THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

VICTORY OF "PERFECT LOVE."

All glory be to God most high, To the great One and Three; To me he's brought salvation nigh, From sins and sin I'm free.

He freely gave me life and light, And justified my soul; He gave the witness clear and bright-I thought I was made whole.

I sang, and wept, and laughed again, To mourn I found no place; To think that I, a child of sin, Was now a child of grace.

The Spirit soon revealed to me I had indwelling sin; And, Oh! the pain I felt to see That root spring up within.

But Jesus pointed to his side, And drove away my fears; I plunged again beneath the tide That gave me joy for tears.

IIe bade depravity depart; Now Christ is all my song; And since he filleth all my heart I've victory all along.

I've found the "double cure" for sin-Salvation through the blood-Both guilt and leprosy within Are cleansed beneath the flood. His precious blood now makes me whole 'Tis bounding through my heart; It permeates my very soul, And strengthens every part. The inward conflict all is past, I have no double mind; Two natures were made one at last, When I did cleansing find. The blessed Holy Ghost and fire Is now my theme each day: My life and tongue and pen inspire, And light my onward way. The Father's love devised the scheme, Jesus obeyed the call, The Holy Ghost took up the theme And saved me from the fall. Now in this plan there's no defect, Nine times he doth declare For persons he hath no respect, Whoever will may share. Since without holiness no man May ever see the Lord, How comforting that through this plan FAITH brings the great reward. Glory to God from all the host, All glory to the Son, And glory to the Holy Ghost, Blest triune God in one. J. C BRIGGS. 7 Winter Hill Circle, Somerville, Mass. THE SIDEWALK DISCOURSE.

de world, and dey is put into de world to then, we gets 'quainted wid de Lord, and preserve it from corruption But some's finds out His secrets and de Lord tells us got the idee dat you must bring de cor- jus' what He's doin', and what He's a goin' ruption into de church so's to preserve de to do. And, brudder, He tells me in my salt, as dough de Gospel is going to die soul I'se goin' to see a great outpourin' out unless it's sugared and seasoned wid ob de Sperit afore I dies. Den when carnal 'musements. Dat's de pop'lar no- Christians gets dere tongues a-fire, as they did on de day of Pentecost, how our tion. But I kicks ag'in' it, sah." "Yes, but people say there is no harm dross will be burned up, and what a in a social gathering and a plain supper, cracklin' there will be in de hay, wood and a little music and reading for enter- and stubble we'se buildin' into our churches in dese days! But, brudder, taining the people," I continued. "Well, dat's de question," replied 'twon't come easy. We'se got to get low Moses. "I takes de Scriptures for my before the Lord, and be of one 'cord, and standpoint of faith and practice, and I in one place. Trouble is now dat ebery have searched in vain to find where de one's ob a different 'cord; one wants one 'postles and elders ever got up supper of thing, and 'nother wants 'nother. But nor richer than we are, and is a real turkey and chickens and sandwiches and when we gets where we all wants de cold tongue, and den invited de breddren same thing, so we'se satisfied to lib all to come to church and eat 'em at twenty- our days on a crust ob bread, if we can five cents a head. No, brudder, 'muse- only hab de Lord and de fulness of His ments in de church is unsanctifying, Sperit, den He'll come down like rain on howsomever folks may think 'bout it. de mown grass; and dat day's a-comin', We had a festibal in our meeting house brudder!"

two weeks back. I looks in a few minutes and sees de crowds dere and de not a myth. He was born in slavery, and dinner for the chance guest without doin's. Fust de pianny and de fiddle if he is able to read, it is only a recent grumbling. strikes up and den all de young folks' acquirement. But his mind is saturated feet begins to shuffle and scrape under de with the Scripture as he has caught its seats, like de unthinkin' horse rushin' into phraseology from the rude preachers of battle. And, sez I, 'take off the 'straint, his race. May it not be that he is one of and how long 'fore dis whole company'd the "babes" to whom the Father has rebe a dancin' and waltzin' in de house ob vealed some things which He has "hid God? Den dey had de guess-cake, and from the wise and prudent?" the waffles, and they waffled off a calica A. J. GORDON. quilt to de one dat drawed de prize; and, A TOUCHING STORY. sez I, 'what's dis but eddicatin' people to gamblin' and lotteries?' Den de grammatic reader comes on, all dressed up wid boys," said a drummer to several comribbons an' furbelows, and when I seed panions as they settled down in a her rollin' her eyes an' pintin' her fingers, smoking car and passed the bottle. sez I agin, 'what's dis but jus' nussin' our "The fact is boys, I have quite drinkyoung uns for de stage and de theatre?' I ing. I've sworn off." tell you, I kicks agin' it, sah, and allers "What's the matter with you, old shall." "Well, next night was prayer meetin'; boy?" sang out one. "If you've quit only twenty out, and all as mum as if de drinking; something's up. What is Lord had never opened dere mouths, and it?" when 1 warns 'em about it dey says, "Well boys, I will tell you. Yes-'Brudder Moses, de Sperit didn't move terday I was in Chicago. Down on us.' And sez I, 'De Sperit moved ye fas' South Clark street, a customer of 'nough last evening at the festibal, but I's mine keeps a pawnshop in connection 'fraid t'was de "sperit dat works in de with his other business. I called on children of disobedience." ' Brudder, him, and while I was there a young read it, dat dey dat's goin' to wear de man of not more than twenty-five, crown must bear de cross; but what's we wearing threadbare clothes and lookdoin' in dese days but 'bolishin' de' cross ing as hard as if he hadn't seen a sober and puttin' eatin' and drinkin' and 'musement and 'dulgence in de place ob it? day for a month, eame in with a little And whar's it goin' to end?" Here Moses pointed furtively to the it and handed the article to the pawnresidence in front of which we were broker, saying, "Give me ten cents." standing, and in a confidential tone said, And boys' what do you suppose it was? "De folks dot libs here was once 'fessors A pair of baby shoes; little things ob religion, but I reckon dey's backslid, with the buttons only a trifle soiled, for dey don't hab no prayers in de family as if they had been worn only once or now, add dey's all taken up wid theatres twice. ,Where did you get them? "Have you any special religious inter- and card playing and balls and parties asked the pawnbroker. 'Got' em at est in your church?" I asked Moses, after Oh, brudder, I has great sorrer and trabail home,' replied the man, who had an ob soul when I sees how de debbil prowls intelligent face and the manners of a "No room for any interest," he replied round and steals de Lord's sheep right gentleman, despite his sad condition. out of His fold." My wife bought them for our baby. "Don't you think, Moses," I asked, Give me ten cents for 'em-I want a see that they are not of the three-handed "that the devil works harder to lead drink.' You had better take the shoes species; and, if they use the right hand Christians astray than he does to destroy back to your wife, the baby will need and the left hand diligently and faithfully, the people of the world?" won't because she's dead. She's lying "little behind hand."-Sel. "Don't I thinks? I know it, sah. Why d'ye 'spose I works and tugs and at home now-died last night.' As sweats, beatin' dese carpets and doin' dese he said this the poor fellow broke down, bowed his head on the show gets up and reads a long programme of chores? T'aint de dollar dat's in my case and cried like a child. 'Boys,' de worldly doin's and goin's for de week pocket dat I'se workin' for. I'se got dat said the drummer, 'you may laugh if already. It's de dollars dat's in my emyou please; but I-I have a baby at matic readings and what not-twenty- ployer's pocket dat's I'se workin' for. So home, and I swear I'll never drink five cents admission and all must come. I if the Lord has a real shure 'nuff saint, another drop."---Sel. tell ye, I kicks agin it, sah, and will long's one dat's plain stamped with the image and s'cription of de King, and shines like GRAND JURY AGAINST SOCIETY CARD "What do you mean by saying that a new silver dollar, de debbil he'll rise up PLAYERS. early and sit up late to get hold ob dat CYNTHIANA, Ky., March 5.-The pink tea where society plays progressive euchre and gives prizes to the winners has the same degrading influence as the gambling house where roulette and poker are the attractions, the difference being only one of degree, This is the report made by the grand salt ob de earth? Well, when I sees how sion might properly end, but it would be jury to the judge of the Harrison circuit much time some of you gibs to fairs and an injustice to Moses to leave the impres- court. It matters very little, say the festibals, and den you can't come to de sion that he is only a sour and censorious jurymen, whether the prize for winning be a silver dollar or a silver thimble. "Progressive cuchre parties are made alluring with prizes, refreshments and the knowledge that the local papers will print the names of the guests and the winners. "Well, brudder, I'se prayin' 'bout it All are common gamblers and deserve to be fined. No one of my fellows can do the special deep fountain, "don't you think these remember how He says, 'My people don't work for me which I come into the world things are necessary for making the consider.' Well. I'se been on de way to do; he may do a higher work, but he church attractive to the masses, and in- nigh on to forty years, and it's been my cannot do my work. I cannot hand my

THE EVERY-DAY WOMAN.

She is not a genius, this plain person who keeps the wheels of life moving. Just a well-balanced friend who goes on her daily rounds. Geniuses are often eccentric and can do great things, but some of them don't like to peel potatoes nor put on a patch. We never feel afraid of the every day woman, for she does not criticise our this plain woman does not aim to be brilliant or great. She is no smarter obliging friend. She is like ourselves and enjoys the common joys of life, and "weeps with those who weep." She is full of sympathy, and we don't hesitate to tell her our troubles. My professor and his wife, and now she was lady is not always "consumed with dreading to go home lest she find some of Reader, Moses is a real character and cares," and is willing to cook a good her household treasures abused; and that

I am afraid that the plain, commonplace people in life are not half appreciated. We could never do without temperatures all went right down to zero them. The beautiful woman of intel- when mother let them in the big, silent lect is respected; singers, inventors, philanthropists, are praised, but what things gone wrong, one of the grumpies, of the plain toiler in the calico gown? Abraham Lincoln voiced the sentiments of many when he said: "The "No I won't drink with you today, Lord must have liked the common people well, or he wouldn't have made so many of them."-Kitty Summer

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

THE HOME-COMING OF THE GRUMPIES.

It was a very grumpy little quartet that looked out of the windows as the train whizzed along nearer and nearer London every minute, and a discontented little wrinke had ever lodged between mamma's eyes.

The children were going home. This year had not been a bit of a good year. English nor ask us the reason why Something had happened to father's busiwe do things "thus and so." As a rule ness, and it seemed at first they could not go away at all during the summer; but mamma thought of letting the house for six weeks, so making it possible for them to afford it. A professor and his wife from somewhere were glad to occupy it while taking a course of study.

It was hard for mother to make up her mind to this, for she did not know the was why the frown got caught between her eyes. It was not often that this frown made its appearance, and when it did, general gloom prevailed.

My! Although it was a hot day, their

THE THREE HANDED BOY.

Some boys are left handed, more boys are right handed, most boys are twohanded, some boys are fore-handed; but there is now and then a three handed boy. remember when I describe him. He has a right hand, and a left hand, and then we notice that he is almost always a little behind hand! He is behindhand in the morning, behindhand at night, behind. hand in his lessons, and behindhand in everything.

This "little behind hand" is a very bad Evans." hand, for he who is behindhand when he is a boy, is quite likely to be behindhand when he grows up, and so will be forever chasing his business and never overtaking package in his hand. He unwrapped it. The constant motto of the three-handed boy, is "Late." He is late in going to bed, late in getting up, late to breakfast, late to school, and late home again; he is late Sunday mornings, late at church and late at chapel; and it will be a wonder if he is not late in dying and late in getting buried; and most people will recall the special fitness of him as "the late Mr. Smith." Live boys who really want to make their mark and get on in the world and be somebody, should look sharp to their ways, keep up with the times, and them,' said the pawnbroker. Nos-she they will not have much to do with the

hall. Then while she looked round for Madge by name, found her way up to the big, sunny nursery on the second floor. It seemed lonely, and the tears were not very far away.

"O! O! O!" soon came in surprised, delighted cries from that quarter, which took all the other grumpies to the nursery, too, in a rush-Tom and Paul, and Madge's other little twin-half, Margery. And there on the nursery wall was a great smiling paper sunflower man, with funny "browny" legs, and "Welcome" in yellow letters on his big brown face, and Did you ever see one? Perhaps you will Open the door and come right in," beneath the welcome. They all stood about in pleasant anticipation.

Tom stepped up at once to Mr. Sunflower and found that his face was a big door, which would open. Then from a little pocket within he took a small folded note for Misses Madge and Margery

The delighted twins, of course, both reached for it, and as they had long ago learned how to share things, read it together, while the boys looked over thier shoulders. This is what they read: Dear Madge and Margery,

I am very glad you've come, I truly have been lonesome, And perhaps you will not mind Being obliging and kind To an old, old fellow like me. So will you please go to the very housetop.

his few words of hearty greeting.

"De church is so lumbered up wid fairs and festibals and jol'ifications, dat de Sperit's got no chance to work among us. Leastwise that's my solemn 'pinion, dough some says I'se heady and setful. But I'se sick of it, sah! I goes to church Sunday, after praying to be in de Sperit on de Lord's day, and de fust thing de minister -de music and the supper and the gra. 1 hab bref in my body."

you kick against it?" I asked.

"I rebukes it, sah, in de name of de one. But your 'bandoned sinners, and Lord. Last Sunday I spoke out in meet- your high steppin' ones, dat's all taken in' and said, 'Breddern, what's ye been up wid dere moralisms and self-righteousredeemed for, and brought into de ness, he doesn't trouble himself 'bout, he church? Didn't de Lord tell you dat knows he's got dem already."

you's to be de light ob de world, and de Here our report of the sidewalk discusprayer meetin' cause you're so busy, I critic, who takes satisfaction in pointing says, "If you ever was de Lord's true salt, out the faults of Christians. On the conyou've lost your flavor, and if you don't trary, with an indescribable pathos and look out, you'll be cast out and trodden tenderness, he thus concluded his talk: under foot of men." ' "

"But, Brother Moses," I asked, wishing | night and day. It's 'cause de Lord's chilto draw out further wisdom from this dren don't think dat dey does so. You

DO YOU VUTE FOR IT ?

The saloon countenances the liar, respects the thief and esteems the blasphe-

It violates obligations, hates love, scorns virtue and slanders innocense. It covers the land with idleness, misery and crime.

nishes victims for your scaffolds.

element of the burglar, the property o the highwayman and the support of the to the park boat-house, and finally midnight incendiary.

No earthquake or fire ever caused the wretchedness and loss equal to the rum demon.-Sel.

A SENSIBLE ORDER.

pany of St. Louis to the following effect: of the lovely home during the six weeks "If employees of this company choose to frequent saloons, either on or off duty, or attend the races or other gambling places, away to the heavenly country. rooms, or resorts, they are exercising a

And by the north window for a mo ment stop.

Up the attic stairs the twins flew, and the boys were not far behind, you may be sure. To the north window they went, and there on the still stood two little spools of thread with ribbons tied through them and notes attached, which said:

Upon the library mantel look,

And there, of course, you'll find a book. So down to the library the four pair of feet went flying and upon the mantel were two lovely little needle-books and more notes.

Tom and Paul were walking off to the garden, when Tom suddenly said:

"Let's see if there are any more notes." And sure enough, tucked down in the It crowds our penitentiaries, and fur- bottom of Mr. Sunflower's pocket was a note for Master Paul Evans and one for It is the life blood of the gambler, the Tom himself, with little rhymes which sent them flying down the cellar and off brought them to a fruit dealer's and newsstand, where they seemed to be expected and packages awaited them.

My, how good the fruit tasted, and the books were a delight! Meantime mamma had found on her dressing table a dainty A notice has been posted in the car little volume and a note within from the barns of the United Street Railway Com- professor's wife, thanking her for the use -a home so suggestive of happy children that it had greatly cheered a lonely mother-heart whose little one had slipped

And while tears crept into mamma's right which cannot be denied them, but eyes the frown was gone, and when papathey cannot remain in the service of this came home in the evening, so glad to have: company." This order affects about four them all back, there was not a single

thousand motormen and conductors. grumpy left. 'sperience dat a day's considerin's worth work over to him, any more than I can viting to the young?" This is a kind of prohibition the enforce-After this the sunflower man became "No, sah!" he replied, with great more than a year's workin.' 'Cause when hand over my responsibility or my gifts. ment of which the political influence of the permanent nursery postman.-Great warmth; "no sah; Christians is de salt ob we takes a day for considerin' now and --Ruskin. saloons cannot prevent.-Sel. Thoughts.

August ard to 18th.