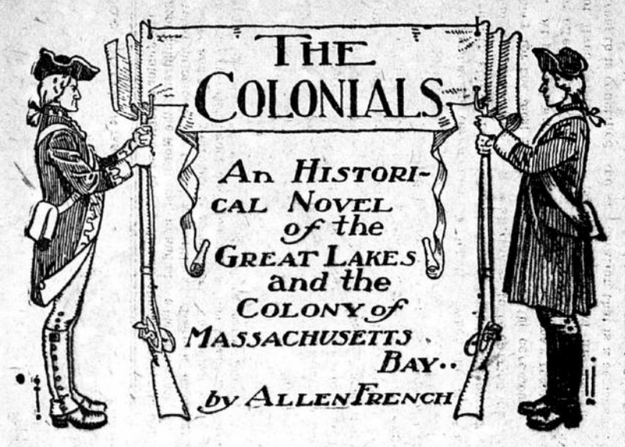

CHAPTER X

Evidence.

Dickie wandered out into the night. He went to the side of Beacon Hill, and, sitting there in the quiet, looked down on the town lights below. This was that night most momentous in the history of Boston and of America. Miles away, out of Cambridge, a detachment of men was marching. It was not uniformed, there was slight military order; the arms of the men were various—in many cases old. Yet their deed of the morrow was to shake the world. Dickie sat, pondering his own recent experience, nor dreamed that the marching regiments were to change his future.

He had just begun truly to compare and to weigh—Sotheran against Frank, the governor against the simple whigs who had trusted him, and further off yet soon to be considered, the king against the people? Honor was honor—how much had Sotheran? A promise was a promise—how many had the royal governors broken And right was right—where did it lie, with the king or with the colonists? Where should he turn? Like a cooling hand on his brow came the memory of a face, and he rose with relief. He would go to Alice.

He found her in her little parlor, alone with Harley. The modest major had come—for the last time had come—to see his mistress. A shadow was on his brow, as upon Dickie's; perhaps he saw the fate that waited him. He had become bold, had asked Alice to sing, and in the sound of her beloved voice the burden on his breast seemed lighter.

Into the quiet scene came Dickie with his troubles. Within him manhood was wrestling with youth. He did not see the major, and walked directly to Alice.

"Alice," he asked, without greeting, "which is right, the king or the colonists?"

Then he saw Harley, but did not flush.

"You, too, sir; answer if you can."

But Alice said, "I cannot tell you, Dickie," and Harley, with the shadow coming down again upon him, asked:

"Have you, too, a doubt?"

"I too?" exclaimed Dickie. "Do you doubt as well? Can Englishmen doubt without my cause for it?"

"There are many Englishmen who doubt," said Harley quietly.

"Good night!" cried Dickie, and abruptly went away. Here was new knowledge to draw him to Frank's side. But his uncle? How was he to learn the truth of him?

He went slowly toward his home. Knots of soldiers passed him in the ill-lighted streets, or quiet people, wishing to escape insults, slipped along from shadow to shadow. A group met him under a lamp; at the sight of him two of them—a man and a woman—quickened their pace and passed. The third stopped.

"I have been looking for you, Dickie." It was Frank's voice.

Dickie looked up. He was not ready, not quite ready to give himself to Frank, and resisting all the impulses that drew him to his brother, feared to speak with him.

"I'm thinking," he said hastily. "To-morrow, Frank."

"Good-by, then," said Frank, and took his hand.

"Good-night," answered Dickie, and went on.

The man and women had halted to wait for Frank. "He did not understand," said the woman with sympathy, as Frank joined them.

"No, Mrs. Knox," he said. "He did not understand." They went onward together.

Dickie went home. It was late; the house was dark, and wishing not to rouse his uncle, if asleep, he opened and shut the door quietly. He went slowly up the stair, deep in thought. If he could but learn the truth from his uncle—in some way surprise it out of him! He saw a light in Frank's room, and a moving shadow. Who could that be? Not Frank. Dickie went to the open door.

There was his surprise!

Mr. Ellery knelt at the fireplace. A candle stood on the floor; the man was looking among the ashes and drawing out torn scraps of paper. His shadow loomed behind, gigantic on the walls and ceiling, and in the light his sharp face was eager and delighted. He stopped to piece his find together, hastily grinned and looked for more.

And Dickie, standing at the threshold, saw him and saw more. That was his uncle, so foully searching there. There died an ideal, blackened and disgraced; and there fell Dickie's beliefs. Pierced to his heart, Dickie groaned aloud.

Mr. Ellery screamed and sprang up. "Who is that?"

"'Tis Dickie," replied the young man, huskily.

"Oh," said his uncle, trying to smile. "You gave me such a start. You see, I——"

But he was trembling from head to foot. "No words!" interrupted Dickie. He stepped forward.

"I came——" persisted Mr. Ellery.

Dickie raised the candle and put it on the mantel. "No words!" he repeated sternly. His uncle, like Sotheran and Frank should meet the final test. He took Mr. Ellery by the arm and drew him to the light.

"What do you want?" cried the uncle.

"Look me in the eye," commanded his nephew.

How miserably his uncle failed! That sight was impressed on Dickie forever—a haggard face, a trembling lip, a shifting, fearful eye. "Look at me!" commanded Dickie again, but the glance still fell before his.

"Oh, uncle!" Dickie cried, and released him. His voice, despondent with accusation and reproach, put Mr. Ellery beyond the hope of excuse. Still shaking, he stood silent, and his nephew took from his hand the bits of paper. Dickie lighted them at the candle and burnt them on the hearth. Then, with his face working from a hundred new emotions, he turned away.

"I must find Frank at once!" he cried, and ran from the room and from the house.

Where was Frank? No one could tell him. He met whigs on the street; not one had seen his brother. He went to Nick's; the barber had not spoken with Mr. Frank for some hours—not since, in fact, he had delivered a note. Dickie chanced on Pete, but the ropemaker knew nothing of Mr. Frank. Then, as a last hope, Dickie went to Alice.

Harley was gone. Alice had in truth not seen Frank, but Ann had brought her, only a few minutes before, a note. She showed it to Dickie, with tears in her eyes. It was in Frank's hand.

"Good-by," was all it said.

"He is leaving the town!" cried Dickie aghast. But there might yet be chance to find him. He could ask Ann, and hurried home.

"I'll tell you in the morning," was all Ann would say. Against her iron obstinacy Dickie knew it was vain to strive.

With his hands holding his head, he threw himself into the great chair. Had Frank been there Dickie would have followed him blindly. But left alone, with no one to whom to turn, habit still strong on him, he felt himself utterly confused.

Meanwhile, on the dark waters of the harbor, a boat floated in silence. Frank Ellery was seated in it. His long waiting, his useless watching were finished. The sudden hope of Dickie, which for a while appeared and buoyed him, had died. For his inheritance he had ceased to care. He had lost Alice. And Gage's preparations for the taking of Dorchester—plain to the eye that knew the general's plan—it was impossible longer to watch in idleness. Almost this would have caused his departure—the surety that at last his countrymen must act and seize the Heights in advance of the British.

But while he hesitated before the decision Nick put into his hands a note from Dr. Warren.

"You have done what I wished," it said. "Come, but be in time; be quick."

Nothing could keep him after that.

He had landed Knox and his wife at Winnisimet ferry and rowed out again upon the water. He paused to get his bearings, intending to go to Dorchester. Perhaps that very night the Americans would be there. He heard a distant cry, "All's well," from a sentinel of the fleet, and from ship to ship the signal was repeated. Waiting and gazing, before he gripped his oars again the tide and breeze had drifted him close to the Charlestown shore. Then from the hill above a little sound came down to him, and his heart leaped violently.

It was but a single sound and faint against the breeze, yet he knew it for the blow of a pick upon a stone, softened by intervening earth.

"Instead of Dorchester," he cried to himself, "they have chosen Bunker's Hill!"

The sound came again and set him right. "Breed's Hill, not Bunker's."

He urged the boat ashore.

Chapter XI.

THE REBELS

It was coming! Frank Ellery, leaning on the rampart of the little fort, saw the last the British troops landing on the shore below.

A sound was in the air, an intermittent roar, seeming to die at times, but rising abruptly into thunder. And from lovely Boston, from the noble ships below, rose clouds of white and drifted on the breeze. From Copp's Hill, from the Somerset, the *Falcon*, the Lively, the Glasgow, and from floating batteries, cannon were playing upon Breed's Hill.

Below Frank on the hillside would rise suddenly clods of dirt, thrown violently upward by a ball. Other balls passed overhead with soft caressing whir, to fall far beyond. And sometimes one would strike in the dirt of the embankment, sending up a cloud of dust and spurt of stones. But Frank was used to this, it had gone on for hours now; he saw that the colonel was willing that he should expose himself, and, standing in the shade of a tree within the fort, he studied the situation.

At last the British reinforcements were landed and the troops in line. The hour was coming; now in the redoubt the officers were beginning to repeat the order: "Hold your fire!" Down by the beach the muskets were lengthened by gleaming bayonets, and above in the fort the yeomen looked to their flints. The troops were manoeuvering into position; the field pieces were dragged forward, and all was ready for the battle. Frank cast one last troubled look at the thin, short line of men who were to defend their rear.

His heart leaped and his eyes flashed. Upon the side of Bunker Hill, in perfect order and with steady step, was marching a solid body of men. He did not need to be told their value; that they were there was enough, that they marched so firmly was enough, and yet the heart of the frontiersman responded as he heard Prescott's words:

"There is Stark with the New Hampshire men!"

Stark and his men! Hunters and Indian fighters! The rear was secure. He gave one final look of joy.

And then his heart, exultant, sank. What figure was that hastening to the redoubt, sped on by Putnam's pointing sword? The idol of his boyhood, the guide of his youth, the friend of his manhood; Warren it was, coming to that post of danger—Warren, not needed there, too precious for such risk!

Let they cheered him as they entered. Frank saw Prescott hasten to clasp his hand, he saw the offered sword and its refusal. Warren seized a gun. "Where shall I stand?" he seemed to ask, and then in a moment he was at Frank's side. He grasped the young man's hand at the same time that Prescott, anxious at such a charge, spoke in Frank's ear.

"Take care of him," he said, and went to encourage his men.

Thus the cool soldier, recognizing the quiet courage of the young man, set him in restraint upon the ardor of Warren, as a guard against too rash exposure. Frank, with such a precious life in charge, in the ensuing hour fought with double caution.

(To Be Continued

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A FRENCH VILLAGE BELOVED BY ARTISTS

Etaples, With Its Beach, Fisherfolk and Old Houses, a Favorite Resort of Minneapolis Artists Living Abroad.

ONE OF MAX BOHM'S RECENT PAINTINGS A RESULT OF HIS STUDIES IN PICARDY

SOME CHARACTERISTIC SNAPSHOTS BY MAX BOHM IN ETAPLES, PICARDY, FRANCE

Etaples on the French coast of the English channel is one of the favorite fishing villages with the marine and genre painters. Its colony of artists is large and interesting and in European and eastern exhibitions the number of canvases painted in Etaples is large. The illustrations shown with this article give an excellent idea of the picturesque quality of the motifs in which the town and its surroundings abound.

A typical Etaples subject may be seen in Max Bohm's "Fisherfolk on the Beach," to purchase which the Northwestern Christian Scientists' association is securing a subscription fund. The larger part of Mr. Bohm's best paintings have been done at Etaples. He made this interesting town his chief residence for five or six years and conducted a summer school that achieved a fine reputation in Paris and other art centers of Europe. It was a very cosmopolitan institution and included pupils of many nationalities. The enthusiasm and breadth of view of the instructor attracted students of superior abilities and many of the younger artists of reputation were pupils of this school. Much credit has been reflected upon Mr. Bohm by the successes of his pupils.

Most of the Minneapolis artists who have studied abroad recently have either been visitors or students at Etaples. It was in this interesting town that Mrs. Bohm met her husband, having gone from Paris to study with Mr. Bohm, whom she had not met before that time. Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Richardson have spent a considerable part of their time abroad in Etaples, to which they are much attached, and he has painted a number of pictures there.

Etaples has but one drawback from the standpoint of the artists; its primitive simplicity and quiet is somewhat disturbed by its nearness to a fashionable water place with which it is connected by a tram. This enables the fashinoables who wish to economize to live in Etaples and still enjoy many of the benefits of the watering place and they have not been slow to avail themselves of the opportunity. The contact with this class always has a tendency to spoil the fisherfolk and the peasants.

The sea, the beach and the people are picturesque in most of the fishing towns, and to these attractions Etaples adds fine stretches of dunes above the town, wooded with lovely pines, and also interesting houses and streets.

The records of Etaples extend back to the earliest history of the channel country, for the place has been identified as the spot from which Julius Caesar sailed for his invasion of England. It became an important Roman town and a mint was established there, coins from which are found occasionally. The town has occupied various sites in the vicinity, for the Roman town was totally destroyed by Viking pirates in the fourth century, and where it once stood are now fields of waving grain. Another town nearer the sea is now covered by the pine-topped dunes.

The English at times held Etaples with other portions of France, and the old church built by them in 1000 is still standing. The ground now used as a cemetery is the site of an old chateau, which was connected by a submarine passage with Montreux, a fortified town eight miles distant, the walls of which are still standing. The bridge of the town was begun by Napoleon I. and completed by Napoleon III. In the house in which the first Napoleon was entertained six rooms are kept just as they were used by him, and the owner takes much pleasure in showing them to visitors.

The house occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Bohm is in one of the oldest streets of the town. In the days in which it was built symbols were used for the houses instead of numbers, and their house was the House of the Crown. There is a crown carved in the stone over the door and the date 1532. Other houses have lions' heads, fleur de lis, etc.

MINNEAPOLIS MUSIC HUNGRY

A Love of Melody Sends Children to the Schools and Settlements for Instruction.

Minneapolis has a reputation for musical intelligence, and so it is not surprising that one hears the sound of a piano wherever one goes. The love of music is common to rich and poor and, though the latter have, perhaps, more difficulty in satisfying their taste for melody, the time has come when the piano, like the sewing machine, is a necessary article of house furniture.

There has never been any effort to teach instrumental music at the social settlements, but children who really wish to play on the piano have interested their teachers in the mission Sunday schools until several of them set aside a certain time in which to give music lessons to their proteges. They charge anywhere from 10 to 25 cents an hour, so that the children feel that they are not receiving a charity, and they have more pupils than they care to take.

"The children seem music mad," one of them said the other day. "It is really wonderful what perseverence they show. They never murmur because they have to practise, but seem to get unfailing enjoyment out of the drudgery. Indeed, I had one little girl who was usually accompanied by a younger brother and sister, mere mites of humanity, who would sit on a hard wooden bench enraptured as long as the scales and exercises were played."

There are some advantages in living on the flats if music lessons never cost more than a quarter; and if one has not such a large sum, a half hour lesson can be taken for 15 cents. A number of the children play by ear, and their repertoires contain all the popular music, which they give with about the velocity and the expression of a hurdy-gurdy. They do not care for classical selections, simply because they do not understand them.

Miss Nettie Waite at Unity house made some interesting experiments at the settlement last year with the kindergarten children and one of the boys' clubs. She played selections on the piano and then asked what they meant. The children looked on it as a game and were quick to recognize the ripple of a river, the swinging of a measure or the patter of the rain. They seldom made a mistake in the interpretation of the simple melodies.

The Journal Newsboys' band has done much to instruct the boys in instrumental work and the little fellows are very faithful in their attendance at rehearsals and drills. The cornet and flute are the more common instruments after the piano and organ and the mouthorgan is as popular as it is cheap. Only a few of the boys play the violin to any extent.

The Russians are proverbially musical and music is a feature in the Russian school in Northeast Minneapolis. There is a class of instrumental pupils and the members practice on the school pianos and organs. More attention, however, is paid to vocal work and over half of the pupils belong to a chorus which is drilled by Paul Zaichenko. Some musical voices, altos and sopranos, have been discovered by Mr. Zaichenko and the singing of his chorus was a pleasant feature at the university twice during the year. The best of the singers form the chorus in the Russian church, where no instrument is ever allowed and whose music is famous the world over. The children consider it a great honor to sing in church and they are seldom absent from lessons and rehearsals.

There are young people's choruses in nearly all of the Lutheran churches and though the instruction is confined almost exclusively to sacred music, the singers get an excellent foundation and there are always more applications for membership than there are vacancies.

There were two classes in vocal music at Unity house last winter. Miss Grace Morehouse had charge of the boys and girls one afternoon a week and Miss Ednah Hall taught the young men and women one evening in seven. Over 100 children applied for admission to the chorus and over fifty remained in it until the close of the year. They ranged from 9 to 14 years of age and enjoyed the music, as one of them expressed it, "More'n all th' other clubs put together." One of the girls has an unusual voice and has interested the people of the settlement in her work. The evening chorus contained thirty voices and took up a more ambitious course of study. There was music in all of the clubs and the children would remain spellbound as long as any one would play. The musical programs which were given by different musicians during the winter were thoroughly appreciated. Several of the girls have asked the president if there was any class in piano lessons and if the demand should make it advisable it is possible that some arrangement will be made.

The piano at Bethel settlement is seldom quiet until bedtime, for every hour has a kindergarten or a club, and music plays a prominent part in both. Even at the girls' sewing society Saturday morning there was music and the smal seamstresses sang as they plied their needles. The boys came Sunday evenings to sing together. Many of the children could play and as fast as one performer left, another slid to the piano stool.

The educational committee of the Ladies' Thursday Musicale has done much to bring good music before the public school children and the programs given in the different buildings are always a source of much pleasure and profit. The popular concerts which are being given in the parks are meeting a want long felt by the people who seldom hear anything but a hurdy gurdy or a hand organ. Working men and women have taken their little ones and walked miles, in some cases, to sit on the grass and enjoy the program and no thought of the distant home interfered with their pleasure. Their appreciation is seldom audibly expressed and the walk home is taken in phlegmatic silence, for habit has denied them outward expression. But dull faces are the brighter and colorless lives are cheered by a remembrance of the hour under the trees while the band played and they forget their cares in the music.

Everything You Want

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PULPIT AND PEW

Church Notes.

Rev. Dr. S. D. Hutsinpiller, at Hennepin Avenue Methodist church to-morrow, will preach on the topics, "The Real Truth for All the People" and "Wreck and Rescue." The following music will be given under direction of Mr. Ober Hoffer: Organ, "Daybreak" (Spinney); trio, "Father, Hear Us" (Lachner), Mrs. Maud Ulmer Jones, Messrs. Davies and Stevens; soprano solo, "The King of Love My Shepherd Is" (Gounod), Mrs. Maud Ulmer Jones; organ, "Invocation" (Smart); duet, "Deep as the Sea" (Goetze), Mrs. Jones and Mr. Stevens; tenor solo, "My Hope Is in the Everlasting" (Stainer), Mr. Davies; organ postlude, Second Symphony (Widon).

According to custom, the Bethlehem Presbyterian Y. P. S. C. E. will hold a gospel service on the grounds of Ringling's circus at 6:30 p. m. Sunday. The pastor, Rev. Stanley B. Roberts, and others will speak. At 8 o'clock, in the church, a special service for the circus people will be held.

Rev. Robert Brown has left for his new field of labor at Grand Haven, Mich. He has been with Bethany Presbyterian church for the past four and a half years, and has been greatly appreciated by the people. Mr. Brown was considered one of the best of the pulpit orators in the city. His sterling worth was appreciated by the Minneapolis presbytery, as he has held most all offices in the gift of that body. He had just returned from representing it in the general assembly at New York when he received the call to Grand Haven. Best wishes for his success and happiness go with Mr. Brown to the new field of labor.

Dr. J. S. Montgomery will speak at Wesley Methodist church Sunday morning on "The Cowardly Dodge of Modern Life." The choir will give the following special music: Prelude, "Meditation," Grison; quartet, "My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord," Buck; quartet, "God of Israel," Rossini; postlude, March, Le Maigre. In the evening Dr. Montgomery will conduct an unusually interesting service under the title, "An Evening with the Immortal Hymns." He will tell the story of the origin and character of numerous immortal hymns and the choir will give them in their special settings.

The Christian and Missionary Alliance will hold regular Sunday service at 3 p. m. in Christian Workers' mission, 29 Washington avenue S. W. N. McCandlish will preach.

Dr. J. Frank Stout, presiding elder of the Winona district, will occupy the pulpit of First Methodist church to-morrow morning and evening.

Rev. W. B. Riley will preach in the First Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. His evening subject will be, "Lord, I Would Follow Thee—But." A special program of music has been prepared, including numbers by the large chorus choir, and quartet. Baptism will be administered at the close of the service.

To-morrow is the last Sunday of the pastorate of Rev. Clarence F. Swift with the Park Avenue Congregational church. Dr. Swift will preach in the morning from the text, Philippians iv., 8. At the Bible school he will give a talk on the gospel of Mark, which the school is to study for three months. He will also speak a few parting words in the Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:15 o'clock.

Rev. C. J. Tannar of the Portland Avenue Church of Christ will remain in the city all summer. This church will be open for every service every week without change in hours.

Sunday school workers and pupils are rejoicing that their Easter and Lent offering for general missions has already reached the magnificent sum of over $100,000. Last year it was $104,577.53, and it is believed that the offering of 1902 will surpass the figures of last year by several thousands by Sept. 1. The diocese of Pennsylvania alone gave over $21,000 to this offering, more than one-fifth of the whole amount. Last year the diocese of Minnesota gave towards this offering $23,609.34, and already this year these figures have been surpassed and it is hoped that by Sept. 1 it will reach the munificent sum of $3,000. A generous and devoted church woman of St. Mark's parish has given $500 towards supplementing the meager stipends of missionaries on the border, who are receiving less than $800 and house rent.

The semicentennial of Racine college was celebrated a few days ago with appropriate festivities. Of the number of its honored graduates are Bishop Edsall and Rev. Thomas W. MacLean of this city.

A layman of Boston, whose name for the present is not to be made public, gave $100,000 to Bishop Brent for his work in the Philippines, besides about $150,000 promised by other laymen from various parts of the country.

Rev. B. Forester intends to pitch a large tent on Fremont avenue, between Twenty-eight and Twenty-ninth avenues N, in which he will conduct a series of gospel meetings, beginning Tuesday night. For some time services will be held daily except Saturday, beginning at 7:45 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody, whether Catholic or Protestant, good or bad, old or young, saved or unsaved, to come.

Christian Endeavor Notes.

The fifth annual moonlight excursion of the Minneapolis C. E. Union, held Wednesday evening, though not so largely attended as former excursions, on account of bad weather, was a decided success. Every one had a good time. The arrangements were carried out as originally planned. Ice cream and coffee were served on the boats.

Miss Rachel Holdridge has been appointed to the office of state superintendent of intermediate societies, to succeed Clinton Norton, who was recently elected state secretary.

Local Endeavorers will be interested to know of a supper and social rally to be carried out on a larger scale than any other event of the year, with the exception of the state convention. It is to be held Sept. 12. Every Endeavorer in the twin cities and vicinity is asked to reserve that date. It is more than probable that the general secretary, John Willis Baer of Boston, will be the speaker of the occasion. Further notices will appear later; watch for them.

Sunday morning, at the Central Baptist church, the trio, "I Will Give unto Him That Is Athirst," from "The Vision of St. John," by Coombs, will be sung by Mrs. Elizabeth Brown Hawkins, Mrs. Mabel Lovering Waldron and Sidney Morse. In the evening Mrs. Hawkins and Mr. Morse will sing "Love Divine," by Stainer.

A special musical program will take the place of the accustomed order of worship at Westminster church Sunday evening. Rev. Dr. J. E. Bushnell will give a short address upon Newman's "Lead, Kindly Light." The words of the musical selections will appear upon the calendar. The selections are: Prelude, "Daybreak," Grieg; "Rhapsodie," Saint-Saens; anthem, "A Song in the Night," Woodman; barytone solo, "The Publican," Van de Water; tenor solo, "Lead, Kindly Light"; contralto solo, "From the Depths," Campani; soprano solo, "Abide with Me," Shelley; offertory, "I Have Longed for Thy Salvation," Rossini; anthem, "God to Whom We Look Up Blindly," Chadwick. In the morning Dr. Bushnell will preach on "The Excelling Grace." The Sunday school meets immediately after the morning worship. The schools at Hope and Riverside chapels assemble at 3 p. m.

CHURCH SERVICES TO-MORROW

Methodist

St. Louis Park—Rev. C. H. Sweatt, evening sermon.

Bloomington Avenue—Rev. C. F. Davis; morning, "Discontented vs. Contented People"; evening, "The Confessions in Jail."

First—Dr. J. F. Stout. Evening, union services at First Congregational church.

Lake Street—Rev. T. W. Stout; morning, "Knocking at the Heart's Door"; evening, sermon by pastor.

Thirteenth Avenue—Rev. T. F. Allen; morning, "More About Sabbath Observance"; evening, "Fifth Commandment."

Richfield—Rev. Rupert Swinnerton; morning, "Spices from God's Garden"; evening, "Damnation in the Light of Salvation."

Forest Heights—Morning, Rev. John Henry Cudlipp, "Now and Then"; evening, G. L. Arnold will deliver illustrated lecture.

Simpson—Rev. W. H. Rider; morning, "Conservatism"; evening, "John Wiclif."

Franklin Avenue—Rev. A. A. Graves; morning, "Sabbath Observance"; evening, "Resisting the Holy Ghost."

Fowler—Rev. P. A. Cool; morning, "The Passing of Corrupt Governments"; evening, "Making It Right With God."

Central German—Morning, Dr. Fr. Kopp of St. Paul will preach, communion to follow, evening, Rev. C. L. Lehnert, "The Perfect Life in Christ."

Hennepin Avenue—Rev. Dr. S. D. Hutsinpiller; morning, "The Real Truth for the People"; evening, "The Wreck and the Rescue."

Wesley—Rev. James S. Montgomery; morning, "The Cowardly Dodge of Modern Life"; evening, "An Evening With the Immortal Hymns."

Broadway—Rev. T. E. Archer; morning, "The Web and the Weavers"; evening, "American Patriotism."

Twenty-fourth Street—Rev. Donald McKenzie; morning, "True Contentment"; evening, Rev. Dr. William Fielder, communion service.

Congregational.

Vine—Rev. John S. Rood; morning, "The Christian Life"; evening, "Every Need Supplied."

Lyndale—Rev. C. E. Burton; morning, "Righteousness Exalteth a Nation"; 7:30 p. m., open-air service, Lake street and Aldrich avenue, "What Think Ye of Christ?"

Park Avenue—Rev. Clarence F. Swift, D. D.; morning, sermon by the pastor; 6:15, young people's meeting; no evening service.

Plymouth—Sunday school at 10 a. m., address by Dr. Hallock on "Early English Versions of the Bible"; public worship at 11 o'clock; sermon by Dr. Hallock, "Purity the Mother of Peace"; no evening service.

First—Morning, Rev. Richard Brown; evening, Dr. Alexander McGregor of St. Paul.

Robbinsdale—Rev. M. A. Stevens; morning, "I Must Work the Works of Him That Sent Me While It Is Day."

Open Door—Morning, student volunteers; evening, union service at Broadway Methodist church.

Pilgrim—Morning, Rev. G. F. Holt of the Fourth Baptist. The evening service will be of patriotic nature; the pastor will preach upon "Good Citizenship."

Fremont Avenue—Morning, Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff of the First Congregational. Evening, Professor Ruth B. Ridges will preach and the pastor will assist.

Thirty-eighth Street—Rev. William A. Wilkinson; morning, "Freedom"; evening, "Man Canot nPossibly Exist Without a God."

Oak Park—Morning, John H. Morley, D. D., president Fargo college. Evening, Rev. W. A. Snow, pastor.

Baptist.

Chicago Avenue—Rev. G. L. Morrill; morning, "Like Christ"; evening, "Jefferson's Bible."

Norwegian Danish—Rev. H. A. Sather; morning, "Theory and Practice"; evening, "A Fruitful Tree."

Immanuel—Rev. G. A. Cleaveland; morning, "All Things Working For the Believer's Good"; evening, Rev. F. H. Cooper.

First—W. B. Riley, pastor; morning, "The Essentials of Christianity"; evening, "Lord, I Would Follow Thee, But—"

Century Music Hall (corner Fourth street and First avenue S)—Bible school, 3 p. m.; evangelistic service, 4 p. m. W. B. Riley, subject, "Tenth Commandment vs. Lying."

Berean Branch—William Francis, pastor; evening, George Marnie; subject, "The Secret of a Happy Life."

Emerson Avenue Mission—Bible school, 2:30 p. m.

Calvary—Loren Clevenger, pastor; William Francis will preach morning and evening. Morning, "The Faithfulness of God"; evening, "Grace."

Fourth—Rev. G. F. Holt; Rev. F. A. Sumner will preach; special musical and patriotic service, entitled, "Our Country for Christ."

Free—Rev. R. R. Kennan; morning, "The Mission of Law, or Timely Lessons on Our Civic Problem"; evening, "Stealing," eighth in the series on the Ten Commandments.

Central—Rev. W. W. Dawley, D. D.; morning, "Getting at It"; evening, "A Loss That Could Not Be Made Up."

Olivet—Rev. Frank H. Cooper, the pastor, in the morning, "The Divine Healer." In the evening Rev. G. A. Cleaveland of the Immanuel Baptist church.

Presbyterian.

Westminster—Rev. John E. Bushnell, D. D. Morning, "The Excelling Grace"; evening, special praise service, address, "Lead Kindly Light."

Andrew—Rev. James H. Nicol. Morning, "What Think Ye of the Christ?" evening, union service at the First Congregational church; Dr. M. McGregor will preach.

Highland Park—Rev. Paul J. Slonaker, Ph. D. Morning—"Christ as a Fact"; evening, "Salvation Through Faith."

Oliver—Rev. H. M. Pressly. Morning, "Belshazzar's Feast," Daniel, v.; evening, "A Hard Way."

Franklin Avenue—Rev. W. O. Wallace. Morning, "The Miserable Riches"; evening, "Lessons from the Cross."

Bethlehem—Rev. Stanley B. Roberts. Morning, "Our Nation's Opportunity"; evening, "From Darkness to Light." Young people's service at 6:30 in circus grounds.

Stewart Memorial—Rev. R. K. Porter; morning, "What Constitutes National Power, Prosperity and Patriotism"; evening, a patriotic service conducted by the Junior and Senior C. E. societies.

Grace—Rev. Donald D. McKay; morning, "The Ministry of Hope"; evening, song service, led by George Greaves; short address by the pastor.

House of Faith—Rev. Charles Scanlon; morning and evening, "Heart Training."

First—Rev. J. B. Helwig, D. D.; morning "The Debt That Can, and the Debt That Cannot be Canceled"; evening, "Morality in Government."

Episcopal.

St. Mark's—Rev. T. W. Maclean, Rector. Morning, 9:30, holy comunion; 10:30, morning prayer and sermon by the rector. No evening service.

Universalist.

Church of the Redeemer—Rev. Marion D. Shutter; morning, "How to Find God"; no evening service.

Miscellaneous.

Advent Christian—Rev. B. Forester; morning, "Preparation for Converting Men"; evening, "Parental Obligations to Children."

People's Mission—4 p. m., temperance rally; evening, revival service.

Nicollet Hall (309 Nicollet)—E. Acomb will preach at 7:45 p. m.

Christian Science.

First Church of Christ—Morning and evening, "Christian Science."

Third Church of Christ (6 W Lake street)—Morning, "Christian Science."

Second Church of Christ (First Unitarian church)—Morning, "Christian Science."

Universalist.

Tuttle Memorial—Rev. A. R. Tillinghast; morning, "The Struggle Between Independence and Monarchy in the State and Church."

Disciples of Christ.

Portland Avenue Church of Christ—Rev. C. J. Tannar; morning, "Ability to Receive"; evening, "Lessons From Some Last Hours on Earth."

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