

AN ECONOMIC PROTEST.

"Did I understand you to ask me if I wanted work?" asked Plodding Pete. "That's what you understood, if you understood anything," answered the woman with a cold steely eye and a square jaw.

Swell!

"I want to see some collars," said the fat man. "Yes, sir," replied the clerk. "What kind?" "I want the swellest dress collar you've got in the shop."

Nothing New.

He—My dear, here is startling news in the paper this morning. There has been a great breaking up in China. She—Pshaw! that's nothing. It happens every day in the kitchen.—Baltimore American.

Not Forgotten.

"I see they have taken the \$ a. m. train off this line. Do you miss it?" asked one suburbanite of another. "I miss it, certainly, but not so often as I used to when it was on," was the reply.

ALSO BLACK EYES.



Visiting Englishman—What are the most notable features about football as it is played here? The Native—Broken noses.

Penalties of Greatness.

Hercules had subdued the Erymanthian boar. "What are you going to do with the beast?" they asked him. "I refuse to answer," he said, "on the ground that it might incriminate me."

For well he knew that any answer he could make would be different from the accounts written by the historians, and at that portion of his career he was sensitive about being accused of nature faking.—Chicago Tribune.

Reward of Merit.

Great Editor (now daily paper)—Have you finished that double-headed leader on our marvelous increase of circulation and our phenomenal success?

"Did you refer to the paper as the most wonderful journalistic triumph since the days of Franklin?" "Those were almost my very words."

"Good! Quick as the edition is on the street, I'll hustle around and see if I can borrow enough to pay your salary."—New York Weekly.

Just Like It.

Redd—I understand that new motor of yours goes like the wind? Greene—That's right. Nobody can tell just when the wind is going to start, or when it is going to stop.

Doing Good Work.

Mrs. Gotham—Do you think the motto is to do good? Mrs. Flatbush—Why, no; they eat all my husband's whiskers.—Yonkers Statesman.

WHAT I'D LOVE BEST.

I'd love to be her shadow. That I might always see That fairy form so witching. And feel her near to me. I'd love to be the zephyr That plays among her hair To kiss those angel features. And dream that heaven is there.

POOR OLD MIGGS.



"Ah! There's where me old friend Miggs lies. Left all 'e had to the orphanage, 'e did."

Comparisons Are Odious.

Mrs. Crimbeak—This paper says that about twice as much power is required to stop an express train as to start one. Mr. Crimbeak—Very likely, but that does not give us any adequate idea of the additional power needed to stop a woman talking as compared with what is required to start her.—Yonkers Statesman.

Got His.

Bill—And so you proposed to Lulu, last night? Jill—Yes. "And did the old man kick you outdoors?" "No." "He didn't?" "No, he didn't. He didn't wait until I got outdoors!"

Silencing a Boaster.

Uncle Zeke (back from the city)—You talk about cheap ridin'! I rode 20 miles on a street 'k'ar an' all it cost me was a nickel.

Uncle Jed—Gosh! That ain't nothin'. When I was that last year I rode to the top o' the tallest buildin' in town, an' it didn't cost me a blamed cent!—Chicago Tribune.

An Odd Combination.

"Young De Peyster's match with that girl who so unexpectedly fell into a fortune was a brilliant stroke." "In what way?" "He made a lucky hit with a lucky miss."—Baltimore American.

Speaking of Clubs.

Redd—Have you any Esperanto club in your town? Greene—No; I think all those the police carry are of local.—Yonkers Statesman.

EVER TRY IT?



Brown—I wonder if ballooning is pleasant? Smith—I've always heard that there is nothing so painful as suspense.

Many Languages Used.

Sixty languages are in every-day use in Freetown, Sierra Leone.

FARMER AND PLANTER

MAINTAINING AND INCREASING FERTILITY OF SOIL.

The Problem of the South—Importance of Deep Plowing—As to Crop Rotation.

If there is a subject of more vital importance to the people of the United States at this time than that of maintaining and increasing the fertility of our soils, it hasn't yet come to the writer's attention.

With the people of foreign countries calling for more and more of the products of our soil each year; the population of our own country increasing by millions every year, and demanding greater production from our farms; our rich original soil upon which we have been depending too largely during the past three decades being practically all under cultivation, except a small area which may yet be reclaimed through irrigation; with our older cultivated lands slowly but surely decreasing in productive ability, is it not well that we pause and consider the welfare of the soil upon which we depend for our very existence?

The average American farmer has been a land robber from the very beginning. He has slaughtered millions upon millions of acres of forests, and thus deprived the soil of its natural protection. He has then robbed it of its fertility stored up by nature during the past thousands of years, and he has added little or nothing in return. When these tracts have failed through poverty to yield him an abundance he has moved on to the deep black soil of the prairie, and with his four, six and eight-horse teams is doing his best to accomplish his ruin.

This condition of things must be changed and our farmers brought to see that their and their country's greatest good lies in nurturing and enriching our soils rather than in robbing and making them desolate.

The Problem of the South.

The south has, we believe, a greater problem before her along the line of soil reclaiming than has any other section of our country, because of her having a larger proportion of washed semi-starved land than any other section of the United States; but her farmers have this to encourage them, that while hers is the greatest need, yet she has, because of her location and the rapid awakening of her farmers to a realization of her need, the surest and most rapid means at hand for remedying her trouble.

In order to remedy an evil, we must know its cause. The cause of the soil poverty of the south, we believe, can be traced to the following sources: First, her almost universal (until recently) system of cropping with crops requiring clean cultivation; second, her neglect of leguminous or nitrogen gathering crops; third, her neglect of grass or sod-producing crops; fourth, the sale of the bulk of her products as raw material; fifth, the neglect of a proper system of rotation; sixth, shallow and insufficient working of her soils, and, last, her almost universal neglect of live stock on her farms.

Two other causes there are for her sad condition of soil depletion beyond the means of her farmers to remedy except as within their reach. They are the torrential rainfalls that her soils have to withstand and the long, hot summer season, which, combined with her heavy rainfall, causes the humus of her soils to be burned out very rapidly.

There is probably no one thing that the soils of the southeast need more than a sufficient amount of humus. I was about to say that the only thing her heavy clay soils need is an abundance of humus, but will qualify the statement and add to the prescription, phosphorus, and some soils may need an occasional application of potash. These two things (humus and phosphorus), I am thoroughly convinced from a considerable practical farm experience, will make southern clays produce almost as virgin soils.

Live Stock to the Rescue.

But our soils have not the humus, and, while we are supplying it to the land, we must have continually in mind that the farmer has a living to make, and perhaps debts to pay also, while engaged in rebuilding his soil. So we must avoid with the greatest care wastes of all sorts, and this is the point at which live stock comes to the aid of the soil builder, allowing him to utilize all manner of humus-making plants as stock food before incorporating them with the soils, thus receiving a twofold profit, we may say.

It should be of great encouragement to us that we have in our section such an array of leguminous plants or plants that are able to draw free nitrogen from the air and store it for

use of crops that come later in the rotation. It is a splendid thing for us, too, that these leguminous plants are as valuable for humus-makers as any, and happen at the same time to be also our very best and richest stock food plants. So it would appear to be the part of wisdom for our farmers to make the fullest use possible of leguminous crops in their endeavor, or to reclaim worn soils.

Importance of Deep Plowing. Through, deep plowing is one of the most potent factors in the upbuilding of soils and making them produce more abundantly, for by deep-breaking the vegetable matter is mixed with the sands or clays to a greater depth, giving to the soil a far greater moisture-holding capacity, allowing the bacteria introduced with the stable manure to multiply very rapidly, thus probably freeing large amounts of dormant plant food already in the soil, and allowing the rains to penetrate to a greater depth—to be brought back later by capillary attraction for use of the growing plants—instead of allowing the water to run off the surface of the land with a rush, carrying the better particles of the soil with it.

Who that has had experience with them does not recognize the value of grass sods as soil builders and holders? The tiny rootlets running here and there in every direction like millions of little muscles bind the soil together, then, decaying, add their portion to the humus contents of the soil. But, with grass, as with the legumes, the farmer must use live stock as the parts of the plants growing above ground afford the cheapest of all stock food, viz.: grazing, and the careful practical farmer must certainly make use of this means of adding to his income while enriching his soil. Grass will ever be most popular as a soil-builder with our southern farmer when once he has learned to appreciate its value.

As to Crop Rotation.

Our section boasts of several strictly money crops, and they will not, of course, should not be abandoned: First, because they bring a vast revenue to our farmers, and, second, because the greatest of them (cotton) is not an especially hard crop on land from the standpoint of a plant-food destroyer. But its damage to the soil comes from its exhaustion of the humus the soil may have contained, leaving it when the crop is produced year after year in had mechanical condition, and causing the plant food to be washed away rather than be carried away by the plants.

A proper rotation of crops in which cotton or some other money crop appears only once every three or four years—the land during the balance of the time being devoted to the growing of legumes, cereal grasses, etc., which crops are fed to first-class live stock, the manure carefully saved and returned to the fields—will remedy the trouble and cause the money crop to be a blessing to the farmer and not a curse to the soil.—A. L. French in Atlanta Constitution.

THE GOLDEN IMAGE

Story of the Trial of Daniel's Three Friends.

BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER

(Copyright, 1914, by the author, W. R. Edwards)

Daniel's Book Accredited.—We know from Josephus that the Jews in Christ's day recognized Daniel as in the canon. Zechariah, Ezra and Nehemiah refer to it. Jesus refers to it in his characteristic designation, "Son of Man." Matt. 24: 20 (Dan. 7:13); also expressly by name, and as a "prophet," in Matt. 24:15 (cf. Matt. 24:21, with Dan. 12:1, etc.); and in the moment that decided his life (Matt. 26:54), or death, when the high priest adjured him by the Living God. Also, in Luke, 1:19-20, "Gabriel" is mentioned, whose name occurs nowhere else in Scripture save chapter 8:16; 9:21. Besides the references to it in Revelation, Paul confirms the prophetic part of it, as to the resurrection (Dan. 7:3, 25; 11:35), in 1 Cor. 6:2; 2 Thess. 2:3, 4; the narrative part, as to the miraculous deliverances from "the lions" and the fire, in Heb. 11:33, 34. Matt. 21:24, would be an enigma, if it were not for a reference to the "stone that smote the image" (Dan. 2:34, 35, 44, 45). Thus the New Testament sanctions chapters 1, 2, 3, 6, 7.

Scripture authority—Daniel, chapter 3.

SERMONETTE.

True faith throws one unreservedly upon the mercy and care of God. Note that it was not a question with these three Hebrew servants as to whether or not God would give them physical deliverance from the awful peril which threatened them, rather did the whole question of conduct hinge upon the one thought, "What is the right thing to do?"

Do right whatever be the consequences, is the uncompromising law of God.

The man who would attempt to bargain with God, making his obedience to the Divine law contingent upon God's conferring upon him certain immunities and blessings, is the man who is serving for the leaves and the fishes and who never knows the deep joy of doing right for right's sake.

The true servant of the king of kings is never abashed before the presence of the kings of the earth. Listen to the words of these men as they place allegiance to God before every earthly claim. "Our God whom we serve is able to deliver us," but even though it should not be his will to deliver us from thy hands, know thou, oh, king, that we will not serve thy gods nor worship the golden image.

What a blessing these three Hebrews would have missed if they had feared to have stood with God. They did not know it at the time, but that furnace, heated so hot that those who threw the three men into its leaping flames were struck dead by the heat, was to become the vestibule of heaven, and the trying place where God in the person of his blessed Son was waiting to receive them.

The fire of Nebuchadnezzar could burn off the fetters with which he had bound the servants of God, but it could reach no further. So with the fires of persecution which assail the Christian. They come as a refining flame separating more and more from the fetters which would circumscribe and bind the soul in its fellowship with its Lord.

The soul that dares to stand alone for the right very soon becomes conscious that he is not alone but that there is another presence with him in the fiery furnace of affliction, the very presence of God.

The man who fears to do wrong is the man who knows not the fear of man.

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That day the great company of musicians had played in honor of the golden image, and at the sound of the music the people had bowed before it in adoration and worship. Even the king had, with much pomp and ceremony, paid his oblations before the image, and had been followed by his brilliant court retinue. Then, from the high throne where it had been set up overlooking the great plain, he watched the feasting and the dancing, and the prostrations of the people as the music gave the signal.

Then had come the break in the ceremonies and the news had quickly spread through the vast throng that the three governors over the province of Babylon had refused to bow before the great image and were to be cast into the fiery furnace. And for the glittering ceremonials and feasting were forgotten and the people surged about the place where the furnace stood.

With morbid eagerness they watched the bringing of the furnace to the intense white glow. Breathlessly they stood and saw the three men bound, and as they were lifted and carried to the mouth of the furnace and thrown within the leaping flames a cry of fear and horror burst from the hundreds and thousands of throats, for there, writhing in death agony on the ground lay the men who had borne the vic-

CALLER LEFT IN A HUFF.

Innocent Thought of Business Man That Gave Serious Offense.

Two business men had been talking good naturedly the other day. Their conversation had reviewed a number of things, and a remark made by the proprietor as his caller was leaving brought up the subject of prosperity in a rather awkward way.

"Business with me has been a little dull of late. I've had only a few callers," he remarked.

The friend smilingly rejoined: "You'll have enough of them in a short time—prosperity's coming right along. Why," he added, emphatically, "the next time I drop around, instead of being able to chat with you for half an hour, there'll be so many people ahead of me that it'll take me two hours to get to you—maybe I can't see you at all."

"I hope so," rejoined the proprietor, cheering up over the prospects of renewed business activity.

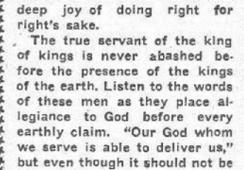
His caller literally "stormed" out of the office, leaving his erstwhile host in a state of bewilderment as to what had happened.

INVALID'S SAD FLIGHT.

After Inflammatory Rheumatism, Hair Came Out, Skin Peeled, and Bed Sores Developed—Only Cuticura Proved Successful.

"About four years ago I had a very severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. My skin peeled, and the high fever played havoc with my hair, which came out in bunches. I also had three large bed sores on my back. I did not gain very rapidly, and my appetite was very poor. I tried many sure cures, but they were of little help, until I tried Cuticura. Resolvent I had but no real relief. Then my complexion cleared and soon I felt better. The bed sores went very soon after a few applications of Cuticura Ointment, and when I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment for my hair it began to regain its former glossy appearance. Mrs. Lavina J. Henderson, 138 Broad St., Stamford, Conn., March 6 and 12, 1907."

A HIGH WIND.



Giles—They have very high winds in Ameriky. Brown—Yes, they do. Giles—There's a bit in the papers I read this morning about a safe being blown open there.—London Mail.

Not Fair.

"Look here, Abraham," said the judge, "it's been proved right here in court that instead of doing something to help support your wife and children you spend your whole time hunting 'possum!'"

The old negro hung his head. "Now, Abe, you love your wife, don't you?" "Ah suttinly does!" "And your children?" "Yas, suh!" "And you love them both better—"

"Better ev'ry day, jedge!" Abe broke in. "—better than a thousand 'possums!" "Look here, jedge," exclaimed Abe, with widening eyes, "dat's takin' a ccoon at a pow'ful disadvantage!"—Bohemian Magazine.

Journalism in Pennsylvania.

We have taken wood, potatoes, corn, eggs, butter, onions, cabbage, chickens, stone, lumber, labor, sand, calico, sauerkraut, second-hand clothing, coon skins and bug juice, scrap iron, shoe pegs, rawhides, chiquepines, tan-bark, dogs, sorghum, seed, harrow and wheat straw on subscription, and now a man wants to know if we would send the paper for six months for a large owl. We have no precedent for refusing, and if we can find a man who is out of an owl and wants one we'll do it.—Treverton Times.

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in some stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$3.50 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Cured by Suggestion.

Howard—Did you ever know any one who was cured by suggestion? Coward—Yes, I cured the duke's infatuation for my daughter by suggesting that he lend me \$5.—Judge.

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine.

The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—Druggists immediately—25, 25 and 60¢ at Effect Stores.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. R. GRUBBY. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25¢

Sometimes a woman is known by the company she avoids.

If Cures White You Walk Allen's Foot-Powder for corns, bunions, hot, sweaty, callous aching feet. 25¢ All Druggists.

The proportion of left-handed people is one in six.

PISO'S

Stopping Coughing! Nothing breaks down the lungs so quickly and positively as a persistent cough. If you have a cough get it attended now. You can relieve it quickly with PISO'S CURE. Famous for half a century as the reliable remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma and Medical Rheumatism. Fine for children. At all druggists. 25¢ etc.

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times of the king's wrath to their doom.

For the time being everything else was forgotten, but when the blackened, misshapen bodies had been removed from sight the king and people again turned their eyes toward the fiery furnace.

With a cry of fear and astonishment the king suddenly arose from his place and, with tense face and shaking finger, he pointed towards the furnace. His court officials quickly gathered round him, and to them cried the king in alarm:

"Did we not cast three men bound into the midst of the furnace? Lo, I see four men loose walking in the midst of the fire, and they have no hurt. Is not the fourth the God whom these Hebrews declared was able to deliver them from the fiery furnace?"

"True, it may be," rejoined his officials.

"Make haste," shouted the king. "Call them forth from the midst of the fiery furnace."

Instantly the officials hastened to do the bidding of the king, and as the three men, Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego stepped forth from the midst of the raging flames the people gave a great shout which fairly shook the heavens. And the counselors of the king quickly surrounded the three men and led them towards the king, who, in his eagerness to receive them, threw aside his royal robes and descended to the plaza below.

"But where is the fourth man, thy companion in the furnace?" cried the king, as he reached the approaching group. "Was it not thy God? I would bow before him."

"Thou mayest indeed bow before him, but to meet him familiarly face to face is not vouchsafed to any man," spoke up one of the three men.

"Tell me of thy God," is he the same God as the God whom Daniel worshipped? the God who revealeth dreams?" urged the king, almost breathlessly. "I thought to make an image whose glory should fill all earth. I sent heralds through all the lands over which I hold dominion commanding that there be sent those who should worship before the image. I sought thus to magnify my name and my glory, and behold, now, I, Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon, have been brought low. For surely what god is there like to thy God, who can deliver from the devouring flame?"

Then spoke up Shadrach, saying: "Be it known unto thee, oh, king, that we worship the same God whom Daniel worshipped, for the God of the Hebrews is but one God. He it is who ruleth in the heavens, who setteth kings upon thrones and taketh kingdoms away. He it is who giveth wisdom and careth for them who put their trust in him."

"But thou art far from thy land," exclaimed the king. "The land where thy God has his dwelling place. Cometh he thither into the midst of Babylon, where the great god Bel rules?"

"The great god Bel is no god at all before Jehovah-God, the God of heaven and earth," was the bold response. "He is everywhere and his ear is always open to the cry of his children."

"But, why, then, hath such evil fallen upon a people who have such a great God, a God who is everywhere, and a God who is able to deliver?"

"Thou hast spoken, oh, king, of Israel's folly, for it is the wickedness of the people, and their going after strange gods which hath brought this evil upon us. The God of Israel hath chosen thee as the instrument of his wrath and hath given into thy hands his disobedient people. But he is able to deliver and hath saved thy servants from the fiery furnace."

"Blessed be thy God!" exclaimed the king, fervidly, "that hath sent his angel and delivered his servants that trusted in him. Now, therefore, I decree that every people, nation and language which speaketh anything amiss against the God of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego shall be cut in pieces, and their houses shall be made a dung-hill; for there is no other God that can deliver after this sort."

And sutting the action to the word, he dispatched heralds at once through all that vast throng to proclaim the decree. And the people took up the cry, and there, before the gold image, as though by way of rebuke, they shouted:

"Great is the God of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego."