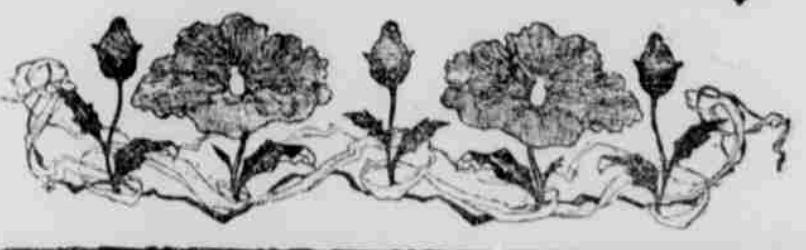


TRUE BEAUTY.

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate.



EM'S WAY

By ROGER DUCKLEY LEVILLIS.
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"Maw'nin', Marse Bob, yo'se 'most
too airly. I use jest dis minit put de
fishin' teeches on dis office; yo'
cut'nly do mas up de floo' pol' takes
de mos'—"

"Don't de bible teach you not to
steal?"
"De bible say all men are liars, so
dere, now, Marse Bob, yo' knows
what yo' is," ignoring his question.

"At this point the clergyman took
de kernel and found it rotten. He
reddened, coughed and pronounced
de benediction, and I understand
dat he was after dat day liberal in
all his views."

"How a Judge Fortified Himself
Against an Attorney's Argument."
Committeeman Robinson of North
Carolina used to be a judge in de
Tarlboro' state. Cope Elias, an attorney
of considerable reputation in those
parts, once appeared in a case before
him.

"I ain't no hoodoo'n' yo'. Mis' Sally
nebbah sed I was a thief," uneasily.
"Use knowed Mis' Sally ober sense she
was a teeny baby, and Mis' Sally allus
sed what was hern was mine, 'cause
she 'most 'blon' t' me. 'Tain't steal-
in' t' take what's yours, I is a horn
ob' speaking rapidly, but with in-
creasing assurance.

"I am afraid it is—"

"'I ain't afraid de yo' must go to
fall for dis and also for stealin' my
umbrella—"

"'Deed I didn't know dat was
yours. I thought some of yo' clients
jest drapped it," anxiously inter-
rupting him.

"China plates, watch chain, sack of
flour, coal, chairs, shoes—"

"'Marse Bob, I nebbah took no shoes
'case I wears de ones de Lawd gib me
an' dey nebbah wears out," eagerly.

"'Marse Bob, yo' hearn what I sed,
'emphatically. "I won't makin'
frens' with dem dogs, so dat dey'd

"'Too early for what, Em?"
"Jrib away de voodoo man. Dat's de
blessed truf." Em's imagination
came to her rescue.

Em, as came too late. She had re-
ceived fatal injuries before the dog
could be dispatched. Tenderly the
men carried her into the room which
she had left only a few moments be-
fore, in a rage. She had forgotten all
that in her unselfish effort to aid an-
other. "Marse Bob" was standing
over her, his eyes overflowing with
tears, trying to thank her, and beg-
ging forgiveness for the pain he had
caused her. Faintly and brokenly she
spoke:
—Marse Bob—de—voodoo—man—got
—de—dog. Then, as she sank lower:
—Poor—Em—nebbah— As the pain
left her body the wondrous smile spread
over her face.

In the town cemetery there is a
carefully-kept grave, marked simply:
"EM—A LADY."

NUT WAS A BOOMERANG.

Object Lesson Intended for Congre-
gation Had Effect Upon Minister.

John Spencer Bassett of Trinity
college, N. C. in a recent lecture
colored religious intolerance. He be-
gan in this way:
—I was born in Tarboro, and in Tar-
boro in my boyhood I went to church
every Sunday. I shall never forget
an object lesson that a clergyman im-
pressed on me there. He arose one
Sunday evening in the fall with a
fresh, green walnut in his hand. He
held the walnut up so that we could
all see it and said:

"Dearlv beloved, with this walnut
I am going to give you an object les-
son. See me now remove the nut's
rind. This rind is soft, dirty, useless,
profitless. It is like the church.
Now I come to the shell. This is a
hard, strong shell, a difficult thing to
crack, but there is no taste to it;
there is no nourishment in it; it is
valueless, a thing to be thrown away.
This shell, my friends, is like the
church. And finally breaking the
shell we come to the kernel, which is
like our own church. I—"

"At this point the clergyman took
de kernel and found it rotten. He
reddened, coughed and pronounced
de benediction, and I understand
dat he was after dat day liberal in
all his views."

REFUSED TO BE INFLUENCED.

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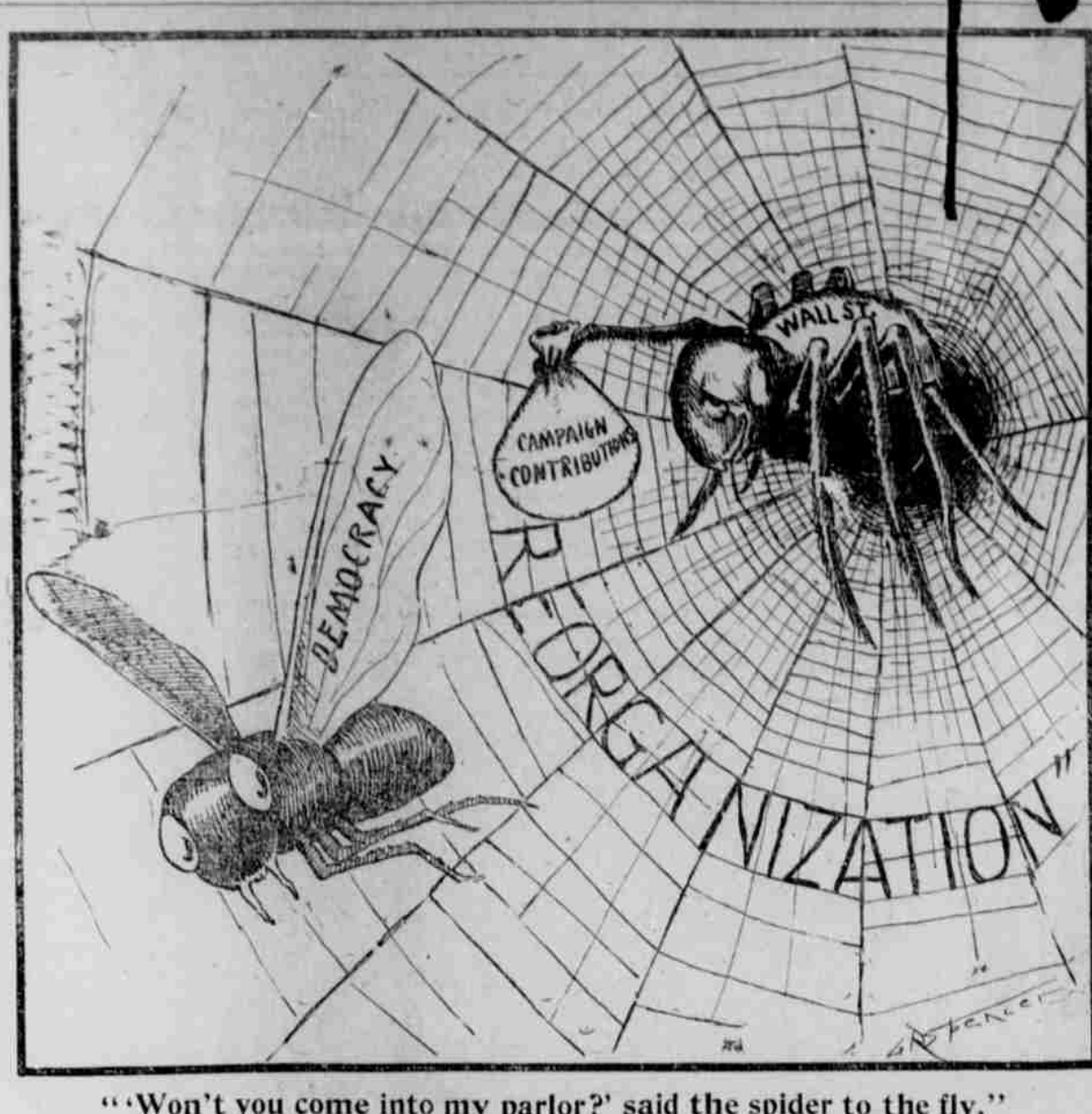
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"Won't you come into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly."
Courtesy of The Commoner.

Commoner Comment.

TEACHING BOYS TO SHOOT.

In a pamphlet issued by the Nation-
al League of Republican clubs, in 1891,
and describing the principles and doc-
trines of the republican party, it was
said: "In the affairs of the United
States, happily enough, the warlike
paraphernalia does not cut a conspicuous
figure."

Evidently "the principles and pol-
icies of the republican party" have un-
dergone a marked change since the
pamphlet referred to was issued. In
his annual report, Secretary of War
Root says that he knows of nothing
more important in the way of prepara-
tion for war "than to teach the young
men of the country to shoot straight."

Mr. Root says that two recent
changes in conditions require that we
make continuous and active effort in
this direction. One of these changes is
"the greatly increased range of the
modern rifles which determines bat-
tles while the combatants are at a
great distance from each other, and
which make practice more necessary
for good marksmanship than ever be-
fore." The other is "the decline in the
use of fire arms among the greater part
of our people." Mr. Root says that
it is not now the case as it once was
that every house has its rifle or shot-
gun, and that every boy is taught to
discharge these weapons, and he ex-
plains that it is probable that a major-
ity of the young men in the thickly
settled parts of the country have never
fired a gun and would be quite harm-
less to an enemy until taught to shoot.

Herbert Spencer on Boy-Raising.

Herbert Spencer, the great English
philosopher, gave the following advice
concerning the raising of a boy: "Do
not gain a boy's trust; convince him
by your behavior that you have his
happiness at heart; let him discover
that you are the wisest of the two; let
him experience the benefit of follow-
ing your advice and the evils that
arise from disregarding it, and fear
not that you will readily enough guide
him." Mr. Spencer was a bachelor,
and my father who has had trouble
with his boy will at once recognize
how thoroughly the philosopher un-
derstood the business of rearing chil-
dren. Unfortunately, however, Mr.
Spencer neglected to explain how a
father may let his son discover that
he—the father—is the wiser of the
two.

Diabetic Requirements.

It has been laid down as a physio-
logical rule that the requirements of
adult diet depend not on the weight
of the eater, but on the extent of his
bodily surface. An infant may weigh
one-eighth as much as a grown man,
but its surface is more than one-
seventh as great. As the first re-
quirement of the infant's food is to
replace the heat that is continually
being lost by radiation from all parts
of the body, the latter friction deter-
mines the needed proportion of nour-
ishment rather than the former. But
in the case of a growing child food
is also needed to supply the increase
of the bodily weight. In all an in-
fant's ration may be five times as
much as would be estimated from its
actual weight alone.

Extending a Welcome.

"Tom Turner and I boarded at the
same shack in a raw Western camp
one winter," said Senator Clark the
other day. "We paid a big price and
got mighty little for our money. One
day Tom came home with two or
three fingers (cutlengthwise) of liquid
courage under vest, and said some-
thing about the money the landlady
must be making out of us.

"Why, Mr. Turner," said he, indignantly. "I am barely keeping the wolf from the door."

"Well, Tom responded, recklessly,
if that's what you're trying to do, just
open the door and invite him in to din-
ner once. I'll bet he'll never come
within four miles of the place again."

The Old Vine.

The twilight time may still be there
to appear its wonderful shade.
Above the winding pathway where
A hollow arch was made.
O'er the purple grass may still
Hang thence in hissing rows,
To lure each breeze that o'er the hill
In wanton gladness blows.

A THREE PART COMBINATION.

The superstitiously inclined are
pointing Mr. Roosevelt to the fact that
the next national convention of the
republican party will be its thirteenth.
They add to this—to them—statistat
fact the other fact that no vice pres-
ident who succeeded through the death
of his chief has ever been nominated
and elected president to succeed him-
self. These superstitious people feel
that this makes a combination that is
sure to result disastrously to the
house of Roosevelt. If they add to
this combination the other and well
attested fact that the people are grow-
ing weary of words not backed up by
deeds, they will have a resultant com-
bination that will indeed be hard to
beat.

TEMPERANCE LESSON IN FIGURES.

Medical statistics often furnish bet-
ter temperance lessons than those
given by orators. These statistics
show that 70 per cent of pneumonia
cases, a disease unusually prevalent
in many sections of the country at this
time, are fatal where the sufferer is
addicted to the use of alcoholic stimu-
lants. On the other hand, only 23 per-
cent of the cases are fatal where the
sufferer is not addicted to the use of
liquor. These statistics are all the
more emphatic when it is taken into
consideration that the non-users in-
clude very young children who are
treated with great difficulty.

THE POSTAL DEPARTMENT TROUBLE.

The Sioux City Tribune strikes a
clear note when it says that the trou-
ble with the postoffice department is
that "it is used too much to reward
politicians who act as if they think
they have already earned their salar-
ies in the party service." The Tribune
further says that "they wouldn't bot-
her their heads with practical and eco-
nomical business plans, and probably
they couldn't if they would." There
is entirely too much truth in the Tri-
bune's statement concerning the trou-
ble with our postal department. It
contains entirely too much chicanery
and too little business method.

THE PORTRAIT OF THE OIL MON-
ARCH.

The editor of McClure's Magazine
seems to have grounds for a damage
suit against the American Syren and
Shipping. Syren and Shipping de-
clares that the now famous portrait
of Rockefeller, printed in a recent issue
of McClure's, is really the portrait
of "Orinault," a miserly character in a
story published in Harper's Weekly
more than forty years ago, and drawn
by "Porte Crayon." But perhaps Syren
and Shipping "speaks sarkastikale,"
as Artemus Ward would say. At any
rate, the rest of that interesting pub-
lication's remarks about Mr. Rockefeller
have a deliciously sarcastic flavor.

If Mr. Roosevelt is so "so" against
a man like Heath being secretary of
the republican national committee why
did he want Mr. Hanna to continue
as chairman? It is not recorded that
Heath ever bought a seat in the senate
or spent a year away from home
dodging service of a committee that
had reported against him.

While shyly accepting the encomiums
showered upon their patriotism, those
Panama revolutionists whose "case as
one man" are not neglecting to keep a
sharp lookout for the arrival of that
little consignment of ten million Amer-
ican dollars.

The "Iowa Idea," according to Col-
onel Lafe Young, is to stand in with
the gentleman who presides at the spot-
got of the g. o. p. campaign barrel.

Colombia is the victim of her own
folly," says the Sioux City Journal.
Perhaps, but can the Journal make
any defense of a strong man taking
advantage of a weak fool?

The managers of Monte Carlo cleared
\$7,000,000 last year, which is almost as
much as Mr. Rockefeller can make in
a week by holding the price of kero-
sene at a half-cent a gallon.

Is there any moral difference be-
tween selling a postoffice appointment
for money and trading it for active
support in a campaign for re-election?

The real test of that Panama repub-
lic will come when an attempt is made
to divide the lunch of swags at the ad-
ministration at Washington held up for
successful recession.

Florida wants a ship canal, and it
may be that a little assistance might
have profitable influence at Washing-
ton.

THE DEATH OF MRS. HOAR.

Regardless of party or creed Amer-
icans will extend their heartfelt sym-
pathy to the venerable Senator Hoar
because of the death of his wife. The
Christmas festivities of 1903 contained
no cheer for the Massachusetts states-
man, for the companion of nearly fifty
years was taken from him. Mrs. Hoar
was not prominent in society circles,
chiefly because she preferred devoting
her energies and her talents in other
directions. But she had a circle of
friends who were devoted to her be-
cause of her womanly worth.

Those whose views concerning future
punishment coincide with those of
the late Colonel Ingersoll are earnestly
asked to explain what fate should
be meted out to those Philadel-
phia dealers who burned 40,000
Christmas trees in order to build the
price of the remaining stock. Before
undertaking the explanation they
should ask themselves if there were
no poor families in Philadelphia to
whom those trees could have been
given without affecting the price of
the remainder.

Financiers dread the results that
may follow the withdrawal of \$50,000,000
to pay for the Panama deal. This
naturally leads to the inquiry: Is our
financial system as stable as some
financiers would have us believe if the
withdrawal of \$50,000,000 is calculated
to cause a money stringency?

The tin plate trust has all the pro-
tection it asked for, but the tin plate
trust's employees have been compelled
to accept a 50 per cent reduction in
wages. "Protection to American work-
men" is a great g. o. p. cry, but
the trusts that furnish the campaign
funds get all the wool.

The administration declares that if
there is war with Colombia it will be
because Colombia strikes the first blow.
By nagging and insult, by contents
and intrigue, the administration hopes
to goad Colombia into striking the
blow.

The exploiters want it distinctly un-
derstood that the "stay put" policy ap-
plies only to the flag when connected
with a chance for spoils, and not to
wages. They reserve the right to haul
down the wages whenever they see fit.

The special Panama message would
seem to indicate that the president's
chief reliance in proving his case is to
have a vast preponderance of testi-
mony without much regard to the kind
of testimony it may be.

J. Pierpont Morgan is reported to
have offered \$250,000 for the original
manuscript of Milton's "Paradise
Lost." Money may buy the manu-
script.

The rumor that the Boers may make
another effort may be an indication
that the Boers have discovered an op-
portunity to sell a canal to us.

Editor Charles Emory Smith is kept
quite busy these days explaining the
official record of ex-Postmaster Gen-
eral Charles Emory Smith.

Emperor William's voice may be
weak, but his whispered remarks about
Waterloo seem to have echoed through
Great Britain.

"I can see no reason why I should
reign," says Perry Heath. Have Mr.
Roosevelt's chances, then, grown so
small?

Postmaster General Payne's laughter
just now has that hollow and insin-
uating sort of sound.

The wrong is not so much towards
Colombia, as it is towards our national
tradition and our national honor. This
is the important fact to remember.

Mr. McKinley may have said that he
hoped to be succeeded by Mark Hanna,
but there is a very general suspicion
that he did not make Perry Heath his
confidant.

About Hamid's physicians have in-
formed him that he can live only three
years more, and those who have ulti-
mately to throw at him should lose
no time.

It is quite a common thing for an
accused person to demand a court of
inquiry after all efforts to get free
through political pull have failed.

AS THE WORLD
REVOLVES

IS NOW SAINT JOAN.

"Maid of Orleans" Awarded Beatifi-
cation by the Church.

After nearly five centuries of repre-
sentation and of calumny,
Congregation of Rites of the Roman
Catholic church has taken the first
steps toward the canonization of Jo-
an of Arc. After having suffered in
lifetime from the greed of her coun-
trymen, represented by her sale to
the English by the Duke of Burgundy,
by royal ingratitude represented by
the indifference to her fate of the
worthless Charles VII, for whom she
saved his throne, by the church itself
as represented by Cauchon, the bishop
of Rouen, who, after declaring her
guilty upon unproved charges of
heresy, witchcraft, and communica-
tion with evil spirits, turned her over
to the secular authorities for burning
at the stake, which neither the French
nor the English prevented, she is now
declared fit for beatification.

It is probable that from the his-
torical point of view the real story of
the peasant girl Domremy, who left
her father's sheep at the command of
"the voices" and obeyed the instruc-
tions of Saints Catherine and Mar-
taret by revealing her mission to the
worthless dauphin, by raising the siege
of Orleans, driving the English from
most of their French possessions, and
finally by conducting the dauphin to
his coronation at Rheims, may never
be told in all its details. Even our
temporary historians differed accord-
ing to the extent of their individual
beliefs in supernaturalism. Those who
were guilty of her betrayal and au-
thorizer invented all sorts of charges to
excuse their action, and later histo-
rians, unable to account in a masterly
way for her marvelous career, found
themselves either forced to concede
that that career was full of mirac-
les or to doubt her very existence.
Some have done even in the latter
hard cases.

From the point of view of
it is clear that great injustice has
been done to her and to her memory.
There never was a more devoted ad-
herent of the church, perhaps never a
more deeply religious visionary than
Joan of Arc. No one can doubt she
believed she saw the figures of her two
favorite saints in the clouds, heard
their voices and their answers to her
when she spoke to them. There was
no point in her career when she did



JOHN OF ARK

not seek spiritual guidance. She
she was under the protection of the
saints, until after securing the coro-
nation of the dauphin, which ended her
mission, she remained in the field at
his order and herself acknowledged
that her saints had forsaken her. She
was sold for gold by a greedy duke,
one of her own countrymen, in alliance
with the English. She was delivered
by her purchasers to a malicious
bishop, one of her own countrymen,
who, when he failed to convict her of
heresy, condemned her upon charges
of intercourse with evil spirits, and de-
livered her to the civil authorities of
Rouen, who soon regretted their action
and eventually erected monuments to
her memory.

The archbishop of Orleans accepts
the beatification as an honor to
France. It may be so. In any event,
it is an honor to the church, though it
has been a long time coming, that it
will add to its list of saints a peasant
girl who followed the commands of
the voices and liberated France from
English rule, and for that service died
the death of a martyr.

Disdained All Titles.

Herbert Spencer, in distinctly all
titles, happened to follow a girl set
for him by others of his name, Charles
Spencer, second Lord Sunningland,
would not, when he sat in parliament
for Tiverton, allow himself to be
called my lord and expressed a hope
that he would live to see the day when
another peer would be left in England.
Not and a later Spencer, George
Spencer, 60 years ago astonished his
father, the Earl Spencer of the day,
by dropping his title and even his
name when he became a Roman Catho-
lic and entered the Passionist order
as "Father Ignatius."

Woman Tax Collector.

Mrs. Mary Conway has been ap-
pointed tax collector of Gordon, Pa.
She is a widow and a school teacher,
and she is the first woman ever ap-
pointed to a position of this kind in
that section. Collection of taxes in
Gordon is very difficult and carries
little emolument, and no man resident
could be found to undertake the work.

New Fog Fighting Device.

Sir Oliver Lodge is a man talked
about in London. He has conceived a
device for fighting fog by electricity.
The current is to be shot from tall
masts. Electric light poles will do
it. Sir Oliver believes his invention will
be of great utility pending London's
acquiescence of the ability to consume
its own fog making smoke.

Tragedy of a Wasted Life.

If I could get the ear of every
young man but for one word, it would
be this: Make the most and best of
yourself. There is no tragedy like a
wasted life—a life falling of its true
end, and turned to a false end.—T. T.
Munger.