

NOTHING BUT AN AMATEUR

Fair Damsel's Questions That Revealed Callow Lover in His True Light.

"Do you really and truly think I am beautiful?" she asked.
 "You are—simply divine," he replied.
 "But there are other girls whom you think more beautiful than I."
 "No, I don't think there is a more beautiful girl in the world than you."
 "There are other girls you think are just as beautiful, though."
 "You are more beautiful than any other girl I ever saw."
 "I suppose there are plenty of girls whom you consider almost as beautiful as I am."
 "I think you are far more beautiful than any other girl that ever breathed."
 "Well, why didn't you say that in the first place?"
 "That was what I meant, if I didn't exactly say so."
 "O, well, go on. My goodness! Must I suggest everything nice that you say to me?"
 "What more can I say?"
 "Heavens! I'm not going to sit here giving you lessons. I thought the way you started out that you had made love before."

HOW IT HAPPENED.



"Poor man! How did you become a tramp?"
 "I was a war correspondent in Manchuria, mum. I got so used to doing nuthin' dat I hain't been no good since."

MALARIOUS FEVER.
 Causing Loss of Appetite, Headache and Bilious attacks prevented by **ELIHR BAHK**, a splendid remedy for such ailments.
 "Myself and whole household had suffered very much for some time with Malarious Fever. 'Elihr Bahk' has cured us perfectly, so that we enjoy at present the best of health."—Jacob Eberly, Fairfax Court House, Va.
 Elihr Bahk 50 cents, all druggists or **Liozowski & Co.**, Washington D. C.

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 First Dentist—My work is so painless that my patients often fall asleep while I am at their teeth.
 Second Dentist—That's nothing. Mine all want to have their pictures taken to catch the expression of delight on their faces.

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 Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** In Use For Over 30 Years.
 Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

He'd Get It.
 Howell—I want to get all that's coming to me.
 Powell—Well, stand right where you are; there'll be an automobile along in a minute or two.

For COLDS and GRIP.
 Hicks' CAPSICUM is the best remedy—relieves the aching and feverishness—cures the Coid and restores normal conditions. It's liquid effects immediately. 10c, 25c, and 50c. At drug stores.

Hold fast to the highest ideals that flash upon your vision in hours of exaltation. **Frances E. Willard.**

Mrs. Winston's Soothing Syrup for Children Coughing, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A wise man may forgive, but only a fool will forget.

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Put great stress on the quality of their product, yet these same pianos, compared side by side with the great **STIEFF** SOUND LIKE 20 CENTS.
 You can't realize there can be such a vast difference, and in beauty of case design, there's no comparison.
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 Manufacturer of the Piano with the Sweet Tone.
 Southern Wareroom
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C. H. WILMOTH,
 Manager.

CONSCIENCE IN LAW- MAKING
 BY EDWARD B. GLARK

DURING the last seven or eight years in the senate and in the house of representatives there have been introduced many measures. Many of them have had their origin directly with the people who have made their influence felt more markedly within the decade than perhaps ever before in the history of the country. As a result of this members of both houses have been at times forced to show plainly whether their sympathies were with the masses or with the great controlling interests. It has been hard for them to counterfeit a loyalty to the people's interests. Some of them have attempted it and have been found out, and are now in private life. The conditions have been such as to make congressional actions within the last few years of special interest, certainly to the on-looker in Washington.

After the Beveridge beef-inspection amendment had been tacked—it was hoped securely—upon the agricultural department appropriation bill the senate awaited house action on the amendment with manifest anxiety. Now there were some members of the senate who it was supposed from the very inception of the matter had held that the measure was altogether too drastic and was in its very nature an invasion of the right of private companies to conduct their business as they saw fit, provided it was not conducted in a manner manifestly injurious to the public welfare.

The upper house had sent the Beveridge amendment to passage quickly, quietly and without a dissenting vote, but the feeling held nevertheless that some of the members voted as they did simply because they felt obliged so to vote. One of those who in the public mind it was held had cast his vote in favor of the beef-inspection law rather unwillingly, was none other than Senator Lodge of Massachusetts.

Possibly it was Mr. Lodge's well-known bent toward conservatism and the old ways that impelled people to think that he was in mind if not in heart opposed to carrying government inquiry into the business of private concerns to any greater lengths than they had been carried.

The house changed the meat inspection measure by transferring the cost of the work from the pocketbook of the packer to the pocketbook of the government and by striking out the clause which made obligatory the placing of the date upon the inspection stamp. When the measure came back to the senate in its changed form one of the first senators to get upon his feet for the purpose of denouncing the changes was Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, and the speech that he made upon a subject matter no loftier than the dirt upon a packing-house floor and the consequent duty of the government to force the hand of the packers to lay hold on the broom of cleanliness has been declared since to be the greatest speech made at the first session of the Fifty-ninth congress, and when this statement was made by those who have passed judgment the speeches of Bailey, Knox and Spooner upon the constitutional question involved in the railroad rate measure were not lost to sight nor to memory.

There are often sneers at Massachusetts, because, as the rest of the country has it, she arrogates to herself a certain scholarly distinction denied unto the other commonwealths of the country. Possibly the sneer at times is justifiable, because the old Bay State not only holds herself distinguished above all others in matters intellectual, but she is too fond of letting the conceit spread into other fields where she stands not even second, nor yet perhaps twentieth.

Massachusetts, however, generally does send big men to the senate of the United States, and in the main big men to the house of representatives of the nation. In the hearing of such a speech as that of Henry Cabot Lodge upon the Beveridge amendment to the agricultural bill the living sneer of the dead and gone Mark Hanna expends itself ineffectually. Hanna said that "in Henry Cabot Lodge a good historian was spoiled to make a poor statesman."

Mr. Lodge was talking about the pork packing industry, of corn beef, of sausages and of bob veal, and yet this man rose to the heights of a great orator. His speech was as withering as contempt for dishonesty in business methods, coupled with a mastery of the language of irony and scorn and biting satire, could make it.

While the senator from Massachusetts was speaking not a colleague moved in his seat, not a whisper was heard, nor was one of the papers which littered the senate's desks allowed to rustle. Even Mr. Tillman, whose love for Mr. Lodge is not transcending, looked upon the Massachusetts man with a much more sterlingly honest expression of admiration in his face than he probably would have cared to make manifest, for it was the Massachusetts senator who only a few days before had in the senate and in the Tillman pres-



SENATOR W. M. CRANE

ence called the statement of a friend of the South Carolinian "a deliberate and unqualified falsehood."

Senator Winthrop Murray Crane is Mr. Lodge's colleague in the senate. Mr. Crane is no orator as Mr. Lodge is, and he knows it. Mr. Crane pales in the presence of a speech predicament and for the first time in years the Bay State has one man in the upper house of congress who cannot be eloquent when occasion demands. Senator Crane, however, is a pacificator who reaches a high mark of ability. He certainly is a worker, and Massachusetts, and the country, for that matter, at times needs works as much as it needs words.

This touching upon the presentation of Massachusetts in the upper house of congress brings to mind the last great speech of Senator George Frisbie Hoar. It was upon the subject of the convention between the United States and the Republic of Panama. That speech was doubly a prophecy. In it he spoke of his own coming death, and then, quoting in part from John Bright, he said: "I see one vast federation stretching from the frozen North in unbroken line to the glowing South, and from the wild billows of the Atlantic westward to the calmer waters of the Pacific main, and I see one people and one language, one law and one faith, and over all that wide continent a home for freedom and a refuge for the oppressed of every race and every clime."

On closing the last speech that he delivered in the senate of the United States, Senator Hoar said: "I do not expect myself to see the accomplishment of that vision, but I believe it is not far off. The eyes of children now born, the eyes of men now within the sound of my voice will see it far on its way to accomplishment. In spite of a difference of opinion on one great question, I am confident that the career of peaceful empire and of peaceful glory will along the same path, with the same chart and compass, with the same guiding stars, with the same rule of faith and practice that this nation has followed from the beginning."

In congress at times there is presented a fine question of ethics to which the high moralists may give answer if they can. Many a representative finds his conscience and his apparent duty to his constituents at loggerheads. Demand comes from home that he speak in support of a measure at which his own sense of right revolts. Is he to speak or is he to keep silence?

Possibly the answer that springs most readily to the lips is "yes," and the three lettered word has as a basis for its utterance the thought that a representative, being a representative, should do as those whom he represents direct. There are other sides to this matter, however, some of them shadowed in doubt and others of them clear in the sunlight.

Doubtless a representative should vote as his district demands, but have the represented ones the right to expect their member to stand up in the face of men to advocate a measure with reasonings and with arguments in the truth of none of which he believes, and in the setting forth of which he utters no word without making his lips lie to his heart?

Filippian persons to the contrary notwithstanding, most congressmen have consciences. The house of representatives is composed for the far greater part of men of decency and of honor—poor men in this world's goods they are in the main, and their poverty is their praise. It was hinted in press correspondence from Washington time and again, and not infrequently plain statement was made, that scores of Republican representatives were opposed at heart to the railroad rate legislation urged by President Roosevelt and demanded by the people.

Those Republicans who held that the law which was sought was better off than on the statute books voted for the law against their own inclinations and belief because their constituents demanded that they should so vote, but may it not be said to their everlasting credit that most of the representatives who thought the legislation wrong refused to play the hypocrite and the liar in oratorical pleadings for that which they held to be bad in principle. It is no hard task for a layman of



SENATOR LODGE

ordinary intelligence to tell within the span of a speech whether or not the well spring of the eloquence is in the heart. Voice and manner betray the hypocrite, though the words themselves are a fair mask for the lie. The speech reads well in the Congressional Record and in the other public prints. The constituents find sincerity in the written words, but the listeners have caught the false notes in every sentence of the tongue's utterance.

Members of congress—considerations of conscience in the matter aside—do not care to be marked for hypocrisy by their fellow members, even though the excuse of orders from their constituents be theirs to command. In this may be found the reason why so many representatives sitting at one session of congress, members who usually are heard when matters of great public moment are before the house, had nothing to say upon the railroad rate bill.

The country knows today that one of the chief promoters of the rate-regulating measure was a man who thought that the legislation was conceived in iniquity. He had the courage of his convictions at the outset—or thought he had—but later without undergoing in the least a change of heart he changed his attitude, and the railroad rate measure goes into history inseparably connected in the public mind with the name of a representative who almost unquestionably was a foe rather than a friend to the legislation. Are a renomination and a re-election worth the price of public hypocrisy?

There were Republican representatives a few years ago who yearned to speak their minds on the subject of tariff revision. That which they wanted to say would have been unpleasant to the ears of the majority of the party members. Loyalty to party kept most of these men silent, and no one, perhaps, blames them for their silence, for possibly party good is paramount. The few plain speakers on tariff revision were in the main those Republicans who were certain of the countenance of their constituents in that which they had to say.

It is highly probable, however, that Samuel W. McCall of Massachusetts would have said what he did say if there hadn't been a revisionist Republican in his district. There are some men whom party considerations can't throttle. It was not a bit pleasant for Mr. Cannon and others to hear the heretic McCall say in his cold, blunt but forceful way:

"Now, the people of Massachusetts are only thinking a little in advance of some of the people of this country. Soon this idea will invade New York and Illinois and Ohio, gathering force as it moves; and I say to you that if we do not treat protection as a rational principle instead of as a cast-iron, immutable set of schedules, we are likely to have the Democratic party and then possibly the deluge." There was prophecy in that.

Mr. McCall's boldness in the tariff revision matter calls to mind another showing of the courage in which he was one of two chief figures. Most party men probably will look upon it as simply a bit of Massachusetts "holier than thouism," the outgrowth of anti-imperialist Pharisaism, but it looked like the genuine courage article nevertheless.

John Sharp Williams proposed to the Philippine tariff bill an amendment promising ultimately freedom to the "little brown brother." It was put to a rising vote. Every Democrat stood "affirmatively" upon his feet. The Republicans, all save two, sat as if spiked to their chairs. The two who rose affirmative and defiant, daring to vote with the Democratic enemy, were Samuel W. McCall and Rockwood Hoar—true son of his father.

Jehoiakim Burns the Prophet's Book
 Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 13, 1911
 Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Jeremiah 36.
MEMORY VERSES. 23, 24.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"The word of our God shall stand forever."—Isa. 40:8.
NOTE.—Jeremiah was prophetic from B. C. 626, the 13th year of Josiah, till the destruction of Jerusalem, B. C. 586. Jehoiakim reigned 11 years, B. C. 608-597.
 Jeremiah's book was written B. C. 604. The Fast day, ninth month of B. C. 603. Jehoiakim burns the book soon after the fast.
PLACE.—Jerusalem. The Temple courts and the king's palace.
 Nebuchadnezzar besieging Jerusalem, 1st year.
 Daniel carried away captive.
 Jeremiah under disfavor.
 Jehoiakim an unwise king.

For twenty years Jeremiah had been trying, by oral teachings, to persuade the nation to repent and turn to God, but the people and their rulers had been deaf to his warnings. As a last resort, in the fourth year of Jehoiakim, the Lord commanded the prophet to write down the substance of his exhortations, and thus to focus them in one mighty blow upon the consciences of king and people. Moreover, for some reason Jeremiah was shut up, "restrained" from public utterance, being probably forbidden by the authorities to preach; so that for the time the written word was the only way by which Jeremiah could reach the ears of the people.

The chosen amanuensis was Baruch, the son of Neriah, a scribe. The book was not like ours, but was a roll of parchment, consisting of several skins sewed together, the edges cut even, and the whole rolled on wooden rods fastened at each end so that the parchment could be rolled from one to the other. The writing was arranged in columns, each like the page of a book. It must have taken Baruch some months to have written down such prophecies as Jeremiah wished to have read, and which constituted a considerable part of the present book of Jeremiah.

Jeremiah sent Baruch to the temple to read the book to the assembled crowds. It was a wintry day. Baruch went up into the chamber of a friendly noble, over a new gateway opening both ways into the inner and outer courts. There, from the window or balcony of the chamber, or from the platform or pillar on which the kings had stood on solemn occasions, he recited the long alternation of lament and invective to the vast congregation. Reading in this way was almost the only way by which the people could become acquainted with the word of God. Few could read. And copies of the law cost a small fortune.

The king sent Jehudi, one of his officers, to fetch the roll so that Jehoiakim might learn its contents at first hand and not from hearsay. The king sat in the winter house.

It seems probable that after Jehudi had read three or four columns, the king snatched the roll from his hands and, taking the knife used for sharpening the scribe's pens, cut up the roll himself, and cast it into the fire. Some think that only the first portion was read, when all the roll was consumed in the fire. But Professor Bennett says that the Hebrew implies that at the end of every three or four columns the king put out his hand for the roll, cut away the portion read, threw it on the fire, and handed the remainder back to Jehudi, repeating the process.

The king commanded the arrest of Baruch the scribe and Jeremiah. But the Lord hid them, by means of some unknown providence and guidance; or, as usual, by the use of means inspired by God. Shutting the eyes does not ward off the lightning's stroke. Fools, that think that by wringing the neck of the crowing cock they can prevent the coming of the morning.

When the word of the Lord came the book was destroyed, but its contents and its truths lived. "Take thee . . . another roll, and write in it," Jeremiah knew what he had said before, and God gave him further revelations. Professor Brown thinks that Baruch's second roll contained the first seventeen chapters of our Jeremiah. "Thou shalt say to Jehoiakim that the prophecies should certainly come true."

Attempts to destroy the Bible have been made. When men are forbidden to read it, and everything is done to prevent its circulation. The frontispiece of Wycliffe's Bible represents the fire of true Christianity against which its enemies, Satan and infidelity, are blowing with all their might, trying to put it out; but the more they put themselves out of breath, the more brightly the fire burns.

Ingersoll's prophecy, twenty-six years ago, was that "in ten years the Bible will not be read." The fact is that vastly more Bibles are issued every year than when that prophecy was uttered, and in more languages.

Those destroy the Bible for some people, who for any reason give the impression that it is not true, diminish its authority, and fill the minds of the young with doubts. And yet every attack has made it read more, and caused it to shine in purer light. Those who disobey and neglect the Bible, refuse to let it be a lamp unto their feet and a light unto their path, who ignore its teachings, and reuse its truths—these destroy the Bible for themselves. But the laws of God move on just the same.
 Jehoiakim was slain. His son was carried in chains to Babylon.



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In the Church Militant.
 Henry N. Cary, the secretary of the Chicago Publishers' association, has a negro cook he took with him to Chicago from St. Louis. The cook is very religious and immediately joined a church in Chicago.
 Cary saw the cook going out of the house one evening with a large carving knife in her hand.
 "Where are you going, Mary?" he asked.
 "I've gwine t' church."
 "Well, what are you doing with that knife?"
 "They's a religious dispute goin' on down there," said Mary, "an' I wanter see my side gets de best of it."—Saturday Evening Post.

Merely a Temporary Disadvantage.
 The widow had just announced her engagement.

"But, my dear Maria," said her friend, "you don't mean to tell me that you intend marrying a man you've only known for two weeks?"
 "Oh, yes," said the happy widow. "I can easily overcome that objection in time. I hope to know him tolerably well after we have been married a couple of years."—Harper's Weekly.

Time to Reorganize.
 "I asked her to marry me, and she gave me a supreme court answer."
 "What kind of an answer is that?"
 "Said she would give me six months to readjust myself so as to be acceptable."—Puck.

"That's Good"

Is often said of
Post Toasties

when eaten with cream or rich milk and a sprinkle of sugar if desired.

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