

"One Man's Sowing and Another's Reaping"

SERMON WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN BY REV. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS, PASTOR OF PLYMOUTH CHURCH, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Text, John 4:38: "For one man sowed and another reaped; I sent ye to reap that where ye have not labored. Other men labored, and ye are entered into their labor."

CHRIST is now sowing for his disciples the universal elements in his kingdom. He has already given them the universal name, "Our Father in Heaven"; the universal prayer, the Lord's Prayer; the universal need, the new heart; the universal law, the law of love and sympathy; and he is about to give the universal hope, the hope of life immortal. But here and now he is talking to them about the law of one's life work, the handling forward of personality and influence. And the law of this is, that we reap a harvest of happiness that our fathers sowed; and that we in turn are to sow harvests of well-being that other hands will reap.

That man is worth the most to the state who sows the greatest harvest for coming generations. That man is worth the least who lives for today and today alone.

In measuring a man, therefore, think of his present life, plus two generations in which his influence is continued, and then you get the full scope of his being.

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joy laws they did not enact. They will laugh over comedies and weep over tragedies and exult and sing through solemn prayers, not one of which they ever wrote. For the great merchants, the inventors, the architects, the authors will tomorrow all pass on forever.

This is an Intellectual Law.

Having vindicated the justice of our sowing a harvest of happiness that we shall never reap, because we have reaped harvest that we never sowed, consider that this is not merely a national law, but it is also an intellectual law for the individual. Our age makes much of its great men. We never tire of praising them. We celebrate their birthdays. We pay a fortune for a little relic from Stratford. The city preserves the pen with which the great author wrote. We make long journeys to some foreign land to stand before the house where the hero was born. All this is right. Nor can we belittle the achievements of great men. And justice to the army of unrecognized heroes is also important. These great ones of the earth stand on the shoulders of unseen helpers. Knowledge represents a progression. Sometimes the life-saving crew link hands, make a long chain, running out into the waves, and if the man on the shore gets the praise of success all the members of the chain deserve like commendation. Not otherwise is it in the realm of intellectual discovery. We praise Isaac Newton but if Isaac Newton were living the great scholar would be the first man to insist that he reaped a harvest of knowledge that others had sown for him. Ptolemy thought the blue sky was a dome, that the stars were holes in the dome where God set candles burning; that the moon was a larger aperture, and opened into the palace or banquet hall of the gods that was never dark. But some of the astronomers devoted a life to the overthrow of Ptolemy's view, and they made ready for Newton's coming. Then Galileo invented a telescope to multiply

the power of Newton's eyes. Kepler discovered the great laws of motion and handed over to Newton four powerful instruments. Copernicus proved that the sun was the center, shepherding the planets. What harvests of wisdom were these! But for these unseen sowers who stood back of Newton, whose ripe sheaves he had harvested, they labored. He entered into the fruit of their labors.

This is Industrial Law.

But whatever is true in one kingdom of life must be true also in other kingdoms. We are not surprised, therefore, to discover that this principle of one sowing and another reaping holds in the industrial world. Much of the wealth of today can hardly be called ours. Most fascinating history. When Cortez went to Mexico he carried shiploads of gold and silver and various forms of wealth back to Spain. But the missionaries were not seeking men's wealth, but men's souls. They therefore broke with Cortez, and fled into the mountains. Making their way to the shores of the Pacific they journeyed north. One of these teachers carried with him the root that carried his life. He became the celebrated Santa Barbara vine. Its trunk is like a man's trunk for thickness, and in a single summer it ripens tons of grapes, competing with the historic vine in Hampton Court. And all the raisins grapes that feed the world—the great store of the fruit of the vine that journeys over the mountains to

feed these far-off states—we owe to that humble priest. He labored, he suffered incredible hardships, he perished in the desert, he was stricken down by savage Indians, but, dying, he left the furrow open. He labored, and we have entered into the fruit of his labors.

The Measure of Manhood.

This principle gives us the measure of personal worth. That man is worth the most to the state who sows the greatest harvest for coming generations. That man is worth the least who lives for today and for today alone. The men that we call practical are often most impractical. Contrariwise, the men whom we call dreamers are oftentimes sturdy and practical men. When a man founds a business, he first considers the running expenses. If he makes 3 per cent clear, he will soon fail; if he makes 6, he prospers. If he makes 20, he will soon be rich. Not otherwise is it with God's investment in a man. If the individual man uses his seven days in hard work to support his family, and produce property that will soon rot or decay or rust, the man is a poor investment; he simply runs the business and brings in no increment of value or surplus for society. If the man, considered as a divine investment, can save a half day for the great things that count, teaching the truths that abide, inspiring the discouraged, lifting up the fallen, bringing the wanderers back, shaping the career of children and of youth, that man is reaching forward into the future and controlling far-off events. In measuring a man, therefore, think of his present life, plus two generations in which his influence is continued, and then you get the full scope of his being. From this viewpoint there are many men whose footsteps cause our city to tremble, who will in a single generation perish into utter oblivion. On the other hand, there are certain men toiling among the poor, working among our immigrants; there are modest teachers in the mission schools, there are men in the Bible classes on Sunday afternoon who are training a hundred of these young foreigners, and through them these obscure teachers will create within the next generation more wealth, ten to one, than some of those who are given a place among the great ones of the earth. For good work does not perish. Truth is not lost. Example does not evaporate like the mist. The flower's perfume dissolves, but not the soul's. That abides forever. Therefore open the furrow and sow one more harvest. You may open the furrow with tears, but when the sheaves come you will rejoice with shoutings. For they that be wise shall shine as the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.

Mrs. Roosevelt's New Country Home Cost \$400

She Wanted a Place Where She Could Cook Breakfast for Her Husband in Absolute Seclusion.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—(Special correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.)—Mrs. Roosevelt at last has solved a problem which has vexed her for many a long day, and she has solved it much after the manner of that most beautiful but unfortunate of the Bourbon Queens of France, Marie Antoinette. She has devised for herself a tiny home away from the eyes of the crowd and near to Nature's heart, where she can snatch a few days of absolute freedom several times in each month.

This solitude is on the historic soil of Virginia, scarcely five hours by rail from Washington. It is near the picturesque village of Charlottesville, the seat of the University of Virginia, which Thomas Jefferson founded. Monticello, the home of Jefferson, is on a near-by hill almost overlooking Mrs. Roosevelt's "farm." The property which Mrs. Roosevelt recently purchased is a part of the splendid "Springfield" estate, for many years the most cherished possession of William N. Wilmer, of New York. The property cost Mrs. Roosevelt less than \$400. It consists of a little more than 13 acres of ground, nearly all covered with the primeval forest, and a cottage of six rooms, without any of the modern conveniences. This latter quality endeared it more than all the others to the mistress of the White House and induced her to close the bargain with Joseph Wilmer, the latest owner, some three or four weeks ago.

But a Trianon in the heart of the most republicans in the family of commerce, wealth must necessarily arise from the Trianon of a Queen in the most luxurious Gallic age. Marie Antoinette and her court ladies were gowned in the most gorgeous silks, with their jeweled head dresses and gem-embroidered slippers, when they tripped across the sward at old Versailles, playing at dairy maids and reaping the sweet-scented grain, and it cost the drowsy-headed people of France many millions of francs to build and adorn the little pavilion. Mrs. Roosevelt has spent less for her country place than many a laboring man pays for his home.

The Simple Fittings.

Mrs. Roosevelt has caused the entire ground floor of her cottage to be thrown



LOTE PERSE PRESIDENT AND MRS. ROOSEVELT BACK TO THE SIMPLE LIFE.

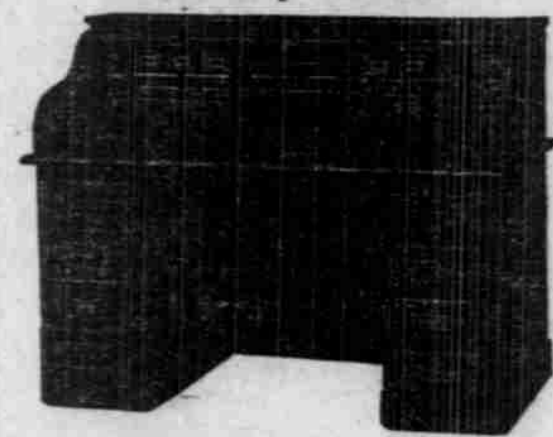
Justice of This Law.

Consider the justice of this law of influence. It would be easy to establish the intellectual supremacy of Christ over other teachers by his statement of this principle alone. Lift up your eyes and behold the nations. Of all social wealth we can only say that one sower, another reaps. Immeasurable the wealth of this republic. Our treasure in lands, in pastures and meadows, in fields of cotton and of wheat, in flocks and herds, in farmhouse and factory, in car and ship, represents some ninety millions of dollars. The sum of this treasure represents wealth so vast as to stagger imagination itself. And to whom does it belong? Is this treasure the possession of the forty millions of adults? Strictly speaking, it all belongs to the children and the babes in the cradle. These little ones, who have never opened a single furrow, are to reap this great harvest of wealth. These babies will ride in cars they have never built, will soon sail in ships they have never constructed, will use looms and engines they never invented. They are going to live in mansions on the avenues and cottages in the streets that their hands never founded. They will read books they never wrote. They will en-

GEVURTZ & SONS' SPECIALS

For several weeks we have been offering the readers of The Sunday Oregonian specially priced bargains—bargains that could be obtained only through reading our ads. We could afford to do this in order to gain the attention of the furniture-buying public, for we desire to make our advertising profitable to you as well as ourselves. We have repeatedly said that "it pays to read our ads." and we have backed up our claim by citing the regular stock number of the goods advertised, thus enabling the prospective purchaser to inspect the articles and verify prices. We do as we advertise, and we cordially invite investigation. A few additional specials are shown today:

Roll-Top Desks



NO. 454—Solid oak, low roll-top desk, golden finish; 26 inches deep, 1 foot long; has two pedestals filled with drawers and disappearing arm rests. Drawers in pedestals are 12 inches wide and 22 inches long, the bottom ones being 11 inches deep, with partitions for books. Roll is supplied with double row of pigeon holes, as well as drawers, pen racks, etc. Price, \$28.00. We have desks—flat tops with drawers on side—as low as \$12.50. \$5 down and \$5 per month will purchase any of these desks.

Dining Tables 50c a Week

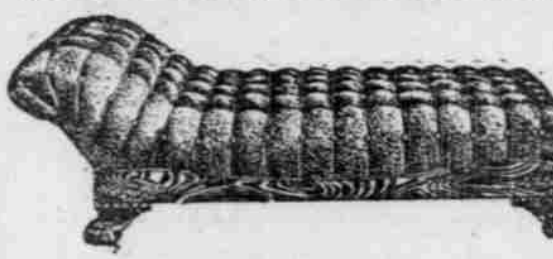


Yes, we still have a lot of those No. 463 Round Top Extension Tables, and you may have them at your own terms. We have been holding them over from last year. We suggest, to start the proposition, that you pay us \$1 with your order, and say \$5 cents a week, or \$2 per month until the table is paid for. On top of this we will make the purchase price \$3 less. That's a \$25 table for \$20, and you pay us only \$1 down. With such liberal terms no one need be in want of a high-class dining table. They are in both square and round top.

NO. 456 is on 3-foot, round top, made of the finest selected, kiln-dried oak, entirely hand-rubbed and polished to a mirror-like brilliancy. The legs are very massive, exactly like the illustration, which was made from photograph. It is 48 inches in diameter when not extended. We have sold several hundred of them at \$25, but to get them out of the way of new stock will quote them at \$20.00.

NO. 481 is the same table, in square top. The regular price has been \$24, but we will make a like reduction in it and same terms. While they last \$19.00.

\$35 Leather Couches \$25

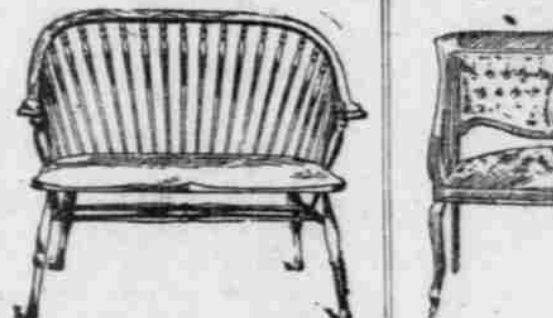


NO. 157—In our last shipment of leather Couches, five were slightly damaged—just sufficiently mangled to prevent their sale at regular price. They are our regular \$35.00 goods, but on account of the slight defect we have slashed the price from \$35 to \$25. The massive frame is built of oak, and is hand-rubbed and polished. They are 41 inches in width by 50 in length; upholstered in fabricated leather, an article that can scarcely be detected from the highest priced leather; built upon a guaranteed construction, has 12 oil-tempered springs fastened to steel supports, which absolutely prevent sagging; have every appearance and will be as serviceable as a \$45 couch, but account of the slight damage we will sell them at \$25.00.

Crockery Special, \$6.25



To clean certain shelving in our crockery department, we have made a deep cut in the price of some 14 sets of semi-porcelain. They are beautiful and there are 41 pieces in the sets. They must go at \$6.25.



NO. 2—This handsome Divan is in highly polished golden oak; seat is 19 inches wide and 42 inches high; back is 27 inches high; very gracefully curved frame and long tapering spindles, exactly like cut, upholstered, braided legs; suitable for parlor, den or hall. Regular price \$22. Special price \$17.00.



NO. 563—Here is an exceptional value in Divans. It has a strong frame, built of oak, and is upholstered in a beautiful design of silk brocade; seat is 18x40 inches. Regular price is \$27.50. Special \$21.00.

There's Money Saved for You in Our "Rebus" Special Ad. on Another Page

I. GEVURTZ & SONS

"Gevurtz Sells It for Less." 173-175 First St.—219-227 Yamhill

into one room, and in the center a huge red brick fireplace gives promise of comfort should the mornings or evenings be chilly. Over the mantel has been placed a collection of photographs of the President in his hunting togs, the children with their ponies and dogs and various members of the Roosevelt clan and their friends, all taken in negligence, as it were, and with particular reference to being exhibited in just such an environment. During the past Winter and Spring Mrs. Roosevelt rummaged antique stores and curio shops, and the results of her labors are to be seen by the fortunate visitor to the lodge, which is called "Plains Dealing." She has found odd-looking settees, quaint chairs of dark oak and walnut and bits of tables and stools of forgotten patterns. These trophies came mostly from Alexandria and on down the Potomac River, having seen service in earlier days in Virginia manor houses. On the wide shelf which entirely encircles the dining-room are pieces of Delft tableware, which answer the double purpose of adorning the room and furnishing the service when a meal is in progress.

Where Mrs. Roosevelt Will Cook.

The kitchen is a mere apology for such an apartment, being a part of the back porch screened off with lattice and enshrouded in a tangle of Virginia creepers, wild cherries and morning glory. A deal table, three pine chairs, some shining pans, a few implements to broil trout or chicken, some yellow bowls for milk and the holding of fresh vegetables, these form the sole preparation for the housekeeping which Mrs. Roosevelt intends to do from time to time, until she leaves Washington for Oyster Bay and again in the Autumn until the snow flies. Near the kitchen door is a well with its old oaken bucket and traditional surroundings, and from this President Roosevelt, like the good husband that he is, draws water for his faithful wife in order that she may make his coffee, boil his eggs and afterwards wash up the dishes.

The sleeping-rooms are three in number, but there is no provision for a servant. Maid, butler, footman and chef are left behind when the President and his wife go to Plains Dealing. All the chambers are whitewashed and the floors are white pine scrubbed into a showy sheen and covered with a few rag rugs made by the girls in the Georgetown Art School. The furniture is what is known as "cottage," and the bureau and mantels are covered with lace-edged dimities, with window drapings of the same material. One of the rooms has three small iron beds for the three younger children, whom Mrs. Roosevelt had especially in mind when she secured this ideal retreat among the Virginia hills.

Talking of her new home with a friend.

in Washington, she said she had been led to its purchase just to give her children a place where they could have a place where they could take off their shoes and wade in the creek," she said, "and run in the woods and play and shout at the top of their lungs and no one around to criticize and publish to the world what had children the President's are. This is impossible in Washington, and recently the case at Sagamore Hill. As to myself, I am not adverse to having an occasional opportunity to sit on the front porch in my kimono, or to having a chance now and then of cooking a meal for my husband, just as I did in our early married days. This likewise is impossible in Washington or Oyster Bay."

Mrs. Roosevelt has laughingly denied that she intends to start either a truck farm, a dairy or a poultry farm on her property. She may get a few hens and have her neighbors care for them during her frequent absences, and she would like to have a cow under the same conditions. But all possessions of this kind would add to the responsibility and in buying the property her object was to be free of responsibilities. When she can run down for a few days she expects to take all her requirements in a small handbag.

The Wilmer are her neighbors and also her close friends, and they can be depended on to see that the larger does not lack for good things. When the President cannot accompany her, Mrs.

Roosevelt will make the trip with the small child. A small child is the only method of preparing food at present, but the President has been telling some wonderful stories about how well he can roast game, chicken or beef at an open fire, and on his next visit he is going to put these tales into demonstration. The open fire may be obtained in the sitting-room, and a long back for the purpose will be suspended from the chimney.

A couple of horses may be sent down occasionally, for this part of Virginia is known to the President only superficially, and he intends to explore the woods and streams. Mrs. Roosevelt has plans which involve sewing and fancy work, in addition to tramping through the forests and the duties of housekeeping. Not the least of her anticipations, according to a friend, is that of sitting on her porch in the forenoon and listening to the swamp thrush and other delightful songsters that are wary of the cities and the suburbs. It is a picture of the simple life which must fill the soul of Pastor Wagner with delight. It has been electrifying the sleepy little town close by, but the natives all seem to appreciate the object of the President and his wife in seeking so isolated a situation, and no one will intrude.

MARGARET E. DOWNING.

The bicycle still holds its own abroad, as is shown by the fact that the exports of bicycles and parts of bicycles from Germany during the years 1902, 1903 and 1904, were valued at \$3,427,200, \$4,416,890 and \$4,793,708, respectively.

Every woman covets a shapely, pretty figure, and many of them deplore the loss of their girlish forms after marriage. The bearing of children is often destructive to the mother's shapeliness. All of this can be avoided, however, by the use of Mother's Friend before baby comes, as this great liniment always prepares the body for the strain upon it, and preserves the symmetry of her form. Mother's Friend overcomes all the danger of child-birth, and carries the expectant mother safely through this critical period without pain. It is woman's greatest blessing. Thousands gratefully tell of the benefit and relief derived from the use of this wonderful remedy. Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Our little book, telling all about this liniment, will be sent free.

The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.