

A SERMONETTE

The Experience of a Collector Who Rashly Volunteered to Collect

Written for The Morning Post

Being endowed with a pessimistic conscience and physically unable to visit, I one day, in a fit of mental aberration, offered my services to Rev. Dr. Matthias, Rector of the Church of The Love of God; the dear old gentleman's face beamed with pleasure and clasping my hand, in both of his, he shook it warmly.

"My dear Mrs. Eden, you are the very person I have been thinking of," said he; "Yes I do need some help, and am delighted to find one so ready, willing and capable; this is such an unexpected lift to my mind, I hardly know how to thank you. We are in need of a little money to carry on our work, and here is a list of names of persons; whom I think it would be well for you to see. Now will you do this as soon as possible, and let me hear from you? Good bye. I certainly do appreciate your offer."

A few hours after, I was at the door of a most estimable woman and, after explaining to her my business, asked her if she would go with me; she very politely declined, and adroitly changed the conversation. I then stated the case to another friend, whom I knew was very fond of our Rector; she seemed to take great interest in the business, and agreed to assist me.

"It is a disagreeable duty I know, Mrs. Eden, and most people shirk it, but I never do, so I will be on hand at the appointed hour. The next day I received a message from her, to this effect; "that she was very busy and could not go with me." After making two or more applications, and meeting with the same answer, I asked myself the question, "Whether the duty was really such a disagreeable one, or was I personally so?" Finally I bethought me of a young friend fresh and attractive, who consented to go over the ground with me. Providing myself with cards and a number of circulars, which would explain our business, we ventured out the next morning.

We turned our horses' heads down one of the principal streets, at the corner of which we saw a mutual friend, a man who stood high socially and financially. As soon as he saw the carriage, he immediately turned his back upon us, and became much interested in a conversation with his neighbor; nor did he discontinue his conversation, until his attention was called to us by our coachman.

"Good morning Mr. Earl," said I. "How do you feel?" "I felt a great deal better before I saw you," he replied. Handing him one of the circulars, he glanced over it and giving it back to me remarked; "I have given one dollar, all I intend to give." "But we need so much and Mrs. Peggam, a widow in straightened circumstances, has given five dollars, and so has cousin Dick Ballentine."

"Why are you kin to Dick?" he asked. "Mrs. Eden I have been knowing you all my life and I did not know you had such illustrious kinfolks; do tell me how that happened?" "Some things I cannot account for," was my reply. "Well if you are kin to Dick, of course I'll give you five dollars; here Peter," he called turning to his clerk; "Bring out five dollars; no four, I have already given one. Now be sure, Mrs. Eden, to give in this money, and don't you forget it either. Good bye."

Our next call was upon a professional gentleman having an income of about four or five thousand dollars per annum; his family consisting of three persons. "How much do you think I ought to give, madam?" was his polite query.

"Oh! I never gauge a person's gifts, I let them say what they are able to give."

Slowly, "Have you the change for a dollar?" "Yes," wondering in my soul what he meant.

"Well give me forty cents, and I'll give you sixty, that is all I can spare." "Thank you very much," I said and drove off.

There was a wealthy widower living nearby, noted for his liberality and enterprise; luckily we found him in his office; coming to the carriage, I handed him a circular, which, after carefully glancing over, he tore in half the fragments dropping at our feet.

"Well, Miss Lizzie," said he, eyeing my beautiful companion from head to foot; "You are the only person in town, who could have gotten a dollar out of me today."

"How about myself?" I timidly asked. "Oh! you are a Judas! you hold the bag," glancing at a small, modest-looking reticule which hung from my arm.

Among my friends there was one at whose hospitable home, I had spent many pleasant hours; she came out to the carriage, with deeply corrugated brows, her purse in one hand and my circular in the other.

"And so its money you want, is it? Well! I'm willing to pay all I promise to, but this way of being always dunned for something you don't know anything about, I'm tired of; there's no end of it. Here's two dollars. It's all I have to give, and if I had any more, you'd never get it. Good morning."

After beating about the city for two hours, and having little better success, I sent the circular into the house of a well-to-do widow. It is useless to say that by this time I was cold, tired, hungry, discouraged. The servant returned with the following message:—

"Miss Brown says, Won't you come again, she's busy now!"

A day or two previous to this, I had seen a life long friend, and he had given me the sum of two dollars, remarking at the same time;—"If you don't get the desired amount, I'll give you another dollar." Fortunately we met him on the street and made known our wishes. "And so it's another dollar you want is it? I knew that as soon as I saw the carriage." "You've promised it, and we have a deficit—" "Stop right there madam," said he, and drawing himself to his full height, and pointing his long, skinny forefinger at me; "You've pronounced that word wrong; it is deficit and not deficit, I meekly bowed my head and thanked him for the information. "And so you want a whole dollar do you? Well here it is; as I've promised it, I suppose I've got it to pay." "I am very much obliged to you." "You're not welcome I can tell you that." "This is the first time I've ever asked you for money, and it certainly will be the last," I replied. "I hope it will be," said he, and he walked off.

The gentle pressure of Lizzie's hand was very grateful to my unstrung nerves.

"I declare Mrs. Eden, I don't see how you stand this; I wouldn't go out again with you, for a cool thousand," she remarked.

"Some writer has said that there never was a good deed done, without a selfish motive; my dear, I look for my reward in another world," I quietly replied.

My gentle reader, whoever you may be, my object in writing this true sketch is simply to help us "see our selves as others see us"; and I beg of you in His name, to ask yourselves this question:— "Does The Cap Fit Me?"

The Russian's Way

In Asia He Conquers With Sword in One Hand and Sugar in the Other

"The Russians," said a man who has travelled widely in Manchuria, "hold the sword in the right hand and a bit of sugar in the left, and when they have done with the one they begin with the other."

This has always been the policy of Russia in Asia, and it explains why she holds her vast Oriental conquests with such apparent ease and is less troubled by rebellions than any other great power governing many subjects races.

When the Russians seized Manchuria, nearly 5,000 Chinese perished in the massacre at Blagovestchensk. In the grim euphemism of one of the Czar's generals, "They went away."

But so indulgent were the authorities after the massacre that in a few months all the Chinese merchants who had fled from the town, expecting never to return, were back doing business at their old stands, and many more had flocked in to compete with them under the protection of the just laws and paternal government of the Russians.

The atrocities committed by the Russian troops during the Pekin campaign, and after, shocked the civilized world; but they did not shock the Chinese or antagonize the Chinese government. The Chinese do not resent the brutality of the Russians as they resent far milder punishment at the hands of other nations. In that respect they respect they resemble other Asiatic who

have felt the scourge of the Czar's soldiers.

War is war to the Russian, and he takes care "to make it hell" while it lasts; but when it is over he is half-fellow-well-met with his conquered foe, and treats him with a rough kindness which wipes out from the Asiatic mind even the memory of ruthless massacre.

"You Anglo-Saxons are fond of talking about benevolent assimilation," said a former captain in the Russian army, who is now living in New York, "but if you want to see it really put into practice, you ought to travel through Russian Asia."

"Wherever you went, from the Caucasus to Vladivostok, you would find natives living happily under our rule and becoming thoroughly Russianized, if they had not already become so. As soon as we have taught them to fear and respect us, we mix with them freely."

"We do not hold ourselves aloof as if we were made of a different kind of clay and were altogether superior beings, as other foreigners do. We are half Orientals ourselves, of course, and naturally do not share the color prejudices of the American, the Englishman and the German."

"We freely intermarry with the Asiatics, among whom it may be our destiny to live, and we encourage them to rise to the highest civil and military positions in the Czar's service, if they are worthy to fill them."

"Thus it is that our Asiatic subjects grow to like our rule, and in time become more Russian than the Russians. They are fond of giving a Russian twist to their names as soon as they enter the Czar's service."

"Two Asiatics, General Tergoukasoff and General Leszareff, commanded Russian troops in the war with Turkey in 1877-78. The name of the former was Tergon before he left his home in the Caucasus, that of the latter Lazar."

"Melik, an Armenian, became the greatest man in Russia under a former Czar, and called himself Loris Melikoff. Alkhanoff, who has figured in Russian intrigues and advances in Central Asia for years, was a Daghestani, born at Baku. His name was Ali Khan. He simply added 'off' to it when he became a Russian officer."

"More than once the supreme active command in the Russian army has been held by an Asiatic, and there is absolutely no barrier to its being so held today."

Tergoukasoff commanded the forces in Central Asia—an Asiatic commanding Asiatics. Can you imagine England intrusting the command of either the Indian or the English army to a Sikh or a Gurkha, however fine a soldier he might be?

"Why, he could not even command a company! He might become an officer in name, but practically he would be subordinate to the rawest English subaltern, although he were the gray-bearded veteran of a dozen wars."

"The English gain the hatred of Asiatics by treating them like children; the Germans use the sword first, and then the whip, never letting the people down at all; the French colonies in Asia are helms paved with good intentions; the Dutch in Java are greedy and tyrannical."

"The Russians alone know how to handle Asiatics properly, and obtain the best results from conquering them. That is why we have been able to march right across the continent from the Urals and the Caucasus to the shores of the Pacific. We conquer, and then we make the people glad they were conquered."

"When Russia does go to war in the Far East, many Asiatics will hold commands in the Czar's armies, and they will be trusted just as fully as they would be if they had been born in Moscow."

Foreigners are surprised at the quickness with which Russia lays down the sword and offers the lump of sugar to vanquished Orientals. Makkum Kull, a warrior chieftain and the heart and soul of the defence of Geok Tepe in the Turcoman campaign of the early '80s.

The ashes of Geok Tepe had hardly grown cold, the bodies of thousands of his massacred tribesmen were still unburied, when Makkum Kull was visited by a Russian secret agent, who found him in the midst of the army he had rallied for another stand against the Russian invaders. This agent persuaded him to give in and go to Russia as the guest of the Czar, whose coronation was then due at Moscow.

"The untutored Turcoman chieftain," said an Englishman who met Makkum Kull at that city, "was the honored guest at the coronation festivities. Greater attention was paid to him than to European kings and princes."

"It was a master stroke of policy. When he got back to his own country and told of the wonderful sights he had seen, of all the power and splendor of Russia, there was no more talk of fighting."

"His account of the size of the Russian army converted the war party, but far more potent were the handsome Russian uniforms he wore, and the stories he told of the favors conferred upon him by the Great White Czar. All the other Turcoman chieftains became keenly anxious to make the acquaintance of such a generous master."

It is a familiar story to students of Russian conquest. Schamyl was the foremost foe of Russia in the Caucasus for a generation. Today Schamyl's sons are officers in the Russian army, treated with especial honor by the Czar.

After the blood lust of the troops was over at Pekin the Russians did all they could to save the lives of Chinese residents and to spare the feelings of the Chinese officials. The Germans declared that no protection could be given to Chinese, whether they had been implicated in the attack on the legations or not; the Russians protected them.

When the Russians left Pekin the Germans occupied their quarter of the city. Thereupon all the Chinese who had settled there immediately scampered off into the adjacent Japanese quarter. They had felt they were safe under the Russians, but they would not trust the Germans.

Yet both the Russians and the Japanese had been guilty of slaughtering defenceless Chinamen to a degree unequalled by the Germans or any other foreign soldiers—the Russians in that very campaign, the Japanese in the Chino-Japanese war.

"Kill me in time of war," says the Asiatic. "That's all right. I expect it, unless I can kill you. But in time of peace let me live in my own way, and treat me as a man and a brother."

Russia concedes this demand as no other Western nation does. That is why there is no Nihilism in Asiatic Russia.

A Russian writer compared English and Russian administration in Asia in an article which he wrote for the Russ in January, 1885. His views were, of course, prejudiced, but they were interesting.

"England lays a heavy hand on her dependent peoples," he said. "She reduces them to a state of slavery, only that English trade may profit and Englishmen grow rich."

"The deaths of millions in India from starvation have been caused indirectly by English despotism."

"And then the press of England disseminates far and wide the idea of Russia being a country of barbarians. Thousands of natives in India only await Russia's crusade of deliverance!"

"If Englishmen would only throw aside their misplaced pride, and study a little deeper the foundation of Rus-

sia's power in Central Asia, comparing it with their own, they would soon see plainly why the name of Russia has such a prestige in Asia, and why the natives of India hate the dominion of England and set their hopes of freedom upon Russia."

"Russia gives full liberty to native manners, and not only does not overburden her subjects with fresh taxes, but even allows them exemptions and privileges of a most extensive character. England, on the contrary, is a vampire, sucking the last drop of blood out of India."

Russia suffers no permanent drain upon her military resources by reason of her conquests. On the contrary, she can be taught nothing in the art of raising native levies and making them loyal. She can raise, and does raise, a far greater number of soldiers from her Asiatic provinces than she needs in order to garrison them."

Crime and Publicity

President Hopkins of Williams College stated the case none too strongly when he declared, in the course of an address the other day before a body of college men in New York, that the "enormous gain in the ratio of crime to the population is, beyond question, owing largely to the increased publication of the details of bestial crimes. These realistic descriptions constitute the suggestions, in the technical sense of the word, which acts upon the half-normal, undeveloped natures of multitudes." In the discussion of the prevalence of lawlessness in this country, its causes and cure, which had been in progress during the past year, far too little has been made of the sensational publication of crime as a factor in the case.

In no other country are so many publications to be found devoting their space largely to crimes and scandals, and in no other of the great civilized nations are murders and lynchings proportionately so numerous.

That these two facts bear a close and intimate relation to each other we have no doubt. The theory of suggestion as an element in criminal activity has long been admitted by all students of crime and criminals; and what could be a more potent agency in this direction than the circumstantial and highly colored stories of criminal doings which form so large a part of the daily reading of the masses of the American people? The question thus raised is far more serious and deep than most of us are wont to think. Are we not, through the astonishing prevalence of this kind of reading, more than offsetting all other influences making for law and order? The shame and disgrace attaching to this condition do not rest alone upon the newspapers guilty of dealing out the wretched stuff; they are feeding and developing the appetite, it is true, but they did not create it. As President Hopkins truly says, the prevalence of the sensational publication of crime "convicts us at once of ignorance, greed, and cruelty." This means that the remedy for this evil lies not more in the elevation of the press than in the elevation of the American people.—Leslie's Weekly.

"Mandy, d'ye recollect how Henry Wiggins used to play marbles all the time when he was a little feller?" "Goodness, yes."

"Well, he hain't got over his hankerin' after 'em yet; this piece in the paper 'bout millionaires' houses says he has one of the finest c'lections of Italian marbles in the hull world."—Brooklyn Life.

Attorney—Why did you look at me instead of at the jury?
Witness—Because I left my hat on that table and it's a new one—Chicago Daily News.

"Some men," said the quoter, "are born great, some achieve greatness—"

"And the great majority," interrupted the cynic, "believe they come under both of these heads."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Sale of Land

Under and by virtue of authority contained in a decree of the superior court of Wake county, North Carolina, in the case entitled Nicholas C. Gooch, administrator of Charles Henry Gooch, vs. Charles E. Gooch and others, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door in the city of Raleigh, on Saturday, the 12th day of March, 1904 at 12 o'clock, the following described tract of land: Situated in Oak Grove township, Wake county, North Carolina, adjoining the lands of S. B. Ferrell, James Nichols and others, and bounded as follows, viz.: Beginning at a stake near a hickory in H. W. Nichols line, thence S. 89 degrees E. 35 1-2 poles to a stake near a pine stump, thence N. 1 degree E. 30 1-2 poles to a dead white oak in a drain, thence N. 89 1-4 degrees E. 66 1-4 poles to a red oak, thence S. 9 degrees W. 28 poles to pointers on a drain, thence S. 72 1-2 poles to a stake, thence W. 98 1-4 poles to a stake in H. W. Nichols line, thence N. 1 degree E. 69 1-2 poles to the beginning, containing 54 1-2 acres, more or less, and belonging to the heirs of Charles Henry Gooch, deceased.

This February 11th, 1904.
Time of sale: March 12th, 1904.
WILLIAM B. SNOW,
Commissioner.

A Great Razor Sale

ONE WEEK ONLY ONE WEEK ONLY

\$2.50 IMPORTED RAZORS

Full Hollow Ground and Set Ready for Use.

99cts. 99cts. 99cts.

Every Razor has been honed specially for use. NONE SOLD TO DEALERS. 500 Fine imported razors placed on sale at ridiculous figure.

EVERY RAZOR GUARANTEED PERFECT Large assortment of Shaving Brushes and fine Razor Stropps marked down during this sale. Special attention will be given to Mail Orders and Razors carefully selected.

Hart-Ward Hardware Co.,
RALEIGH, N. C.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL
RALEIGH, N. C.

The sixty-second annual session begins September 17th. The Easter Term begins January 28th.

St. Mary's School offers instruction in the following departments: The Preparatory School, The College, The Art School, The Music School, The Business School.

There are two hundred and forty-eight students representing nine Dioceses. Faculty of twenty-five. Much of the equipment is new; eight new pianos bought this year.

St. Mary's Kindergarten is located in the center of the city under Miss Louise T. Busbee's charge. For catalogue address.

Rev. McNeely DuBose, B. D.

Coupon Payment

The Mechanics and Investors Union

Will make fifteenth Semi-Annual Payment of Coupons, from their full paid certificates on and after December 29th at the Commercial and Farmers' Bank.

On January 1st the Company will place on sale

25 Full Paid 6 per cent Coupon Certificates

of \$100.00 cash which will be sold for \$90.00 cash. These certificates are secured by first mortgage on residence property

GEORGE ALLEN, Secretary.

Carolina Trust Company.

Capital Stock \$100,000

TRUSTS, LOANS, BANKING, SAFE DEPOSITS. Transacts a GENERAL BANKING AND SAVINGS BANKING BUSINESS; also acts as Financial Agent for the floating of Stocks and Bonds of MUNICIPAL, RAILROAD, COTTON MILLS and other corporations. Acts as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, TRUSTEE, ASSIGNEE, RECEIVER, BROKER, AGENT.

Interest paid on Deposits in Savings Department. "HOME SAVINGS" Boxes, strong and convenient, furnished without cost to you.

OFFICERS:
J. A. Mills, President; Leo. D. Heardt, Vice-President and General Manager; Robert C. Strong, Trust Officer and General Counsel; William Hayes, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
The stockholders chose the following Directors for the year: A. J. Ruffin, Alexander Webb, W. C. Petty, P. R. Albright, John A. Mills, Julius Lewis, Robert C. Strong, W. F. Utley, Leo. D. Heardt, W. W. Mills, J. D. Riggan and F. T. Ward.

J. E. Cartland,
Merchant Tailor,
Greensboro, N. C.

We lead the State in Style, Fit, Quality and Price.

REAL ESTATE or YOUR BUSINESS.

BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED, IN ANY LOCALITY.

The sale of City, Town and Country Property, farm, mineral and timber lands, Businesses, Stock on hand and good will. Conducted by successful experts.

Stock Companies organized, and capital furnished for meritorious enterprises.

GIVE DESCRIPTION, PRICE, ETC., INCLUDING STAMP FOR BOOKLET "MODERN METHODS".

HUMPHREY-GIBSON CO.

GOLDSBORO, N. CAROLINA. 272 MAIN ST., NORFOLK, VA.

Kings Business College

(INCORPORATED)

Capital Stock \$30,000.

A personal investigation will convince any one that these are absolutely the best equipped and most successful colleges of Business, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship and English. Positions guaranteed under reasonable conditions. Railroad fare paid.

Board \$10 per month. No vacation. Enter any time. Write today for catalogue, Journal, and special offers. Address nearest school to writer.

KING'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Raleigh, N. C., and Charlotte, N. C.