

IOWA STATE BYSTANDER.

VOL. XXI NO. 21

DES MOINES IOWA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1914

Price Five Cents

CITY NEWS.

Mrs. Harry Allen of 1212 Crocker street entertained a few friends last week. An enjoyable time was had by all present.

The Bystander collector will be in Buxton, Albia, Hiteman and Hocking next week. Let every one be ready to pay their subscription.

Mr. Bailey, the northern representative of Booker T. Washington's great industrial school, arrived in our city Wednesday to work in the great northwest. He succeeds Mr. C. Hosmer.

The Woman's Working club met at Mrs. Otis Bank's on November 16th, at 1022 Thirtieth street. After business was transacted the hostess served a nice luncheon. They adjourned to meet at Mrs. Laura Bundy's, 1009 West Walnut street, November 23rd.

The Bridge club was entertained Wednesday evening by Mrs. Carrie Stone. The usual game of bridge was played and refreshments served. Miss Maydew Robinson was admitted to membership. Club will meet next Wednesday evening with Mrs. Edith Strawthers.

The regular monthly meeting of the Negro Business League for December will be held in the room of Union Congregational church at Tenth and Park streets. The executive committee has decided that this will be the permanent meeting place for the league each month. Their next meeting will be Monday, December 14th. Every member is urged to be present.

The Triple "H" club met November 17th with Mrs. J. L. Thompson, 1306 Twentieth street. Discussion of Farmer Bulletin on Peanuts led by Mrs. William McGruder. Story, Mrs. J. L. Thompson. Current events. Question box. Report of critic. Adjourned to meet Tuesday, November 24th, with Mrs. A. M. White, 904 Seventeenth street.

A Farm for Rent

We have a farm for rent in Decatur county, Iowa 4 miles from town of 140 acres to rent for cash, very low, from one to five years lease. 120 acres in cultivation, a good stock farm, land rolling, fruit trees, shade with well and barn. Would prefer a colored farmer. Write to John L. Thompson, 1306 W. 20th

Rev. W. H. Clark of Lovell, N. D., who formerly lived in Colfax, Iowa, arrived in our city with his wife last week to remain indefinitely. He has proved up on 160 acres of good Dakota land, but as his wife's health is poorly up there he had to bring her back here for improvement. He is much enthused over the great opportunities up there for our young men to make money and own property. There are several colored farmers there doing well.

The Mary Church Terrell club met at the home of Miss Marie Bell on Monday evening. The lesson was read by Mrs. Audra Alexander and a paper on "Education" was read by Miss Gertrude Hyde. Mrs. Spencer of Grinnell and Miss Letha Johnson were club guests. Refreshments were served and club adjourned to meet at the home of Miss Gertrude Hyde with the following program: "Lives of Sir Samuel Garth and Wm. Walsh," led by Miss Marie Bell. Paper on "Temperance," by Mrs. Audra Alexander.

UNION THANKSGIVING SERMON
Program for union Thanksgiving service to be held at Maple Street Baptist church November 26:
Song by choir.
Prayer, Rev. E. G. Jackson.
Song by choir.
Scripture lesson, Rev. M. W. Alexander.

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CARD OF THANKS.
We wish to extend our sincerest thanks to the neighbors and friends who so kindly aided us during the illness and bereavement of our husband and father, Mr. Edward Reeves. And we especially appreciated the beautiful floral offerings.
Mrs. Edward Reeves.
Mrs. Anna Harris.
Mrs. Mary Jackson.
Mr. Floyd Reeves.
Mr. Wm. Reeves.

NOTICE.
The board of directors of the Federation Home for Women and Girls held a very interesting meeting Saturday afternoon, November 14, at the home of Mrs. J. B. Rush. Resolutions were adopted and systematic

efforts planned regarding the establishment of the home.

Mrs. J. B. Rush, President, Des Moines, Iowa.
Mrs. A. G. Clark, Clerk, Okaloosa, Iowa.

THE LYCEUM.

At the meeting of the Des Moines Negro Lyceum association Tuesday evening the "Billy" Sunday religious campaign was discussed by the members, led by Mrs. Mattie Warricks. A letter was also read from Mr. Rufus Jackson, a former president. The meeting next week will be with Dr. J. A. Jefferson, at which time Miss Beatrice Turner will lead in the discussion of the life and work of Mrs. Booker T. Washington, president of the National Association of Colored Women.

At a recent meeting of Negro business men from various parts of the state, called by Atty. Geo. H. Woodson, and held at 507 Mulberry street, this city, the temporary organization of a real estate investment corporation was perfected, with Hon. Geo. O. Terrell of Colfax as temporary president, and Atty. S. Joe Brown as temporary secretary-treasurer. Thirteen men were in the temporary organization, which number it is hoped to increase to one hundred before Tuesday, January 6th, which date has been set for the perfection of the permanent organization and incorporation. Until said date any person desiring to become a member of the organization may do so by sending the sum of \$10, the temporary membership fee, to the secretary-treasurer, who is under a \$2,000 bond with the Aetna Liability Co. as security to keep said money on deposit in the savings department of the Central State bank of Des Moines to be used only for investment in real estate as ordered by the corporation when perfected or to be returned with 3 per cent interest if said organization should not be perfected within one year.

"THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO," A GREAT PHOTODRAMA.

"The Battle of Waterloo," the great war photodrama at the Mystic theater the coming Saturday afternoon and evening is positively the greatest picture of this nature ever produced. Thousands upon thousands of dollars were expended before the five big reels of this world-wide battle in which the great Napoleon went to his defeat. It is a picture every parent should bring their children to see, as it is a real study in history. This production will be given only one afternoon and evening at the Mystic theater Saturday, November 20th. Come out early to get seats.

EDITORIALS

EVANGELIST SUNDAY.

Our city is now undergoing a great revival under the supervision of the great evangelist, Wm. A. Sunday, who has built a tabernacle seating about 8,000 people. It is indeed astonishing to see the tabernacle continually crowded each afternoon and evening for the past two weeks. He is a most remarkable divine that says anything in any manner that he thinks about. He has already done much good and it will pay any person to hear him. It is the greatest meeting of its kind that we ever saw. His choir leader has organized a choir of 700 voices and they do make fine music. We do hope that Des Moines will really be made a better town, a more God-fearing and God-observing than heretofore.

DISTINGUISHED EDITORS DEAD.

Below we give a list of some of the distinguished colored editors who have died this year: Hon. Col. Allen Allensworth (retired from the U. S. army), editor of Sentiment Maker, at Allensworth, California, died September 27th; Prof. J. M. Codwell, A. M., editor of Western Star, Houston, Tex., died August 4th; Rev. N. H. Pius, D. D., editor of Metoka and Galeda Magazine, Nashville, Tenn., died October 28th; Miss L. E. Bushnell, editor of Hope, Nashville, Tenn., died November 7. We are sorry to lose those true and tried knights of the quill. May their lives and impression upon this old rough world be an inspiration to those of us left.

MRS. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON WILL VISIT DES MOINES.

Monday evening, November 30th, at St. Paul's A. M. E. church, corner of Second and Center streets, has been decided upon as the date and place for the entertainment, under the auspices of the department of social science of the national association. In addition to a short musical program given by a chorus composed of girls from the three local high schools, the people of Des Moines and vicinity will be given an opportunity to hear Mrs. Booker T. Washington, wife of the noted educator. Mrs. Washington's appearance here is being looked forward to with interest by the club women of the city and state. Mrs. Washington, who is president of the National Association of Colored Women, has established a reputation throughout the nation as a speaker. Her lecture will deal with social conditions among our people. The booking of Mrs. Washington has been brought about through the efforts of Mrs. S. Joe Brown, superintendent of the department of social science. As an appreciation of her coming the loyal club women, together with a large num-

ber of non-club workers of the city, are arranging for her entertainment while here.

NEGROES IN THE UNITED STATES.

Department of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, Washington. The bulletin will show that the number of Negroes in the United States (exclusive of outlying possessions) in 1910 was 9,827,763, and they formed 10.7 per cent of the total population. In 1900 the number of Negroes was 8,838,994, or 11.6 per cent of the total population of that date. The increase among the Negroes during the decade was 998,769, or 11.2 per cent, as compared with an increase of 20.8 per cent among the native whites and of 30.7 per cent among the foreign-born whites. The growth of the Negro population results from their own natural increase, while the growth of the white population is accelerated by the great influx of immigrants and the high birth rate in immigrant families. Of the total number of Negroes in 1910 about one-fifth were reported as mulatto; that is, as having some white blood. The proportion that mulattoes formed of the total Negro population increased from 12 per cent in 1870 to 15.2 per cent in 1890, and to 20.5 per cent in 1910.

Urban and Rural Distribution.

Nearly three-fourths of the Negroes (7,138,534, or 72.6 per cent) were rural dwellers, while about one-fourth (2,689,229, or 27.4 per cent) lived in towns or cities of at least 2,500 inhabitants. The Negroes formed 14.5 per cent of the rural population of the United States, as compared with 6.3 per cent of the urban. In the southern states the great majority of the Negroes lived in rural districts, while of the Negroes of the north and of the west a large proportion were city dwellers.

Of a total of 2,953 counties in the United States there were only 110 in which there were no Negroes, and there were 53 counties in 1910, as compared with 55 counties in 1900, in which 75 per cent of the population was Negro. There were 263 counties in 1910 in which 60 per cent of the population was Negro.

Sex and Age.

In 1910 there were 4,885,881 Negro males in the United States, as compared with 4,941,882 Negro females, the number of males to 100 females thus being 98.9, as compared with a ratio of 100 for the whites. The Negroes were the only race in the United States in which there were more females than males.

OBITUARY.

Mr. James Young of Wren, Ohio, died Monday at his home on his farm at a ripe old age of about 80 years. He is an uncle of Geo. C. Young of our city, the auctioneer.

We received the sad news of the death of Mrs. Bettie Moton of Peoria, Ill., the mother of Mrs. J. A. Cotton there. She was 77 years old.

Reeves Dead.

We are sorry to chronicle the death of Mr. E. Reeves, one of our old and highly respected citizens, who died at his home, 205 Arthur street last Friday, November 13th, after several months of illness. He was born in Virginia in 1854, came to Iowa thirty years ago and settled in Mahaska county, working in the mines. He married Miss Georgie Ann Wright on August, 1873, and to this union there were eleven children, of whom five are living, namely, Fbyd and Willie of Marshalltown and Mary and Anna Harris of Marshalltown and Lizzie and his loving and devoted wife, with a very large number of friends to mourn his loss. He was a member of the Baptist church for forty years and was true to his church. The funeral was held Sunday by Rev. S. Bates. A very large crowd was out to pay their affection to this good man.

CARNATION CLUB GIVE FIRST ANNUAL BANQUET THURSDAY AT FT. DODGE, IOWA.

The newly organized Carnation club devoted to the interests and advancement of the colored people of this city gave their first banquet at Cooper's cafeteria last evening. More than one hundred people of this city and elsewhere were assembled around the gorgeously decorated banquet table laden with an extensive variety of foods.

Prominent speakers were secured for the occasion, among whom were Geo. E. Perkins of Rock Island, Ill., who delivered the opening address. G. W. Walden, of Kansas City, Mo., delivered an address on present racial conditions. Others who spoke were, S. Hudson, Clarence Coffman, Chester Smith, Owen Lewis, Earl Southall and Edward Miller, toastmaster.

The out of town guests who were invited were: Mr. and Mrs. Comely, Webster City, Iowa; Miss Mary Jane Reeves, Webster City; Miss Alice Mitchell, Webster City; Miss Sadie White, Boone, Iowa; Miss Edithyn Crushon, Champaign, Ill.; Miss Pansy Byoakin, Leavenworth, Kan.; Miss Ruth Southall, Iowa City, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. Shoecraft, Chicago; Mr. Jacob Wonders, Chicago; Dr. Bousfield, Chicago, and Manuel Henderson, Kansas City.

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WATERLOO NEWS.

(Last Week.)
Mrs. E. J. Smith has arrived in this city from New Orleans, La.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Smith are back from Rochester, Minn. Mr. Smith is greatly improved.
Mr. Bert Barton again is in town from Kansas City.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Horton have received in their home an infant son.

The work of Mrs. Janie Thornton has daily improved until she has numerous customers.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Key died recently, after a brief illness.

The A. M. E. choir will give a concert at that church November 10th.

The following officials were installed into their offices in the Young Men's Sunday club Sunday, November 8th: Mr. H. Carson, president; Rev. B. E. Baker, vice president; Miss Eva M. Smith, secretary; Mr. C. Pedegrew, treasurer; U. G. Smith, chaplain, and a board of three directors.

Mrs. W. J. Cook has returned from Memphis, Tenn., where she spent her vacation.

MONMOUTH, ILL.

(Last Week.)
Quarterly meeting was observed Sabbath at the A. M. E. church. Rev. Daniels preached the morning and evening sermons and Rev. Bert of Galesburg preached in the afternoon. Quite a few friends were down from Galesburg.

Mr. James Groff, who has been sick for some time, passed away last week. The funeral services were held at the Calvary Baptist church, Rev. Scruggs officiating.

Mrs. Nellie Wallace is quite sick at her home on South Fifth street.

Dr. Toomey preached both morning and evening sermons Sabbath day at the Calvary Baptist church. The Lord's supper was also administered.

Dr. E. L. Scruggs went to Burlington on Monday morning.

Rev. P. H. Lewis of the A. M. E. church took sick Friday and was taken to the hospital Sabbath afternoon, where he underwent a serious operation. He is getting along nicely, considering conditions.

W. R. Lash died Sunday afternoon at his home, after an illness of a year, caused from tuberculosis. Mr. Lash is survived by his wife and three brothers. Short services were held at the home, in charge of Rev. Scruggs, and the body was taken to Fairbury, Ill., Tuesday morning for interment.

his wife, Mary Stewart, and two children, George and Agnes.

The meeting of the A. C. E. league was led by Mr. D. Isom last Sunday. More of our young people should attend these meetings, as they will broaden us along both spiritual and intellectual lines.

There will be a grand ball Friday evening, November 13, at the Marquette auditorium. Music will be furnished by Meyer's orchestra.

While unloading a car on the C. B. and Q. railroad track, Alvin Shepherd met with a serious accident by badly wounding his left hand. The condition of his hand is improving slowly and it is thought that it will have to be completely taken off.

The party for the children of the A. M. E. Sunday school was held at the home of Mrs. Sandy Johnson last Thursday evening.

Miss Naomi Harper was in Dallas City, Illinois, Monday on business.

There are quite a few strangers in the city this week.

Those subscribers who are in arrears with their subscription please be ready to pay when the correspondent calls.

FORT MADISON NOTES.

(Last Week.)
Fort Madison is a booming. The location of three new factories is practically assured. Lots have been selling in the west end of the city at a reasonable cost on easy payments. Why not let us get into the game with the rest of the people of the city and buy a lot? This enterprise is bound to be paying and the investment of a small amount in same would bring more than an added return.

Preparations are being made for a concert to be held at the Second Baptist church Thursday evening, November 12th.

Please leave all news for the paper at the home of the correspondent, 617 1-2 Front street.

We are glad to see Mr. Charles McKane, a former resident of this city, back again.

Death called Mr. William Stewart on Tuesday morning at 11 a. m. Death was caused by dropsy, after an illness of almost a year. The deceased was one of Fort Madison's oldest colored citizens, having resided here for twenty-eight years. During his long residence here he has made a host of friends. He is survived by

Mr. Dan Skinner was badly hurt this week, caused by a fall from a buggy. Both bones of one leg were broken.

ST. PAUL, BUDGETARIAN.

Mrs. Wm. Liggins, an old and respected resident of our city, died at Winnepeg last Monday, where she had gone to attend the funeral of her son-in-law, Mr. Geo. Hunton. Her remains were brought to St. Paul and she was buried Thursday afternoon from St. James' A. M. E. church. She leaves a husband, daughter, two grandchildren and friends to mourn her loss.

Mrs. Harry Bass is very ill at this writing with the pneumonia. We hope for her a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Clarence Jackson of Anoka was in our city Saturday.

Mr. Thos. Steele, formerly of our city, is now located in Canton, Ohio, where he has charge of a hotel there as head waiter.

The Sunday school of Pilgrim Baptist church gave a banquet in the church parlors last Friday evening in honor of Miss Cornelia Gordon, who leaves for the Girls' Training School at Washington, D. C., of which Miss Nannie Burroughs is principal. Miss Gordon will take up domestic science.

The card party given by the Self-Culture club at the residence of Mrs. Jerome Covington last Wednesday was a decided success. They will give another one soon.

Pilgrim Baptist church will give a bazaar beginning November 24 to 26. Mrs. Jennie Kelly is chairman of the committee.

A question mark entertainment will be given at St. James' A. M. E. church Thanksgiving night, under the auspices of the H. Y. W. K. club. Something new.

The S. P. E. Girls' club gave a surprise dancing party in honor of Miss Bertha Morgan on Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. M. Barkdale of Aurora avenue. Miss Morgan leaves soon for her home in the east.

About thirty of the younger set were present and enjoyed themselves until 12:30 a. m., when refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Keyes have gone to Omaha to reside, where Mr. Keyes has accepted a position on the U. P. road.

Mrs. Joseph Adams has been confined to her bed with a slight attack of indigestion, but is better at this writing.

Please pay up your subscription to the Bystander, as they need the money.

Best Cough Medicine for Children.
"Three years ago when I was living in Pittsburgh one of my children had a hard cold and coughed dreadfully. Upon the advice of a druggist I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it benefited him at once. I find it the best cough medicine for children because it is pleasant to take. They do not object to taking it," writes Mrs. Lafayette Tuck, Homer City, Pa. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

COUNCIL BLUFFS ITEMS.
The church services were largely attended all day Sunday at the Tabernacle Baptist church. The Sunday

Women's Elegant Coats of Novelty Fabrics in many of the Newer Styles

\$2.95

In The Basement

HARRIS-EMERY CO.

L. E. Hanger Wm. Aiken

Hanger & Aikens
New York Restaurant
304 West Grand Avenue
Des Moines Iowa

What Would You Do?
In case of a burn or scald what would you do to relieve the pain? Such injuries are liable to occur in any family and everyone should be prepared for them. Chamberlain's Salve applied on a soft cloth will relieve the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a very severe one, will cause the parts to heal without leaving a scar. For sale by all dealers.

Mr. Walker Perry died at Clarinda hospital. Funeral services were held at chapel, conducted by Rev. W. Mitchell. Pall bearers were attendants (white). Quite a few friends attended.

Mrs. J. C. Watson stopped at Mrs. Cheatwood Pemberton's while attending the funeral of her son, Walker Perry.

Barney Cooke died at his son's home, H. H. Cooke, November 15. He was 100 years, 6 months and 29 days old. Born in Kentucky, came to Missouri in the early days, and after the war came to Iowa and made this state his home. He amongst the early settlers had bought himself a farm. He leaves to mourn his loss three boys and two girls, Mr. Erin Cooke of Omaha, Mr. E. B. Cooke and H. H. Cooke of Clarinda, Mrs. Robt. Montgomery of Coin and Mrs. John Waters of Creston. Funeral services conducted by Rev. W. Mitchell.

Rev. D. W. Brown and wife were to Bedford on Sunday and held services there.

Mrs. Henry Johnson and daughter, Mabel, attended the O. E. S. meetings Friday.

Mr. Wm. Headley was called to Kansas City to the bedside of his mother.

Mrs. Ernest Long of Creston attended the M. E. Cooke funeral; also Mr. Dan Brown of Blanchard.

Mrs. Eliza Jones returned home from her visit.

Mr. George Jones has been somewhat indisposed this week.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.
Mr. and Mrs. Tyler of Mason City visited at the home of Mrs. Queen Boone on Sunday week.

Mr. Atkins of Waterloo, Iowa, was in the city a few days visiting friends.

Mrs. J. B. Nelson is enjoying a visit from her sister.

The J. S. Y. met with Mrs. Chippley and Mrs. Carter on H street. After business a dainty luncheon was served and each made very interesting remarks.

One More Effort met at the home of Mrs. Bell Christian.

There will be a ball at Canfield's hall November 24th.

Mr. Andrew Gray has just finished improving his home and it is now strictly modern.

Mr. Harry Lovell attended the football game at Musketta last Friday. The Cedar Rapids high school team defeated Maquoketa by the score of 31 to 14.

The Culture club met with Mrs. Jackson on Thursday.

Mrs. E. C. Thomas is rehearsing a gospel chorus for Thanksgiving night. The church will also give an oyster supper. Oysters to be served in every style.

The reception tendered the pastor and his family was elegantly arranged. Every one was looking his and her best. It seemed as if every one welcomed our beloved pastor and family to our city, to our church and to our homes. Much credit is due Mrs. Gresham and those who assisted her.

The friends of Miss Mae Terry are glad to see her out, after a long illness. She wishes to thank her friends for fruit and flowers that was given her during her illness and the J. S. Y. club for their kindness tendered her.

Mr. Coffin is in the city making arrangements for the Blind Boone Concert company to appear here some time in January.

Mrs. James Weatherall and son are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Warren. Mrs. Weatherall is en route from Washington to her home in Minneapolis.

The Baptist church will serve turkey dinner Thanksgiving day. Dinner, 25 cents.

Ask Mr. George Huegle what is the first thing to do when one loses sight of his girl before a large audience.

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

Sam Venerable, an aged colored man, for 50 years a familiar figure in Paris, died at his home in this city, writes Tom Bodine, in the Paris (Mo.) Mercury, and it is not out of place to say that former Paris people, wherever they be, will pause with a little touch of regret on reading the announcement. Sam stood for much that was distinctive in the life of the older Missouri towns like Paris 40 years ago, and is enshrined in the memory of a multitude. He was hideously ugly, yet very beautiful by reason of the unfailing courtesy he showed on all occasions. Sam liked everybody and could be happy under the direst circumstances.

Back in the days when cordwood was not a curiosity he officiated at every woodpile in Paris, and his coming was always an event to the children of the family, whose fast friend he was. Never was prettier music than the ring of Sam's double-bitted ax on a frosty morning, and, as we recollect now, nobody could "talk Indian" half so well as he or awaken laughter more eager or more joyous.

All in all, those were famous autumn mornings, and looking back now it doesn't matter particularly whether "fiftysixty" or just nothing at all. We don't know and we don't care—it expressed something that was in the heart, and that suffices. Roots and stems are immaterial.

True, Sam got drunk, but so did the white folks for that matter—drunkenness was associated with gentility not so long ago—but one thing could always be said in Sam's favor. The drunker he got the happier he got, and the more courteous and deferential he became. True also that on such occasions, though not often, he "yelled." But still, however, notwithstanding, every man, colored or white, bond or free, is entitled to a yell now and then, whether he really has anything to yell about or not.

As for Sam, we are quite sure he is walking up the golden streets this autumn morning, smiling happily on old friends.

The recent report of the health department showing that the death rate among colored people of the District of Columbia is nearly double that of the white population received the attention of the conference of the colored Baptist ministers of Washington and vicinity, held at Zion Baptist church.

Rev. S. Geriah Lamkins, pastor of McKinley Memorial church, recommended that inasmuch as colored ministers are in especially close touch with their congregations, the first Sunday in November be designated as a day on which all colored clergymen should call the attention of their parishioners to this fact and should point out the sanitary and other precautions tending to lower the death rate.

Rev. Lamkins further called upon members of the conference to take concerted action to reach the unsaved of the city, giving strong instances of the need of such steps.

Other speakers were Miss Margaret Simpson of the Associated Charities, Rev. O. S. Sims of Pittsburgh and E. E. Willard, a Sioux Indian, recently baptized at McKinley church.

The meeting was presided over by the executive of the conference, Rev. M. W. D. Norman, and Rev. J. I. Loving acted as secretary.

At the National Negro Business league convention at Muskogee, Okla., it was stated that the 2,000,000 Negroes living in Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas now have under their control, as owners and renters, about 330,000,000 worth of farm property and own 60,000 farms, containing 6,000,000 acres of land with farm property, land, live stock and farming implements worth \$200,000,000.

George R. Howe of Norway, Me., is planning to build on a hill in that town a fire-proof house, entirely of artificial stone, steel and glass. The floors and stairways will be of solid glass, while electricity will be used to a great extent to eliminate possibility of fire.

A mendicant who was recently sentenced to five days in the workhouse, in New York city, for street begging, was, it was discovered, the owner of the large and well-furnished apartment house in which he lived. It was apparently the joy of faking that led him to choose a life of mendicancy.

The first state tuberculosis sanatorium for colored people in this country is to be located in Delaware near Hope farm. It consists of several acres of well wooded and well watered land. A temporary building has been opened, with accommodations for about twenty patients.

The dairy herd at the Nova Scotia agricultural college farm, consisting of pure-bred Ayrshires, Jerseys and Holsteins, averages nearly ten thousand pounds of milk to each cow during 1911.

Two cents is not sufficient postage to carry a letter to South America, although many correspondents make the error of supposing that this is the rate.

Among the poorest-paid workers in the whole of Europe are the Sicilian farm laborers, whose average weekly wage amounts to less than fifty cents.

Mexico's foreign trade fell away to the extent of \$24,000,000 during the last six months of 1913, as compared with the same period in 1912.

According to the preliminary report of the census bureau, although the population of Negroes in the United States has increased 993,769 since 1900, in 1910 they formed only 10.7 per cent of the total population, against 11.6 per cent in 1900. The total number of Negroes in the United States in 1910 was 9,827,763, compared with 8,832,944 in 1900. The increase for the decade was 11.2 per cent. In the same time there was an increase of 20.8 per cent among the native whites and 30.7 per cent among the foreign born whites. The Negroes are the only race in the country showing a larger percentage of females than males.

It is gratifying to note that the Negroes form 14.5 per cent of the rural population of the country. For years Negro leaders have urged their people to stay on the farm and avoid the congestion of the cities. The Negro in the country is self-supporting, healthy, and in many cases better provided with this world's goods than his white neighbor on the same economic footing. This is particularly true among the small farmers of the South, where the training of the Booker T. Washington school at Tuskegee has resulted in making some highly successful Negro farmers, in addition to the other industrial pursuits for which students are fitted. The total value of farm property operated by Negroes is shown to be \$1,144,181,000 in 1910, which is no inconsiderable sum and is a large increase over the valuation of \$499,941,000 in 1900.

These figures are highly significant as showing the large number of Negro farmers there are in the country and the rapidity with which they are developing. Of the total Negro population more than seven million live in the country. In the ten years illiteracy has decreased from 57.1 to 30.4, while the death rate has decreased in the registration area from 29.4 per cent to 25.5 per cent. In every way the Negroes seem to have made substantial progress during the last decade.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Officers of the Colored Workers conference are as follows: President, Ven. Henry Baird Delany, D.D., Raleigh, N. C.; vice-president, Rev. Walter Dorsey McClane, B.D., Cambridge, Mass.; secretary, Rev. George Freeman Bragg, D.D., Baltimore, Md.; assistant secretary, Rev. James K. Satterwhite, Raleigh, N. C.; treasurer, Mr. Archie S. Nicholson, Philadelphia, Pa.; historiographer, Rev. Freeman Bragg, D.D., Baltimore, Md.; necrologist, Rev. Emma E. Miller, Petersburg, Va.

The academic year at the General Theological seminary has begun auspiciously. Six fellows are in residence and one is at Oxford, England. The new junior class number 38 and the total student body is 142. It has been found necessary to make use of the old west building and a number of graduate students are now quartered in it. The dean and all the faculty are now in residence except Professor Miller, who was detained in Italy by the illness and death of his mother.

On the morning of September 27, Bishop Burch, acting for the bishop of New York, instituted Rev. Charles W. Baldwin as rector of St. Mary's church, Beechwood, Scarborough, N. Y., and preached the sermon. The new rector succeeds his brother, the late B. Oakley Baldwin, who died a few months ago.

For the first time in the history of the Supreme court of the United States a colored attorney moved the admission of a white attorney to practice before the court. William R. Stewart, a colored attorney from Youngstown, O., was admitted to practice in connection with a damage suit brought by James Welsh of Youngstown against the Erie railroad, and Stewart moved the admission to practice of Emil J. Anderson, another Youngstown attorney.

Until recent years there have been very few attorneys admitted to practice in the highest court. Each year, however, records an increasing number of colored attorneys of sufficient caliber to have business before the Supreme court. For a colored attorney to stand sponsor, however, for a Caucasian is without precedent.

The greatest tulip exhibit ever possible anywhere outside Holland will be a part of the national exhibit of the Netherlands at the Panama-Pacific International exposition at San Francisco in 1915. Two acres will be devoted to beds of these flowers.

Edmonton's newest municipally-owned public utility is a paving plant, to be established at a cost of \$25,000. It is planned to lay at least 100,000 square yards of paving before the close of the season. This will provide work throughout the summer and fall months for a large number of men now unemployed.

The institute for Negro school teachers of Caldwell and Hays counties was held in Lockhart, Texas, November 9 to 13. Many prominent educators were in attendance.

Official figures fix the number of cows in Hungary at 2,620,000 of which more than two million are pure-blooded animals of the best milk producing breeds.

Mound Bayou is a Mississippi town whose 700 inhabitants are all Negroes. They own and control every acre of land and every enterprise.

The Canadian Northern will this year build 100 miles of railway between Oliver and St. Paul de Mochs, Canadian Northwest.

ALWAYS JOY IN GOOD WORK

Pleasure in Doing, No Matter What the Task, Lifts It From the Thought of Drudgery.

One of the changes which must be gradually introduced into industry if we are to prepare the way for a fresh outburst of human spirit in it is to increase the element of pleasure, remarks the Engineering Magazine. There are parts of industry which are now fascinating to the workers. Western America glows with the enthusiasm of the conquest of nature by the mind. Many engineering conceptions, many smoothly interlocking systems of administration and many conserving plans of financing, have been accompanied in the doing with thrills of delight, which have bound the performers like lovers to their tasks.

Good work and joyous work are, in the long run, the same. Wherever in industry good things have been done—wherever achievements have been characterized by vigor and largeness of plan, simplicity and directness of method, and nervous beauty and finish of detail—we may be sure that we have to do with work which has permitted the performer to experience joy, freedom and an exulting sense of strength, while it was being accomplished. And, contrariwise, when we find the worker intelligent and joyous we may expect superior results, for then the psychological conditions are right.

Pleasure in work produces a sympathetic, teachable mental attitude toward the task. It makes the attention involuntary and eases the strain of attending. It stops the nervous leaks of worry. One of the secrets of lasting well is to avoid getting stale and tired and in a mental rut. Pleasure gives a sense of freedom that is a rest, as a wide road rests the driver. To know a thing thoroughly and attain mastery in it one must be drawn back to it repeatedly by its attractions, and must find one's powers evoked and trained by its inspiration.

ROMANCE FOUND IN WILLS

Bequests and Instructions Reveal the Humor and Pathos of the Ordinary Lives.

The romance of wills, to my mind, consists primarily of the revelation therein of the humor and pathos of ordinary lives, writes E. Vine Hall of London, in Case and Comment. Thus it is that, when here in London, at Somerset house, I turn over the multitudinous leaves of old volumes, covering centuries of dispositions conceived by common men and women of other days, in the hour or in the view of death, I feel that I am engaged in a truly romantic quest. I handled recently a romantic original here, the last diary of Horatio Nelson, written in a little notebook left behind with thin blotting paper. It contains Nelson's last prayer, followed by a document which was proved as codicil to his will, and begins: "October 21, 1805. Then in the sight of the combined fleets of France and Spain, distant about ten miles." The conclusion, which recalls in some ways Captain Scott's last message from the antarctic snows is, it will be remembered, as follows: "I leave Emma Lady Hamilton therefore a legacy to my king and country, that they will give her an ample provision to maintain her rank in life. I also leave to the beneficence of my country my adopted daughter, Horatia Nelson Thomson, and I desire she will use in future the name of Nelson only. These are the only favors I ask of my king and country, at this moment when I am going to fight their battle. May God bless my king and my country, and all those I hold dear! My relations, it is needless to mention; they will of course be amply provided for."

Word Labels.

We are all in a greater or less degree the slaves of words, judging of an action by the name we give it or hear given it by others. This tyranny of words was well illustrated by a remark made by a woman of at least average intellect: "That sounds very reasonable. But are you not now preaching free trade? Because if you are, I entirely disagree with what you say." She had been willing to swallow the doctrine, but the label stuck in her throat. The hours we spend in ungenial society, in pursuits which cannot by any possibility be of use to anyone, in doing things we take no interest in, in reading books which need never have been written, in writing articles which need never be read—all these added together would amount to years in the course of a lifetime, and yet we submit, smilingly, uncomplainingly, because we find all these things labeled "Pleasure" and we "ought to take a little relaxation."—L. B. Wheeler.

Captured Wounded Eagle.

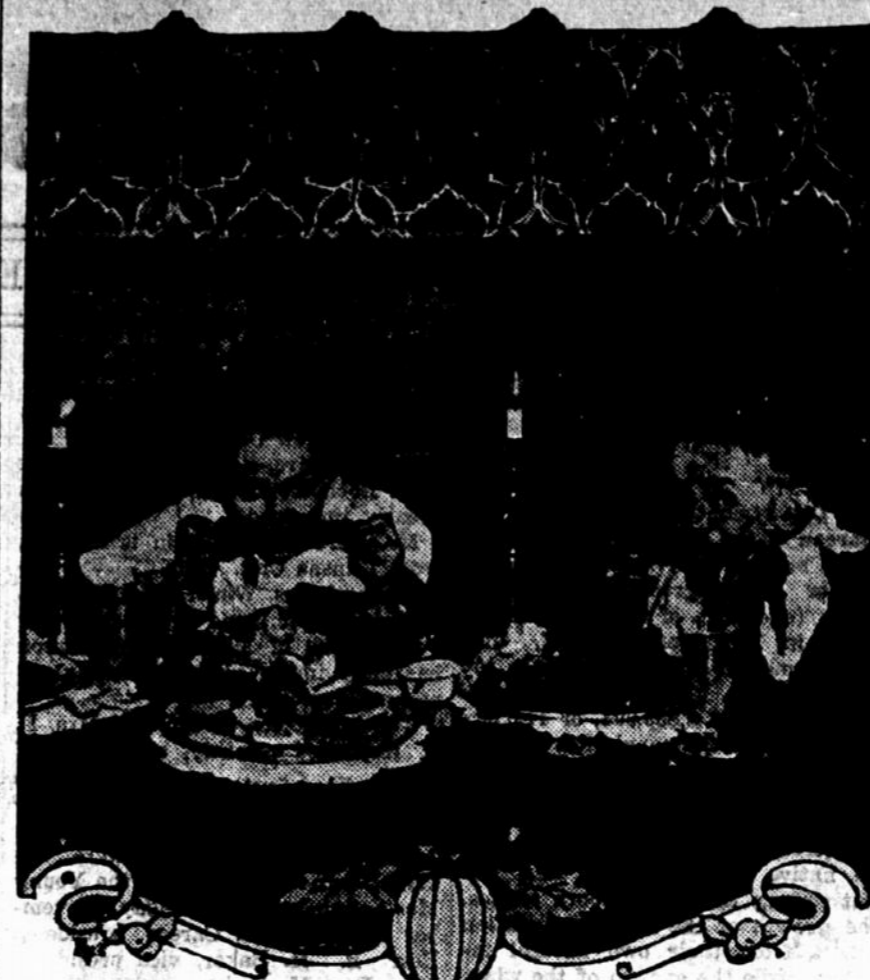
A wounded eagle chased a farmer of Dover, N. J., who was out taking a walk the other evening. He heard a queer sort of fluttering behind him, but thought it was some new-fangled kind of automobile. The fluttering was followed by a screech more raucous than that of the latest auto horn. The farmer jumped and turned to "cuss out" the speeder. He looked around and saw a bald eagle. He ran, the eagle following and gaining fast until it finally fell helpless to the ground. It had received a gunshot wound. The farmer took the bird home. It measured 64 inches between the tips of its wings.

Britain's Pagan Code.

"Make the punishment fit the crime," was Sir Robert Anderson's Gilbertian text at a mansion house meeting of the St. Giles Christian mission.

Sir Robert, who was once head of the criminal investigation department, said: "Our criminal law is a pagan code, and the punishment of crime supports it. The proper way of suiting the punishment to the crime would be to make a man who steals a teapot give it back, or pay compensation. That way, in five or six years, we should have a sort of deputy assistant millennium."—London Chronicle.

WITH THANKSGIVING AND JOY



For when we gladly eat our daily bread, we bless The Hand that feeds us; And when we walk along life's way in cheerfulness, Our very hearts praise the Lord that leads us. —Henry Van Dyke, D. D.

THE ROYAL GORGE

Mrs. Twitter's Little Dissertation on Mother's Joy in Preparing the Great Dinner.

She Didn't Seem to Take a Very Enthusiastic View of the Matter, But There Was a Reason for Her Well-Expressed "Grouch."

YES, ma'am," said Mrs. Bumpweather, "the mince pie is loaded, and the deadly conflict between peace and comfort on one side and pain and pepin on the other is about to be performed. The coming Thursday will witness our great epicurean festival, which might be technically termed the Royal Gorge."

"I'm not especially keen to listening to any sentimental ravings about the day," said Mrs. Twitter, with her usual suspicious and refrigerated tone of voice.

"It's put in the calendar to pester us, that's all. Autumn brings us every kind of a misery it can pick up and lug home, after which we are cordially invited to gather together and be thankful. Thanksgiving day, like matrimony, is a good joke. You pawn the family jewels to send the kid-child to an expensive school. Blow one. You cavern into the recesses of a dark clothes closet and disinter your furs. They are somewhat deader than they were ever dead before. In fact, they are not fur at all, ha, ha! They are merely skin what has been skinned. Swat two. The first cold day blows in and the radiator of the motor car freezes up, sneezes once, and calmly expires. Slam three. Grand opera stars collect, but father can't. So you don't go to the opera. Cries four. But I don't care. I never yet was able to harness up an opera ticket, an opera gown, and a lala dinner for my hair all on the same date. If I had two of the three, I never had the third."

"Sweet one," purred Mrs. Bumpweather, softly, "tell me your wonderful secret. How do you keep so blandly cheerful? What frightful and bitter experience in life has taught you to be gay? How do you envy your beautiful optimism. Hist, once! If you don't throttle that white habit, or get a dog-house for it, or give it an inhalation of chloroform, I shall be vexed with you—quite vexed, my dear."

"You smile on me and lead me on, and then you turn on me and frown," protested Mrs. Twitter. "Load up your old mince pie! Struggle onward to your Royal Gorge! I don't care what happens to you. Since I spend all my



"For Weeks She Made Mince Pie."

time galloping from the front door to the back, answering the bells, my idea of Thanksgiving is a chance to sit down and blow on my poor, tired, hot, weary feet."

"We are certainly drifting far away from the sweet and gentle spirit of holidays," said Mrs. Bumpweather. "The good old days are dead."

"And why are they good?" asked Mrs. Twitter. "They are good because they are old and because they are dead. Can't you hear our great-grandmothers scoffing about new ideas and all that? Don't you suppose they were roaring about the dear old times that had passed? Up to date though you are, my lamb, with your slit skirt and rubber buttons; in your tango shoe soles, your chin strap on your little

bonnet, and your own interpretation of the Castle walk—even you, my love, will some time belong to the good old times."

"Even thus," agreed Mrs. Bumpweather, "even so. 'Tis true, I vow. But I shall belong to my own old times; I shall not be classed with my grandmother's old time. I shall keep alive with the elixir of the present moment. Do you know, I think our Thanksgiving days are really much nicer than those old ones. I can't see anything particularly roaring jolly about exploring to church through three feet of snow and meeting a flabbered guest carrying a wild turkey. All the Thanksgiving pictures are like that."

"But," continued Mrs. Twitter, "do they ever tell about dear mother and what sort of a time she had? For weeks she made mince meat and stewed pumpkin, and during the summer she sweated over the fire to make the jelly. Imagine the thankfulness in her heart when she saw whole days of hard work gobbled up at one



"Cold Cloths on Her Brow."

meal. How charming to have all the little folk around the house? Yes, ma'am? But what about sweeping up the mud tracks afterwards and plucking raisin seeds off the best hair cloth furniture, and washing up the tons of dishes? Mother did not sit before the fireplace and tell stories. She was putting little cotton blankets on her burnt thumbs, for basting a turkey is a perilous business, let me tell you. How jolly it was to crack nuts, too. But where was mother? Oh, she was busy somewhere. Yes, we recollect now. She was putting a cold cloth on her throbbing brow; she had to pluck herself together so as to have strength enough to serve a bit of supper afterward."

"They didn't have the movies then to furnish them with recreation," said Mrs. Bumpweather, "or theaters or tango dances. Visiting and eating were about the best they could do, and, after all, that's more fun than anything else. Give me time to get up a good, old-fashioned dinner and I can have the biggest spread of my sweet, middle-aged life. Compare such a meal to anything you can get downtown, or at any country club! My child, there's nothing else to it, and it is really a lark to cook it."

"Bilthers!" remarked Mrs. Twitter. Mrs. Bumpweather said nothing, as if she meant it.

"Bilthers!" exclaimed Mrs. Twitter again.

Mrs. Bumpweather slipped her hand through Mrs. Twitter's arm.

"You're tired, little one," said she. "When the enthusiasm gets out of your system, it's a sure sign that some other less pleasant microbe has crept in. You can't afford to let yourself slip away like that. You've got to keep holding on, and feeling keen about human events, and being interested, even if you're mending a pair of your old man's trousers or picking the roast beef bones for hash. You'll come and eat your Thanksgiving dinner with me, won't you, honey?"

Mrs. Twitter wriggled about in a naive, shy twist, supposedly to signify inexpressible joy.

"What for did I do all that giddy talk?" asked she. "Little Tommy Tucker sang for his supper, but I'd rather growl for mine."

And she said it without the slightest show of shame.

Surely a Favored Nation.

Favored by Providence, the people of the United States are today expressing their heartfelt thanks for the good that has come to them, the evils that have been averted and the bright future that opens before them.

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

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PERSONAL RESISTANCE TO DECAY.

Whether the reaction of the saliva is acid or alkaline has been under discussion for a century, and may still differ so widely and so many authorities may be found on either side that the subject is involved in confusion. Without doubt, the truth is that the saliva is very feebly alkaline and readily changes either to acid or alkaline with the establishment of various constitutional conditions. No two individuals can possibly be, exactly alike and the constitution of the mouth secretions must vary according to time, place and the predominance of one or more of the forms of the many species of micro-organisms known to be found in the mouth; also it must vary in accordance with the individual state of health and mind, so that a physiological saliva, with the biochemical elements in a state of equilibrium, is probably very rare.

If confusion exists concerning so comparatively simple a matter as the reaction of the saliva, it is reasonable to expect difference of opinion in regard to so world-wide and vague a disease as caries, or tooth decay, and its numerous allied conditions. Because they are so very closely identified the same general confusion exists with reference to the subject of decay of the teeth as pertains to the reaction of the saliva. Hence, one authority finds caries due to acidity and another to alkalinity; another declares it to be caused by the absence of a certain element, and still another finds it is caused by the presence of that same element.

When the teeth of children are seen to be decaying badly the general interpretation is that they are soft and poorly calcified. If, on the other hand, the children happen to grow up to maturity without developing decay of the teeth the interpretation is that the teeth are hard and firm and therefore resist decay. Then it has been generally observed that during pregnancy and lactation the teeth of women suffer more from caries than during other periods, and this has been so universal an experience that it gave birth to an old saying: "A tooth for every child."

It is generally held that the teeth of the mother are robbed of the calcium salts to build up the bones of the unborn infant, but this is one of those half truths that are so confusing and misleading.

Caries is essentially a disease of childhood, and childhood has epigrammatically and most truly been designated as "an extra hazardous occupation." Child bearing is an extra hazardous occupation, too; and so, measured by its mortality, is modern business hazardous. We have already noted that typhoid and other fevers frequently and quickly destroy teeth, and so does excessive physical work.

It is only within the last few years with the dawning understanding of the action of catalyzers, the enzymes, and the ductless glands of our bodies, and more especially since Funk's demonstration of the vitamins and their influence on the hormones of the ductless glands—the governors of our bodies—that the matter begins to clear. We begin to suspect that it is not solely the abstraction of the phosphorus, the calcium, the magnesium, the carbon, the iron and the fluorine from our food that is the cause of the universal prevalence of tooth and general physical decay. We begin to suspect that the loss of that part of the cerebral energy by which those elements are normally welded into and held in the plants, our troubles of life, precipitates these troubles upon us. We know that animals can be starved on "physiological combinations" of the pure salts of these elements, and we know that they thrive on the natural constituents of the same elements.

With the single exception of the tides, the movements of which are connected with the moon, and the rotation of the earth on its axis, every motion on this earth from the beating of every individual heart to the turning of every windmill may be traced back to one ultimate cause—a sunbeam—and every form of life is a component part of a cycle continually transforming, by means of the sunbeams, dynamic into potential and potential back into dynamic energy. So far as we know man is the only species with sufficient presumption to break the cycle, and the

Various Graces for Various Places.

"Of course," said the young husband who is trying to be humble and take instructions, "I'll admit that my ballroom and reception manners are pretty broadgauge and fortissimo."

"They are," she commented, severely. "But let me tell you one thing."

"What's that?"

"Your vere de vere ways at the ball park would queer our hopes of ever winning a game if the home team knew about 'em."

Don't Worry.

Perchance your business may not be as brisk as you desire; maybe your cotton is selling for less than you expected, or you may be paying more for flour and sugar than a few weeks ago; possibly the bank wants you to pay a loan, but in the broader light of world affairs what matter such small things as these? You have health and a home, and you are not being rushed away from your loved ones to engage in the world's greatest slaughtering operations for the purpose of killing some unknown man.

SOUND TEETH AND BRAINS.

In spite of the prevalence of caries (tooth decay), the matter is generally left to individual initiative, which too frequently becomes operative only for the purpose of securing individual relief from pain. There is little organized effort made to combat the condition as a whole or to understand the enormously destructive effects of its neglect.

We are extremely particular about sanitation of the straps to which we hang in street cars, the ventilation of our public halls, and the like, and such matters are regulated by ordinances and the police power; but little thought is given to the twenty-three inch incubator that each individual carries into every public gathering or of its possible relation to individual and public health and progress. This view of the matter may possibly give peculiar interest to a publication entitled: "A Report of Scientific Experiments Conducted in the Cleveland Public Schools for the Purpose of Ascertaining the Value of Healthy Conditions of the Mouth." The facts set forth in this report are very illuminating, as the following will show:

In June, 1909, by authority of the board of education, the mouths of the 846 children enrolled in the Marion school of Cleveland were examined by competent dental surgeons. Only three were found with teeth in perfect condition—a colored boy eleven years of age, a Slav girl of ten, who had been in America about six months, and an American born child of Russian parentage, aged twelve years.

It was decided to form a test class of the children showing the worst mouth conditions in grades 4, 5, 6 and 7, aggregating 423 pupils, and accordingly a group of 40 of the worst mouths were selected as making a unit convenient to handle and representing approximately 10 per cent of these grades.

Before beginning any treatment each of the 40 pupils was carefully tested for memory, accuracy of perception, rapidity of thought and spontaneity of association and differentiation, individual records being made by a competent psychologist.

The following two cases, selected because one made the poorest and the other the best showing in the first psychological tests, are very significant and highly suggestive of a fertile field for practical uplift work.

Case No. 4.—Girl, age thirteen. This girl made the poorest showing in the first psychological tests, and in her school record; she was three years behind grade and doing poor work in that grade. The child was dull and very slow to grasp ideas. She was suffering with severe constipation, was stolid, with no animation at all. In fact, there existed a decided mental deficiency. The dentist worked for her most of the winter; 16 teeth were filled, requiring ten amalgam and 15 cement fillings. Her teeth are now in a "sound" condition. She keeps them beautifully clean, is now healthy and brighter mentally, constipation entirely cured, complexion clearer and skin a good color. There has been a steady mental improvement and decided gain in flesh.

School record—Before the dental work was done her scholarship and attendance were poor; her effort was good and her conduct fair. After: scholarship, "A"; effort, attendance and conduct, "good."

The psychological record showed that in points of memory, spontaneous association, addition, association by opposites and quickness and accuracy of perception she made after the dental work was done a total average gain of 444.88 per cent.

Case No. 5.—Boy, age eleven. Very small for his age, thin, pale and poorly nourished. He stood the highest in the first psychological tests. Three temporary teeth required attention and these were filled with three cement and two gutta percha fillings. The permanent teeth were very slow in erupting. Since his dental work has been completed he shows general improvement and has grown rugged.

School record—Before: Scholarship, good; effort, fair; attendance and conduct, poor. After: Scholarship and attendance, good; effort and conduct, excellent.

In addition to the actual mechanical work done on the teeth and mouth tissues the children were instructed in the use of the toothbrush, also how to eat and in some degree even what to eat. Individual average gains were shown to range from a minimum of 26.102 per cent to a maximum of 918.384 per cent, and the total average gain for the entire class of 40 amounted to more than 99.7 per cent.

Society exists for the benefit of its members and not the members for the benefit of society. If this be true then it surely is the duty of society to take steps to give its innocent members at least a fair start by making sure they are each equipped with efficient mulling apparatus—a perfect set of teeth.

who has never done you any harm, and whose death means overwhelming sorrow and poverty of widow and orphans, before he gets a chance to kill you and thus leave your loved ones to endure till the end of life the same sorrows and poverty. The larger the number killed the greater the praise won. When you content your husband to fret over slow business and small profits while you think of the inferno in which Europe is living—no, in which Europe's people are dying—Manufacturers' Record.

Insidious Parasitism.

"I understand that you have broken your engagement with Harold Jinkins," said one girl.

"We were never engaged," replied the other. "The trouble with Harold is that he is too grammar to do with it!"

"He took advantage of the fact that when I got excited I stammer. When he asked me to marry him I said 'No!' and he immediately insisted that two negatives make an affirmative."

Back to the Bible

Application of the Scriptures to the World Today as Seen by Lillian Walker in Various Walks of Life

ERRORS ABOUT THE BIBLE.

(By WILLIAM FRASER McDOWELL, Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church.)

"Whenever I have to make any decision, I ask myself what the Bible would teach me to do in that particular case. The Bible is to me the fountain from which I draw light and strength. In hours of sorrow and depression I seek consolation therein."—Emperor William of Germany.

It is an error to suppose that the Bible has any magical value or effect.

A Bible lying on a parlor table or a library shelf, unopened and unread will have no large effect upon a household. The presence of a book in a house is better than its absence, but its mere presence may be like an unlighted lamp or unopened book. It is an error also to suppose that the Bible is a dull, uninteresting volume. Its various parts are not all equally interesting, but as a whole it is a perfectly fascinating book when properly used. Of course it will be dull if stupidly read and seem dull if not read at all. If we read our daily papers and magazines as many people read their Bibles, the newspapers and magazines would be insufferable. One of the lessons the current world needs to learn is that the Bible is above all other things interesting.

It is an error also to suppose that it saves men from thinking by explicit directions which one can follow without thinking. It would be a poor guide for human life if it did this. It is not a book of rules and regulations, detailed and elaborate, but a book of living principles and vital atmospheres. It does not guide men who keep their eyes shut but those who keep them open. It helps the thoughtful who use their minds much more than the thoughtless who do not.

It is an error also to suppose that it has no practical value. Ten square yards of a morning paper cannot take the place of a few square inches of the Bible in the daily life of a man. The greatest of all errors is that there is any substitute for reading it. This does not require an extensive apparatus or large learning. It only requires resolution and a steady habit. And there is no substitute for that.

A LESSON FROM THE LEFT-HANDED.

(By WARREN A. CANDLER, D. D., LL. D., Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.)

"The Bible is the most thought-provoking book in the world. No other deals with such grand themes."—Dr. Herrick Johnson.

In the book of the Judges we read that in the tribe of Benjamin "there were seven hundred chosen men left-handed; every one could sling stones at an hair breadth and not miss." (Judges 20:16.) These men had acquired skill in slinging stones notwithstanding their physical disability. It was a triumph over hindrances, like all such triumphs, by undisciplined effort and constant practice. Many men would have felt themselves so disqualified by their left-handedness that they would have regarded such proficiency as utterly impossible to them.

The most successful men are not the men who have everything made easy for them, but they who rise above all obstacles.

A force is certainly an awkward place at which to pursue classical studies, but there Elinor Burritt mastered Latin. Helen Keller has not been dismayed by all her afflictions and disabilities. In spiritual, as in intellectual matters, the triumphant are they who seek the kingdom of heaven through straight gates and narrow ways. So it comes to pass that very often they who have the most difficulties to overcome are the most saintly. The wise man came to Bethlehem from the East and found the Saviour after a long, perilous, and expensive journey, and with only a small stock of religious knowledge to guide them, while the men of Jerusalem came not at all, like signboards pointing others to the way in which they never walked themselves. Zachaeus and Cornelius became the

Lowest Customs House.

The Lowell summer colony at Kennebunkport, Me., will miss the old customs house this summer—that is, miss it in its official capacity. After 114 years of service it has been abandoned and the port officially abolished by the government, and the building will not become a public library. A century ago there were shipyards at the port, and many a staunch old vessel was fitted out there for a cruise to distant lands. Customs duties in 1828 were collected to the amount of

noblest Christians in the face of the greatest hindrances to faith. The present time has been fruitful of schemes to make piety easy. But all arrangements by which men think to render duty the smoothest thing in the world, and in which they trust to become saints while sitting still, will end in moral defeat and disappointment. The religious life is a struggle, not a stroll.

THE SOCIAL SCIENCES.

(By CHARLES F. THWING, LL. D., President of Western Reserve University, Cleveland.)

"Aside from its being the inspired word of God, the Bible serves a most important purpose in revealing to us, through its condensed history, every phase of human nature both good and bad, thus setting up standards for purposes of warning and encouragement."—G. Frederick Wright, LL. D., F. G. S. A., Geologist.

The social sciences have within recent years become the most popular studies of the college. They concern man as a being, economic, political, civil, social. They represent the foundations of government, of politics, of commerce, of society. They are history in the making. "The proper study of mankind is man" was never so closely followed as it is today. The natural and physical sciences have no chance in comparison with the social sciences. The Bible is a book of the social sciences. It recounts the history of the origin, and of the risings and fallings of a great and unique people. The transit of a civilization, the training of governors, of kings, of counselors, the moral and economic questions involved in a martial conquest, the place of the family in the social order, those and many other problems, political, social, economic, are all here found. The Bible describes one of the earlier experiments in communism. It has instances of the dealing of society with the criminal and the outlaw, as seen in Cain and Judas. It has many examples, and one of supreme significance, of the use of that most moving force in the uplift of society, the force of love. It contains the concluding and consummate picture of the perfection of the race, its work done, its burdens lifted, its ideals realized.

The Bible is not a text-book in politics, or economics, or sociology; but it is a volume to which every teacher of future statesmen, or future economists, or future sociologists does necessarily refer his students.

Morgan's Fairy Palace. If you should go through the house owned by the late Pierpont Morgan in Prince's Gate, London, you would think you had stepped into some fairy palace. Outside it differed little enough from its neighbors—merely two houses rolled into one; but its interior suggested nothing so much as the fairy palace of Aladdin. In the hall a spring was pressed, and part of one of the walls "fell away" in the approved style. You walked down into a basement, which at first sight resembled nothing so much as one of the lower decks on a large liner. Ranged along the walls were what appeared to be a number of safes, but they were really doors opening into small rooms, into each of which a particular portion of Mr. Morgan's collection had been brought. There were rooms for English silver, for porcelain, and for half a dozen other objects of art. No one who was ever fortunate enough to be shown round by Mr. Morgan himself can forget the experience.

Patience of Salvation. What chance would we have if God were impatient? The whole Christian religion is just an expression of God's patience. Like the father in our Lord's story of the prodigal son, our God and Saviour Jesus Christ just waits through the years or through a lifetime if need be, until or through the hopelessness of ourselves and our own resources and turn to him as perhaps a last resort; and then we find him as tenderly eager and ready to receive us as if there were no sin stains upon us at all. Simon Peter had good occasion to know the truth of what he said when he wrote that "the long-suffering of our Lord is salvation." There would be no salvation without God's long-suffering. If through it we have been saved, are we letting his patient salvation work through us, by showing forth his own patience ourselves toward his other children?

Tommie's Answer. "Do you remember the Bible parable about the wise and foolish virgins?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "Yes, ma'am," replied Tommie. "What was it the foolish virgins wanted?" "The vote, ma'am!"

Who Wants to Be an Elf? An elf kept in a tank at the zoological experiment station at Rovigno, Italy, has just taken its first meal since 1910.

For some unknown reason it went on a hunger strike four years ago.

Intellect belongs to knotted fingers, grace to smooth ones.

\$85,000, and for a long time after there was a respectable amount of business, even in competition with the growing port of Portland. But of late years not a dollar has come in and the port had literally died of old age. A few retired sea captains, still living comfortably at Kennebunk, will probably shake their heads all summer at an ungrateful government; but they belong to another age—the lost age of a proud and adventurous American marine.—Lowell Courier-Citizen.

NOVEL "MOVIE" USES

Films to Be Employed in Educational Work.

Great Railroad Will Use Them to Show Result of Workmen's Carelessness—Hope to Get Scenes Showing War's Horrors.

The New York Central railroad has had a moving picture "play" constructed around the story of a trainman's carelessness which resulted in an accident in which he was injured, and his family left needy. It has been carted around the great system and shown to employees, on whom it made a great impression. Other roads are going to borrow the films and carry the show over their lines, as a means of inculcating the solid principles and lessons of the "safety first" campaign. It is announced that a series of moving picture shows will be provided at the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco, to illustrate work of the government departments. The department of agriculture has for some time been doing experimental work, looking to the extensive use of moving pictures to educate farmers, chicken raisers, dairymen, and others, in proper methods. The public health service work is especially susceptible to this kind of presentation in the effort to educate the public.

Commercial concerns have been studying the publicity possibilities of the films for a long time, and they are using them in some ways; but their use for pure commercial advertising has not thus far been made very effective. It is in the realm of educational effort that they carry their lesson most effectively.

If somebody has been able, or shall have been able, before the war ends, to get some properly impressive films of war scenes, the "movies" will give the world its most striking demonstrations of the desirability of peace and the horrors of war.

FOUND CHAMPION MEAN MAN

Walter Long, One of the Best-Known Leading "Heavies," Administers Rebuke That Must Have Stung.

Walter Long, one of the leading "heavies" with the Reliance and Majestic Mutual organizations, believes that he is the discoverer of the stingiest man in the world.

Long is a powerful swimmer. At the beginning of the summer season he was named as one of the municipal life guards at Ocean park, working on Sundays and holidays when the crowds at the beach were the largest.

A swimmer who went out beyond the breaker line, became caught in a rip tide and showed for help. Long went to his assistance, and, after a hard struggle with the big breaker, succeeded in bringing the near drowning man ashore, where he was revived.

A short time later the rescued man, nattily dressed in his street clothes and wearing a big diamond, appeared and thanked Long for saving his life. "Here, have a good cigar on me," said the rescued individual as he proffered a dime. Long was on his way to purchase a sandwich and had a five-cent piece in his hand.

He accepted the proffered ten cents and returned the nickel with the state motto, "Here is your change." The man whom Long rescued accepted the five cents and then beat a hasty retreat. Long has nailed the dime to the wall of his dressing room as a memento of the occasion.

Use of Films in German Army. In connection with the preparations of Germany for war, it is interesting to learn that during the last 12 months newly-joined recruits in nearly every garrison town have received their initial instruction, in such minor military activities as mounting guard, erecting, bayonet drill and acting as vedette, through the medium of specially prepared films taken at the instigation of the military authorities.

With regard to the "scientific" services of the cinematograph have been extensively used to assist instruction, particularly in connection with such work as bridge building, railway destruction, throwing up earthworks, the erection of barricades and pontoon work. In addition to this, for the purpose of popularizing the army, the German government had special films taken of last year's great military maneuvers, and picture palace proprietors all over the country have been allowed to exhibit these pictures without charge.—The Cinema.

Joke on Comedian. "Who ever told you that you could swim?" calmly inquired Manager Thomas Persons of the Selig Jubilee Zoo, picking up a remark dropped by Comedian Sid-Smith. "Well, I may not be so much, but I am open to a proposition," said Smith, who can fall off the breaker in his winter clothes and swim to shore in an ocean storm.

These proved fighting words, and the wager was arranged on the spot to the effect that Sid could not swim the Los Angeles river. This is a very ancient joke with natives, but many newcomers "bite." After the money was up the crowd adjourned to the Los Angeles "river," which was just ankle deep at the time. Smith raged and down the bottoms endeavoring to find a pool sufficiently large to take a few strokes, but failed. His money vanished before the crowd, concluded its laughter.

Too Slow With Lawn Mower. Stella Ruzeto, leading woman of Director E. J. Le Saint's company, is the champion lawn mowess of the Pacific film colony. At least the Selig star claims the title. She managed to do her own extensive lawn in less than a week, but hubby found her in tears at the close of the last day. She found the grass, where she began, had all grown up again.

WAITS CHANCE TO GET EVEN

Popular Film Actress is Thinking Up Schemes for Dire Revenge for Practical Joke.

Lillian Walker, the athletic girl of the Vitagraph company, and Billy Quirk, the boy comic, are now sworn enemies, the enmity dating from October 1. Billy, knowing of Miss Walker's antipathy for snakes, played a joke on her that resulted in the present cessation of friendship between the popular pair, and now, Miss Walker says, that until she can think up something severe enough to warrant a retaliation, and carry it through to success, they will not speak as they pass by in their automobiles.

Billy secured a property snake, which was as lifelike as human ingenuity could make it. He placed the imitation snake in the new pump in the studio yard and, by alluring tales of the cooling and refreshing properties of the water, induced Miss Walker to pump herself a glass.

It took only a few motions of the pump handle for the snake to appear and Miss Walker emitted a piercing shriek and, woman-like, fainted. Billy, frightened at the result of his joke, ran for help, but just as he returned, Miss Walker revived, and waving aside Billy's proffered assistance, walked majestically to her dressing-room, where she spent the rest of the day pondering on the exact form of vengeance to be meted out to her tormentor.

DEALING WITH THE OCCULT

Picture Fantasy, "If I Were Young Again," Expected to Prove One of the Season's Successes.

Released November 16, the Selig company has a powerful reel in "If I Were Young Again." The story is much that of "Faust," in that it deals with the wish, common among the old



Scene From "If I Were Young Again"

and the middle-aged, for a return of the days of their youth. The illustration shows the scene where Professor Wize, the hero of the play, discovers the vial containing the magic fluid which renews his youth. Pathos and comedy intermingle in the various other scenes of the production.

Marguerite Clayton's Fad. Marguerite Clayton has a new diversion and one in which she is intensely interested. It was by mere accident that it became known the other day. The pretty little woman who has gained worldwide prominence by her mannerisms on the screen, while playing opposite Mr. G. M. Anderson, in the Western Essanay dramas, it is said, tells fortunes by tea-leaves.

Heretofore she has been known to spend hours over books written by the best authors. Her artistic bent, low at Niles is lined with them. A saddle horse is at her disposal and she loves tennis and the fishing rod, but of late all these things have been temporarily laid aside to seek new pleasures in the visions peering at her, so she says, from amid the tea-leaves.

Mayor Was Taking No Chances. Carl Louis Gregory, who is the under-water photographer of "Thirty Leagues Under the Sea," is whipping the 20,000 feet of film he took at Yellowstone park for the Thankuser-Mutual company into shape for early release. Mr. Gregory is the first motion picture photographer to receive a permit from the government to take the views. A Denver newspaper recently printed an article about Carl getting the mayor to perform a "movies marriage." Gregory asked asked him to kiss the bride, but the mayor refused, saying that his wife went to the "movies."

Mary Pickford Honored. Mary Pickford's fame has traveled far and wide. Her admirers are located in the remotest corners of the globe. Recently she had the unique distinction of being presented with a silver loving cup and an album containing the names of thousands of her admirers in Australia. The album is reported to contain the official signatures of the lord mayor and the town clerk of Sydney. The presentation was made at the Famous Players' company studio by Millard Johnson of the Australian Film company of Sydney, who now is visiting this country.

Film Stars in New "Movie." Frances Nelson will play opposite Ben Wilson, a recent addition to the Victor company of players. The first screen production in which these film stars will be seen under the new banner is now in course of completion. It is called "Ambition."

Military Scenes Popular. George Kleine's six-part subject, "For Napoleon and France" was recently produced at the Boston opera house. The military aspects of the picture are heavy drawing cards.

Old Favorite Still Popular. George Ade's old play, "The County Chairman," is proving the endurance of its reputation in the crowds it attracts.

DIVIDE ALL GOOD FORTUNE

Eskimo Tribe Seems Never to Have Learned the Meaning of Selfishness.

Probably no more clannish—and unselfish—people exist than the natives of the arctic coast of Siberia, the lowest type of semi-savage Eskimos, a writer in the Youth's Companion remarks. They are ever thinking of one another's welfare, and if one comes into possession of anything of value, he never thinks of keeping it for himself, but calls the other members of the tribe to share with him. If a whale is taken, or a polar bear, caribou, or walrus is killed, the meat is divided among all the igloos. Even during the hard winter, when there is a shortage of food, if a seal is brought in by some fortunate hunter, the meat and blubber are equally distributed.

Four men from East Cape, the Siberian side of Behring strait, were taken aboard the whale ship Narwhal to make up the boat crews for whaling in the Arctic. All through the summer season they remained aboard the vessel, doing their share of the perilous and wearisome work. When the vessel returned to East Cape, on its way south, the captain made a pile of flour, sugar, hard bread, calico, tobacco, cartridges, needles and thread, tea, matches—everything dear to the Eskimo heart. It was their wages, and the Eskimo were proud of their wealth.

The walrus hide canoes came ashore and the four men were taken ashore with their riches. At the water's edge every article was delivered to waiting hands, and when the men who had worked all summer for these necessities and luxuries started for their igloos they carried all they kept for themselves in their hands. They were very almost as poor as they were when they started on the cruise, but the village was temporarily happy—and so were they.

Men may suit themselves to their surroundings. He who has had a happy home and finds it topsy-turvy under a new regime is apt to grow despondent. If he broaches the subject to his cousin, like as not she flares up and retorts angrily she is there to accommodate him.

Nine men would break up the home and go to boarding. The tenth solves the matter, concluding it's best—the only way out of it—to marry. It's not easy to find a wife just suited to his needs. Two years that dragged heavily by brought him indignation, sleepless nights, dread of the morrow, conviction there's no place worse than home for a lone man. Women, God bless them, were apt to read discouragement in his face. He asked permission to call on them, they put forth home cheer to make him forget his dreary life. Usually it's the plainest homelike woman who strikes a chord in his heart. She has so much sympathy in her nature.

Cousin is having the time of her life. Her father, in his home, seldom gave her a dollar. In the widower's home cash for the week's expenses is laid at her plate. Besides, there's a tidy sum for herself. She has her bank account, use of horses and carriage. She knows her cousin goes out of the house evenings. She's not troubling herself to make it pleasant that he may stay at home.

Unexpectedly he brings home a bride. Her value ends as a wife steps in. Once again home is as it was in the other days. His interest is studied and his comfort cared for, and there's no friction. A man is often driven into matrimony. His friends and relatives see after awhile that he took a wise course for happiness. A man has to live his life out. He yearns for serenity, peace and comfort. He who has been once wedded realizes the blessings of a wife's companionship to make his life complete.

ARE WOMEN DECEIVERS? With them they bring long lost scenes of the past. Back to our view: Pictures of friendships, not destined to last. Loves that grew weak 'neath adversity's blast. Fainted anew.

When a poor man finds that in gathering a family about his knee they all turn out to be girls there is not one father in a hundred who does not indulge in the despairing wish that at least half of them might have been boys.

He has always heard that girls are expensive to raise; that more can be spent upon a girl's useless fopperies in a year than would be required to rig out a boy neat as a pin for five times that long.

He doesn't say anything to his wife about his disappointment. He aboves the good wife from all blame. Poor soul, how could she help it that they had turned out the wrong way, shattering one air castle after another. Quite as soon as the girls are old enough to understand mother takes them into her confidence, and thenceforth they begin to plot and plan how they can retrieve themselves in father's estimation.

The mother determines that daddy shall be proud of them. They shall not grow up encumbrances to him, but aids. She knows the girls may have to earn their own living later and paves the way for it from the time they are knee high to a grass-hopper.

She knows the value of the Red Cross nursing. She instructs the children in its mysteries quite as soon as they are able to comprehend. If one gets a hurt finger, one of her sisters is expected to give first aid. If it is done quickly and with dispatch a shining penny is her reward. The children are taught to watch for tears and rips in daddy's clothes, and when the rents are skillfully mended this calls for more shining pennies and fulsome praise from mamma. The child who discovers a break in the tablecloth or carpet and whose deft fingers make it as good as new re-

Laura Jean Libbey's Talks on Heart Topics

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WHEN A NEW WIFE STEPS IN.

What is there in the value of life? Half so delightful as a wife? When friendship, love and peace combine To stamp the marriage bond divine?

From the hour a man is bereft of his mate, left alone in a desolate home, his relatives and friends begin to worry about him. If he has a sister, aunt or distant cousin, she is quickly sent for. The household reins, suddenly dropped, are placed in her hands. A young woman who has little or no experience finds the care of a home thrust upon her, a trying ordeal.

No two keep house alike. The wife took a special pride in preparing the dinner with her own hands. The young cousin leaves all to the maid's judgment. Cook cannot be blamed too severely for serving dishes needing the least cooking and not the most appetizing. The man comes home to find dinner has just been started or has been ready an hour or two before and is cold, dried out, not edible. He is told cousin went to a card club early in the afternoon. He finds the window of his room open wide, papers blown about in all directions. Household tabby, never allowed upstairs, was doing on his pillow in which long rents had been clawed. The room was strewn with drifts of feathers.

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ceives so much praise as well as her penny that her mother hints they must look out lest she add mischief to labor by finding holes that shouldn't be there.

The sweeping, dusting, bread-making and bed-making comes in for their share of reward. Little by little the girls have acquired the rudiments of knowledge of housekeeping.

The careful mother does not think this is all she needs to do. On some particular occasion she surprises the children with a typewriter. It had been long used, but it almost seemed to be giving it away for that \$5 which was the price she paid for it. What fun for the little girls. In a fortnight they had mastered its intricacies; were sending letters to every little friend they ever heard of. An old piano, purchased at auction, accomplishes like results. A mother may accomplish the rearing of them, sending them to the public schools, by the greatest of economy. By the time they are about eighteen there's nothing a smart little family of girls can't turn their hands to. They have developed daddy completely. Boys would have been married and gone. The girls are his staunch little band of supporters. It's due to the good judgment of the mother that the family is a credit to her. These are the girls who make sensible marriages. Had they been boys, the mother couldn't have guided them as well, perhaps. There's more heart and promise with one little girl in the home than a baker's dozen of lads. What one man dislikes another man would go wild over. There you are!

PERIL IN CLANDESTINE MEETINGS. Not that I scared so far above myself as this great hope to dare; And yet I half foresee that love Might hope where reason would despair.

All the world loves a lover, one of the kind that steps boldly forward and seeks an introduction, calls upon her and wins her in the regulation fashion and aboveboard. But all the world detests a cur who marks out a pretty, innocent young girl with a sinister intention of making love to her by stealth, then leaving her to awake from a broken love-dream as best she can.

Nine times out of ten he manages to pick up acquaintance with a girl in a way which does not arouse her suspicion, contriving to meet her accidentally, as she supposes. He gets a thought in her innocent mind that their meeting has been a romance so sweet that no one else must share their secret. He asks the girl to meet him at a certain place. If she answers that she is not certain as to whether she can come, she will have to ask mother, he begins serious argument against her course, which fairly bewilders her. He assures her that mother would forbid their friendship and that would break his heart.

The little demure maid takes the first wrong step when she consents to make her way out of her home to meet him without any one knowing it. Girls should know that an honorable man would not ask them to keep anything, no matter what it was, from their mother or close friends, who are for their interests first, last and at all times.

The man who coaxes a girl to meet him clandestinely is her enemy, with usually a dark past, which he would successfully hide from an inexperienced girl, but not from those more worldly-wise than she.

She who consents to meet a man clandestinely in a park or at some street corner, restaurant, or dance hall not only brings suspicion upon herself, but keeps respectable men from her side. She is apt to be taken for the kind of girl that she is not. The reputation would cling to her for years, long after the faithless lover, who had brought all this disgrace upon her ceased to care for her. The man who insists upon meeting a girl clandestinely thinks very little of her if she consents to go. He is very apt to boast of his conquest over the heart of a silly girl in saloons, among comrades whom a girl would be terrified to see, let alone to be brought in contact with. If all this does not make a girl pause who has such a lover, I don't know what will. One can do no more than warn people of their danger.

Nice, pretty, attractive, modest girls can have no fear of going through life loveless by discouraging the worthless suitor. All in good time the right kind of a man will meet her, be charmed with her, and with the pleased approval of her relatives lead her to the altar, to be happy ever after, as the story book says.

Brutal Russian Custom. The Cossack can do much in war, but in peace time he is not so handy. Then he is either a fisherman or a farmer, but he knows little about land surveying and less still about land registration. When disputes arise there is a method of settling them. When the boundary has been settled, it is registered not upon parchment, but upon boys' backs. All the boys are collected and driven like sheep along the newly surveyed boundary. The procession halts at each landmark, a certain number of boys are chosen, thoroughly whipped and then sent home. This is done in the belief that an unmerited whipping would always remain in the memory; a truly wonderful method of "beating the bounds."

First American Admiral. Esek Hopkins was the first admiral of the American navy, being appointed in 1775 by the continental congress commander-in-chief of the navy. While at first achieved great success, he was removed in 1777 on the grounds of incompetency. He died in 1809 at Providence, R. I., where a monument has been erected to his memory.

Nothing Too Sacred. I am not prepared to admit that there is, or can be, properly speaking, in the world anything that is too sacred to be known.—Browning.

No Chance. He who blows his own horn never leads the band, being a soloist.—Deseret News.