Titus, a Comrade of the Cross A TALE OF THE CHRIST FOR THE CHRISTMAS-TIDE.

BY FLORENCE M. KINGSLEY. CHAPTER XV.

In one of the green and pleasant soligroup of men, strangely at variance with the peaceful beauty of their surroundings, sat, or sprawled at length, around a small fire. T There were ten or a dozen of them, great hulking fellows, low-browed, swarthy with wind and weather, and disfigured with the scars of many a sinister combat. They were engaged for the moment in the peaceful occupation of broiling some on the grass near at har lay several half emptied wine-skins.

"And so the lad hath given thee the

slip, Dumachus? 'Twere a pity; he hath the making of a bold iellow in said one of the men, leaning forward to heap fresh fuel on the fire.
"Where didst thou get him? He is of no kin to thee."

"He is my son," said Dumachus sul-

lenly.
"Come, come, now, comrade! Why take the trouble to lie to us about a trifle like that? If thou hast stolen him from some rich Jew, why not de mand a ransom for his return? Men are plentier than gold nowadays.

no answer for a mo Dumachus made ment, then replied sneeringly

"And now, my good friend, wouldst share the gold, perhaps?"
"That would I!" said the other, with a great laugh. "Come, tell us the

's name."
Fool!" hissed Dumachus. "If I had chosen to restore the boy, as thou sayest, would I not have done it years ago? I love my revenge better than the yellowest gold ever coined. He shall not escape me, and when the time is ripe I shall—" Here he stopped abruptly, while so hideous an expression overspread his countenance that even his guilt-hardened companions stared at

n in momentary wonder.
I envy not the lad his future with such a guardian as thou art," said the first speaker, shrugging his shoulders. "I believe there is not another such brute in Galilee! Thou wilt be cruci-

fied yet, my worshipful chief!"

But he had his hand on the haft of the short two-edged knife in his belt, as he spoke, and Dumachus who had started up at the words, sank back again muttering threats and curses under his

'Come!" said another. thou not had blood enough, that must knife each other, now we are at rest? Let us eat!" And the speaker helped himself to one of the fish which

were sizzling on the coals.

The others followed his example, and soon all were eating and drinking, the rude feast being enlivened with snatches of coarse song, and bursts of coarser laughter. Presently, one of the men stopped, with a morsel half way to his

"Hist! I hear some one coming!"

he said.
Instantly all were on their feet; and one, creeping lightly to the verge of a little declivity fringed with bushes, peered out cautiously. In a moment

e returned. Tis the Nazarene rabbi with His

band; they have just landed on the beach below."
"What can they be doing here, think whispered another. "Shall we And he drew his glittering

knife with a significant gesture.

"No, fool!" snarled Dumachus. "They have no booty. Besides," he added, "the Man may be useful to us. Thou knowest that He hath a great following already, and greater every day. With Him for king, we could make ourselves masters of the country. He hath magic powers; and could from the grass of the field, make swords enough to arm every man who should join us. The Romans themselves fear Him!"

They say," said another, "that He hath made a compact with Beelzebub himself, and that is why He hath such marvelous powers. I heard a rabbi from Jerusalem explaining the matter to a multitude who were marveling because the Nazarene had healed one of their number from a blind and deaf spirit. "Well, for my part, I care not to whom He hath allied Himself. I am or anything wherein is a prospect exclaimed a third. · But of plunder,' what causeth the tumult which I hear I will see." And scrambling up a tall tree which grew near, he presently called down to his companions 'Tis a wondrous sight! There b thousands upon thousands of men, with women and children, both riding upon beasts, and walking-and all coming

They are seeking the Man yonder," said Dumachus, jerking his thumb over his shoulder. "Now thou seest that I spoke truly! Let us wait here, and see what shall follow. To-day the time may be ripe for action.'

Even as he spoke, a man broke through the bushes near at hand. He back in dismay, when his eye fell upon the savage group; but regain-ing his confidence in the knowledge that the rest of his company was close at hand he advanced and called out in a

Have any of you knowledge of the whereabouts of the Man who is called s of Nazareth?

I am He," said Dumachus mocking ly, "and these be my disciples. What dost thou require of us?"

The man stared; while the others

burst into a great roar of laughter at

Nazarene is yonder on the The finally, seeing said Dumachus hill !

that he was about to run.

that ne was about to run.

The man glanced upward, and then cried out joyfully to those below:

"He is here! Come this way!"

In a moment two—three—a dozen

had pushed through the bushe and with glad cries pressed up the hill. These were quickly followed by an adiscriminate throng of men, women and - all hurrying - pushing struggling upward. lustily for the great Healer as they seeing the temper of their minds, sprang himself to a place just outside the door spirit! Come along with me." oined the multitude, shouting

maliciously trampled down some of the weaker ones in the throng. Meanwhile Jesus, with His chosen

followers, was resting quietly in a little nook of the mountain slope. Faint, and exhausted with uninterrupted toil and excitement, they had sought this peace ful solitude for a little time of rest As the first sound of the approaching multitude reached their ears on his feet in an instant, and springing to the top of a high rock, he shaded his his hand, and looked off in the direction from which the noise

"What is it? What seest thou?" cried half a dozen voices anxiously. Peter scrambled down from his lofty perch without replying, and approach-ing the Master, Who sat a little apart

ing the Master, who sat a fitted spare from the others, His eyes fixed peace-fully on the wide landscape, he said: "Master, I see a great multitude approaching. They seek Thee. Shall not escape them while yet there is no? We can withdraw further up the mountain, or take to our boats again. Jesus made no answer, but rising, noved, toward the edge of the slope,

and looked down. The noise was louder now, and floated up to Him in a confused confused like to the sound of the sea Already the bright colors of the moving masses could be seen through the green foliage; in another moment the throng would be upon them. He sighed deeply, and murmured with a look of divine compassion:
"They are as sheep having no shenherd!"

Master, Thou art sorely in need of rest; wilt Thou not come?" again urged Peter. But even as he spoke, the crest of the

first wave of that ocean of wretched humanity broke sobbing at their feet. The hours that followed were crowded, as were always His hours upon earth.
Verily, "He had a work to perform,
and how was He straithened till He
should perform it". He healed those He healed thos should perform it." that had need of healing; after that He taught them many things concerning the kingdom of God.

And now the day was far spent, and the shadows were lengthening upon the mountains. Still the people lingered, listening to His words, while only the fitful cry of a tired or hungry child broke the hush.

The disciples, who had been holding

whispered consultation, now came to Him; and one of them, who was called

lip, said:
Master, this is a desert place, and it is already late ; wilt Thou not send the people away, that they may go into the country round about and buy them-selves bread? for they have nothing to And He said: "Give ye them to

eat."
"Two hundred pennyworth of bread

would not be sufficient, that everyone of them might take a little. How then can we give them to eat?" answered Philip. "How many loaves have ye? Go

and see," replied the Master.
"I will go," said Andrew. Presently he returned. "There is a lad here,

which hath five bariey loaves and two small fishes; but what are they among so many !

"Make the people to sit down on the grass by companies," was the answer

But what of Dumachus and his fellows, on this memorable afternoon? Having crowded themselves, by means of brute force, into a place where they could both see and hear to the best advantage, they had stared with open mouths and many a muttered oath, as the Master healed the sick and injured which were brought unto Him. But when He began to talk to the people, one by one they had slipped away-save Gestas. He, the day being warm, and himself very comfortable as he lounged minet a tree had sunken it doze, and from a doze had passed into a heavy slumber; and as the Master spake the words of eternal life, he sa with head sunken upon his breast. His ears were heavy and he did not hear.

"What is the Master going to do now?" was the question which flew from mouth to mouth, when the multitude were bidden by the disciples to sit down by hundreds, and by fifties. Every eye was fastened upon Him, as He took the five loaves and the two fishes; and as He looked up to heaven and blessed them, and began to them into fragments to give to the disciples for distribution, the wonder Awe-stricken they watched grew. Awe-stricken they watched. Behold! under those gracious hands the loaves multiplied themselves! Again, and yet again, and many times over, the twelve returned to Him for fresh supplies, till at last all the five thousand men, together with the women and children, had been fully satisfied.

After all had eaten, the Master gave mmand that the remnants of the feast be gathered up, that nothing might be lost. And the took up of the ragments that remained, twelve baskets

Dumachus and his followers had eaten

also.
"Thou are right," said one of them, who was called Gaius. "This is the who was called Gaius. "This is the Man for our king; if He can make for us barley leaves and broiled fish, could He not give us honey and wine in abundance, and other good things also

Let us even now crown Him!' Let us even now crown Him!"
And the Jews, moreover, which saw
it, said, "This is, of a truth, that
Prophet which should come into the
world; for, behold, He hath fed us in the wilderness, even as Moses fed our

fathers.' But He knew their thoughts; and directing His disciples to get into the boat and go unto Bethsaida, which was on the other side of the lake, He comnanded the people that they should depart quietly, and go each to his own Then He, Himself, went alone p into the mountain to pray.

Now while some of the people obeyed Him, and departed, even as He had bidden them, many lingered, hoping that He would presently come again into their midst, for they had seen the disciple go away in the boat, and knew that He ying — pushing — was not with them. And as they waited, the wonder and excitement grew apace, till at length Dumachus,

upon a lofty rock, and thus addressed

"Galileans!" he shouted, "hear me! Thou hast seen how this Man hoth been able to create before our very eyes, and from nothing visible, an abundance of food for this great multi-tude. If He is able to do this, think ye tude. If He is able to do this, think ye not that from the grass of this place He could presently make swords enough to arm every man of us? Let us make Him our king! Then will we sweep down from the mountains, gathering i the people from every town, and and village. Nothing can stand before us! The Romans shall flee! Their rich palaces shall be a prey unto us Hail to the Nazarene! Hail! Hai to the Nazarene! Hail to the King!

When the people heard this, there arose a mighty cry, which rang out over the waters of the lake, and rolled back to the mountains, reverberating in thunderous echoes to the very stars.

To a Solitary Figure, far above on the mountain heights, that cry brought the old, subtle temptation of the wilderness. The kingdoms of the world and the glory of them! A throne—and not a cross! But the victory had been won, once and forever. He saw, in the sure light of eternity, His earthly road,

and it led to Calvary.
"Now it was dark, and the ship was in the midst of the sea, and He alone on the land. And the sea arose by reason of a great wind that blew. And He saw them toiling in rowing; for the wind was contrary; and about the fourth watch of the night He cometh unto them walking upon the sea, and would have passed them by. But when they nave passed them by. Due when they saw Him walking upon the sea, they supposed it had been a spirit, and cried out; for they all saw Him and were troubled. And immediately He spoke and said unto them, Be of good cheer it is I: be not afraid. And Peter ans wered Him and said, Lord, if it be Thou, wered Him and said, Lord, if it be Thou, bid me come unto Thee on the water. And He said, Come. And when Peter was come down out of the ship, he walked upon the water to go to Jesus. But when he saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink, he cried, Lord, save me! And immediately Jesus stretched forth His hand and caught him, and said unto him, O little faith! wherefore didst thou doubt? And when they were come into the ship, the wind ceased. Then they that were in the ship came and worshipped Him, saying, Of a truth

Thou art the Son of God CHAPTER XVI.

"I tell you that He is not to be found The speaker was upon the mountain." The speaker was motley crowd of Galileans. " My men know every inch of the region here-abouts, and they have made thorough search." "There was no boat, so that He could have gotten away by the lake," said another. "He must have gone over the mountain, and descended upon the other side; in that case w cannot find Him, for the present. It may be that He will stop in the villages;

Let us go back to Capernaum, for it is there His disciples dwell ; He will e there sooner or later," suggested a third.

And seeing drawn up on the beach below, some great barges from Tiberias, which had been driven out of their course by the storm of the night before, as many as were able crowded into om, and a few hours later landed in

the village of Capernaum.

As they made their way up into the city, they perceived that there was a great noise and confusion, people hurry-ing in crowds through the narrow streets, or gathered in dense throngs in

"What is the ado, neighbors?" shouted Dumachus, as they paused near one of these knots of people. "We have just landed, and are seeking the Miracle-Worker; dost know His

ereabouts?" Two or three had turned at the sound of His voice, and now one answered eagerly: "The Nazarene is swered eagerly: "The Nazarene is here. He came this morning, and hath wrought many signs and wonders in our midst. For as He passed through the villages of the plain, people brought out their sick and laid them in the streets that they might touch the border of His garments; and as many as touched were made whole. Afterward He came to Capernaum, and the whole country-side hath followed Him thither. Is not this

Man He that should save Israel?' "He can assuredly work wonders and why not to-day wonders greater than any we have yet seen?" answered Dumachus, cunningly. "Let us seek Dumachus, cunningly. "Let us seek Him and see if He will not presently give us some sign that shall b than the healing of these sick folk Let Him give us an abundance of gold and treasure; and let Him take these fine houses and lands from the rich, and give them to us, who are His servants. Then shall we delight ourselves in rivers of wine; and eat, and drink, and

satisfy ourselves with pleasures."
"If He be the Messiah, He will de all this, and much more," said the man. It hath been promised us by the pro Surely the time hath come for Israel to claim her King; and confusion of face shall be to all heathen who would

rule over our nation!' "Amen! and Amen!" cried they that heard Him; and with a common impulse, all began to run in the direction of the synagogue, for it was one of the holy days of the week. "We shall doubtless find Him there!" they said, as they hurried along. "Let us hastas they hurried along. "Let us en, that we may speak with Him!"

As they approached the place of orship, the excitement grew more and more intense; it was almost impossible to move in the dense throng. The synagogue was already filled to its utmost capacity, though the hour for service had not yet come-Scribes and Pharisees, Sadducees and Doctors of the Law, publicans, fisherman and lab orers, with women and children—and every tongue employed with the one theme, Jesus of Nazareth.

of the synagogue through which the Master must pass to enter; and now, when he saw Him ascending the steps with His disciples, he thrust himself forward rudely, saying, Rabbi, whe cemest Thou hither, and how? Ther was no boat for Thee to cross by.

Jesus looked at him: then turning, He glanced at the multitude. Greed vulgar curiosity, mean self-interest, ambition, cruelty, hatred, unbelief—all might have been seen by keen-eyed observer; but how, think you, looked the multitude to the Reader

Then He spoke slowly, decisively Then He spoke slowly, decisively:
"Verily, verily, I say unto you, Ye seek Me, not because ye perceived the signs; but because ye did eat of the loaves and were filled. Strive not for the bread which perisheth, but for that bread which shall abide unto life eter-nal, which the Son of Man shall give to you; for Him hath God the Father

Then from out of the throng came an other voice—a clear young voice—and the question was one which the speaker been pondering in his heart for ths: "What shall we do, that we months : might work the works of God?

And the Master saw the face of the uestioner among the sinister faces which surrounded it, like a star in the darkness of night; He saw and knew it darkness of night; He saw and knew it for His own. And looking steadfastly into the clear eyes lifted to His, He answered: "This is the work of God, that ye believe on Him whom He hath

"What sign showest Thou, then, broke in the brutal voice of Dumachus. that we may see, and believe Thee?

What dest Thou work?' And a turbaned rabbi, who stood near, added cunningly: Our fathers did eat manna in the desert; as it written, He gave them bread from

eaven to eat. The Master made answer: " Of truth I tell you that Moses gave you not bread from heaven. But my Father giveth you now the true bread from for the bread of God is He cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world."

Like the Benediction after prayer, came again the clear tones of the boy Lord, evermore give us this

Then the Master passed into the sanctuary, and the solemn hush within proclaimed that the service had begun. In obedience to the imperative mands and gestures of those in authority, the crowd now drew back, someat from the entrance and approaches to the synagogue; and as they did so,

a clamor of voices broke out,
"How doth He say that He came
down from heaven?" demanded one
"We know who He is; He is Jesus the Son of Joseph, from Nazareth yonder.' "He came down from heaven no more than I did," cried another. "I am a silversmith; and He is a carpenter, as happen to know. Now are ye wise, good people!"

said a smooth-tongued emissary of Sanhedrim. "This man hath of the Sanhedrim. This man hath not ceased to blaspheme God, in that He maketh Himself equal with God; and as for coming down from heaven, He hath devil and is mad."

"If He be not mad," one answered,
"He at least is not the Messiah, as we hoped; for He hath not the ways of a

"Twere an evil heresy to so suppos Him," said the rabbi again. "Thou shouldst have studied the Law and the Prophets, and have listened to the words of those wiser than thou art. This fel-low is dangerous to the people, in that He is in league with the prince of dark-ness, and doth continually work in-

I can bear it no longer!" rang out a clear voice. "Thou liest, and that foully, when thou sayest such things of "Thou liest, and that

Every one started and turned toward the speaker. "Have thy say, lad!" shouted two or three, delighted with the fresh excitement. "Now shalt thou stand here and answer the worthy Now shalt And a dozen hands lifted the boy to the top of a stone wall near at hand, so that He was above them, and

in sight of all.

He stood for a moment abashed; then the words of the rabbi coming back to him, He again flushed red in

his boyish indignation. "Thou sayest that He hath a devil," "Can a devil do such works as doth this man? For thou knowest that He hath healed the sick and helpless; He hath opened the eyes of the blind; He hath cleansed the lepers; blind: He hath and even raised the dead to life! hath done good, and not evil, to all. How canst thou say that He worketh

iniquity?' "He doth blaspheme God; for He declareth that He is the Son of God, and hath come down from heaven, answered the rabbi angrily. "Cease thy prating, foolish boy, ere I have rrested for disturbing the peace! "Nay, good master! Let the lad have his say, as thou hast had thine;

we will answer for him!" cried half a dozen at once. "Thou knowest Him not," said the "He came down from heaven ;

and He worketh even as He is bidden by the Father, Who dwells on high." Then, let Him give us a sign, and He shall be our King!" shouted a man in the outskirts of the crowd.

"Hath He not given you signs in abundance? I am one of them! Behold, I was a cripple, and He healed me with a word, so that I am straight and

strong as any of you."
"Who art thou?" cried a rough
voice. "By all the gods! I believe it
is my own boy, Stephen! Here, let me that I may make sure.' And the man began elbowing his way oward the lad.

The boy had grown deathly pale; he stood irresolute for a moment, then jumped down from the wall, and advanced through the crowd, which

orers, with women and children—and every tongue employed with the one theme, Jesus of Nazareth.

"He is coming! I see Him! Make room!" arose from one and another of the multitude outside, together with a vast uneasy murmur of sound.

Dumachus had succeeded in elbowing birself to a blass instantial the door.

They walked along for a moment in ilence; then Dumachus broke out with savage oath: "Why dost thou not Art thou not glad to see speak? Art thou not grad to see thy father? Thy mother hath taught thee to hate me; and I cared not as long as thou wert a helpless cripple. But now thou shalt know that thou hasta father, and must obey him."

"My mother did not teach me to hate thee," said Stephen in a low voice.
"Nay, thou dost whine like a woman

'Nay, thou dost whine like a woman! Speak uo, as thou didst just now to that purse-proud rabbi; thou didst answer him boldly. And so the Nazarene healed Thee, did He? Tell me how it Stephen's face lighted up again at the mention of the Master, and he poured

forth his story eagerly, almost forgetting his listener for the moment.
"So that was the way of it!" said Dumachus, running his fingers through his shaggy locks. "Now the Nazarene. his shaggy locks. if He would do that for thee, will do

more; dost thou not think it?"

'Oh, yes,' cried Stephen joyfully, remembering the look in the Master's eyes, as He answered him from the

synagogue steps.
"Then thou must ask Him for gold, Stephen lad; and we will buy up a vineyard and a house, and live like the

"I think that He is very poor, Stephen, hesitatingly. "
like to ask Him for gold." should not "He can make it, boy. Did I not see Him make out of five little loaves

and two small fishes, food enough to glut five thousand? compact with the foul fiend, and he helpeth Him to do these wonders."

Stephen started back in horror, and fixed his eyes on his father's face. "I cannot talk with thee, father, if thou

sayest such things!" Cannot talk with me!" said Dumachus mockingly. "And how wilt thou help thyself, my fine fellow? But now shalt thou tell me where I can find And his face darkened o "Answer! Dost thou know ously.

where he is ?' "Yes, I know where he is-but-I

shall not tell thee."
"What!" roared Dumachus, grasp ing the boy by the shoulder so roughly that he almost lost his balance. "Dost thou dare to defy me!-thine own father! "Father!" said Stephen, fixing his

steady dark eyes on the man's face, "I would gladly render thee my obedience, but when Titus came back after being with thee and the men, he told me that thou didst compel him to take part in horrible crimes; in that thou didst him a great wrong. He is safe now, and hath an honest employment. "An honest employment, hath he!" broke in Dumachus, with a sneering

then suddenly, with a savage laugh; "Thou wert a cripple look, he turned. and now thou art recovered, by diabolical arts of yonder fellow from Nazareth. But listen!—if thou dost not presently tell me where Titus is to be found, I will do that to thee which will put thee beyond cure! Aye! look about thee as thou wilt, thou canst not escape me!'

Stephen had cast a furtive look around; and realized, with terror that his father had been so directing their steps during the conversation that they were now in a lonely spot outside the

city walls. "Wilt thou tell me?" continued the man, suddenly dropping his threatening tone, "Then will we be friends and comrades. I swear it. Thou art no better than a baby; but thou shalt go with me, and I will make of thee a man. Now what thinkest thou of this?" and drew from under his tunic a gold chain of fine Etruscan workmanship. This shall be thine, and many oth things as well; for am I not chief, and art not thou mine only son?"

echoed Stephen Thine only son!" "'Tis none of thy business, boy, what Titus is to me. He is nothing to thee. But there is no time for this But there is Titus?"
Where—is—Titus?"
What dost Stephen hesitated.

se concerning him?" he asked. purpose concerning him?" he asked.
"My purpose concerns thee not,"
answered Dumachus. Then fixing his eyes on the boy, he continued slowly, and with savage emphasis, "Thou hast need of scourging; I will, therefore, scourge thee. Then if thou art not purged of thine obstinate folly, I will break each bone of thy body, and leave thee here for the wild dogs to take care

Stephen was as colorlesss as death, but he said not a word. The man proceeded to bind him securely to a small tree which grew near, then cutting a heavy stick, he began to strip it of its foliage with great deliberation.

Titus was returning from the hill farm, whither he had been sent with a message by Benoni. He was striding briskly along, stopping now and then to add a choice blossom to a great sheaf of wild-flowers, which he had gathered for the little Ruth.

"There are some wild roses-the first I have seen," he said to himself, scrambling down a little bank covered with short grass. "I must have them."
But as he reached out his hand to gather the flowers, he heard a sound which caused him to start back and listen. It was a low, wailing cry, and seemed to come from a thicket of trees close by. As he came nearer, the cry was repeated, accompanied by the sound of a heavy blow, and the wordswere sobbed ou father! have mercy!" were sobbed out in a voice which Titus knew. He in a voice which Titus knew. He clenched his fist savagely, and, peering through the branches, saw a sight that

fairly froze the blood in his veins. For an instant he was tempted to dash forward; but, sturdy as he was, he could not hope to match his boyish strength with the savage giant yonde Another blow, and yet another, while the innocent victim wailed aloud in his agony. Titus stooped, and "picking up a large, round stone which lay at his feet, hurled it with all the strength and precision of which he was master. It struck Dumachus just behind the ear and he fell forward with a crash to the earth. To dash through the bushes and cut the thongs Stephen, was the work of a moment only: then he turned to look at the fallen Dumachus.

"Oh, Titus! have you killed him?" cried Stephen tremulously, the running down his white cheeks.

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"Killed him? No. I only wish I had—the vile brute! He is merely had—the vile brute! He is merely stunned, but I will keep him here till

we can escape."
So saying, he quickly and skillfully bound the prostrate man with the leathern thongs which he had just taken from Stephen. "Come along now!" he said roughly, for his blood was still boiling with passion. "How camest thou into the hands of that

Stephen quickly told him all that

had occurred.
"So he would have killed thee!" said Titus fiercely when he had finished.
"No! No!" answered Stephen.
"He could never have killed me; he only meant to frighten me."

"Thou dost not know him, boy, as I do," answered Titus. "Hark! Dost thou hear that?" They paused for a moment, and heard the distant sound of franctic yells and

curses. "Now we must run for it!" said Titus. " For he hath the strength of ten men, when he is in a rage like

And the two broke into a pace which oon brought them to the city gate. Once safely inside, Titus turned to Stephen. "Thou must take mother Stephen. and get thee away for awhile. not find thee at home to-night. And stay! Thou wilt need money. I have not find thee at wages: take this and go nickly. into Stephen's hand as he hurried away.

TO BE CONTINUED. IMITATION OF CHRIST.

OF SUPPORTING INJURIES, AND WHO IS PROVED TO BE TRULY PATIENT

Do not say, I cannot take these things from such a man, and things of this kind are not to be suffered by me, for he hath done me a great injury and upbraided me with things I never thought of ; but I will suffer willingly from another, and as far as I shall judge fitting for me to suffer.

Such a thought is foolish, which considers not the virtue of patience nor by whom it it shall be crowned, but rather weighs the persons, and the offences

He is not a truly patient man, who will suffer no more than he thinketh good, and from whom he pleaseth.

The true patient man mindeth not by whom it is he is exercised, whether by his superior or by one of his equals o by an inferior, whether by a good and holy man or by one that is perverse and

unworthy.

But how much soever and how often soever any adversity happens to him from any thing created, he taketh it all equally from the hand of God with thanksgiving, and esteemeth it a great

THE APOSTLES IN MEDIAEVAL ART

The mediaeval artists, having no idea of the personal appearance of the Saviour's followers, adopted a set of signs, or emblems, for each, which soon became familiar to all. The emblem of Peter was either a large key or two keys crossed, which is readily exrist (Matthew 16: 19), "And I will Christ (Matthew 16 give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven." The emblem of Paul was a sword and a book—the latter to remind the beholder that he was a teacher of men, the former to indicate that he was beheaded with a sword. St. Andrew was usually figured standing by a cross shaped like a letter X, that being the of the cross upon which legend says he was crucified. The emblem of St. James the Great was either a sword, referring to the fact that he was also or a pilgrim's business, boy, he being a great traveller. John's emblem was a caldron, referring to his experience in the boiling oil. St. Philip's emblem is an enigma. It was a spear and a cross, yet it known that he was hanged. " flayed alive," tholomew, who represented with a knife and his skin hanging over his arm. Matthew's emblem is a square, supposed to have blem is a square, supposed to have some reference to Christ's calling. St. Thomas, having been "pierced with a dart," is pictured carrying a spear. The emblem of James the Less spear. was a club, he having been beaten to death with a faggot; St. Matthias as an ax, he having been beheaded. mon's emblem was a saw. says " he was sawn asunder.

SAY THE WORDS CLEARLY. It is a matter for regret, says an exchange, that in many churches the public prayers on the part of the con-gregation amount to nothing more than an unintelligible murmuring. A congregation praying as with one voice is omething to arouse the deepest religious sentiments and enkindle in the heart of the most indifferent. But much of the good effect is lost unless all answer the prayers loudly and

Where it is customary to make certain pauses in the recitation of the prayers, each one should endeavor to serve them, so as not to get ahead of

No one should begin his part before the priest or leader has finished his.

In the recitation of the litanies and of other devotions each one should use a prayer book until he becomes familiar with the exact answers to the various

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian choiera, dysentery or Diarhe's and have to use great precautions to add the disease. Change of water, cooking and great fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. The persons we would recommend by the Benderiche in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.

So randly does lung feritation spread and

which the will be experienced.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in celay get a bottle of Bickle's Anti Chemprive Syrup and cure yourself. In is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung trouble. It is compounded from several herbs, each ore of which stands at the head of the list as 'x ering a wenderful influence curing consumption and all lung diseases.

THE STORY OF A BRAVE MOUN-

Abbe Morice any myself were returning from a visit to the ruins of Gerville chatted as we climbed up the steep path which zigzagged along between rocks and brambles up to the old church and parsonage perched alone on the top of the cliff.

of the cliff.
"You are very solitary up there," I remarked. "But as a compensation you are quiet. I suppose that your problement spile that they

you are quiet. I suppose your parishioners, innocent souls that they are, are model neighbors."
"Hum! hum!" coughed the priest. This was partly an expression of doubt as to the fervor and saintliness of his people and partly a result of his breath

people and partly a result of his breath-lessness caused by our ascent, although we had progressed very slowly.

I wondered at both, for I had always believed seagoing folks to be very devout, and I also would have thought devout, and I also would have thought that Abbe Morice, who was barely thirty-three and large and strong be-sides, could have mounted the steep ascent even more easily than I could. He halted to take breath and turned his rather pale, handsome face toward

me. Then, with a smile on his fresh lips and in his blue eyes that had taken their tints from the sea at which he looked so often, he replied: "Innocent souls! Model neighbors! They are far from it! I can assure you that I have trouble enough to save their souls for the Lord. My two enemies are liquor and superstition

enemies are inquor and superstition.
They expose me to rough assaults.
Then, too, on nights of shipwreck I
cannot prevent men, women and children from rushing to the reefs to look for plunder. A sound from an alarm gun on a foggy afternoon, a distress signal on a snowy night, and the heredi-tary instinct of the pirate springs to life in an instant in the breasts of these The Abbe was silent for a moment, and his expression became thoughtful, at the remembrance of cruel and bar-

arous scenes doubtless; then he con 'Ah, yes, I have much to contend with, but I do not complain. I am no one of those who become a priest to accept easy places. If, after five years in Tonquin and six in China, I took this charge, which no one else wanted, i was because I felt myself to be a tru soldier of the faith and because I lov the fight. Here, as there, I consider a missionary, as the performance

of my duties is not without a rea We now resumed our ascent. A fe yards further on the Abbe was oblige to halt again to get his breath. Whe could speak his voice was weak ar whistling.

primitive and rough as u people are," he said, "the worst amouthem are many times better than the rogues from your large cities. I have occasion to know something abothem. There is a State prison a fe them. There is a State prison a timiles from here, and it is a sorry lot fellows that come and go from it. Whitheir terms have expired the authorititurn these beasts of prey loose on thighway, and the first houses they come are my church and home. The to are my church and home. The stop to tell me their troubles and rail at the injustice of justice. I liste for I am here for that purpose, an for I am here for that purpose, and try to sift out a grain of truth from thaff of falsehood. Finally they ask for charity, and I give it, for giving my profession. Certain of them not the solitude of the place with the practiced eyes, and while their hands are stretched out for alms, the right clutch their stick. Those right clutch their stick. Those dangerous moments, and one has n dangerous moments, and one has a of a solid foot, a firm fist and a wa

"Have you no beadle, gardener servant? My beadle is a cartman who co

"My beadle is a cartman who co up on Sundays. I ammy own garde and my old housekeeper would only barrass me with her fears and co if there was any danger. I have raged to come out of it all pretty we "Where you ever attacked by iall high?" iail-birds? "Three times only in two y

That isn't so bad. The first one tri kill me with a club. He did know that I am an expert in boxing

know that I am an expert in bothly fencing. My ten years of military vice were not for nothing. I use noor the inspecting colonel; I fit my rogue now. I wrenched his him and turned him out-of-doo "The second was a one-eyed low, short and thick-set under his blouse. He whined and sobbed feigned repentance so well that, I ing by the absence of Toinor had gone to the village, I gav mething to eat and emptied my into his pocket. He left the at nightfall. When I was abo retire at 10 o'clock, for some or another the fellow came in mind. I had not liked his sullen dog expression, and I thought at my mite-box in the church. I to udgel, tiptoed out so as not to Toinon and crossed the cemetery the church. The front door was fa went around to the side door I went around to the side doo I found open, and my rigue we about to cut into the money to i had not had my stick I shoul been lost. As it was, I used the the alms box and my shoes as believe. I forced the thief toward door so as not to wound him my church. He saw that he h worst of it, so he ran out across t When he was at a safe d knowing that he could run if I cha he turned and howled out the

"And the third: I asked, n turbed by what I had just heard Abbe himself seemed to be.
"I had not told my old serva attacks I had received for fear s attacks I had received for lear stake every beggar for a thief congratulating myself on having further annoyance, for the autumn had now come. One rai

vengenance, coupled with oaths to make the saints tremble."

noon in the first week of Dece twilight fell so early on our cliff that Toinon went to lock that 3 o'clock. She came runnin a few moments and told she ha man, kneeling, praying in the He rose at once on hearing and in a beseeching tone asked