



SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

EASTER A STORY AND A SPIRIT.

The International Sunday school lesson for April 15th is, "Jesus' Power Over Death," Luke vii, 1-11. The Golden Text is, "I am the resurrection and the life," John ii, 25.

By William T. Ellis.

The facts that lie in the background of life are the most important. We read very little in the day's news or in the prospectus of new settlements, about cemeteries; yet these are the homes of myriad living hearts. Death is a power, factor in life. The glitter and power of the fashionable parade on a great city thoroughfare are very far from representing humanity's true mood; the links that bind these well-dressed people to chambers of suffering and sorrow are none the less real and strong because so often invisible.

Easter is a prized day not merely because it marks the advent of spring, and calls out brightest raiment and sweetest music; but chiefly because it has a message for man's deeper nature. It alone gives him a clear conviction upon the problem of immortality, and casts the only light that falls upon the shadow of death. Easter recalls Christ, the compassionate Friend of all who suffer, and the conquering Lord of death.

"Every garden has its sepulchre, and every sepulchre its garden," and the Easter glory of the garden wherein we lay our dead is that it is full of the footprints of Jesus.

A Contrast in Grief.

Two touching, tender, human incidents from the experience of Jesus, both peculiarly appropriate to Easter, constitute the present Sunday school lesson. The first followed immediately after He had delivered His wonderful sermon on the Mount and when He was on the way to His Capernaum home; the other happened a day later, at a village in lower Galilee, twenty-five miles away.

The principal figure in the first incident was a man of wealth, position, and authority, an officer in the Roman army; in the second, by way of contrast, it was a forlorn widow, following the body of her only son to his sepulchre in the hillside. The first sought from Jesus the healing of a valued servant, and got it; the second, with no supplication save her grief, was given back her son from the dead, in what may be called the first of Christ's Easter miracles.

Different as was the social standing and worldly state of those two objects of the loving compassion of Jesus, both were one in a common grief. Sorrow is the great leveler. Death is the only absolute democracy. All are equal on the same plane; there is not one kind of sorrow for the King and another for the peasant; the hearts of the millionaires and the heart of his humblest employe break in exactly similar manner when an only son is lost. And for all classes, the consolation of men there is but one source of comfort in their deepest grief; the help of the sad-eyed Man of Galilee. There is only one Easter message for all men everywhere.

A Gentleman of the World.

After the boisterousness of the most exclusive and aristocratic party of the Jews toward Jesus, it is refreshing to have this perfect gentleman, though a gentle, appear upon the scene. At every point he shows himself a polished, discreet and considerate cosmopolitan. Like everybody else in Capernaum, he knew of the wonderful power of this new Rabbi. When a slave who was dear to him fell ill—and, by the way, his relations with his servant were the finishing touch of the gentleman story, his character—straightway thought of Jesus.

A careful, experienced man of the world, he sought the best way of presenting his cause; so he made an appeal to the proved patriotism of the Teacher by approaching him through the influential Jews of the city, who were quick to offer his request, sounding his praises the while. For the contention was a friend of the Jews, and had built a synagogue for Capernaum—possibly the one of which the ruins may still be seen.

The sensitive and loyal Jesus was quickly responsive to the plea of this friend of his city and of his people; and he started back with the missionaries to the centurion's house. Then occurred an incident that caused the serene Christ to marvel; while help was on the way, word came from the suppliant, "Lord, trouble not Thyself; for I am not worthy that Thou shouldst come under my roof; wherefore I myself will come out to meet Thee; but say the word, and my servant shall be healed. For I also am a man set under authority, having under myself soldiers; and I say to this one, 'Go,' and he goeth; and to another, 'Come,' and he cometh; and to my servant, 'Do this,' and he doeth it."

The Humility of the High.

The deep-seated humility of the man was a part of his implicit, unquestioning faith. He had the Roman soldier's exalted idea of authority. Moreover, he was very much of the man who understands that his will, so disease and death were but servants of this mighty Healer, quick to obey His every behest. It was easy for him to accept government by decree; he lived in an atmosphere of that sort of thing. His faith was as direct as that of a child; he believed in Jesus, and without any reservations or qualms.

It is good to know that Jesus, so often hurt by hostility and misunderstanding, and chilled in his zeal by the cold unbelief of those whom He would help, had this heart-warming experience. What a glow must have shined in His eyes, and what a light to His eye, as He cried joyfully, "Verily, I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel." In heaven and earth there is no spectacle which so delights the heart of God as human faith. The children of the covenant had failed to display it; richly

WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY TOPICS

THE MEANING OF EASTER.

Terse comments upon the uniform prayer meeting topic of the Young People's Societies, Christian Endeavor, Baptist Young People's Union, Epworth League, etc., for April 15th, "Christ's Life: Lessons from His Resurrection and Miracles," 2 John ii, 1-6; Luke vii, 11-17; viii, 41, 42, 43-44.

By William T. Ellis.

Easter is the day of triumph. It tells of stones rolled away, of obstacles overcome, of sin and the grave mastered, and of the great victory which is synonymous with life. The eternal defeat of the forces of darkness and death is celebrated at this anniversary. Christ has won in the supreme conflict, and henceforth it is possible for the least of us to live a conquering and songful life.

The garden's unsealed tomb should be the grave of gloom.

No man understands death, though all understand that it is sure. The Christian knows this, however, and the knowledge should strengthen him to meet it with unblanched cheek and tearless eye; death is only the servant sent to conduct us to Christ. So why fear that which means bliss unutterable and inconceivable!

The grave is no longer dark since the Sun of Righteousness once dwelt therein.

Some scenes in life are like a play. In certain of these lessons we have perceived that Jesus alone was moved with the compassion that was characteristic of Him; it is gratifying to find in the present case the same noble sentiment animating the breasts of the multitude.

Two calvades met in one of the rocky defiles just outside the little village of Nain. One had for its central figure the woe-stricken Rabbi. Grouped about Him were His chosen disciples. Surrounding them, and trailing behind in a long procession, were grateful recipients of His miraculous powers, friends, admirers and the merely curious, an animated, happy company.

The other company's character was evident from afar by the wild shrieks and moans of mourning which preceded it. It was a funeral party, and the whole city seemed to be genuinely sorrowing. The multitude had compassion upon the mourners, for he who was borne on the light, open bier, covered only with a cloth, was "the only son of his mother, and she was a widow"—surpassing description of sorrow. No wonder that all who beheld the sad scene felt their hearts melting within them, in the kinship of grief.

The Nain villagers may not have known who Jesus was, but they at least saw that He was an impressive person, and the centre of the entering company. So when he stepped forth and addressing the wailing mother, in heart-filled words of tenderness, "Weep not," all were expected to weep. Then, regardless of ceremonial defilement, Jesus stepped forth and laid His hand upon the bier—he was ever prodigal of His touch; no far-off Helper He!—and the funeral cortege stood still and the mourners waited in sudden silence for whatever might come next.

The Flat of Life.

They were not prepared for what ensued. The moment was a dramatic one, appealing to the imagination of painter and poet. With the two coming processions to afford a multitude of witnesses, the habiliments of the mourners, the gaping wonder of the children on the edge of the crowd, the heart-beaten mother standing bewildered, an undimmed hope dawning in her eyes, and in the midst, the simple bier, with its still, grim burden; while dominating all was the majestic, pitiful figure of the tender-eyed Christ, upon whom the gaze of every one was fixed.

Then, like the word at creation's morn, went forth the thrilling fiat of life. "Young man, I say unto thee, Arise!" There was none of the agonized striving which marked Elijah's restoration to life of the child of the widow of Zarephath, or Elisha's raising from the dead of the Shunammite woman's son. It was the simple, sublime and sufficient volition of divinity. The event recalls John's stately prologue, "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. . . . In Him was life."

The action, the words of Jesus were less startling than their effect upon the silent corpse.

"Instantly the breast Heaved in its cerements, and a sudden flush Ran through the lines of the divided lips, And with a murmur of his mother's name He trembled and sat upright in his shroud."

"Fear took hold on all, and they glorified God." Instead of great excitement, there was the hush of awe and reverence in the presence of this greatest miracle that Jesus had yet performed, a miracle so overwhelming that the news of it spread like wildfire. Christ came forth into the country of Judea, and all the region roundabout. The verdict of the beholders was "God hath visited His people." Pharisees might cavil and doctors of the law wrangle, but the simple-hearted faith of the plain people had better vision.

The testimony thus given always follows a restored life. The miracle of Nain is being repeated daily all over the world. I have seen it, and so has the reader of these lines. Young men whose best selves have been deadened by sin and vice have heard the summons of Christ and have risen in newness of life and are given to their rejoicing mothers again. This dramatic human side to conversion deserves mention; Jesus Christ is still doing for heart-broken mothers what He did for that weeping widow outside the gate of Nain. He makes the world's Easter.

NEWS AND NOTES

Mr. John R. Mott, the student leader, has sailed for South Africa and South America for work among the students.

En route he will spend several days with the leaders of Christian student movements in France, Switzerland, Germany, Holland and Belgium.

The new Woman's Daily, of Pekin, advocates the abolition of foot-binding.

The Baptist Young People's Union of America will hold its fifteenth international convention at Omaha, July 12-15.

No less than 22,000 scholars were added to Sunday schools of Wales during the past twelve months as one fruit of the revival in that country.

Lutherans in the United States now number 1,864,832 members and 739 ministers. During 1905 the membership increased 53,970 and 351 new congregations were formed.

An increase of nearly 70,000 members in the Sunday schools of the United Kingdom was noted last year. The Sunday school enrollment in Great Britain is 7,864,804 scholars and 673,816 teachers. The Evangelical Free churches have a somewhat larger enrollment than the Established church.

Two prominent American Y. M. C. A. workers, Secretary Budge, of Montreal, and Mr. B. C. Budge, of London, D. C., have sailed for Australia to take up work there. Mr. Budge will serve temporarily as general secretary for the island and continent and Mr. Pierce will take the association at Melbourne.

Something of a breeze has been created in Siam by the conversion to Christianity of Nan Boon Pan, a prominent and popular Buddhist priest and has minister to the Lachin King and Prince. He was converted through the medium of the American Presbyterian Mission Hospital, which cured him of a sickness thought to be fatal.

At the request of leading Chinese educators, U. S. Minister Rockhill is endeavoring to secure recognition by the Chinese government of graduates of Christian schools. At present these cannot hold government positions. Yet Western knowledge is required of all applicants for official places, knowledge of Confucian classics having been relegated to second place.

A considerable factor in the recent English election was the motor car electioneering done by prominent Nonconformist clergymen. Several moral issues, including the educational act and public house legislation, were involved in the campaign. Rev. F. B. Meyer, Rev. Dr. G. Campbell-Morgan, Rev. John W. Clifford and Rev. C. Silvester Home were engaged in motor car electioneering in the east, south and west over the country, holding meetings in automobiles.

The English rector who a few years ago created some scandal by the side of the water by his attacks upon Bishop Potter and ritualism in American churches, Rev. R. C. Fillingham, rector of Hexton, has been suspended from his priestly office for two years because of irregularity in pretending to ordain a man to the priesthood, and other ecclesiastical offences including contumacy, and disobedience of the Bishop. Had not Mr. Fillingham made submission, at the last hour he would have been unfrocked.

SEVEN SENTENCE SERMONS

The most gladsome thing in the world is that few of us fall very low; the saddest that, with such capabilities, we seldom rise very high.—Barrie.

Great reverence is due to a child.—Juvenal.

Live pure, speak true, right wrong, follow the King.—Else, wherefore born?—Tennyson.

Cherish ideals as the traveller cherishes the north star, and keep the guiding light pure and bright as high above the horizon.—Newell Dwight Hillis.

The beginning of anxiety is the end of faith, and the beginning of true faith is the end of anxiety.—George Muller.

The inner side of every cloud is bright and shining; I therefore turn my clouds about, and always wear them inside out.—To show the lining.—Ellen Thornycroft Fowler Felkin.

I am only one, but I am one; I cannot do everything, but I can do something; and what I ought to do, I ought to do, and what I ought to do, by the help of God, I will do.—Anon.

POVERTY OF MODERN SPEECH.

Words Being Emptied of Their One-Time Rich Meaning.

If anyone were to take down the talk of an average modern undergraduate or society girl, we say the London Saturday Review, it would be found to contain more than 250 vocabularies, where an educated Elizabethan or Caroline would have employed several thousand. Nothing is more striking in the old prose writers than the rich variety and imaginative picturesqueness of their language. You only are lacking in concrete imagination and ashamed to go afield out of the beaten track of speech, but phrases which were first devised for forcible and strong have through long currency lost their force.

Three-fourths of the expressions we use have ceased to be effective metaphors and become conventional and lifeless. Every language, it has been remarked, begins as poetry and ends as algebra. Virgil becomes Volapuk. A bewitching simile, a bankrupt former, a lunatic poet, such expressions are now mere tokens. Figures of speech get hackneyed, and even journalists are beginning to feel ashamed of describing the man who is applauded as "receiving quite an ovation" on her "next ahead." Every phrase has its full intrinsic value. We taste each word as we read.

The quality of language, in fact, gets constantly poorer. Besides the dialectical varieties and localisms are ever decaying and becoming obsolete. In their place we create nothing except words like bike, motor, footer, soccer, or barbarisms like autocar and cablegram, which the sweet sound of poetry, daughter of the sphere, would surely decline to echo from her airy shell.

Primitive speech is full of mythology. Ours tends to the style of the telegraph form. Even schoolboys, the nearest approach left to aboriginality, are ceasing to have the power of creating words.



OUT OF LONDON LETTER

London, March 23.—It is evident that more of the time of the present government will be taken up with South African affairs than any question of either financial or other reforms of purely domestic interest to those at home. This week certainly should be a record one for the people in whose hands, at present, is the government of the country. They can hardly hope to achieve a triumph so greatly after their own heart twice in a session. Anything may now be expected from a government that could be so grossly malicious as to deliberately countermand the resolution of the House of Commons in authorizing the flagging of Chinese laborers in breach of the law, in violation of treaty obligations and without the knowledge or sanction of His Majesty's secretary of state for the colonies.

The government's attitude of indifference and depriving Mr. Byles of Bradford of the self-advertisement which he so ardently desired, the government practically endorsed it, thus giving another instance of the depths to which it is prepared to go in the miserable game of party politics.

The Egg Diet.

At present there is quite a "boom" in eggs and at the rate they are being consumed we have every reason to fear a famine in that article of diet. Should this occur, whoever was responsible for spreading the report that the Cambridge crew were training for the boat race on a diet of eggs, will have much to answer for. The resulting effect is that all young men "in training" for sport of any kind have got the egg taken raw, beaten to a froth, and for those who cannot relish this method lightly boiled ones are recommended. The Cambridge crew is certainly showing the best "form" up to the present, but whether it is due to the egg diet is another question. Should the Oxford crew win after all, Cambridge will have to stand a lot of chaff and will probably be told to "teach their grandmothers to suck eggs."

Ladies' Smoking Cars.

The advancement of woman is reaching an alarming stage. Not content with badgering the Prime Minister and getting locked up in consequence, they are now demanding that a "smoking compartment" should be reserved for the daughters of Eve who feel nervously inclined while travelling. And they have actually got it, too, at least on one occasion. A party of ladies were leaving Euston station and asked for a reserved smoking carriage. They were met with the reply that no such thing existed as a ladies' smoking carriage. But they insisted on their rights and pointed out that they were smokers and wished to smoke on their journey. With the result that the officials had to give in and the smoking carriage was reserved for them.

The Beauty of Bath.

As with Mr. George Edwards, one is so in the habit of associating success with Mr. Seymour Hicks that a failure would come as a surprise. But there is no hint of failure in his latest production, "The Beauty of Bath," presented this week at the beautiful new theatre, the Aldwych. Notwithstanding the success of musical comedy in London, the critics never tire of denouncing it, the general complaint being that it is a conglomeration of nonsense, without plot or anything else, and depends solely on the prettiness of the actresses and the beauty of their dresses. In this new piece, however, Mr. Hicks has done his best to remedy this defect, and has endeavored to at least give a semblance of the much desired "plot," although perhaps it is a somewhat old-fashioned one. On the whole it is a charming and sprightly little play, with the ever fascinating Miss Glynne Terris in the name part, and the popular Mr. Seymour Hicks as the hero, lively and go-ahead as usual, success is more than assured.

The Instalment Plan.

The result of the "hire-furniture" case which has occupied the courts for the last week, has bred a prejudice against the furniture hire system, which it will be hard to dissipate. That the firm in question, Messrs. Oetzmann, took rather a broad view of their powers, is but to put it mildly, the sympathy of thousands of people who have been similarly placed went out to the Misses Jewell, the boarding house keepers, who got themselves entangled by signing agreements, the terms of which were, to say the least, obscure. The first iniquitous proceeding of entering their house and taking not alone the furniture actually hired, but everything else they could lay their hands on came in for some strong remarks from the judge. It was as well that Messrs. Oetzmann decided to settle the matter "out of court" before the final summing up, though they would hardly have had to pay more. The case has, however, shown the weakness of the hire purchase system, and although everyone admits that it is a boon to people on small incomes there are evidently serious drawbacks which require remedying. The result will probably be that a special law will be passed to deal with the matter.

Female Suffrage.

The female suffragists are becoming decidedly aggressive. Recently a number of them were engaged in an undesirable demonstration at the residence of the Prime Minister and a few of them found themselves, in consequence, in the police station. They are now holding outdoor meetings in the parks, where a large number of sympathizers attend. According to the principal speakers the movement is on the road to victory and female suffrage will be accomplished in a matter of time. This optimism, however, is hardly justified by the indifference with which the question is regarded by those outside the organization.

St. Patrick Honored.

Whether or not there is any political significance in the fact, St. Patrick's Day has this year been observed with more vigour and enthusiasm than has been apparent for many years. "The wearing of the green" was universal in London. Ladies wore green trimmings on their hats, green scarves, and green gloves, and gentlemen sported green ties and all wore obtrusive bunches of shamrock—or the best substitute for shamrock—in their buttonholes. Even the cabs and "buses" were green rosettes, and altogether the display of verdancy gave quite a springlike aspect to our streets.

After the Faddists.

An eminent physician has been plucking into the faddists and condemns the no-hat, no-boot and no-corset regime. The people who recommend these things are cranks, he says, and the best plan is to take no notice of them. In such matters as food, dress and social customs, he argues, that it is best to go with the majority. They are not of such importance as people imagine. He recommends us to think of better things than what we eat and what we wear. If we find that eating meat makes us, then give up eating it but do not ask everyone you meet to do likewise. As a final word this plain-spoken physician intones his concluding words: if everyone thought less about himself and a good deal more about his neighbor, this would be a happier and healthier world.

South African Exhibition.

In connection with the exhibition of South African products at the Royal Horticultural Society's hall this week a reception was given by Sir Thomas Fuller, agent-general for Cape Colony and Lady Fuller. Many distinguished colonialists were present and the official recognition of the colonial office was given by the presence of Lord Elgin. After examining the exhibition Lord Elgin congratulated the representatives of South Africa upon the promising part the colonies were taking in the industrial life and trade of the Empire. The exhibition itself was not one of South African fruit alone, but included such products as tobacco, wines and spirits, and cottons and indiarubber. But the fruit was the principal thing, the philosophy being pronounced by experts to be particularly fine. Next Cape Colony and Rhodesia are the principal contributors, and the exhibition is a really good advertisement for the colonies and will have a directly practical result. It is only by holding such exhibitions that our importers can ascertain which kinds of fruit can stand the long voyage, and for which kinds also there is a steady demand in the country. This is just about the time of the year, too, when the colonies can most lavishly and opportunely contribute to our fruit market.

The Styles.

The only thing that seems really decisive with regard to coming fashions at the present moment is "the princess robe," which has been gradually creeping into vogue; will reign supreme. It is evident that we allowed this to happen with extreme reluctance, for though it is graceful, it is an exceedingly trying style to some figures. However, we cannot blame fashion if it is the result of our own defects and being possessed of a stout and dumpy figure, don this severely made style of gown. One point to remember above all others in connection with the princess robe is that it requires perfecting of fit and finish to be effective and only the very best dressmakers achieve this.

Another of the early spring styles for outdoor wear which is decidedly popular is the very short bolero coat. This is usually accompanied by the corset skirt, which is also something after the princess style. The little coat is cut quite four or five inches above the waist-line, and is a good example of blouse all round, and, of course, made with the elbow sleeve. Glass promises to be a favored material for this style of costume.

Once more the ubiquitous blouse is relegated to the topmost place in our regard and shows not the least sign of relinquishing that position. Net and lace is principally used in its formation this season, and every shape and style. "All ready, girls!" shout the modistes, and fashions may go, but I remain for ever, quoth the blouse.

At present there is quite a "boom" in eggs and at the rate they are being consumed we have every reason to fear a famine in that article of diet. Should this occur, whoever was responsible for spreading the report that the Cambridge crew were training for the boat race on a diet of eggs, will have much to answer for. The resulting effect is that all young men "in training" for sport of any kind have got the egg taken raw, beaten to a froth, and for those who cannot relish this method lightly boiled ones are recommended. The Cambridge crew is certainly showing the best "form" up to the present, but whether it is due to the egg diet is another question. Should the Oxford crew win after all, Cambridge will have to stand a lot of chaff and will probably be told to "teach their grandmothers to suck eggs."

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The advancement of woman is reaching an alarming stage. Not content with badgering the Prime Minister and getting locked up in consequence, they are now demanding that a "smoking compartment" should be reserved for the daughters of Eve who feel nervously inclined while travelling. And they have actually got it, too, at least on one occasion. A party of ladies were leaving Euston station and asked for a reserved smoking carriage. They were met with the reply that no such thing existed as a ladies' smoking carriage. But they insisted on their rights and pointed out that they were smokers and wished to smoke on their journey. With the result that the officials had to give in and the smoking carriage was reserved for them.

The Beauty of Bath.

As with Mr. George Edwards, one is so in the habit of associating success with Mr. Seymour Hicks that a failure would come as a surprise. But there is no hint of failure in his latest production, "The Beauty of Bath," presented this week at the beautiful new theatre, the Aldwych. Notwithstanding the success of musical comedy in London, the critics never tire of denouncing it, the general complaint being that it is a conglomeration of nonsense, without plot or anything else, and depends solely on the prettiness of the actresses and the beauty of their dresses. In this new piece, however, Mr. Hicks has done his best to remedy this defect, and has endeavored to at least give a semblance of the much desired "plot," although perhaps it is a somewhat old-fashioned one. On the whole it is a charming and sprightly little play, with the ever fascinating Miss Glynne Terris in the name part, and the popular Mr. Seymour Hicks as the hero, lively and go-ahead as usual, success is more than assured.

The Instalment Plan.

The result of the "hire-furniture" case which has occupied the courts for the last week, has bred a prejudice against the furniture hire system, which it will be hard to dissipate. That the firm in question, Messrs. Oetzmann, took rather a broad view of their powers, is but to put it mildly, the sympathy of thousands of people who have been similarly placed went out to the Misses Jewell, the boarding house keepers, who got themselves entangled by signing agreements, the terms of which were, to say the least, obscure. The first iniquitous proceeding of entering their house and taking not alone the furniture actually hired, but everything else they could lay their hands on came in for some strong remarks from the judge. It was as well that Messrs. Oetzmann decided to settle the matter "out of court" before the final summing up, though they would hardly have had to pay more. The case has, however, shown the weakness of the hire purchase system, and although everyone admits that it is a boon to people on small incomes there are evidently serious drawbacks which require remedying. The result will probably be that a special law will be passed to deal with the matter.

Female Suffrage.

The female suffragists are becoming decidedly aggressive. Recently a number of them were engaged in an undesirable demonstration at the residence of the Prime Minister and a few of them found themselves, in consequence, in the police station. They are now holding outdoor meetings in the parks, where a large number of sympathizers attend. According to the principal speakers the movement is on the road to victory and female suffrage will be accomplished in a matter of time. This optimism, however, is hardly justified by the indifference with which the question is regarded by those outside the organization.

St. Patrick Honored.

Whether or not there is any political significance in the fact, St. Patrick's Day has this year been observed with more vigour and enthusiasm than has been apparent for many years. "The wearing of the green" was universal in London. Ladies wore green trimmings on their hats, green scarves, and green gloves, and gentlemen sported green ties and all wore obtrusive bunches of shamrock—or the best substitute for shamrock—in their buttonholes. Even the cabs and "buses" were green rosettes, and altogether the display of verdancy gave quite a springlike aspect to our streets.

After the Faddists.

An eminent physician has been plucking into the faddists and condemns the no-hat, no-boot and no-corset regime. The people who recommend these things are cranks, he says, and the best plan is to take no notice of them. In such matters as food, dress and social customs, he argues, that it is best to go with the majority. They are not of such importance as people imagine. He recommends us to think of better things than what we eat and what we wear. If we find that eating meat makes us, then give up eating it but do not ask everyone you meet to do likewise. As a final word this plain-spoken physician intones his concluding words: if everyone thought less about himself and a good deal more about his neighbor, this would be a happier and healthier world.

South African Exhibition.

In connection with the exhibition of South African products at the Royal Horticultural Society's hall this week a reception was given by Sir Thomas Fuller, agent-general for Cape Colony and Lady Fuller. Many distinguished colonialists were present and the official recognition of the colonial office was given by the presence of Lord Elgin. After examining the exhibition Lord Elgin congratulated the representatives of South Africa upon the promising part the colonies were taking in the industrial life and trade of the Empire. The exhibition itself was not one of South African fruit alone, but included such products as tobacco, wines and spirits, and cotton