

CHRISTIAN NATION

"**RIGHTEOUSNESS EXALTETH A NATION.**"

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HOW READERS CAN HELP US.

The Editor of THE CHRISTIAN NATION will make good use of all clippings, statistics, information, or short and pointed contributions on any or all of the following subjects:

- 1st—Favoring repeal of Chinese Exclusion law.
- 2d—Favoring the recognition of God's law in civil government.
- 3rd—Favoring the exclusive use of the Bible Psalms and the exclusion of instrumental music in worship.
- 4th—Favoring Sabbath observance.
- 5th—Opposing the theatre, card playing and dancing.
- 6th—Opposing the use of alcohol as a beverage and of tobacco in any form.
- 7th—Favoring Peace and Arbitration.

Will you cut this out and paste it in your memorandum book or on the front of your desk or in some prominent place in your home or office.

Digest of the Week.

Marconi arrived at Glace Bay and announced that wireless messages would be transmitted in three weeks to Clifden, England, at the rate of 10 cents a word for commercial messages and 5 cents for press messages, these rates later being cut in half; the speed at present is said to be about twenty words a minute.

Three leading Moroccan tribes have signed the peace conditions imposed by General Drude, and the war is regarded as ended; Sultan Abd-el-Aziz has arrived at Rabat; the

force accompanying Mulai Hafig is said to be small.

The trial of William E. Borah, United States Senator, on charges of land frauds began at Boise, Idaho.

The Hotel Ampersand, on Lower Saranac Lake, was totally destroyed by fire last night, with a loss of about \$270,000.

The fourth annual national conference of Unitarian and other Christian churches was held in Boston yesterday in connection with the International Congress of Religious Liberals.

Stuyvesant Fish sent a call to Illinois Central stockholders or proxies to fight the encroachment of Union Pacific and Southern Pacific interests at the forthcoming meeting.

A wireless dispatch from Halifax indicated that the Lusitania's speed had been reduced to about twenty knots, owing, presumably, to fogs.

Great Britain, according to a dispatch from London, agrees with the rest of Europe in regarding the peace conference as a fiasco.

Maya Indians near San Isidor, Mexico, ambushed a patrol of troops and killed seven men.

Government geologists predict that the diamond field discovered near Murfreesboro, Ark., will yield great riches.

Thirty-two passengers were injured, none seriously, when the Chattanooga and Washington limited train on the Southern Railway was derailed at Ryan's Siding, Va.

A Jewish newspaper was warned by a magistrate not to advise the opening of shops on Sabbath.

Prince Ito, before returning to Corea, said that a fair government would be introduced and an effort made to win the nation's friendship; if annexation should be necessary, it would be the fault of the Coreans.

The Mauretania is said to have averaged 26 3-4 knots on her speed trials, and frequently to have exceeded that rate.

Morenga, the Hottentot chief, his son and uncle, were reported killed in a fight with British troops at Witpan.

A dispatch from Peking said that the labor troubles in Canada were being followed closely in the Far East; Chinese complain of restrictions laid on foreign labor by Japan.

Armed peasants attacked the house of Count Tolstoy during the celebration of his literary jubilee.

The King of Siam celebrated his birthday with lavish entertainment of the residents of Homburg.

Five men were killed and six persons were wounded by the explosion of a shell at the artillery depot at Wilhelmshaven.

Greece, for the third time, will establish a legation in Washington.

Two workmen were killed and three probably injured by an explosion of gas in a mine of the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Coal Company in Wilkes-Barre, Penn.

The Public Service Commission, it was said, would be asked to compel the removal of the New York Central's overhead wires.

The anniversary of the fall of temporal power of the Papacy was celebrated in all parts of Italy; troops guarded the Vatican, but there was no disorder.

Butter dealers from New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston protested to the internal revenue bureau in Washington against the regulations affecting the sales of adulterated butter and were promised modifications in certain respects.

Williams College at Williamstown, Mass., opened with 479 students.

The Covenanter Church in the West.

No. 11.—On the Pacific Coast.—Los Angeles,

By REV. J. C. McFEETERS, D.D.

On Wednesday, July 17, we descended the coast range, and arrived at Los Angeles early in the morning, while the birds were yet singing and the air was cool with the shade of the mountains and sweet with the odors of a thousand gardens.

This city bears a heavenly name, which to this day testifies to the piety and credulity of its Spanish founders. Los Angeles, being interpreted, means "The city of angels." Here Rev. P. J. McDonald, the angel of the Church of the Covenanters of this city, met us at the station, his face beaming with its perennial halo. Beneath the glow there was, however, the indomitable will, that would permit us to have no home but his own while in the City of Angels. Mrs. McDonald, in her inimitable way, turned the welcome into an abiding joy. Their beautiful home fronts a broad street, and is adorned with palm trees and a wide green sward. Two other guests of the family greatly enhanced our pleasure. The few days were crowded with trips and sights, visits and dinners, boat rides and ocean baths, until the precious Sabbath came as a great bright blessing from the Lord, with its refreshing rest and holy services. The heavenly calm is always a balm to the soul that feels its need of God. We were glad when they said to us: "Let us go into the house of the Lord." And what a lovely and pleasant house of God into which our friends brought us! The church is beautiful for situation, being located on a corner lot, in the residential part of this great city, having an auditorium capable of seating 250 persons, and other rooms that can be opened up to accommodate 250 more. Behold the faith and daring courage of the pastor and his little flock! They have built not for themselves, but for other generations; not for self-existence, but for growth that will please the Lord and strengthen his kingdom. The building was nearly finished. It is an architectural gem and has no debt. Here we met the congregation in the morning and likewise in the evening, an earnest little band, and we felt happy in the privilege of joining them in the worship of our Covenant God.

Next day, in company of Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and their guests, we visited the Island of St. Catalina, which lies about 40 miles beyond the coast. The gentle swells of the ocean, the bracing sea breeze, the indigo waters of the deep, the glow of the cloudless sky, the graceful flight of the flying fish, the rock-bound shores of the island, the genial company of friends, and the gracious care of our Covenant God, made that day a gem of reminiscence. Little glass-bottom boats ply along the shore of the island, through which the wonders of the deep can be clearly seen to the depth of 30 or 40 feet. The observer is held in raptures

as he glides over those submarine gardens and forests, with trees, vines, ferns, and flowers of every imaginable variety, all swaying gracefully, as if touched by softest breezes, while fishes, large and small, of rarest colors, glide hither and thither unscared. Then we remembered what the Psalmist had written: "The earth is full of thy riches; so is this great and wide sea."

Santa Ana.

A trolley ride of 35 miles among gardens and groves brought us to Santa Ana, a beautiful little city, which nestles snugly in a vast plantation of oranges, peaches, plums, lemons, figs, olives, walnuts, and grapes. Here Mrs. McFeeters met her sister, Mrs. L. M. Samson. The residence of the one sister is on the Atlantic seaboard, and that of the other on the Pacific, a whole continent lying between them. This made their meeting a joy above the ordinary. Mr. and Mrs. Samson had planned with a royal spirit that our limited time here should be spent to our highest satisfaction. And they gained their point, while they kept us ranging and resting among orange groves, in the mountains, by the seashore, and in the gardens and homes of friends. Santa Ana is beautiful for situation, lying between the mountains and the sea, adorned with palm trees, pepper trees, magnolias and luxuriant tropical flowers; a city of wide and regular streets, good banking houses, commercial buildings, schools and churches, and a people with countenance and bearing that indicate first-class character.

Rev. George N. Greer, pastor of the Covenanter Church, was just preparing to move, with his bride, into a very pleasant home. Mrs. Greer possesses the qualities that will enable her to be a genuine helper with her husband in his work in the Lord. This church and that of Los Angeles, are dear little sisters. Both are in their childhood, aglow with the hope that has scarcely yet felt one bitter blast; and revelling in a faith that is hardly conscious of fear. They are planning and working, hoping and expecting, as if their heavenly Father can do everything. The Santa Ana Covenanters have bought a very desirable lot, and are about to build a handsome and commodious church. They, too, are planting in the assurance of faith that God's little tree will grow to be great. Will not the church at large rejoice in the glory of our Covenant God appearing in this place, and help them to build their Lord a sanctuary? We had a delightful Sabbath with this devoted little band of worshippers, having service, according to Covenanter fashion, both in the morning and evening.

San Jose.

A ride along the seacoast, covering 450 miles, brought us to San Jose. The scenery was a constant pleasure, until

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the sun sank behind the Pacific waves and night drew a curtain over all. At times the mountains on the right-hand and the sea on the left, seemed to vie with each other in the display of magnitude and majesty. Mrs. Samson joined us in this trip, which added much to our enjoyment. We had been urged by Mrs. McDonald to stop over at San Jose and visit an old Covenanter elder, Mr. John Fleming, who had long been associated with our Oakland mission, but was now unable to go so far from his home. He lives alone with a house-keeper. We quickly found that we had met a veritable Covenanter of the old Scotch spirit, with a heart as sweet as the rich ripe plums that hung in his orchard of a thousand trees, and a faith as firm as the mountains that towered beyond his fields. Two days in his company, riding up the deep canyons, among the mineral springs, and over the mountains, can never be forgotten. Here our church evidently could have a strong congregation had our fathers been alert, when Mr. Fleming was pioneer and in the prime of his strength. But we should not even now be without hope.

Oakland.

From San Jose to Oakland is about two hours. Here is our Chinese Home Mission, that was established long ago by the late Dr. N. R. Johnston, and is now under the care of Rev. W. C. Allen. In this city Mrs. McFeeters had the pleasure of meeting her brother, Mr. C. R. Dill, an elder in the mission. Mr. Allen had arranged for a communion on the following Sabbath. The Chinese, as well as the others, were faithful in attending the preparatory services. On Sabbath, just preceding the Lord's Supper, Mr. Allen, after a

careful examination, baptized two Chinamen. There was an accession of seven others. Twenty-seven in all sat at the Lord's table. The season was exceedingly refreshing and encouraging to every one present. Mr. and Mrs. Allen are evidently full of hope, and greatly devoted to their new field of labor. But they need, and deserve, the sympathy of the whole church; the co-operation that will enable them to build a house of worship. That mission is now no baby. It is old enough and large enough and strong enough to be a mother in Israel. It contains strong, zealous Covenanter Chinamen, who propose the establishing of a mission in their own land. Shall not this mission have an organization and a home of its own? Shall not prayerful hearts and benevolent hands provide a house for this worthy daughter, who, though "swarthy as the tents of Kedar, is comely as the curtains of Solomon"?

On Monday, after the communion, the little Covenanter band held a picnic on the ocean beach, near the Golden Gate. The bountiful repast was spread upon bright linen, that was stretched upon the white sand. We all enjoyed the dinner, while the waves rippled and melted in playful surges at our side. There we listened to the sea singing its ceaseless song, and watched the ships of the nations that came and went; there we gazed at the seals sporting on the nearby rocks, and inhaled the breeze that brought the odors of the adjoining park; and all, while the bonds of affection and holy attachments were growing, tenderly growing, rapidly growing, growing never to die.

(To be Continued.)

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"INTO HIS MARVELOUS LIGHT"



CHRISTIANITY

"OUT OF DARKNESS"

"GIVE ME A LEVER LONG ENOUGH,
AND A PROP STRONG ENOUGH,
I CAN ... MOVE THE WORLD."
— ARCHIMEDES.

TRUTH

H.

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Digest of the Week.

Sir Thomas Lipton in a letter to the Royal Irish Yacht Club expressed regret at the refusal of the New York Yacht Club to accept his challenge and announced that he gave up hope of a contest; the Irish club will take no further action.

* * *

The Secretary of War and Mrs. Taft, after a luncheon and reception in Tokio, went to Yokohama, where a silver tea service was presented to Mrs. Taft and cordial speeches were exchanged; the address of the Secretary at

the dinner on Monday night is highly praised in all circles.

* * *

President Diaz welcomed Mr. Root at the National Palace, where cordial speeches were exchanged.

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Rains in the South of France threaten the region of the Loire, but the general situation in the flooded districts has improved.

* * *

Seventy thousand employes of the Northwestern and State railways in Austria have begun a passive resistance strike for higher wages.

* * *

Porto Rican forest reserves have been invaded by thieves, who have sold \$100,000 worth of lumber.

* * *

Sir John Charles Bell, ex-sheriff of the city, was elected Lord Mayor of London.

* * *

Fifteen persons were killed and a score injured, a number fatally, in a collision between a Baltimore & Ohio express and a freight train at Bellaire, Ohio.

* * *

Senator Burkett, of Nebraska, predicted at Washington that President Roosevelt will be forced to accept renomination.

* * *

It was said at Rochester that the Bishop of London had brought over for the people of the United States the old charter of the Rhode Island colony.

* * *

The Attorneys General who have been in conference in St. Louis adopted a memorial to Congress, asking that the power of federal judges over state courts be curbed.

* * *

Dr. Darlington, Health Commissioner, in an address before the New Jersey State Sanitary Society, said he favored state control of the milk supply.

* * *

Plans for the coming conference of friends of the Indians and other dependent peoples were announced at Lake Mohonk, N. Y.

* * *

When Admiral Evans' fleet reaches the Pa-

cific there will be thirty-two armored vessels, in addition to the torpedo flotilla and smaller craft, according to the plans worked out by Admiral Brownson.

* * *

The will of Miss Anna T. Jeanes, filed for probate in Philadelphia, bequeathed possibly \$1,000,000 in coal lands to Swarthmore College on condition that it stop participation in intercollegiate sports.

* * *

James M. Barr, director general of the Jamestown exposition, refused to withdraw his resignation, filed because of clashes with President Tucker, and other officials, thereupon tendered their resignations.

* * *

All the ships of the Atlantic squadron were badly shaken up, two were damaged, and two men lost their lives in the severe storm off the Barnstable shore.

* * *

Amherst W. Belcher, brother of ex-Mayor Belcher, of Paterson, N. J., was sent to Danmora State Prison after pleading guilty at Kingston, N. Y., to robbing the Cornell Steamboat Company's machine shops, of which he was superintendent.

* * *

A bill will be introduced in Spain to stop laborers from emigrating to work on the Panama Canal, and the government has issued circulars which contain charges of misrepresentation by agents and ill treatment of laborers.

* * *

The Syracuse Chamber of Commerce issued a call for a convention on October 23, 24 and 25 to consider the agricultural conditions of New York State.

* * *

Many high Japanese officials called on Secretary Taft at the Shiba Palace in Tokio; it is popularly believed that Mr. Taft's visit will result in some agreement regarding Japanese emigration to America.

* * *

Senator Dixon, of Montana, told the President that the Western states generally would refrain from endorsing any presidential candidate until the President had been heard from definitely on the third term question.

The Covenanter Church in the West.

No. 111.—The Return Trip: Canon City.

By REV. J. C. McFEETERS, D.D.

Leaving the Pacific waters and the sunset land behind, we were carried rapidly up the fertile Sacramento Valley to the State Capital. Here the train began the ascent of mountains, and continued to move along canyons, plateaus and cloud-lands for nearly 2,000 miles, amidst an exhibition of nature's grandeur and greatness, imposing on the bewildered eyes, a new panorama every moment. Sometimes there would appear in the distance walls of rock like a fortress large enough to suggest Milton's battle of the angels; and again, the resemblance of a city in ruins, colossal enough to suggest a score of Babylons all in one. Here arose a long and regular mountain range, as if forming a highway for God's "twenty thousand chariots;" and there the very roots of "the everlasting hills" seemed to have been hurled from the depths, and piled up in tumultuous magnificence.

Between San Francisco and Canon City we availed ourselves of only one stop-over. This was in Utah, among the Mormons. Our stay was brief; yet long enough for us to be fascinated, not with their Satanic bewitchery, but with their salubrious skies, and vast landscapes. In passing through we had a fine view of their fertile meadows, snowy mountains, picturesque valleys and inland sea, and felt sad that the curse of their sensual religion darkens all. Yet notwithstanding this moral dark spot, the scenery, from the western seaboard, over the coast range, the Sierras, and the Rockies, preaches a sermon 2,000 miles long, on the majesty, munificence and inexhaustibleness of God, with a divine eloquence, of which the heart never grows weary, and the charm is never broken. The railroad, descending the eastmost of these ranges, follows the Arkansas River, whose waters, gathering strength on the way, rush with wild and foaming haste through the last defile, which is narrow, deep and awesome; where the rocks arise on both sides with smooth and almost perpendicular front 2,500 feet high. This is called the Royal Gorge of Colorado. From the gorge both river and train glide into Canon City unconcerned, as if they had done, or seen, nothing uncommon. This is a city of mountain scenery and bountiful orchards. Here we found a little Covenanter congregation, a goodly child, of which Rev. J. T. Wilson, one of our venerable ministers, is the father, and Rev. H. B. McMillan was the pastor. The pastor was absent, preaching elsewhere. We were urged to remain over Sabbath. Divine worship was conducted in a rented church; they have no other. About 40 persons were at the service. In the afternoon a Mission Sabbath School was conducted in a large tent which our people have erected in the Mexican district of their city. The earnestness, energy and loyalty of these

few Covenanters appeal mightily to the whole Church to rally to their help. They need a house of worship, and can hardly live without it. Will not the mother hear the cry of this, her own, precious child?

One fadeless memory of this visit was a ride up the mountain slope to the rim of the Royal Gorge, with Mr. Elsey Dill and his wife and mother. The way of ascent was twelve miles long, every part of the road presenting new and enrapturing scenes; while at the top the tumultuous grandeur was simply appalling. Standing on the storm-worn granite, we gazed down upon the bottom of the gorge, half a mile below, almost, as the pebble drops. The river looked like a gray cable, the railroad like a thread, the express train like a toy, with rocks on either side, in amazing proportions, and prodigious massiveness, making the soul shrink with awe and reducing self to a cypher. A bird flying over the chasm was enough to send a chill through the blood. While we looked, a little cloud arose and came over. The drops fell and we sought shelter in a cave. Perhaps a more reverential spirit would have uncovered the head for a baptism of new consecration unto Him whose power and Godhead were here so clearly manifest; or would have hidden in the cave in holy awe while the symbol of the dreadful Presence passed by; or would have worshipped the great King who makes the clouds his chariots, and whose glory fills this vast mountain temple. But our after-thought is only a withered flower. Our return that evening was along the Sky Line Drive, a charming road on the backbone of the mountain, that skirts the plain, a valley lying far below on the one hand, and the city, like a garden enclosed within vast orchards, on the other.

Denver.

Denver has been called the gate of the West. Here we had the opportunity of meeting the Covenanter pastor, Rev. J. C. French, and his esteemed wife. We met also a number of his people, and had a view of their beautiful church. The congregation has had a good increase during the past year, and the pastor is in fine spirits, with a great field and fair prospects before him. In this city we had the pleasure of once more meeting Rev. and Mrs. Edgar, our missionaries, bound for Syria. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Afee, being this far on their way to their new field of service. The season of farewell had already set in, yet both seemed full of joy, and ready for work.

Clarinda.

A brief stop at Clarinda, under the shade of this noble vine, was refreshing. Our brother, Rev. J. W. Dill, pastor, was absent; but Mrs. Dill is not

merely a hostess, equal to any occasion, but a host in herself, and we had a season of delight. The Chautauqua of Clarinda was then in session, which afforded an opportunity to meet friends and brethren. This church, planted many years ago in the virgin soil of a great prairie by Rev. D. McKee, of sweet memory, is healthy and full of power. Yet their prosperity merely beckons them on to greater services and sacrifices for their Lord, that He may give them still larger blessings.

Morning Sun.

Through the kindness of Dr. C. D. Trumbull we were associated with him in administering and receiving the Lord's Supper, in his church. The sweet fellowship enjoyed with pastor and people here, on such an occasion, is a pleasure that abides. It would be difficult to find a stronger organization than this in the Church; and the pastor has the rare joy of having seen it grow up under his care from its infancy.

Rehoboth, Iowa.

Here also, in the genial company of Rev. J. R. W. Stevenson, we had the pleasure and inspiration of a communion with this hearty little church. Mrs. McFeeters had the special satisfaction of meeting her sisters, Mrs. William Carson, and Mrs. Owen Samson. The congregation, though small, is not discouraged. Since their pastor, Dr. J. A. Black, resigned, they cluster together, like orphans, to keep warm. They want another pastor, and hope to call one in the near future. Dr. Black had long fed them with the strong meat of the gospel, and they are a strong people, though in number very few.

Chicago.

If Denver be the gate of the West, Chicago is the half-way house, where the people take a rest. But Covenanters can come and abide, having their own vine under which they can sit, and a fig tree with choice ripe figs. Rev. Robert Clarke, pastor, and his helpful wife, have a great work on their hearts, and a vigorous little group of Covenanters upholding them in it. A view of the church outside and inside, and a knowledge of the power for good it has become, will make any earnest heart beat for joy. This little bit of leaven is in a very big barrel of meal, and has a great task before it. May the Holy Spirit give it the sufficient force.

Rehoboth, Pa.

The homeward journey brought us to the little old church of Rehoboth, Pa. The pastor, Rev. E. M. Elsey, has in this place a small company of well-blest, spirited and generous Covenanters. They are planning for a new house of worship, which they hope to erect this fall. This is only a part of the wide field which Mr. Elsey cultivates. The outlook is encouraging, and even now suggests that another pastor should be sent to his aid. Here Mrs. McFeeters had the unique pleasure of seeing her grandchild, James William, son of Dr. and Mrs. R. Bruce McFeeters, baptized in the same church in which the baptismal

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water had been sprinkled on her own brow.

After two months of travel, home was reached and appreciated. We were glad while gone to see so much of the Covenanter Church in the West. We thank God for the strength, the fortitude, and the spiritedness of these little congregations, so far away, yet so loyal and noble, standing like the granite rocks against which the waves dash, the lightnings flash, and the storms crash. The Lord, Jehovah, is their strength and their song.

A mother went into a shoe store to buy a pair of shoes for her little son, who accompanied her. A clerk came briskly forward, and, learning that shoes were wanted for the boy, looked at him intently for a moment.

"French kid?" he said.

"'Tis none of your business whether he do be French or Irish," flushed the mother; "I want a pair of shoes fur 'im."—Lippincott's.

As sound commercial theory coupled with practical household illustrations, A. D. Noyes's article in the October *Atlantic*, "Gold Output and Higher Cost of Living," is an unusually interesting account of what the stock market is bound to do under certain conditions of large gold reserves; how inevitably large gold reserves affect prices in the remotest country districts, wherein it is no more than should be expected. A strain upon capital and credit, Mr. Noyes concludes, if continued beyond a certain point, means a breakdown of credit, and consequent high prices. Hence the recurrent difficulties. The article is singularly clear, readable, and decidedly "worth while."

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