ODDS AND ENDS OF A NOTE BOOK

(Continued from First Page)

word often heard, but to the flower girls 'don't salute you with it. The natives call it to each other and apply it to the Japs, Chinese and to white men when they can't hear it. It means "dog."

The word "haole" is one often heard and often misapplied. It means white man or foreigner, but many think it a word or reproach. The word "gringo," which the Mexicans apply to foreigners means nothing in itself, but it is considered an insulting epithet by Americans. So is the word "haole." A white man does not like it. But the word "malihini," meaning stranger or newcomer, makes object to.

The motto of the old Hawaiians is "The Life of the Land is its Righteousness." It is told that this was adopted many years ago after the great plague of smallpox which killed half the population. This dread disease, so the story goes, was visited on the islands because of the wickedness of the people, the prevalence of witchcraft and Masonry. After the scourage was over the motto was adopted. It is said leprosy is looked upon by the natives as punishment for sins and unrighteousness.

Near the native town of Kawaihae on the island of Hawaii I saw what is considered a splendid ruin of the real ancient days of the islands, a heiau, or ancient temple of sacrifice. It is said it was built before 1600 and repaired about 200 years later. It was about 100x250 feet, walled on three sides and open to the ocean.

The several old ruins I visited did not interest me as much as expected, for the reason I could not get but very meager history. If the natives know about the old ruins they will not tell, and white men who have lived there for years have never seen them and know nothing of them. Some will say they were Masonic temples; others places of sacrifice; yet others places of refuge and so it goes—guess work.

Down in the southwest of our old country and down in Mexico one knows something about the ancient ruins, and what he doesn't know imagination will suggest. But on the islands these old ruins seem to be a part of the scenery—that's all. They do not excite curiosity, wonder or awe. They hardly interest.

I remember once of crawling into a pre-historic cliff-dweller's hole in the Puye cliffs of the Santa Clara valley of New Mexico. A mining prospector dropped his axe over the bluff and in climbing down to recover it he found the entrance. A big tree from below had grown up and hidden the entrance. He took me to the place. I climbed down the bluff's face and crawled a few feet into the home. The fear of snakes prevented exploration or excavation. But as I crawled into the cave and lighted matches I knew I was the first white man that had ever entered the place. I knew I was in the home of a first American, the home of an extinct people, that none know from where they came or where they went.

The home was little more than a wolf's cave, with but little to see, but human hands cut it out of the tufa rock with volcanic glass, and this hidden hole in the bluff had more interest for me in one minute than all the ruins of the Hawaiians could have in a life time. And some day I am going back and explore this hidden home, to break through the walled chamber behind it and doubtless find the skeleton of a little old man of the dim past, in a sitting posture, where he has sat for thousands of years.

The Hawaiians built the ruins on the islands. The race which erected them are still living. They can be seen every day. There is no mystery as to their origin.

A white man went with me to see the temple ruins of the islands. After we had looked it over the man remarked:

"We have had a long hot walk to see nothing but a nigger doble."

And that was about the way I sized it up.

I had planned a splendid trip to the interior ruins of southern Mexico for this series—back into that wonderful museum of antiquity where whites seldom go—but the war prevented, and the Hawaiian Islands were the substitute.

With permitting I will make the Mexican trip next Summer. I will visit the rubber forests, the remote Aztec ruins and the many other wonderful places of the most interesting part of the western continent.

M. J. BROWN.

Every actual price-concession which a merchant makes has "advertising value"—but only to the extent to which it is made known.

—To-day is the last day for discount on gas bills.

WILLIAM DUKE, JR., AGAIN HEADS INTERSTATE LEAGUE

Bradford, Pa., Nov. 17.—At the annual meeting of the Interstate Baseball League here to-day, William Duke, Jr., of Wellsville, N. Y. was re-elected president, and the 1914 pennant was formally awarded to Jamestown. A committee on membership was named and an effort will be made to organize an eight-club circuit instead of six clubs as during the present year.

W. A. NICHOLS KILLED BY CARS

Shinglehouse Resident Struck By Train—Dead When Picked Up

Shinglehouse, Pa., Nov. 16.—W. A. Nichols, a prominent business man of this village, was killed by the cars at 11:30 o'clock this morning. Mr. Nichols had been at work on his farm, just outside the village, and was returning home, driving a team hitched to a stone boat. He tried to cross the N. Y. & Pa. tracks ahead of the cars. The horses got across, breaking loose from the boat, but Mr. Nichols was struck and thrown into the ditch. He was dead when picked up by his son, Earl, who saw the accident. Mr. Nichols was sixty six years old and leaves a wife and five grown children. He was prominent in business circles and a director in the First National Bank of Shinglehouse.

The Week in History

Monday, 16.—Sherman starts March to the sea, 1864.
Tuesday, 17.—First woman's temperance society organized, 1874.
Wednesday, 18.—Chester A. Arthur died, 1886.
Thursday, 19.—Organization of W. C. T. U., completed, 1874.
Friday, 20.—First negro preacher licensed, 1780.
Saturday, 21—Battle of Fort Niagara, 1812. First meeting of Congress in Washington, 1800.
Sunday, 22.—Pillory first used in Boston, 1801.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK:

To Norman Rogers, Eva Seger, Nellie Foster, Lida Slocum, John Rogers, Mira Rogers, Sarah Murray, Ceni Updyke, Jane Updyke, Rena Updyke, Earl Rogers, Fannie Kemp, Alice Young, Martha Young, Lottie Babcock, Bryant Crane, Elizabeth Thurdick, Ono Crane, Etta Slack, Volney Davenport, Bert Davenport, Grace Pinckney, Nellie Lampkin, Celestia Howarth, Park Rogers, Clark Rogers, Ames Rogers, Sylvania Whitcomb, Edmund Rogers, being all the heirs at law, next of kin and creditors of Levi F. Rogers late of the Town of Andover, in Allegany County, deceased, GREETING:

You, and each of you, are hereby cited and required personally to be and appear before our Surrogate of Allegany County, at his Office in Wellsville, N. Y., in said County, on the 10th day of December, 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the judicial settlement of the accounts of Celestia J. Jones and Ernest Clark, as Administrators with the Will annexed of Levi F. Rogers, deceased.

(And if any of the above named persons interested be under the age of twenty-one years, they are required to appear by their guardian if they have one, or if they have none, to appear and apply for a special guardian to be appointed, or in the event of their neglect or failure to do so, a special guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate, to represent and act for them in this proceeding.)

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused the seal of Office of our said Surrogate to be hereunto affixed.

WITNESS, HON. JAMES T. WARD, Dist. Att'y. and Acting Surrogate of said County, at Belmont, N. Y., the 6th day of November, in the Year of Our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Fourteen.

JAMES T. WARD,
Dist. Att'y. and Acting Surrogate.

NOTE:—This Citation is served to give you legal notice of the proceeding; but you are not obliged to appear unless you desire to do so.

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it in. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Advertisement.

—Chicken Pie Supper and Fair at Harmony Hall, Tuesday, Nov. 24th. Supper 25 cents.

Fur Sale Continues All This Week

BABCOCK & DAVIDSON

$4,000.00 Stock of Furs on Sale

Thanksgiving Linen Sale

More Reasons Than Ever Before Why You Should Buy Linens

There never has been shown in Hornell before a stock of Table Damasks, Napkins and Pattern Cloths anywhere near as large as our present assortment. Owing to the war we bought Linens very heavily.

Time is going to prove the wisdom of these purchases, for devastated Belgium furnished the larger proportion of the finer flax which is used in the better linens.

This sale will continue until Saturday evening, November 21. The special bargains quoted below tell a small part of the story. If there was not a single special price quoted this would still remain the greatest Linen-buying opportunity we have ever offered. Do not wait, but come tomorrow.

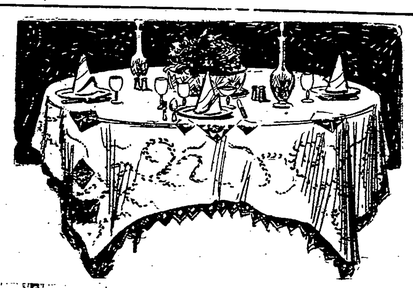
All Linen Napkins, size 19½x19½, already hemmed, $1.75 grade.
Linen Sale $1.49

All Linen Huck Toweling, Rose pattern, 15 inch width, 35c quality.
Linen Sale 29c

Bleached Cotton Damask, 56 inches wide, regular price is 25c.
Linen Sale 21c

All Linen Huck Towels, hemstitched, 19x37 size, regular price 33 cents.
Linen Sale 25c

Battenberg Squares with drawn work centers, regular price 35 cents.
Linen Sale 25c



BUY LINENS FOR EMBROIDERY WORK NOW

Some of the best values yet are here in Huck Towelings, especially in the popular Guest Towel width.

Both plain and figured—quite a number of new designs.

Prices range from 25c to 85c.

Six grades of Handkerchief Linens at 50, 65, 85, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

Plain Linens for all kinds of Embroidery work in both flat and round thread linens. All the following widths: 18, 36, 45, 50 and 54 inches, besides the 90 inch sheeting width.

A large range of qualities at 30, 35, 50, 59, 75, 85 up to $1.50.

Whatever your Linen wants are it will pay you to examine this line.

Imported Bleached Crash, 18 inch, a value we cannot duplicate.
Linen Sale 9c

THE FAMOUS SCOTCH LINENS THIS STORE IS NOTED FOR

The backbone of our Linen Department is the line of Scotch Damasks which this store has carried for over 30 years. They are still made by the same old reliable Scotch factory at Dumfermline, Scotland.

Each year we gain new customers for these Linens and the superior wearing qualities and beautiful appearance of the Linens make such customers permanent customers.

We are informed that the factory will not promise deliveries much after the first of the year on account of the scarcity of flax.

However, having such a large stock we hope to continually supply our trade.

These famous Scotch Damasks 75, 85, 89, 95c, $1.00, $1.25 $1.50 $1.75 $2.00 up to $3.20.

Other Damasks at 25c to 75c.

Napkins $1.00 to $12.00.

Pattern Cloths $2 to $12.

Pattern Sets from $4.50 to $20.00.

Mercerized Bleached Cotton Crash, twilled, regular price 6c.
Linen Sale 4½c

FANCY LINENS IN MADEIRA, CLUNY, JAPANESE, BATTENBERG, ETC.

There has just arrived a shipment of Madeira Linen which contains some wonderful values.

Small Madeira pieces at 16, 18, 25, 35, 50c up to $2.00.

Madeira Napkins at $4.50, $7.50 $9.50, $13.00 and $15.50 per dozen.

Madeira Sideboard Scarfs at $2.89, $5.25 and $8.50.

Madeira Sets, composed of 6 plate, 6 tumbler doilies and one larger piece priced from $5.75 to $22.50.

Madeira Handkerchiefs 65c to $2.25.

Cluny Linen pieces 25c, 65c, $1.00.

Japanese Linen pieces 25c to $1.00.

Battenberg pieces 35c to $6.00.

CHRISTMAS HANDKERCHIEFS ARE HERE

Our import orders Chistmas Handkerchiefs have arrived. If you wish to make early selections you can now do so.

All White Huck Towels with fancy woven border, 12½c grade.
Linen Sale 8c

All Linen Cream Damask, 64 inches wide. Regular price 59c.
Linen Sale 46c

An extra good bleached Damask, 72 inches wide, regular price $1.10.
Linen Sale 99c

Our famous $1.25 heavy Scotch Damask, newest patterns, exceptional value.
Linen Sale $1.12

All linen Bleached Damask, 66 in. width, regular 69c grade.
Linen Sale 59c

All Linen Huck Toweling, 18 inches wide, regular price 28c.
Linen Sale 23c

All Linen Bleached Crash imported—an unequaled value.
Linen Sale 11c

TRY THIS FOR YOUR COUGH

Thousands of people keep coughing because unable to get the right remedy. Coughs are caused by Inflammation of Throat and Bronchial Tubes. What you need is to soothe this inflamation. Take Dr. King's New Discovery, it penetrates the delicate mucus lining, raises the Phlegm and quickly relieves the congested membranes. Get a 50c bottle from your druggist. "Dr. King's New Discovery quickly and completely stopped my cough," writes J. R. Watts, Floydale, Texas. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps.—Advertisement.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

WALTER J. GRENOLDS, M. D.
Office Hours ..... 8—10 A. M. / 1—3 P. M. / 7—9 P. M.
Office Main and Center
Andover, N. Y.
Will answer all country calls.

E. J. LOUGHLEN, M. D.
GENERAL PRACTITIONER.
Office and Residence, Center St.
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HENRY STEPHENS,
FIRE
INSURANCE
LIFE
Office at residence, 61 Main St.
Andover, N. Y.

CRAYTON L. EARLEY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
Money Loaned on Good Real Estate Security
ALL LEGAL BUSINESS RECEIVES PROMPT ATTENTION.
Andover, N. Y.

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GENERAL AUCTIONEER,
Andover, N. Y.
PRICES RIGHT

ANDOVER FREE LIBRARY
Will be opened for the loaning of books every Tuesday evening from 7 to 9; Thursday afternoons from 3 to 5; and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Neglect of slightly defective vision is dangerous. Don't delay.

See See
Richmond, the Optometrist
Andover, - - - November 19
Whitesville, - - November 20
Wellsville, Sutfin Block, Mondays, Tuesdays and Saturdays.

C. E. BROWN
Undertaker and Embalmer
Finest Equipment
Skilled Service
Calls attended to day or night
Main Street, Andover, N. Y.

FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS
FUNERAL DESIGNS
.... A SPECIALTY
WETTLIN, The Florist, Hornell, N. Y.
Both Phones

Your Name
Beautifully written on one dozen calling cards if you will send me the names of two young people who are thinking of entering a business school this fall.
E. D. SNOW, Prin.
Maple City Business School.
Phone 487, 78 Main St., Hornell, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

Our National Capital

Events of Interest from the Seat of Government by the News Special Correspondent, J. E. Jones

WHERE THE RAILWAYS STAND

Washington, D. C., November 7.

The news that criminal indictments are returned against twenty officers of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad is looked upon in Washington as sustaining the position of the government in its attempt to regulate the railroad systems. The local courts and federal officials throughout the country have fallen in line behind the policy of the federal government which is undertaking to tell holders of railroad property and finance what they may and may not do with impunity.

We're Some People

Last year 63 per cent. of the corn raised in the world was on United States soil, and 20 per cent. of the wheat was grown in this country. The United States has 15 per cent. of the world's cattle, and we produce 61 per cent. of the cotton. So it goes all down the line of products, and the figures tell how well provided the United States is against distress from threatened to put there, then the a shortage of foodstuffs.

Not Like the Olden Days

The Republican Congressional Committee went through its campaign and spent about $24,000. It is the leanest year known in the history of the party organization. It used to cost several hundred thousand dollars to carry on a Congressional election, but this year the Republican organization had great difficulty in securing a mere $25,000, although eleven persons gave $1,000 each.

Do You Know It?

One of the suffrage speakers who appears daily on Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington has been making a regular offer of $1.00 to any man in the audience who could recite the preamble to the Constitution. For weeks no one took away the dollar, but finally an American citizen answered the challenge and carried away a paper bill.

Lots of Money For Everybody

The banks will have $600,000,000 additional money to put in circulation when the new currency goes into operation on November 16. Perhaps now the newspaper man will be able to get a loan from his national bank, since this great reserve which has heretofore been held for the protection of the depositors is to be free for circulation.

"Settle That Row"

President Wilson has suggested the title of a new song; it is "Settle That Row." As yet a successful production under this title has not been forth coming. Opportunities to become famous as a song writer are still open to any one who has the ambition to tackle the job.

Talking Candidates

Since the election the Republicans have been taking heart and are suggesting who should be the standard bearer at the head of the national ticket in 1916. Among the names are those of Elihu Root, Mr. Justice Hughes, Senator Lodge, Manuel W. McCall, James H. Mann, former Vice-President Fairbanks, Senator Burton, former Governor Hadley, and Senator Borah of Idaho. There is not one of the names that have elicted the slightest amount of enthusiasm, and Washington, which is usually practical about such things, will likely find the way of suggesting another gentleman,—or several of them.

The Direction of the Finger

Now there either has been price fixing and boosting, or there has not. In any event the "finger of scorn" has been kept pointed in the direction of the beet sugar producers. It may be all right to invoke the threat of the law against lawbreakers but it is equally an injustice to brand people as such, and threaten to jail them when the investigations all disclose that the charge was unwarranted in the beginning. In private life such and accuser apologizes; in public affairs the people are expected to remember only the sensational threat and forget the fiasco that follows. As though the beet sugar people had not suffered enough, they were accused of inflating sugar prices in August when they had no sugar to speak of on the market. The California beet crop came into the market about September 1, and almost immediately the prices of sugar began to drop. The hour of the refiners monopoly was over, and sugar prices began falling off by the quarter and half cent at a pound. But the investigations at Washington which emphasized the sugar situation above all other food products disclosed at almost the outset that with the European supply shut off Great Britian rushed its orders to Cuba, to New York, and everywhere that sugar could be found, until she had "bulled the market." Naturally there arose a question as to the supply for the United States, and under such pressure there was a natural rise in prices. The big seaboard refiners who handle imported sugar and who had large supplies on hand at low prices from foreign growers were the only ones in a position to make large profits out of the situation. Prices remained high until the beet sugar raised in the United States brought the market back to normal. And still the Washington government overlooked the operations of the refiners and intimated that the domestic producers were to blame. There is more than a suspicion among observers here that politics had something to do with this course of action.

The Threat of the Law

Prosecuting attorneys have a very bad habit of making announcements ahead of their investigations, and this applies to them all, from the county attorney to the Department of Justice of the United States. If the Attorney Generals of the past dozen years had all the people in jail they jails would need to be a great deal larger than they are now, and there would be a surplus of office rooms in many of our principal cities. Every time any extraordinary condition of business affects some phase of trade the Washington headlines startle the country with the news that "some one is going to jail." After that the investigation is started, and in the long run the matter usually dies out. Immediately upon the breaking out of the European War it was announced that the United States government would send a lot of people to jail for boosting food prices. After this sensation had been worked to the limit to satisfy the public clamor against increased prices, investigations were undertaken by the Department of Justice, and aside from a few remote cases of price-fixing in local communities, the most notable being among a few merchants in the Capital itself, no ground has been found upon which to base prosecutions, and though three months have elapsed, no one has been sued, arrested, or restrained in any way.

When the Coffee Trust Was Threatened

About two years ago coffee prices were inflated, and the government threatened to put a lot of New York brokers in jail. Investigation disclosed the fact that a condition engineered by the government of Brazil was to blame for forcing the price, but the threat of the government against the poor distributers in New York was never withdrawn, though these people would perhaps have been delighted to have their friends know that they ought not to go to jail.

Putting the Packers in Jail

The meat packers were among those "also accused" of boosting prices at the outbreak of the war, and Washington threatened to send these people to jail. The investigation disclosed conditions favorable to the packers in this instance, but as these people have been threatened with the lockup so often, they doubtless have gotten rather used to the prospect of standing trial for their liberty.

The New York Hippodrome

Seeing New York in midsummer means that Coney Island will consume at least one night, and the visitor awakens in the morning with a hazy recollection of big noises and a few million bright lights. But when the Fall weather come on the Hippodrome is the greatest amusement place of the greatest city in America. It is the largest playhouse in the world, and there is no other in its class. The stage alone is as big as some of the modern playhouses, since it has a total depth of 110 feet and is 200 feet wide.

The Hippodrome is in its ninth season, and it is one of the things I have seen each year. Several years ago when I lived in New England I attended the Hippodrome with a friend from Chicago. I shall never forget how he turned to me at one of the exciting turns of the production and said: "It is too bad you and I live in small towns like Boston and Chicago." He spoke in all seriousness, but that did not prevent both of us from laughing over the ludicrous remark.

There are one thousand people employed in the Hipprodrome. On the way to the performance this Fall when my friend from New Mexico asked me what it would be like, I could not help looking at him in a sort of blank way as I answered: "It is so big that I cannot describe it. It is different from anything else on the American stage. You must see it to know what kind of a show it is." But little did I know what awaited us on that eventful night, for if one starts out "to see America First" the greatest spectacular performance the world has ever known must be on the program. It has a way of putting to shame the great circus performances, the Wild West shows, the familiar "Last Days of Pompeii," "Fire Regained," and all spectacular affairs that have astonished America. This Shubert production depicts "The Wars of the World," which shows in various episodes "War for Existence and Conquest," "War for Religion," "War of Brother Against Brother," "The War of Sport," "The Price of War," "War of the Races," "War of Pleasure," "War of the Elements," and "The War of Equal Rights."

I am no press agent or booster for shows, and it is seldom that I feel the enthusiasm to warrant me to dip my pen in ink to write of such things. But there is a lesson in the New York Hippodrome of 1914 that speaks louder than all of the great metropolitan press in favor of peace, while at the same time it presents a spectacular production worth traveling half across the country to see. Think of it: "There is a minature lake on the Hippodrome stage, and the concluding act shows a "Terrace of Fountains". That is, there is just what the words indicate, fountains upon fountains in which beautiful maidens help to form a picturesque stage is brought out under the most brilliant lighting conditions that can be produced by electricity. "The Great White Way" may be correctly named, but that part of Broadway which is thus described looks like the end of a dark alley as compared to the Hippodrome's lighting and "The Terrace of Fountains."

Now, what put it into my head to write about this great production as yet to come, for I had an experience in the Hippodrome that few people are privileged to enjoy. There are 12,000 people at the performances every day, and among this 12,000 at the conclusion of the evening production, three newspaper men were selected to explore hidden mysteries. Ben H. Atwell had us in charge, and he is a "regular fellow" and a first-class press representative. He told that he wanted us to see his "garden." Placing our trust in the safety vault we followed him through dark passages and subterranean ways, and finally came upon the "garden" beneath the great Hippodrome building. The "garden" did not quit with the limits of the building, but extended out under the street so that we could look up to where the people of the city were passing along over the glass walks. Down there below New York another great show opened before us, for we not only beheld the paraphernalia used upon the stage, but there were also camels, elephants, donkeys, burrows, cattle, dogs, and in fact a whole circus menagerie; and it was a menagerie seldom exhibited except when these animals went twice a day to the Hippodrome stage to play a part. Though millions of people may have seen them, it is doubtful if very many have ever realized that in passing along the avenues that front the building there is a great establishment built underneath to shelter these dumb players. There were lessons in sanitation and hygiene that had to be learned before this sort of thing was possible, but now beneath New York is this "garden," and the ventilation is so perfect that never an offensive odor has been detected in the playhouse above.

The Hippodrome is one of the institutions that makes New York famous, and it is no wonder that whole pages of New York newspapers are devoted to telling about it. Buffalo Bill, Ringling Brothers, and all the rest of the old favorites are minatures in comparison.

DON'T DELAY TREATING YOUR COUGH

A slight cough often becomes serious, Lungs get congested, Bronchial Tubes fill with mucous. Your vitality is reduced. You need Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It soothes your irritated air passages, loosens mucous and makes your system resist Colds. Give the Baby and Children Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It's guaranteed to help them. Only 25c, at your Druggists.—Advertisement.

FOR Sale by Brundage Drug Co.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Sign Boards on the Up-road

By Hamilton B. Williams

What is light? Geologists tell us that during the carboniferous era there were great forests, forests taking in the light from the sun into leaf and limb, trunk and root; and then there came revolutions by which these forests were buried under the ground, and by processes of heat and pressure the coal beds were formed. We dig out the coal, and put it through a process of combustion. That liberates the light which was conserved from the sun and locked up in the black coal during the centuries.

How does Christ become the Light? Through the Sermon on the Mount? Nay, verily. Through the parables and the miracles? No; they are but reflections of the Light. It is by the process of combustion on the altar. Out from the altar-fires of Calvary there comes the Light that was conserved from heaven, and the Spirit turns to Christians, and says, "I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice."

It is by the process of combustion that the Christian becomes light. "I am the light of the world." "Ye are the light of the world," said Jesus.

Our eyes are not keen enough to see the soul that walks with you and me just a little ahead, but nevertheless we are conscious of personality.

Our souls before us go like heralds crying what sort of person we are.

It is possible that many people are not really acquainted with themselves, but labor under delusion of being somewhat, whereas they fall lamentably short. Some people—not many—get their joy in being disagreeable, and some preempt the right to point out other folk's mistakes and shortcomings. This process, be it known, requires no brains—only a pachyderm nerve. But the wicked soul is the one who knowingly hurts other folk, bringing in a November storm into the heart of another.

The Christ-related life is not a mere negative life, refraining from certain well-known habits of good, but on the contrary the Christ-related life is distinguished by a positive, glad doing of every possible act of interest and friendship.

And so along the flower-bordered avenue of the highlands life the Christ related life lifts toward the starways. But the vision one sees on the hill is transformed into common, everyday acts of kindness—which proves it a God-got vision.

If we have come across God in our travels people will be glad of our coming because we come trailing gleams; we smell sweet; have the friend's look.

"Ye are the light of the world."

A strange thing to say of human beings.

Tragic if we do not make it true.

Let us pile everything on the altar of responsibility to make it true. There's the honor of God, and of that goodly gentleman Jesus, and of ourselves involved in it.

I was passing along a crowded street. Two men were standing
apart in earnest speech. One had the look of a man who
was on a friend's business.

The other had the look of a down-beaten soul, in whom even hope
was in the last ditch. I did not hear the
words they spoke—only the sound of the voice

Of the Friend's friend. There was a fife's stir in it. All suddenly
the other became transfigured as if he had climbed a
hill whereon God abode.

His soul was swept clear of doubt and fear and harrying
ghosts, and he seemed elate as if he heard the
sound of the marshalling of God's troops as they rushed

Through the gates of the City. Consider this: Here was enacted on
a crowded street, a miracle, no less, the miracle of God
coming through

The gate of a kindly heart—in truth His only avenue.
The man went on his way in tune with the skirl of the
highland pipers, head up, with dreams

A-sweeping like golden-capped clouds across the sky of his
soul. 'Twas a fine home-coming. I've heard. The woman at
the hearth, who been wont to shield the children

When she heard him fumbling at the door ..... heard
him coming ..... singing. He found her weeping, but
never was laughter more joyous, my friends ..... the angels
had been

Awaiting that moment. It is a great business—our King's
business—to go about the common streets and be gates that
open up Paradise Trail.

WHY THE YOUTH'S COMPANION SHOULD BE IN EVERY FAMILY

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