THE ADVERTISER

THE OPEN CHEST









## her first valentine.

## Little Letty Longwood, old Mr. Bar- row's grand-daughter. just eightee

## 

 She was not an wyly woman, only
quaint, and rather too dark: and shiv looked best when most dresesed, as an al
but beautiow do and ther was
the door, and bombody with with Misc y yntha sat down in her chair,
and the coler few to her cheekr.

 only ${ }^{\text {pirl }} 1$ I have left at home. Mr.
Striker
The laty

 "but 1 like his looks," Then aill sat downe in some confusion,




 young, girl. About the proper age,
really $\begin{aligned} & \text { ynnthin was twenty-five ears his } \\ & \text { junior; but men will be men. }\end{aligned}$
 Trea was ready. The chairs were
drun up to the table. Cynthia sat at
the tray thy in coming out to-morrow,",
said the old gentleman. "My grandsaid the old genteman. MM Mrand-
duaghter. You mast have seen her
running in und out of my office she running in and out of my office. She's
buyig her wedding-dress. Going to She's only eighten. Going to marry
Rhodes. Yoon know young Rhomes in
Parker's onice. Hell get on. That's the e first married grand-child. I feel
quite old whin I tink of it.".




Mr. Stryker looked at her. She
 4. To think, ma, "uried Letty to her Cynthia one dang eazazet In ho thoght she
wis going to be nit old maid. If ouly

 able as ever, and Mr. stryker is ten
Years, ounger than your grandatather, at
east. And so all ended well, and Cythia
kecps her ralenten wtill
hate, the says, but when it camme it whys very proty and an an her husband would
rather be cut into smal pieces than tell her the truth abous it now, she will neverer
know that it was ent to Letty. $-N$. $\boldsymbol{Y}$.

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## Why Not!

## The most splendid trait of genius is its ability to see life in its great moments and its siblime movements. Hazlitt has

 and its sublime movements. Hazlitt haswriten of that night when for the first
time he heard the marvelous speech of
Colerids poreriage, and caanght from its eloquent
ohings. The blimpses into the heart of soul took fire at the
thin ision which rose before hime fand as the he
walked homeward under the silent starre wated homeward under the silent stars
the world seemed to have widened into
something vaster than before. It was the grand vaster than before. It was
tyle rendered his Thomas Car-
heneration when he opened its thought go the Jution whitien he and
the Etenities, and gave dignity and solemn grandeur to the most obscure path
arcors fields over which such a sky
brooded and under which such abysses But are this insight and this outlook
possible to men and women who have no inheritance of genius, whose lives
are full of care and whose strength is
absorbed by duties so small that they absorbed by duties so small that they
cannot be numbered and yet so impera-
tive that they cannot be slighted? In how many careers aspirations die, cour-
age fails. the slow despait which is born
of monotony creeps over the sonl becanse life seems to be wasting its precious en-
ergies on barren details! How many
promising men promising men and women sink into
obscurity, and in middle life and old age
have kept no higher ambition than to get comfortably and respectably through
with the struggle. The play long ago
lost all interest and meaning to them lost all interest and meaning to them,
and they hold their places only because
there is no way of leaving the stage. daily repetition of uninter of detaing, of
tions and petty cares. The store, the
shop, the office, the farm shop, the office, the farm, the sewing-
room and the kitchen swallow up what-
ever of vitality and ambition thev have. ever of vitality and ambition they have.
If the \&randeur of living depended on
surroundings and occopation they are few who would ever feel its inspiration;
but it has its seat in the soul that looks
out upon its vicissitudes and opportuniout upon its vicissitudes and opportuni
ties. It is the eye which brings color
natire, and makes that which would
otherwise be dull and monotonous beal otherwise be dull and monotonous beau-
tiful through a vast range of tith and
hue it is the sirit of man which sees
under all the disguises which life takes under all the disguises which life takes
on its essential dignity and solemnity,
The commonest of us move through
tragedies as august as that of Prometh tragedies as august as that of Promethe-
ur, as heart-breaking as that of Othello-
but we are blind to the movements of
te the drama because the stage accensories
are wanting. No curtain rises on the
solemn scenes that maark the fall of a
human soul from pury human soul from purity to vice. from
peace and promise to weakness and de-
spair, from Heaven to hell; and yet the
play in always play is always going on before our eyes. of a man or woman into beauty and
greatness of soul through the ministry
of obscure duties and the discipline of obscure duties and the discipline of
obscure trials and yet in every neigh-
borhood this divinely beautifuld performed. It is our attitude toward
fife which makes it either mean or no-
ble to us. The smathe a great spirit, become significant: the
most, obscure life, steadfastl looked
upon in the light of the invivible upon in the light of the invivible and
the eternal, becomes rich and full at the
last. Greet your eares as God's messengers, accept your duties as God's
teachers, take your work as God's op-
portmity, and your life will become a
保 potunty, and your life will become a
highway to the palace of the King.-
Christian Union.

Gems of Thought.
-As avery lord giveth a certain liv-
ery to his servants, charity is the very ery
livery of chriants, charity is the very
Our Sivior, who is
his servanove. all lords, world have The root of the Divine life is faith.
The chicf branches are love of God.
 the man who leaves his has says that
nties simply beeause he cinnot
 opinion amd importangar as of his personal
halue his phace in the ecurch and the
peace of the bret ve have been preaching to others abous vas not equally really foelling that it aickly were we urdeceived. Ouly a
brief word of discourtesy, and yet it
ting is rankling still sting is rankling still atter hall in it day.
And all this stime bitter thourhts have
kept coming tip kept coming up. We are aslamed of
ourselves. We had intended to exhibit
such a calm and Christian such a calm and Christian spirit. But,
as we said at first, it is hard to practice.
-Golden Rule.

