CEYLON TEA Delicious, Refreshing, Invigorating.

Drinkers of "Salada" or non-drinkers, all are welcome.

On the night of De Vries' return there was a great gathering at Van Heemskirk's house. No formal invitations were given, but all the friends of the family understood that it would be so. Joris kept on his coat and ruffles and fine cravat; Batavius wore his blue broadcloth and gilt buttons, and Lysbet and her daughters were in their kirk dresses of silk and camblet. was an exquisite summer evening. and the windows looking into the garden were all open; so, also, was the door; and long before sunset the stoop was full of neighborly men, smoking with Joris and Batavius, and discussing colonial and commercial affairs.

In the living room and the best parlor their wives were gathered-women with finely-rounded forms, very hand-somely clothed, and all busily employe ed in the discussion of subjects of the greatest interest to them. For Joanna's marriage was now to be freely talked over, the house Batavius was going to build described, the linen and clothing she had prepared examined, and the had brought her wondered at and

stiffest of lace caps, making a suggestion, giving an opinion, scolding a careless servant, putting out upon the sideboard Hollands, Geneva and other strong waters, and ordering in from the kitchen hot chocolate and cakes of all kinds for the women of the company. Very soon after sundown Elder Semple and madam arrived:

"Miss Kat-ern Van Heemskirk and suggestion, giving an opinion, scolding a careless servant, putting out upon the sideboard Hollands, Geneva and other strong waters, and ordering in from the kitchen hot chocolate and cakes of all kinds for the women of the company. Very soon after sundown Elder Semple and madam arrived:

"Miss Kat-ern Van Heemskirk and lost children, and when there has been supplementation of the stronger. The same the young keeper of this corn-crib, nevertheless, says to these elder sons, "There is no need of your coming up here any more for corn unless you can bring Benjamin, your father's darling." "No use of asking me," said the father. "I cannot, I will not, give up Benjamin." The fact was that the old man had lost children, and when there has been Elder Semple and madam arrived; and the Elder, as usual, made a de-cided stir among the group which he

"No, no, Councilor," he said, in answer to the invitation of Joris to come

gathered near the hearthstone, where, in front of the unlit hickory logs, stood a tall blue jar filled with feathery branches of fennel and asparagus. But as the jar of Virginia was passed round, Lysbet looked at Dinorah, and Dinorah went to the door and called "Baltus," and in a minute or two a coals on a brass chafing-dish, and the fire was as solemnly and silently passd round as if it were some occult re-

The conversation interrupted by Semple's entrance was not resumed. It had been one dealing out unsparing and scornful disapproval of Gov. Clinten's financial methods, and Clinton was known to be a personal friend of Semple's. But the Elder would, per-haps, hardly have appreciated the conversation if he had divined it, for he dearly loved an argument, and had no objection to fight for his own side single-handed. In fact, it was so natural for him to be "in opposition" that he could not bear to join the general congratulation to De Vries on

fortunate voyage. 'You were lang awa', captain," was his opening speech; "it would tak' a deal o' gude fortune to mak' it worth your while to knock around the high seas for three years or mair." "Well, look now, Elder, I didn't come home with empty hands. I have always been apt to get into the place where gold and good bargains were

"Hum-m-m! You sailed for Rotter-dam, I think?" That is true; from Rotterdam I went to Batavia, and then to the coast The African cargo took me to the West Indies; from Kingston it was easy to St. Thomas and Suri-nam for cotton, and then to Curacoa for dyeing-woods and spices. The Great Christopher took luck with her. Every cargo was a good cargo."
"I'll no' be certain o' that, captain.

would hae some scruples mysel' anent buying and selling men and women o' any color. We hae no quotations from the other world, and it may be the Almighty holds his black men at as high a figure as his white men; I'm just

Caller Herrin'

Wha'll buy Caller Herrin'. They're bonny fish and halsome fairin': Wha'll buy Herrin' New drawn frae the Forth?

When ye were sleepin' on your pillows Dream'd ye ought o' our poor fellows Darkling as they faced the billows A' to fill the woven willows?

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speculating, you ken—I has a son—my third son, Alexander Semple, of Boston—who has made money on the Africans—I has told him likewise that trading in wheat and trading in humanity may has ethical differences; but everyone settles his ain bill, and I'll has enough to do to secure myse!" to do to secure mysel'

Batavius was puzzled, and at the words "ethical differences" his big brown hand was "in the hair" at once. He scratched his head and looked doubtfully at Semple, whose face was peculiarly placid and thoughtful and kindly.

kindly.

"Men must work, Elder, and these blacks won't work unless they are forced to. I, who am a baptized Christian, have to do my duty in this life; and as for pagans, they must be made to do it. I am myself a great lover of morality, and that is what I think. Also, you may read in the Scriptures that St. Paul says that if a man will tot work, neither shall he eat."

"St. Paul dootless kent o' about the question o' forced labor, seeing that he lived when baith white and black men were sold for a price. However, siller of all the crops for seven years. No

in the hand answers a' questions, and the dominie made a vera true observe one Sabbath when he said that the Alwealth and prosperity."
"That is the truth," answered Justice
Van Gaasbeeck; "Holland is Holland
because she has the true faith."

It was at this moment Katherine came and stood behind her father's chair. She let her hand fall down over ryntje Kleintje?"

"It is to dance. Mother says 'yes' if thou art willing."

"Then I say 'yes' also." For a moment she laid her cheek against his, and the happy tears came into his eyes, and he stroked her face before the elder sons start they say and half reluctantly let Batavius lead her away. For at the first mention of a dance Batavius had risen and put down his pipe, and in a few minutes these elder sons had once before been he was triumphantly guiding Joanna in Egypt to get corn, and they had in a kind of mazy waltzing movement, been treated somewhat roughly, the

full of spirit and grace.
At that day there were but few fam-At that day there were but few fam-ilies of any wealth who did not own one black man who could play well up-come back here for any more corn ver, the house Batavius was going to on the violin. Joris possessed two, and the had prepared examined, and the humerous and rich presents her lover and brought her wondered at and commented upon.

Conspicuous in the happy, chattering company, Lysbet Van Heemskirk bustled about, in the very whitest and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heart-break. The company, Lysbet Van Heemskirk bus-tled about, in the very whitest and gleaming, sympathetic eyes, the young must have been a heart-break. The

Mr. Neil Semple will hav de honor of bereavement in a household, and a child taken, it makes the other child it says, "You shall not see my face

outside. "No, no, I'll not risk my health, maybe my vera life, oot on the stoop after sunset. "Warm," do you say? Vera warm, and all the waur for being warm. My medical man thinks I hae a tendency to fever, and there's four-fourths o' fever in every inch o' river mist that a man breathes these warm nights."

The same outside. "No, no, I'll not risk my health, maybe my vera life, oot on offered the tips of his fingers to the beautiful girl, who rose, blushing, to take them. The Elder deliberately turned his chair round, in order to watch the movement comfortably; and there's four-fourths o' fever in every inch o' river mist that a man breathes these warm nights."

The day for departure was adjourned and adjourned. Still the horrors of the famine increased. In the horrors of the horrors of the famine increased. In the horrors of the horrors of the horrors of the famine increased. In the horrors of the horrors of the famine increased. In the horrors of the hor isfaction on his face as his eyes followed the young couple. Neil's dark, rived travelers, and says, "Dine with "Well, then, neighbors, we'll go inside," said Jorjs. "Clean pipes, and a snowball, or a glass of Hollands, will not. I think, be amiss."

I think, be amiss."

I lowed the young couple. Neil's dark, stately beauty was well set off by his black velvet suit, and powdered hair, and gold buckles. And no lovelier contrast could have faced him than travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the poung couple. Neil's dark, me today. How is your father? Is this Benjamin, the younger brother, whose presence I demanded?" The swinging of a gate imtravelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the pounger brother, whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the pounger brother, whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the pounger brother, whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the pounger brother, whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the pounger brother, whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the pounger brother, whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the pounger brother, whose presence I demanded?" The palace that is not sometimes to be shown that the property of the palace that the palace Katherine Van Heemskirk. So deli-cately fresh, so radiantly fair she look-the way; the servants come in with paid at that door for entrance; but ed in her light blue robe and white lace stomacher, with a pink rose at her breast. There were shining amber beads around her white throat, and a before these newly-arrived travelers, washing off the dust of the way. The large amber comb fastened her pale brown hair. A gilded Italian fan was in her hand, and she used it with all the pretty airs she had so aptly copied gardens and orchards and aguerium of the way. The guests are seated in small groups, two or three at a table, the food on the way; if they had expended their last she's if they had come up utterly gardens and orchards and aguerium of the way. from Mrs. Gordon

Neil had a natural majesty in his are filling chalice and platter. Now carriage; Katherine supplemented it is the time for this Prime Minister, with a natural grace, and with certain if he has a grudge against Benjawith a natural grace, and with certain of the name of the little Dutch girls, who had never seen the door opened and Mrs. Gordon and Capt. Hyde entered. The latter took in the exquisite picture in a moment. and there was a fire of jealousy in his heart when he saw Neil lead his partner to her seat, and with the deepest respect kiss her pretty fingers ere he resigned them.

But he was compelled to control himself, as he was ceremoniously introduced to Councilor and Madame Van and death, but he meant deliverance Heemskirk by his aunt, who, with a and life when he announced to us on charming effusiveness, declared "She was very uneasy to intrude so far; but in faith, Councilor," she pleaded, "I am but a woman, and I find the news of a wedding beyond by nature to resist."

There was something so frank and persuasive about the elegant stranger that Joris could not refuse that courtesy she asked for herself and her ephew. And, having yielded, he yielded with entire truth and confidence. He gave his hand to his visitors, and made them heartily welcome to join in his household rejoicing. True, Mrs. Gordon's persuasive words were only seconded by causes which she had probably calculated. The Elder and Madame Semple were present, and it would have been impossible for Joris to treat their friends rudely. Bram was also another conciliating element, for Capt. Hyde was on pleasant speakng terms with him; and as yet, even Neil's relations were at least those of presumed friendshin. Also, the Van Gaasbeecks and others present were well inclined to make the acquaintance of a woman so agreeable, and an officer so exceptionally handsome and genteel. Besides which, Joris was himself in a happy and genial mood; he had opened his house and his heart to his friends, and he did not feel at that hour as if he could doubt any human being, or close his door against even the stranger and the alien who wished to rejoice with him. (To be Continued.)

Don't You Remember Long Ago? As the years roll on we more and more recall the events of the past. School days, with their tasks and chores come back again to us in mem-

ory, but with the glamour and enchantment of distant views. The old school and church, the boys and girls we romped with, father's voice, mother's smile, the joy of the holiday -no pleasures of the present can com-pare with those enjoyed in the days now locked up in the eternity of the past. In a similar way we recall the old time tested friend of the past— Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor— that never failed us then and is just as sure to serve us now. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is sure, safe

"Come, dear, kiss my cheek, and make it up." she said, forgivingly. "I'll kiss it," he answered, "but I don't think it wants any more making

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given under neaven among men whereby we may be saved." O, anxious sinner! all you have got to do is to have this divine Benjamin along with you. Side by side, coming to the gate, all the storehouses of heaven

The Only Source of Food for the Hungry Soul-Dr. Talmage's Latest Sermon.

crop for one summer, but the failing of one of all the crops for seven years. No bread! Jacob, the father, has the last report from the flour bin, and he finds that everything is out and he finds mighty so ordered things in this world that everything is out, and he says to that orthodoxy and good living led to his sons: "Boys, hook up the wagons his sons: "Boys, hook up the wagons and start for Egypt, and get us some-thing to eat." The fact was, there was a great corn-crib in Egypt. To that crib they came from the regions around about—those who were famished-some paying for the corn in money; when the money was exhaust-ed, paying for the corn in sheep and most of the world's sympathy among his shoulder, and he raised his own to clasp it. "What is it, then, Myn Katwhen they were exhausted, then selling their own bodies and their famil-

ies into slavery. The morning for starting out on the something which makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot, and been treated somewhat roughly, the lord of the corn-crib supplying them scraping of the fiddle bows.

"Miss Kat-ern Van Heemskirk and lost children, and when there has been

guests; and he sends a portion to each of them, but sends a larger portion to Benjamin, or, as the Bible quaintly puts it, "Benjamin's mess times as much as any of was five theirs." Send back word with the swiftest camel to Canaan to old Jacob, that "Benjamin is well; all is that day, 'Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you.' Well, my friends, this world is famine-struck of sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It

dying. It is hunger-bitten. It cannot feed a man's heart. The world is poor compensation, poor satisfaction, poor solace. Famine, famine in all the earth; not for seven years, but for six thousand. But, blessed be God, there is a great corn-crib. The Lord built it. It is in another land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it, and as far as I can calculate it in one phrase, that corncrib is fifteen hundred miles long and fifteen hundred miles broad, and fifteen hundred miles high; and it is full. Food for all nations. "Oh," say the people, "we will start right away and get this supply for our soul." But stop a moment; for from the Keeper of that corn-crib there comes this word, saying, "You shall not see my face except your brother be with you." In other words, there is no such thing as getting from heaven pardon and comfort and eternal life unless we bring with us our Divine Brother, the ord Jesus Christ. Coming without him we shall fall before we reach the corn-crib, and our bodies shall be a portion for the jackals of the wilderness; but coming with the Divine Jesus, all the granaries of heaven will swing open before our soul and abundance shall be given We shall be invited to sit in the palace of the King, and at the table and while the Lord of Heaven is apportioning from his own table to other tables, he will not forget us; and then and there it will be found

riches and honor and glory and pow-I want to make three points. Every frank and common-sense man will acknowledge himself to be a sinner. What are you going to do with your sins? Have them pardoned, you say How? Through the mercy of God. What do you mean by the mercy of God? Is it the letting down of a bar for the admission of all, without respect to character? Be not deceived. There is no mercy from God except through Jesus Christ. Coming with him, we are accepted. Coming with-out him, we are rejected. Peter put it right in his great sermon before the high priests, when he thundered forth, "Neither is there salvation in any other. There is no other name given under heaven among men whereby we may be saved." O, anxi-

Benjamin's mess is larger

than all the others, for so it ought to be. "Worthy is the Lamb that

was slain, to receive blessing and

will ewing open before your anxious

Am I right in cailing Jesus Benjamin? Oh, yes. Rachel lived only long enough to give a mame to that child, and with a dying kiss she called him benom. Afterward Jacob changed his name, and he called him Benjamin. The meaning of the name she gave was "Son of My Pain." The meaning of the name the father gave was "Son of My Right Hand." And was not Christ the Son of Pain? All the sorrow of Rachel in that hour when sorrow of Rachel in that hour when she gave her child over into the hands of strangers, was as nothing compared with the struggle of God when he gave up his only Son. And was not Christ appropriately called "Son of the Right Hand." O Benjamin—Jesus! Son of pang! Son of victory! The deepest emotions of our souls ought to be stirred at the sound of that pomenciature. In your sound of that nomenclature. In your prayers plead his tears, his sufferings, his sorrows, and his death. If you refuse to do it, all the corn-cribs and the palaces of her the palaces of her the palaces. not see my face except your brother be with you." My text also, suggests the reason why so many people do not get any real comfort. You meet ten people;

nine of them are in need of some kind of condolence. There is some thing in their health, or in their state, or in their domestic condition, most of the world's sympathy amounts to absolutely nothing. People go to the wrong crib, or they go in the wrong way. With the swift feet the wrong way. With the swift feet of prayer go direct to the corn-crib for a heavenly supply. Here, Oh Lord, crusade for bread has arrived. Jacob are the wounds of my soul, and I bring with me the wounded Jesus. Let his wounds pay for my wounds, his be-reavements for my bereavements, his loneliness for my loneliness, his heart-break for my heart-break. Oh, God! for the sake of the Lord Jesus Christ-the God, the man, the Benjamin, the brother—deliver my agoniz-ed soul. Oh, Jesus of the weary foot ease my fatigue. Oh, Jesus of the aching head, heal my aching head. Oh, Jesus of the Bethany sisters, roll away the stone from the door of our grave." That is the kind of prayer that brings help; and yet how many of you are getting no help at all, for the reason that there is in your soul, perhaps, a secret trouble. O, troubled soul, I want to tell you that there is one salve that can cure the wounds of the heart, and that is the salve made out of the tears of a sympathetic Jesus. And yet some of you will not take this solace; and you try chloral, and you try morphine, and you try strong drink, and you try change of scene, and you try new business as-sociations, and anything and everything rather than to take the divine companionship and sympathy sugfirst negro violin, there was a sudden silence; and Neil rose with a low bow, offered the tips of his firstory of the farming of the farming the farming of the farming the farming the farming of the farming the infer from that all the people will go

> the condition of getting into heaven is our bringing our divine Benjamin along with us. If Jacob's sons, coming toward gardens and orchards and aquariums exhausted to the corn-cribs of Egypt and aviaries are brought there, and and it had been found that Benjamin was with them, all the storehouses would have swung open before them. And so, though by fatal casualty we may be ushered into the eternal world; though we may be weak and exhausted by protracted sickness-if, in that last moment, we can only just stagger and faint and fall into the gate of heaven—it seems that all the corn cribs of heaven will open for our need and all the palaces will open for our reception; and the Lord of that place, seated at his table, shall pass a portion from his table to ours, and then, while we think of the fact that it was Jesus who started us on the road, and Jesus who kept us on the way, and Jesus who at last gained admittance for our soul, we shall be glad if he has seen of the travail of his soul and been satisfied, and not be at all jealous if it be found that our divine Benjamin's mess is five

times larger than all the rest. Hail! anointed of the Lord. Thou art worthy. My friends, you see it is either Christ or famine. O. will you live or die? Will you sail into the harbor or drive on the rocks? Will you start for the Egyptian corn-crib, or will you perish amid the empty barns of the

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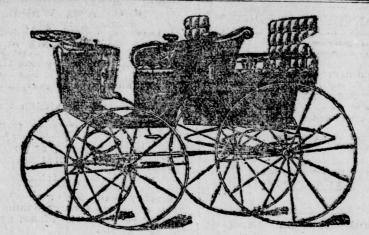
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