WHAT BEN TILLMAN (HINGS OF HINSELF

Sprung From Ancestors Who Hated Shams and Told the Truth.

ASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 12.-(Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.)-Going into a scarcely could be called a flower-Senator Benjamin R. Tilman said: "I grew up as wild as a jimson weed in some respects." He had been talking of his childhood.

First, however, he told why Ryan, fair-

The Ryan in my name came from an old Whig Captain, who served in the Revolutionary War," he said, in that drawl with which Africa has softened and blurred the speech of the South. "He was the neighbor of my grandfather, and a terrible man against the Tories. There were many Tories in South Carolina. They were a third of the population. I guess. Ryan was a terror in all that region. The Tories field to the timber, with him in hot pursuit. After the British captured Charleston, the Whigs and old Ryan took to the woods. Wildcats can get some pointers which Wildcats can get some pointers which will be new and useful in their own line of business when relatives or neighbors

go to fighting among themselves.
"A party of English caught up with
Hyan unexpectedly and made him a prisoner. There was an inclination and a purpose to butcher him on the spot, but he was a colonial officer, a soldier in the law of war, and entitled to be treated as such. It was finally agreed therefore, that he should be fied and taken to the nearest British post. But there was no rope. A young man named Booth, a Trench statesman, plucked out one of Tory, said he would go home and get a pair of cotton lines, used in those days for plowing. Td give, and he grinned at Ryan, 'a whole season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines and Ryan was sent off. In some the season is the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines and Ryan was sent off. In some the season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines and Ryan was sent off. In some the season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines and Ryan was sent off. In some the season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines and Ryan was sent off. In some the season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines and Ryan was sent off. In the season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines and Ryan was sent off. In the season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines and Ryan was sent off. In the season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He brought the lines are season in the cornfield to see that old — ited.' He bro the lines and Ryan was sent off. In some way he got loose. Was reusued, maybe. The first thing he did was to notify Booth that he meant to kill him. hid in the woods and Ryan couldn't

#### Ryan's Horrible Revenge.

"It was late in the Spring, when, one morning before the break of day, Ryan buried his musket in a pile of dead leaves and climbed a bushy poplar tree near Booth's house. He waited all day. Women went to the spring to get water, balanding the buckets on their heads, as is the practice in the South, and on them put out a wash. Byan kept on watching, there in the tree. "About an hour before sundown a sister

of Booth went along the grass-bordered path to the spring. She had a wooden water bucket in her hand, and Ryan, right above her among the branches, saw something in it. When she got to the spring she looked cautiously about. Seeing nothing, hearing nothing, she took a tin bucket out of the wooden one and started off into the forest. Ryan slid from the tree, found his gun and stalked her, as he would a deer. She came to a log, where her brother met her. He ate and she talkd. Ryan purposely made a noise and they looked and saw him, mus-ket in hand, only a few feet away. They fell on their knees and pleaded, but Ryan fell on their knees and pleaded, but kyan killed Booth right there in the presence of his sister. I couldn't have done such a horrible thing. I could hardly kill a dog. But Ryan, I suppose, thought he was justified. Booth had gone for the rope and insulted him with a vile epithet. My grandfather named his aon after Ryan and the son, my father, gave the name to me."

### Tillman Pictured.

Arising to his feet Senator Tillman want to the window, looking into the sunlight for an instant over the rim of his eye glasses, out of which the left lens was missing, and walked back again. He is of good height and beam. Careless in dress, wearing a frock coat and fresh linen, he tousles his short hair, more brown than gray, with his left hand, on the last finger of which there is a dia-mond ring. Curiously enough, he writes with that hand as well as with the other as a chopping block. A mouth which turns downward at the corners. Rashness is in the short upper lip. "A newspaper, in an article filled with discourtesy and untruth, said I had thick lips, Have I?" into the description, would have made the offense mortal. To the contrary, that feature of the strong and almost handsome face is long and straight. The slow droop at the end is Nature's mark of

### His Mother.

"And your father?" I asked. "He was a cotton planter, with 1800 acres of land and about 50 slaves. At his death—I was 2 years old—my mother took up his family and business burdens. I was the youngest of nine living children, and two were dead. Everyone who knew my mother would tell you that she was agreed with me. Show me another moth er who will do that. She had great good sense, much dignity of character, and presence, and was energetic and ambious. Shams, untruth and hypocrisy were chattel property until she had several plantations, some 3500 acres of land in all. and 100 slaves. The average value of slaves, old and young, men and women,

was, I should say, \$1000 apiece "My brother, a brilliant man, never could go to an auction without buying a field hand or two. In fact, he speculated in them, getting them near our home and taking them to Texas and Louisiana. Being a young fellow, and having just started out for himself. his credit was not established, and my mother indersed his notes. So she came to owe \$20,000, slaves being a little came to owe \$30,600, slaves being a little injustice from the revered and saintly drag in the market at that time, and I Sanbedrim. Most important of all, who was taken from school that I might help was the Judge in this strange trial? In her. I rode about the country for a year, whose decision lay the issues of life and

her business genius and my activity, we reduced her indebtedness to \$5000."

Taught by President Arthur's Sister. "Where did you go to school?"

"My first teacher was Anna Arthur sister of Chester A. Arthur, who became President of the United States. When my speculative brother was at Harvard he by submerged in blood, merciless, tircless, and stealthy as an Indian, had been made a part of his baptismal name. The story was illustrative of the Tillmans—their savage devotion to truth, as they understand it, and their sympathy with violence when a cause seems to demand it.

Ordinarily, Benjamin Ryan Tillman is as docile as a rabbit. He may sit in the Senate for days in tractability, taciturn—fity, and amiable dignity. Sometimes he has all the symptoms and the very front of Solomonic wisdom. In the twinkling of heard of Mrs. Emma Willard, founder of

has all the symptoms and the very front of Solomonic wisdom. In the twinking of an eye he will be a roaring mixture of lion, tiger and hyena. Then words, fierce, blazing and ungovernable, rush to articulation in a wild and furious torrent. Albeit, he was the slowest man I ever interviewed—I was with him three hours—and about the most natural affable and original. Now and then he took off one of his slippers and scratched the sole of his foot,

Dean in my name came from an interviewed—I was a local teacher of his foot,

Dean in my name came from an interviewed—I was a called home. siderable progress in algebra, geometry, Latin and Greek. Then I was called home to help my mother collect money for my brother's debts. When I had leisure I

> I didn't want to hurt his feelings by quitting his house or telling him the truth, but I didn't get enough to eat. My lunch was a corn muffin and a bot-tie of sorghum molasses. I thought of the hams, chickens and good things at home, and was hungry, but not un-happy. I worked hard, reading six books of Horace and the Aeneld, getting into the Greek reader and doing splendidly in mathematics. At the end of the year I went home to spend a

"I went to a millpond one day with number of companions, and remained in the water for three hours. While walking home in the hot sun I felt a pain in my left eye. I suppose I was run down by hard work at school and by the want of wholesome and nutriby the want of wholesome and nutritions food. My eye, becoming worse, a physician was called. He said I had money with corn and cotton. Wholly their lands to negroes, and erysipelas. I suffered awfully, and inally my mother sent to Augusta.



Copyright, Clinedinst, Washington SENATOR BENJAMIN F. TILLMAN, OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

13 miles distant, for the doctor whom we always consulted in serious cases. He confirmed the diagnosis of the other Well, in 10 days, perhaps, my eye burst. Then it was found that I had a fibroid tumor, the growth of which had caused me such intense

was not good in that region, labor was dear and scarce, and I moved back to South Carolina. My mother gave each of her children a farm, and by her gift I came into the ownership of 400 acres of land,"

suppose, which I might not do were I of a different temperament. In 1881 I concluded to purchase more land. bought it, together with a number of mules, and considerable machinery. Then we had a lean year. My cotton crop fell off \$16,000 in value. I had good credit and was not hurt, but I was inconvenienced and worried. Ca-"I was ill a long time. The war came to an end, but I had taken no part in it. I helped my mother in the management of her affairs, and then bought a plantation in Florida. But my health was not could in that serion labor and prosperous man for South Carolina. For a perous man for South Carolina. gave the which prevailed in my state much reflection, and game to the conclusion that the old order of things, the antebellum habits and practices in farming, had to be changed. We had the best-organized and most complete aris-29 years old, and until then had taken, to cracy in the world. It lived principally by land and politics. An honest aristocracy in public office, it was a farmer up to that time. tocracy in the world. It lived principally by land and politics. An honest aristocracy in public office, it was selfish, arrogant, and unprogressive. The planters left the management of their lands to negroes, and there was little intelligent agriculture and practically no ratation of crops.

In 1886 I attended a meeting of farm-ers from all parts of the state. Many of them were politicians. Our agricul-tural department was charging us 25 cents a ton for inspecting fertilizers and was spending a lot of public money in other ways and doing little, if any good. I made a speech, which I read, urging that there be an annex to the State University for the teaching of agriculture and Aechnical pursuits. I put my suggestions and opinions down in plain language, and my style caused some surprise. I heard mon any that I some surprise. I heard men say that I would be Governor, but I had no thought of politics, had declined, in fact, to run for the Legislature, and my only object was to change our rectbods.

South Carolina's Senator Speaks Frankly of His Own Personality.

gress, had written it for me. Assailed, I defended myself by preparing a number of cards for the newspapers. I broadened my demands, dropped the annex, and asked for an independent school. This agitation drew me into politics. I sought legislation and, of course, had to appeal to the legislature. Indorsed by a large, representative meeting of farmers in 1890. I was nominated for Governor by the Democratic State Convention, getting 270 votes, against 30 for my competitor. I was re-elected Governor in 1892. Called everything but a fool. I fought back, and

"It is said that when you became Governor you plowed up the statehouse yard and planted it in corn?"

"Yes, that's one of the lies which was started, and which is going yet. There is not a scintilla of truth in the statement. The grounds of the statehouse had been used as a pasture for the cows of my predecessor. I plowed them, that is a fact, but I planted them in flowers and nothing else. I am a great lover of flowers."

"In time, our Constitution will not be effective, but you may be sure South Carolina will always be ruled by the whites, no matter what occurs."

"What do you think of the United States Senate."

"I have great respect for it and for several of its ancient customs. Some men are there who ought to be out, but I am proud to be a member of that body."

"What should be the Democratic battle line in 12087"

"The tariff and better railroad-rate bill

South Carolina's Liquor Law.

You were responsible for the law which made the selling of liquor in South Carolina the business of the state. Has the undertaking been a moral and finan-

Till tell you about that. Brought face to face with prohibition, I was compelled to do something. Prohibition has never prohibited, and never will. In a Georgia village not far away the dispensary system had been tried. I looked into the experiment and adopted it as a means of minimizing the cylls of harrogens and the minimizing the evils of barrooms and the custom of treating. It has been a morai success. There are no more barrooms in lying, perjury and law-breaking common among the people. That is very bad, of course. If saloons are licensed, the state becomes a pariner of the dealers. Then,

was re-elected Governor in 1882. Called everything but a fool. I fought back, and got a reputation for violence. I was misrepresented and lied about so much that I grew vindictive in turn, and the battle went on in fury, with no prisoners and political destriction to every man caught. The Clemson Agricultural and Mechanical College, for boys, and the Winthrop Normal Industrial College, for girls, were established as the culmination of the agitation which I began."

"It is said that when you became Governor you plowed up the statehouse yard feetive, but you may be sure South Caro-

"The tariff and better railroad-rate bill than the one we have, the idea for which Teddy stole from us. He also paraphrases Jefferson when he talks about a square deal. That is Democratic doctrine, but it ish't stated quite in that way. We should take Teddy's buttle.ory We should take Teddy's battle-cry and use it ourselves."

Genesis of "Pitchfork."

"Where did you get your pitchfork?" "In 1892, while Governor of South Carolina, I went to New York, where I learned that the managers of the Demo cratic campaign had an understanding with the men who afterward became the South Carolina. The state does the selling, makes the profit, and thus takes Cleveland knew of this relationship from the liquor traffic its greatest incentage. Later he said the Wilson-Gorman tariff sugar trust. I also heard that Grover tive to lawlessness and crime. Idour cannot be drank on the premises, and no less than half a pint can be bought by anybody. In my judgment, the dispensary anybody in the best working out of the whole liquor question. Prohibition makes like to jab my old pitchfork into his fat like sides and teach him to keep his word. The newspapers have been referring to

the matter ever since. "You have been described as a man of impetuous temper?

some surprise. I heard men say that I will be devernor, but I had no thought of politics, had declined, in fact, to run for the Legislature, and my only object was to change our methods of agriculture and to teach scientific farming to our young men.

"My not restrict the trait—take to the trait—take to the trait—take to the trait of the support of the profit of the support of the profit of the support of the support of the profit of the support of the profit of the support of the farming to our young men.

"My speech caused much comment, and the newspapers which were supporting the status quo, the politicians and aristocracy, attacked me with bitterness and ridicule. It was said that I was incapable of writing the speech which I had read, and that my brother, who was in Con
"In a man can't read, or if he can't whole day."

It is man the manages of the system of the provision are thieves."

"You dominated the constitutional convention in 1835, and were the author of the provision which requires an educational qualification for suffrage in South page of mind and health. It makes the blood turgid, and if you fly off the handle early in the morning, it spoils a mind the manages of the system of the same of the system of the same of the same of the same of the system of the system of the same of the system of the system of the system of the same of the system of the sys

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR TODAY: "JESUS BEFORE CAIAPHAS." MATT. 26: 57-68.

TMD tries out all things and all death? When that court begins its sestion. The builder must know the sion, a strange and startling sight aptensile strength of every timber and pears. iron beam. The architect works days and weeks to figure the exact weight which the 30-story skyscraper will lay upon each separate square inch of the foundation Chicago builds its massive Postoffice or Courthouse, and then shudders for fear it is founded on lake mud rather than on a rock. Not only are materials on trial for their enduring power-they are ever being tested for perfomance. How heavy a load will the big derrick lift and awing safely through the air? The engines of the huge battleship-how fast will they push her prow through the waves? The electric battery that gives power to your runabout-how long can you rely upon it? Time tests all things.

Much more does modern life test men. "What can you do?" is the challenge at every turn of the road. Promises are good for nothing. Ability is not enough Deeds must tell. On the sides of a great river men sink shafts and push tunnels toward each other. The miles of inter-vening space lessen to rods and feet; how nearly will the workmen meet, down in the dark depths beneath the Hudson's currents and tides? Only a fraction of currents and tides? Only a fraction of an inch out of the way!—such tests men must face in the places of business responsibility and commercial achievement In all the testings and trials of men or things today there is the loudest of cries

### "The Square Deal."

The fighting chance must be a fair chance. Struggle is joyous, the strenuous that no trickery or fraud will rob en-deavor of its due reward. Judgment ter-rifies no true man, if only he knows that

it will be just.
The dramatic incident of today's les-The dramatic incident of today's les-son gives us the world's greatest miscar-riage of justice, where there was a su-preme call for equity and fairness. Who is on trial? Jesus, the carpenter of Naza-reth, the teacher of the multitudes, the healer of suffering men and woman. For what is he on trial? For his life. The witnesses? All who had met him in city street or country highway; all who had heard his words floating across the still waters of Gennesaret or filling the sacred courts of the Temple. Who are his ac-cusers? The leaders of the Jewish church and nation. The scribes who sat in Moses' seat, who studied with eagle eye and argued with endless debate the petty the minutest marks on every sacred scroll problems of meaningless forms. The Pharisees who made broad their phylacrharisees who made broad their phylac-teries and devoured widows' houses. The Sadducess who scoffed at a life to come and cast doubt or denial upon the deep-est hopes of the human soul. All these were the accusers of Jesus Christ. When was Jesus on trial? In the early hour of the dawn, while Jerusalem lay buried in sleep, and the multitudes dreamed of nothing so horrible as that the Great Teacher of Nazareth should suffer ill or

The Prosecutor on the Bench.

Instead of the spotless ermine of the impartial hearer of facts and interpreter of law, we see the priestly robes and insignia of Calaphas, who but a few weeks signa of calaphas, who but a rew weeks ago cried out in scorn and bitter hatred: "Ye know nothing at all, nor de ye take account that it is expedient for you that one man should die for the people, and that the whole nation perish not!" The incarnation of hypocritical hatred and unfilinching purpose, the man in whom centers all envy and resentment and malles toward this words, weeker when the ice toward this wonder-worker whom the common people heard gladly-Calaphas is at once accuser and condemner, state's attorney and Judge of the last appeal! Amid all social unrest and discontent of the present hour, one phase of popular

passion is ominous above all things—a doubt whether the modern court of law can be counted true and pure and sure. Has the bandage slipped from one eye of the symbolic goddess of justice, so that she can catch the gleam of the golden bribe, and tip the scale toward the hand that proffers it? Has it indeed become impossible in our land to put behind prison bars the man who has millions of dollars? How keenly we fear such travestles of justice! And yet he who carried all the sorrows of mankind endured in silence such superlatives of infusice passion is ominous above all thinga-a lence such superlatives of injustice.

Was Jesus a Perjurer?

Note the climax of this strange court scene. Under the darkness of night Caiaphas and his allies have sought out witnesses against the prisoner; but time allows no coaching for united testimony. They cannot agree among themselves! With all the world of faisehood open to their grasp they cannot find two imple-ments of falsehood which will not neutralize each other. And so, baffled by repeated failure, the prosecutor-judge risks all on one desperate experiment. He will put the prisoner under oath: he will compel him, if he can, to furnish evi-dence against himself, since adequate tes-timony can neither be found nor made to order. "I put thee under oath, O Nazarrene! Art thou the Son of God, the King of Israel?" To affirm the first would be order. blasphemy against Jehovah; to admit the second, treason against Caesar; to secure both admissions meant a clear case for either tribunal. "I am what thou hast said!" is the unfaitering answer. Was said!" is the unfaitering answer. Was Jesus lying, or speaking the truth? Who can fiesitate in answering such a question? There can be no stronger testimony to the reality of the claims of this man who was manifestly so much more than man. When the reply meant death, when the solemnity and the criticalness of the moment was apparent to all, Jesus speaks forth his strongest assertion of divinity and Messiahship. Who dare dispute or be-little such a solemn cialm?

and Calaphas at their head-all are changed, as in the twinkling of an eye. The prisoner is unbound, the judge is unseated. The condemned criminal is seated on a kingly throne; his hand grasps the scepter of world-wide power, and Calaphas, whose malignity and unfairness out. Herods all of earth's worst prostitutions of instance followers. tions of justice-Calaphas is in the pris-I, and all men. In that hour of awful injustice, the judge was prosecutor. In that hour of future trial which awaits each one of us, the judge may be our advocate; the law of the spirit of life may make us free from the law of sin and of death. The supreme teaching of this terrible yet fascinating scene is the Judge shall appear that each may hear

## THE MARK OF MANHOOD

Terse Comments Upon the Uniform Prayer-Meeting Topic of the Young People's Societies.

NONE but the self-restrained and temperate person can know true riches. The sacred record runs that "the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty"-the poverty that means a starved soul, an empty life. All that enriches his existence on earth, slips from man's possession through the flood-gates of intem-

. . . . All intemperance is nothing but evil. There is certain to be a runaway and a wreck whenever a person loosens the reins of appetite.

We make much of the loss of friends and fortune that follows intemperance in drinking. Yet these are only a minor trouble. The real loss and the loss that makes the actual pauper, and which is worse than all other calamities, is the loss of self-respect. Esau's bargain was noble beside that of the person who sells his self-respect for a draught of pleasure.

Intemperance is imbruting. Unrestrained passions dull the edge of all the

responding loss of strength in our soul. growth in all lines. The number of comlower selves in complete subjection to At the root of all the world's woes is

If we were to wake up some morning after a hundred years' sleep, and find all men practicing all forms of temperance, we should probably think we had got into another and a better world. It would be little like this world of 190s. For human society is scarred and diseased, and wears weeping eyes and a heavy heart, all be cause of intemperance of various sorts. Banish intemperance—mind you, not merely liquor-drinking, but all intem-perance—and the Jalls will go, the almswhile wars would cease and poverty and suffering become practically unknown. Yes, temperance would transform the

whole earth. Intemperance never rules over a happy The worst wee of a drunkard is that he

is a drunkard. He has fallen to the state where he is despised by everybody, himself included, and respected by nobody His level has become almost the level of the brute creation. His crown of manli-ness has been trampled in the mire. No more with unblushing cheek and fearless eye can be move among men as their equal. Oh, the woe, the sin, and the shame, of being a drunkard!

Intemperance means the enthronement of selfishness. The drunkard is pre-eminently selfish. For a sensual gratification he ignores the claims of his own manhood and the rights of his fellows. Drunkenness is an example of complete

and unreasoning selfishness.

The athlete knows that if he would have a strong and tempered body he must abstain from drunkenness and gluttony. How can we expect to have proper bodies much less sweet and even-tempered souls if we let them run riot in the excesses of eating and drinking?

Only they are masters among them, and acceptable followers of the Great Master, who have first mastered themselves. selves.

Seven Sentence Sermons. The supreme test of trust is willingness

to wait God's time.—Anon. Trouble is, after all, only a deepened

What I aspired to be, And was not, comforts me.—Browning. They love truth best who to themselves

are true,
And what they dare to dream of, dare by her relatives for three months.

Wash With Great Care.

As no man ever had a point of pride that was not injurious to him, so no man-had ever a defect that was not somewhere made useful to him.—Emerson.

The Methodist Church of Havre, France transportation. has instituted an evangelistic mission patterned after the McAll Mission

It is estimated that there are at present nearly a score of Jewish colonies in Palestine, numbering more than 100,000 Jews. During the last 20 years the number has During the year ending March, 1906, the

Presbyterian Church gave for all religious purposes more than \$19,000,000, an advance of a million and a half over the previous A tablet which passed through the fire

eth forever."

opium den were convicted and shot

A strange portrait of Calvin has been found in the castle of Arehburg, Ger-many, A microscopic examination revealed the fact that every line of the portrait is a quotation from Calvin's writings or public addresses, Eleven new languages have been added

during the past year to the list in which the Bible Society prints its publications, bringing the number of languages in which the Scriptures are printed by this society to more than 400.

The trouble among the followers of unharmed has been found on the Bible House in San Francisco, bearing the inscription, "The Word of the Lord endurlarge numbers and the prophet Sandford himself has gone to Jerusalem.

s so thoroughly in opposition to public tentiment that it is reported that six Japonese soldiers in Korea, found in an appium den were convicted and shot.

Arrangements have been completed where the pastor is to preach, once a soldiers in Korea, found in an appium den were convicted and shot. the Salvation Army for the settlement month, a sermon on the extension of the

# InsectsThat SurelyThink

Pearson's Weekly. HERE is no doubt that some of the lower creatures are possessed of reasoning faculties. There are inects which undoubtedly can reason and count. One curious instance which bears upon the question of the mental ability. the reasoning power and the moral sense f insects is that of the methods of one though scarcely more than one of the species of solitary wasps.

The female of this species always sup-plies the cell of her young with a given quantity of food. The male cells, for instance, are supplied with 19 victims in the form of small caterpillars for the sus-tenance of the grub, but the female cells

are supplied with 30 victims. are larger and, therefore, require more urishment than the male grubs. under any circumstances, the actual number of caterpillars supplied never varies.

Moreover, it is the case that some insects have a moral sense. Communities of ants, although nearly as large as London in numbers, never quarrel or have family jars among themselves. They are not only ready to help one another, but numerous and of kindness are to be perceived. An instance has been recorded by Lord Avebury as coming under his notice where a crippled ant had been supported covered the means to surmount the har-

process more elaborate than that of a cat. top without being impaled on the metal notice.

Not only does an ant wash herself, but points.

On the other hand, some facts seem to

their own sort mounted on a very large

This ant mounts and detaches himself now and then from the line, rides rapidly to the head, comes swiftly back to the rear, and, in fact, seems to act as the commander of the expedition. In fact, one species of ant employs a larger ant as we employ horses to ride upon, aleach colony seems to be provided with a

### Shyness of Snalls.

These lower creatures often show m capability of coping with exceptional difficulties which undoubtedly argues a posseasion of distinct reasoning powers. At times they are very resourceful and exhibit a remarkable cunning,

Snails, for example, are sly and are not easily beaten. M. Camille Spless, the wellknown naturalist, has recorded that at the foot of Jura, in the canton of Vaud, there lives a farmer who raises edible snails (Helix pomatia). This farmer has as many as 50,000 of them in an inclosure at one time.

The inclosure is surrounded by a

wooden fence about two feet high and it order to prevent the escape of the mel-lusks the top of the fence is covered with a board. The edge of this board is armed

piness from others, bespeaks a more lamentable poverty than to be obliged to from the way in which they clean their over the shells of the others in front, persons. The ant goes through a cleaning and so all but one got safely over the number of them climbed the fence until

Intemperance is imbruting. Unreading the solemnity and the criticalness of the moment was apparent to all, Jesus speaks dull the edge of all the strained passions dull the edge of all the strained passions dull the edge of all the sensibilities of the soul. A fine nature and Messiahship. Who dare dispute or belittle such a solemn claim?

From Prisoner's Dock to Throne.

Listen again. The self-confessed guilt of the prisoner at the bar is followed by an astounding assertion. "Hereafter ye shall see the Son of Man sitting at the right hand of power!" Ye shall see? Such prophecy transforms as by magic that dimly lighted courtroom. The humble