

The Farm

The Sunday School Lesson

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR JULY 14, 1912.

POETRY of and by Our People

MY OLE COB PIPE.

Wen de' day is over an' my workin' time is done...

W'en de' smoke am a curlin' up, Wreathin' lak an' gran'...

W'en yer troubles come a swoopin' down, Lak de' smoke fom de' sky...

De 'sticrats dey dey a box, To keep dere maches dry...

WHAT STRIVES.

Nothing strives unless we lay Down our lives to make it pay...

Nothing strives to make us rise, Towards a great enduring prize...

Nothing strives unless we ask, Not to be less than that task...

Nothing strives at once of worth, Precious things are rare on earth...

THE WISDOM OF YOUTH.

She has only turned eighteen, Not a tear her cheek has stained...

She has studied Greek and French, She has read philosophy...

She has only turned eighteen, She has never shed the sweet...

And we pray from day to day, That she'll never know the rough...

FATHER, TAKE MY HAND.

Father, take my hand; The first proud step I walked alone...

Father, take my hand; The first plain path I chose alone...

Father, take my hand; The first good act I did alone...

AN OLD HYMN.

Earth and heaven bewailing, The light at noonday falling...

It was an hour of grieving, To angels and to men;

SIGN OF THE SEASON.

From shaking the furnace we now arise, With curvature of the spine...

LIFE.

We live in deeds, not years; In thoughts, not breaths;

BOUGHT FROCKS.

Formerly the inexpensive bought dress was generally a garish affair...

TO SAVE MATTING.

To save your matting, make a cover of outing flannel to slip over your broom when sweeping...

Of Interest to Our Women

LITTLE JOURNEYS INTO FASHION LAND.

One has to keep a watchful eye on sleeves. What will happen to them eventually is not known...

Although at all times the sleeve has its importance, quite an unusual amount of ingenuity seems to have been expended upon it this season...

Rarely do we see a seam on the shoulder. Often it is not there at all, but when it is—ad comfort and convenience may demand it—one finds that it is concealed by a deep collar or by some form of trimming...

There are some pretty sleeves of elbow length. A tailor made coat of taffetas has a loosely fitting elbow sleeve turned back with a facing to match the collar...

As a rule evening sleeves are short, and sometimes, as in the case of the kimono effect, already referred to, they are altogether conspicuously absent...

The woman who uses a sewing machine will do well to make herself a good-sized bag that can be attached to the side frame of the machine...

Select an embroidery hoop eight inches in diameter and cretonne six inches long and fourteen inches wide...

Another sewing help is to have a pattern bag hung back of the machine. Make inside pockets to this bag in which you can keep the patterns...

A deal of time and strength can be saved in the hunting of patterns and picking the bits off the floor if your machine is equipped with these two handy bags.

The American woman is fortunately more sensible in the matter of footwear than her Parisian sisters...

In dances it is only possible to glide; the wearers of such heels are balanced entirely on their toes.

If beauty were achieved by such sacrifice to comfort one might understand this high-heeled shoe, but it is positively ugly and unsightly to behold the natural foot so distorted...

At present the summer shoes are cut sensibly. For the most part we see tones of grays and tans in suede and velvet calf, with neat little bows

Formerly the inexpensive bought dress was generally a garish affair with a great deal of cheap trimming...

So pretty and so reasonable in price are these little frocks, that many women have given up the spring sewing, which was a tradition

across, and where colored footwear is introduced it appears in the upper to a patent goshawk shoe. The buckled shape will be worn a great deal this year with the panner dress.

For evening slippers are made mostly of soft satin to match the frock, or in some pretty contrasting shade. Suede shoes are dainty also for evening wear, and many gold and silver slippers will be seen at smart functions this season...

The introduction of shot taffeta dress has occasioned a wave in favor of shot effects in hosiery, and many women are wearing bright color silks under a contrasting shade. Naturally these stockings are of goosamer lightness, to avoid bulk.

Fine open work silk stockings and some pretty embroidered silks are among the newest designs, but the most generally popular hose for outdoor wear is the plain or clocked silk.

HOW LONG?

Under this caption, "How Long?" there hangs in a bride's well equipped kitchen a guide to cooking various foodstuffs. The set of hints was compiled by the bride's mother, who had them carefully engrossed on heavy paper...

Thin fish, five to eight minutes. Thick fish, 12 to 15 minutes. Thin steak, five minutes. Thick steak, 10 to 12 minutes. Lamb chops, medium thick, eight minutes.

Young chicken, 20 minutes. Under the second heading are these directions: Plain cake, 20 to 40 minutes. Sponge cake, 50 to 60 minutes. Gingerbread, 30 minutes. Rolls, 10 to 15 minutes. Pie crust, 20 to 40 minutes. Cookies, 10 to 15 minutes. Biscuits, 15 to 20 minutes. Bread, in one pound loaves, one hour.

Lamb or mutton, per pound, 15 minutes. Rib roast, beef, per pound, 12 to 15 minutes. Chicken, three to five pounds, one to two hours. Tame duck, 45 to 60 minutes. Large birds, 20 minutes. Small birds, 15 minutes.

The last division is as follows: Hominy, three to six hours. Rice, in double boiler, one hour; in boiling water, 20 minutes. Oatmeal, one to three hours. Chicken, three hours, simmering. Beef a la mode, three to four hours. Corned beef, five to six hours, simmering. Ham, medium, three hours; large four or five. Cod, per pound, six minutes. Bluefish, per pound, 10 minutes. Finnan haddock, per pounds, six minutes.

THE PANNIER PREVAILS.

At the recent races in Paris everybody was eighteenth century to a woman. There were panniers, panniers everywhere. The slim glories in them because they had no reason to fear the extra bulk; the stout wore them in the hope of disguising their proportions under a cunning arrangement of stuff.

To vary the program some panniers occurred only on one side of the skirt, others swelled into an extravagant width far below the hips. Any monstrosity is excused if called by the name of panniers—a name which will cover a multitude of sins of cut and construction.

The pannier habit also accounts for the continued popularity of taffeta. The latter was born so early in the year that it should not have survived the coming of the real spring. It bore the heat and burden of the dressmaker's spring, a season which begins in February and has nothing to do with tradition or climate. In February taffeta was already in all the shop windows; it played an important part in all the new schemes, and June, contrary to all predictions, finds it on everybody's back.

To drape panniers no more suitable material has been invented. It emphasizes the new bunchedness and lends quite a professional air to amateurish efforts. Therefore, it should have disappeared long since from the fashionable dressmakers, and yet, in spite of all, it survives.

Whatever may occur in the way of premeditated or accidental bulgings above the knee, below it the skirt is still rigidly tight and plain. All that has actually happened to our friend the hobble skirt is that it has gained in width in the one place where width was not needed.

FINGER TIPS.

Don't cut the cuticle or any part of the flesh around the nails. Don't polish the nails too highly; they should have only a natural gloss. Don't file the nails in points, but carefully arch them. Don't allow the nails to remain long soiled with anything that will stain them.

TO SAVE MATTING.

To save your matting, make a cover of outing flannel to slip over your broom when sweeping. This will be found to take up the dust easily and saves the matting much wear.

IT DOESN'T TAKE A KITTEN LONG TO BECOME A CAT.

In almost every home, and seamstress complain of a great falling off in their clientele.

The silk stocking girl is very much in evidence these summer days.

Aviators may carry the mails, but most of our postmen will prefer to walk.

One of the latest triumphs of modern science is the dried egg. In fact, you can't beat it.

Disaster follows the German dirigible in April are stricken by dry rot and disappear.

One by one the pennant hopes that bles as closely as it does the French and American airships.

A genius comes to the front with the seedless apple, but the seedless raspberry is still afar off.

All is not gold that glitters. A New York woman wants a divorce because her wedding ring is brass.

A girl lately died from eating too much ice cream. The majority of girls would die rather than own it.

A bumper wheat crop is promised this year. All of which goes to show that political hot air has no effect on crops.

A Connecticut man says he has been struck by lightning every seven years. Probably he means political lightning.

Naturally the Summer Girl who tans expects to have a much happier vacation than the Summer Girl who freckles.

Philadelphia angler claims that he caught a fish with a diamond ring in its stomach. This brings the number up to 1,466,782.

A California man claims to have caught an eight-legged fish that barks like a dog. Still, they claim California wines are harmless.

This is a cruel world. After a college man is graduated he has to hunt a job at boys' wages.

A man was arrested for refusing to kiss his wife—that is, this complaint was made along with another about his refusal to pay bills.

A New York man wants everybody to keep a snake in his home. If the N. Y. man's happiness depends on this want, he'll die unhappy.

We have it from John L. Sullivan that the pitiless of today are not what they used to be, but in John's day typewriters were scarce.

"Man," says an uplift person, "is the only animal that smokes." Like-wise he is the only animal that holds political campaigns. Poor man!

The weather man's prediction for the week is "generally fair." It is characteristic of his prophecies that he always leaves room for hedging.

A western girl has been awarded a judgment for \$28,828 for breach of promise. Probably the \$28 is for the ice cream and soda water she didn't get.

A new French aeroplane has wings that can be folded, but the average aviator is satisfied if the wings only stay where they belong while he is flying.

Illinois boasts of a laundryman poet. If he can mangle verse as well as the average laundryman can mangle shirts, we sorrow for the English language.

The report that prunes are selling in New York for a nickel apiece reveals the startling fact that some persons eat them deliberately and without coercion.

The alphabet, according to a scientist, is 9,000 years old. And yet, a good many of us have not taken advantage of the opportunity to become acquainted with it.

One hundred thousand caddies are kept from Sunday school by golf, says a religious convention. But there is no guarantee that they would go to Sunday school if there were no golf.

Burglar in New York was tracked by means of the perfume on his clothes. We move that he be freed on the charge of burglary and sentenced to life imprisonment for wearing perfume.

Although he had committed his crime a year before, a holdup man was recognized by his victim and arrested. The moral is that a man with such a face as that has no business to go into the holdup business.

The new battleship Arkansas is declared to have proved herself the swiftest in the world. Well, if we must have battleships it is some comfort to know we have the best—at least until somebody else builds a better.

Boodlers many years ago acquired by experience a strong distaste for taking the boodle in the form of checks. They will now be forced by reason of the advance in modern methods to be strictly on their guard against the lurking and insidious dictograph.

A Brooklyn judge in sentencing a man for perjury told the prisoner he was a liar of the first magnitude. This is one expression, at least, which has escaped the justly celebrated founder of the Ananias Club.

An Ohio gambler made a unique proposal in asking to have an operation performed on his brain to relieve him of the gambling fever, instead of a penitentiary sentence. He was evidently so much cut up by the latter prospect that he preferred the real thing by the knife.

LEVEL CULTIVATION.

Thirty to forty years ago corn was plowed the first time with a one-horse bar plow. The soil was thrown away from the row on both sides, leaving a narrow, elevated slice of soil exposed on three sides for the young corn to grow on and in. This left a large ridge of soil between rows, and the next time the corn was plowed this ridge was thrown back to the rows, resulting in two furrows with a small ridge between rows, or simply a trench, according to the width of the rows and the size of plow used.

This cultivation of the corn was followed by the single-shovel or double-shovel cultivator. At the last cultivation of the crop the bar plow was again used for rigging up the rows as high as they could be ridged.

But the old-fashioned way of plowing corn has gradually given way to a newer and better fashion. The two-horse cultivator followed the single-shovel and double-shovel cultivators. This was simply two double-shovel cultivators on wheels, drawn by two horses and operated by one man, a saving of one man's time in working the crop.

The first two-horse cultivator had two shovels to the gang, and the majority of farmers use such, believing they are the acme of perfection. In some cases they may be as good as other kinds, yet in the majority of cases they leave the soil too uneven and full of hollows and ridges for quick drying out. During a very wet season when the soil really contains a surplus of moisture, the cultivator that can be used. But the average season is not yet. In most cases every pound of water in the soil in summer should be conserved for the growing plants. Cultivating corn and other crops with a large-shovel cultivator digs deep trenches and throws up ridges for rapid evaporation of soil moisture, which is a detriment to the growing crop. It is an old saying that poor land will grow a large crop during a wet summer, and the reason is that the water in the soil dissolves mineral plant foods in abundance for feeding the growing plants. If during the average summer in humid climates the soil is cultivated as level and fine as possible, enough moisture will be retained in the soil for growing better crops than are usually grown. Water in the soil is the greatest factor to be considered, yet it is impossible for the soil to hold its moisture during the long, hot days of summer if the surface is plowed deep and left uneven with large shovels. The more surface exposed to the action of sun and air the greater is the evaporation of soil moisture at the surface.

The best cultivator is one with at least three rather than two shovels to the gang. Four or five shovels to the gang are better for midsummer, dry summer face working. The cultivator with three shovels to the gang leaves the surface soil fully 50 per cent. smoother and finer than the cultivator with two large shovels to the gang. The difference in loss of soil moisture in the use of the different kinds can easily be realized. The cultivator with three or more shovels to the gang has a tendency to make the space between the rows level in all directions. Depressions are filled more perfectly and large clods and humps in the field are reduced and spread out. The few large shovels working between rows might be compared to a dump scraper in road work, while the cultivator with three or more shovels is comparable to the road grader or modern road drag, which smooths and levels at the same time.

Level cultivation with a small-shovel cultivator gives better general results in every way, both as to killing weeds and stirring the soil. The crops are cultivated the first time and the last time with the same-sized shovels. There is no rigging either way in the beginning or in the end. The weeds are effectively killed, the soil is well stirred for perfect aeration, the soil moisture is conserved for feeding the growing plants, and the entire field is level for easy harvesting of the crop and for subsequent plowing. The only way to learn the actual good qualities of a cultivator with many shovels to the gang is to use one. After using one, you will wish to use no other kind.

ANOTHER FRUIT PEST.

A new and dangerous fruit pest has appeared in New York state. This is the pear thrips, one of the most dreaded enemies of this fruit and others in California, where the thrips first became noticeable. The outbreak of the insect in New York is one of the mysteries of entomology, since California and New York are about as widely separated as two states in the Union can be; yet the thrips appears in both, and not, as far as known, in the intervening territory. Its ravages in New York are largely confined to a small area in the Hudson river district, but it is known to be present in several other localities and may be more widely distributed than is realized. Its work, is of a peculiar nature, often mistaken for frost injury or blight, and the insect itself is too small to attract attention unless present in large numbers.

INSECT PESTS.

One-fourth of all cultivated crops are destroyed by insect pests. This means that we pay 25 per cent. more for them than we would but for their depredations. This condition increases in direct proportion to the decrease in the bird population which we are slaughtering for food, for millinery or for fun. The great bird army was one of this nation's greatest resources, but, like our forests and our fauna, it has been wasted for "fun," and we "pay the fiddler" by giving up, each year, one-fourth of the greatest farm crop produced by any nation. Such fun costs high.

ELECTRICITY IN RAIN.

It is an observed fact, says the Scientific American, that rain may carry an electric charge, and this charge may be either positive or negative. M. A. Baldt has made various researches in France, and has found that in 11,326 readings taken with an electrometer at intervals of fifteen seconds, 8,400 showed that the rain was charged positively and 2,926 gave negative charges. For a unit volume of water, negatively charged rain is seen to carry a stronger charge, and this is true for storms or for ordinary rainfall. On the other hand, it is found that for ordinary rain the positive charges are of more frequent occurrence. His results as to the predominance of positive charges are in accord with the researches made by G. Simpson in India and K. Kahler in Germany.

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CLEAN MATTING.

To clean straw matting, put three pints of bran in two quarts of water and boil. When cool wash the matting. For white matting add a little salt. For red, add vinegar.

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numbers. Its attack, however, is upon the blossom buds, so that where abundant the prospects for a crop rapidly disappear. All the pear growers should be awake to the necessity of recognizing and combating the thrips as soon as it appears. Only prompt, thorough spraying with a contact insecticide, like the nicotine preparations, will prevent damage, since the pest soon gets into the centers of the buds, where it can not be reached effectively. The New York agricultural experiment station, Geneva, has published Bulletin No. 843 on the subject. It should be studied by all fruit growers. It will be sent free upon application.

AROUND THE FARM.

BY JAMES S. WOODS. This season is different from last season in that generally the soil is now full of moisture, with favorable signs for good crops this summer and fall. Dry spells may come this summer, but the thing for us to do now is to work the land in such a manner as to conserve what moisture it holds. Harrowing plowed land as soon as possible will aid in preventing the escape of soil moisture. It is a good plan to have the plow in the field and to harrow in the evening all that has been plowed during the day. This will not only conserve the store of moisture in the soil, but the clods will remain moist and soft for subsequent easy working. Harrowing newly-plowed land immediately after plowing in late spring and early summer reduces the labor of working the land down to a fine and smooth seed bed.

Water in the soil is what dissolves the plant foods for making the cultivated plants grow. The more soil moisture present, other conditions being good, the larger will be the crop yield. As the summer advances with longer days and hotter sunshine, evaporation from the surface of the soil becomes very great. It should be the aim in handling growing crops in hot weather to retain as much soil moisture as possible to feed the roots of the growing plants. Frequent stirring of the soil early in the season, leaving the surface soil fine and level, will prevent excessive evaporation of soil moisture and hold it down at the roots of the plant where needed. Saving the spring store of soil moisture by right cultivation is an insurance against late summer suffering of the crops. Hence, saving the moisture at this time means saving, or making, money.

The time to plant corn is just as soon as the soil becomes warm enough to sprout the grain with no danger of the seed rotting on the ground. Some soils by nature are much warmer than others. Your neighbor may safely plant corn from a week to ten days sooner than you because his soil may be warmer. For the same reason, some fields on your own farm may be fit for planting considerably earlier than others. Every man must be the judge of his own soil conditions, and plow and plant accordingly. Some delay planting till late in May, and even up into June, in central latitudes, because they say early planted corn is slow in growing. It is true that corn will not come up and grow rapidly while the soil and air are cool, yet if the seed will sprout the young plants will be making deep roots for rapid and better growth when warm, growing weather does arrive. Other things in favor of early planted corn are that it has a longer season for growth and development, the mature ears as a rule will be heavier and firmer, summer worms will not bother the ears, and seed will mature and dry sufficiently so as not to be injured by late fall frosts and freezes. It is often a good thing to plant a small field of late corn to be used for late fall green feeding, yet the main crop should be set as early as the soil can be worked without injury and when it is warm enough so that the seed will sprout perfectly without rotting.

Those who are short of hay and have a field of good clover may have hay for the work horses by cutting small strips of the clover before it begins to blossom. Enough can be cut for two or three days' feeding at a time. This can be allowed to cure in the field for several hours, then raked up and hauled to the barn. It will not be fully cured in this time, yet it will soon be fed out and, hence, none will spoil. Most farmers before new hay begins have abundance of mow room, so by spreading new clover hay thin on the mow floor, enough can be kept without spoiling to last the teams for five or six days.

THE SEED IN THE FOUR KINDS OF SOIL.

Golden Text—Receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls.—James 1:21. Lesson Text—Mark 4:1-20. Commit v. 20. Time—Autumn A. D. 28. Place—By Sea of Galilee near Capernaum. Exposition—I. Jesus as an Open Air Preacher, 1, 2. This like every other great sermon recorded in the Bible was preached in the open air. Jesus went to the seaside because that was where he would get the crowd. Jesus began to preach when the crowd collected (Luke 8:4), but he was not above preaching to an audience of one (Jno. 3:4). But the multitude loved to gather to hear Jesus (Matt. 5:1; 15:22; Luke 8:45). It is not hard to tell why. Jesus always saw in a great crowd a call to preach the gospel (Matt. 9:36-38; Mark 2:2; 6:34). Jesus began at this time to adopt the parabolic method of teaching, which reveals truth to those who love it and conceals it from those who have no appetite for it (vs. 11, 12; Matt. 13:10, 13; 2 Thess. 2:10-12).

II. Hard-Hearted Hearers, 3, 4, 15. Jesus represents himself as a sower. The word of God is seed (Luke 8:11); it has life! It brings forth fruit (Col. 1:5, 6). There is more ultimate value in one grain of wheat than in the largest diamond ever found; for that grain sown, and its fruit sown, will in time fill the earth with its increase. So with a word of truth sown in the heart; it converts one, he many; each one he converts, many more, in ever-widening circles. There are four kinds of soil or classes of hearers. The first class are like the trodden path over which the feet and wheels of the world have gone until there is no receptivity for the word of God. The seed sown in such hearts is snatched away by the devil through his ever-present emissaries, "fowls of the air." The devil's greatest aim in life is to keep men from believing the word and being saved (Luke 8:12). There are men who are actively sympathetic with the devil in this purpose. The devil doesn't let the grass grow under his feet; he comes as soon as the seed is sown.

III. Shallow-Hearted Hearers, 5, 6, 16, 17. The second class of hearers are like the thin soil on an outcropping ledge of rock. They hear the word, and immediately, without reflection upon its real import and the cost of acceptance, receive it with joy (Luke 8:13). There is response to the truth in this case. It takes hold upon the emotions, but not upon the great depths of the will. A deep work is better than a swift one. These have no root and the young plant soon withers. The scorching sun is "tribulation or persecution because of the word." If the seed were well rooted the sun would make it grow and ripen; so do tribulation and persecution when the word is well rooted (Gal. 4:15; 5:7; 6:12).

IV. Half-Hearted Hearers, 7, 8, 19. The third class of hearers are like rich, promising, but over-occupied soil. There are already thorns in the soil and the seed soon falls upon them. They grow up with their rank, luxuriant growth, and the good seed is choked and the early promise comes to nothing. In this case there has been real attention to the word and appreciation of it (v. 22). It has taken some hold upon the will, but there has not been whole-hearted surrender to it. They are capable of bearing fruit if they would only cast out the thorns; but they won't. So there is no fruit. This is most solemn. It pictures many, very many, in the church today. The thorns are (1) "The cares of the world." In how many a business man and housewife the word of God is thus choked. (2) "The deceitfulness of riches." How many a man grows godless as he grows rich. (3) "Pleasures of this life" (Luke 8:14), dance, theater, card party, etc., etc. (4) "Lusts of other things." Out with the thorns.

V. Whole-Hearted Hearers, 8, 20. But there is a fourth class, "good ground." They (1) "hear the word." They appreciate its value and give good heed. (2) They "understand" it. They take in its meaning and its price. (3) They "accept it" in an honest and good heart" (Luke 8:15, not merely hear but take hold. (4) They "hold it fast" (Luke 8:15 R. V.). They will not give it up at any cost. These bring forth fruit ("with patience"), thirty, sixty, an hundred-fold. So it is with our preaching. How discouraged we get over the apparently wasted seed. Don't! You will strike the "hundred-fold" man some day. But let all take heed how they hear (Luke 8:18).

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## FORCE IN INDIVIDUAL CHARACTER A PREREQUISITE TO HIGHER CIVILIZATION

As an agent of God force has effected the changes of the earth; clothed in cyclone it has laid waste districts; gliding among the drops of water, it has cut canyons through mountains; it has calmed the seas and raised the waves; it has climbed the heavens and it has searched out the mysteries of the stars. It has harnessed the lightning, and bids the secret atoms to give summoned the heavens and laws. It has subjugated the forces of the world, and commanded the waters and fire to become obedient. In short, God through force has effected all that is included in his history, showing his tremendous energy in almost everything that stirs the elements and changes the condition of the world. Everything is transformed by him, even to the stars. Its existence is recognized in concrete things of nature. Under its influence the world has been marching to the goal of true development through the ages.

Force has put an end to the old and introduced the new; it has established and destroyed empires. Through one individual it has effected revolutions; through another it has brought about reformation. Each of these individuals is a concrete form of force.

Individual character has copied from the rocks a record of prehistoric times. From facts and confused speculation, systems of philosophy have been devised by individuals of unique character. These exceptional characters have been distributed through the centuries. Through one at a time it seems that God has operated in his dealings with the world. For a while the world pivoted on the first man Adam, then on courageous Noah, next on godly Moses, again on the characters of David and Nebuchadnezzar. He decided the course of Egypt and nations beyond its border for a series of centuries. Sargon and Nebuchadnezzar were exceptional characters and set the fate of empires in the east for successive generations. Alexander of Macedonia changed the whole face of the world and stamped it indelibly with his character. Caesar, Alfred, Charlemagne, Peter the Great, Napoleon, Washington, Toussaint L'Ouverture, were men of exceptional character. They were the great powers in the world's movements during that period. Today their influences are felt, and they live though they are dead.

## UTOPIA WITHOUT CASTE.

The advancement of one race or age is a legacy for succeeding generations. Looking through the telescope of the future, we can see another generation entering the battle of life. A new empire rises in the distance—the climax of terrestrial government, an exhibition of the blessings of Christianity to the world. In this empire the caste system will be driven from its lofty throne, its institution of moral evils shall be demolished and political corruption restrained by the scepter of righteousness. This shall be brought about through the instrumentality of individual character.

Through Caesar came the Roman empire, through Washington the republic. With more characters like Livingston, Linn, Prince Henry and Moffat, Africa, China, India and Japan will burst forth with the buds of promise like the forests of an arctic springtime. From the Cape of Good Hope to Egypt is one long missionary highway; from Scotland, by the Mediterranean and Red seas to the Himalayas and the Pacific ocean, is another. The islands of the sea are being dragged reluctantly into the mighty march of Christianity. This ideal institution was established by individual character, for individuality is a force among the world forces, is not confined to any race or time.

Bhithpa had its Tirkabah, Egypt its Ramesses, Babylon its Nebuchadnezzar, China its Confucius, India its Buddha, Greece its Socrates, Rome its Caesar and Cleo, England its Cromwell, France its Napoleon, and America its Washington, Lincoln and Douglas. These are the arena of the future most appear like manner actors of every race. In the black man, the pioneer of civilization, would place his name upon the annals of the world's history. He must play his part well; he must spend, as other men, years of toilsome labor in preparation for this stupendous task, for you can readily see that the happy and welcome participant in the march of the sublimer age will be the man or woman of exceptional character regardless of color. Poets are born, but few of these characters are. The greater number are developed by external force brought to bear on the soul. Should you ask for an example? I point with pride to the lives of Booker T. Washington and Samuel Morris. We should each strive to be a force in directing the youth of the land to greatness and future usefulness.

## OUR YOUTH DESERVE SPECIAL CONSIDERATION.

The Afro-American boys need encouragement. That his ancestors led the world in science, art and government for more than two thousand years has not been taught to him. What he is, he is because he could not be anything else. He has risen because he could not stay down. But what he is points to a far greater ancestry. It was Volney who said, "How strange that to the race now our slaves and our object of extreme contempt, we owe our science and our very speech." There are many theories about the negro that are not in harmony with facts. They, like the Ptolemaic theory of the solar system that

## ELBINO AND THE SENOR.

When F. H. Heald settled on the Machado ranch, near San Diego, and began to build Elsinore, then unnamed, he was puzzled about the christening. "What would he call the coming city?" he asked. "The lakes and springs?" Finally he decided on something or other—a long compound word—the postoffice authorities would not have it. They wrote and sent him a list to choose from. He took Elsinore and a few days after-

## WARD ANNOUNCED THE FACT TO OLD SENOR MACHADO.

ward announced the fact to old Senor Machado. The aged don was for a moment nonplused. "El Senor," he said, "which senor do you mean, yourself or myself?" "Yourself, of course," replied the diplomatic Heald. And to this day the Machados believe that the name Elsinore is but a bringo corruption of "El Senor," the senor who owned the original property.—Argonaut.

## SOMETIMES IT'S A CASE OF HANDSOME IS AS HANDSOME LIES.

Sometimes it's a case of handsome is as handsome lies.

## GREEN, NOT WHITE.

A wealthy American girl was attending a social function at a country house in England.

"You American girls have not such healthy complexions as we have," said an English duchess to the girl.

"Yes, my dear," answered the girl, "we wonder why our noblemen take a fancy to your white faces."

"It isn't our white faces that attracts them," responded the American; "it's our greenbacks."—Judge.

## THEY JOLTED HIM.

The Girl—"I'm shocked at the way father treated you. I've always worshipped you, but it seems my idol has feet of clay." The Suit—"Clay? Concrete, more likely!"—Boston Transcript.

## SAME OLD STORY.

Gabe—Johnson is always broke. What's the matter with him?

Steve—He's always trying to get rich quick.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## NOT RACE WAR, SAY CUBAN INSURGENTS TO U. S.

COLORED CUBAN GENERAL SAYS NO SUCH THING POSSIBLE IN CUBA AS ALL WOULD BE ON ONE SIDE EXCEPT FOR FOREIGNERS—HAS WHITE SOLDIERS IN RANKS FIGHTING FOR RIGHTS—NOB ATTACKS ON WOMEN.

(Washington Star.)

Emphatically denying that the present struggle in Cuba is a race war, and declaring that he has a number of whites in his ranks and that his followers would rather be governed by strangers than by Cuban methods, as in the past, Gen. Estenoz has issued a formal statement to the United States government.

The message was brought from the rebel headquarters to the American consulate at Santiago by George Collier, the American ranch owner, who was reported captured. The statement made public at the state department is declared to be the first one of its kind issued from the rebel headquarters. It reads, in part as follows:

"The negro under the present conditions in this country has no chance and the object of the warfare which we are now carrying on is to secure for him the civic rights to which he, in connection with other Cubans, is entitled under the constitution of the republic of Cuba, and for which he fought during so many years. The warfare we are carrying on is a civil and wise warfare. We are neither robbing nor molesting women. We are not murdering white people, nor have we any intention of doing so, although the Cuban government is constantly stating that such is our purpose. We are not making war against foreigners and we hope that they will not take sides in this conflict.

"I have learned that the American mining companies have armed their Gallego laborers, and I have warned them not to permit these men to enter the fight against us, for if they do so, we shall retaliate by killing every Gallego on whom we can lay our hands.

"The present government of Cuba has endeavored to convince the people that the present is a race war. This, however, is false, as evidenced by the fact that in our ranks we have many white men, and that in Cuba a race war would be an absolute impossibility, for, with the exception of a few white foreigners, all would be on one side. It was for the purpose of notifying the world that I had undertaken and was conducting a revolution in Cuba that I burned the buildings of the Spanish American Iron company.

"I regretted the necessity for this action and also the taking of such property as arms, horses, saddles, etc., but for the success of the enterprise it was absolutely necessary to obtain these things, as it would be impossible to carry on a revolution merely by organizing a band of men and quietly sitting under a mango tree.

"Any agreement that I might make with the government of Cuba for the settlement of this affair would have to be concluded in the presence of a representative of the United States and America and only upon the assurance of this representative that the United States would guarantee the absolute fulfillment by the Cuban government of the agreement, as the officials of that government have made many promises to me in the past and have not fulfilled them.

"We ask only for our rights as citizens and we hope the American people will comprehend our position and will study the matter with great care before they become satisfied that it is necessary to intervene.

"George Collier, the American owner of a ranch at Sigua, near Daiquiri, who was reported to have been held for ransom by the insurgents, has arrived here. He tells an interesting story of the experiences of himself and his partner, Mr. Wheeler, in the insurgent camp. On May 30 four armed negroes arrived at their ranch. They requested horses for the rebels, then camped at Alta Gracia and when they departed took six horses with them.

Later a messenger arrived from the rebel headquarters and informed Collier and Wheeler that Generals Colzo and Iyonet desired to see them.

They proceeded to the rebel camp, and General Estenoz made profuse apologies for taking their horses, but said that he had been compelled to do so. Estenoz assured them that the insurgents would not disturb their ranch, as they were carrying on a civilized warfare. He added that he had been compelled to destroy property at Daiquiri in order to show the world that they were engaged in a revolution, but denied that the war was fighting against foreigners. The movement was aimed entirely against the Cuban government.

The rebel leader declared that he would allow none of his men to commit any outrage, and promised that all found guilty of such acts would be punished. He thanked the Americans for visiting him and escorted them beyond the outposts, from which they reached home without difficulty.

KEEP A SUPPLY OF CANDIED cherries, rose and violet leaves on your emergency shelf. Then, when company unexpectedly drops in, sprinkle a few of either one of these over whipped cream that has been placed on a dish of stewed preserved fruit.

THE GIRL—"I'm shocked at the way father treated you. I've always worshipped you, but it seems my idol has feet of clay." THE SUIT—"Clay? Concrete, more likely!"—Boston Transcript.

GABE—Johnson is always broke. WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? STEVE—He's always trying to get rich quick.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SEE HERE, LANDLORD," SAID AN ANGRY tenant after he had signed the contract, "this house is full of sewer gas." "Yes, that's what I told you." "Told me?" "Yes. You asked me if there was gas in every room and I said there was."—London Tatler.

MOST UNHAPPY MARRIAGES ARE DUE TO THE FACT THAT THE YOUNG PEOPLE WED BEFORE THEY HAD FINISHED WEAVING THEIR GOOD TIME.

WOMAN'S NATURAL PURSUIT IS MAN.

## SELF-RESTRAINT IN THE USE OF AUTHORITY

A LACK OF FAIRNESS AND POISE SHOWN BY THE AVERAGE NEGRO ON REACHING A PLACE OF DISTINCTION AND POWER—THE YOUNG NEGRO MAY SCHOOL HIMSELF TO AVOID WRECKING HIS LIFE ON THE HIDDEN ROCKS OF AUSTERITY AND CONCEIT.

Organization and co-operation are the fundamental forces that are accomplishing the stupendous tasks which brand this as the most progressive age of all time. These forces are being utilized among the six big negro colleges at Atlanta in their first step of co-operative effort.

The organization of the "Atlanta Federation of Schools for the Improvement of Negro Country Life" marks a new epoch in the educational affairs of our people in Georgia, and has the possibility of reaching out into every needy community of the south. Such a federation has unlimited opportunities for usefulness.

These six colleges are now engaged in extension work which cannot be done as effectively by one as by all operating together in combination. The adoption of this idea in educational centers like Atlanta, Nashville, New Orleans, Augusta, and others, would spread the movement to cover the entire south.

Here is a nucleus of co-operation among the alumni of these colleges in such communities where two or more of them reside. Possibly 75 per cent. of colored graduates in Georgia were educated in Atlanta's six colored colleges. Get this three-fourths of the prepared workers into a united movement for the improvement of negro rural life, and telling results are sure of accomplishment.

The undergraduates attending these schools will also, on their return home each year, find a mapped-out plan for mission work that will be well worth their following. When we consider that fully four-fifths of the 2,750 students enrolled yearly in these six colleges are from Georgia communities, it can be seen that there is a mass of good working material that can be utilized in helping the rural people to increase their efficiency, raise their standards of living, and become more largely interested in community life.

Many individuals have gone out from our Atlanta colleges and have independently built up efficient organizations for giving effective educational advantages to the masses in those sections where they have gone. Notably among them are: Prof. A. H. Hunt, principal of the Fort Valley High and Industrial school, in Houston county; Prof. J. W. Reddick, principal of the American Institute, in Sumter county; Mrs. Julia C. Jackson, who conducts a model country school in Clark county.

Under the direction of the "Atlanta Federation of Schools for the Improvement of Negro Country Life" every one with the inclination to be of the largest possible service to his or her people, can engage in a worthy work along this line under expert supervision.

The Federation of Schools will for the present confine their efforts to the promotion of Negro Boys' Corn Clubs in Georgia, but their entrance at some future time into other activities in extension work will be heartily welcomed by their thousands of patrons and friends.

Philanthropists and the managers of special funds for the promotion of education have refrained in the past from giving to the cause in this section because of the multiplicity of independent institutions here and a duplication of college work, not desiring to help one to the exclusion of the other, and unable to give to all. But this federation for extension work ought to relieve them of further embarrassment, for through it the extension work of all six colleges will be promoted and the entire people in Georgia and the south will ultimately be benefited.

Much credit is due the heads of these schools and their assistants in effecting such an organization. The laudable and well known rivalry between the colleges was thought by many an insurmountable obstacle in the way of any such united effort on their part. That each has risen above a natural clannishness and has joined in with all the others to accomplish the largest possible good for all the people, is a testimonial to their earnestness and Christian devotion to the larger purpose of uplifting the negro people.

The field work of organizing corn clubs has been delegated to a committee on corn clubs with the following members: Professor Towns of Atlanta university, Miss Brill of Spelman seminary, Professor Harper of Morris Brown college, Professor Archer of Atlanta Baptist college, Prof. P. C. Parks, farm director of Clark university, is chairman of this committee. With these workers organizing corn clubs among the constituents of their several institutions, big results may be looked for when the corn show of the Negro Boys' Corn clubs is held in November of this year in Atlanta.

At this early date, twelve counties are organized with about 500 contestants. The federation has appropriated \$200 for prizes to be offered the boys in each county growing the most corn to the acre.

STILL CAUTIOUS.

"There is a rumor afloat that Oil Goldrow is dead," said the editor.

"Yes," replied the reporter. "I was just down to the house."

"It is so?"

"Well, his wife said that her husband would neither confirm nor deny the rumor."—Yonkers Statesman.

NOTHING DOING.

Miss Gaddie—"Mr. Markley is engaged to Miss Summers, and I think we may look for a wedding soon."

Miss Wise—"Why?" Miss Gaddie—"She told me she believed in short engagements."

Miss Wise—"So she does—short and frequent."—Catholic Standard and Times.

THE MAN WHO COUNTS IS NOT NECESSARILY A MATHEMATICIAN.

Woman's natural pursuit is man.

WIT AND HUMOR

A WITTY RETORT.

John McCormack, the Irish tenor, told the following story on himself at a dinner of the Irish society in New York recently:

"My wife and I had been entertained at dinner by Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul," said Mr. McCormack. "After the dinner my wife and I both sang for the prelate, and when Mrs. McCormack had finished the archbishop turned to me and said, 'You should be very proud of such a talented wife.'"

"Indeed, I am," I replied with enthusiasm.

"This is the first time he ever made such a confession," said my wife, looking at the archbishop with a twinkle in her eye.

"He couldn't make a confession in a better place," remarked one of the guests, indicating the archbishop.

"True," smiled the prelate, "but I cannot forgive him, because he isn't sorry for it."

WOULDN'T LIE ABOUT GOLF.

Grizzly Adams fell in with Opie Read and Bill Sterrett at Dallas.

A three-handed golf match was suggested, and the first hole had been played. The second hole was beyond an abandoned quarry, crossed by a bridge. It took only an ordinary drive to be safe, and Adams made it easily.

He was followed by Sterrett, and both were on their way when Read unlimbered.

He sliced his drive and the ball went into the quarry, where Opie descended laboriously.

Adams and Sterrett presently heard a succession of whacks, and after a bit the ball came out, with Read in hot pursuit.

"How many strokes in the quarry?" asked Grizzly.

"Three," said Opie.

Adams turned to Sterrett, and they both laughed.

"Why," said he, "Bill and I heard six plainly."

"I know," said Opie, "but three of them were echoes."—Chicago Post.

A DIFFICULT POSE.

Sir Luke Filder, the noted English artist, told a comical story of one of his models for his picture "The Village Wedding." As a model for the bridegroom he had engaged a villager, and, as the man had never "posed" before, Sir Luke warned him not to move on any account. Soon after the sitting began Sir Luke noticed that his model was not looking very well, and he suspended work for a little to let the man rest. Soon after that had started work again the man's eyes began to bulge from his head, and he appeared to be on the verge of a collapse.

"You don't seem well," Sir Luke remarked sympathetically.

"No, zur!" gasped the man.

"Does the pose tire you?" the artist asked.

"No, zur; 'tain't that what does it; it's the holdin' me breath so long!"

The unfortunate man had somehow got the idea that "not to move on any account" included that he mustn't breathe.

FEMININE ECONOMY.

"Whrt, a new Panama?"

"Yes."

"How much did you pay for that?"

"Seven-fifty."

"Seven-fifty for a straw hat? Why, the papers are full of advertisements of straw hats that you can get for \$2. And they're good straw hats, too."

"But I can wear this hat for several years."

"You men are the silliest things about styles. You'll pay seven-fifty for a Panama hat when you can get a perfectly splendid straw for \$2. Why don't you practice some of the economy you talk about so much?"

"How much did you pay for your new hat?" he asked feebly.

"I want you to understand that I saved \$7 on my hat. It was \$38, but I stood and argued with the proprietor until he let me have it for \$31."

THE CIRCULATION OF ORATORY.

On one occasion Senator Tillman was so much pleased with a speech he made that he printed it in pamphlet form.

"I congratulate you," Senator Bailey said a few days after, "on that speech which you have circulated as a pamphlet. I happened to see one this morning, and it contained some of the best things I have ever seen in any pamphlet on that subject."

"I am very proud to hear you say so," said Tillman, much gratified.

"What were the things that pleased you so much?"

"Why," explained Bailey, "as I passed the senate restaurant this morning I saw a girl come out into the corridor with two cherry pies wrapped up in it."—Popular Magazine.

A MAN WITH A HISTORY.

"There goes a man with a very interesting history," said one assistant librarian to another.

"You don't say so," said the other.

"How do you know?"

"I've just given it to him!" was the reply.

THE WIDOW'S WEEDS.

Jack—There's one good thing about widow's weeds.

Tom—What's that?

Jack—They rarely interfere with the growth of orange blossoms.

SUPPORTED BY THE GROCER.

"They put on a great deal of style. Do you suppose they live within their income?"

"No; not even within sight of it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

NEVER FELT LONESOME

AUNT CYNTHY HAD MANY WAYS OF PASSING THE TIME.

Her Five "Chillien" All Where She Could Watch Them, and Yellow Like Showing Up for His Meals With Regularity.

A young woman who never had visited the south recently spent some weeks there. She was driving along a country road when she passed a ramshackle cabin, and was hailed by an ancient colored woman, with garments hanging in rags upon her withered frame.

"Mornin', missy!" the old mammy called out. "Ef you got any ole clothes or hats or shoes or medicine you don't keer much about, will you please, ma'am, give 'em to Aunt Cynthia?"

The New York girl looked about with growing pity. "How do you get along?" she asked.

"Oh, I gets along all right. I picks a few berries an' I dries a few apples an' I raises a few chickens. Ain't any nigger in dis county got as many friends 'mongst de white people as Aunt Cynthia. Dey sholy is good to me."

"Do you live here all alone?"

"Wal, no, not what you kin call alone by myself eggzactly. You see, I got five chillien." The girl cast a glance around the desolate place, and the old woman followed and read the searching look. "Dey's in de graveyard," she explained. "Dey's all dead, but de graveyard's bein' my do, right whar I kin keep watchin'."

"Where's your husband?"

Aunt Cynthia gave her head a coquettish toss. "He done run off to de war fifty years ago," she answered.

"And never came back?"

"Sholy he done come back. Yas'm, he done been back mos' as long as he been gone. But he bring another wife wid him an' I tole him flat dey can't live in Cynthia's house. He run up a kind o' shack, an' mighty soon he druv dat other 'oman away, an' now he got his number fo'."

"And you've been alone all this time?"

"Wal'm, not precisely what you kin call alone. You see, while my ole man was run off to de war I done got married to Yellow Like, an' he's mos' all de time settin' 'round somewhere so I kin call him. Dar he come now, wid a mouth open ready for dinner. When you gives out ole duds, you won't forget Aunt Cynthia, will you, honey?"

THE FOLLY OF BETTING.

William B. Trembley, the swimming hero of Funston's regiment in the Philippines, visited New Orleans with a friend while city clerk of Kansas City, Kan. Walking down Dauphine street one morning the friend was boasting how he would bankrupt the bookmakers. Looking up from the paper he was reading Trembley saw a boulevard ahead marked "Oleander Way."

"You bet the races," he exclaimed. "Why, I'll bet you \$10 you can't guess the name of that street yonder."

The friend looked ahead and saw the sign. "It's Oleander," he said.

"It's Oleander," he said, "but you rummy, there's the sign."

"So it is," said Trembley, "but you oughtn't to believe in signs. Look here."

Trembley, being a city clerk, naturally was attracted by a column story of the proceedings of the New Orleans council on the night before. Right in the lead paragraph he showed his friend the tragic evidence—the passage of an ordinance changing the name of Oleander way to Jackson boulevard.—Kansas City Star.

HOW IT FELT.

Dr. Joseph Eisenstaedt told the following story at a banquet given to Chicago physicians: Since the dentists love to have their fun at the expense of the physicians I take pleasure in returning the compliment with this story. An Irish maid who was in the service of a well-to-do Chicago home asked for an extra afternoon off. When her mistress asked why, she explained that she had to go to the dentist.

"When she came home her mistress asked: 'Well, Bridget, how did you have your tooth filled?'"

"I don't know," was the maid's reply.

"Her mistress continued: 'Well, did he fill it with silver or amalgam?'"

"I don't know how it was, mum," was Bridget's bland reply, "but from the way it felt I should think it was thunder and lightning, mum."

PERTINENT QUESTION.

Speaking of common sense, Dr. Faulkner head of the Vineland (N. J.) hospital, told the following story:

A mysterious building had been erected on the outskirts of a small town. It was shrouded in mystery. All that was known about it was that it was a chemical laboratory. An old farmer driving past the place after work had been started, and, seeing a man in the doorway, called to him:

"What be ye doin' in this place?"

"We are searching for a universal solvent, something that will dissolve all things," said the chemist.

"What good will that be?"

"Imagine, sir! It will dissolve all things. If we want a solution of iron, glass, gold, anything, all that we have to do is to drop it in this solution."

"Fine," said the farmer, "fine! What be ye goin' to keep it in?"—Everybody's Magazine.

SAVINGS DEPOSITS IN STREET BOXES.

The Hermes Exchange Savings bank of Budapest has placed automatic collecting devices in the streets. The idea of these boxes is that people can drop money in at any time and receive in exchange a receipt for the amount deposited. Upon presenting the slips which the machine hands out to the officials of the bank in question the bank book of the person is credited with the deposit. The purpose of the device is to encourage the possessor of spare change to deposit it in the bank while he is in a thrifty frame of mind.

