

of prayer while exulting over his royal steeds, and the other was to help a little yellow ant on the slope of Ararat that was almost exhausted in trying to get its food to the nest, and would soon perish in the threatening tempest if unaided. The story goes that to Gabriel the one behest seemed just as dignified and important as the other, because God gave the orders.

Toiling all day in a crowded room,
A worker stood at her noisy loom;
A voice came up through the ceaseless din,

These words at the window floated in;

"Whether we sleep, or whether we wake.

We are His who gave His life for our sake."

The Siege of Gibraltar taxed the combined land and marine forces of France and Spain for four years, but Sir George Elliott successfully held it for Britain. All the resources of science and ingenuity were used to reduce the beetling Rock, but they failed absolutely. Floating batteries were the chief hope of the besiegers, and were accounted invincible. But they were almost totally destroyed by the English fire, as also many of the finest French and Spanish sail of the line. The siege had to be abandoned, and Britain has held the Rock ever since.

"I must say with much satisfaction, that one of the greatest assets I had in floating the loan, was that the Territory under the administration of Governor Carter is running within its income."

I remember to have seen this from some parliamentarian: "The pale face of the British soldier is the backbone of the army."

"It is only the lighter water that flies

From the sea on a windy day;
And the deep blue ocean never replies

To the sibilant voice of the spray."

PUBLIC SCHOOL.

The purpose of our schools is often lost sight of. It is too often believed that our pupils are mere receptacles of knowledge and that the more subtle processes of education whereby influences now unseen are to promote the welfare of the child for life are merely a waste of time. Standing, as the public schools do, for the creation of the best type of citizenship, there is not a full realization nor recognition of the work they are doing today for the state and for the world. Everything which adds to their effectiveness, which makes the child a fuller, broader or more versatile man or woman, which refines and elevates, but which yet does not produce immediately computable results, is too often set down by these self-constituted critics as a "fad." So, drawing, which gives expression to the perceptive faculties, music which sweetens and ennobles life, cooking and sewing and manual training which add directly to the earning power of the child, which render the home of the future citizen and patriot more attractive and heighten the art of living—these all come under the ban of criticism.

When, in 1818, it was determined in Boston that children of seven years and under were as worthy to be educated at public expense as those who were fitting themselves for the learned professions, there were objections to this extravagance. Even the foundation studies of reading, writing and arithmetic were thought needless to be taught at public expense. Let us, then, be patient with the critics, but let us not cease making our schools as effective as possible, choosing deliberately, but fearlessly, what we may be sure will conserve their highest good.—W. Prescott Adams.

Dr. Moore is not the dentist but his friend Hutchinson next door and Sanford this side sells spectacles and Dr. Rogers, Young Building is famous for the eye and ear. (O. K.)

"BACK TO THE LAND."

Secretary Wilson says a reaction is taking place and the people are inclined to go back to the land. I have just received a letter from a factory hand in Hagerstown, Md., stating that, although he makes from two to three dollars a day, he wants to go back to the farm, and that some four hundred men in the same factory want to do the same. Letters from city toilers in the press, and to me also, prove the back-to-the-land inclination.

Work, and not education, must become the nation's slogan. Every family now has enough education in it to supply its needs for all the children that may come to it. The new farmers must live within themselves; get down to "the simple life;" keep away from the crowds.

THE KNUDSEN RECORD.

(Garden Island.)

Hurrah for Speaker Knudsen of the House of Representatives! It is a stranger coincidence that he is the third generation of Knudsen holding the highest office in the legislative body of the country they live in. The present Speaker's grandfather was for a number of years speaker of the legislature (Storthing) of Norway and was known as President Knudsen till his death. The Speaker's father, Valdemar Knudsen, was speaker of the House of Representatives of the Kingdom of Hawaii some time in the sixties, and the illustrious grandson and son of the former two is at present occupying the seat. May he live to see his son get the job.

The best "Commercial" we've read in a year.

THE MAN WHO DIED?

"Mammy, what's 'Morial Day for?"

Mammy stood in the cabin doorway with arms akimbo, the sunset light shining on her broad, kindly face, and lighting up the gay handkerchief she wore about her head.