MORNING.

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London, Ont., Wednesday, July 6.

### JAPAN'S POSITION.

Through its ambassador in Washington, Baron statement assuring the United States that the Anglo-Japanese alliance is conceived in the utmost friendliness towards that nation. After referring to the fact that there seems to be a campaign to misrepresent the possible effect of the alliance on the United States, the announcement says: "By no stretch of the imagination can it be honestly stated that the alliance was ever designed or remotely intended as an instrument of hostility or even defence against the United States.

The whole of Baron Shidehara's message breathes a spirit of friendship towards the United States, and it gives the impression that the Japanese Government is eager to maintain peace and concord between the two countries. It is also maintained that there is nothing incompatible between a renewal of the Anglo Japanese alliance and continued Japanese goodwill and understanding with the United States. On the contrary, it is contended, the two ideas are complementary and essential to each other.

It is pointed out that there is a provision in the treaty of alliance, as revised in 1905, to meet changed conditions arising out of the Russo-Japanese war, that neither Great Britain nor Japan would be obliged to go to war with a power with which it has a treaty or arbitra-Another striking declaration in the document "It is the fixed and firm determination of says: Japan to permit nothing to hamper her traditional relations of goodwill and good understanding with the United States."

The significance of a pronouncement of this sort cannot be overestimated. It is meant not only for diplomatic consumption at Washington, but for the American people at large. There is too much reabon to suspect that the same poisonous propaganda which has for its object the fostering of ill-will between Britain and the United States is carrying on the same nefarious work in an attempt to stir up hostility towards Japan. If the sources of this campaign of misrepresentation were traced it would be found that they lay with those nations whose implacability has been strengthened rather than weakened by the Allied victory in the Great War. Both press and public should be careful not to play into the hands of these inveterate mischief-makers by accepting at their face value all the irresponsible rumors about this menace Envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness is too often the stock-in-trade of those who pretend to be keeping the world right by bearing false witness against nations.

## THE WEATHER.

It appears to be a fixed rule that weather in any country which is abnormal in that country is unwelcome. For example, the Eskimo would not care to exchange the delightfully cool conditions of his lonely igloo for the tropical heat which has been prevailing in Ontario, nor would the Southern Canadian fancy the sudden advent of Arctic conditions at this season. The main reason of this is, of course, that each country looks for and is prepared for certain kinds of weather at particular seasons, and if these conditions do not prevail it upsets the social and industrial routine of the nation. Sickness attacks 123 people, disaster frequently overtakes the crops, and the economic equilibrium of the country is disturbed to an unwonted degree.

The heat wave which has swept over this part of the continent for the past week or more, and which at the time of writing shows no signs of abatement, is having varied effects. It is causing a rush to the lakeside resorts; it is causing an abnormal demand for ice cream and cooling drinks, and it is creating alarm in the minds of those farmers whose land is particularly susceptible to the effects of prolonged drought. It is also remarked that in long spells of dry, hot weather that insect pests of all descriptions multiply exceedingly. But there are other pests as well as these which are coincident with tropical conditions, and there is also the danger of forest fires, one of the most regrettable of the incidents that accompany an arid spell.

It has also frequently been observed that the number of drowning and other accidents increase proportionately to the rise in the temperature. The heat seems to have an unnerving effect on many people, and the absence of coolness in the atmosphere apparently coincides with the lack of it in the individual, with the result that things happen which under ordinary conditions we would never hear about.

Nevertheless, in spite of all these drawbacks, a hot summer is to some people an ideal one, and a comparatively cool atmosphere with copious showers of rain is regarded merely as a state of things that makes picnics impossible, and spoils the enjoyment of a siesta in the family hammock slung in the shade of the trees. The Ontario summer, hot as it is sometimes, has undoubtedly its delights, even when the temperature soars to over 100 in the shade, as it did this week, and these delights are only marred by the thought of how much it will cost to lay in a sufficient store of coal to tide over the winter, for already the longest day is past, and the sun will dip lower and lower until the upward change again is due. We shall then, doubtless, be longing for the genial conditions

which we now enjoy and be regretfully looking back ward. So let us make the best of these sultry days and keep cool.

## LOUVAIN RESTORED.

The president of Columbia University, Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, is in Belgium to lay the corner-stone of the new library at Louvain replacing the great historic institution that was looted and destroyed by the American money, freely given, has provided the new building, while almost every nation is having a part in filling its shelves with the books that will once more make the city a centre of light and learning for Europe. The ashes of Louvain were hardly cooled before one of the great English libraries, the John Rylands Library at Manchester, started, machinery in operation to replace the lost treasures of knowledge, so far as they might be replaced. To all parts of the world the word was sent that the John Rylands Library would constitute itself the center to which books might be sent, and so for over six years there have been gifts coming to Manchester that are steadily being moved over to Louvain, and there opened to the scholars, who are again congregating in this, historic city.

Not all of Louvain can be restored were all the wealth of the world available, because when the old library was burned there perished manuscripts of priceless value that had been there for centuries, the writings of the men who laid the foundations of knowledge when Europe was awakening under the spell of the Renaissance. Some of these old manuscripts may have been taken into Germany by the crown prince's forces, and may yet be recovered, but most, no doubt, are gone forever. It is a loss to civilization for all time to come, one of the great tragedies of the ages.

Cities differ in their glory. That of Louvain was in her books and in the things of the mind. For cen-Shidehara, the Japanese Government has issued a turies scholars have wended their way to this old Belgian city because there they could find the books that they needed. An atmosphere of learning marked city, and to all the ends of the earth its influence through the men who had fine sermon of Dr. McCrae in the First studied there. May the new Louvain, enriched by Presbyterian Church on Sunday mornthe generosity of all nations, continue to radiate light ing, June 26, on "God as Revealed to Us brief, to "get along" with people and and learning into the darkest parts of war-torn Europe, Louvain's restoration so early in the after-war period indicates the recognition that only through science and sound learning may civilization advance, and the road by which men travel be made broad and straight.

ON VIMY RIDGE. On the crest of Vimy Ridge, where so many Cana dians laid down their lives, there has been unveiled a visible reminder of the superb heroism of the Canadian soldiers in one of the most terrible engagements of the war. This monument has been erected in the cemetery where sleep the hundreds of Canadians who fell at the capture of this famous position four Through the care of the grateful French the grass has been kept green, and all around are being planted the maple trees of Canada to caress with their shadows the last resting-places of those heroic sons of the Dominion, and to shelter within their branches the birds that sing their requiem.

The unveiling ceremony took place just as the church bells in the neighboring villages were summoning the people to mass, and was performed by the Prime Minister of Canada in the presence of the leading representatives of the British and French civil and military authorities. In the course of his scholarly panegyric on the deeds of the fallen, Mr. Meighen said that at this time the proper occupation of the living is to honor the dead, to repair the havoc, human and material, caused by the conflict, and to learn aright and apply with courage the lessons of the war. He might have added that help to the living who had braved the horrors of the conflict, and the care of the widows and orphans of those who died, was also a duty which must not be allowed to lapse.

It must be a source of consolation to the relatives of those who thus gave up their lives that the little tract of land on the scarred ridge where they fought manner. It requires, however, no stately monument light as a medium would leave little or or storied urn to keep green the memory of those men, for in the words of the inscription, "Their name to receive it. But don't let the reader Rome to conquer the old civilized liveth for evermore" in the hearts of their country men, but it is singularly fitting that these outward signs of sculptured stone should tell succeeding generations of the great sacrifice they made in the cause of justice and truth.

EDITORIAL NOTES. The British miners are once more in the hole.

Victoria Park has now been rendered safe for Democracy.

The Viscount Chaplin who upholds the necessity of the cattle embargo is no relation of the movie star.

Kitchener is building more garages and fewer houses. This is certainly a sign of progress—on

It is stated that Dempsey and Carpentier are schedled for a swimming match in the Madison Square Garden pool. This sounds rather fishy.

The finding of a number of bottles of liquor at the bottom of Lake St. Clair is likely to make bathing in this bit of water extremely popular. Evidently someone had let their spirits go down.

Dickens did not believe in public hangings, and wrote to the Times about it; but the hanging committee of the Royal Academy is still as active as historical. If this Jehovist writer could have anticipated our scientific view that man was originally "a hairy quadru-

Jazz music has charms for some, but not for Sir Adam Beck. He calls it noise. The dictionary calls music "the art or science of harmonic sounds." Sir Adam evidently considers that jazz contains more sound than harmony.

London has no cause to gibe at other places where bathing is permitted in abbreviated attire, so long as diversity of language, and he pens the

other day as he smacked his lips over a schooner of buttermilk.

**LETTERS** 

Iron gates and barbed wire! cannot help expressing their feelings at the latest idea of the L. and P. S. management in fixing up the depot at the beach in such a rotten fashion. To One say the least of it. I have never in my travels seen such a poor arrangement as this pen of wire and spikes is. The treatment which many hundreds of women suffered last Friday was indeed pitiful. Had a large inclosure been built, into which passengers, on showing their tickets, could have gained admission and suitable waiting accommodation, and then have several large gates which would be opened at the train's departing time, it certainly would be a huge improvement on the the L. and P. S. is the finest road of ment is also the only one of its kind I have been in large crowds in many and crushing at the cattle-pen at Por on the 1st of July. My wife had her hat nearly torn off, a man's elbow stuck against her throat, and otherwise crushed against the fence, where her dres nearly ruined, and this happening One has only to travel on the C. P.

R. western lines to appreciate courtesy in railroad travel, especially after hearing the language of some of the offi-cials on this line. I hope it will on this line. I hope it will be a long time ere I spend such an end to a day's pleasure as I did last Friday. I am sure hundreds will join in my sentiments. Trusting you will find Trusting you will find s short letter, I am, yours, CHARLES MURRAY. EXALTED CONCEPTION OF

GOD. I was thinking, while listening to the

In the Old and New Testaments," how The men who sell the product of this exalted is the Biblical conception of God organization must sell not the thing itin the creation story, as we have it in self, but the enjoyment it gives. They Genesis, when compared with the weird. roveling ideas embodied in heathen to human beings. They demonstrate to human beings. Thus, in the Babylonian then, that music is a medicine, that it groveling ideas embodied in heathen count the gods are monsters, quarreling and intriguing like demons, while even in the very act of creation the gods themselves are being involved. In the Genesis account God is eternal, one

now this priestly writer, viewed from

the human side, was able to arrive at ship-they are also even such sane conclusions in regard to ciples of successful living. not history, as it long antedates the THE FUTURE ROLE OF AMERICA dvent of man. It is not science, ither, as at that early date there was none. It seems to be a grand poem reation, in which the priestly guided by inspiration through a marvelous mental process, deduces the un-known from the known. The world even human civilization, was old when these matchless creation stories were written. All the great geological epochs and cataclysms had long since passed and the inspired authors looked upon nature just as we view it. Nor is it far-fetched to surmise that the priestly writer, especially in the first chapter of Genesis, deduced the unknown from nature in her methods proceeded from the simple to the complex, and by an inverse mental process he inferred that law and order must have gradually superseded chaos as the original stage. He looked upon the landscape flooded Inferred that the "vanishing point" in his backward view meant darkness as the original condition. In support of this we have the telltale phrase: "And God said, Let there be light." He evidently does not know, or is not concerned with the fact known to us that no meaning at such a juncture, as there jump to the rash conclusion that the states of Europe, smitten with decay priestly writer is foolish in his stateof light to antedate its source, the sun. "divide the light from the darkness," only shows that he is unscientific in his method, and attends to details or results first and generalities after-

Again, God is said to make the "dry land" to appear. This is evidently another telltale showing that this priestly next chapter assumes, was protion and erosion through the action of frost, glacier, wind and wave from the hard rock, and there could not have been any "land," properly speaking, for ages after the great rocky ridges, the backbones of continents, were thrown

The Jehovist writer, unlike the priesty, revels in details, while his mental rocesses and conclusions are even more wonderful. He deduces not the un-known from the known, but what might plausibly have been the unknown from

Thus, he sees that man is a being with a perverted religious and moral sense, and as this is out of harmony with his conception of the perfection of Jehovah, he pens the altogether inomparable story of the Garden of Eden and the Fall—a mythical story, indeed, but so matchless in his originality and realism that the world of men and women accepts it even yet as entirely mana, arboreal in his habits, with pointed ears, and living in the woods," could he have done any better in reconciling the perfection of Jehovah with the weakness and moral perversity of

man? I trow not.

Again, this writer saw the universal insistence and call of the marriage tie and the permanence of the marriage of the creation of woman by way of an inspired explanation. He saw man

London, Ont., July 4, 1921.

ADULT "HOWLERS." [The Glasgow Herald.]

OTHERS' VIEWS

an oasis as "a place in the desert where one can get drinks," or dust as "mud ette waist."
with the juice squeezed out," or honey But the modern maiden gave nountain spouting forth ashes and as "bee jam," or a volcano as or divers diseases as "water Nor is it difficult to believe that a boy on seeing a steamer for the first time cried, "Look! there's smoke, a railway engine having a bathe!" or And indeed, my dear, I do not find you that a little girl, asked in Sunday "What is bearing false witness? replied, "It's when nobody hasn't done nothing and somebody goes and tells." " A banana skin But who can accept on the pavement" as the authentic answer of a youngster What is known as the yellow peril

ACT, COURTESY AND A SMILE.

[Vancouver Sun.] business organizations such as the Edison institution, whose salesmen are meeting in Vancouver this week, place a cash valuation upon courtesy,

This firm realizes that a generous pontaneous smile is about the set a man can have. A smile is dis--before geniality and kindliness ill-will and indifference disappear. The Edison people train their en in the development of that intan gible, yet priceless asset, a good per-

sonality. In the first place the salesman attach ed to this company must learn how to smile. He is told that Theodore Roose-Napoleon Bonaparte and other great men spent hours before their mirrors teaching themselves how to really express the good-will and kindly feeling

Salesmen for this company are also taught that tast is necessary to success. Tact, in this case, means consideration of the prospective customer's tastes, a study of his preferences, and a general effort to make him comfortable The salesman is taught, in

must sell the music, and music they must show what music doe dispels gloom and worry in ing-room or on the street, that people react to sweet and soothing strains more readily than they do to any tonic. Teaching their salesmen these principles, this firm does more than merely sell its product. It makes its salesmen

in all her parts bears witness to the assumption of the Book.

It might be interesting to surmise just how this priestly writer, viewed from only the principles of good salesman

[Portland Oregonian.] Not long ago a Spanish newspaper, bitterness of spirit possibly engendered by bygones, charged America with the ambition to rule the destiny world. This country was depicted as both powerful and presumptuous, beset with dreams of demination and commercial conquest; dreams that were culminate, if unchecked, in the vassalto the western age of other nations republic. The average citizen, is American let it be said, laughed loud and long when he chanced upon the translation of that calumny, and nazarded the guess that we are and wil be altogether too busily engaged in minding our own affairs, and that aggrandizement is nowhere included

the category of our national impulses.
Yet it is probable that America is Yet it is probable that America ... more the favorite of destiny than her more the favorite and that the by the irresistible beams of God's sun by day, and the more subdued radiance of the moon by night, and he rightly inferred that the "vanishing point" in his hackward view maishing point" in busy with our own affairs to set great fact is that foreign nations are quicker

"Now we shall witness the inevitable conquer the old civilized engendered by rivalries, divisions and because he makes the creation hatreds which they cannot cure. Peace hatreds which they cannot cure. Peace hatreds which they cannot cure. Peace The fact that he here makes God and lasting peace, a Roman peace, will

turned the senator, "nothing more remote from their hearts than conquest."

Still with Yankee skepticism will we laugh down the suggestion as impossible other telltale showing that this priestly writer deduced the unknown from the known. "Land," as we know it, and which, indeed, the Jehovist writer in which, indeed, the Jehovist writer in contribute to the decency of the world contribute to the decency of the world by our own good and industrious conduct. Yet the weight of American counsel is greater than ever before, and we are a free and vigorous nation, while Europe, wounded, is in the chains of debt and hatred. It may be that the role of big brother to the nations will role of big brother to the nations will be forced upon us. And if we have rhey premonition of any possible relation premonition of any possible that may help it is this alone.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM. [Vancouver Province.]

The little resolution, full of "whereases," "inasmuch-es," "therefore-s,"
"views with alarms," "deplorables,"
"lamentables," and all those legally
lugubrious expressions so dear to the
heart of easily-shocked movers and seconders, did not go quite so far as to
make it a penitentiary offence to squeeze
hands in a movie palace, but almost. It
quite clearly gave one to understand
that a large number of life's greatest
tragedies started that way.

THE MARVEL OF THE AGE.

[New Statesman.]

Too old at sixty-five? O Edison, for
shame!

You
you quit the game?
Sir Oliver Lodge, you speak of blessings science brings,
loud to dabble
in such things?
Are surely tired workers and should
be lying down.
Are surely tired workers and should
be lying down.
Foster—our Sir George—is long,
long past his prime,
Griffenhagen's rule his staying is
a crime.

bathing is permitted in abbreviated attire, so long as bathing is allowed within the city limits in no attire at all. Young fellows of from 18 to 20 are the greatest offenders in this respect, and Sunday is their gala day.

The delusion that alcohol is a thirst-quencher appears to have seized thousands in New York, but Londoners are not being led astray by the hot spell in this fashion. "This stuff is better than the dope in the fashion at the story of the Tower of Babel and the confusion of tongues. To crown all, he story of the most, beautiful sees God's bow spanning the heavens after a rain, one of the most, beautiful of natural phenomena, and he pens the immortal story of the Deluge, making the rainpow for all time the symbol of God's favor and faithfulness. He doubtless was influenced by the Babylonian and other heathen accounts, but has and other heathen accounts, but has been left to Tories, because in the is not old whose eyes shine ever clear and bright; is not old whose eyes shine ever flexible and strong:

I am writing as a layman, and may in this fashion. This stuff is better than the dope absurdities.

I am writing as a layman, and may have mixed and overlapped P. J., J. E., J. E. D., etc., somewhat, but please forget it.

D. STEWART.

Liberal principle. The Liberal attitude towards the Empire is too often

## POETRY

THE VICTORIAN LADY AND MODERN MAID which [Mary Eleanor Roberts, in N. Y. Times.

> In your riding breeches and your georga pat:
> "Why the young men like me just like

The Victorian lady seemed choke:
"I'm afraid you gamble and I know you With your knee-length skirt and your hearth-brush hair." But the maiden laughed and would only

and the things you say and the things elbows are sunburned nearly And you're tanned in a V-shape dow

And said: "You have scolded me quite

And I should worry at the things you For the

Carolyn M. Lewis in New York Times. 1 on draws apace and the wind's wings are drooping,
Stilled are her feet
r and shimmering, gre

one detected a certain rough force and In the heat

the meadow grass, fai cricket once shrills, Then he is done. he fields swim and dance on the hills,

ean, thirstily drink of the ripples

and stiller and closer the presence noon
Is fragrantly pressed,
loorway is garlanded with grateful

age had received and snugry niquenter. Capt. Magnus, meanwhite, by means of a mirror flashed from Lookout, had maintained communication with his friends, and even visited them shadow dressed. I turn to the bucket's under cover of the supposed shooting expedition. And now, while we had

[Verna Loveday Harden.] The cares of earth—what are they, after all? They space, like a mantle, from our shoulders

While thro' the fleeing darkness beams his face.

In the second beams of that unreasonable which would make harsh measures countenance, as the illuminating conversation of the pirates had proceeded, rials of earth—what are they, after all? or the phates are all?

versation of the phates

lost the speckled appearance which for your hide, see?

bath,

had characterized it at the height of Mr. Tubbs rose They walk with dauntless step, But if Like walls that fear the mighty Builder's wrath.

And faith reigns in their stead e'er day is done

The pains of earth-what are They plague the flesh, but cannot harm the soul, Great Physician speaks, And when the they crawl

tears of earth-what are they, The tears of earth—what are they, after all?

They tell of blighted hopes, while grief holds sway,

But the, in bitter moments, fast they fall,

One hour of joy will wipe them all away.

They tell of blighted hopes, while confidence that there was, there must be somehow in the essence of things, be somehow in the essence of things, be somehow with would keep me safe from Capt. Magnus. And as and the police not too nosey, and try looked across at Dugald Shaw and low far a trunkful of doubloons will away. away.

The sins of earth—what are they, after all?
In every field, unsightly weeds will grow,
But if you would destroy them one and all,
Your God will show you how 'tis best to sow.

The loves of earth—what are they, after all?

Tho' unrealities about them fail. journey with us, ever of angels summons us beyond the vale.

TOO OLD AT SIXTY-FIVE?

[Vancouver Province.]

Love's young dream is not to be disturbed in Calgary. By solemn resolution the city council has decided that it is quite all right for romantic couples to hold hands when passionate plays are being filmed in the movie houses, and in that darkest moment—just before the reel is changed to the accompaniment of languorous music—one squeeze is permissible.

The councillors, most of whom were young once upon a long time ago, gave their (city) fatherly blessing to the spooners after the Calgary Council of Women had sent in one of their famous little resolutions suggesting that matrons be appointed in all movie houses "to put a stop to that sort of thing."

The little resolution, full of "whereases" "unasmuch-es," "therefore-s," "views with alarms," "deplorables," You with be actually a stop to the sort of thing."

Too OLD AT SIXTY-FIVE?

[Fred Bateman.]

Socrates.

Moses, Gladstone, Tennyson and Laurier! These countless more of strong and viergrous more of strong and viergrous more of surgrous more of strong and the socrates.

The worked with eart and ten.

The little resolution, full of "whereases" with a strong a strong and the should come their way:

But with the zest of youth they worked with heart and brain, Enriching this old world with things they did attain.

Too old at sixty-five? O shades of Socrates.

Moses, Gladstone, Tennyson and Countless more of strong and viergrous more of surgrous men.

Who soverned, fought and wrote round three score years and ten.

The worked with heart and brain, Enriching this old world with things they did attain.



# BY CAMILLA KENYON

-a rather wan smile, I dare say, but Tony thereupon ordered the women to sit down on the ground in the shade still a smile.

Cuthbert Vane caught, so to speak and not move under penalty of 'gettin' a wing clipped." We obeyed in silence, and looked on while the pirates, with the words, "Wonderful little sport, by oked on while the pirates, with and looked on while the pirates, with the words, "Wonderful little sport, by wolfish voracity, devoured the mel by vore:

\*\*The words, "Wonderful little sport, by wolfish voracity, devoured the mel by vore:

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\*\*The words, "Wonderful little sport, by vore:

\*\*The words, "Wonderful lit the talk grew louder and wilder. By degrees it was possible to comprehend the extraordinary disaster which had befallen us, at least in a sketchy outline of which the detail was filled in later. Tony, it appeared, was the master of a small power schooner which had been fitting out in San Francisco for a fillbustering trip to the Mexican coast. His three companions were the coast. His three companions were the crew. None was of the old hearty breed of sailors, but wharf-rats, pure and simple, city dregs whom chance had simple, city dregs whom chance had best Vane. For the first time in my knowledge of him he showed the constant of the cons

led to follow the sea. Tony, in whom

ful eyes. I managed a swift little smile

sciousness—instead of only the sub-consciousness—of the difference be specimen which mans the fishing fleet putting forth from the harbor of San Magnus had been friends I do not know. But no sooner had the wisdom of Mir Proving imported the great thought of affires it crusading knights. of Miss Browne imparted the wisdom secret to her chance acquaintance of the New York wharves than he had communicated with his old pal Tony. The power schooner with her unlawful cargo stole out through the gate, made her delivery in the Manager of the New York wharves than he had communicated with his old pal Tony. The power schooner with her unlawful cargo stole out through the gate, made her delivery in the Manager of the New York wharves than he had communicated with his old pal Tony. The power schooner with her unlawful cargo stole out through the gate, made her delivery in the Manager of the New York wharves than he had communicated with his old pal Tony. her delivery in the Mexican port, took on fresh supplies, and stood away for Leeward Island. The western anchorage had received and snugly hidden Capt. Tony, having finished his pipe.

by knocked the ashes out against the he of his boot and put the pipe in his rocket.
"Well," he said, stretching. "I'd

ruther have a nap, but business is business, so let's get down to it. Which been striving to overcome the recalcitrancy of Mr. Tubbs, Capt, Magnus?"
had taken a short cut to the same
end. You felt that the secret of Mr.
Tubbs would be averaged in the same with a no them guys has the line on the stuff, "Old Baldy, here," returned Magnus

res of earth—what are they, had taken a short cut to the same of t which would make harsh measures these here soft guys, but we're a dif necessary under such conditions. His ferent breed o' cats, we are. Whatever you know you'll come through with it, and come quick, or it'll be the worse

had characterized it at the height of his terrors. Something like his normal hue returned. He sat up straighter, moistened his dry lips, and looked around upon us, yes, even upon Aunt of the country I have got to be a man Mr. Tubbs rose from the log with

The tasks of earth—what are they, after all?

They seem to loom before us great and grim.

But strength to do them comes if we but call.

And tasks are light when pow'r is giv'n by Him.

The fears of earth—what are they, after all?

The fears of earth—what are they, after all?

The fears of earth—what are they, after all? They cloud our vision; hide the morning sun,
But gladness penetrates the darkest
pall,
And faith reigns in their stead clark the remnants of the food. No one can you boys-gosh, but you do with pipes in mouth, were sly old fox who ain't never ben caught yet without two holes to his burrow. I won't ask no half, nor no quarter, inclined to be affable and jocular yet without two holes to his burrow. I "Feeding the animals," as Slinker won't ask no half, nor no quarter, called it, seemed to afford them much agreeable diversion. Even Magnus had amount with the old girl here. But give lost in a degree his usual sullenness, and was wreathed in simian smiles. The like you boys! I've near froze into a and was wreathed in simian smiles. The like you boys! I've near froze into a plaster figure of Virtue, what with the inspired in me kept my unwilling eyes constantly wandering in his direction. Yet under all the terror was a bedrock like I wouldn't melt butter with the met for an insteant his steady, watch- go!'

