THE LEGEND OF ST. CHRISTO-

By Agnes W. Storer).

Long, long ago—more than a thou-sand years and several hundred be-sides—there lived a mighty ¡giant whose name was Offerus. His great sides—there lived a mighty iginant whose name was offerus. His great desire was to serve the bravest and the strongest man in the world so he set forth on his travels intent upon finding such a master and determined when he found him to follow him.

and when he found him to follow him.
After riding through the forests for many days Offerus at last heard the blare of trumpets and saw a great company of knights approaching. A gallant appearance they made in the sombre wood, curbing their gally caparisoned horses and all paying homearisoned norses and an paying nom-age, sometimes singly, again in groups of two and three, to a man who rode a little ahead and who was evidently the leader. Offerus rode up to one the leader. Offerus rode up to one of the knights and asked who the great lord might be who rode in such state and who was attended by so many followers. "That is the Emperor," was the reply, "and moreover the bravest and strongest knight in Christendom. He has just defeated all the champions who would ride against him in the lists and is returning to his eastle in triumph." "Ahat" said Offerus, "if your lord is the bravest and the strongest knight in Christendom he is the very masthe bravest and the stron est knight in Christendom he is the very master I am looking for and I will straightway enter his service." And so it came to pass that the giant joined himself to the train of the victorious emperor and went with him on the way to his castle and as he rode he sang this song:

sang this song:

"If he hath fear of no man,
Then no man is stronger than he;
He is brave and strong and mighty,
So the Knight my master shall be."
Now it so happened that this great
company had not gone far upon its
way before a sound of shouting was
heard far ahead, and word was passway before a sound or shouting was heard far ahead, and word was passed from one sto another to turn aside down a by-path that branched to the left and to go softly to avoid notice if possible. "How is this?" said Of-Devil and yonder he comes." "If he master to turn aside for anyone?" "There is but one in the world that he fears," was the reply; "that is the ferus, "what need is there for our great fears the Devil," quoth Offerus, "the Devil must be stronger than he and, I can no longer call him master." So saying he left the gay company of knights, grown so strangely silent and alone and unafraid approached the host that accompanied the Devil, and as he rode he sang:
"If yonder Knight fears the Devil,

"If yonder Knight fears the Devil,
The Devil is stronger than he;
So Fil leave his train forever
And the Devil my master shall be."

Offerus told the Devil very frankly that he had joined his train because he understood him to be stronger and he understood him to be stronger and braver than the mightest knight in Christendom, and the Devil told him that he had done well and that he was glad to have him for servant and friend. Furthermore he made Of-ferus ride beside him and entertained him with wonderful tales of his pow-

Now as they rode on their way they were obliged to pass by a hill of some size on top of which stood a little chapel with a cross of gleaming gold over its door. As they turned a sharp corner and the cross became visible a wonderful change came over the Devil. His loud voice died away to a hoarsa whisper, he began to shake and tremble and even to grow smaller as he cowered down in his saddle. "What is this?" cried Offerus, "surely you are afraid?" "You are right," muttered the Devil, "I am afraid. Youder shining thing—do you see it?—it is the sign of the One Who is mightler than I; One Who has conquered me." "Then," quoth Offerus, "if you are afraid of One whose sign gleams on the hilltop, you are no master for me. I will leave you and seek a master who has no fear." So he turned aside from the trembling throng that hur-Now as they rode on their way they

ried past the hill and began to mount its steep side, and as he climbed he

If there is One the Devil fears That One is stronger than he; o I'll leave the host of the Devil,

And that one my master shall be."
Presently Offerus came to the top
of the hill and when he reached the
door of the chapel two good brothers
who had heard the sound of his horse's
hoofs came out to meet him and to
give him their blessing. When they
had heard the giant's story they told
him that he must stay with them over
night and accept rest and food for
himself and his horse, and that they
would tell him in the morning what And that one my master shall be. should do to find the Master whom he sought.

ne sought.
When the morning was come the good brothers had a long talk with Offerus, in which they told him that the great Master he sought was Jesus Christ the Son of God—that He lived no more on earth, but sometimes came to visit those who served Him faithfully, and that the only way in which Offerus could find Him was by obeying the directions they would give him-humble and lowly as the task assigned might be.

might be.
"You are strong and great of stature, Brother Offerus," said the elder of the good brothers, "and hard by there runs a mountain stream that is sometimes swollen to a mighty torrent so that travelers cannot pass over it. Take you a stout staff from the forest and make your home in a simple test better your will find beside the forest and make your home in a simple hut that you will find beside the stream. Be ever ready to carry those who would tross over the swellen waters on your back, and if you fuffil your duty patiently and faithfully our folrous Lord will visit you seme day and you can then offer Him your service." service.

service."
Offerus promised to do their bluding-and taking leave of the good brothers made the best of his way to the moun-tain stream, and as he went he sang:
"I seek the Christ who knows not

fear:

The strong and mighty One He;

The strong and mighty Cne He;
If lowly service can find Him,
His humble servant Til bed.
So Offerus lived by the mountain
stream, and when the waters were
swollen and angry he carried those
who would cross safely over on his
back. At first he worked eagerly, and
each night thought that he would back. At first he worked eagerly, and each night thought that he would surely see Christ next day. But the days grew to weeks, the weeks length-ened out to months, and at last the months became a year. Offerus grew weary of waiting, and sometimes when the weather was bright and clear and the reason. es when the weather was ght and clear and the stream shallow that travelers could cross it without his help, he was almost dis-couraged. Then he would sing his

song:"I seek the Christ who knows not

The strong and mighty One He; This lowly service will find Him, And so it is best for me."

And so it is best for me."
So the year wore away, and after that more weeks and more months. At last there came a day that tired even Offerus' great strength. The stream was a rushing torrent, and there had been an unusual number of travelers to be carried over from early morning till the sun went down. Offerus was just about to enter his hut for the night when he heard above the noise of the torrent the crying of a child. Tired as he was he immediately selzed his staff and plunged into the stream to find on the other side a little child. to find on the other side a little child who seemed lonely and frightened. With a tender word of encouragement the a tender word of encouragement the giant took the little one on his shoulder and plunged once more into the raging waters. Then a strange thing came to pass. The child who had been so light at first began to grow heavy weight increased until the great, strong man was well nigh overcome. Stunding, clinging desperately to his starsometimes falling to his knees, bit always rising again and pushing desperately, Offerus at last reached the bank on his own side of the stream and

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER.

More children die during the weather than at any other e of the year. Diarrhoea, entery, cholera infantum, hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum, and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give prompt relief, the delay may prove fatal to the child. Babys Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are children during the hot weather months. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent deadly summer complaints, or cure them if they come unexpectedly. Mrs. O. Moreau, St. Tite, Que., says:—"My baby suffered from a severe attack of cholera infantum, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared, and he regained health splendidly." Sold by medicine dealres or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

fell exhausted. When he recovered sufficiently to lift his eyes, behold, in-stead of the little child there stood before him the Christ! And he heard before him the Christ! And he heard a voice, the sound whereof he never forgot, saying: "Offerus, My servant. I have watched thee and have seen how faithfully and how patiently thou hast performed thy labor of love. Because thou hast been faithful in a small duty and hast carried my servants willingly over this stream. I have deemed they worthy to core." Mostly deemed thee worthy to carry Me, thy Lord and Master, on thy back. Thy name shall be henceforth Christopher the Christ-bearer, and by this sign all men shall know that I have ac-

cepted thy service."
Christopher fell to the earth again, unable to bear the sweetness and majesty of the Christ, and when he came to himself he was alone. Alone for any visible presence, but never

came to himsel' he was alone. Alone for any visibl presence, but never really alone again.

And the travelers who passed that way heard ever after a voice that was both strong and sweet singing:—

"I have found the Christ, and I

I have found the Christ, and I know not fear, For strong and mighty is He! will serve Him and love him with

gladness.

His Christopher ever I'll be."

-N.Y. Christian Intelligencer.

LOOK TO THE CHILDREN'S TEETH

The startling revelation is made that of 500 New York school children whose teeth have been examined, only fouren sets were perfect.

The investigation has just been com-

children examined were between the ages of fourteen and sixteen years, and had received their "mercantile pa-

Among the 486 children whose teeth Among the 486 children whose teeth were in imperfect condition, 2,808 unsound teeth were discovered, of which number 2,551 with proper treatment can be saved.

Only twenty-five of the 500 had ever had dental treatment other than ex-traction, and of these only forty-one teeth had been filled.

teeth Mad been filled.

This investigation should cause all parents to pay prompt attention to the condition of the teeth of their children. The chances are, that the most of them need treatment of some kind, and the sooner it is given the better for the children, and the less expense to their parents. parents.

When baking potatoes in their "jack-is," it is a good plan on taking them

ets," it is a good plan on taking them from the oven to make a small incision in each. The steam will then escape, and the potatoes be beautifully floury. Celery and Sweetbreads.—Cut cold sweetbreads into dice and add an equal quantity of chopped celery. Pour over this a good French dressing, and garnish with parsley.