

RELIGIOUS

Cross Bearing with Christ.

I think of the Cyrenian
Who crossed the city gate,
When forth the stream was pouring
That bore Thy cruel fate.

I ponder what within him
The thoughts that woke that day,
As his unchosen burden
He bore that unsought way.

Yet, tempted He as we are!
O Lord, was Thy cross mine?
Am I, like Simon, bearing
A burden that is Thine?

Thou must have looked on Simon;
Turn, Lord, and look on me
Till I shall see and follow
And bear Thy cross for Thee.
—Harriet Ware Hall.

"Open Thine Heart."

Let light come into thy heart
And blest the entrance will be.
The darkness will all depart,
And thou shalt be ever free.

Thy sorrows shall have an end,
And troubles and fears shall cease;
Jesus, the Lord, will be thy friend,
And all within shall be peace.

Tokens of love will be seen.
The joy of forgiveness known,
Jesus thy soul will redeem,
And make thee surely His own.

Let light come into thy soul,
And night shall turn into day,
Thou'lt be e'ry whit whole,
Rejoice in Jesus, the Way.
—D. A. Perrin.

Christianity a Social Necessity.

Lord William Cecil, a son of that Robert Cecil, better known as the Marquis of Salisbury, and was thrice prime minister of Great Britain, has been in Chicago, an ardent attendant upon the Men's National Missionary Congress.

Lord William Cecil plans for and predicts the conversion of China to Christianity. He argues that as the Battle of Mukden opened the eyes of the Chinese to the superiority of Western methods of warfare, and as the commercial invasion of China by Western capital and Western industrial methods is persuading the Chinese of the superiority of Western science and organization, so the day is near at hand when the Chinese will be convinced of the superiority of Western religion.

Lord William's wish may tincture his hope. Like all the Cecils, he is profoundly devoted to religion and is convinced that from the essential superiority of religion flow all the superior consequences of Western civilization.

The late Lord Salisbury was intellectually convinced of the social necessity for Christianity if a people wished to maintain their virtue, their power, their wealth and their welfare. He himself was in another manner as much a scholar as his political rival, Mr. Gladstone. But, whereas the latter was a student of letters and the humanities, Lord Salisbury was a student of modern science. He was no mean amateur in chemistry, and spent his leisure from politics in his private laboratory at Hatfield House.

Lord Salisbury, too, was much of a cynic, not a bit of an idealist, commenced life with few illusions and had none left after a half century spent in political life. Nevertheless, his conviction as to the social necessity of religion was as profound as the similar conviction entertained by the Iron Chancellor of Germany.

Dr. Dorsey, curator of the Field Columbian Museum, writing from Sicily, the ancient Magna Graecia, is struck by the defect in the classic Hellenic character and civilization, which preceded from the lack of an ethical religion, and he is moved to quote Cicero, the Roman, who, although imbued with the Hellenic culture, perceived the enormous moral lack in the Greek character.

Cicero wrote: "The sacred obligation which lies upon the witness to speak the truth is what that nation has never regarded." That obligation, if anything, is religious, and the history of all mankind attests that without religion the oath becomes but the signet of perjury. Where lying and perjury are rife, justice is impossible, and upon justice rests finally national welfare and power.

Our indebtedness to Greek culture, our obligation to Greek philosophy, our admiration of Greek art, letters and eloquence, supreme as they are, should not blind us to the Greek ethical want, which rendered Greek civilization so rotten at heart that when the push came, the whole fabric toppled to ruin.

Is not Chinese helplessness to-day a moral ineptitude at bottom? The Chinaman, from mandarin to coolie, is practical, all for himself, without ideals of country, or social obligation or virtue. There is no sanctity in his oath, no justice in his courts, no reward for merit, but venality, graft, enshrines the whole organization, from the Peacock Throne to the petty magistrate.

Lord William Cecil is right. A moral religion, such as Christianity, would reinvigorate China. Moreover, in the light of what occurs in America, the question is pertinent whether a re-energization of our people in their religious concepts would not somewhat aid our social salvation.—Minneapolis Journal.

Trust To-Morrow With God.

"Take no thought for the morrow," This is a clause in the secret of un-anxious living and as applied admon-

ishes against sapping worry and ceaseless fretting. Do not look forward to the changes and chances of this life in fear; rather look to them with full hope that as they arise, God, whose you are, will deliver you out of them. He has kept you hitherto, then hold fast to His hand, and He will lead you safely through all things, and when you cannot stand He will bear you in His arms. Neither nor look forward to what may happen to-morrow; the same everlasting Father who cares for you to-day will take care of you to-morrow and every day.

God Knows and Cares.

That God knows and that He cares is solid comfort to His children in all their trials. Adversity is one of the modes of our spiritual education. We are subjected to it not as a punishment, but as a discipline. It develops the latent possibilities of our souls. It broadens our sympathies, invigorates our will, illuminates and broadens our spiritual vision. "When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path." As says the poet, "The soul upon his errand goes"—traveling the mysterious way of life—"the end we know not, but God knows."

ABANDON JERUSALEM COLONY.

Last of Holy Ghosts Return on the Barque Kingdom.

The return of the barque Kingdom from Palestine with the last of the members of the Shiloh colony at Jerusalem ends the attempt of Frank W. Sanford, the head of the sect, to establish colonies of his faith in Europe, a Portland (Me.) dispatch to the Boston Evening Transcript says.

It is learned that probably there has been no acute suffering among the people of Jerusalem. The first of the delegation from Shiloh to Jerusalem was sent out ten years ago when four people went by passenger steamer to Liverpool and thence to the holy land. Since that time from four to twenty of Sanford's disciples have been kept there, doing missionary work and forming a sort of reception committee for the second coming of Christ, whom, they expect, will appear first at the holy city. The colonists have been supported entirely by remittances from the headquarters at Shiloh. Small sums were sent at frequent intervals, but altogether they have amounted only to from \$1,000 to \$2,000. At one time Mr. Sanford had a colony at Liverpool and another at Alexandria, in Egypt. These were abandoned some four or five years ago. At times a few missionaries have been kept at Joppa. The foreign disciples have been kept constantly changing to and from Shiloh and the Liverpool and Alexandria colonies before they were abandoned. The yacht Coronet of the Sanford fleet has made up two trips to Palestine, and the Kingdom has returned from her second. The head of the group at Jerusalem for the past three years has been Ralph Gleason, who has been prominent in the sect since it was founded. There is authority for stating that of the passengers on the Kingdom only thirteen adults are returning from Jerusalem.

A part of these will go to Shiloh and a part will probably be sent to the house of Elim in Boston. Mr. Sanford was ashore the other day, but returned to the ship, which will be taken to South Freeport in a day or two, where the passengers will disembark. Officers of the port who have been aboard the ship say that Sanford has a handsomely furnished cabin and that all his disciples appear contented and well fed. A school has been maintained on board for the children, taught by a young woman, and yesterday the little ones were reciting their lessons as usual.

While the sermon was in progress a chuckle ran round the gallery where the boys sat. There was also a commotion in the top gallery, where the slaves were. Even the decorous tenants of the big, square pews seemed excited.

The parson decoupled his efforts, but the disturbance increased. The preached stopped and looked round, with some displeasure, but more wonder. Everybody was looking in his direction, but not at him. His wife, with laughing eyes, was biting her lips.

Old slave Jack could stand it no longer. Making his way behind the seats, which were crowded with his brethren whose "Ivories" were all exposed, he reached the end of the top-most gallery, and stepped on the flat top of the massive sounding-board which hung over the pulpit on a level with the top gallery floor. There he was in full view of the congregation, but hidden from the minister. In a moment, however, he came once more into the vision of that dignitary, carrying a very complacent black-and-tan dog decorated with a pair of the parson's best bands.

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As Jack bore out the unrelenting dog, the aggrieved old slave turned toward the minister, and breaking all meeting-house rules, exclaimed with irrepressible indignation: "Massa! massa! Dis some mo' o' dat Bill's debility! He got to be stopped somehow!"

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—Kansas City Journal.

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Topics & Times

Philippine tapioca flour is now on the market.

In the world's production of paper Germany's yearly output stands second only to that of the United States.

England's birth rate last year was the lowest on record—25.58 a thousand of population. This is nearly 1.0 below the rate for 1908, which showed a slight increase over 1907, the first for many years.

"Pennyweights," as the detectives call them, have been busy in Washington during the last few days. Eleven dentists' offices have been entered and robbed of gold leaf and platinum to the value of about \$300.

"Probably you wouldn't believe it, but snow fell during the past winter in Valdez, Alaska, to the depth of fifty-eight feet by actual measurements taken during the year," said W. M. Gilman, of that city.—Washington Herald.

There is at Castletown, in the Isle of Man, a clock that was telling Maxmen the time of day before Oliver Cromwell was born; and there is a clock, it is said, still marking time at Castle Rushen which Queen Elizabeth herself presented to the owner of that castle some 310 years ago.

There was a young man in Pratt, Kas., who made the mistake of inquiring about father's feelings on the support of his matrimonial addresses before making sure of daughter's. "Do you think your father would object to me marrying you?" he said. She replied: "I don't know. If he's anything like me he would."—Kansas City Star.

A large crowd attended the annual picnic at the Mountain and a pleasant time is reported; except one or two buggles were torn up and the "blind tigers" did a good business. There was some fighting and shooting. One got more licks across his head than he can count, and the scars will be with him for life.—Washington (Ga.) Reporter.

Countess Szechenyi (nee Vanderbilt, of New York) has made, in the name of her husband, Count Ladislaus Szechenyi, a gift to the Academy of Sciences at Budapest of 600,000 crowns (\$120,000), for endowing chairs in foreign universities for instruction in the Hungarian language, history, literature and law in order to obtain recognition of the Hungarian nationality the world over.

A letter is now conveyed eleven thousand miles for a penny. Foreign correspondence was a costly luxury less than a century ago. In 1815 William Wilberforce records in his diary the receipt of a note "from Hatcher telling me that a letter from Haiti weighing eighty-five ounces had come for me and was charged at £37 10s, and that he had refused to take it in."—London Chronicle.

Ingenious descriptive time tables have been issued by a western railroad, in which the traveler finds, just opposite the figures showing the time of arrival and leaving of trains, a description of the place and the interesting scenes along the route. Between the figures are scenic photographs. At the top of each page is a diagram giving the altitude of the line at the various points.—Popular Mechanics.

Elizabeth Hirsch has been elected vice president of the city council of Liegnitz, Germany. She is the first woman to occupy that office and was chosen because of her ability as a business woman. Several years ago her husband died and she inherited his large manufacturing business. She assumed the charge of the business, stepping at once into her husband's place. Under her management the business has prospered.

Although the wolf and coyote season is scarcely begun, County Clerk Peter Johnson of Republic county reports the bounty business as first class, he having received twenty-three scalps in one day recently. Between nine to eleven is the largest number yet brought in by one party. Bounties are also allowed on the heads of pocket gophers, crows and crows' eggs. Two farmers residing north of Scandia found a nest of twenty young wolves. —Topeka Capital.

NO MORE PLANTATIONS.

Passing of an Institution in Which the South Had Great Pride.

In the antebellum days the pride of the gentleman planter—there were few farmers in those days—was in the vastness of his acreage. Those estates were not farms, they were "plantations;" they were operated by the "gentry" and they made the agricultural south of those days. It was a common thing to find one planter's possessions which would require a goodly part of a day to cover on horseback. Many of us to-day recall scenes of the old family plantation, look back upon the time when life in the country seemed more given to entertainment, to hospitality, to the joys of living, than to the pursuits of farming as an enterprise. Market conditions and the fluctuation of prices did not enter into the scheme of life then as they do now; it was enough to know that there was a crop, a big crop, growing and it would not have to be marketed before it was harvested. In those days plantation life drifted along under the motto "Sufficient unto the day are the pleasures thereof" and the planters enjoyed life.

But, like other things which go to make up the present age, agriculture

and its conditions have changed—the old plantation is passing, the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle says. They were a characteristic of South Carolina, and largely, too, of Georgia, but there are very few of them left.

In Georgia, Burke County, Washington County, Green County and many others were known for their large country estates—plantations—in the days "before the war," but now they have dropped out of mind; they do not occupy the place of the day they once did, because they themselves exist no longer. This is a day of farms, small farms, and where one planter pursued his agricultural methods, conducted his operations then, there are now half a dozen busy farmers—men who have not time to farm the numerous acres the "planter" prided himself on possessing.

These memories of bygone days and the realization of what a changed and busy world has followed are freshened by the announcement in an item from Cordele, Ga., that one of the oldest, one of the most notable of the old southern plantations will shortly, too, be only a memory—the "Egypt of the confederacy" is to pass out. The old Hugenin plantation, around which there hinges volumes of written and unwritten antebellum and war-time history, is to be cut up into small farms. The "plantation" of one man is to be turned into 120 farms.

The Cordele news item, an interesting one, says: "It was learned here yesterday that the owners of the Hugenin plantation consisting of 12,000 acres of valuable farm lands, located about eight miles from Cordele, just across the Flint river in Sumter County, is to be divided into small farms of hundred-acre lots for the purpose of selling them to north Georgia farmers. This is the oldest and the largest plantation in the State, having been occupied by Capt. Hugenin during the war, and it embraced a part of the large territory in this section known as the 'Egypt of the confederacy.' Many of the supplies used by the Southern soldiers were raised by the slaves belonging to Capt. Hugenin on this plantation."

AN INTERRUPTED SERMON.

A boy is a boy wherever or whenever he may be, and the lad of the staid colonial days only helps to prove the fact. The parson in Helen Evertson Smith's "Colonial Days and Ways" was of an unusually mild type, however, and extended his cloak of charity over the pranks of youth in a manner uncommon in those severe times. The minister, Mr. Smith, sketched in the parsonage an orphan boy. One Sunday, for some reason or other, this lad was kept from church.

While the sermon was in progress a chuckle ran round the gallery where the boys sat. There was also a commotion in the top gallery, where the slaves were. Even the decorous tenants of the big, square pews seemed excited.

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TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



Keep a-going and you will get somewhere before sundown.

The ant and the sluggard are never delegates to the same convention.

The man who is in earnest will sooner or later be in clover.

The devil aims his longest and biggest guns at the home.

The clock has a long job, but it does its work one tick at a time.

When some men go to the bad they do it as if they were doing it on a bet.

If some men would spend more time in the open air they would have more hair.

The ant might learn something to its advantage by going to the book agent.

Pearly might put another turkey feather in his cap by now discovering Dr. Cook.

The man who is always trying to beat his own record will not let anybody else do it.

It is astonishing how much you can learn about human nature by charging something at the door.

The man who might have knocked the persimmon but didn't can be seen on every street corner.

The most vigorous exercise some people take is when they have a chance to get something for nothing.

The young man who can do something well, and always does it that way, is as certain to climb as a grapevine is.

HABITS OF THE NIGHTMARE.

Wild Animal That Is Easily Caught with Mince Pie as Bait.

The nightmare is one of the best known of all animals and one of the most feared. She is wilder, the Literary Magazine says, than the tiger and more frightful in its speed than the turkey buzzard. A young nightmare with no previous experience can fling a 200-pound man over her flanks and carry him all over the south sea islands and the Gobi desert in less time than it would take him to look them up on the map.

The nightmare is so called because she is always ridden at night. She is somewhat timid, but may be easily caught. Mix up a little crab flake, some mayonnaise, a dash of champagne and some rich pastry and you can catch her with it every time. She will also come for mince pie, for broiled lobster, for chicken salad and for a variety of other temptations. Strangely enough, the nightmare is no lover of bay. Offer her breakfast food and she will remain shyly aloof.

Once the nightmare is caught it is no trouble to elude her. It is no fun either. The nightmare usually wears a high saddle without stirrups and is studded with red hot nails. She rocks like a ship in a gale as she dashes from mountain peak to mountain peak. The rider soon loses his hold and slides downward, only to find sharks and cuttlefish awaiting him. He haps on to the mare's legs and is kicked by her hoofs. He lets go and falls 11,000 miles, catching on jagged splinters of rock and crashing through acres of glass and ice.

Occasionally the mare comes after him and tramps on him. Sometimes she varies this by eating his leg. When the ride is over the rider wakens sideways in bed very cross and spansks his oldest child before breakfast. The lasting effects of riding nightmares are always more severe upon other members of the family than the rider.

The champion nightmare is dyspeptic mince pie, a pale green animal with red hot legs, who can do the circuit of the earth upside down in eleven seconds. Nobody likes to ride nightmares, but everyone does just the same. They are not as expensive as taxicabs, but are far more exciting.

CHINA RAILROAD PROFITABLE.

Oriental Railway Makes Money Under Government Control.

A little over five years ago the Peking-Hankow railway was opened for traffic. At the beginning of the current year entire control of this line was taken over by the Chinese government. One branch of this line is already in operation from Kailengfu, the capital of the province of Honan, to Honanfu, on the other side of the province. Other branches are proposed. The Kailengfu-Honanfu line brings an important district into connection with Hankow, and an immense amount of native produce is brought to this city yearly to be prepared for shipment abroad or to other parts of China, a correspondent says. This trunk line to Peking has paid large profits, even with little effort to expand its business. The financial success of this and other lines now in existence and the great advantages they offer to travelers as well as to merchants have produced a great desire on the part of the people to have other lines running to all parts of the interior, and construction of new lines is bound to come.

Another great trunk line has been planned to connect Hankow with Canton. Originally to be constructed with American capital and by American engineers, the line later was recovered by the Chinese government, and only the smallest progress is being made with it.

Don't squander all your love on a man during courtship, Cordella. You'll need a big surplus to draw on after the honeymoon has slumped into slumps.

MAXIMS OF MARK TWAIN.

They Are Full of Homely Wit and of Deep Wisdom.

Mark Twain selected this one to adorn the page following the title of one of his books:

"These wisdoms are for the luring of youth toward high moral altitudes. The author did not gather them from practice, but from observation. To be good is to be noble; but to show others how to be good is nobler and no trouble." Some of the other maxims read:

"Noise proves nothing. Often a hen who has merely laid an egg cackles as if she had laid an asteroid."

"Training is everything. The peach was once a bitter almond; cauliflower is nothing but a cabbage with a college education."

"The autocrat of Russia possesses more power than any other man on the earth; but he can not stop a sneeze."

"Habit is habit, and not to be flung out of the window by any man, but coaxed downstairs a step at a time."

"One of the most striking differences between a cat and a lie is that a cat has only nine lives."

"When I reflect upon the number of disagreeable people who I know have gone to a better world, I am moved to lead a different life."

"The true Southern watermelon is a boon apart, and not to be mentioned with commoner things. It is chief of this world's luxuries, king by the grace of God over all the fruits of the earth. When one has tasted it he knows what the angels eat. It was not a Southern watermelon that Eve took; we know it because she repented."

"Be good and you will be lonesome." "Few things are harder to put up with than the annoyance of a good example."

"It were not best that we should all think alike; it is difference of opinion that makes horse races."

"Even the clearest and most perfect circumstantial evidence is likely to be at fault, after all, and, therefore, ought to be received with great caution. Take the case of any pencil sharpened by any woman; if you have witnesses, you will find she did it with a knife; but if you take simply the aspect of the pencil you will say she did it with her teeth."

"April 1. This is the day upon which we are reminded of what we are on the other 364."

"The English are mentioned in the Bible; blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."

"Adam and Eve had many adventures, but the principal one was that they escaped teething."

"There is this trouble about special providences—namely, there is so often a doubt as to which party was intended to be the beneficiary. In the case of the children; the bears; and the prophet, the bears got more real satisfaction out of the episode than the prophet did, because they got the children."

"There is no character, however good and fine, but it can be destroyed by ridicule, however poor and witless. Observe the ass, for instance; his character is about perfect; he is the choicest spirit among all the humble animals, yet see what ridicule has brought him to. Instead of feeling complimented when we are called an ass, we are left in doubt."

"Consider well the proportions of things. It is better to be a young bug than an old bird of paradise."

"Why is it that we rejoice at a birth and grieve at a funeral? It is because we are not the person involved."

"All say, 'How hard it is that we have to die'—a strange complaint to come from the mouths of people who have to live."

"It is easy to find fault, if one has that disposition. There was once a man who, not being able to find any other fault with his coal, complained that there were too many prehistoric toads in it."

"When angry, count four; when very angry, swear."

"The holy passion of friendship is of so sweet and steady and loyal and enduring a nature that it will last through a lifetime, if not asked to lend money."

"Classic! A book which people praise and don't read."

"The man with a new idea is a crank until the idea succeeds."

Immense.

"Hullo, Billie," said the freshman to a classmate, who was whistling blithely as he walked along. "Whither away?"

"I'm goin' up to Dr. Cuttem's to be examined for appendicitis," said the other.

"Geusalem! You don't seem to be very much worried about it," said the first.

"Oh, no," smiled Bill. "There won't be anything doing. I've never been able to pass an examination the first time in all my fair young life."—Harper's Weekly.

Something Swell.

Mr. Bigheart—Wiggins, old boy, we have raised \$50 to get the boss a Christmas present and we want something that will make a show for the money—something that will look big, you know. Can't you suggest something?

Wiggins—Sure. Buy \$50 worth of rice and boll it.—Men and Women.

A Dire Threat.

"Unless you take better care of yourself, you may go blind."

"Well, I've seen everything, doc."

"But you may also go deaf, and then you can't hear yourself talk."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Even if a woman doesn't love a man she loves to have a man love her.

A man is to be excused for writing silly letters if he doesn't send them.