Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

FOR AN UP-TO-DATE CHURCH.



HE up-to-date twentleth century church, equipped with canned sermons and canned music, will only need to lay in some praying machines fitted with electric motors to reach a state of automatic perfection. But have the preachers fully considered the consequences which might follow this inno-

vation that they have so light-heartedly taken up? It is all very well to have an automatic substitute through the hot months. But suppose the machine should prove more eloquent than the man? Why should a church pay \$3,000 a year for excellent but wooden sermons when it can listen to the great pulpit orators for a trifling sum? We may yet see the preaching for the whole country done by a half dozen silver-tongued speakers, constitutng the canned-sermon trust, and undertaking to supply any brand of doctrine that may be called for, with a side line in funeral and wedding services. Any deacon can turn the handle, and the line of goods can be exchanged if not satisfactory.—Springfield (Mass.) Repub-

THE "HEREDITY" HUMBUG.



WO eminent Dutch scientists, with the cooperation of more than 8,000 Dutch physicians, have been making a statistical study of heredity, and have just published their report, in which they declare that, while mental and physical qualities are largely inherited, generally from the fa-

ther, the moral tendencies are not communicated at all. They find little transmission of nervous troubles or any other diseases:

More alliring lies and self-delusions have been hung on that excuse "heredity" than on any other perhaps in all the lexicon of specious sophistry. Heredity is so easy a way of accounting for wrong tendencies that it appeals as irresistibly to certain classes of "scientific experts" as it does to criminals, drunkards and loafers. Quacks gain repute for profundity by holding forth on "the laws of heredity," as if they were mysterious ukases issued from behind nature's veil, which few can understand and none resist. Nine-tenths of it all, according to the Dutch doctors, is mere tommyrot.

Every man, if he is at a man at all, is master of his own conduct. Yes, he is master, too, of his own thoughts. purposes, ideals, and everything of high importance in the make-up of his character and the control of his life. To one of America's greatest actors was transmitted by his father a double tendency, one for the stage and the other for the bottle. The son cultivated the first and repressed the second, and achieved world-wide fame. According to the commonly-accepted notions concerning heredity, he should have reversed the order and gone to the gutter.

The man who gets ahead in life is usually content to

puzzie. This 18

enough to reduce a

person to a state

of absolute frenzy,

and still the trick

is simple enough

when you know

All you have to

decided that a de-

vice could be read-

ily made by which

the sharpening

could be readily

accomplished by

anyone. He, ac

cordingly, designed

the device by

be sharpened with-

Though you probably have no desire

to annoy your friends, we still believe

that you should try them with this

do is to give your friend five straws,

little sticks, two pieces of cardboard.

thout three and one-half inches long.

and a penny, and ask him to lift the

whole by holding the tip end of one

of the straws. Most people try to

balance the penny on one straw and

offe the other four straws on top of

the penny, but they never succeed. The

trick is explained in the picture. You

Sharpener of Scissors.

Sharpening a pair of scissors has

always been considered to properly be-

SHARPENS SCISSORS out entailing the

employment of skilled labor. It com-

a sharpening stone or other suitable

abrasive material, while at the opposite

end is an upright arm from which de-

The seissors are held in correct po-

Corkpuller Ingenious One.

of the bottle and refuses to be removed

pends a movable clamp.

an easily do it if you try.

HOW TO FIX THE

STRAWS.

take the credit to himself. But the man who goes to the devil always accuses somebody else of having greased the way. This is not denying that there is some force in heredity, and more in early environment and training, but it is a force that except in rare instances may be overcome or rightly directed. And out of inherited faults often bloom great virtues. The belief that you have a weak spot is reason to especially guard yourself there—a reason that the man with the right stuff in him will obey. There is nothing in the world that is more tyraunical, yet more tractable, than the human will. Your will is either your best friend or your worst enemy. By cultivation you can make it whichever you choose,-Des Moines News.

AS HISTORY MIGHT BE TAUGHT.



NOTHER way of teaching history which the schools might adopt has apparently not yet appealed to them. A good newspaper, if the teacher knows how to interpret its daily record, may stimulate an interest in history even more than the formal history itself. If the pupil can be taught

the continuity and relation of events, an awakened interest in dally happenings will arouse a desire to trace them back through preceding stages. It is the break in continuity between the past and the immediate present that deadens enthusiasm. By studying history backward from the immediate present this chasm would be bridged and the passion for tracing effect to cause stimulated.-Boston Transcript.

A SUCCESSFUL LIFE.



SUCCESSFUL life is rather hard to define. for the definition varies at different times and under different conditions. The spirit of the present defines in material terms, and yet in the midst of this material age there has dwelt a successful woman. She has not large means, she is dependent upon

her own labor, she lives a simple, retired life, she is totally blind, and yet we question whether there are many who in present peace of mind, and exalted vision of faith, have attained unto all that is desirable in life so nearly as Fanny Crosby, the hymn writer, who at 88 years of age reigns queen of human happiness.-Universalist Leader.

"HORNSWOGGLED."



ORNSWOGGLED" is one of the most expressive of all words in the vernacular of the American citizen. There is a world of meaning in it, and, although not found in any one of the dictionaries of the day recognized as authoritative, it is a word that fits.-Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.



There is one profession-and only one-that a man can't be trained into or kicked into or driven into unless he's born into it as well, says Berkeley Hutton in Everybody's. By this I mean that unless he has a natural love going to be very good all day. for it he'll be worse than useless in it, grueling he's bound to get in it. That is my profession-ivory hunting. You for several minutes. Then it invariably can make a lawyer or a merchant or a comes out with a sudden jerk, throwing After the corkscrew proper has been

inserted in the cork, the upright arm forming a wedge is placed on the neck of the bottle. Using the handle as a lever, the most obstinate cork can be readily extracted without endangering the clothes of the operator. When not in use, the corkscrew and wedge can be folded within the outer end of the handle, which is hollowed out to form a

places where shovels what is coming—the sweating days and and spades are em- the chilling nights, the torments of inployed. An Arkansas sects and of thirst, the risks and bardman, therefore, has ships and the privations. For once designed a shoe pro- Africa has laid her spell upon a man tector for the pur- he's hers forever. He'll dream of her pose of protecting -of the black tangle of forests he's the shoe, especially at broken through, hot on the trail of a the shank and instep. wounded buil tusker; of the parched The protector con- and blistered veldts he's crossed under sists of a metal plate, which fits be- the blazing sunlight; of the nights, neath the shank of the shoe. A piece those moonlit, haunted nights, when of leather or other flexible material ex- he's watched beside a runway, waiting tends from the metal plate around the for the game to come down to drink, heel, with the other end over the in- and listened to the ripple of the water step, both connecting by buckles and on the flats, the spinsh of a crocodile, straps to a piece of leather extending the stealthy snapping of branches all from the opposite of the metal plate, around him, the scurry of monkeys

long to an expert. An Indiana inventor shoe PROTECTOR. which scissors can Moreover, a shovel can be readily pool. pushed into the ground without injury prises a base, which is clamped to a to the shoe. The protector is quickly table or other support. On the base is attached to or detached from the shoe.

the contents in all directions.

Protection for All Shoes.

The Art of Food. I suppose none of us recognizes the

great part that is played in life by eating and drinking. The appetite is so sition over the stone by means of the imperious that we can stomach the meat and fish markets), that was found clamp. The latter is then moved back least interesting viands and pass off a and forth across the arm, thus moving dinner hour thankfully enough on the blade of the scissors across the bread and water-just as there are sharpening stone. Where scissors are men who must read something, if it caying and fetid matter, for which they employed to a great extent this simple were only "Bradshaw's Guide." But have a natural affinity, and then, entermeans of sharpening the dull blades there is romance about the matter, after should prove both valuable and economall. Probably the table has more devotees than love, and I am sure that food is much more generally entertaining Everyone will undoubtedly welcome than scenery. Do you give in, as Walt the successful effort of a Philadelphia Whitman would say, that you are any inventor to imprave the old-fashloned the less immortal for that? The true corkscrew which materialism is to be ashamed of what has been in use for we are. To detect the flavor of an ages and still re- olive is no less a piece of human perfection than to find beauty in the coltains its original form. Attempts to ors of the sunset.-Robert Louis Stev-

pull a cork with enson. the ordinary corkscrew in many and have never yet seen any time, need except that of asking to be let alone, cases ends disasor occasion, for eating off a kitchen Of course snakes have been known to trously to the perfloor, yet it has always been the stand- attack innocent persons, but even then son making the atard of neatness if a woman's kitchen tempt, especially floor is so clean "anyone could eat off makes the reptile take the defensive. when the cork fits tightly in the neck

until the bottle has been placed between Occasionally a woman buys a hat the knees and the corks rew tugged at that actually looks like one,

banker or even a doctor or a sailor out of almost any man of average intelligence, but you can't make a hunter out of him unless he was born a Many a time I've come back from a trip leaving half my men and all my ivory rotting in some deadly African swamp, half dead with fever, swearing that I'm done with the business for good. And some bright day, in six

months, or even in three, the smell of the jungle gets into my nostrils; through all the roar of the street traf-It is well known that the ordinary lie I hear the squeal of an elephant or shoe is not of sufficient strength to the coughing roar of the lion's chalwarrant use by miners, laborers on lenge-and that settles the business. railways and other Back I go again, knowing precisely It will be obvious that a shoe provided overhead; listened to the vast black with this protection braces the shank silence, into which all smaller sounds and ankle of the foot of the wearer. are cast as pebbles are dropped into a

The Dangerous House Fly. Flies cause, in New York City alone, about 650 deaths from typhold fever and about 7,000 deaths yearly from other diseases. Last year a fly was captured on South street, in New York (not far from one of the city's biggest to be carrying in his mouth and on his legs more than one hundred thousand disease bacteria. Files walk over deing meat markets and homes, travel over the food, explore the milk pitcher. and also light directly on the skin of the householders.-Success Magazine.

The Truth About Serpents.

It has been discovered that our snake sense increases with snake knowledge. As a matter of fact, the creatures do not sting with their tongues, nor do they charm birds or people. They do not chase and attack persons without provocation, for the reason that they do not seek man as food and have ab solutely no use for him in any way, it is said that fear of the aggressor

Children take the place of a fad with wemen. A woman who has no children is sure to have a fad of some kind.

A BUDDHIST PRAYING WHEEL



BUDDHIST PRIEST USES A QUEER MACHINE TO FACILITATE DE-VOTIONS.

A praying wheel used by Buddhists consists of a cylinder in which are arranged, one on top of the other, sheets of paper on which the formula, "Om mani padme hum," is printed in fine characters. The sheets must be wound on the axis from left to right, and the wheel when set in motion must revolve in the opposite way, so that the writing passes in front of the person turning the wheel in the way in which it is read—that is, from left to right. If made to revolve from right to left it is held to be sacrilegious.-London Sphere.

A HUMORIST IN THE BUD.

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A teacher in a New York public school where the pupils are mostly foreigners never took much notice of the boy until she discovered that there was masses of any size. a lot of fun hidden behind his quiet, demure face. What happened then she tells in the Sun:

In the English work I often give my pupils half of a story, and ask them to finish it in their own way. I did that yesterday.

I told them about a little girl named Elizabeth, who started out one morning with the resolve that she was going to be as good all day long as if it were Sunday. Her Sunday school teacher had told her that little girls should behave as if every day were Sunday, not put on their kind and polite manners only when they put on their Sunday dresses. So when Elizabeth put on her school dress, she resolved that she was

e had not gone very far-only the first corner-when she saw anothe little girl standing there, crying.

That is where I left the story for them to finish. They were to tell what Elizabeth did. This is the way the most serious boy in school completed the plot: "Elizabeth saw the little girl crying,

so she went up to her and asked her what was the matter. "'I had two quarters,' sobbed the lit-

tle girl, 'and a big boy took one of them away! "'Oh, that is too bad!' said Elizabeth.

What did you do?' "'Oh, I cried, "Help! Help!" just

like that,' said the little girl. "'Why, is that all the loud you called it? exclaimed Elizabeth. 'Yes.' replied the little girl. 'I have

bad cold, and can't call any louder "Bo Elizabeth took the other quarter away from her."

SUN PUZZLES ASTRONOMERS.

We See Is a Shell.

The great ball of fire which we call the sun is not really the sun. No one has ever seen the sun. A series of concentric shells envelop a nucleus of which we know absolutely nothing except that it must be almost infinitely botter than the fiercest furnace, and that it must amount to more than nine tenths of the solar mass, according to a writer in Harper's Magazine. That nucleus is the real sun, forever hidden from us. The outermost of the enveloping shells is about 5,000 miles thick, and is called the "chromosphere." It is a gaseous flood, tinted with the scarlet glare of hydrogen, and so furiously active that it spurts up great tongues of glowing gas ("prominences") to height of thousands of miles. Time was when this agitated sea of crimson fre could be seen to advantage only during an eclipse; now special instruments are used which enable astronomers to study it in the full glare of the sun. Beyond the chromosphere, far beyond the prom inences even, lies the nebulous pallid "corona," visible only during the vanishing moments of a total eclipse, aggregating not more than seven days in century. No one has ever satisfactorily explained how the highly attenuated matter composing both the prominences and the corona is supported without falling back into the sun under the pull of solar gravitation. Now that Arrhenius has cosmically applied the effects of light pressure a solution is presented.

How difficult it is to account for such delicate streamers as the "prominences on the sun is better comprehended when we fully understand how relentlessly powerful is the grip of solar gravitation. If the sun were a habitable globe and you could transport yourself to its surface, you would find yourself pulled down so forcibly by gravitation that you would weigh two tons, assuming that you are an ordinary human being. Your clothing alone would weigh more than one hundred pounds. Baseball could be played in a solar drawing means well.

See your proof of there would be some difficulty in throwing a ball more than thirty feet. Tennis would be degraded to a form of outdoor ping-pong. From these considerations it is plain that gravitation on the sun would tend to prevent the formation of any lambent streamers and to pull down to its surface

APPARENT CONTRADICTION.

Bright Coloring, Beld Patterns, Make Wild Things Inconspicuous. Whence came that old erroneous as-

sumption that bright-colored creatures and those with bold, sharp patterns, are of course conspicuous in their homes? Did people judge the outdoor world by colorless collecting boxes, or the plastered walls of a museum? The real out-door world is a boundless varied pageant of ever-shifting lights and forms and colors, cut up into innumerable bolder or dimmer patterns of all kinds and sizes, dancing and altering in endless kaleidoscopic show with the play of wind and sun and clouds, says a writer in the Century Magazine. This everything else, its maximum and minmum, and, as we have seen in connection with tropical forests, the extremes are in this case rather wide apart. But we are to consider it as a general principle, with special regard to its maximum development. Against one of these brilliantly and minutely patchy backgrounds how ought an animal be colored and marked in order to be as nconspicuous as possible? Plainly and dully, as naturalists have said? By no means; brightly and patchily, to the highest possible degree. The bolder, orighter and more arbitrary such a creature's patterns are the more they will cut up his own peculiar and characteristic form and dissolve him into his background, as it were. Conversely, the only coloration which could make such an animal conspicuous is a dull monochrome, without counter-shading or pattern. This would make his solid form apparent by its light and shade, or his peculiar outline by its unbroken, dingy color. Monochrome alone makes a solid object intrinsically conspicuous against a normal landscape. Patterns, contrary to the common opinion, have an intrinsic power to destroy the conspicuousness of the object on which they are placed. The stronger the pattern appears the dimmer appear the forms and outlines of its wearer.

Ink.

Ink is a substance used to conceal thought. In color it is often brilliant in effect, duli. It is extensively used to spread rumors, convey scandals to distant points, and to stain careers. A little of it therefore goes a long way.

Ink comes in all shapes and sizes. It may be thick or thin, but, though it is sticky, it never sticks to any one long Without it there would be no best sellers. It has hurt real literature more than any other product. It has been said that Truth lies at the bottom of a well-but this was not an ink-well.

There is no cure for ink. It has been ocked up in dark closets. It has been sent to jatl. It has been confined to hard labor in the works of professional numorists and penned in countless ways. It has served many a Henry James sentence, and slept in a congressional speech. But in new shapes it always reappears. It cannot be blotted out. It makes its royal way, with unnumbered pages to wait on it, down the column rules of time; and though cast aside and forgotten, it always has plenty of margin to spare. Success Maga-

"Step up, gents!" cried the street faker with the big telescope, "an' take a view o' the big comet."

"Here!" indignantly cried a man who had paid his nickel and had a peep, 'that's only a star; it has no tail to it at all." "Certainly not." said the faker; "this

is a modern tailless comet."-Philadelphin Press, There ought to be a law against the fool who has no merit except that he

ADVENTURES OF LITTLE WILLIE.

He Tires of His School Books; Runs Away from Home in an Attempt to Become Famous.

8000000000000000000000 MONDAY.

Gee it betes the dikenz how a feller has ter go ter school all the time. wisht that I was big like Fiten bob evens an kud go off on battle ships to plases an kud see sites. I bet the girls wudent laf at me then an titter when I kum bak with medels an things.

this gografy lessen is awfel hard an the teacher is cros today to me tu bekauz i dident know my other lessens for I set up late las nite readin robeson kruso.

but this is to be my las day in skule



"THIS LESEN IS AWFEL HARD."

anyhow. I ges they wil wisht they had ben respecktfel ter me when they here how I hev got up in the world after awhyel an am rich an own lots of housez. i am off termorrer fer nevada tu get rich digen gold. I hev bin watchen a car bein loded to go to airizona en I kin walk the rest of the way.

TUESDAY.

i must hey kum an awfel ways last nite in this car for it bumped around al nite. Its kold in here but there is some straw around the boxes so i ges kan kepe warm for I hev my mind mald up tu stick it out.

but etin' cold sauseg an' bred ain't



what it's kracked up tu bee. I wud a long ways. when they stopt I crawlgiv wun of my fore quarters fer a drink ed from under the wrek an run thru a of water but I ges i kin stand it awhyel park.

I got to thinken that if I shud die for want of water the kids at skule wud fele purty bad an' maybe suse Evens wud put the wrethe i giv her for Kristmes on my grav an' maybe they wud fire off a salut over my grav thinkin' that I dide game an' with my butes on az the feller who kot killed

by Dik of Egle Pas did. it must be an awfel long ways tu

airizona. I am mitey tired setin' down

WEDNESDAY.

if I hed knowd that the car war bein bumped al round the raleroad yards i wud not hev gone thursty al day an nite. when I got out at last I found that I uz rite here at home al-



"I YELD I WUZ CBAZEY."

most only way oft in enother end of

went out begen an kum tu a nice hons. the ladey who kum tu the dore even the dog growld at me. at the sed she pityed me an tuk me inside an giv me lots tu etc. she kept talken tu me an sed i waz much lik her boy who growd up an had gone off.

she giv me pie an kake an say it waz over an I ges everything is square now pudin tu goin tu skule, but after an i am goin tu church tomorrer,awhyel I herd some one talken to some Cincinnati Post. body else in the next rum. then the ladey went out an 1 herd her say Yes offisir he luks like the pikshur of the boy in the paper who run off.

when the cop kum in I remberes what the Ole sluth did wunst an 1 yeld 1 waz crazey from a bug asylum an pertended to hav a fit an the ladey fanted an the cop run tu her an I es-

THURSDAY

I walkt at nite but from what the peple sez I nin't no wher nere airizona. I kum tu a milkmanz hous this morning an askt for work. he askt what t kin do an i sex any kind of honest toll thats respecktabel on he put me at life." wurk fedin kowz.

I pever did lik kowa much. they are er gid ille to work around them. I fele, Times.

poocoocoocoocoocoocoo | that | ernel my daley brede today, wurked hard couf.

the milkman has a nice dauter. tole her wunst today that I expect to be a King or somethin' some day. I tole her i expected to go al round the wurld some day an she buged out her eyez.

I found a button in one poket that Susen glv me las weke an beleven he fikel tu my love giv it to this girl. tole her that she is a dreme an tha



she wud luk wel in a manshun lik mine is to be an after super she giv me two doughnuts. I ete wun, the other is for my piller tu slepe on.

the boss drove me to bed at 7 oklock. the life of some wurken men is hard.

FRIDAY.

the boss made me git up way in the nite We had got to town with the wagon I waz on before Owl carz wan runen, it was cold an krepy. I kinder wisht that i kud go tu skule agen bu I dident let on tho. i know Egle Pete alwayz kept a stiff upper lip. the milkman stopt often at places

wher he went inside. Wunst a bum kum up tu the wagon an askt for milk I tole him that I waz a brave man altho small on he lafed but he was bluft al rite but I waz skared al rite. finelly we kum nere our hous.



we dont take milk of the man I wurked

or so I wasent much skared. but we kum tu Susen evens hous and tole the boss he waz cold an i wud tak the milk in. I waz in hopes Susen mite know it waz me. I hamered the bak dore. I maid a big raket.

finelly I herd sum wun say now git him Towser. I run. I bete the dog to the wagon. the boss waz aslepe. the horsez got skared at the dog and

SATURDAY.

its purty hard to hav the polise on yer trak. al morning 1 dodged them. one big cop got me. but I tole him that i wurked rite around the corner an kud prove it. the bluf worked. but my

heart waz in my mouth. I tried for wurk at several plases



kudent get a ob. every thing lukt dark tu me.

finally I desided to walk past our hous in the alley. i figured the kuk mite se me. I jist wanted her tu let the folks know I kud live without there vittels.

I walkt past the hous twice. nobody semed to notes me. I waz just goin around the korner to grosery when 1 run rite into pa. he wasn't ezey bekaus we wuz in the strete. be was wurse than ole everet True ever will

when I got in th hous I was put in the bath tub an washt thre timez wuns with hot water an twice with cold. supper tabel the folks were quiet. I felt like an outkast, but after I hed gone to bed mother kum up an put her armz around me an we talkt it

Very Sagacious.

A farmer had a very sagacious dos which he had trained to count his sheep as they passed through a partieular ofened gate, against which a pile of stones were placed for the dog's use. As each sheep passed through the dog pinced one of the stones aside. One day, much to the farmer's surprise, he found the dog trying to break a stone in half, and on himself counting the flock he found there had been an addition in the night of a lamb.

The Occasion for It.

"He says he never prayed in all his "What a monotonous existence!

parently he has never been in a ti al rite in summer to luk at. but i nev- place."-The Catholic Standard and