"Thirty Cents"-- A Story.

By Franklin Clarkson.

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As they led him down the runway of the Riding Club, you would have thought him fitly named.

"Is that what you call, Thirty Cents?" the girl asked, lifting a veil of great black dots and taking him in point by point. I waited to hear her say why, and when she did not, I falt, somehow quite aggrieved, although, of course, his white stockings against the tanbark made a very definite outline and the splits were plain.

"I named him that in irony," I explained, and suddenly was invaded by a qualmish hope that "The Girl" would not want to buy him.

"His withers are rather sharp," she

"His withers are rather sharp," she observed to the wizened old groom who had come with her. He gave a sidelong twist of his head and bent a

"All the better for carrying a saddie." I suggested, compelled to stand up for a pony I had been so fond of; but perhaps you—'

Oh, no," she interrupted.

again in measurement.

And he plays polo?" "Used to

Only a woman would have asked the next question:
"Why do you want to sell him? He

'I don't.' She was caressing him under the only horseless city—on a pedestal in nose-strap of his white leather head the Campo di San Zanzipold." tall, and he was curving his neck and head. It is the conjunctions, I sup-pose, of two loves of a man's life. "You don't?" she turned swiftly she turned swiftly around, and the poney threw up his head, startled.

Would you?" I asked back. "You don't talk in a business-like way. He is for sale isn't he?" For reply I looked disinterestedly, to my greom. "Are we going to sell Thirty Cents%" I inquired.
"I think so, sir: he don't play the think so, sir: he don't play the mean—the control of the control of

from one to the other. pony away.

that might serve to open.

to her groom, who gave again that glow. Thirty Cents always walked spryly

prefer to buy from a gentleman, for I can take his word." She was drawing on her glove, and I noted how her long eyelashes shadowed her cheek. That is a difficult question," was "No woman has ever

been near him." This seemed to touch her as interest-

"He is kind, with the sweetest temper you can imagine." I already had begun to imagine another like his. When he was led back again she went shyly to his head and met his muzzle down to meet her caress, and kissed him where the hairs turn in a chestnut bordered star on his forehead. In an impulsive sort of way and the patted him, and, much to my appre- watch her brougham out of sight.

Jim, knowing Thirty Cents perfectly, something of a sport." worked him well around the ring. I Next morning I went earl never saw him show better, his neck stable in Fifty-sixth street. pressure on the bridoon bit, his ears Jim was trying to sell.

playing forward and back, now one and then the other, alertly, and his Cents." I told Jim, "but don't let that a fallen iron hoof. white feet lifting high.

"Good deal of action for a polo him." pony," the girl remarked.

"His sire had hackney blood; his mother was a wanderer of the plains," I returned, but with a growing feeling of meanness, for I knew he had kept certain wild habits inherited from that mother, herself a descendant of Barbs lapsed into barbarism. all right?"

There is no warranty, except that he has four feet and a white nose, and that I never expect to own a pony which I like so well." This last I said with so clear a sincerity that it had a distince effect, and altered the distrustful expression which a buyer would wear toward a horse-trader.
"I never part with what I like," she

responded in a softer tone. watching him change his gait to a gallop.

that for a young man and young so long as I met no sign of disaster. characteristics was a tendency toward She too, no doubt, had a feeling that

she had followed something she had four white feet ahead.

Ragtime was wet, and flecks of foam

morrow at ten, and I'll try him. This is the address. Thank you so much."
That was all she said as she reached low and gathered up her skirts. Her groom shot a parting look at me, but ly, the flustered state of my horse and paid no attention. "Jim," I remarked tentatively, when he's great!"

they had gone, "I can't let that little

Jim replied, protestingly, in enviable fear of conscience but I did not fancy bis selection of an aphorism.

It had been clear to both of us, from spoke with signs of exhiliaration her

that he could make a little money himself by the sile, for he needed money badly at home, I knew—rooms always do—and he had late-broken his wrist for me handling. y broken his wrist for me handling a green two-year-old. Grooms, some-how, are always nearer to the heart than any of the others who help in one's dally routine of living. A feudal had said to me two mornings presents maybe elic maybe,

That afternoon went with my sister Lilli Lehmann, and, as music always gives me opportunity to think. I considered the matter thoroughly. I considered the matter thoroughly. Some day I might be riding in the park and, as I have before, come upon a poor, tumbled, broken heap in a moment, without attempting any report of the ambulance hell, and I could hear above the German cradle song from the singer, the clamper of the ambulance hell, and I could feel how my breath would catch as I thought. "Thirty Cents must have crossed his legs with her."

Even should she, by getting rid of him in time, escape the peril of the untained blood in him, I knew that I could never hope thereafter to meet the face to face. This was the final reflection, I fear, considerateness of line them. I righted her figure and I

and, being without escort (though it find it constant cause for wonder that she has no lovers). I do her a brother's bounden duty, so on the next afternoen, just as Twenty-third street was fullest of the finest woman in the world, I found myself with her in a large red gallery, softly carpeted, with men and women standing thickly in the center facing all sides, like a British square. There were tremendous pictures on the wall-powerful evocations of scenes from a precious legend. legend.

Now I very much doubt whether one

Now I very much doubt whether one person can know much horse and also anything adequate about art; so, when, almost immediately, I encountered The Girl, her presence there went to verify my suspicions of the day before. She was in black—a little, close, round crepe hat, a dead black gown and lynx furs. Perhaps I looked rather hard and sur-Perhaps I looked rather hard and sur-prised; she recognized me only in a similar way; but presently I saw her eyes travel to Mehitabel, and grow. all at once, bright and eager.
"Why, Mit!" she exclaimed, putting

"One never can tell how young forward a hand from her muff; and women do ride nowadays," I apologiz-Mehitabel, her Gypsyish face flushing with, I fear, some native sharp-with delight, took it with that touch with delight, took it with that touch of wholeheartedness which I think "One might use judgment," she retorted, pulling off her white glove and
going up to Thirty Cents.

"Fourteen one and something." I voluntered, as she put her bare hand to
his withers, paim down, and brought it
on an even like to her chin and back
again in measurement.

"I was a figure in red, on a striking gray caprisoned in gold and crimson. It was prisoned in gold and crimson. It was passing from the land to the ship which is to bear him to the Grail

"Very well," I assented; "the flori-ated charger of tradition. Collenoi rides the mate to him in Venice—the

People turned their heads and Mehitembracing her with a gentle, compre-hensive glance from one eye. There is was a solemnity in the room. But I always an allurement about a horse's knew the old Christian story as well as they, and was defiant.
"Do you like grays?" I went on.

"The coat shows so badly on one's habit, don't you think? Have you seen this? Here is the 'Loathly Lady' on a pale mule " "This type must have passed away."

"You mean-" "Rabbit head, thoroughbred neck,

hackney shoulder."
"You musn't," protested Mehitabel, To that I gave a sign as if everything had been let to Jim: for presently, no doubt, The Girl wauld be asking what price I held him at, and one hesitates to carry on with a young woman, of de- presently, and I kept to myself involuntarily the things that came across jection, which led me to continue, conmy fancy when she gazed so long and ciliatingly: "That is no pony for you. lightful person, such a conversation as untarily the things that came across She was puzzled a moment. "Could I intently on the perfect knight's resee him under a saddle?" glancing nunciation of his bride to pursue his virgin chase. Under the shaded light, om one to the other. virgin chase. Under the shaded light, "A bit as she gazed, The Girl's calm features gard it." took on a medieval gentlenes and her "Good, springy walk," she remarked eyes shown with a slow, conceptive

I closed her carriage door for her half shut in that measuring, obsermyself, and as she settled back her smile of farewell to my sister changed when headed for the stable.

"Is he suitable for me? I always to a kind of thoughtful narrow-lidded to a kin scrutiny when I waited my own turn. "You look as though I reminded you of someone long ago." I remarked, in slight chagrin, with the abrupt man-

why you say you don't want to sell that pony when you do," she answered tainly he would if the girl had not,

I said to Mehitabel, as The Girl's Menitabel looked me over for a mo-ment, then answered: "I'm not up in "Keep his you know. I'd lost trace of her since that? school days till I read of the old gen-

in an impulsive sort of way, and then hitabel inquired: "Are you going to hension, rubbed her cheek against his satin nose. I read something of her character in this.

"It is not a brougham. Mehitabel," I answered cheerfully, "it's a growler, a London growler; she really must be

Next morning I went early to the pitiful heap, and wondered if Thirty where I Cents would remember to clear herbent and taking grace from a little kept a Park hack along with the pony

girl who was here yesterday get on "She has him, sir, already. She sent her man for him this morning." I stared at him, slow to think. "This morning? Hell! How long ago? Bring down Ragtime. Why, man, that little rascal is no lady's horse-he'll

kill her. psed into barbarism.

She would, of course, ride in the park. So Ragtime and I worried vainly twice around the reservoir, first one way then the other, and twice around the loop. It was a rare, glistening ment if his rider had not cried out: morning, the grass, which winter here "Don't blame him, please." never quite discourages of life, wet with melting snow. harrowed bridle-path there were but humiliated, if not humbled. few marks, and it had been easy to recognize the small open hoof-prints that. of Thirty Cents by the one side-weighted shoe with which I was trying to level his gait. Where they turned we hotly followed, twice in "A splendid trait," said I, following growing alarm around the circle and growing alarm around the loop, my imaginativice around the loop, my imaginativice around the loop, my imaginativic around the loop, my imaginativic around the loop, my imaginativic around the loop. her up: "my great capacity is for re-twice around the loop, my imagina-tunciation." At the time I well knew tion filling, but my heart yet hoping oman to begin to talk of their own Few accidents are more terrible to a maracteristics was a tendency toward man than those which break and Gown's Pass, I caught the twinkle of ish sweep down upon one eyebrow.

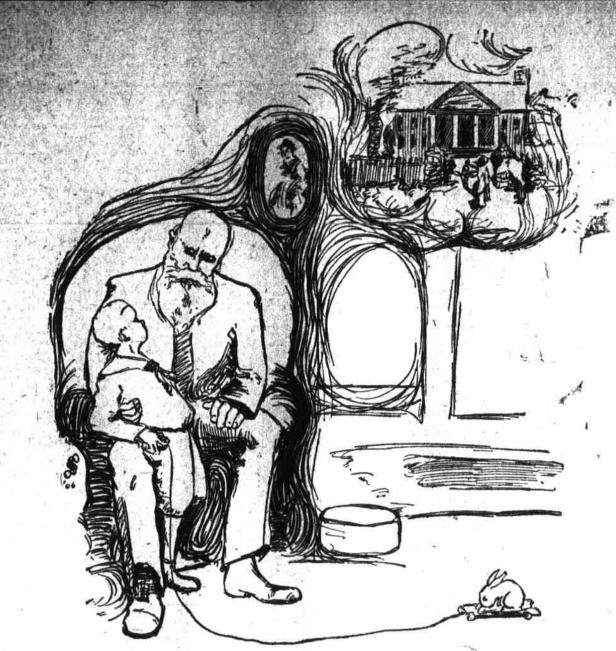
from the guard-rall where she had from his bit dabbled his brown shoulleaning beside me and straight- ders, so we may have looked rather ex-"You may send him around to me tonorrow at ten, and I'll try him. This
the address. Thank you have."

"I've had a fine gallop. I think

You're very foolish to come out on "'All's fair in love and war,' sir," pulling myself in.
""The pulling myself in the man in livery "Well, but to have a man in livery

special control of the could not dispose of apparent faults. I had given him to Jim so that he could make a little money for himself by the cole for h

vious, and smiled at my advantage,
"I don't have to," she responled amiably and unexpectedly. The speech did not suit my idea of her, yet I liked it, or, rather, the modification of



The other's dreams are all the breed The Isles came never yet to But lie forever o'er the crested slope.

came out to fetch you home."

it was all so distinct that for an un-

"Certainly not, thank you," was her

ing very sober.

to her hips.

vant way she had.

have gone; Have ever sunned the noon glare of the And

One's memory revels in the golden Beauty and truth have ever held away White childhood hair and age's silver land.

From the straight path our human feet gray— Two children met upon the circle's day d loved the soft light of the dusk in hope.

noted how well turned out she was. covery that he loves one woman su-"Shall we trot?" she asked.
"No; walk," I said decidedly, drawpremely and that she knows and responds. ng from her a sudden glance of ob-The sun slanted into her eyes and gave them shining depths, and at last she breathed a quick breath and looped the reins in her two hands as flor "You fetch me home? Isn't that-" hunting.

"A bit impertinent? I don't so re-"It is all right, is it, if you don't disappoint me? We must go now, Expecting to see anger in her gray please," she protested, "There comes eyes, I was set wondering to find them a soliceman." Thirty Cents moved on, treading as instead, mild, and, indead, pleased,

if to some inspired music within him-"By the way," the girl said, break-Then at once she gathered up her reins and drove spur into the pony's ing the silence after a while-I thought side. She drove it into my heart, that "by the way" delicious—"I am The pony jumped a good 20 feet and going to keep Thirty Cents."

There is a certain triumph in disthe trajectory was anything but flat. tilling in others a desire of possession When he struck she was still in her ner I never could correct.
"On the contrary, I was wondering saddle. I had no thought except that regarding one's horse. "No doubt you Thirty Cents would rest there. Cercould break him," I answered, "but I've decided not to part with him." perhaps involuntarily pricked him again. At that the little beggar We were galloping close together. "That is to say," I hastened to add, carriage pulled away: "Why does she stretched down his head, lifted his pulling up short, for she had suddenly wear black rosettes on her bridles?" back and bucked—bucked insanely, brought the pony to a walk, "you back and bucked-bucked insanely, brought the pony to a walk, "you

must take us both!" This made her laugh joyously. She "Keep his head high!" I shouted; the saddlery, but she is an orphan, but what is the use at a moment like looked me over from my putees up. His nose was between his knees and,

agreed. "Suppose you come to see me tomorrow afternoon at 4 and discuss detalls?

bowed double, he was describing arcs in the air, bounding like a thing of Still she clung. And when I hurried I didn't burden Jim with these. up. Ragtime's ears pointed forward with excitement, she reached the ex-Remarkable Insect. reme of endurance. In fancy I saw New York Herald.

According to an entomologist who has made a great study of insects, the periodical cleada the most interesting and anomalous insect in America. The wast army of these insects, which since 1715 have never failed to appear every 17 years, reappeared the last week in May. In the year 1902 these myriads of insects entered the earth, and since then they have not sen teh light of day. In June of that year the female industriously planted her hundreds of eggs in the green twigs of trees, while the male sat by and sang. A few weeks in the green twigs of trees, while the male sat by and sang. A few weeks later the antilike cladas escaped from their shells. fell to the ground, and quickly burrowed out of sight, forming little underground cells adjoining the sappy roots of the parent tree in the According to an entomologist who has brim. her already prone upon the ground, a measurable fraction of time I saw The Girl's face, serene and perfect, under Swinging out of the saddle I clutched the check strap of her bridle, and gave the pony's head a mighty wrench upward. He acknowledged my heavy hand, stood immovable and spent his eye and his drawn-in brush giving signs of the panic possessing him. My teeth gritting and my scare condenssappy roots of the parent tree in the fresh juices of whose twigs the produc-ing eggs had been deposited for

ing to a vehement rage, I. much as I loved him, would have struck a kill-loved him, would have struck a kill-ling blow between his ears with the horn handle of my crop next moment if his rider had not cried out:

"Don't blame him, please."

There was a sternness toward herself in the tone, as toward a pride humiliated, if not humbled.

She was not much agitated beyond that it was a stern love in the surface, through winder and summer, buried from light, air, is sun and protected from frost and cold. Just before coming to the surface this wingless cleada will often erect odd will often erect odd w with mud chimneys, projecting some six or eight inches above the surface. These are made of soft little pellets of mud brought from below and pressed

o level his gait. Where they do we hotly followed, twice in ngs alarm around the circle and around the loop, my imaginatelling, but my heart yet hoping as I met no sign of disaster.

She put first one hand and then they a woman. At length, by Mc a Pass, I caught the twinkle of white feet ahead. The movement of carriages in the time was wet, and flecks of foam his bit dgbbled his brown shoulable we may have looked rather exalt of morning," she said, in quiet, and such free head, and I saw that her pale face was touched with a mush from riding.

"Well, there must be no hitch in the paths," I said, discerning a possible lead, and yet fearing my rier over all about a time, such a limit to have a man in livery life over all about at time, and a relation to the prhaps too downright. Anyway, it is not part of the prince of the prhaps too downright. Anyway, it is not part of the prince of the

How Jimmy Fixed It. Harper's Weekly.

"You sught, I suppose," I recovered myself, "to be disabled on the bank, with a man's arm under you." "True," the girl smiled, with a soft-A persevering youth had called sevat once to a cold disdain as she fin-ished—"I don't doubt that they expect-lady, to be met each time with a "not od something tender." at home." Upon one occasion he had only an inflection of the voice stood seen her go in just before he reached between me and my oportunity. What the gate. His rin: His ring was answered by little things can alter the course of life! She pressed both hands high to "Jimmy, I'd like to see your sister," the determined young man said.
"She ain't at home," Jimmy said, her waist and slid them tightly down surveying him disdainfully. her hips.
"Now I'm somewhat straightened

"Now I'm somewhat straightened out," she said, not glancing my way; youth protested.
"will you mount again?"

Fortunately (it seems to me now) the little obstacles which would cause a man of more imagination to turn aside, have ever had the contrary reaside, have ever had the contrary reaside, have ever had the contrary reaside, have ever had the contrary reaside. "But I just saw her come in,"

And which the happier it were hard to say, Who dwells in memory or who dreams

OBSERVATIONS.

Written for The Observer. There appears to be no complaint at the scarcity of labor so far as desk

jobs are concerned. When a public speaker bluntly refers to his opponent as a "malicious" or other pet brand of liar, it is a pretty good indication that he has reached nis wits' end. The adage that haste makes waste

should be kept from the ears of the average train crew. Falling in love is a pastime with some men and a chronic disease with

others. It is hard to figure out to what other use the many different shaped golf sticks can be put when the game goes out of date

A perch in hand is worth two whales that swam off with the hook.

Many an old mald has become a missionary because she grew weary of holding the snipe bag. Most men are too prosy to properly sympathize with old Omar in wanting

some one to sing beside him "in the wilderness," but they can appreciate his desire for the jug all right. It isn't every young man who stands beside a girl at the plano turn the music at the right place. The intellectual type of woman is not the kind that will make a man

swim a river. Hoping for the best will at least not cause the worst to come any soon-You can usually spot the demagogue politician by the breadth of his hat

tue as that it is put into practice. As soon as a girl begins to get upto-date ideas in her head she frowns and looks bored when you ask her to sing a song that is over ten days

There are few country mothers that have ambitions for their sons to grow up as good farmers-they want them to become storekeepers. If one desires to love his fellowmen

he should not study them too closely. If the town goat had the power of speech the language would no doubt be enriched with some choice epigrams touching the vicissitudes of the stren-

Some day "the people" may learn best friends are not advertising themselves as such, Allowing the emotions to run away with one's reason is a not uncommon form of mental dissipation.

The trouble about the hewers of wood and the drawers of water is that they are not near plentiful enough. Many a woman's affirmative has put her into a premature grave.

When a young man adopts for his motto: "You're a long time dead." motto: "You're a long time dead," he is then getting ready to add some years to the length of that time. The hare is at home in the briar patch and so are some politicians at mud slinging.
The man who comes away from a

church fair with money in his pocket certainly must be an adept at flu There are no doubt plenty of tourists who are willing to testify to the

truthfulness of the assertion that dis-tance lends enchaptment, etc. Where the young college graduate, who "tackles" the race question, will find himself at the end of the scrim-mage is about as obvious a proposion as the whereabouts of Moses when the light went out. Too Thin.

Harper's Weekly.

There is a Representative in Congress from the West who is exceed-ingly thin. Being a very good-na-tured man, this Representative al-ways takes in good part any joking reference to his sienderness; indeed, be is not averse to a jest himself in that connection, as is illustrated by an incident that occurred in a street car in Washington,

It appears that just as the car was rounding a curve a burly citizen furched forward and sat in the Congressman's lap. He recovered himself quickly, and began a profuse apology, when he was interrupted by the statesman's cheery "That's all right."

"But" added the Congression. "But." added the Congre

plaintively, "I wish, my friend, that you'd tell me whether you thought I was painted on the seat."

SUNDAY SCHOOL MEETING

TO BE HELD HERE IN APRIL The Meeting Promises to be the Mos Successful in the History of the Body—Men and Women Promi-nently Identified With Sunday School Work to Attend—The Pro-

Prof. J. M. Way Ashebery H. Parker, Esq., Goldsbory, Ecv. H. Gwynn. Charlotte.

Organised class work (for men)—I. Flowers, Charlotte.

Organised class work (for women)—Miss Mand Reid Raleigh.

FOURTH SESSION, WEDNERDAY EVENING, APRIL eTH.

1:30-Song Service.

8:50-Devotional—Rov. J. O. Atkinson, Elop. College.

8:15-Address: "Value of the Organised Class"—Mr. W. C. Pearce.

8:55-Address: "The Baraca Movement—Mr. R. N. Simins, Raleigh.

8:55-Address: "The Philathea Movement"—Mr. W. C. Dowd, Charlotte.

9:15-Announcements.

FIFTH SESSION, THURSDAY MORN.

ING. APRIL 5TH.

9:30-Song Service.

9:65-Address: "The Open Door"—Rev.

S. M. Rankin, Greensboro.

10:10-The work of the year reviewed.

1. Report of the treasurer—George Allein, Baleigh.

2. Report of department secretaries: The Sunday school workers of the State will be glad to know that the date for the annual North Carolina Sunday School Convention has been set for April 3, 4, 5 and the place of meeting is Charlotte and the Sunday school workers here are making great preparation for the gathering. The sessions will be held in the Second Presbyterian church, one of the largest churches of the city.

This convention is held under the auspices of the North Carolina Bunday School Association and is interdenominational. Every school of every denomination is entitled to send delegates. This is the one convention of the year for all

is the one convention of the year for all the Sunday schools of the State. The good people of Charlotte will entertain all who will come. Send your name to Mr. J. A. Durham, Charlotte, chairman of the enburnam, Chariotte, chairman of the en-tertainment committee and a home will be provided for you. All the rairoads will give reduced rates: One and one-third fare for the round trip, Tickets will be sold on the certificate plan and will be on sale April 3rd, good to re-turn April 3th. Worthville.
Teacher-training—Prof. J. E. Pegram, Durham.
10:45—Election of officers.
11:00—Round table: "The Sunday School
Teacher"—W. C. Pearce.
12:00—Address: "The Sunday School as a
Religious Educational Institution"—
Rev. A. H. Moment, D. D., Raieigh.
13:30—Announcements.

will be on sale April 3rd, good to return April 9th.

The music will be in charge of Messrs. E. S. and Karl K. Lorenz, of the Lorenz Publishing Co., of Dayton, Ohio, and will be one of the special features of the convention. These gentlemen are well known in the musical world as publishers and leaders of Sunday school music. They will come to Charlotte several days before the convention and organize a large chorus choir. They will use their new Sunday School Song Book—"With Heart and Voice," recently published.

A glance at the programme will show what a great treat may be expected. Mr. W. C. Pearce is the teacher training secretary of the International Sunday School Association and is already beloved by the Sunday school workers of the State. Rev. B. W. Spilman, field secretary of the Sunday School Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, will speak, and there is no man who better knows the needs is no man who better knows the needs of the Sunday school workers and how to meet them. Added to these then is an unusual array of talent which should bring to the convention such a gathering of Sunday school people as has never before attended. Following is the programme: gramme: FIRST SESSION, TUESDAY EVENING,

APRIL 3RD. President H. N. Snow, Durham, pre-

Siding.
7:30-Service of Song.
8:00-Devotional-Rev. M. D. Hardin,
Charlotte.
8:15-Words of Welcome-Rev. Plato Dur-8:30-Response-Rev. W. B. Duttera Salisbury.

8:46-Address: "The Origin and Development of the International Sunday School Lesson System"-(1) Rev. B. W. Spilman, Field Secretary Sunday School Board Southern Baptist Convention.

9:15-Address: "Approved Workmen"-W. C. Pearce, Teacher-Training Secretary International Sunday School Asserted

tary, International Sunday School Association

sociation.

Announcements, Appointments of Committes, etc.

SECOND SESSION, WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 4TH.

9:30-Service of Song.

9:45-Devotional-Rev. J. Walter Long. 9:46-Devotional-Rev. J. Walter Long. Concord. 10:00-Round Table-Theme: "Sunday School Problems Seeking Solution"— conducted by Mr. N. B. Broughton, Raleigh; assisted by Mr. W. C. Pearce. Rev. B. W. Spilman, Rev. Hight C. Moore, Mr. Geo. W. Watts, Durham, and others.

10. The juniors: What are their needs and does the school supply them?

11. The primary department: What to do for them.

How can they Announcements: How can they be made interesting, effective and brief?

cssential features?

15. The adult class: What is the secret of a successful adult class?

16. The superintendent: What are the characteristics of a good superintendent?

San Francisco Chronicle. He is connected with the

tendent? 17. Regular attendance: Haw can we

19. Home study: What are some of

up a class? 21. Can the average country Sunday

21. Can the average country Sunday school be up-to-date?
22. Rally day: Is it worth anything to the school to have an occasional rally day?
23. Bibles: How can we get them used in the Sunday school?
11.90-Address: "The Sunday School as a Factor in Developing Character"—Rev. Geo, Albert Snyder, A. M., D. D., Catawas College, Newton. tawba College, Newton. :30-Address: "The Origin and De-1:30-Address

clopment of the International Sunday chool Lesson System"—(II) Rev. B. W. Spilman. 2:00—Announcements.* ** TURD SESSION, WEDNESDAY AF-THIRD SESSION. TERNOON, APRIL 4TH.

Baptist State Convention.

Home department—Hubbard, Worthville.

Pelmary department—Miss Annie Primary department Worth, Greensboro Primary department—Miss Annie Worth, Greensboro.

Teacher-training department—Prof. J. E. Pegram, Durham, assisted by Rev. B. W. Spilman.

County officers—W. C. Pearce, assited by Mr. Thad Jones, Kenansville; These organs, without pain or discomfort, The profession of the race, Constitution of the race,

Rev. A. H. Moment, D. D., Raieigh.
12:30—Announcements.
SIXTH SESSION, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 5TH.
2:00—Song Service.
2:30—Address: "How to Organize a County and Have a Good County Convention"—Prof. J. M. Way, Asheboro.
4:00—Conferences in various parts of the building. building.
Primary department—Mr. Jo. H.
Weathers, Raleigh.
Teacher-training—W. C. Pearce.
County officers—Prof. S. M. Smith.
Raleigh.
Organized class work (men)—Prof.
Geo. H. Crowell, High Point.
Organized class work (women)—
Distinctive work for boys—
SEVENTH SESSION. THURSDAY.
EVENING, APRIL 5TH.
7:30—Song Service. building.

len, Raleigh.
3. Report of department secretaries:
Primary—Miss Annie Worth

Greensboro. Home-Mrs. Frances P. Hubbard, Worthville.

:30—Song Service. :00—Devotional—Rev. L. F. Johnson,

Greensboro. 15-Address: "The Origin and Develop :15-Address: ment of the International Sunday School Lesson System—(III) Rev. B. W. Spilman. 45—Address: "The Use of the Imagina-tion in Teaching"—Rev. G. H. Detwiler.

tion in Teaching — Rev. G. H. Dewnley.
D. D., Greensboro.
9:45—Address: "How May the Church be Made Vitally Interested in the Sunday. School"—W. C. Pearce.
Reports of Committees, Resolutions, Farewell words.

Not Always "Rum."

Washington Star. Washington Star.

People who have an idea that liquor is responsible for sending most convicts to prison would have been sadly disappointed had they been in the office at the Mounday libe prises one down the Moundsville prison one day last week
when twelve new guests were questioned.
There were eight white and four colored
prisoners seated upon the bench when the
clerk appeared and started asking the questions.

"What's your name?" he asked the first of the dozen, a young white man from Fayette county.

His name was stated and the next question touched upon his nationality.

"Of what descent are you?"

"Of what descent are you?"

After some hesitation, and being prompted by another prisoner, the young man replied: "I was born in America."

"And do you indulge in the use of intoxicants?"

"What's them?" select the surrough What's them?" asked the surprised

Moore, Mr. Geo. W. Watts, Durham, and others.

1. Punctuality: How to secure it?
2. The singing: How can it be improved?
3. Attention: What is it and how to get it?
4. Promotion: How and when?
5. The boys: How does your School look after them?
6. New teachers: Name some good way of developing them.
7. The session: Should the school session be longer than an hour?
8. Good books: Name five good books for the Sunday school teacher.
9. The offering: How can it be increased?
10. The juniors: What ark their needs and does the school supply them?

12. Announcements: How can they be made interesting, effective and brief?

13. The teachers' meeting: Who should conduct it and who should attend it?

14. The graded school: What are its essential features?

He is connected with the local freight office of a transcontinental road. He does not play the races, but on several get the irregular members to become regular?

18. The blackboard: Can a person who is not trained make good use of the blackboard?

19. The blackboard: Can a person who is not trained make good use of the blackboard? icap from a tipster in a nearby office building. The lady stenographer is a the best ways of securing lesson preparation in the home?
Class organization: Does it build

on a good thing.

"Give me one of your handicaps," he said to the tipster in the nearby office

thing I've got at Ascot, huh? "Never made a bet in my life," said the railroad man, buttoning up his office coat, which was badly frayed about the elbows. "What's that? Never made" - -

"Never made a bet in my life, never TERNOON, APRIL TH.

60-Song Service.

30-Address: "Glimpses of the Life we are Studying"-Rev. Hight C. Moore, Field Secretary Sunday School Board "You surprise me," said the man of sure things, carefully surveying the bet a nickel on a horserace, and wouldfrayed elbows of the visitor's coat. I 00 Conferences in various parts of the should say from your appearance, that building.
Home department—Mrs. Francis P. you made your living at it."

A LIVELY TUSSLE.

