By HALL CAINE.

Continued Story.

####

anders saw that in some sort Adam

among themselves that he was one of

their own people who had gone away

in his youth and never been heard of

things came of this encounter, and the

one was to forward and the other to

retard their journey. The first was

that the islanders sold them twelve

ponies, of the small breed that abound

in that latitude, and gave them a guide

to lead them the nearest way to the

capital. The ponies cost them forty

kroner, or more than two pounds

apiece, and the guide was to stand to

them in two kroner, or two shillings,

a day. This took half of all they had

in money, and many were the heavy

groans of the men at parting with it;

was of no other value there than as

a help out of their extremity, and that

all the gold in the banks, if he had it,

would be less to him then than the lit-

followed on that meeting with the isl-

anders was that, just as they had start-

sought them to take her with them.

tears and passionate pleadings, seemed

to say that to be homeless and house-

was not so awful a fate but that other

miseries could conquer the fear of it.

So, failing to learn more of her condi-

tion, than that she was friendless and

alone. Adam ordered that, with her

child, she should be lifted into the cart

But within an hour they were over-

taken by a man, who came galloping

after them, and said the woman had

stolen the child-that it was his child,

and that he had come to carry it back

with him. At that Adam called on the

woman to answer through the guide,

and she said that the man was indeed

the child's father, but that she was its

mother; that he was a farmer, and had

married her only that he might have a

son to leave his farm to; that having

given him this child he had turned her

out of doors, and that in love and

yearning for her little one, from

whom she had been so cruelly parted,

she had stolen into her old home,

plucked up the babe and run away

with it. Hearing this story, which the

woman told through her tears, Adam

answered the man that if the law of his

country allowed a father to deal so

with the mother of his child it was a

base and unnatural law, and merited

the obedience of no man; so he meant

to protect the woman against both it

and him, and carry her along with

their company. With that answer the

man turned tail, but Adam's victory

over him was dearly bought, at the

cost of much vexation afterwards and

the trials of that passage over those

fingerpost or mark of other human

travelers. The men bore up bravely,

loving most to comfort the woman and

do her any tender office, or carry her

child before them on their saddles.

And many a time, at sight of the little

the poor fellows would burst into tears,

that they were exiles from that country

far away, where other mothers held

their own children to their breasts.

Two of them sickened of the cold, and

companions could return for them. But

the heaviest blow to all that company

was the sickness and death of the child.

Tenderly the rude sailor men nursed

the little fellow one by one, and when

nothing availed to keep his sweet face

among them they mourned his loss as

len them. The mother herself was dis-

agony turned on Adam and reproached

him, saying he had brought her child

into this wilderness to kill it. Adam

understood her misery too well to re-

buke her ingratitude, and the same

night that her babe was laid in his

sore delay on the hard journey.

that was driven ahead of them.

The second of the two things that

but Adam argued that their money

tle beast he was bestriding.

men strayed and lost.

CHAPTER I .- (Continued.) then hand them over to Adam himself, But for all that the little colony were saying they were the warrant for his poor and wretched, the hearts of the imprisonment, and that he was to go on shipwrecked company leapt up at sight his way until he came to the next disof them, and in the joyful gabble of untrict, where there was a house of deintelligible speech between them old tention, which the guide would find for Adam found that he could understand him, and there deliver up the docusome of the words. And when the isl-

ments to the Sheriff in charge. With such instructions, and never understood them they singled him out doubting but that they would be folfrom the rest of his company, falling lowed, the good man and his people on his neck and kissing him after the wheeled about, and returned as they way of their nation, and concluding came.

And being so easily rid of them the sailors began to laugh at their simpleness, and, with many satisfied grunts, after. And Adam, though he looked to advise the speedy destruction of the shy at their musty kisses, was nothing | silly warrant that was the sole witness loth to allow that they might be Manxagainst Adam. But Adam himself said no-that he was touched by the sim-For Adam and his followers two plicity of a people that could trust a man to take himself to prison, and he would not wrong that confidence by any cheating. So he ordered the guide to lead on where he had been directed.

They reached the prison towards nightfall, and there old Adam bade a touching farewell of his people, urging them not to wait for him, but to push on to Reykjavik where alone they could find ships to take them home to England. And some of the good fellows wept at this parting, though they all thought it foolish, but one old salt named Chalse shed no tears, and only looked crazier than ever, and chuckled

within himself from some dark cause. And indeed there was small reason to weep, because, simple as the first Sheriff's conduct had been, that of the secord Sheriff was yet simpler, for whet Adam presented himself as a prisoner the Sheriff asked for his papers, and then diving into his pocket ed afresh on their way, now twelve in to find them, the good man found that all, each man on his horse, and a horse they were gone-lost, dropped by the in the shafts of the cart that held the way or destroyed by accident-and no search sufficed to recover them. So victuals, a woman came running after failing of his warrant the Sheriff shook them with a child in her arms, and behis head at Adam's story and declined That anyone could wish to share their to imprison him, and the prisoner had outcast state was their first surprise, no choice but to go free. Thus Adam but the woman's terrified looks, her returned to his company, who heard with laughter and delight of the close of his adventure, all save Chalse, who looked sheepish and edged away whenless on the face of that trackless land ever Adam glanced at him. Thus ended in merriment an incident that threatened many evil consequences, and was attended by two luckless mis-

> The first of these two was that, by going to the prison, which lay three cables first called attention to this sub-Darish miles out of the direct track ject. On several occasions, about 1895, to the capital, Adam and his company a new and well made cable between had missed young Oscar and Zoega's men, whom Michael Sunlocks had sent out from Reykjavik in search of them. The second was that their guide had disappeared and left them, within an hour of bringing them to the door of the Sheriff. His name was Jonas: he had been an idle and a selfish fellow; he had demanded his wages day by day; and seeing Adam part from the rest, he had concluded that with the purse-bearer the purse of the company had gone. But he alone had known the course, and, worthless as he had been to them in other ways, the men began to rail at him when they found that he had abandoned them and left

them to struggle on without help. "The sweep," "their thief!" "the washim, with wilder names besides. But old Adam rebuked them and said, "Good friends, I would persuade myself that urgent reasons alone can have induced this poor man to leave us. Were we not ourselves constrained to forsake two of our number several days | could not have come from the mouth back, though with the full design of of the Senegal river, 140 kilometers returning to them to aid them when (ninety miles) distant. it should lie in our power? Thus I cannot blame the Icelander without And now it would be long to tell of more knowledge of his intent, and so let us push on still and trust in God

gaunt solitudes, where there was no to deliver us, as He surely will." And, sure enough, the next day after they came upon a man who undertook the place of the guide who had forsaken them. He was a priest and a very learned men, but poor as the poorest farmer. He spoke in Latin, and in one, and at hearing its simple prattle imperfect Latin Adam made shift to in a tongue they did not understand, answer him. His clothes were all but wern to rags, and he was shoeing his horse in the little garth before his as if remembering, with a double pang, door. His house, which stood alone save for the wooden church beside it. looked on the outside like a line of grass cones, hardly higher to their peaks than the head of a tall man, had to be left behind at a farm, where and in the inside it was low, dark, the people were kind and gentle and noisome and noisy. In one room to promised to nurse them until their which Chalse and the seamen were taken, three or four young children were playing, the old woman was spinning, and a younger woman, the priest's wife, was washing clothes. This was the living room and sleeping room, the birth room and death room of the whole family. In another room, the worst disaster that had yet befalto which Adam was led by the priest himself, the floor was strewn with traught, and in the madness of her saddles, nails, hammers, horsehoes, whips, and spades, and the walls were covered with bookshelves, whereon stood many precious old black-letter volumes. This was the workshop and study, wherein the good priest spent his long, dark days of winter.

rest with a cross of willow wood to And, being once more fully equ mark the place of it, she disappeared for the journey, Adam ordered that from their company, and where she they should lose no time in setting out went or what became of her no one afresh, with the priest on his own pony knew, for she was seen by them no in front of them. Two days then But next morning they were overkind, and in that time they had come in the ground, many of which sprout taken by a number of men riding hard, to a village, at which they should have and one of them was the woman's husforsaken the coast line and made for band, and another the High Sheriff of the interior, in order that they might the Quarter. These two called on cross to Reykjavik by way of Thing-Adam to deliver up the child, and when vellir, and so cut off the peninsula he told them that it was dead, and the ending in the Smoky Point. But a mother gone, the husband would have heavy fall of snow coming down sudfallen upon him with his knife, but denly, they were compelled to seek the eastern man was skeptical, but the for the Sheriff, who, keeping the peace, shelter at a farm, the only one for said that, as accessory after fact of more than a hundred miles to east or blade, dug out a sound pine nut from a west of them. There they rested while depth of about an inch and a haif. theft, Adam himself must go to prison. the snowstorm lasted, and it was the Thus it will be seen that nature has Now, at this the crew of the ship began to set up a woeful wail, and to same weary downfall that kept Greeba double their fists and measure the to her house while Red Jason lay in strength of nine sturdy British seamen | his brain fever in the cell in the High against that of ten lanky Icelanders. Street, and Michael Sunlocks was out

But Adam restrained them from vio- on the sea in search of themselves. lence, and indeed there was need for And when the snow had ceased to none, for the Sheriff was in no mood to fall and the frost that followed had carry his prisoner away with him. All hardened it, and the country, now he did was to take out his papers, and | white instead of black, was again fit fill them up with the name and de- to travel upon, it was found that the scription that Adam gave him, and priest was unwilling to start. Then Velvet riding gowns, for instance.

it appeared that downright drinking TALMAGE'S had been his sole recreation and his only bane; that the most serious affairs of night and day had always submitted to this great business; that in the interval of waiting for the passing of the snow, finding himself with a few kroner at command, he had begun on his favorite occupation, and that he now was too deeply immersed therein to be disturbed in less than a week. (To be continued.)

SKUNK FARMS DO NOT PAT.

Official Report on the Subject to the Secretary of Agriculture.

A newspaper story of the profits made by raising skunks for their skins is giving officials of the agricultural department no end of trouble. It first bobbed up about a year ago. It set forth that the agricultural department had been studying skunk culture, and had found that the beasts were more profitable than a gold mine. As a result of the story the department has received many letters of inquiry. T. S. Palmer, assistant chief of the biological survey, wants to correct this misapprehension. In a report to Secretary Wilson he says: "Misled by the statements about the rapid increase of skunks and the high prices paid for their skins, many persons seriously considered starting skunk farms. For several years a list has been kept of such farms located in various parts of the country, but so far as can be learned, most of them have been abandoned. Raising fur-bearing animals for profit is not a new idea. The industry, however, has apparently never advanced beyond the experimental stage, except in the case of the farms for raising the Arctic or blue fox, established on certain islands of the coast of Alaska. Minks and skunks breed rapidly in captivity but the low price of skins make the profits rather small. Last season the highest market price for prime black skunk skins from the northern states averaged about \$1.45 each, but white skins sold as low as 15 to 20 cents apiece. Skins that have much white or which are obtained from the couthern states usually bring less than \$1 each, a price that leaves little margin for profit after paying the expense of raising the animal in captivity." -New York Sun.

Rivers Under the Ocean. A few months ago H. Benest, an English geographer, published an interesting study of streams of fresh water flowing beneath the surface of the sea. Disasters to ocean telegraph Cape Verde and Brazil broke, Soundings were made to discover whether these breakings were due to the state of the sea bottom and it was found that the place in question was near the submarine mouth of a subterranean river; the alluvial material transported by this fresh water stream encountered the cable and finally succeeded in breaking it. The fact is that a river that flows into the lagoons of Yof, on the coast of Senegal, is finally lost in the sand. It undoubtedly has taken its invisible course to the sea, and it is this river that has been discovered in the deep hollow of more than 1,300 meters (4,270 feet) that is traversed by trel!" "the gomerstang!" they called the Brazilian cable. Also while the cable was being repaired at a point twenty-four kilometers (fifteen miles) from the shore the repair shop was surrounded one day by orange skins, calabashes and bits of cloth, which

Surgeryby Telephone. Surgery performed by directions given over the telephone is the latest innovation at the Hahnemann hospital. A physician who is connected with its surgical staff was called up by telephone the other day by a nurse at the children's hospital in Germantown, with which institution the physician is also connected, and was told that his services were immediately required for a child who had dislocated its shoulder. "Bring the child right up to the telephone," said the surgeon. "All right, I have the child in my arms." the nurse replied. "Now, then," said the physician, "place the child's elbow against its side and move its hand and forearm outward. His directions were here interrupted by a sharp click that sounded through the telephone as the dislocated member snapped back into place. "There you are-nicely done, wasn't it?" said the surgeon to the nurse. She replied that the operation had been most successful, and the physician returned to his clinic .-Philadelphia Record.

Trees Planted by Bluejays. An old-time Arizona woodchopper says the bluejays have planted thousands of the trees now growing all over Arizona. He says these birds have a habit of burying small seed in the ground with their beaks, and that they frequent pinon trees and bury passed without misadventure of any large numbers of the small pine nuts and grow. He was walking through the pines with an eastern gentleman a short time ago when one of these birds flew from a tree to the ground, stuck his bill in the earth and quickly flew away. When told what had happened two went to the spot and, with a knife plans of her own for forest perpetuation.-Indianapolis News.

> Puck: Miss Beansby-"Perhaps you haven't read all of Omar Khayyam?" Mrs. Porkchop-"Perhaps not. Has he written anything recently?"

Some girls have expensive habits.

SERMON.

SEEKERS FOR WISDOM" THE SUBJECT LAST SUNDAY.

Go to the Ant, Thou Sluggard, Consider Her Ways and Be Wise, Having No Guide, Overseer or Ruler, She Provideth Her Meet * * -Prov. 6: 6-8.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.) Washington, April 28.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage draws his illustrations from a realm seldom utilized for moral and religious purposes; text, Proverbs, vi., 6-8, "Go to the ant, thou wise, which, having no guide, overseer or ruler, provideth her meat in the summer and gathereth her food in the harvest."

The most of Solomon's writings have perished. They have gone out of existence as thoroughly as the 20 books of Pliny and most of the books of Aeschylus and Euripides and Varro and Quintilian. Solomon's Song and Ecclesiastes and Proverbs, preserved by inspiration, are a small part of his voluminous productions. He was great scientist. One verse in the Bible suggests that he was a botanist, a zoologist, an ornithologist, an ichthyologist, and knew all about reptilia. Kings, iv., 33, "He spake of trees, from the cedar tree that is in Lebanon even unto the hyssop that springeth out of the wall; he spake also of beasts and of fowl and of creeping things and of fishes." Besides all these scientific works, he composed 3,000 proverbs

and 1,005 songs. Although Solomon lived long before the microscope was constructed, he was also an insectologist and watched and described the spider build its suspension bridge of silk from tree to tree, calling it the spider's web, and he notices its skillful foothold in climbing the smooth wall of the throne room in Jerusalem, saying, "The spider taketh hold with her hands and is in kings' palaces." But he is especially interested in the ant and recommends its habits as worthy of study seer or ruler, provideth her meat in or engineers for bridging Niagaras or the summer and gathereth her food in tunneling Rocky mountains. For every the harvest."

Not Altogether Commendable. But Solomon would not commend all the habits of the ant, for some of them are as bad as some of the habits of the human race. Some of these small creatures are desperadoes and murderers. Now and then they marshal themselves into hosts and march in straight line and come upon an encampment of their own race and destroy its occupants, except the young, whom they carry into captivity, and if the army come back without any such captives they are not permitted to enter, but are sent forth to make more successful conquest, Solomon gives no commendation to such sanguinary behavior among insects, ond. Their fright immediately gives any more than he would have commended sanguinary behavior among schemes of usefulness and our plans men. These little creatures have sometimes wrought fearful damage, and they have undermined a town in New Granada, which in time may drop into structed again. Put your trust in God the abyss they have dug for it.

But what are the habits which Soloto say these qualities are not characteristic of all the ants. These creatures of God are divided into granivorous and carnivorous. The latter are not frugal, but the former are frugal. While the air is warm and moving about is not hindered by ice or snowbank they import their cargoes of food. They bring in their caravan of provisions; they haul in their long train of wheat or corn or oats. The farmers are not more busy in July and August in reaping their harvest than are the ants busy in July and August reaping their harvest. They stack them away; they pile them up. They question when they have enough. They aggregate a sufficient amount to last them until the next warm season. When winter opens they are ready. Blow, ye wintry blasts! Hang your icicles from the tree branches! Imbed all the highways under snowdrifts! Enough for all the denizens of the hills. Hunger shut out and plenty sits within. God, who feedeth every living thing, has blessed the

Wrecked by Extravagance. There are women who at the first increase of their husband's resources wreck all on an extravagant wardrobe. There are men who at the prospect of | tion insults the Creator. Alas, for the larger prosperity build houses they horrors of vivisection! I have no conwill never be able to pay for. There fidence in the morality of a man or worlds employing his infinity in the are people with \$4,000 a year income woman who would harm a horse or wondrous construction of a spider's who have not one dollar laid up for a rainy day. It is a ghastly dishonesty practiced on the next generation. Such men deserve bankruptcy and impoverishment. In almost every man's life there comes a winter of cold misfortune. Prepare for it while you may. Whose thermometer has not sometimes stood below zero? What ship has never been caught in a storm? What regiment at the front never got into a battle? Have at least as much foresight as the insectile world. Examine the pantries of the ant hills in this April weather, and you will find that last summer's supply is not yet exhausted. Examine them next July, and you will find them being replenished. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider droves of cattle agonized of thirst her ways and be wise, which, having the freight trains where the no guide, overseer or ruler, provideth to be watered and her meat in the summer and gathereth | broiled alive th her food in the harvest."

This is no argument for miserliness. apostles for Avarice and penuriousness destroy a first ce man about as soon as any of the other name vices. We have heard of those who he

entered their iron money vault for business purposes and the door accidentally shut and they were suffocated, In my text the ant is not impaled, is their corpse not discovered until the next day. But every day and all up and down the streets of our cities there are men, body, mind and soul, forever fast in their own money vaults. Accumulation of bonds, mortgages and government securities and town lots and big farms just for the pleasure of accumulation is despicable, but the putting aside of a surplus for your selfdefense when your brain has halted or your right hand has forgotten its cunning or your old age needs a man servant or for the support of others when you can no more be a breadwinsluggard, consider her ways and be ner for your household-that is right, that is beautiful, that is Christian, that is divinely approved. That shows that you have taken Solomon's ant hill for an object lesson.

Does Nut Decline Work. Furthermore, go to the ant and consider that it does not decline work because it is insignificant. The fragment of seed it hauls into its habitation may be so small that the unaided eye cannot see it, but the insectile work goes on, the carpenter ant at work above ground, the mason ant at work under ground. Some of these creatures mix the leaves of the fir and the catkins of the pine for the roof or wall of their tiny abode, and others go out as hunters looking for food, while others in domestic duties stay at home. Twenty specks of the food they are moving toward their granary put the scales quiver. All of it work on a small scale. There is no use in our refusing a mission because it is insignificant. Anything that God in his providence puts before us to do is important. The needle has its office as certainly as the telescope and the spade as a parliamentarian scroll. You know what became of the man in the parable of the talents who buried the one talent instead of putting it to practical and accumulative use. His apology was of no avail.

There is no need of our wasting time and energy in longing for some other sphere. There are plenty of people to Italy if he did not feel it dangerous and imitation, saying, "Go to the ant, do the big and resounding work of the to live so many miles from human thou sluggard, consider her ways and church and the world. No lack of habitation, he replied: "No. Provibe wise, which, having no guide, over- brigadier generals or master builders dence is my very next door neighbor." big enterprise of the world a dozen candidates. What we want is private soldiers in the common ranks, masons not ashamed to wield a trowel, candidates for ordinary work to be done in ordinary ways in ordinary places. Right where we are there is something that God would have us do. Let us do it, though it may seem to be as unimportant as the rolling of a grain the figure of a grasshopper imof corn into an ant hill.

Furthermore, go to the ant and consider its indefatigableness. If by the accidental stroke of your foot or the removal of a timber the cities of the insectile world are destroyed, instantly | the valleys, and on their way 800 of they go to rebuilding. They do not sit around moping. At it again in a secway to their industry. And if our of work fail, why sit down in discouragement? As large ant hills as have ever been constructed will be conand do your duty, and your best days are yet to come. You have never heard mon would enjoin when he says, "Con- such songs as you will yet hear, nor sider her ways and be wise." First of have you ever lived in such grand all, providence, forethought, anticipa- abode as you will yet occupy, and all tion of coming necessities. I am sorry the worldly treasures you have lost are nothing compared with the opulence that you will yet own. If you love and trust the Lord, Paul looks you in the face and then waves his hand toward a heaven full of palaces and thrones, saying, "All are yours!" So that what you fail to get in this present life you will get in the coming life. Go to work right away and rebuild as well as you can, knowing friends, Rev. Thomas Vincent spent his that what the trowels of earthly in- time preaching the gospel to the sufdustry fail to rear the scepters of ferers and 68,596 people perished, seven heavenly reward will more than make | fatalities in the house where he lived, up. Persistence is the lesson of every | did it just happen so that he came ant hill. Waste not a moment in useless regrets or unhealthy repining.

> Imparts Useful Lessons. Furthermore, go to the ant and con-

sider that if God honors an insect by making it our instructor in important lessons we ought not to abuse the lower orders of creation. It has been found by scientists that insects transfixed in the case of a museum have been alive and in torture for years. How much the insect and the fowl and the brute may be rightly called to suffer for the advancement of human knowledge and the betterment of the condition of the human race I do not now stop to discuss, but he who uselessly harms any of God's living crea- ance of minutest affairs. And nothing dog or a cat or a pigeon. Such men | foot. and women, under affront, if they dared would take the life of a human being. You cannot make me believe that God looks down indifferently upon the galled neck of the ox or the cruelly curbed bit of the horse or the unsheltered cattle in the snowstorm or the cockpit or the bear baiting or the pigeon shooting or the laceration of fish that are not used. Go to the ant, thou miscreant, and see how God It would tell of honors it. In the great college of the Strauss, of the universe it has been appointed your of those wi professor. All over the land and all | minute of over the world there are over-driven | gereg horses that ought to be unharnessed, vis caged birds that ought to be put on their wings in the free air of heaven out of the

wrought for the relief of the brute creation, and his name was Henry Bergh. not dead, but alive, and in the warm fields providing her meat in the summer and gathering her food in the har-

Furthermore, go to the ant and

learn the lesson of God appointed order. The being who taught the insect how to build was geometer as well as architect. The paths inside that little home radiate from the door with as complete arrangement as ever the boulevards of a city radiated from a triumphal arch or a flowered circle. And when they march they keep perfect order, moving in straight lines, turning out for nothing. If a timber lie in the way, they climb over it. If there be a house or barn in the way, they march through it. Order in architectural structure, order in government, order of movement, order of expcuition. So let us all observe this God appointed rule and take satisfaction in the fact that things are not at loose ends in this world. If there is a divine regulation in a colony or republic of insects, is there not a divine regulation in the lives of immortal men and women? If God cares for the least of his creatures and shows them how to provide their meat in the summer and gather their food in the harvest, will he not be interested in matters of human livelihood and in the guidance of human affairs? I preach the doctrine of a particular providence. "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing, and yet not one of them is forgotten before God? Are upon a balance would hardly make | ye not of more value than many sparrows?" Let there be order in our individual lives, order in the family, order in the church, order in the state.

God's Care of Small Things. After what Linnaeus and Pierre Huber have told us concerning these living mites of the natural world, are we not ready to believe that the God who turns the wheel of the solar system and the vaster wheel of the universe regulates the beehive and the ant hill and that all the affairs of our mortal lives are under divine management? When some one asked a hermit on the top of a mountain in He who became Sir Thomas Gres-

ham and built the Royal Exchange in London when an infant was abandoned by his mother in the fields. Did it just happen so that the chirping of a grasshopper brought a boy to the spot where the babe lay and his life was saved? Not so, thought Sir Thomas Gresham, who, having arrived at great wealth and power, chose a grasshopper for his crest and had pressed on the wall of the Royal Exchange and had at the top a weather vane in the figure of a grasshopper. The Waldensian Christians in the seventeenth century were expelled from them were starving to death. Did it just happen so that one night the deep snow suddenly thawed and showed a large amount of wheat which had been covered by the untimely snow and was suddenly uncovered so that the hunger was satisfied and the 800 lives were saved? Did it just happen so? Near Port Royal, Jamaica, is a tomb with this inscription: "Here lieth the body of Louis Caldy, Esq., a native of Montpellier, in France, which country he left on account of the revocations. He was swallowed up by the earthquake, which occurred at this place in 1692, but, by the great providence of God, was by a second shock flung into the sea, where he continued swimming till rescued by a boat and lived forty years afterward." Was the release of that man from the jaws of the earthquake a "just happen so?" When during the plague in London, at the risk of his life and under the protest of his through unhurt?

All Under God's Care.

We live in times when there are so many clashings. There seems almost universal unrest. Large fortunes swallow up small fortunes. Civilized nations trying to gobble up barbaric nations. Upheaval of creeds and people who once believed everything now believing nothing. The old book that Moses began and St. John ended bombarded from scientific observatories and college classrooms. Amid all this disturbance and uncertainty that which many good people need is not a stimulus, but a sedative, and in my text I find it-divine observation and guidis to God large or small-planet or ant hill-the God who easily made the

Before we leave this subject let thank God for those who were willi to endure the fatigues and self-sa fices necessary to make revelation the natural world, so re-enforci Scriptures. If the microscop speak, what a story it coul hardship and poverty and a perseverance on the pa employed it for in