



THE HOME CIRCLE

THE UNSUCCESSFUL.
We met them on the common way;
They passed and gave no sign—
The heroes that had lost the day,
The failures, half divine.

Ranged in a quiet place, we see
Their mighty ranks contain
Figures too great for victory,
Hearts too unspoiled for gain.

Here are earth's splendid failures,
Come
From glorious foughten fields;
Some bear the wounds of combat,
Some
Are prone upon their shields.

To us, that still do battle here,
If we in aught prevail,
Grant, God, a triumph not too dear,
Or strength, like theirs, to fail.
—The Century.

CINCINNATI CINNAMON TOAST.

Cincinnati Cinnamon Toast makes a delicious luncheon dessert when accompanied with a cupful of chocolate and whipped cream or marshmallows. For the bread dissolve one-half yeast-cake in one cupful of scalded milk (cooled until lukewarm) and add one-half cupful of hot mashed potato and one- and one-fourth cupful of flour. Cover and let rise until light; then add one egg (slightly beaten), one-third of a cupful of shortening (butter and lard in equal proportions), one-third of a cupful of sugar and enough flour to knead. Shape into a loaf, put in a buttered cake-pan, cover, let rise and bake in a moderate oven forty-five minutes. Let stand twenty-four hours, cut in small slices, remove crusts, toast, spread with softened butter and sprinkle with cinnamon and sugar.—Woman's Home Companion.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

A Boston Gazette writer tells that a lady was traveling from Providence to Boston with her weak-minded father. Before they arrived there he became possessed of a fancy that he must get off the train while it was still in motion, that some absolute duty called him. His daughter endeavored to quiet him, but it was difficult to do it, and she was just giving up in despair when she noticed a very large man watching the proceeding intently over the top of his newspaper. As soon as he caught her eye, he arose and crossed quickly to her. "I beg your pardon," he said, "you are in trouble. May I help you?" As soon as she spoke she felt perfect trust in him. She explained the situation to him. "What is your father's name?" he asked.

She told him, and with an encouraging smile he bent over the gentleman who was sitting in front of her, and said a few words in his ear. With a smile, the gentleman arose, crossed the aisle and took the vacant seat, and the next moment the large man had turned over the seat, and, leaning toward the troubled old man, had addressed him by name, shaken hands cordially, and engaged him in a conversation so interesting and so cleverly arranged to keep his mind occupied, that he forgot his need to leave the train, and did not think of it again till they were in Boston. Here the stranger put the lady and her charge into a carriage; received her assurance that she felt perfectly safe, had cordially shaken her hand, and was about to close the carriage door when she remembered that she had felt so safe in the keeping of this noble-looking man that she had not even asked his name. Hastily putting her hand against the door, she said: "Pardon me, but you have rendered me such a service may I not know whom I am thanking?" The big man smiled as he answered, "Phillips Brooks," and turned away.—Selected.

DO YOU DO THIS?

Sometime I have appreciated the real vexation that some women exhibited when some of the family came into the house with muddy boots or shoes. A woman can spend her life with broom, brush and water cleaning perches, linoleums, oil-clothes and walks, yet the unthinking ones never seem to give a thought to the labor that it takes to do this. It is rather discouraging to aim at having a spotless house when other members are not assisting in a small way to keep it clean. Boys and men are very careless in this matter, and women, too, but seldom the ones who know what the work amounts to. A dainty woman never thinks of entering another woman's house without first removing the rubber shoes or rubber sandals she may wear; but a careless woman will be less considerate and go into a hall without removing them. There is room for improvement on both sides. The woman to be pitied is the one who wants her home sweet and attractive and she alone is the only one aiming for such. When discouragement finally comes, the woman who has aimed and failed settles down in her unattractive home and is one of the most sadly disappointed creatures alive, for it is only natural that woman should love home, and she wants it as

pretty, dainty and neat as possible. She can't fix the broken fence, though many certainly try, and they cannot mend the broken grape-trellis, nor put down a new yard walk, for these things are the work of strong men, and where an ugly yard presents itself, it is indicative of a lack of home interest and sometimes a very lazy man.—Exchange.

A FINE SCENE.

Two boys were in a schoolroom alone together, and exploded some fireworks. One boy denied it. The other, Ben Christie, would neither admit nor deny it, and was severely flogged for his obstinacy. When the boys were alone again, the real offender asked: "Why didn't you deny it?"

"Because there were only two of us, and one must have lied," said Ben.
"Then why not say I did it?"
"Because you said you didn't."
The boy's heart melted. Ben's moral gallantry subdued him. When school re-assembled, the young culprit marched up to the master's desk and said: "Please, sir, I can't bear to be a liar. I let off the squibs." And he burst into tears.
The master's eye glistened on the self-accuser, and the undeserved punishment he had inflicted on the other boy smote his conscience. Before the whole school, hand in hand with the culprit, as if he and the other boy were joined in the confession, the master walked down to where young Christie sat, and said aloud: "Ben, Ben lad, he and I beg your pardon. We are both to blame."
The school was hushed and still, as other schools are apt to be when something true and noble is being done—so still that they might almost have heard Ben's tears dropping on his book as he sat enjoying the moral triumph which subdued himself as well as all the rest. And when, from want of something else to say, he gently cried, "Master forever!" the loud shout of the scholars filled the old man's eyes with something behind his spectacles which made him wipe them before he sat down again.—Sunday-school Advocate.

FINGER NAILS SHOULD BE "PATTERNED."

The nails should be filed or "patterned" after the shape of the fingertips; an unusually long growth of nail, or those worn in an exaggerated point, are in questionable taste. A moderate polish is best. A healthy, beautiful hand shows pink, well-cared-for nails, firm rosy flesh, soft unwrinkled skin of smooth, even grain. Such a hand is imperceptibly moist. A damp or dry hand is not healthy and cannot be beautiful.

Any blemishes upon the hands, such as freckles, moth-spots, warts, etc., should be removed by the application of proper lotions. Careful daily manipulation of the finger-tips helps to make them more slender and tapering. An almond-shaped nail is considered the most beautiful; however, any shaped nail if it is kept absolutely clean and well manicured, is pretty. Nails that are trimmed too short, that are never manicured, or that are bitten off, spoil the loveliest hand.

Lemon juice or ind is one of the best remedies for removing stains from the nails. If the skin at the base of the nail is always kept soft with a good cream and gently pushed down with the blunted end of an orange stick every day, it will not need trimming. The frequent cutting of cuticle at the base of the nail causes a thickness of the skin which is unsightly. Some nails show the crescent more prominently than others; in this, as in everything else, good taste dictates the extent one should go.—The Delineator.

PRICELESS RELICS IN THE CAPITOL.

The Capitol at Washington, like many another house, has its attics, and cobwebbed ones at that. On the house side a few days ago someone made it his business to penetrate the gloom and muteness of one of these recesses, and in digging around in the ancient things to be found there ran across some very valuable letters which in the future will repose in the Congressional Library. Among these are letters from Washington, Jefferson, Lafayette, Jay, Monroe, and many other persons of prominence in the days of old.

Two of them possess a peculiar interest from the point of view of sentiment, one being written by Martha Washington and the other by Mary Todd Lincoln. The former is written relative to the proposition to remove Washington's body to a crypt in the Capitol, and the latter applies to the Government for a pension. Mrs. Lincoln was at the time in Germany, having gone there by the advice of her physician, and she wrote to Congress asking for a pension which would permit her to continue abroad in search of health and at the same time live in a manner becoming the wife of a President

of the United States. A pension of \$5,000 a year was immediately granted.

As soon as the discovery of the old letters was made known to the House of Representatives, it voted an appropriation of \$2,500 to have them cared in the Congressional Library.—Pathfinder.

A PATCH-WORK QUILT PUZZLE.

A puzzle which might be called the "patch-work quilt" may be given to each with this little whimsical tale written thereon, the paper being ruled in squares with a word in each square, skipping a square where I have indicated missing words by blanks, these missing words to be found in a word pertaining to sewing in some way.

The sky was — A little — of people were — together on a corner watching a race, so that a young girl was — in and could not — her way along the sidewalk. She was in a hurry, too, she started to — across the street, but stumbled and almost — and turned back to the sidewalk in despair. "Will you show me a short," she said finally to a man close by. "I cannot — my time — could we not — the crowd in some way?" He shook his head and — his brows, he could see her temper was —. The girl had a — little figure and a pretty —. He flashing — (two words) him she was in earnest. "Why the hurry?" he said, perplexed. "Sir," she retorted, "you do not — to understand I must cook the dinner, an — the meat." Then he noticed she carried a market basket. "My name is Augustus," he said. "Mine is Sally," she said. "Will you carry my basket?" — it down on the sidewalk. "Yes, when we go," he said. "This would make — for a novel," he said. "A — in time saves nine," she retorted. "True," he urged, "we might not meet eight times more, let us get married." "Could you pay the —?" she said. "Will you — my socks?" he asked. "Come," he urged, "the minister will — us. I think we can get through the crowd now."

Answers.

Overcast. Knot. Gathered. Hemmed. Thread. Run. Fell. Cut. Waste (waist). So (sew). Skirt. Puckered. Ruffled. Trim. Face. Eye-let. Seam (seam). Baste. Guset. Material. Stitch. Rent. Darn. Bind.—Exchange.

GENERAL WASHINGTON ON CURSING.

"That the troops may have an opportunity of attending public worship, as well as to take some rest after the great fatigue they have gone through, the General, in future, excuses them from fatigue duty on Sundays, except at the shipyards, or on special occasions, until further orders. The General is sorry to be informed that the foolish and wicked practice of profane cursing and swearing, a vice hitherto little known in an American army, is growing into fashion. He hopes the officers will, by example, as well as by influence, endeavor to check it, and that both they and the men will reflect that we can little hope for the blessing of Heaven on our arms if we insult it by our impiety and folly. Added to this, it is a vice so mean and low, without any temptation, that every man of sense and character detests and despises it."—Irving's "Life of Washington," Vol. II, page 323.

Democratic Good Government in Wake.

From Raleigh, Wake County, the capital of the State, and from which place good examples should emanate, comes the startling intelligence that drunkenness is on the increase. In a Raleigh letter to a daily paper of the State, we find the following item:

"The annual report of the police commissioners shows that drunkenness is on the increase in this city. For the year ending March 1, 1911, there were a total of 1,807 arrests, of which number 677 were for being drunk. The drunks for the preceding year were 580, and for the year ending March 1, 1909, only 268. The number of arrests are about evenly divided between whites and blacks. Out of the 1,807 cases, 1,522 convictions were obtained."

Comment is unnecessary. If Raleigh can not enforce the prohibition laws with better effect than the above would indicate, then either one of two things are certain—either the law is a failure or those who are employed to enforce it are not doing their duty.

How to Improve the Highways.

[Concord Tribune.]

"The State Highway Commission," says the Charlotte Observer, "could do important things if it had a considerable amount of road-building labor at its disposal," and the Observer suggests "appropriate legislation" whereby the State might lend or hire convicts to counties for building main roads, or roads leading from one county-seat to another. Here is where the Highway Commission could indeed do a great work. It would be difficult to name a movement that would make for the State's prosperity a measure comparable to the movement suggested. A great Commonwealth endowed with such natural resources as is ours, connected by a chain of improved highways could not but go ahead by leaps and bounds. If the State would assist in this work, the several counties could easily put the other roads in good condition and the result would be of the most gratifying kind.

Ellis Parker Butler contributes a breezy essay to the July Smart Set on "The Days We Celebrate"—appropriate for the spasm of patriotism that convulses seventy millions of Americans every year between Decoration Day and the Fourth of July—and is forgotten the rest of the year. Mr. Butler discourses at length on a number of our popular holidays, and lays down the thesis that these occasions should be renamed to correspond more nearly with their real significance—e. g., Easter being really "New Hat Day," New Year's the "Day of Remorse," and Decoration Day the "Festival of Golf." Labor Day, he says, should be renamed "No Labor" day, and Election Day is, as a matter of fact, the great "Day of Freedom," because every man who can get away hastens to go out of town, with a mind free from any sense of national or other obligation.

Wouldn't Trust Our Private Business to Vote-Buyers.

Western Carolina Enterprise.]
We would hardly trust our dollars to vote buyers or vote-sellers, yet our country, more precious than rubies, is in their hands and we lift not our little fingers to free her.

Always That Danger.

"Ah, proud beauty!" exclaimed little sniffling, "you spurn my love now but let me tell you, I will not always be a clerk. I"—
"That's so," interrupted the heartless girl, "you may lose your job."—Catholic Standard and Times.

If You Have No Ice.

The July Woman's Home Companion contains a great variety of practical housekeeping suggestions. Here is one for the housekeeper who gets along without ice:

"Obtain a large, common flower-pot and seal the hole in the bottom with plaster of Paris. Place in the pot the battle containing milk, or a covered crock containing butter, and fill the pot with water to as great a depth as possible without the bottle or crock floating. Cover the pot with a board or a plate and set out in the open air, away from the direct sunlight, and preferably where there is a current of air. The evaporation of the water from the surface of the porous pot will keep the contents several degrees colder than the outside air, when there is the slightest amount of air stirring. The higher the wind, or the drier the air, the greater will be the cooling effect."

A Peek Into His Pocket

would show the box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve that E. S. Loper, a carpenter, of Marilla, N. Y., always carries. "I have never had a cut, wound, bruise, or sore it would not soon heal," he writes. Greatest healer of burns, boils, scalds, chapped hands and lips, fever-sores, skin-eruptions, eczema, corns and piles. 25c. at all Druggists.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want agents in every county in the State. We have some good premium offers in connection with the paper. Write us for terms. Address, THE CAUCASIAN, Raleigh, N. C.

NOTICE!

New Method Shoe Repairing.
Having installed the latest improved and up-to-date Shoe Machinery, I am now prepared to do all work in my line on short notice. Very best White Oak Leather used in all work. All work guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Your patronage solicited. Work called for and delivered.
Moore's Electric Shoe Shop
Fayetteville St., under Powell & Powell's.

Personally Conducted Tour to the Pacific Coast
Under the Management of REV. WM. BLACK
OPERATED VIA
Seaboard Air Line Railway

Arrangements have just been completed by REV. WILLIAM BLACK, of Charlotte, N. C., for the most extensive Personally Conducted Tour ever operated out of the South to the Pacific Coast. This tour will leave the CAUCASIAN about June 25th, going out through Birmingham, Memphis, Kansas City, Denver, Colorado Springs, Salt Lake City, Los Angeles, San Diego, Paso Robles, touching OLD MEXICO, Del Monte, San Francisco, Portland, Vancouver, Winnipeg, St. Paul, Chicago, thence HOME.
Every little detail for the comfort and pleasure of the party has been carefully planned by Dr. Black, who has several years' experience in the handling of special tours of this kind. Several side trips have been arranged, taking in the most attractive in the West, including Yellowstone Park, Catalina Island, Old Mexico, through the Rockies, over the picturesque Canadian Pacific, Lake Louise, and many others.
Total rate includes railroad and Pullman fare, meals on dining car, hotel accommodations, side trips, etc. For full information, address

REV. WILLIAM BLACK, Charlotte, N. C.
E. S. LEARD, Division Pass' Agent, Seaboard Air Line Railway, Raleigh, N. C.

THE CAUCASIAN
and
Uncle Remus Home Magazine

Both One Year for Only

\$1.25

Uncle Remus' Home Magazine was founded by Jess Chandler Harris, the author of the "Uncle Remus" stories, and is the best magazine of its class published in the United States. Jess Landon, Frank L. Stanton, and other prominent writers contribute to this magazine. It is published in Atlanta every month and the subscription price is \$1.00 a year. The Caucasian is the best weekly newspaper published in the State. Why not have both of these excellent publications in your home? Subscribers who are in arrears must pay up and renew their subscription in order to take advantage of this exceptional offer. This is the best bargain in reading matter we have ever been able to offer to the reading public. Send in your subscription to-day. Don't delay—but so it goes.

THE CAUCASIAN,
RALEIGH, N. C.



Menz
Ease Shoe

For
Comfort & Long Service

WE can show you proof that eight out of ten men wear their **MENZ EASE** twelve to twenty-four months.

Isn't saving the price of one or two ordinary shoes every year good enough for you?

Herbert Rosenthal

The Shoe Fitter
129 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

REMOVAL!

Hart-Ward Hardware Co.

We have Moved our store to new building 125 East Martin Street. We have 10,000 square feet of show rooms with Electric Elevator, every floor on the ground floor. Right in the heart of the business center of Raleigh. We will be pleased to see all friends customers, and the public generally.
Our stock is complete and our prices the lowest.

HART-WARD HARDWARE CO.
Wholesale and Retail. 125 E. Martin St., Raleigh, N. C.

Raleigh Marble Works

Shipments made to any part of the State at same price as at shop.

MONUMENTS

COOPER BROS., Proprs
RALEIGH, N. C.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
When writing to Advertisers mention the Caucasian.

IF YOU ARE GOING NORTH
Travel via
THE CHESAPEAKE LINE
Daily Service Including Sunday.

The new Steamers just placed in service the "CITY OF NORFOLK" and "CITY OF BALTIMORE" are the most elegant and up-to-date. Steamers between Norfolk and Baltimore.
EQUIPPED WITH WIRELESS-TELEPHONE IN EACH ROOM. DELICIOUS MEALS ON BOARD. EVERYTHING FOR COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE.
Steamers leave Norfolk (Jackson St.) 6:15 p. m. Leave Old Point Comfort 7:15 p. m. Arrive Baltimore 7:00 a. m. Connecting at Baltimore for all points NORTH, NORTH EAST and WEST.
Reservations made and any information courteously furnished by
W. H. PARNELL, T. P. A.,
Norfolk, Va.