VOLUME XVIII.

Thon, being saked where all thy beauty

Whore all the treasure of thy lusty days; To say, within thine own deep sunken eyes, Were an pil-cating shame, and thriftless

praise.

How much more praise deserved thy beauty's use,
If then couldst answer,—"This fair child of mine Shall sum my count, and make my old ex-

Proving his beauty by succession thine.
This were to be new-made when thou And see thy blood warm when thou feel'st it cold.

When I do count the clock that tells the And see the brave day sunk in hideous

night; When I behold the violet past prime, And sable curis all silvered o'er with

When lofty trees I see barren of leaves, Which east from heat did canopy the herd, And Summer's green all girdled up in sheaves, Borne on the bier with white and bristly

Chea, of thy beauty do I question make, That thou smong the wastes of time m

go, siace aweets and beauties do themselves

forsake,
And die as fast as they see others grow;
And nothing 'against Time's reythe
can make defense,
Save break to brave him, when he takes

My glass shall not persuade me I am old. Bo long as youth and thou are of one date But when in thes Time's furrows I behold, Then look I death my days should explain For all that beauty that doth cover thee

Is but the seemly raiment of my heart, Which in thy breast doth live, as thine ma; How can I then be elder than thou art?

O, therefore, love, be of thyself so wary, As I not for myself but for thee will; Bearing thy heart, which I will keep

As tender nurse her babe from faring Ill. Presume not on thy heart when mine Thou giv'st me thine, not to give back

Shall I compare thee to a Summer's day? Thou art more lovely and more tempe Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May, And Summer's lease bath all too short

Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines And often is his gold complexion dimmed; And every fair from fair sometimes decitnes, By chance, or nature's changing course untrimmed;

But thy eternal Summer shall not fade. Nor lose possession of that fair thou

owest; Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade, When in eternal lines to time thou grow-

est; So long as men can breathe, or eye can "Your conscience" said Aunt Jane see, So long lives this, and this gives life to must tell you that you owe an explanation to your wife. "Must it?" asked Tam, checking alle.

Commence of the Commence of th AUNT JANE.

as daylight."

gument like that—it seldom failed. Lucy, tell him what you want to ADDRESS CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR "I-I-hadn't we better go into the drawing room?" stammered Lucy. 'No! I will protect you." Aunt Jane had never

turned fiercely upon Tom. letters in a drawer which is locked. "I won't," said "By your brutal con

"I am," said Tom.
"Never could stand lawyers,"

loathly, canwling creatures."

ent on; "a nasty, deceitful lot of ser

"Indeed they are," said Tom

shook his head solemnly.

Being unable to put the case more

trongly, Aunt Jane found herself un

expectedly with nothing more to say

So she turned, with pity in her voice

"My dear, I wonder you allow you

cook to stay in the house."
"Do you suggest a shed at the bottom of the garden for her?" gaid Tom,

gently interrupting. He had decided

She ignored him, "This soup," she

Lucy apologized humbly. So did

"Take away Miss Wilkins' soup,"

he said to the servant, and it went be

fore Aunt Jane had time to clutch

the plate. It was long before any-

Tom seemed to be enjoying his din-

ner. Indeed, the two ladies were dis-

gusted at the brazen impudence of the

fellow. Lucy longed for the end of

this ghastly meal and yet feared what

was to follow. At last the servants

left and Aunt Jane coughed signifi-

cantly. Tom looked up. Lucy said,

"No." said Aunt Jane; "the time

"Has it?" asked Tom, cracking t

"Don't lose your temper, sir," said

Aunt Jane. She always began an ar-

o assume the offensive.

aid, "is disgraceful."

timidly: "Let us go."

to Lucy.

you had cowed this por that she would make "How did you guess?" sale "But I have come, sir!" 'I can't deny it," he said, "And I shall remain and protec he pless niece forever, if necessary, She warned me that something of

the kind might happen," he said, helping himself to a banana "Are you going to show

letters?" "Certainly not; they are private."

Aunt Jane tried to wither him with ontempt, but was so unsuccessful that she felt that, unless she retreated in haste, she would lose her temper her-

"Come!" she said. "Leave him to his conscience."

As they went out Tom se?" but she did not deign to answer It was all beyond doubt,

now, on his own confession. Tom smoked a cigarette. He hadn't a notion what the row was about, but there would obviously be no peace till Aunt Jane went. So he changed his plan of attack and strolled ir to the drawing room. The two were on the EIGHT-BLACK

sofa. Aunt Jane's arm was round Lucy's waist. They looked feroclously at him turned away, shuddered, and were silent. He sat down on an easy chair and took up a book. For five minutes nothing was beard but indignant breathing. . Suddenly he remarked, "I saw the doctor again today." There was no reply. Aunt Jane clasped Lucy tightly. He went on, "I asked him what he thought."

Still a silence. You could hear their shoulders shrugged. "He said it was a little hard to explain the green spots, but the plak and yellow ones were either scarlet fever or something in-itis and were

quite well known in the profession." Aunt Jane had released her hold on Lucy and was looking at him with open mouth. He want on casually. I asked, was it infectious? He said you can't tell until somebody has

caught it from you." Aunt Jane was standing up. "But, he says, in case there should be any danger, I had better avoid the company of all the near relatives of

myself or my wife."

Lucy hurried up to him with alarm on her face. Aunt Jane backed towards the door,
"Dear Aunt," he said advancing with

outstretched hand, "you're not going She gave a little scream and jumped

away. In a moment she was out of the room. "In it serious, dear?" she asked.
"Just you see that Aunt Jane gets

comfortably out of the house." Lucy understood, and the spell van-ished. Aunt Jane was up stairs, hurriedly putting on her hat and cost and

"I'll take a room at the hotel till tomorrow. Send on my box. No, I am afraid I can't wait—I shall be late as it is. Write and tell me how he is getting on, and don't forget to disinfect the letter-why didn't you tell me this before you invited me? incompetence of some doctors!—and sprinkle it all over the carpets. Goodby." She scurried down the stairs. Tom was in the hall to say good-by. She dodged round him and cut at the door as if 20 microbes were snapping

at her heels.

The descried couple sighed with re-lies. Lucy put her head on Tom's

think she's a witch; she seemed to get hold of my mind, somehow." "Let's go and look at the guilty let

"No, I don't want to geo."

and he read it and shot across the 'A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

and when they came to the things which meant kisses * * * There is a good parlor game for two.

Philadelphia Telegraph.

FISHING WITH HANDS.

Neither Pole Nor Line. It is hard to believe that human ings can become expert enough at swimming and diving to be able to catch fish in their watery home, yet

Daring Hawaiian Swimmers Need

The native Hawaiians are the one who do it, and it is a common sight in the districts that are not densely populated to see men, women and children engaged in thus catching fish, shrimp and crabs.

Sometimes they crouch in shallow water and feel around the coral and lava bottom for the creatures. skilful have they become by practice that even the swiftest fish rerely eccape. They can selze a crab and perk him out of his rocky lair before he can use his claws.

The Hawailans are assisted in this mode of fishing by the fact that many species of Pacific Ocean fish hide themselves in clefts in the rocks and lie there when danger threatens.

This pabit is utilized by the men nd boys to catch those fish which live in deep water. They tie a bas around their waists and dive straight down to the bottom. There they hold fast to a rock with one hand, to keep themselves on bottom, and with the other they feel and grope on the crevices or under the overhanging rock edges till they get their hands around a fish. Then they put him into t bag and grope for another e they have to ascend for A daring kind

REV. DR. C. H. PARKHURST.

ubject: Inconspicura, Creatness-A Per on May Have an Immense Amount of Virtue and Yet It May Never Arrest the World's Attention.

cef Virtus and Yet It May Never Arrest the World's Attention.

New York City.—Dr. Char'es H. Parklaurst, paster of the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, preached a sermon Sanday morning on a subject which might be termed "Incompicuous Greatness." He chose as his text Mark xii: 41-41; "And Jesus sat over against the treasury and heheld how the people cast money into the treasury, and many that were rich cast in much. And there chose a certain boor widow, and she threw in two mites which make a ferthing. And He called unto Him His disciples and saith unto them, Verity I say anto you that this poor widow bath cast more in than all they which have cast into the treasury; for all they did cast in of their abundance, but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living." Dr. Parkhurst said:

Which undoubtedly was an imprudent thing for the woman to do, for perhaps at a later hour of the same day she had to borrow, beg or steal in order to meet the necessities of her subsistence, but a beautiful intention may still be beautiful even if it is a little careless and uncalculating; indeed, we like it still better if it is not too careful and too calculating. The case is like that related by St. Matthew of the woman with her alsabater box of ointment, who spent—in one sense of the word wasted—a prodigal amount of money on Jesus' anointing; it was extravagant and reckless, but the recklessness of it was one of its charms, for it made only more evident the sweet sincerity of her affection, and if she had been more economical with the suikenard lea. Of the fragrance might have floated down to our own day.

Jesus presumably was the only person in the temple that day that took any account of the woman with the two mites. She was simply one of a crowd and as uninteresting and unpromising probably as are the members of a war over the best for the first the best the law.

the woman with the two mites. She was mply one of a crowd and as uninteresting d unpromising probably as are the mem-ers of any crowd, but the fact that she outwardly at least, unit teresting interesting that Christ was inter-

recurring when men who have mover been credited with ability, either intellectual or hour, are accidentally pushed into places of resoposibility and in that way have a pressure not mon them that crowd their latent po efficitles into active powers of effect. It has often been to me a matter of annascement the heavy load that a version with seeminely no draft power, will pull when once he has been caught and harnessed and properly driven, and prolably no one so much surprised as the man himself. The difficulty is not in finding men that are competent to do what is needed, but in getting men to do enough to become themselves persuaded that they are competent.

Just as there are people that are so in the habit of thinking they are sick that they never get well, and nothing less than a fright or an carthquake will convuls incapables who are good for nothing simply because they have never commenced to imagine that they are good for almost anything, and have never been so circumstanced or have never so had responsibility rolled upon them as to shake them out of their incapacity. Moses is a case in point, who, up to the time he was eighty, never did anything noteworthy, so far as we can learn, except to kill an Egyptian—fundamentally the same man, of course, that he was during the crowning, distinguishing period of his life, but not having happened during his first four score years to be so circumstanced or to be so plucked thy the pull of events as to discover that he was not a nonentity, and when summoned to action by Jehovah, pleading off, as so many like him have done since, by alleging neapables who are good for nothing simp many like him have done since, by alleging himself to be constitutionally unequal it the task that was set him. If you ask a han to do something who thinks himself man to do something who thinks himself incompetent and he says "No." you have to take his "No." The advantage the Lord has is that He does not have to take a man's "No." did not take Moses' "No." but clang to him, stood him up and put the load on him and told him to go along with it, and just the weight of the 'oad made him able to go along with it, pressure found the limp muscles that had been waiting for almost a century to be crushed into exertion, and circumstances not made him great, but eave him I chance to be what he and milliops of oner people are in condition to be when the chance comes, when the assussin's builtet strikes, when at the opportung manner a slove is given into ment a shove is given into

Bartow Man Rejoices That Striking Printers Failed.

HAS BOOKS IN PLENTY

lool Chandler Harris, "Uncle Remus Reviews Bill's Work and Gives a Highly Complimentary Recomh endation Thereof.

Longfellew said, "All things come ound to them who wait." Emerson said the same thing in subsatance before Longfellow. Doth got it from the Prophet Issiah, who said, "Wait I say wait on the Lord, for though he He will fulfill His promises." Joremiah said, "Let a man hope as quietly wait." We are all too impatient and if we look back we will be surprised that we can not recall the numerous things that disturbed our ceace through apprehension, but that never happened. We did not wait. There is a good story about an old Persian king who, on his deathbed. sent for an old stelk, his lifelong friend and counsello; and said, "I am about to die and am troubled about my son who is to succeed me. He is good-hearted, but thoughtless and imprudent. You must look after him and guide him. Can't you give him a maxim to live by and that he will never forget." So the shelk promise and after the c

story in the briefest possible way, and he has told it with consummate skill, and in the most effective way. I defy any one who has a Leart to read this beautiful story without tears as he goes along, or without feeling a happy glow steal over him as he comes to the close of the second chapter. Truth is always beautiful, and this story in

"There is a delicious homeliness in. the book that reaches from the first chapter to the last. You fall easily under the spell of me who 'sees life sanely, and sees it whole,' and it is a spell that has no other influence but for good. In short, Bill Arp's book in sound and wholesome. His philoso-phy is lightened up with gentle hamor and a playful Toncy. It is a volume to be heartily commended to all classes of readers. Its scope is so broad that there is something in it for ell."-Atlanta Constitution.

THE MODERN JAPAN.

With Her Sleter Island group of islands the east of the continent of Asia, as the United Kingdom consists of a group of islands lying to the west of the continent of Europe. Both groups extend from north to gouth! the main Islands of the Japon group are about the same length, as the United Kingdom, vfz., about 700 miles; both groups have a similar po -Japan 44,000,000 and

Kingdom

By JOHN WORNE.

"Anything exciting in your letters | very often miss what to me is as clea this morning, dear?" "Well, I don't know," said Lucy;

here's a letter from Aunt Jane." "Aunt Jane? Did I ever meet Aunt Jane before she married?" Lucy got up and went around the

breakfast table, looking troubled. "Tom dear, you remember that day you asked mosto be your wife?"

the matter?" You remember I said I had a ful sin to confess-a past, a pre and a future; something you might never be able to forgive?"

his arm around her. "Well it was-it was Aunt Jane." "Great Scott!" he replied.

Aunt Jane arrived as threatened punctually a quarter of an hour late. She was always a quarter of an hour late on principle. It arose out of a dislike for being kept waiting when asked out to dinner, for instance, and rapidly spread over the whole of her movements owing to her morbid passion for regularity. To be late for her for a week, so she was scrupulously late for everything. This was annoying, unless you knew her and allowed for it; but so were most of the things Aunt Jane did. She was small but enjoyed a deep bass voice,

"Ah, my poor child," was her greet "how ill you are looking." "I didn't know it," said Lucy meek-

"You think you're happy, but I know looks, from your manner, that you are utterly miserable. Now, confess

haven't I guessed right?" "I'm-I'm perfectly happy," groaned Lucy, dismally. "I mean, I was till-

"Till you came," was what she wanted to say, but her courage failed. "Till you married!" said Aunt Jane. imphantly, "Didn't I say so?" The manner of Aunt Jane had a cu usly queiling effect upon all who wed themselves to be brought units spell. Having extracted this asion, she followed up her sucreas by a skilful cross-examination which reduced the poor girl to tears. and almost persuaded her that her husband was the most brutal scoundrel on earth. Every little instance of his irritability, every little protest, however gentle, about lateness of

or toughness of beef, was dragged out of her by tortuous means. carefully exaggerated and embellishe with details supplied from Aunt Jane's own instinct, and fitted into its place in an elaborate and filghly colored mosaic of perfect villainy. And when ft was done, so difficult was it to distinguish fact from fancy that Lucy was wondering how on earth she could ever have married the man at all. "And now, my dear," said Aunt

Jane, "to follow up your suggestion that he is concealing something far worse than all this"-Lucy had never suggested anything of the kind, but she saw now how probable it was-"just tell me fully anything he may have confided to you and any suspicions you may have that he is keep ing anything back. There should be no secrets between a man and his

with her tears; "I quite agree." "For instance, does he receive letters which he doesn't allow you to

"I-I-don't know; I never asked "Poor child-poor, simple child! As if he would confess it! The very fact that he says nothing about those letters ought to have put you on you

guard. He always gets down to breakfast before you. I'll be bound, and
gloats over them in stores, ch?"
"Y—yes, be does, usually; but—but—I don't know anything about the
gloating." She died her eyes between each word.
"No; the busenaid would see that."
"I suc—suppose also would."

"I sup-suppose she would."
"And doesn't it strike you as su

scent so hot. "And have you access to all cup boards, drawers, safes?"

"I-I-think so," was the faltering "Think so!" said Aunt Jane. "That's

a pretty state of mind for a wife. Take me to his study at once! Am not his wife's aunt?" Together they went to

the study. Aunt Jane sniffed contemptuously. she "Smoke!" mokes?"

Lucy admitted it. "And drinks, I've no doubt?" "Y-yes, I'm afraid so." "And plays cards?"

"I-I-think so, a little." "Poor dear, poor dear! What mor Now, show me this selo you want? cret drawer you were complaining of She hadn't complained of any, but pulled the handles of several and at last found one that wouldn't open. "There you are!" came the trium-

phant cry. side this?" Lucy couldn't remember that she had or had ever wanted to.

"Doesn't it fit in wonderfully?" Aunt Jane. "In there lie the letters over which he and the housemaid gloat in the early morning."

Lucy saw it all clearly: "And I have no doubt there have een times when he has told you, with a pretence of sympathy, not to be in a hurry to get up?" Lucy did remember one or two in stances, when she had a slight cold.

Aunt Jane chuckled. "I never met a married couple yet who oughtn't to be divorced at once," she said. "This must be finally settled this evening, and I will stay by your side till he gives a satisfactory explanation. He never will; it won't hear explanation."

"I am very grateful to you, Aunt, said Lucy. "Show me my room, poor thing. always take a rest before dinner."

"I am sure you must require it, said Lucy, leading the way up stairs "And mind," said Aunt Jane at the door, "not a word to him about this till I tackle him; you would only put him on his guard and give him an opportunity of destroying the only ev-

idence we have." "I will not mention it," sold Lucy, humbly.

When Tom came in, he was met at the door, as usual, by his wife. He thought it strange, but supposed she was looking after her guest. When he came down to the drawing room punctually, Lucy was alone looking gloomily into the fire. She

did not turn on his entrance.
"Well, my dear," he said cheerily, "has our stn come home to us?" "If you mean," replied Lucy, with "has my dear Aunt Jane arrived, she has."
"That's what I meant," he said, a

little surprised. "And am I to be a model or an awful example?" "It is not necessary for me to teach you to wear the cloak of hypocrisy."

she replied, with tears coming to her He raised his eyebrows, "Why, what on earth-what's the matter, dear?" He tried to kiss her, but she drew away from him. She was sobbing bit-

terly. "You ask me," she said, "you, with all those—with all that—" She nearly flung the guilty letters

in his teeth, but remembered her aunt's warning just in time. bewildered. But not another word could he get from her, and he was standing looking at her with an expression of utter amazement when Aunt Jane sailed in, a quarter of an our late. She required no introduc-

mid, with a snap of the teeth. He

to go down for this creature his right hand in a long plece Then he dives and feels arou his bandaged hand until he find ula. Frequently he will work so that he will bring up two or three

ulas from one dive. Now and then the fisherman finds i puhi in a hole instead of an ula. Then the handage does not save him from being badly bitten, for the puhl is a great sea eel of immense strength and with laws set with immensely sharp teeth.—Philadelphia Public

Leager. QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Tests in tenement houses show that in five minutes after sweeping 2500 germs settled on a saucer three inches across. In the same length of time before sweeping 75 germs settled on the saucer.

for the kilometer was made by the Hon. C. S. Rolls in Nottinghamshire, England. A 72-horsepower Mors racer was used and the rate at which it traveled was equal to 83 miles an The amount of water within the crust of the earth is enormous,

A new speed record of 27 seconds

yards. This vast accumulation, if placed upon the earth, would cover its entire surface to a uniform denth of from 3000 to 2500 feet. A writer in Charities places the number of crippled children who applied for relief at the New York hospitals during the visit of Dr. Lorent

at \$000, nearly all of whom were sent

amounting to 565,000,000,000,000 cubic

away because of the inadequacy of the hospital for their care. In the course of a lecture in London Sfr Harry Johnston reproduced , by means of the phonograph, records of many of the native songs of Uganda stillzed in their war dances, festivals and orgios as well as many of the

dialects of the various tribes. curious results, has rehabilitated the discarded windmill. At Nereshelm a windmill supplies flower for 26 inidescent lamps that light a large paint factory. Another in Schleswig-Holstein keeps up a steady current winds up a heavy weight of which the

lescent works a powerful dynamo. America is covered with valuable timber is fallacious. Elack walnut, red cedar and white oak are not found north of Toronto. A line drawn from the city of Quebec to Sault Ste. Marie will designate the northern limit of beech, elm and birch. The north shore of Lake Superior will mark the northern boundary of augar hard ma-

their effects upon men can be take by the brute creation with impun-y. Horses can take large doses of more susceptible to the influence of

that is a fact to be ing to change the at toward the submerged oward the submerged ninels of the race. And I am urging the not for the purpose of establishing ory, but in order that those of years evidently of a good door.

are evidently of a good deal of account may see nore reason for respecting and honoring those whose claims to your respect and admiration are of an undemonstrative type. Once let them have an onen field and a fair chance and nerhaps they will change places with you. This may have been a part of what the Lord had in mind when He said that "many that are first shall be last, and the last first."

The idea has been rather hard ridden—overridden—that if the possibilities of effect are in a man or woman, those possibilities are bound to come to their realization, however untoward may be the circumstances that stand in their way. It was once elegantly stated by one whose elequent face is still fresh in the memory of many of us—"How many Miltons may have died in their mothers arms we cannot state, but the grown-up Miltons have been heard from." Easy to say, difficult to prove and eminently improbable. Of a hundred kernels of wheat scarce one ever fulfills the deatiny marked for it in its own constitution, but the ninety-nine that are ground up in the mill are each as full of the possibilities of "blade, ear and full corn in the ear," as the one that happens to be dropped into the furrow, A tropical palm will still be nothing less than a palm even though grown in a northern latitude, but however abounding may be its native energies and vital forces it will be unequal to the discouragement of short days and early frosts.

The growth Peter has become a creat

the discouragement of short days and early frosts.

The apostle Peter has become a great power in the history of the church and of Christian civilization, but if on the day that Jesus went strolling along the beach, gathering up disciples, Peter had been out at sea fishing instead of inshore meading his nets it is not probable he would ever have been heard from. It is rather important to be somewhere near the track when the train of opportunity goes by. There is undoubtedly a providence in things, but at the same time there is an accident in things in the some in which that word accident can be properly used by us. You will recall the incident which St. John relates as occurring at the pool of Bethenda. There was some medicinal property in the waters of the pool perhaps, at any rate at certain times an angel descended into the pool and troubled the water and the one who was fortunate enough to be the first to get into the water after it was troubled was healed of any infirmity from which he might be suffering. That is, the man who chanced to be closest to the track when the train of opportunity went by could go aboard and arrive.

As already said, these are matters to dwell upon because the consideration of them enhances our respect for those about us and strengthens dur confidence in the final outworking of things. It quite change out attitude toward what we take first off to be an ordinary man, even to suspect that there are in him the makings of something to be an ordinary man, even to suspect the there are in him the makings of somethin considerably more than ordinary, even though circumstances are so unpropirious to prevent his becoming at preser what the good Lord had in min when He made him and what them is a fair chance of his becoming before the Lord is antically the control of the comming the control of the

that he has a great deal of virtue; that is what I mean by computing on a hasis of surced, adding reflector to the little kerosene lamp. On the other hand, a person may have an immense amount of virtue, but circumstances be such that it never becomes manifested in a way to arrest attention—a very beautiful light it may be, tention—a very beautiful light it may be, but not shining under conditions that ring it with a halo.

but not shining under conditions that ring it with a halo.

Now that was the case with the woman in the temple. The halo hunters aw nothing but a commonplace widow traveling past the contribution box. The Lord, with whom nimbus does not count, saw and feit what the woman herself meant and was. To Him she was the same as though she had dropped in a thousand shekels, but not to others who were present, for others would have reasoned just as people do now, and would have looked to the size of her gift to determine the size of her heart and would have concluded therefore that she had a two-penny heart. Already nineteen hundred years ago that poor widow had been become convinced that "nobody has a right to die rich." She acted on the principle when she threw in her two miles. No one made anything of it but Jesus, because there was not gilding enough upon her advertisement of the principle to make the air bright about it. Nineteen hundred years later the same principle that "nobody has a right to do die rich" was announced by one quite differently cituated from the widow with two mites; and the principle and the man whe announced it were published and heralded clear around the globe. In the first instance there was only a two-penny halo, and in the other a million dollar halo, and

mites; and the principle and the man whe announced it were published and heralded clear around the globe. In the first instance there was only a two-penny halo, and in the other a million-dollar halo, and the big halo won. It cannot be part of our purpose to claim that the ilhatrious Scotchman is not just as charitable as the inconspicuous Jewes. We are only claiming that the reflector that you frame around the lamp is no part of the lamp and certainly no part of the blaze that the burning oil sustains.

It would be interesting to see the commotion that would have been excited over her there in the tample had a heart as awest and beautiful as the Lord saw her heart to be, not been beld under the limitations of ungonerous circumstances, and had it been within her means to do all that her heart prompted—in other words, had the conditions under which she lived heen wide and open enough to match her bwn personal nobility. Most people her in a very small world; they are in it and they have to stay in it. Influences hereditary, and providential if you please, have built around them an environment close and imprisoning; possessed of hearts and intelligence larger than the sphere that despotis direumstances permit them to till. Sometimes it may be due to physical debility; sometimes it comes as the result of those untoward conditions in early life that prevented the discipline of personal powers and graces, certainly possessed, but self-ficiently cultivated to make them a "had and serviceable potency. Such ones are all hout us and we could give their names.

Without doubt some of the failu Without doubt some of the failures in potato crop growing are due to a wrong system of fertilising the soit. While as a rule potanh is desirable in considerable quantities, as are nitrogen and phospheric acid, the fact remains that it is impossible to overdo the introduction of nitrogen in the soil, as many have found when they at tempt to raise potatoes on soil that had been in orimson olders or other large peen in orimson olders or other large peen in orimson olders or other large peen.

gether to organize a strike they sh be arrested and imprisoned and tried for crime. The law was far-reaching and left no escape, and now peace and contented labor prevails all over the land and the price of their labor on railroads and other great works is fixed by law and is uniform. The truth is that this striking business, that drives others from work under maltreatment and intimidation, can not stand the test of time or reason. It is close akin to anarchy.

But now that Mr. Byrd writes me he has plenty of my books on hand. I wish you readers to know it and that single orders will be filled postpaid for \$1.85, and ten copies will be sent by express and charges paid for \$11. My old friend, Joel Chandler Harris

-"Uncle Remus"-has kindly volunteered the following commendation. It is splendid and I am proud of it, fo like George Washington, Uncle Remus can not tell a lie. I didn't know that I had gotten up such a good book unand now I hope it will be broadcasted through The Constitution to the thou sands of readers, for I wish the mothers and children to have it.

Uncle Remus Review, Joel Chandler Harris wrote; "I have lately been reading with great delight the new book by Bill Arp. and it is a very happy change, from day. There has been no adequate no tice of this production in The Constitu tion or Sunny South, and I doubt it two dozen of their readers are aware of the fact that their favorite writer has put in book form the cream of his work. Bill Arp is a mian to be envied. There is probably no other writer in the land who is in such close touch personally with his readers, or whose individuality is so well known to them This is not because he has thrust him self forward, but father the contrary. In what he writes as in what he has written we have the interesting spec tacle from week to week of a good

in the course of thirty-odd years. "With a very sim le style-he is very simple and sincere man—a nat-ural flow of humor and a complete ab-sence of self-consciousness be writes as we should expect to hear him talk.
There are pages and pages in his book that are so simple and direct that they seem to be easy writing; that is to say, the reader will inevitably imag-ine that he can do this sort of thing himself, and not anit try, but if the aforesaid reader will take the trouble to try the experiment he will not have written a half dozen lines before he will find himself face to face with the will find himself face to lace with the most difficult proble in in letters. He will find in spite c education, and knowledge that easy roading is the hardest kind of writing, and then he will be willing to agait that the feat

sequentry twenty times thic France has an erea u cent. larger than Japan, but a tion 10 per cent. less, and not gre ing. Its national debt is enormous the largest of any nation in the world -nearly double that of the Kingdom, and twenty times that of Japan. Germany, which now aims at becoming a world power, is about the same size as France, or 40 per cent, larger than Japan, population is one-fourth greater. A striking feature of the population of Germany is that it is growing at a much greater rate than that of United Kingdom et Japan, and justi-fies, in some measure the desire for

expansion,-Augio Japanese Garatta Charmin "In Denmark no respects ble old man or woman need ever become a pauper; no respectable old man or ever crosses the threshold of a work house," writes Miss Edith Sellers in The Nineteenth & war, and After and after and a man-or a woman who has completed his sixtieth year, and him self without the wherewithal on which to live, he applies to the local author ities not for pauper retief, but for old age relief; and this, by the law of 1891 they are bound to guant attn, providing he can prove not only that his des titution is owing to no fault of his own, but that he has led's decent life, has worked hard and been thrifty; and that, during the ten previous years, he has neither received a single penny as poor-relief, nor been gullty of ragran

ey, nor of begging." GROWING PUMPKINS.

Growing a lot of pumpkins in a field of corn is an old practice, but it is doubtful if pumpkins so grown are as profitable as when grown as a suphrata crop from corn. Thee pumpkins will prevent the proper cultivation of corn, as working the corn destroys the pumpkin vines, the result being late weeds get a chance to grow and mature. It is urged in defense of growing pumpkins in the corn field that until the corn is "laid by," sepends on the land, rainfall and the sighness of cultivation. Corn should and grass can have an egregium grow, cultivation being given if possible for a horse to pass alon rows.