IN THE CHURCHES

BISHOP J. M. THOBURN, OF INDIA, WILL PREACH AT GRACE METHODIST

Bishop J. M. Thoburn, of India, who is now in the city, will speak at 11 A. M. today at the Grace M. E. Church, Twelfth and Taylor streets. Probably no man living is better acquainted with world-wide missions than Bishop Thoburn. Having spent nearly half a century in India, and repeatedly encircling the globe in his tours of the missionary fields of all lands, he speaks with the knowledge of long experience, and, being a keen and close observer of events, his opinions are eagerly sought by those who desire the actual truth regarding missions. Hence Bishop Thoburn's address today upon "The Present Outlook for Missions" will attract wide attention. The Bishop has recently returned from a special visit and study of our mission field in the Philippine Islands, and his account of this field will be highly interesting.

On Tuesday evening Bishop Thoburn will also lecture at Grace Church upon the subject of "The Philippine Islands and Their Relation to the Pacific Coast." The admission to this lecture will be free.

At 7:45 P. M. Sunday evening Rev. J. R. T. Lathrop, D. D., pastor, will preach. Sunday school meets at 12:15 P. M. and the Epworth League at 6:45 P. M.; midweek prayer service Tuesday evening.

* * *

Preston W. Search, of Clark University, Worcester, Mass., a well-known lecturer and traveler, has been secured to address the meeting for men at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mr. Search will speak on "The Strong Young Man." A cordial invitation is extended to all men to hear him.

First Unitarian.

At the First Unitarian Church, at the morning service at 11, the pastor, Dr. George Croswell Cressey, will speak on the topic, "Does the Care of the State Weaken the Individual and Personal Character?" The Sunday school meets at 12:30, the last session until September.

Calvary Presbyterian.

The pastor, Rev. W. S. Gilbert, will preach morning and evening on the themes, "Union With Christ," "Christ and Commercialism." Quarterly communion and reception of members will take place at 11 o'clock service. The Sunday school will begin this Sunday a Summer tour of Palestine, meeting at 10 A. M. Dr. J. R. Wilson will lead the class this Sunday as far as Joppa, via Europe. Next Sunday the pastor will start a party for Joppa via the western route.

First Baptist.

At the First Baptist Church, corner Twelfth and Taylor strets, Rev. Alexander Blackburn, D. D., pastor, will preach. The services of the day follow: 9 A. M., Savier-street Mission, C. A. Lewis, superintendent; 10:15 A. M., prayer for the day; 10:30 A. M., sermon, "The Love of Christ"; the Lord's Supper and reception of members after the sermon; 12 M., Sunday school, John G. Malone, superintendent; 7 P. M., Chinese school, W. L. Bartlett, superintendent; 7:45 P. M., sermon, "A Better City."

An open-air meeting, conducted by the Baptists of the city, will be held at the corner of Burnside and Second streets, Dr. Blackburn will have charge. The sermon will be by Rev. E. M. Bliss, pastor of the Third Church.

Taylor-Street Methodist.

The services at Taylor-Street Methodist Episcopal Church today will begin with a general class-meeting at 9:30, following which will be a sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. H. Talbott, D. D., at 10:30. The Sunday school will be held at 12:15, the devotional meeting of the Epworth League at 6:30. At 7:45 a patriotic service will be held. Professor W. H. Boyer and his choir will render a special programme of music and the address of the evening will be delivered by Hon. J. F. Caples.

Trinity Episcopal.

At Trinity Chapel, Nineteenth street, near Washington, Rev. A. A. Morrison, rector, will conduct services as follows: Holy communion, 8 A. M.; morning service, sermon and holy communion, 11 A. M.; evening service at 8 o'clock. Dr. Morrison will preach. His evening subject is, "The Errors of Rome." The general public is cordially invited.

First Congregational.

At the First Congregational Church, corner Park and Madison streets, Rev. S. M. Freeland, acting pastor, will conduct services as follows: 10:30 A. M., preaching; topic, "Propitiation." Communion and reception of members; 12:15 P. M., Sunday school, S. G. Smith, superintendent, 6:30 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting, 7:45 P. M. Evening service, preaching; topic, "The Heart's Treasures."

St. Mark's Episcopal.

At St. Mark's Episcopal Church, corner Nineteenth and Quimby streets, Rev. J. E. Simpson, rector, will conduct the following services: Holy communion, 7:30 A. M.; matins, litany and sermon, 11 A. M.; evensong and sermon, 8 o'clock; Sunday school, 9:45 A. M.

St. Stephen's Chapel.

At St. Stephen's Chapel, Episcopal, Thirteenth and Clay streets, Rev. T. N. Wilson will conduct services as follows: Morning prayer and sermon, 11 o'clock; evening prayer will be held at St. Helen's Hall, 4:45; Sunday school, 9:45; holy communion after morning service on the first Sunday of each month.

Immanuel Baptist.

At the Immanuel Baptist Church, Second and Meade streets, services will be held today, at 10:45 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. The subject of the evening sermon by the pastor, Rev. Stanton C. Lapham, will be, "The Coronation of a King." Bible school meets at noon; Young People's Union at 6:45 P. M.; midweek meeting, Thursday evening.

St. James' English Lutheran.

At the St. James' English Lutheran Church, corner West Park and Jefferson streets, Rev. J. A. Leas, pastor, will conduct services at 11 o'clock; Sunday school convenes at 10 A. M.

Berea Mission.

At the Berea Mission, corner of Second and Jefferson streets, services will be held today at 10:30 and 7:30 by the pastor, Rev. J. H. Allen. The morning subject will be "That Which Has Been the Pivotal Text of the New Testament in My Life and Ministry." The evening subject, "Some Riddles of the Bible."

First A. M. E. Zion.

At the First A. M. E. Zion Church, Thirteenth and Main streets, a Woman's Day Rally will be held. A children's service will take place at 11 A. M.; an interesting programme will be rendered at 3 P. M., and an exceedingly interesting service, conducted by the women of the church, at 8:30 P. M.

The People's Christian Union.

The regular services of the People's Christian Union will be held in hall No. 201, Alisky building, corner Third and Morrison streets, today at 11 A. M. The devotional service will continue the series of "Old Thoughts in New Garments." The theme is, "God Opening Our Eyes—Faith." At 12 M. the Bible study and school of religion will meet under the leader, Mr. T. G. Robison. At 8 P. M. the social-industrial service will be held. The minister, Rev. T. E. Coulter, in response to numerous requests, will deliver his lecture from the text, "The fathers have eaten some grapes; the children's teeth are set on edge." The lecture is a careful review of the causes leading to the present social and industrial tension, with the remedies. Special music at all the services will be furnished by the orchestra. On Tuesday afternoon the Ladies' Reading Circle will hold its regular session at the residence of Mr. R. Purrier-Knapp at Woodstock.

Swedish Missions.

At the Swedish Missions Church, Seventeenth and Glisan streets, services will be held at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M., conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Carlson. Sunday school meets at 10 A. M. All Scandinavians will be welcome.

Mormons.

Services at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints will be held this afternoon and evening at 2 and 7:30 P. M., in the Alisky building, hall 400.

Mount Olivet Baptist.

At Mount Olivet Baptist Church today there will be preaching morning and evening by the pastor, J. L. Allen. At 11 A. M. his subject is, "Bread From Heaven"; at 8 P. M. there will be a song service.

A. M. E. Zion.

Wednesday evening, at 8:30, Mrs. H. L. Scott, who has recently returned from Africa, will lecture upon "Africa and the British-Boer War." Mrs. Scott spent eight years on the continent, and was connected with the British army.

Spiritualists.

The First Spiritualist Society held services at 11 A. M. and at 7:45 P. M. Mr. George Edward Beeson will deliver a lecture. The meetings are held in Artisans' Hall, Eighth street, between Stark and Washington streets. Services will be conducted by Mrs. Mary Fletcher and J. T. Morgan.

Swedish-Lutheran.

At the Swedish-Lutheran Immanuel Church, 428 Burnside street, services will be held at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday school meets at 12 M. Rev. John W. Skans is pastor.

Christian Science.

At the First Church of Christ (Scientist), on Twenty-third street, near Irving, services will be held at 11 and 8. The subject of the sermon is, "God." Children's Sunday school meets at 12:10. Wednesday evening meeting is held at 8 o'clock. The free reading-room is open daily from 10 to 5 and 7:30 to 9 at rooms 2, 3 and 4, Hamilton building, 131 Third street.

EAST SIDE CHURCHES.

Mrs. Louise Kelly Will Speak Tonight at Rodney-Avenue Christian.

"Convention Echoes" will be the subject of the morning discourse at the Rodney-Avenue Christian Church. The minister, Rev. Albyn Esson, having attended the recent great convention at Turner, will endeavor to bring its lessons before the congregation. At the evening service Mrs. Louise Kelly, Emporia, Kan., will speak on "The Church and the Young People." Mrs. Kelly's position of National organizer of the Christian Woman's Board of Missions has given her extensive opportunity to observe conditions within and without the church, and, being of reflective mind and an able speaker, she is specially qualified to deliver a valuable address on a theme of interest to every Christian worker. The congregation takes pleasure in inviting its friends to attend the services of the day.

Sunnyside Congregational.

Services of special interest will be held at the Sunnyside Congregational Church today. The Sunday school, under the superintendent of Mr. S. C. Pier, convenes at 10 A. M., and will this morning resume the study of a portion of the Old Testament, beginning with "The Giving of the Manna." At 11 o'clock the pastor, Rev. J. J. Staub, will preach on "It Behooved Christ to Suffer." Communion will be celebrated at the close of this service and six new members will be given the right hand of fellowship. Miss Lulu Trueblood and Mrs. J. J. Staub will sing "Saved by Grace." The meeting of the senior Christian Endeavor Society at 7 o'clock is to be led by Mr. A. E. Staub in the consideration of "The Father's Care." The pastor will take for his theme at 8 o'clock, "The Strangest Battle Ever Fought." In connection with this service the regular chorus choir will render "Praise the Lord," by Aller, and "O Savior, Precious Savior," by Earle.

Westminster Presbyterian.

The pastor, Rev. H. S. Templeton, will conduct regular services morning and evening. Sunday school will meet at 12:30 and the Christian Endeavor Society at 6:30 P. M. The theme of the evening sermon will be "The Negative and the Positive Life."

Sunnyside Methodist.

Services at the Sunnyside Methodist Church today will be as follows: Sunday school convenes at 10 A. M. At the regular public services at 11 A. M. the pastor, Rev. H. B. Elworthy, will occupy the pulpit, his subject being "Seeking Things Above." The Epworth League devotional meeting begins at 7 P. M. Evening services will be held at 8 o'clock. "Yoke-Bearing and Youth" will be the subject of the pastor's discourse.

University Park Methodist.

The pastor, Rev. Charles T. McPherson, will preach at the University Park M. E. Church today at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. His morning subject is "Necessity and Dangers of Vacation Season"; evening subject, "Midnight in Town." Sunday school will be at 9:45 a. m., Epworth League, 6:45 P. M.

University Park Baptist.

At the University Park Baptist Church, Sunday school meets at 2 P. M. Dr. Alexander Blackburn will preach at 3 o'clock.

Scandinavian Lutheran.

At the Scandinavian Evangelical Lutheran Church, East Grant and East Tenth streets, services will be conducted in Norwegian at 10:45 A. M. and at 8 P. M. Sunday school meets at 9:30 A. M. The catechumen class meets Friday evening in the church.

East Side Spiritualists.

The Truth Seekers' Society will hold services at Logus Hall, at Grand avenue and East Washington street, at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Services are conducted by A. L. Taylor and Mrs. Addie R. Smith; music by Mrs. Goings.

Millennial Dawn.

A religious service will be held at 11 A. M. at 414 East Ninth street.

Calvary Baptist.

At the Calvary Baptist Church, East Eighth and East Grant streets, Rev. M. M. Bledsoe, the pastor, will preach this morning on the subject, "An Upward Look," and in the evening the subject will be, "The Two Standards." Sunday school will convene at 10 o'clock this morning; superintendent, J. W. Howell. Young People's meeting is held at 6:50; prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Second Baptist.

At the Second Baptist Church, East Ankeny and East Seventh streets, William E. Randall, minister, morning worship is at 10:30. His morning subject is, "The Ministry of the Unseen; a Message to the Weary"; evening, "How One Young Man Mastered Temptation." The choir, composed of Miss Wall, soprano; Mrs. Cloyd Garner, contralto; Fred Shogren, baritone; Professor Cumpston, tenor and director, will be supplemented by Miss Edna Klippel, soprano. The morning anthem is: "Savior, When Night Involves the Sky," by Shelley. The evening anthem is: "Hark, Hark, My Soul," by Shelley. Miss Ruth Shogren is organist.

Centenary Epworth League.

At the Centenary Epworth League, this evening, H. D. Crockett will conduct the devotional services. "The Father's Care" will be the subject. This league has been supplied with new song books, which will be used for the first time on this occasion. Special music and an interesting programme will be given. All will be made welcome to these meetings.

Woodlawn M. E. Church.

At the Woodlawn M. E. Church there will be Sunday school at 9:45. Preaching at 11 by Rev. Mr. Campbell. Class meeting at 12:20; Epworth League will be held at 7; preaching at 8 P. M., by Rev. Andrew Monroe.

Centenary Methodist.

At the Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church, all the services will be held in the basement of the church, Rev. W. B. Hollingshead will preach at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.

Patton M. E. Church.

There will be preaching today at the Patton Church at 11 A. M. Sunday school will be held at 12:20.

IN THE WORLD OF BOOKS

Of the many Slavic Nations and tribes that at one time occupied the east of Europe from the Elbe and the headwaters of the Danube to Siberia, and from the Ionic Sea to the Baltic and White Seas, some have entirely disappeared in the ruthless struggle with a superior German civilization; others, like the Bulgarians and Servians, have paled into insignificance under the lethargic influence of the crescent, to be fanned to life again within the memory of the present generation by a breath of national consciousness, which is the result of the romantic movement in European literature; others again, like the Bohemians and Poles, rent asunder by fraternal discord and anarchy, have forfeited their national existence and are engaged in an unequal battle to regain it. Of all the Slavs, Russia alone has steadily gathered in the lands of the feudal lords, to shine at last as a power of the first magnitude among the sisterhood of states, and to scintillate hope to its racial brothers as the Northern Star.

The unity of the Russian land was ever present to the minds of the writers in the earliest das of the appanages. The bard of the "Word of Igor's Armament" and Daniel the Palmer made appeals to the whole country and prayed for all the princes in the 12th century, and for upwards of four centuries Moscow has been the center toward which the outlying districts have been gravitating. Yet, in spite of so continuous and well-defined a political tendency, Russia is the last of the Slavic nations to have evolved a literature worthy of the name. Bohemia had a brilliant literature of the Western stamp as early as the 13th century; Bulgaria had made a splendid start three centuries before, under the impulse of the newly introduced religion; the Servian city of Ragusa, receiving its intellectual leaven from its Italian vicinage, invested Petrarch and Dante with Servian citizenship in the 15th century, and, shortly after, glorfied in an epic of a Gunduilc, and in a whole galaxy of writers; Poland borrowed its theology from Bohemia, took an active part in the medieval Latin literature, and boasted a golden age for its native language in the 16th century. Russia produced an accessible literature only in the second half of the 18th century, became known to Western Europe not earlier than the second quarter of the next; and had not gained universal recognition until within the last 25 years.—Leo Wiener, in the July Critic.

Mr. Tarkington's Bucolic Plans.

Mr. Booth Tarkington, the Hoosier novelist, is to be married this week, and is going to Europe on a wedding journey, and expects, when he gets back, to make himself a home on a farm that he has bought near Indianapolis. He is tired of society, he says—so the papers report. It is too light, hollow, insincere. He has tried it in New York, where, he thinks, it exists at its worst. He wants to get away from it, to go no more to dinners, dances or receptions, but to revel instead in the rest and quiet of the country. So he is going into farming on a small scale, and though he admits that he doesn't know much about farming, that doesn't greatly matter, for he knows a good deal about telling stories, and in the present state of the literary market a proficient storyteller may hope to maintain a farm, provided it is not too big.

Mr. Tarkington is probably on the right track in providing himself with a country home, and has plenty of precedents for his encouragement. Mr. Kipling, while he still dwelt with us, had a farm in Vermont; Mr. Winston Churchill is a rural resident of that same state; the late Mr. Stockton always had a farm somewhere; Mark Twain bought one the other day on the Hudson River; and as for the galaxy of Indiana writers, among whom Mr. Tarkington shines, no doubt they all have farms, and raise apples, peonies and hens, and have hollyhocks in their gardens. Enviable men! Fat be their pigs and their royalties, and blissful their contentment.—Harper's Weekly.

Review of Carnegie's Book.

M. W. Hazeltine's criticism of "Mr. Andrew Carnegie's New Book" in the July number of the North American Review is an especially readable article. Mr. Hazeltine devotes his attention to three great subjects on which Mr. Carnegie expresses his views in various parts of his recently published volume—the principles which must govern the successful business man, the functions and limitations of trusts, and the uses to which great opulence may be put. On all these topics Mr. Carnegie speaks as an expert authority, and Mr. Hazeltine spreads out in an extremely lucid way Mr. Carnegie's cardinal dicta regarding them. The portion of Mr. Hazeltine's article which deals with the famous iron-master's opinions regarding the essentials to business success, indeed, is in effect a collection of sapient maxims as to how the young man should bear himself in relation to gambling, drinking, speculation, requests for indorsement, saving, etc. Mr. Hazeltine has no sympathy with the view that a desire for fame, when it is the motive of philanthropy, detracts from the glory of great giving:

"Unquestionably, the determination to head the roll of the world's philanthropists was prompted by a love of fame. He is an illustrious victim of 'that last infirmity of noble minds.' He would doubtless himself acknowledge that, 'if it be a sin to covet honor, he is the most offending soul alive.' Among the lovers of mankind his pre-eminence is undisputed. We add that, by the method no less than by the volume of his giving, he has earned the only reward that he desires. As Mr. Carnegie has divined, there is more than one way to foil oblivion. He has built himself a monument, broad-based, sky-pointed, like the pyramids. For the thousands and the tens of thousands who will profit by his beneficence, year after year and century after century, it will be at once a duty and a joy to perpetuate his memory. Gratitude will speak in benediction. Seldom is it given to a sovereign to leave a deep mark upon history. Presidents die and are forgotten; but, when it shall prove as hard to recall them as it now is to recite the list of the Popes, the name of Carnegie will be still remembered."

"Craque O'Doom."

"Craque O'Doom," a novel by the now famous author of "Lazarre," enters a rather unusual field, but one fully as interesting as any which Mary Hartwell Catherwood has yet depicted by her skillful pen. It relates the story of a dwarf's love for a poor girl whom he aids in rising from a life of poverty to one of wealth. The tale is located in Ohio, and a wealth of local color and character drawing is introduced which raises the story far above the commonplace. The heroine, Tamsen, is truly a creation and will be remembered, along with the ever-patient "Craque O'Doom" long after ordinary novel heroes and heroines are forgotten. (Street & Smith, New York.)

A Wild Animal He Hadn't Known.

"Good morning," said a portly gentleman, as he hurried into a Southern book store, "I want three copies of 'The Tiger's Stripes.'"

"The what?" asked the puzzled dealer.

"'The Tiger's Stripes'—Tom Dixon wrote it—all about reconstruction, nigger supremacy, Southern girls and all that sort of rot. My wife's had two and wants three more."

Light dawned on the bookseller—

"You mean 'The Leopard's Spots,'" he said.

"I guess that is it. I knew it was some wild animal I hadn't known," he remarked as he left the shop with the bundle under his arm.

Praise of Sampson.

In the July McClure's appear side by side two brief sketches of Admiral Sampson, one by ex-Secretary of the Navy John D. Long, the head of the Department and a chief figure of the administration in whose service Sampson's greatest work was done; the other by Captain Alfred T. Mahan, a brother officer and foremost authority on the history of their common profession. No one should fail to read these two articles, the tribute of the civilian and the sailor, which, in all essential points of their estimates, are with fine sincerity and force of conviction at one in praise of Sampson's character and his services to his country.

Concerning Books and Authors.

The most seasonable of many excellent short stories in the July McClure's (among which is an Emmy Lou story and a Newfoundland story by Norman Duncan), is Mary Stewart Cutting's, "In the Married Quarters." No more feeling picture has ever been drawn of the reverse side of the Summer vacation—the side of the husband who remains behind—not in the city where there are roof-gardens and restaurants and electric fans, but in a mosquito-infested suburb, where one is left alone to battle with the moths and the red ants; for in this case both cook and second girl seem also to have fled. The remarkable part of it is that the story should have been written by a woman, and the whole in a spirit of sympathy, not of satire.

The sketch is another of Mrs. Cutting's "Little Stories of Married Life," which are coming to be among the most welcome of the various noteworthy fiction series running in McClure's.

In the current mid-Summer edition of the Northwest Magazine, of St. Paul, the cover is appropriately printed on a delightful white surface, and shows a fisherman in the St. Joe, Idaho, with two fine trout caught at one cast. This must be based on a true fish story, inasmuch as the photograph of the angler and his trout was made by Mrs. E. E. Gimble, of Fairfield, Wash.

Another hero has taken to writing, and this one perhaps the most universally popular with his men and with the people at large that the Spanish War gave us, "Dick" Wainwright, who destroyed the Spanish torpedo-boats with the converted yacht, the "Gloucester," at Santiago, has an article in The World's Work for July on "The Naval Academy at Annapolis," of which he is the superintendent. But it is pleasant to note that Commander Wainwright is as modest in his writing as he is in his talking. The article is all about the Naval Academy and its preceding superintendents. The only suggestion of Wainwright is the signature of the article's author.

Hamlin Garland, author of "The Captain of the Gray-Horse Troop," has been invited by President Harper to deliver a series of eight lectures on "Significant Phases of American Literature" during the Summer term of the University of Chicago. His subjects will be, "The Beginning of Landscape Poetry and Painting," illustrated in Bryant, Cooper and Poe; "Development of the Ballad," using Longfellow, Whittier and Poe as types; "The Literature of Democracy"—Walt Whitman; "The Modern Novel"—William Dean Howells; "The Local in Fiction"; "Poets of the New Ed Dorado"—Bret Harte and Joaquin Miller; "The Cosmic Feeling for Nature"—Sydney Lanier, and a popular lecture on "The Joys of the Trail." Mr. Garland believes himself to be the only lecturer before the University of Chicago who possesses no university degree of any kind. After the lectures Mr. Garland will strike his tent in the Rocky Mountains, going in by pack train.

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AND

Rest FOR Tired Mothers

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FOR THE SCRAP BOOK

John Brown.

States are not great
Except as men may make them;
Men are not great except they do and dare;
But states, like men,
Have destinies that take them—
That bear them on, not knowing why or where.

The why repels
The philosophic searcher;
The why and where all questionings defy,
Until we find,
Far back in youthful nurture,
Prophetic facts that constitute the why.

All merit comes
From braving the unequal;
All glory comes from daring to begin;
Fame loves the state
That, reckless of the sequel,
Fights long and well, whether it lose or win.

And there is one
Whose faith, whose fight, whose failing
Fame shall placard upon the walls of time.
He dared begin,
Despite the unavailing,
He dared begin when failure was a crime.

When over Africa
Some future cycle
Shall sweep the lake-gemmed uplands with its surge;
When as with trumpet
Of the Archangel Michael
Culture shall bid a colored race emerge;

When busy cities
Those, in constellations,
Shall gleam with spires and palaces and domes,
With marts wherein
Is heard the noise of nations;
With Summer groves surrounding stately homes;

There fugitive orators
To cultured freemen
Shall tell of valor and recount with praise
Stories of Kansas
And of Lacedaemon,
Cradles of freedom, then of ancient days.

From boulevards
Overlooking both Nyanzas,
The statued bronze shall glitter in the sun
With rugged lettering:

"John Brown of Kansas;
He dared begin;
He lost,
But, losing, won."

—Eugene F. Ware.

The Poet's Social Guide.

In eating pie you must observe
This rule—don't use your knife!
For, if you do, no heiress will
Consent to be your wife.
You may do other things as bad,
Or even worse, perhaps;
But in society you'll find
This is an awful lapse.
And what is more, when you request
The lady for her hand—
The one, of course, which holds the purse,
She'll sniff at your demand.

THE REASON.

The reason for the rule above
Is clear as you could wish;
If you employ your knife for pie,
You can't use it for fish.

After All.

Grief is strong, but joy is stronger;
Night is long, but day is longer;
When life's riddle solves and clears,
And the angels in our ears
Whisper the sweet answer low
(Answer full of love and blessing),
How the wonderment will grow
At the blindness of our guessing;
All the hard things we recall
Made so easy—after all.

Earth is sweet, but heaven is sweeter;
Love complete, but faith completer;
Close beside our wandering ways,
Through dark nights and weary days,
Stand the angels with bright eyes;
And the shadow of the cross
Falls upon and sanctifies
All our pain and all our loss;
Though we stumble, though we fall,
God is helping—after all.

Sigh, then, soul, but sing in sighing
To the happier things replying;
Dry the tears that dim thy seeing,
Give glad thoughts for life and being;
Time is but the little entry
To eternity's large dwelling,
And the heavenly guards keep sentry,
Urging, guiding, half compelling;
Till the puzzling way quite past,
Thou shalt enter in at last.

—Susan Coolidge.

Haste Not, Rest Not.

Without haste, without rest;
Bind the motto to thy breast;
Bear it with thee as a spell,
Storm or sunshine, guard it well;
Heed not flowers that round thee bloom—
Bear it onward to the tomb.

Haste not; let no reckless deed
Mar for aye the spirit's speed;
Ponder well, and know the right—
Forward, then, with all thy might!
Haste not; years can not atone
For one reckless action done.

Rest not; time is sweeping by—
Do and dare before you die;
Something mighty and sublime
Leave behind to conquer time.
Glorious 'tis to live for aye,
When these forms have passed away.

Haste not, rest not; calmly wait;
Meekly bear the storms of fate;
Duty be thy polar guide—
Do the right, whate'er betide!
Haste not, rest not; conflicts past,
Good shall crown thy work at last!

—Schiller.

When Eve Had Come.

When eve had come, and thicker grew
The shadows all the garden through,
Beside the rose-embowered gate,
Her laughter stilled. To speak, or wait—
Oh, beating heart, what should I do!

Long lashes hid her eyes of blue;
Twin violets befringed with dew;
Or was it tears, that shining freight,
When eve had come?

I am not one to love, and rue;
I caught the trembling sigh she drew,
And, like a wild bird to his mate,
I told my love with heart elate,
And felt the rapture Adam knew,
When Eve had come.

—Samuel Minturn Peck in June Smart Set.

To Will H. Low.

Youth now flees on feathered feet.
Faint and fainter sounds the flute,
Rafer songs of gods; and still
Somewhere on the sunny hill,
Or along the winding stream,
Through the willows flits a dream;
Flits, but shows a smiling face,
Flees, but with so quaint a grace,
None can choose to stay at home,
All must follow, all must roam.

This is unborn beauty; she
Now in air floats high and free,
Takes the sun and breaks the blue—
Late with stooping pinion flew
Raking hedgerow trees, and wet
Her wing in silver streams, and set
Shining foot on temple roof;
Now again she flies aloof,
Coasting mountain clouds, and kiss't
By the evening's amethyst.

In wet wood and miry lane,
Still we pant and pound in vain;
Still with leaden foot we chase
Waning pinion, fainting face;
Still with gray hair we stumble on,
Till, behold, the vision gone!
Where hath fleeting beauty led?
To the doorway of the dead.
Life is over, life was gay;
We have come the primrose way.

REQUIEM.

Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me:
Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

To Blossoms.

Robert Herrick.

Fair pledges of a fruitful tree,
Why do ye fall so fast?
Your date is not so past,
But you may stay yet here awhile
To blush and gently smile,
And go at last.

What, were ye born to be
An hour or half's delight,
And so to bid goodnight?
'Twas pity Nature brought ye forth
Merely to show your worth,
And lose you quite.

But you are lovely leaves, where we
May read how soon things have
Their end, though ne'er so brave;
And after they have shown their pride
Like you, awhile, they glide
Into the grave.

At the Day's End.

Youth ended, I shall try
My gain or loss thereby;
Leave the fire-ashes, what survives is gold;
And I shall weigh the same,
Give life its praise or blame;
Young, all lay in dispute; I shall know, being old.

For note, when evening shuts,
A certain moment cuts
The deed off, calls the glory from the gray;
A whisper from the West
Shoots: "Add this to the rest,
Take it and try its worth; here dies another day."

—Browning, "Rabbi Ben Ezra."

LARGEST BIRD EVER KNOWN

Aepyornis, Weighed a Ton, and Laid an Egg Equal to 144 Hen Eggs.

"Did you ever see such a large egg?" said James Henry, as he came from the barn with some fresh-laid eggs, which it was his business to gather. He held up a large specimen, and his grandfather said: "Yes, that is a pretty large egg, but nothing extraordinary. There are many kinds of eggs that are much larger than any you could find in the barnyard. You remember the ostriches we saw at the Pan-American exhibition? Well, the eggs of these birds are so large that one would make a good meal for a hungry man. The shell of the average egg of that kind will hold about one and a half quarts. But that is not yet the largest. There has recently been found, down on the coast of Madagascar, an egg of the aepyornis, which is six times as large as the ostrich eggs, or as large as 12 dozen hen eggs."

"What is the bird like from which such an egg comes?"

"Now, that is a hard question to answer. A naturalist named Strickland found the bones of one of these birds and some eggs in 1849, and a few years later Isidor Geoffray St. Hilare found some more fossil remains of the remarkable bird, but scientists agree that the bird has been extinct about 200 years. By what they have found it is known that the aepyornis was from 10 to 15 feet high, and that it had three toes on its large feet. It must have weighed about a ton."

"Where did the big egg come from if there had been no birds to lay them for so many years?"

"They must have been buried for centuries in the sand, and by some curious action of Nature they may have come to the surface, or they may have been carried from the unexplored part of the country to the coast by the great floods which prevailed there some years ago."

"Why don't they go and see if there are any birds left alive?" asked James Henry.

"That is just what they are going to do," replied his grandfather. "The discovery of the monster egg has aroused so much curiousity among scientific men that an expedition has been organized to search for the aepyornis, and if the men are successful we will know more about the giant bird. In all there have been found only 31 of the eggs. Our own Museum of Natural History, where you may find nearly everything of that kind, has nothing in the line of these monster eggs except a plaster cast of one, which is about 13 inches long and nine inches in diameter."

"If the hunters should find the great birds, would they try to capture them or kill them?"

"They would be valuable dead or alive; but it will be the object of the expedition to obtain live specimens. This is not the first expedition of the kind. Some years ago a body of men went into the unexplored country on a similar mission, but they perished in the waterless desert of Killarivo, which they wished to cross. The present expedition goes prepared to battle with hostile natives, the elements, and the big birds, and I hope it will be successful."

The New Cereal, Cottonseed.

Not long ago farmers were glad to dump their cottonseed into any convenient river. Now it is worth $20 a ton. Pound for pound, it has a greater food value than wheat, ranking much higher in protein and fat, and not so high in starch and sugar. The South raises five-sevenths as many bushels of cottonseed as the entire country raises bushels of wheat. The yield to the acre is also heavier. There is still a considerable latent value in cottonseed as it is not yet all utilized economically. The industry has only sprung up since the Civil War; there are now 400 or more mills engaged in handling the crop. The finest part of the oil is sweeter in flavor and more neutral in odor than almost any other known oil or fat. It is largely used in making artificial butter. It also finds use in soaps, lard substitutes, imitation olive oils, fuel oils, etc.—Forum.

Life.

Let me but live my life from year to year,
With forward face and unreluctant soul,
Not hastening to, nor turning from, the goal;
Not mourning for the things that disappear
In the dim past, nor holding back in fear
From what the future veils; but with a whole
And happy heart, that pays its toll
To youth and age, and travel on with cheer.

So let the way wind up the hill or down,
Through rough or smooth, the journey will be joy:
Still seeking what I sought when but a boy,
New friendship, high adventure, and a crown,
I shall grow old, but never lose life's zest,
Because the road's last turn will be the best.

—Henry Van Dyke in the Outlook.

AN OLD SORE

Will sour the sweetest disposition and transform the most even tempered, lovable nature into a cross-grained and irritable individual.

If impatience or fault-finding are ever excusable it is when the body is tortured by an eating and painful sore. It is truly discouraging to find after months of diligent and faithful use of external remedies that the place remains as defiant, angry and offensive as ever. Every chronic sore, no matter on what part of the body it comes, is an evidence of some previous constitutional or organic trouble, and that the dregs of these diseases remain in the system; or, it may be that some long hidden poison—perhaps Cancer—has come to the surface and begun its destructive work.

The blood must be purified before the sore will fill up with healthy flesh and the skin regains its natural color. It is through the circulation that the acrid, corroding fluids are carried to the sore or ulcer and keep it irritated and inflamed. S. S. S. will purify and invigorate the stagnant blood when all sediment or other hurtful materials are washed out, fresh rich blood is carried to the diseased parts, new tissues form, and the decaying flesh begins to have a healthy and natural look; the discharge ceases and the sore heals.

SSS

S. S. S. is the only blood purifier that is guaranteed entirely vegetable. It builds up the blood and tones up the general system as no other medicine does. If you have a sore of any kind, write us and get the advice of experienced and skilled physicians for which no charge is made. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

Several years ago, my wife had a severe sore leg and was treated by the best physicians but received no benefit. Our druggist advised her to try S. S. S., which she did. Fourteen bottles cured her and she has been well ever since.

J. R. MAROLD, 22 Canal St., Cohoes, N. Y.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.