before he finally succeeded, then, in a voice strangely unnatural, he said:

"It has come at last! I hoped I would be spared bloodshed, but there is no help for it. Since it must come, let it come. We will do our worst. If the old man and Paul Miller are in our way, let them die!"

"Well, there will be little time to act."

"I know it."

Lackland, who still shrank from the thought of committing murder himself, began to plan to have his myrmidons do all the work, and agreed very readily to have reinforcements.

"I think it would be well for you to start back and get two of the men." he said. "Can't you do it in a few hours?"

"Yes; on snowshoes I can make it by to-morrow noon. Let us leave the valley and start down the trail." They had to cross the river to reach the trail, but by this time the Yukon was frozen over, so they crossed on

They had scarce got over when they saw three forms coming along the

"There they are now," said Lackland.

The three forms could be seen coming hurriedly up the path and, when they drew nearer, the form of the old man could be seen coming along behind.

"Holton, come here!" said Lackland. As the old man advanced toward him, the Indians were ordered across the river on the ice.

"What d'ye want, Mr. Lackland?" "Your mistress sent for you to go

back and meet Miss Willis-' "Me go back!" gasped old Ben. This do seem monster queer. Why, I'm about petered out. I don't believe I kin go a mile furder."

"It's not over a mile."

"We'll try t' stand it." Lackland took the arm of the tired, faithful old fellow and led him as rap- opportune moment.

idry as he could travel until the cavern was reached.

"Is that the place, Cummins?" he "Yes."

"Come in here-in this cavern!" "What for?"

'Shut your infernal mouth and come on; you taik too much!'

"I won't go!" he cried, for his suspicions began to be aroused, and he made an effort to pull away.

The faithful old man seemed to realize that in some way this attack had reference to his mistress, and he fought with the desperation of a madman; but he was choked into insensibility, and Lackland said:

"Take him up! Drag him in there, and tie him hard and fast!" Cummins obeyed instructions, and

a few moments later emerged from the cave, saying:

"Well, boss, that's done." "Yes, but there is not a second to lose, for the old man at the camp will not be dealt with so easily. You must get two or three of the others, if they have not gone, and bring them here at once. Don't waste a moment, for everything depends on getting reinforcements before daylight."

The nights in Alaska were long at this season, and it was possible for reinforcements to arrive before dawn.

CHAPTER XVII.

A Grean In the Dark. When Paul Miller leaped from his pallet and rushed from the door of the hut, he was as insane as any inmate of a madhouse.

"Oh, stop! stop!" shrieked Kate Willis. "Where are you goin'where are you goin'?"

"Laura! Laura!" he shouted.

"Laura! Oh, my goodness sakes alive, does he know her?" cried Miss Willis, clapping her hands as a new mind. "It can't be-it must be-he is Indian porters left to look after the a strange fondness for him. camp:

"Stop him!" them, sobbing frantically and groan-

"He's dead! They've killed him and I'm to blame for it. Oh, what a fool I've played all the way through!"

He breathed and, placing her head on his breast, she discovered that his heart still beat. She placed the kettle over the little oil stove and prepared which was slightly bruised, and soon happened than he began to sob.

"Don't take on so!" the kind-hearted woman said. "I tell ye, ye couldn't Willis. have got a mile away from here! Ye would have died and ye must know | undertone.

"But Laura, my darling, in the power of that man!"

each other, an' then there won't be his ankles, he crept to where Kate any danger of making mistakes. Are you Paul Miller, who's been dead so

"I am Paul Miller and they may

have reported me dead." "From Fresno, California?"

"Yes, from Fresno, California." "Have you a sweetheart called Laura Kean?"

"Yes-yes! It was she you told me had gone on-and I will-"

"Now, look here! I am your friend. I am the best friend you and Laura ever had aside from yerselves. If ye'll jist listen t' me, we'll outwit the

whole caboodle an' show 'em what's what yit." Kate told him he must pretend to be a great deal worse than he really was, and she would report that she believed he was going to die. He at once fell in with the plan, with the assurance that as soon as he was strong enough he was to start secretly for the camp where Laura was

waiting for her companion to join Meanwhile there was a change in guard. Cummins was relieved and four men sent to take his place. The Indians went with Cummins, and

men when at quarters, and gained is the center of the trade in the east enough of their plans to realize that and the buyers of New York-men

they must act promptly. The very night the "Old Man of the Mountains," as he called himself, so suddenly appeared in the tent where Brotherly Love for old clothes every Laura was expelling her unwelcome business day of the year. These outsuitor, they set out. On and on they hastened over the frozen snow, and Paul's heart began to beat with pleas- clothes trade of Philadelphia aggreure. But hark! What are those ominous sounds in their ears? They have been four or five hours on the route average value of their stocks is set when they hear the sound of feet crushing the hardened snow.

"Paul!" Kate whispered, "we are pursued! Can you run?" "I can-and I can do more-I can

shoot!" "Run first and shoot when you have

to. Gimme yer hand." The strong woman took his hand in her own and they ran along the snowcovered trail swiftly as hares. They were almost at the point where the river was crossed on the ice when a voice behind them cried:

"There they go!" "Halt-stop, or we'll fire!"

Paul wheeled around and leveled his rifle at one of the dark objects coming toward him, but just as his finger was ready to press the trigger he was struck a blow between the brains to tell it."-Atlanta Constitushoulders, which sent him sprawling tion. in the snow.

It was Cummins, going after reinforcements, who came up at this in-

The two prisoners were lifted from where they were left tied hard and fast, their fates to be determined later.

Paul Miller was not unconscious at any time, and when he found himself tied, lying on the hard floor of the cavern, he began to calculate on his chances.

Suddenly he heard a groan in the darkness.

"Kate-Kate-was that you?" he whispered.

"No!" was the answer. "Who was it?"

And another hollow groan came on their ears. "Great goodness gracious! What is it?" shrieked Kate Willis. "What is

it?" "Hush, Kate!" whispered Paul. 'Some other unfortunate is here as

well as ourselves! Then came another deep groan, which seemed to be only a few paces away.

"Who are you?" asked Paul. "I'm Ben Holton," came a feeble answer. "I ain't done nuthin' t' be tied up here an' left t' die in this

way!" "I know him!" gasped Kate. "He was Laura's faithful servant!" In the anguish of his soul Paul

groaned: "Oh, Laura, Laura, why can I not reach your side and save you from

those flends?" Paul had deep thoughts, but kep! those to himself. He still had faith that heaven would never permit such case of shortage of our crops or proan evil as these unscrupulous men longed strikes) to suspend for a time contemplated to succeed. How divine interposition would come he fected thereby. For instance, had he had no idea, but he believed it would the collection of duties on articles afcome.

faithful friend of whom he had never certainly alarming. If there were no and wonderful thought burst on her thought coming to him. The dog duty on coal and prospects of large courier that had borne the tidings the girl's lover! He must be her that he and his companion were per might reach an early settlement. Paul!" She shouted to some of the ishing in the forest had always shown

friend was tied with the other dogs, onions, apples, beans, etc., the duty The Indians were soon on him, had lest he should follow and betray their him tied with mooseskin thongs and flight. The dumb brute determined ing, thereby enabling all to procure carried him back to the shanty, where to follow, and when Paul was gone them, if not at reasonable prices, at he was lain on the bed. Kate followed set to work to deliberately gnaw the least at much lower than if we have to seal riata in twain. His sharp incis- depend on our home supply." ors did the work and his keen sense of smell soon told him the course they tariff tinkering is one of its chief had gone, and he finally brought up

at the cavern. when he suddenly felt the touch of a cold nose tip on his cheek and be- price is forthwith lowered by foreign came aware that a friend was near. competition. Wages are too high to some nourishment, bound up his head. The dog sniffed about him for a moment, and, reaching his wrists, at moving the tariff. Very easy, very had his eyes open. No sooner was he last, realizing that something was simple. Much too simple many will rational enough to recall what had wrong, seized the thongs with his think. The American farmer would teeth and began pulling at them.

"Be quiet!" Paul answered in an

The sharp teeth of the dog were have free trade in short order. silently cutting the thongs, which

around it. "Who's that?" she asked.

"Keep quiet!" he whispered. Kate was a bit nervous and very anxious to know if there was any chance for escape, but she restrained her nat ural inclination and said nothing. Paul released her and went next

to old Ben Holton who was groaning as if he was breathing his last. The old fellow, dumb with aston-

ishment for a moment, blurted out

"Be ye agoin' t' untie me?" "No, no, ye won't!" roared the sentry, who began to suspect what was up. Lighting a torch, he started to they had left the captives, when sud oath, a cry and a man was on his back, a furious dog at his throat.

(To be continued.)

TRADE IN OLD CLOTHES. Philadelphia Does Large Business in

Cast-Off Raiment.

Philadelphia is said to do a bigger business in old clothes, says the New York Commercial-that is, of course, Kate had four white men to contend in the cast-off or second and third hand clothes of men-than any other She often eavesdropped the four city on the American continent. It middle states "work" the City of siders number nearly 600 on an average. The capital invested in the old gates \$3,500,000. There are about 1,000 flourishing retail stores, and the by experts in the trade at \$3,000. Eacn of a half dozen stores carries goods valued at \$15,000 or \$20,000. Each store gives employment to three per sons on an average-the proprietor, his wife, and the "busheler," or

in the retail shops.

mender. In all there are fully 3,000

Honduras in Hard Straits. Honduras, since 1900, has had no market for her cattle. In the past she depended on Guatemala, but financial conditions in that republic have close ! the market.

All He Needed. "Wonder what Brown needs to

make him a successful author?" "Nothing but a story to tell, and

Value of Texas Cattle. It is said that Texas alone markets

\$50,0(0,000 worth of cattle annually.

the ground and carried to the cavern, TARIFF AND FARMERS

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS AL-WAYS AN EASY MARK.

When Potatoes, Beans or Onions Happen to Bring Profitable Prices, Take Off the Tariff and Thus Deprive the Farmer of His Legitimate Advan-

Among the many expressions which the New York Commercial has printed in connection with the plan of taking the tariff out of politics and placing it in the hands of a bipartisan commission none is more interesting and useful in pointing out how not to do it than that of Mr. Charles H. Parsons of the Parsons Fruit company. This gentleman is quoted as saying:

"I certainly am in favor of a tariff commission, non-partisan preferable. Our President in his several speeches last month entered quite fully into the subject and a large majority of the people are with him. A tariff is necessary and should be one for the benefit of all if possible. A tariff for the benefit of the manufacturers necessarily is for the benefit of our workmen, and when they are employed at good wages the entire country is pros-

perous. "The President should have the power if he, with the advice of the commission, should consider it necessary for the benefit of the country (in the collection of duries on articles afon coal we should all feel much At that very moment Paul had a easier, as the situation before us is importations the present controversy

"When there is a failure of any of the crops that are necessary to the On the night Paul left, his canine support of mankind, such as potatoes, should be suspended for the time be-

The simplicity of this scheme of charms. An article has increased in price through diminished supply or Paul was lost in painful thought abnormal demand. All you have to do is to take off the tariff and the suit some people. Lower them by rebe quite certain to think so. It is the "What is that noise?" asked Kate votes of American farmers that support and maintain the protection principle. Take away the votes of agricultural protectionists and we

None the less it is a remarkable tied his master. In a few minutes fact that all schemes of tariff reduc-"Say, let's you and I understand | Paul's hands were free. Then antying | tion seem to point first to the American farmer. He must be thought an sat against the big rock, her arms tied easy mark by our politicians and statesmen if one is to judge by the readiness with which they pick him out for sacrifice and slaughter. If he grows sugar beets in Michigan or tobacco in Connecticut, no matter; take away the sugar and tobacco duties in the name of "relief" or of "reciproci-

ty. Take the Parsons idea of spasmodic free trade in potatoes, onions, apples. beans, etc. There is a potato crop failure in ten states and a more than average potato crop in ten other states, as often happens. Now, it won't do at all to give the farmers in the ten full crop states the benefit the interior of the cavern, where of the higher prices that will naturally come because of the crop failure in denly there came a sharp growl, an the ten other states. The farmer might do too well, might make too much money. It is true that his last year's potato crop was hardly worth the digging because of the heavy yield all over the country and the consequent drop in prices. Don't let him recoup last year's losses by this year's higher prices. Take off the Dingley tariff duty of 25 cents a bushel and give the benefit to the potato farm-

ers of Canada, Ireland and Germany. If beans are abnormally high on account of short crops, because of storms or other unfavorable conditions in some sections, shall not the farmers who were lucky enough to with bags from Canal, Hester and grow good crops of beans take advan-Baxter streets-and from all over the tage of the improved prices? No. says Mr. Parsons; take off the Dingley duty of 45 cents a bushel; take 45 cents off the market value of every bushel of beans grown by American farmers. When apples or onions are scarce and high priced remove the Dingley rate of 40 cents a bushel. No matter if a million or more American farmers are thereby robbed of a natural and legitimate chance of getting better prices this year than they got last year. What is wanted is cheaper apples and onions. The farmer can go hang himself.

No, Mr. Parsons, you won't do. You are evidently a very raw protectionist, a very crude economist and a very bad politician. The party that knocks off the tariff from labor products when wages are high and knocks off the tariff from farm products when their price is abnormally high will not last long in this country, whether the knocking off be done by an irresponsible bipartisan tariff commission or by legislative enactment. Some shallow tricks of tariff tinkering have already been attempted in connection with farm products. It would not be wise to try any more tricks of the same sort.

Dolliver's Queer Attitude.

to be modified on account of the enor- | (Mo.) Republican.

mous profits that are made by the trusts and then in the next breath he says he is not alarmed about the trusts, that they will work out their own salvation or destruction. The Iowa platform calls for modification of the tariff to hit the trusts and now the senator says there are no trusts, or at least comes near saying that. The explanation is that Dolliver does not believe in modifying the tariff, but thinks the people want it done-and his belief in regard to trusts is one common to a good many people. The senator, however, in answering Speaker Henderson, admitted that he did not believe it possible for a Republican congress, meeting in December next, to reorganize and revise the tariff. We agree with both the senator and speaker in admitting that there are inconsistencies all along the line, also much useless debate, and that it is time to get tegether. However, there are a good many Republicans who will be unable to get together so long as the silly nonsense is going around to the effect that McKinley was the virtual author of the Cedar Rapids platform, etc. Such statements are disgusting to the intelligence of men .-Des Moines Capital.

MORE BRYAN CLAPTRAP.

Attempt to Fool Workingmen on the Subject of Protection.

"Labor is able to travel on its owr feet," says Mr. Bryan, in the latest is sue of his journal, "solely because labor has been compelled to walk without assistance. Bue the 'infant industries' must be provided with 'jumpers,' perambulators,' patent walking de vices and all kinds of supports and protection. The working masses must fight their own way, but capitalists must be given government bounty, protection and a chance to wrest an undue profit from the people."

Mr. Bryan has been given credit for sincerity in his political utterances, fallacious as they customarily are. It is difficult to believe he was sincere when he wrote the above extract. The absurdity of the statement, its gross falseness, stands out in every sentence and every line.

The workingmen of this country understand, if Mr. Bryan doesn't, that they have had a large share of the protection given by national legislation to infant industries. No intelligent person will dispute that American industries have been greatly stimulated and strengthened by the protection congress has afforded them Whether this protection has not beer given at the expense of consumers is a question which free traders may hon estly ask, but there is no honest doubt in any rational quarter that the re sults have been beneficial to the in dustries protected and to the labor they employ.

To undertake to separate the pros perity of American industries from the who is a cruel master and whose wages prosperity of American labor is non sensical. The superior condition of American workingmen, as compared with foreign workingmen, is due very largely to the better wages they have and made possible by that system There was a time when our working men could be deceived by claptrap or the kind quoted above, but that time has passed. They have learned by in dubitable experience that they have employment and good wages when a protective law is in force, and that they have neither when a low tarif law is substituted. Mr. Bryan is wast ing ink when he writes that labor is not benefited by protection to home in dustry.-Kansas City Journal.



The Tariff Tinker searches the Dingley Law in vain for anything which shelters these great monopolies

The Safe Plan. Those who are clamoring for revi-

sion will not in any event be pacified by the promise of one eighteen months hence. The real truth is that this clamor had its origin among free trade Democrats. They worked up the same sort of a movement in 1883 and when the Republicans made a reduction, in harmony, as they believed, with the principles of protection, these same free trade Democrats used the fact that this reduction hurt certain industries to array those industries against the Republican party and thereby defeat it. The entirely safe plan is to ignore free trade clamor stand by prosperity and seek a safe way, when the conditions are ripe, to make such tariff changes as are actually needed. There is certainly nothing in the alleged tariff revision to war-Times.

Always.

The number of sheep in the United States has increased twenty millions since the repeal of the Wilson tariff. Senator Dolliver occupies a peculiar | A protective tariff always did increase attitude. He thinks the tariff ought the Cealth of the farmer-Clinton

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, NOV. 16; JUDGES 2:7-16-THE TIME OF THE JUDGES.

Golden Text-"They Cry Unto the Lord in Their Trouble, and He Saveth Them Out of Their Distresses" -Psalms 107:19.

1. The Book of Judges.-The Name. This book is so named because it is the record of the exploits of some of the leaders, heroes, champions, and deliverers of Israel during one marked period of their history, extending from the Conquest of Palestine to the period of the "They were more like Peter the kings. Hermit and Jeanne d'Arc than like Roman dictators."-Seelye. In most cases they gained their authority by their great personal qualities and executive powers, shown by their military success in delivering the people from the oppressors.

The Period of the Judges. According to I Kings 6:1, there were 480 years between the Exodus and the commencement of the Temple in the fourth year of Solomon's reign. Deducting from this the 40 years in the wilderness, 25 years of Joshua in Canaan, and 20 or 40 for Saul's reign, 40 for David's reign, and 3 years of Solomon's reign, the period of the judges would be 480 - 148 = 332 years (or 480 -128 = 352 years), including the judgeships of Eli and Samuel up to the beginning of the reign of Saul. Of this about years belong to the book of Judges. But if we add together the numbers given in Judges they amount to 410 years,

II. The Death of Joshua.-Vs. 6-9. 'And when Joshua." On the life and character of Joshua, see Lesson 1 of this Quarter. "Let the people go," as in Josh. 24:28. It therefore probably refers to their departure from the great meeting in Shechem after his farewell ad-

dress, and their solemn covenant.
7. "Served the Lord all the days of Joshua." So deep was the impress of this great and good man upon the nation. "All the days of the elders." Those who were leaders by reason of age and ability. This implies some kind of at least local political organization. "These elders would be old enough to take part in the war of Canaan twenty-five years before, according to Judg. 3:1, 2; and therefore reckoning from the age of twenty to seventy, we cannot be far wrong in assigning a period of about fifty years from the entrance into Canaan to the death of the elders, or twenty or twenty-five years after the death of

. died." Vs. 6-9 8. "And Joshua . are a repetition of Josh, 24:28-31, with

slight variations. "Buried him . . in Timnathheres" (or Serah in Joshua), in the mount (hill country) of Ephraim, "about nine miles south of Shechem."-Geo. Ad-

am Smith. The Fall into Sin.-Vs. 11-13. "And the children of Israel did evil." They first forgot God (v. 10). Their faith lost its reality and power. The decay of faith is the prelude to the decay of morals. "In the sight of the Lord," in the presence of his commandments, and in view of his works of goodness, and his past punishments of sin. The sin was treason towards their God. It was rebellion to his face. "And served." "The true religion is a service of love and reverence; but all false religion is a service of superstition and terror. The impenitent often think that by refraining from being Christians they escape service; while, on the contrary, they serve Satan,

are death."-Johnson. "And they forsook the Lord." 12. Probably not all, but enough to repreent the nation. "The grand success of the reformation achieved by Samuel, and such glimpses of Hebrew life as are given in the book of Ruth, seem to imply received under the protective system that, as a whole, there was always a latent religious life in the mass of the people, needing only to be roused and purified."-Geikie. "Which brought them out of the land of Egypt." Who had done such wonders for them; to whom they owed their very existence as a nation. This is stated to show the ingratitude. the folly, and the treason the Israelites committed in forsaking God. "And provoked the Lord to anger." "They exasperated Jehovah." There was no passion, no vindictiveness, but grief and indignation, an intense feeling against sin. The people he wished to save refused to be saved. The people for whom he was doing great things, for whom he was seeking a glorious and blessed career, through whom he would save and uplift the world, were basely casting these pearls away, and like swine trampling them under their feet.

What God did to save and Restore, -Vs. 14-16. First. He made them suffer the Consequences of their Sins. 14. "The anger (indignation) of the Lord was hot." What had seemed dull and tame to them blazed up in a flery flame. The more intense the love, the more intense also the indignation. If the feelings against sin do not flame and burn, then the love

also is a feeble thing. "He delivered them," or punishment. Their enemies were only the instruments in the hands of God. From whatever source the punishment of sin comes, it is from God. "Into the hands of spoilers." Those who took the spoils of war; also robbers, plundering bands. 'Ancient warfare was always attended by the greatest cruelties; it was always predatory; the property of the people was aken away, and the people themselves carried in bonds as slaves. Modern warfare is sufficiently horrible; but the ancient was tenfold more horrible."-Johnson. "He sold them." For the sake of the spoils which attracted them, the fruits of Israel's prosperity, the nations were allowed to gain victories over them, "so that they (the Israelites) could not any longer stand before their enemies." Luxury and vice weakened them, disobedience lessened their patriotism, consciousness of wrong took away their courage and manliness, their turning from God aroused jealousies and caused divisions. They ate of the fruit of their own doings and were filled with their own devices. Second. He gave them Deliverance. 16. 'Nevertheless." God punishes his people, but he does not destroy them. As soon as his discipline has led them to repentance and to a better life, he delivers them from the evils their sins had brought upon them. "The Lord raised up," in various ways, by various means, sometimes by a direct call, sometimes by natural methods of his providence. But in all cases it was the Lord who did it. "Judges," deliverers. God by his goodness would lead them to repentance. This is the motive God loves to apply to men so long and so far as possible

Do Not Compromise.

It is a failure in our Christian social economy that every one can not have a rest. The spiritual activrant Republican nervousness .- Toledo ity of vacation time should be directed both to the personal culture of one's own spiritual life and also to the exerting of a personal influence on one's fellow men. Beware of the subtle influence that pervades all the resting places and leads one to compromise the high standards of Christian life.-Rev. Dr. Johnston, Presbyterian, New York city.