## IN LITTLE BOY LAND.

Oh! Green are the mondows in Little Boy Land,
And blue are the skice bending over,
And golden the butter files flitting about
— To thit the filth and white clovet,
There are cool, maning brooks where the cows like to stand,
And milky-white ismbkins in Little Boy Land.

Oh! Down at the Corner in Little Boy Land
Is the pretition shop foll of candy,
And a dear little woman to give it away—
It's ever and ever so handy.
There are chocolais ereanns, which the boys say are "grand,"
And anothing costs money in Little Boy Land.

Oh! Strange as it seems there are no chores to do, No orrands to run for the mother, And nothing to do but forever to play Sirst one jolity game, then another. There's a beautiful circum and a lovely brass band, And everything's free in Little Boy Land.

Oh! Who wouldn't long for this Little Boy Land
Where there's fun going on every minute,
And candy for nothing, and peasuts the same,
And a good time with every one in it?
On! Grown-ups, with trials and hardships to sinud,
Lot's journey together to Little Boy Land!

Harriet Francene Crocker, in Puck.

\*

## COLONEL IIM.

A CHARMING STORY OF MODERN AUTOMOBILING DAYS.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

politan club, in Piccadilly, omething better to do, and without thought or idea of anything or

nybody.

Held securely in Maxwell's grip,
There were only about half a dozen
Dischman looked the picture of vulmembers present, to one only of whom gar discomfiture.

Charlie Maxwell, in his pre-auptial "Mr. Shaw," said

I just nedded to him, as I saw that has not only grossly insulted Colonel in individual whom I never remem-bered to have seen at the club before. Though he was sitting back in the

It was the smoke-room of the Coa- collar, and his knuckles pressing uncomfortably upon his collar bone. Swinging the fellow round, he didn't speak to him, but, summoning a waiter, bid him call the club secretary.

"Mr. Shaw," said Maxwell to days an inveterate globe-trotter, as I secretary when he appeared, "I take myself still was—I was personally the responsibility of demanding from you this man's instant expulsion. He was engaged in conversation with Fergusson, resorting even to personal violence, but by so doing on the club premises has insulted also every mem-er of it. If you do not accede to st, L and I think, every right-

therefore, I evaded it. I did not even tell Beattle, but wrote her on my ar-rival at Brighton.

rival at Brighton.

All went well until the third day, except that I lost heavily at bridge to Holroyd, when, after a diance to which Holroyd had invited two or three other men, we all adjourned for an hour's stroll on the pier.

"Whether it was that, being unused to excessive indulgence in wine, I had taken too much champagne, or whether I was selzed with sudden illness, I cannot exactly say. I only

ness, I cannot exactly may. I only know that by some unaccountable means I managed to fail from the pier into the sea, getting a nasty-smack through coming into contact with one of the iron cross-girdera. "I remembered nothing more till a month ago to make this visit to his found myself alone in my Brighton old home. His principal business was lodging, wretchedly ill, and very much freighting and the operating of stages.

odging, wretchedly ill, and very much ashamed of myself. "The doctor was attended me, a horse ranch stood him in good spead, and in shipping horses to the north had returned to Aldershot without troubling to find out my real condi-

en in at different times he lost but 15 all told. Regarding the character of was in store for me. Beattle, accoma seriously injured arm, arrived at my diggings in Warrior Square. "It was soon apparent that Colonel

Him was in a bad way, my doctor, after a brief examination of the in-jured arm, declaring that immediate

mputation was necessary.

"All the time I was in absolute ignorance of how the accident had hap-pened, or how it was that Beattle had come to Brighton in Colonel Jim's he does not have a good warm stable, plenty of hay and regular rations of a storm that would freeze a Clyden

"It was not until the operation was over, and Mrs. Fane who was wired for at once, had arrived to look after her wandering daughter, that I moss, if there is learned the whole story from Beattle's

took place, let me say that both Co onel Fane and Colonel Jim were dent motorists, each posse twelve-horse-power Panh

## "Think of him?" I said, "Why, that for a man among men, I never expect to meet another like Colonel Jim!" "As you certainly never will!" said Maxwell, ratking his glass. "Here's ti Colonel Vir., and God bless him!"— New York News.

Small Beast That Can Live on Flour and Moss the Best.

"Ed" Floyd, until three years ag

spent in Nome. Mr. Floyd engaged in business immediately on landing in

that northern country, and sold out

his horses and hotel for \$70,000 a

His long experience on an Oregon horse ranch stood him in good stead,

he has experienced the best of luck. Out of the three bundred he had tak-

sorses required in the north, he said:

"My experience is that it is a great mistake in taking in big, fine horses.

An east of the mountain Oregon horse

or a Canadian pony off the ranches of

to put your money on. There are times when all you can get for your

will kill one of these heavy horses if

kinds. These half-wild horses can face

Bartow Man Reverts to Muchly Disgonssed Negro Problem. HORSES IN BLIZZARD LANDS.

KIND OF REACTION HAS COME

engineer on the North Pacific rail-road, has returned from three years Northern People are Beginning to Sec. the Light-All Except President Roosevelt, Whose Shiboleth is: "Stand by Minnie."

> L' they move to another county, how like they have ern people.

most unknown among the negroes.
This degradation of the negro has come along so gradually and insidiously that our people have gotten used to it and no attention is paid to it by courts or grand junes. We hire these very negro women for domestic servants, and many of them are good ones. Their children go to the public schools, and in time the boys get hig enough to steal and the girls to follow their mothers' example. When will all this folly stop?

But just now there seems to be a cossation of political hostilities about the negro and the race problem. A kind of reaction has come over the county, Missouri, says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and Howard countles and the says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and Howard countles and the says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and Howard countles and the says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and Howard countles and the says they are running all of the negro. In fact, no body seems concerned about him except a few politicians like Crumpacker, or show the says they are running all of the negroes the says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and the says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and the says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and the says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and the says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and the says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and the says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and the says they are running all of the negroes out of Fayette and the says the and Howard counties and the whipping is. But ever and anon there comes a post awaits those who tarry, and that the race war is on in earnest. That is bad—very bad. Where are the poor throned in royal dignity, Hark! Jucreatures to go, for it is awidi weather in Missouri, with the thermometer below zero and blizzards raging around. I wonder what they have been doing to provoke such treatment. on electric currents from Washington again? And it looks like they will per-ish or freeze before the winter is over. Minufe!" and they stand. Minufe Some towns in Illinois have given ought to go up there and take refuge them marching orders. It looks in the white house where Jupiter could in the white house where Jupiter could stand by her day and night. Now let that be the G. O. P.'s shiboleth and let own the corridors of time as a tlanta Constitution.

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED

"GOD'S PLAN FOR US."

The Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chaptenn Telle of

"How the Believers May Expertence
Both Jey and Feace, Elesing and
Fower-A Right Ideal For Every Life,
New Youx Crit.—The following sermon
is one of a series preached by the famous
evangelist, the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chaptenn
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evangelist of the Series of th

actly proved, although after events it simply served to perfect the picture act up to its reputation for lying.

Almost immediately after this very lot to meet.

atimable individual's entrance—his li was one evening after the way, was Marcus Disch-dinner at Maxwell's my friend Maxwell came across ters I stood looking out of the ndow into Piccadilly, and ads, asking me to excuse hi inutes, and saying that he

have a chat with me on his return.

I turned sharply round, and saw that he was standing, straddle-legged, in front of the white-haired gentleman's chair, wagging his head and forefinger in time to a stream of an as hot-headed young officers are so gry abuse.

The occupant of the armchair rose up out of it to his full height of well

over six fest, and calmly laid down the preer he had been reading on the table beside him.

It was then that I noticed for the

first time that his right sleeve was empty, indicating the loss of his arm "Sir" he said, with guist from, "it is evident to me that you have not been in the army, inasmuch as the officer envariably implies the gentle-

dering about the earth.

"Mr. Talbot, pleased to know you; Cosmopolitan" membership. though I warn you to take every-it was rumored that he was the mil-thing Charlie Maxwell has to say lionaire son of a deceased East-end about me with a very large grain of "ready-made" tailor of Semitic de-

end, and that he owed his admission if he who stient was attractive, in conversation he was delightful. What I subsequently learned about him from Laxwell, especially cononl promoters of the club.

The truth of this could not be ex- life, did not in the least surprise me;

only by the rustle of newspapers or an occasional cough.

Then I was suddenly startled by the votce of Dischman, raised in loud altercation.

"Parhaps you non't know," said Maxwell, "that Fergusson and 'I were in the same regiment. He was full major when I joined as second lieutepant. "Though there was a good fifteen

gry abuse.

"You've monopolized that paper ever since I've been in the room, and for how long before, goodness only knows! Do you think you've bought the place, just because you've been in the army?"

The comment of the paper appear to indulge in.

"Our Colonel was Harvey Fane, now a Major General and a K. C. B., with the place, just because you've been in the army?"

that Beatrix Fane was more to me than all the other girls of my ac-

tting her assurance that I, in like anner, was the veritable 'fairy

who though sympathetic, advised a wise waiting until at any rate I sucled to the property, which I inher-

ited six years ago.

"Attached to the regiment was a certain Captain Holroyd, who was said to be connected in some way with a monster firm of East-end ciothiers. Any way, he was very unclined.

"On through Gulldford, Tunbridge Wells, Horsham, till the outskirts of Lewes were reached. And there the

than once on descending at certain inns and refreshing himself with

brandy. man was in a state of semi-intoxica-tion, and was quite incapable of cop-

"Chancing to turn her head at this point, Beattle saw coming up behind

"It was at a bend in the road that

the catastrophe happened.
"On the right hand was a high bank," and into this the driver made to run

turn the steering wheel, over-balancing himself and falling out under the wheels in front, which passed over his

body.
"Though bewildered and panicstricken, Beattle caught hold of the
gear with both trembling hands and
tried to keep the car straight. What
would have been the result of her
efforms it is hard to say, though it is almost morally certain that in the streets of Lewes she would inevitably

have come to grief,
"Now for Colonel Jim's part in it.
"Putting on the page for a final spurt, he raced alongside of the runaway, managed to stop his own machine, at the same moment leaping

chine, at the same moment leaping on to the other one.

"Seising the steering wheel with his left hand—his right arm was broken on the leap—he wrenched it round and brought the car to a full slog.

"Then appeared the representative of the flaw, who, running back, discovered that the chauffeur was fainly injured.

"The rest you know, though there is one little thing more which i will tell you is conflictne, as it renders, from my point of view, all that Colonel Jim did that day the more heroic.

The most valuable work in existen is said to be a copy of the Koran now treasured in the Mohammedan city of nan-Ruza, Persia. The covers, 91-2 inches by 4 inches, are of solid gold an eighth of an inch thick, while precious stones set in symbolic designs figcorners. The book is written upon parchment, and this part of the work

estupefied Frenchman in charge of the leading car becoming more and more by planting in them loss the leading that lies in a thunderstorm. Even so long ago as the tenth cantury lightning was diverted from fields by planting in them loss that lies in a thunderstorm. poles, on top of which were lance heads. It is said that the Celtic soldiers used to try to make themselves safe ing on the ground with their awords planted point upward beside them.

Professor Hilprecht has lately given out some remarkable discoveries con-cerning the people of ancient Nippur. "The Physionians," he says, "were great estronomers and great mathematicians. On a tablet which I recently found were the most minute astronomical calculations as to the constellation Scorpion. The calculations were as proficient in their science in some respects as those of today. Another tab-let which I have in mind was matheiplication table went far beyond us.

Now, I was ruminating why our negroes didn't go to Cuba, where they ould not have to work half the time and where they could mix and miscegenate with the natives and have social equality to their heart's content. The Cubans are all colors now, from nearly white to nearly black, and they negro car, and the conductor didn't man or a negro?" and he replied: "My fader was a Portugee and my mudder and let him stay. Go into a c'gar factory in Tampa and you will see a fair assortment of Cubans-four hundred in one long room, and of all shades, in one long room and or all shades.

sines and complexions. They have no national or race color. I should think Cuba would suit most of our negroes very well, for they could live on fruit and honey. My friend says he has adapted for each purgose. The Amer-

grant law and put them to work Why not call back the whipping post? It will care the negro of small crimes and ideness quicker than anything in the world. When they get into the chaingang they get a whipping—post or no post—and a good whipping beforehand would keep many a one from going there. But the most remarkable treatise on the negro and his race traits has just been written and opoken of by Professor Dowd, of Wisconsin university. Such a deliverance from a aurthern source is smaxing, ite has been down here and gone from town to town and studied the negroes' actual condition, and declares he is on the down grade in morality, in health and physical condition, and the race will become extinct it some great change is hot made in their education and some radical control placed over

anxious that the men should follow him some distance through the brush and came upon Brownlee, pinned down by a log and unable to talk. He was released and taken to Bear River. After leaving his companio Brownless had slipped while crossing a fallen tree and fell in such a posiwill mix with any race. One day 1 tion that he could not extricate him-saw a curious looking specimen in the had so reduced his vitality that, al-

though he frequently heard the noises made by the searchers on Tuesday, he The dog remained with Brownlee all the time, and was the means of ultimately saving him from a horrible fate.—Chicago Chronicie. The potato is no longer grown in America without the aid of labor-sav-

and honey. My friend says he has framed hives ten feet square and robs the hives every other day in the dry season, and it is a profitable business. But I don't see any good reason for driving negroes from one town or county to another. It is not playing fair with the other towns. Chief Ball reports that he is driving-them out of Atlanta. Why not take up the vagabonds and punish them under the vagrant law and put them to work Why not call back the whipping post? It will cure the negro of small crimes and idleness guicker than anything in the

"Oh, wretched man that a more death?

"Oh, wretched man that a more death?

We may have God's power. 2 Cor. xiii. 2

—"My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me." Let us therefore cease to speak of the presence of the Holy Ghost as an experience and talk about the better Christian life as an "it." let us remember ever after this that Christ is the power of God. To exalt Him, to follow Him, to live His life, and to enthrone Him in our lives, is power always, and never can be anything elas.

We may have God's rest. Hebrews iv: 1 to 3—"Let us therefore fear, lest, a promise being left as of entering into His rest, any of you should seem to come short of a For unto us was the gospel preached, as well as unto them, but the

fered it coup and mind unknown to i but suffered nevertheless, and suffered the glory of God,

It is likewise the crown that is t given to the one who is able to do little things for Christ. So many see think that they can do but little for C and therefore leave that little undone. is a most serious error. "Inasmuch e have done it unto the least of the component of the least of the have done it unto the least of the component of the least of the component of the said Christ. A cof cold water given in His name, a wo cheer spoken for His glory, a warm he clasp that He may be exalted in the cion of men—these little things win eternal reward:

So many people are asking: "What is