THE HEPWORTH SERMON

am known."—I. Cor. xiii., 12. after we as the golden threshold. Is There is not as much skepticism in our love a merely temporary contrivam known."-1. Cor. xiii., 12. he world nowadays as there was ance, a volatile element which will

convince you that the old lines of of souls which have luckily found each doubt have been abandoned and that other in this life, and which will conmen are thinking affirmatively about may lie shead of us? the future life.

Not that men are going back to church dogmas. On the contrary, they are getting farther from them, if pos-

religion of their own-a peculiar kind is a part of the soul itself, then both of religion, which the clergy are in- we who femain a little longer and they clined to look at askance, but which who go amid our sighs and tears can contains the essential principles on

to creeds than now. That is a rather shall recognize each other in the life beyond needs no argument. Common startling characteristic of the age. sense simply says, "Of course we Thoughtful men have feared that the shall," and that ends all controversy. multitude, after slipping the moorings than we do now goes without saying. of Calvinism, would drift out to sea That we shall see through all disor on a lee shore, because it frequent- guises, even as we shall be seen ly happens that when one gives up his seems to be very certain. There will without any faith at all.

This danger, however, has been safe- great many of our relationships bely passed. The tendency is toward a comes perfectly evident, just as it is ly passed. The tendency is toward a evident that if our hearts were laid wider and deeper faith than we have bare in this life our relations to each ever had. If the church would rec- other ognize this fact and fit itself to the become the leader of the people in their explorations. But if the church in emphasizing the formulas of other days, and continues to ignore all sources of information except those each other there, but the peculiar at-to which it has been accustomed, the traction which now binds us will all sources of information except those people will go on without it and lead-

ers among themselves. In illustration of this general statesafely assert that at no hour in the world's history has there been so filled its mission when the breath much interest in the subject of man's leaves the body. It cannot go hence immortality as now. Nor has there when we go, but must be left behind their efforts to establish themselves in pleasent homes and in profitable busicuriosity as to the conditions which wiil prevail in that other life to which

we are hastening. clares that communion between the part of the soul as ambition is, er it came from a combination of consequence. When the thirsty man quire from what mountain-range the reposes in peace.

Him Until-

How Some Women Angle For Them-

Mothers Often Spoil Their

Baughters' Chances.

Most women can catch all the men

they don't want, but the highest art

As to catch the one you do want, says

a woman writer in the New York

It is sometimes truly pathetic to

and bunchy in places, and her "em-

bonpoint" (as she calls it) looks sadly

zon-in-law. He sees, in his mind's

eye Mamie's slender waist twenty years from now taking on a sort of

mamma's double chin and sleepy lit-

dainty, angelic features and beauti-

tractive girl with a more attractive

their daughters to get married,

methers; but the majority of the poor

male relative or hapless tomcat. When

Man is the most skittish animal

ing him and she will find him not. Let falled to treat him with due consider it sit still at home and some day he tion.—London Telegraph.

triple-expansion look.

does now.

future happiness.

HOW ONE MAY

Shall We Know Each Other There? "But then shall I know even as also our relations to each other will be

evaporate at death, a bond of union, based on the necessity of perpetuating the race, which will be broken at the A careful survey of the times will grave or is it the mutual attraction tinue in force in all other lives which

Much depends on the answer to that queston. If love is an earthly convenience, and only that, then practically the end comes when the curtain drops on our little drama-comedy or tragedy, as the case may be. But But they are silently formulating a if the mother's love or the lover's love, wait patiently, as one waits in Europe which an honest life here and the hope waits in America for the return home. for the coming of the dear one or of a life hereafter are securely based. The problem is not difficult to solve The people were never more averse if we face facts bravely. That we

old faith he lives the rest of his life soul and motives cannot be concealed. That this clearer sight will alter a would be changed.

If love, therefore-our present loveew condition of affairs it could easily is connected in any way with our physical passions, or is at all dependent on them, then death, which de- in his visit to Palestine a few years prives us of our bodies, will bring ago, was to inspect the German colothat love to an end. We may cease to exist. There will be no fuel for its flame, and the flame must needs die out. Clearly that kind of love is a ment, and also in proof of it, we may merely earthly expedient or incident or even accident, and will have fulever before been so much legitimate because there is no element of im-

mortality in it. Whether this is the result of that sympathy, on admiration for qualities odd movement called spiritualism— of character—the love which has its which started in the forties and spread origin in what the loved one is, not prairie fire-which loudly de- in what he has-that is as much a two worlds is a privilege to be enoy- courage, and can no more die than the ed by every shadowed home, or wheth- soul itself can die. Those who love each other in an earthly way may other causes, is a matter of inferior soon become strangers over yonder; but they who love in this higher way has water to drink he simply drinks will come closer together when they it and is thankful, not stopping to in- reach the shore beyond the shadow. This, then, is the truth-that we river flows on whose green banks he shall know each other without a doubt; that we shall love each other

GET A HUSBAND to go with some other man or never will drag her there by force. This is yield abundant fruit. The settlement the age of nine, our daughter, not literal, but it is true, figuratively at Sarona has the advantage of an expeaking. tremely fertile plain, through which some men go to the altar feeling as run roads bordered by orange trees. speaking. Jon't Let a Man Know You Want though they had a halter around their The dooryards are fragrant with roses,

necks. These are the few who have been "caught," and they are the ones of the imported eucalpytus, and vines who are restless and "break loose" clamber upon the house walls. later in life, and leave their wives in tears, wondering why they could not attention to the cultivation of the ing weaker all the time. She was very Another way to catch the man you want-the best way and decidedly the

most uncommon-is not to go for him at all, but to let him catch you. you are going to get him at all, this is the only way to do it, and if you don't get him you can wait for another. For the secret of the science of catching a man-the man you want-is that no man can be caught unless he wants to be, and the only way is to sit down at home and wait for him to catch watch the maneuvers of anxious you.

mammas endeavoring to land successful "catches" for their darling AGED DAUGHTER OF daughters. They usually scare away the few men who might offer them-VICTOR HUGO LIVING Mamma is generally horribly fat

Mile. Adele Hugo, an Old Woman, Still unromantic to a calculating future. Living Near Paris.

He compares Many persons are under the impreselephant-like windows, through sion that Mile. Adele Hugo, daughter which no soul is visible, to Mamie's of the great poet, whose centenary is about to be observed with magnififul, wide-open eyes. Then he wonders cence in Paris, is dead and buried. if it is possible that Mamie could ever grow like that. He wonders if after having passed the greater part of her existence in a private asylum. Mamie's mother ever looked as Mamie Ie was always known that Adele Hugo had been crossed in love and that her there came a furious ringing at my door-If he is very clever he asks to see reason became affected thereby. She a picture of Mamie's mother at Mamie's age. If he is impetuous and was placed in a private asylum near Vincennes, and for years was lost daring he takes Mamie for life, and sight of by all except a few friends If he isn't he picks out some less at-

and reatives.

mother. Thus it is here, at this point, that mamma often spoils her daughter and states that she has found Adele that mamma often spoils her daugh-ter's chances. It is now that she Hugo alive, in good health, and in full possession of all her faculties. The should dress all in black, take Turkish baths, drink gallons of hot water and poet's daughter is living comfortably indulge in a starvation sytem, all the time wearing a smiling face and the Seine near Paris. The place must be kept a secret, owing to the wishes in an establishment on the banks or Catholic?" of the family. Anyhow, Adele Hugo, now 72 years, is there attended by a GOOD WAY TO CATCH A MAN. Some mammas really do not want daily walks in the park of the establishment, occupies herself with scientific studies, being especially interestnaturally these are always the daughters who want to. One of the surest ed in astronomy, and occasionally goes ways to catch a man and fasten him to a theater, where she sits in a railed fast forever is to tell him strenuously. box, unseen by the people. These periwith threatening fist if necessary, that odical visits to the playhouse form he can never, never, never have your Adele Hugo's only concessions to the daughter. Such force need only be present age, for she chiefly lives, we used as a last resource, if you are are told by the lady investigator, in the bound and determined he shall take past, and never reads a newspaper. She is completely in the dark about Once in a while you read of poor the enormous preparations being made meak-minded idios shooting thematives or each other on account of incentenary of her famous father's

form of furious athers and obstinate Another writer, M. Octave Uzanne, notes that it was Adele who collected young idiots clope and let the furious her father's table talk between 1852 do the shooting at the nearest and 1856, the first year of his exile. The manuscript of this collection was his wrath is thus spent they come seen by M. Uzanne in the establish-home, are forgiven, and his dollars ment of an autograph dealer near the ere also spent in paying their elope- British Museum. He was prevented ment expenses.

British Museum. He was prevented by the poet's family from publishing any fragments of the talk ten years known. He is like a runaway horse. back, but now, on the approach of the You don't want to let him know you centenary, he communicates a few exare catching him until the bit is in tracts to the Eche de Paris. Like his mouth. Never let a man know by Luther, Coleridge and Bismarck, Hugo or look that you want him until discussed many things at table, and he asks you, and sometimes not even nearly everything that he said was inhen.

Each step a girl advances so far as M. Uzanne appropriately points out, will a man retreat. Let her retreat revealed his innate vanity and showed and he will advance. Let her go seek- that was rancorous to those who

failed to treat him with due considera-

Esthetic Newport.

The cottages of Newport afford a strange commentary upon the contrasting tastes of the American nation, says Douglas Strong in the Smart Set. Their heterogeneity were impossible in a race of settled culture, in a race of common blood, in a country of limited extent. But the United States is a nation of nations. Its people are not Americans, but English and Scotsmen, Frenchmen and Germans, Italians and Spaniards of the third or fourth or tenth genera-Their taste in architecture is a taste that was born on the sunny Mediterranean shore, in cozy Normandy orchards, in classic Spain and Italy, in baronial Scotland and England. It is revealed in the chateaux, the castles, the villas, the logias of Newport. Seville and Welbeck, Florence and Falaise, here stand side by side on the same strip of grass, separated only by a grille from Venice or Antwerp. To the alien observer this curious variety of styles at first argues a strange lack of settled opinion. But to the student of psychology it represents not so much a want of taste as vast variety of tastes descended from remote European ancestors. It is not so much a manifestation of hereditary predilections. In time these will coalesce into an American estheticism. But that time is not yet, and in the variety of Newport architectures lies the promise of an art that the near future will be national, distinctive.

GERMAN COLONISTS IN THE HOLY LAND

They Have Turned a Large Area Into Fruitful Gardens.

Everybody will remember that one of the purposes of the German Emperor know nies founded there, and reach his own conclusions as to the advisability of Germans colonizing in that remote part of the world. He was very much

pleased with what he saw. The German colonists in Palestine are not Jews, as is usually the case pleasant homes and in profitable busiess, shows that they did not choose But the other kind of love, which unwisely when they went to Palestine. Most of the Germans left their native land under the auspices of the Knight Templars. The first colony left Wurtemburg in 1868, and settled at Jaffa, the port of Jerusalem, and fur-

ther north at Haifa. They had scarcely landed before they bought the fields and the agricultural machinery which had been used by a Jewish colony from America. These immigrants had grown tired of the experiment and were anxious to leave

the country. In 1869 the German colonists numbered more than one hundred, and from that time they increased so rap-But besides the bare fact of conthroughout eternity, provided our love idly in number that it was necessary tinued life we desire to know what is that of souls rather than of bodies, to found new settlements at Sarona, near Jaffa, and Rephaim, near Jerusalem. In 1878 the colonists numbered will come, take her by the hand and 1,500. The real estate they now own lead her to the altar. If she acts as if is valued at over \$2,000,000. Their she were leading him he will change farms and orchards are the most athis mind and leave her on the way, tractive features of the landscape. The gardens and fields are admirably If she holds back he tilled and the vineyards and the houses stand under the shade

clamber upon the house walls.

The Sarona colony gives most of its raised. The red wines are already well known in Germany, the mother country also importing many of the

white wines. The total number of the German cellent success; and the friendship be-Emperor seems to have protected the colonists from the onerous exactions of the Turkish tax-gatherers.

SAVED HER OHILD.

The great majority of mothers are now convinced that Lactated Food is the safest and most nourishing for babies in summer time. Mrs. L. P.

Smith, Truro, N. S., says: "When my baby was three months old he was seriously ill and weighed only ten pounds. I gave him Lactated Food, and now, at the age of ten months, he is well and hearty and weighs 25 pounds." Lactated Food is commended by over twenty thousand 72u-yt physicians.

Must Set Himself Right.

"It was an hour after midnight when bell," said Abe Gruber, delivering his "latest" to a number of friends. "The next minute I poked by head out of an upper window and inquired as to what

upper window and inquired as to what the visitor wanted.
""This is where Mr. Gruber lives?"
"Yes; I am Mr. Gruber. What is it?"
"You delivered a speech this evening in which you mentioned Corliss McGibney?' did.'

"'Was he a Protestant or a Roman "'He was a Protestant. But what—?'
"Thanks. That's all I wanted to now. I'm the shorthand reporter that took down the speech, and I couldn't tell from my notes whether you said he en-



Pure, Fragrant and Cleansing. BABY'S OWN SOAP

IS UNRIVALLED FOR NURSERY AND TOILET USE. Don't risk imitations on Baby's delicate skin. ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MFRE.

GOT REAL MONEY FROM OVER HOME

Sextette. Receives \$3.000.

The Lucky Man is a Brother of Harold Jarvis, the Popular Tenor.

The following from the Sunday Teleview of the local popularity of one of ful quest for work.

the parties mentioned: "We lost one of my best 'sextette' boys," said John Finsher, of Florida, yesterday, "but our loss is his gain. He is Sidney Jarvis and he played in my Western company.
"He was always telling, whenever

the opportunity offered, that his folks in Canada were wealthy and were gohas one brother in Vancouver who has just been knighted by King Edward, being one of the most influential men in the Dominion, and another brother, Harold Jarvis, the celebrated tenor of Detroit. Mich.

"After a while the people in the company began to 'josh' Jarvis about his titled and wealthy 'Canuck' relatives, and to 'bid' for loans when his money arrived. He stood their chaffing and raillery good naturedly, and, in fact, was well liked by all.

"Well, the other day Jarvis received a letter which gave him the laugh on his sister, and contained a draft for £600. There was no fake about that, and the way he up and made tracks for the other side was worth the price of admission.

"Jarvis now is in London, and I just received word from him that he will remain abroad for two years of close study before he returns to this side and again try his fortunes."

FROM DEATH'S DOOR

The Timely Rescue of a Bright a million dollars. Little Girl.

Was On the Verge of Complete Nervo u Prostration and Her Parents Thought Death Would Claim Her.

touch upon the symptoms of the mals had been killed by the stroke. trouble, leaving it to return later in a more aggravated form. When you each end of the double row were unuse Williams' Pink Pills for Pale harmed. The others were badly burnthey go blood, and building up weak nervesin this way they cure, and the trouble the stable. A curious feature of the does not return. It is because these pills always cure when given a fair trial, that they have the largest sale of any medicine in the world. They are not an experiment-most other

medicines are. Mrs. Wilson Johnson,

bertha, began to decline in health. The color left her cheeks; her appetite failed, and she complained of aches and a weakness of the limbs. Her health grew so bad that we were forced to take her away from school. We tried several remedies, but they did not help her, and she kept growvine, though large quantities of wheat, pale, had always constant headaches, oats, barley and vegetables are also and was on the verge of complete nervous prostration. In fact we feared that death would take her from us. One day I saw an account in a newspaper of a girl who had been cured of a similar trouble through the use of Dr. colonists now in Palestine and Syria Williams' Pink Pills. We decided to is 2,500, and they have met with extry these, and before three boxes were used, there was a decided improvetween the Sultan and the German ment in Albertha's condition. We continued giving her the pills for probably two months, by which time she was as healthy as any girl of her age. Her appetite had returned, the headaches had disappeared, and her cheeks had regained their rosy color. It is now nearly two years since she took the pills and she has not had a sick day since. We are very grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for her, and would advise all parents whose daughters are ailing to give them

a fair trial and not experiment with other medicines." Williams' Pink Pills will cure Dr. all troubles that arise from poverty of the blood or weak nerves. Among such troubles may be classed anaemia, headache, neuralgia, erysipelas, rheu-matism, heart ailments, St. Vitus dance, and the ailments that render miserable the lives of so many women. Be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent by mail, post paid at 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2 50. by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Guarded Invisible Post. During President Loubet's visit to Rus-

sia he heard for the first time the curious legend at Catherine's rose.

This famous Czarina was very fond of red roses, and one day as she walked in the gardens at Tsarkoe Selo she noticed a beautiful bud, and resolved to pluck it on the morrow and present it to one of On the morrow, however, when she look- set on fire by a flash, lay a ed for the flower it was no longer there, and when she inquired for it she was told that a pet bear had destroyed it.

Furious at being disappointed, she ordered that a soldier be posted beside the rose-bush, so that no harm might come to the remaining buds on it.

One hundred and fifty years later and long after the rose-bush had disappeared, a Russian grand duke saw a soldier, standing like a statue, at a little distance, and, going to the officer on duty. tance, and, going to the officer on duty, he asked: "What is that man doing there? There is nothing to guard in these gardens."

The officer then told him of Empress Catherine's order, and said that since it was an imperial mandate, he felt bound to respect it until it was re-

I benght a herse with a supposedly in-durably ringuine for all, curre him with at worth of MINARD'S MINIMENT, and sold him in four months for \$5. Front on Liniment, \$54.

MOISE DEROCHE, Metelkeeper. St. Phillips, Que., Nov. 1st, 1901.

How to Get a Start.

The old story of the merchant who advertised for a young man, and, as a test of character, offered each applicant a bundle, knotted with twine, to open, and selected the youth for the Sidney Jarvis, of John Fisher's string, but patiently labored over the knots until they were untied-that was good in the old days.

> himself: dollar a day, or 10 cents an hour for ten hours' work. If that young man wastes fifteen minutes' time, worth 21/2 good to me."

"Billy" Rice, negro minstrel, used to

tion from the window, called him back season and who give over the of the entire business in an incredibly short time.

when he was looking for work, droping to help him forge to the front. He ping a pin carefully on the floor as he ployment to offer him, but remarked to the sea if the occasion demands. his partner as Rice picked up the pin: "Say, if that fellow's so small as to steal a pin off the floor, how much do you think he'd leave in my till?"

CURIOUS FREAKS OF CRUEL LIGHTNING

his chaffers. The document came from Odd Tricks It Has Played in the Laurentian Hills

> Lightning played some curious and expensive tricks in the locality of Hull, Que., lately. The Laurentian hill this summer far surpasses that of buildings and crops, in the counties of seeing the dread change come. of Pontiac and Ottawa alone would be found to amount to more than half

One farmer found that his cattle had broken out of their pasture, and were by the approaching storm. in their stalls, had just made their way to the house when the storm broke right overhead and a vivid flash of lightning appeared to cleave the roof When growing girls or boys are ail- of the barn. The farmhands instantly ing, too many parents experiment rushed back again, and found that with doubtful medicines, which only twenty-two out of twenty-eight ani-One cow in the center, and one at you are not experimenting— ed about the necks where the chains directly to the root of the by making new, rich, red were either, as in most cases, fused were either, as in most cases, fused together or driven into the flooring of accident was that the hoofs of the

dead cows were split or torn off. On a neighboring farm one of the men was milking in a large stable full of cows, when a flash seemed to fill the building with a dazzling sul-Hemford, N. S., gives the following phurous flame. As soon as he restrong corroboration. She says: "At covered his sight, he found the cow "I tall " covered his sight, he found the cow he had been milking lying dead before Calvin Gordon. him, the only thing about the place to be injured. Every particle of hair had been clipped from the body of the dead animal, and lay upon its white

skin in the form of a fine ash. A few fields away a new mowing machine had been set up in readiness for the next day's operations. This the lightning wrecked, breaking the heaviest parts, dislocating the and scattering the fragments over half make an acre of ground. The owner was sea. congratulated upon the fact that, as By usual, the selling agent had contracted to furnish free all repairs to the ma-

chine for the first season.

Near by an attempt had been made to start a fish preserve. Five hundred young trout were thriving under careful management in a little shaded shallow pool. A flash destroyed a tall, overhanging pine just at the edge of the water, and was probably conducted downward by it for the trout were all dead when the pool was visited the next day. A flock of black ducks were found to have been killed during the same storm on a lake a few miles away, the whole brood having evidently been stricken while resting on

In Cawood Township a fa er having heard that lightning ne strikes twice in the same place, not built a large combined stable and barn on the site of a shed which had been destroyed the previous year. But the adage was not proved true in his case, for the new barn was seen to take fire all along its length at once as the lightning touched it, and with its contents was soon a heap of ashes. A brick house was struck for the third time, the chimney wrecked and part of the gable torn out. cellar, where she had gone for safety, the dead body of a girl was found, the clothing torn from the upper part of it, showing imprinted across the shoulders a representation of the open

brass work of a fender which stood upon the shattered hearth, through which the lightning flash had made its way. Some years ago several persons were killed near Montreal while sheltering under a maple tree. All over the dead bodies were clear sions in light gray of maple leaves, transferred and fixed on the flesh by

some subtle photography of the lightning. On an invalid's table in one house her grandsons, as it was his birthday, which was badly shaken, though not printed scroll of "Scripture Texts for the Afflicted." The electric force expended itself in that room in wrecking the little stand by the bedside, not even awakening the aged sufferer, who was resting there. The lighning had stamped the heavy black letters of the open text through the whole scroll as though they had been punched through to make a stencil plate, without otherwise damaging or disfiguring the paper in any way. text thus cut out was the prayer book version of Psalm xviii., 28: "The Lord God shall make my darkness to be light."

The London Police.

As the Duke of Cambridge came out of As the Duke of Cambridge came out or Westminster city hall yesterday, a large crowd thronged with a jumble of vehicles. Suddenly from toward Whitehall came that wonderful carrying cry which tells of the approach of the fire engine. Policemen waved hands right and left. Policemen waved hands right and left.
and a wide lane was magically cleared
toward St. Martin's Church. Up narrow
St. Martin's Lane, buses, hansoms,
broughams and butchers' carts made a broughams and butchers' carts made a solid line as far as the eye could reach, leaving the left side free. The fire engine hustled through without slackening speed—then all was confusion again. An American who saw this grasped the hand of an astenished policeman. "We'll give you all your ships back," he cried, "if you peelers'il come to New York and work our streets for us like that."—Longan Chronicle.

OFF THE SANDS OF MANOMET. EDWARD B. CLARK IN CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD.

The sands of Manomer stretch down from out the region of the white and glistening by the waters of north. The wind in its fury made the Cape Cod Bay. Bearing northeast Now, the merchant would say to miles away glimmers the Provincetown outer rocks, whose heads in calm nimself: "The position is worth a light. A little west of north shows the weather show above the water beyond bright beacon of Scituate. Due north the stony point that guards Manoworth one-eighth of a cent, he is no Manomet bear the brunt of battle with tender, with supplies for the beaconthe forces of the sea.

tell the story of a man who picked up | The government has life-saving staa pin as he was leaving the office of tions at intervals all along the coast. graph is interesting to Londoners in a great merchant, after an unsuccess- Most of these stations have regularly never reach the vessel's side, the rocks The merchant, seeing the man's ac- attached crews who are paid by the and the surging sea about them

preprietor, who not only had no em- the boat and to dare the dangers of its anoncrage or stone there

There never had been a wreck at Manomet.

of 7. The mother was dead. The child man's cottage at Manomet, looked at of the life line and made two turns couch and shook his head.

row will tell," he said, "but," bluntly, "I fear she will die before sunrise." country is rather notorious for its from head to foot. It was late after- tone, he added: thunderstorms, but the record for noon. He heard the wind rising outside and the beat of the breakers on my little Jane, boys," and Gordon the beach. He sat at the bedside of his plunged into the boiling sea. previous seasons. Probably if a total darling and held her fevered hand,

caught up and hurled like minute hailbellowing around the barndoor early panes of the little seaward window. in the afternoon as though terrifled Twilight became darkness and midnight was at hand. The storm was a was borne toward the vessel. For a having tied the frightened creatures devil now. It disturbed the child on moment one of the great rocks of the the couch. She tossed restlessly. There reef on which the vessel was grinding came a crash at the door. It was fair- gave him shelter. It was one chance ly burst open, and five fishermen in in ten thousand, but he grasped a lifeoilskins came in. A blast from the preserving buoy that was thrown from wind followed them into the room. It the vessel and was drawn on board. was like a blast from the very home of all the winds that had ever swept through the sea was pulled taut and earth or sea.

there's a schooner hammering on the saw a glimmer of hope. In five minrocks at the end of the sand stretch. She's pounding on Tautog rock, which drawn from the shore abo the vortex lies out well into the bay. Come, man, of waters. Then there came ... e breeches to the boat and go."

vin Gordon. love and my duty lie here. Jim Sparr out in a tone that had naught in it will captain you. Go." "I'll send Mag over here to sit with passenger, and this is my right. Isn't the child. We want you.

"I teli you I'll stay here.

Calvin Gordon was known as the best boatman on the Cape Cod penin- it seemed every moment were the vessula. men felt lost. They attempted to The captain of the ship would not so reach the distressed schooner pounding have it, but Gordon said, "If you owe on Tautog Rock, but failed. Every me anything for coming out here this man on the vessel was lost, and two night let me have my wish." of the crew of the lifeboat sacrificed | The next day the rescued crew and their lives in their futile efforts to the men of the lifeboat stood outside make headway through the lashing Calvin Gordon's little home. Gordon

By what the Plymouth doctor de- terror-stricken passenger of the night clared to be nothing short of a miracle before, and in him recognized the life-Calvin Gordon's child recovered. The saving service inspector who four years inspector of the life-saving stations before in an official report had called investigated the matter of the deaths him a coward. of two of the Manomet lifeboat's crew, The inspector stepped forward. Like and heard the story of their captain's most of his kind, he knew how to refusal to lend his aid. He heard also make a brave showing when no danger the story of the sick child. "But the threatened. "You are a hero, Mr. Gorchild got well," he said. "That was don," he said. "You shall have recogan awful storm and this captain of nition by the government and the yours was a coward. The child was a medal of the Massachusetts Humane good excuse."

Inside of a week, by the govern- you like." ment's order, Calvin Gordon was dismissed from the life-saving service, face of Gordon. with a stain on his name and another Manomet dweller was made captain of the crew.

It was in October four years later. It is this "golden" month that sees the most furious storms beat on the honor of Calvin Gordon, who saved the Massachusetts coast. A tempest came life of a coward."

bay seethe. The night was black. Another vessel had struck on one of the

lies the open ocean, and when the met's beach. Lights were shown, and the life-savers knew that the stricken cents, trying to save a piece of twine | wind sits in that quarter the sands of ship was a government lighthouse keepers of the coast. The vessel'was fairly hemmed in by rocks, over which the great waves broke in fury. The life-savers knew that their boat could tire making destruction certain.

The crew of the Manomet lifeboat and gave him employment, which time to the duty of coast patro and went to the end of the stony point. kindness he repaid by becoming owner if the necessity arises the saving of They attempted to shoot a line by life. In places where wrecks are un- means of which to send aboard the "Billy" used to end his story by say- likely the government contents itself breeches buoy. The gun fel ed them ing that he tried that scheme once, building small boathouses, placing liferefused to do the work for which it boats therein, and then enrolling the was intended. Between the extremity entered. He stated his wants to the nearby fishermen as volunteers to man of the point and the vessel lying at series of rocks, each one of which rose There was a life-saving station of high enough above the water to be this kind at Manomet and Calvin Gor- beat over them. "There is a chance of don was the captain of this crew. getting a line cut," said one of the men, "by knotting the end to a stout swimmer's waist and letting him go through the sea, swimming from rock

Calvin Gordon had one child, a girl to rock, and then to the ship. "No man of mine will be ordered into was his life. One day in October the that water," said Jim Sparr, the caplittle one fell ill. Calvin went to Ply-mouth over those slinging sandy roads strokes." Then they stood by helpless. at the best speed that his horse could | A moment more and a man pushed make. The doctor went to the fisher- his way to the front, grasped the end

the little one tossing in fever on the with its end about his waist. "Pil go," "Tomor- he said. It was Calvin Gordon. said Jim Sparr, al. the "You!" sound of his voice had something in it At this speech the father trembled of scorn, and then, as if regretting the "No, boy, It's death." "Death or not, I'll go. Look after

How he did it he never knew, but could be arrived at, losses of animals, watching her face with the awful fear something bore him up and gave him the strength to win a fight that night The wind kept on rising. It howled from one of the worst tempests that as it swept past the little house. Gor- ever struck the shore of the old Bay don could hear the sand, that the wind State. The lights that were being burned constantly on the ship guided stones, striking the diamond-shaped him. From the last rock he gauged the strength and direction of the driving Twilight became darkness and mid- wind and water, and striking out he

The rope which he had brought the sailors who but a moment before "Cal," said the foremost man, had seen nothing but death's face now utes they had other line on board, buoy, and as it reached the side Cal-"My child is dying," answered Cal- vin Gordon saw a man rush through "She is all I have. My the gathered sailors and heard him cry but abject fear, "I go first. the child. We want you."

The little one turned and murmured breaking up. We won't all have time

to get off."
"Let the cur go first," said the voice of the ship's captain, and first he went. One by one they went ashore, though Deprived of his leadership, the sel's last. Calvin Gordon went last.

saw standing in front of the crew the

Society. It shall be inscribed any way Something like a sneer came into the

"Must the inscription necessarily praise my deed of last night?" he asked.

"Yes," said the inspector. "Then let it read like this:



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advertisement, and is always the means of placing several orders.

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