

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal
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The Journal, Established 1877.
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President, Secretary.

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The government is talking of coin- ing a two-and-a-half-cent-piece. One can already smell the cigar it would buy.

Luther Burbank is working to im- prove the grape fruit. Let us hope he will succeed in producing a seedless variety.

A new town in Kansas half way be- tween Napoleon and Wellington has been named Waterloo. Kansas isn't so slow.

As an armistice has been declared in Mexico, our people on the line will at least get a chance to plant the vegetable garden.

A cactus hedge along the Mexican border would prove discouraging to a frequent interchange of courtesies be- tween neighbors.

In view of the way the supreme court makes over our laws, is con- gress degenerating into a kind of nom- inating committee?

The quieting down of the Mexican war talk makes it clear that what the Mexicans want is not so much free- dom as rotation in office.

These trees that are planted on Ar- bor day are coming along just in time to give the horses some nice juicy bark to nibble at this summer.

The tercentenary of the King James bible is celebrated, and some people's copies look as if they had been col- lecting dust just about that time.

There have been a number of dents made in the cost of living in the last three months. Meat, butter, lard and eggs have all declined appreciably.

We call the Italians black-hearted for their Camorra murders at retail, but we have somewhere a dynamite gang that does the same business at wholesale.

The English had some smart speak- ers at their peace meeting the other night, but the \$300,000,000 they are spending for battleships talks more eloquently.

That Camorra trial over in Italy dispenses a brand of justice almost equal to what is put up by the mock trial entertainments given by our sew- ing societies.

There is a heavy drop in the steel trust profits, but as Mr. Carnegie got an article accepted by the May Cen- tury, he can still furnish a few more library books.

Champ Clark has broken four gavel- is in keeping the house in order. That's what comes from only hitting the desk instead of the heads of of- fending members.

Although the board of health gave the garbage heap in Mr. Lorimer's back yard a shining coat of whitewash, the neighbors are sniffing more sus- piciously than ever.

President Taft has enough fight in him to keep this session of congress busy, and sticking close to their job, which is to pass the reciprocity agree- ment with Canada.

The Dutch have hauled down our flag on Palmas, but the impression prevails in this country that the island did not pay Uncle Sam for keeping the flag pole painted.

Governor Wilson is starting out on a long tour of the southwest. It is a very kind of him to perform part of Mr. Taft's duties, while not getting any part of his salary.

They've got a new head for the An- napolis naval academy. Let us hope he teaches the boys that a person may be able to earn a dollar and yet out- live the disgrace of it.

Caruso was obliged to return to Italy \$50,000 short of what his con- tracts called for, as a result of throat trouble. Italy will don mourning in sympathy when he arrives.

A Cincinnati judge rules that moth- ers have the exclusive right to spank the children. We always knew those messages that President Roosevelt sent to congress were illegal.

Our society people are mortgaging their houses to see King George crowned, while in England they will want one-way fare rebated to take the bother of going up to "Lunnon."

Oliver Wendell Holmes said a pat thing in a very happy way in these words: "To be seventy years young is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be forty years old."

The senators are quarreling over

committee places, but the fact that they wrangle over possession of the buck saw is far from indicating a dis- position to do things to the wood pile.

The country has a balance of trade in its favor of about \$400,000,000. But after we have paid the bills of the European tourists, the cashier will be sending us the usual overdraw notice.

If Gene Debs is going to be elected president next time, it might be well to wait until the witnesses are called in the dynamite cases before running off any more of that typewriter ribbon dipped in vitrol.

The broom is one symbol to be car- ried in the New York suffragist parade on May 6. More man crouching on the sidewalks will ask timorously if this is displayed as a weapon or as a household implement.

Mr. Taft told the New Yorkers that he did not want to annex Canada. As Uncle Sam has forty-six children of his own, with two more under way, it seems unnecessary for him to ask to adopt his neighbor's family.

In what little spare time the grad- uates of 1911 can get between games, they are carefully writing out, on pa- per, the solutions to many of the most perplexing problems of modern civiliza- tion. Once a year they are all solved.

Mrs. Hetty Green is going to give up her modest flat in Hoboken and try life at a swell hotel. For Mrs. Green to set such an example of reckless ex- travagance is discouraging. To whom shall we point with pride now when lecturing the youth on the beauty of economy?

Champ Clark wants to revise the tariff by schedules, a piece at a time, while Senator Bailey is in for doing the whole job at one time. It remains to be seen which of these men has the most influence, but we would be in- clined to place our money on Champ at this writing.

Professor T. J. See is quite safe in hazarding an opinion that every star system is inhabited by living beings, for unless Tesla gets his wireless go- ing in better shape to the outer plan- ets, not even the supreme court is ever going to be able to prove that Professor See is wrong.

The long distance transmission of electric power has had an important influence upon the development of arid lands in Colorado and other western states. It is said that even when water is procurable by gravity system flowing down from the mountains, electric pumping is often found prefer- able. It has turned deserts into orchards and meadows.

The Great Northern Railway com- pany will use moving pictures to il- lustrate the northwest and its scenes of interest. There is no excuse for ig- norance of scenery of our own or other countries with the moving pic- tures now exhibited on every street corner. The only trouble is that the picture companies cannot be made to confine themselves to scenery.

Wireless telephones are to be put into practical use on railroad trains. Two wireless stations are to be estab- lished, one at Sidney, Neb., and the other at Cheyenne, Wyo., which are 103 miles apart, and connected by a single rail track. It is expected that communication will be kept up be- tween these stations by wireless tele- phone, thus avoiding all danger from accidents to block signals.

In Grantham, England, a monster traction engine has been invented, which is designed for hauling guns in war time over rough roads and up and down hills. Instead of moving on wheels it walks along on thirty-two feet like an enormous centipede. The feet are metal bound blocks of wood, which run on a huge endless chain. It is said to be a success for the pur- pose for which it was built.

The carelessness of the American people is shown by the fact that the fire waste in the United States amounts each year to \$2.51 and in Europe only 33 cents. If we were as careful in the construction of our buildings, and as careful to keep them from burning after we built them as are the people of England and Ger- many our insurance rates would be divided by seven—that is, we would save six-sevenths of the amount we now pay for fire insurance.

Robert G. Ingersoll in one of his loftiest flights of oratory paid this beautiful tribute to women: "I tell you that women, as a rule, are more faithful than men—ten times more faithful. I never saw a man pursue his wife into the very ditch of dust and degradation and take her to his arms. I never saw a man stand at the shore where she was wrecked, waiting for the waves to bring her corpse back to his arms, but I have seen woman with her white arms lift a man from the mire of degradation and hold him to her bosom as if he were an angel."

The expansion of the export trade of this nation keeps steadily on. Whether the tariffs go up or down, under the Wilson bill, the Dingley bill, the McKinley bill and the Payne bill, the value of the farm and industrial

products of the United States which find a foreign market, has steadily grown until for the fiscal year it prom- ised to exceed two million dollars. If the record for the next three months is maintained, the total value of the exportations for the year ending June 30 will be \$1,200,000,000 and the United States will be the greatest seller on the face of the globe.

Vancouver, British Columbia, has put into effect the single tax, or land tax, which exempts from taxation all forms of property and wealth except land. For some reason there has been such a rush of population and im- provements into Vancouver that the prices of city lots have soared sky- ward in spite of the extra taxes. This pleases the city authorities, who smil- ingly announce, "More taxable value in sight." And it is the sort that can- not be concealed, either.

Thomas Jefferson and Alexander Hamilton are to be immortalized by monuments in Washington. Thomas Jefferson was not only the third president of the United States and author of the declaration of independence, but added a million square miles to our territory. It is time his memory was honored. Equally deserving of recognition are the acts of Alexander Hamilton, Washington's gallant young aide-de-camp, the first secretary of the treasury, the man who was America's first and greatest financier. It is most fitting that these revolutionary heroes should be honored.

The entrance of the reciprocity agreement into the political arena has produced a curious crossing of party lines. Probably the situation merely means that reciprocity is not, and can- not be made, a party question. North- western congressmen oppose it be- cause they fear its effect on their farmer constituents, Mr. Cannon and his ultra-protectionist followers fear it for very different reasons. They fear it may prove to be the entering wedge for lower duties on manufac- tured goods and a readjustment of the tariff all around. The two reasons are utterly inconsistent, for both fears cannot be well grounded.

Judge William S. Kenyon of Fort Dodge, Ia., who was elected on the sixty-seventh ballot to succeed the late Senator J. P. Dolliver after a brief intervening term filled by Ed- itor Lafayette Young of Des Moines, the governor's appointee, is the son of a Congregational minister. He was born in Ohio forty-two years ago. He entered the legal profession and became general attorney of the Illinois Central railway, and at the beginning of President Taft's administration was appointed assistant attorney general of the United States. The president is much pleased that so important a member of his administration should be honored with a seat in the United States senate.

A great many people are rather antip- athetic to the real leadership of the senate in the next session and the republicans will be Senator Root of New York. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says of him, "While Root's service to the senate has been short, it has been long enough to show that he is one of the best-balanced men in that chamber. His services as secretary of war and as secretary of state gave him a grasp of the larger issues such as no other man in that chamber has, except Lodge." When it comes to the democrats perhaps Culbertson of Texas will come as near being leader as any other one man, with Raynor and Stone close seconds. In the house "Uncle Joe" Cannon will be at the front, although it is doubtful if he will be accepted as leader by the insurgents who fought him so bit- terly.

Boston has from colonial days held the prestige of being the city of cul- ture, but of late the Bostonians have been led to wonder why, since Boston is nearer Liverpool than New York is, it is not the great American port. The reason as explained by President Mel- len of the New Haven road, is be- cause the city of culture has not thought enough of the minutes that determine points of entry and depar- ture by water. A steamer docked in Boston can now land its passengers in New York by rail two hours quicker than they can make the slow and dif- ficult passage into New York harbor. But this will not be true long, for the Pennsylvania road has a plan to have the liners land at the far end of Long Island, at Montauk Point, where there is an excellent harbor and from there the Pennsylvania could take them to its new terminal in the heart of New York in two hours. This is a net gain of six hours which in this rushing age seems of sufficient importance to spend millions for its accomplishment.

Taft's WORD FOR IT. President Taft declares the interests of farmers will not suffer as a result of the Canadian reciprocity agree- ment. He appeals for support of the measure.

And President Taft's word ought to carry as much weight as that of some of the politicians who are opposing the pact. What's more, it will.

THE PAPER DUTY. A strong resolution favoring free print paper was passed by the Amer- ican Newspaper Publishers association at their meeting in New York the past

week. The things the senate did last year to the paper tariff are still a sore subject among newspaper publishers.

This was no case where the tariff makers sat in stuffed easy chairs and submissively consumed cooked up fig- ures representing only one side of the deal. Representative Mann of Illinois, a staunch protectionist, and his sub- committee spent eight months study- ing paper. They visited leading Amer- ican and Canadian mills.

The committee established the fact that the labor cost of making paper is less in our country than in Canada.

They therefore recommended and the house voted, that wood pulp come in free, and that the paper duty be re- duced from \$6 to \$2 per ton. But the senate in its majestic and impregnable wisdom raised the paper duty to \$4, and the conference had to compromise on \$3.75, subject also to conditions.

The argument has been formerly used that cheap paper would promote cheap and disreputable newspapers, given to attacks on property.

If motives of this character still tax the distribution of information through the newspaper, these people seem remi- niscent of several centuries ago when they used to smash printing presses. No doubt some of our higher- ups feel that the foundations of so- ciety would be safer were there no newspapers.

The paper trust, before the Payne- Aldrich hearings, showed that their earnings decreased from \$2,138,117 to \$1,623,616, in 1907. To this it was said that paper which they sold in this country for three cents was being mar- keted in Europe for less than two.

Leaving wholly one side the ques- tion of the need of the American in- dustry for the present measure of pro- tection, as a question on which there are honest differences, there is a need for free paper or at least for a very low duty, for the protection of our trees.

If the hoary monarchs of the forest, which guard the regular flow of the rivers and perhaps rainfall, too, must be slaughtered that the American youth may read about the Katzenjam- mer Kids in the Sunday supplement, by all means let us take the trees of Nova Scotia and Newfoundland for this unseemly sacrifice.

THE TALLEST BUILDING. Plans were announced in New York Wednesday for the tallest building in the world, to be 750 feet high, includ- ing a tower that will run up to the fifty-fifth story notch.

This edifice, to be erected by F. W. Woolworth, rises above the famous Metropolitan building by fifty feet, and over the so-called "Singerhorn" by 138. And in the memory of middle aged men, offices could not be rented in our cities above the fifth floor!

The ancients built the tower of Babel on the plains of Shinar to reach to heaven, but the modern sky scraper is built to escape the "hell of not get- ting money."

Against the sky scraper it can be said that it is a vampire sucking light and air from humbler neighbors, a concrete expression of the tyranny of modern business. In the streets of lower Manhattan on a hot day the healthful down beat of a vertical sum- mer sun is turned into the sickening steam of a human laundry.

But on the other hand, what a stun- ning effect of barbaric power is given by a sight of New York's towering structures as a whole! What mar- velous and enticing story of achieve- ment it tells, how the finger of for- tune seems to beckon the young man to enter this city of dreams, and win for himself his share of the golden store!

An interesting scene may often be witnessed on an ocean liner, when a group of Europeans see for the first time this manifestation of American enterprise, these structures built to conform to the individual needs of American life. It is so wholly differ- ent from the more prosaic low level of European construction, where busi- ness buildings seldom rise above 100 feet, that the foreigner stands breath- less with wonder.

The skyscraper is better fitted to New York than to many cities that have erected them from imitation, much as the chapple turns up his trousers when it is raining on Lon- don. Some artists regard these build- ings as nothing but a grotesque array of gaunt parallelepipeds, even lacking the grace that goes with a bunch of tapering factory chimneys. But taken in the mass they convey an impres- sionistic sense of power.

In a city shaped like a tape meas- ure, they provide an economy of time. As experts say that a 2,000 foot build- ing can be placed safely on a 200 foot lot, this airy expansion has only be- gun. The records of 125 people a minute passing many spots in New York streets will in time be greatly ex- ceeded.

A HOSPITAL OPPORTUNITY. The offer of the Episcopal church of Nebraska to perpetuate and maintain permanently a hospital in Norfolk, provided the people of this city will fur- nish the site and a suitable building, which would not cost more than \$10- 000 at the outside, affords Norfolk an enviable opportunity to establish an institution for which there exists an extraordinary need.

Norfolk needs a hospital. Not only to care for its own sick and injured, but likewise to meet the demand made upon this city by the territory which

looks to Norfolk as a commercial hub, the demand is felt. Everybody real- izes that.

The great problem in connection with hospitals in small cities, is al- ways the maintenance. As pointed out by Dr. F. A. Long of Madison in his response to Omaha's welcome to the State Medical society Wednesday, it is an open secret that private hos- pitals in small towns, with rare ex- ceptions, seldom pay. Dr. Long's sug- gestion is that physicians and citizens get together on some sort of working basis, the physicians bearing a share of the losses, in order to maintain the hospital. In Norfolk no such sacrifice would be necessary, under the offer of the Episcopal church of Nebraska.

Under this plan, the only require- ment upon Norfolk people would be to furnish the site and building. Bishop Williams has expressed a willingness to maintain hospitals in a limited num- ber of Nebraska cities, and Norfolk is one to which the offer comes.

It is no private hospital that Norfolk wants. Such institutions, we are told on every hand, seldom pay. Sooner or later they become financial burdens and in the end they are closed, serving only to discourage future hospital ef- forts.

But with the guarantee of a church to perpetuate the institution, not only are the lowest possible rates assured, for the benefit of the public, but all worry as to the future of the hospital is done away with. It comes to stay.

Norfolk has raised a good deal more than \$10,000 for many an institution that it needed much less than it needs a hospital today. Norfolk enterprise and progressiveness never yet have failed to come to the front when the city's needs demanded. And the cost of a hospital is really a small matter, when the importance of such an institu- tion is recognized.

The directors of the Commercial club have endorsed the plan of accept- ing the offer made by the Episcopal church of Nebraska, through the local rector, Rev. D. C. Colegrove, and it is to be earnestly hoped that the club's campaign for the funds needed to build the hospital, may meet with prompt success. Norfolk never need- ed anything worse than it needs a hospital right now.

AROUND TOWN. A few golf balls in our May basket, please.

You MAY not eat oysters any more this season.

A chunk or two of hard coal in our May basket, if you please.

Nobody seems to be worrying about the dandelion crop.

A. Showers didn't wear his welcome out by any means. In fact, didn't stay hardly long enough to leave a card.

It is said that Madero is insisting that Diaz' resignation shall not be of the Senator Bailey type.

A Kansas City man is declared a great athlete because he can throw a wet blanket 200 yards in any gather- ing.

The old superstition that "three times is the charm," is another fizzle. Fire has tried to wipe out the North- western depot at the Junction a half dozen times within the last year, and hasn't succeeded yet.

But we want to confess one libelous statement in yesterday's News. The paper said the damage to the depot amounted to \$3. We submit that if \$3 worth of damage had been done, there wouldn't be any depot left at all.

In fact, it's hard to prove that there's any depot left standing, as it is.

There's the same lack of evidence around the site where the Union Pa- cific depot ought to be.

The Northwestern has it on the U. P., somewhat, however—the North western depot is at least trying to burn up, while the Union Pacific hasn't had the decency to even try to burn.

Norfolk needs a hospital. Morning, May.

It's the month of flowers (now balls).

Yes, we'll take coal in our May basket.

And the appearance of three blades of bluegrass (or should one say spears?) likewise helps some.

The Chicago Tribune Line-O-Type man has offered to dedicate a bust to a deserving saint, if he can master the masher's stroke this summer. We offer heartfelt sympathy. We've gone busted trying to get it.

Here's how not to cure a cold: Stand out in the yard with the nose nozzle in your hand, leaking pure, cold city water all over your legs and feet for half an hour.

What's the use of owning a spring bonnet, when you're always afraid to wear it, for fear you'll get caught in the rain?

About time for another depot fire in Norfolk.

Dam Near Went Out. The Pierce dam near went out last Friday.—News item.

Not all the May baskets went un- hung. Maybe there weren't all the hangings in connection with this one

that there ought to have been, but there was one. The doorbell zipped and there was the little basket out on the doorstep in the chilly night, cry- ing to come in. But the frost hadn't hurt it. It was still fresh and green. And inside were the implements with which to enjoy life the year round—

three of 'em) and white little gaiter percha spherics for the "wow pasteur- pool" of the vintage of 1888. An Around Town prayer had been an- swered. And enough's enough—at least, until another May day.

To tell the truth, we could use two depot fires at once, to good advan- tage.

Here's a new suggestion for you to For that matter, it's been about time for a good many years.

think about: Norfolk needs a hospi- tal.

The Rosebud was willing to stand for a day's blizzard, for the moisture that two feet of snow would mean. Anybody would be.

The Queen o' the May had to wear furs and her woollens to keep from freezing to death.

The job hunters are after Hunter's job.

The May flowers haven't come through yet; it's enough to get the trains through.

Norfolk needs a hospital. Why doesn't somebody invent a lot- ter that will lift?

Don't fret about the fruit. It won't help things the least bit.

Can anybody remember a month of May when we didn't get a killing frost? What's the use?

How old does a boy have to be be- fore he can be given the job of tak- ing care of the furnace?

You can't make a boy score at F. G. with Soft C.

And the three chunks of hard C. that came in that May basket didn't last long enough to make a record with.

But even though we had to take care of a furnace, there was one thing to be thankful for: We didn't have to go out into the cold, cold garage and let the water drain out of an auto- mobile tank. There are compensa- tions, after all.

Norfolk needs to draw two depots and a hospital to fill its hand.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS. There are more drag-alongs than complete failures.

It is probable that you will have to make your opportunity.

Some men seek rest when what they need is to go to work.

No joke is so good that you ought to try to tell it over the telephone.

You can't run away from disgrace and take your conscience with you.

Those who get heat are the ones who insist there is nothing in politics.

A traveling man who visits with the help is never very strong with the proprietor.

Just because you don't care for con- sequences is no sign you can dodge them.

Don't sing about the last rose of summer, but think of the first and be cheerful.

Considering that "to him that hath shall be given," the under dog gets a lot of consideration.

Another very common human frailty is to be proud of things which should cause shame.

It may be said for the cat that no one is so stuck on it as to call it a Noble Animal.

Is there any man so modest that he does not feel inflated when he puts a good one over?

Whenever booze or premium stamps are defendants it isn't hard to guess the decision.

If you need a few drinks to make you feel cheerful, you had better go on with a sober grouch.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS BY REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

THE GOD OF THE FIRE. Text: "I am come to send fire upon the earth."—Luke xii, 49.

See the disciples start! No wonder—the Prince of Peace a firebrand! Queer teaching: Fire's the agent of death, not life. The world gasps with horror at San Francisco's holocaust. Mother's earliest admonition to chil- dren is not to play with matches. The clang of the iron throated fire bell in the night arouses man in terror. Mid- die ages put the devil in authority as lake of fire. Dante describes those in- fernal regions in bloodcurdling strata. Dore sketches them with vivid brush. If the devil is ruler of the region of fire, how strange to read that our God is a God of fire! Isn't that an anomaly? No. Fire is the chosen sign of God from flaming sword at paradise to flaming tongues at Pentecost. Every new epoch initiated with fire. Pillar of fire in wilderness; fire at dedication of tabernacle; Shekinah fire burning con- tinually in temple. The figure is woven into our daily speech. Ardent nature, enthusiasm that kindles, passions that burn. We complain of timidity, icy re- serve, cool manner.

No vegetation above timber line on Pike's peak—too cold. "The utter ab- sence of heat and life in the arctic makes our existence intolerable," ob- serves Nansen. All animal and vege- table life depends on fire and heat for creation and development. Flowers, bees, birds, mankind, thrive in the sun. "Say, auntie," I call to the old black mammy working in her garden, "why don't you plant your garden on this side the house? Then its white folks could see it from the road." "Humph," she grunts, "some preachers got religion in not much else. Maw'nin' sun strows this peck an' in de afternoon de straw bed. Nothin' grows of that north side. Grown's too cold. Seeds got to have warmth to grow." The sun shines, blossoms come, harvest fields bow their heads with golden grain, orchard branches weighted with fruit. I know a church that needs warmth. Chill of worldliness is there. Sermons are beautiful, but it's the frigid beauty of winter landscape. Altars are there, but fires are out. Wish some Elijah would challenge them to prove "The God that answereth by fire." A cook stove in the church basement doesn't always mean spiritual warmth.

Fire Means Testing. Know America's greatest extra- vagance apart from drink? Fire! Last year more than half the value of all the year's building. Millions go up in smoke. "Loss covered by insurance" never! Any more than lost sleep or lost years can be recovered. But while fire destroys it reveals much. When the quake and fire were over in Erie, Pa. what revelations! Vanity and dis- honesty in building lay bare. Pre- tentious ornament and flimsy construction everywhere. "Say, Jim, see that man going there? That's Smith, the builder. All his buildings stood." There's a eulogy! I'd rather be Smith than commander of a battleship fleet. Chinatown had a cleansing, first time in fifty years. Stand at the kiln door of Trenton pottery. "Why do you need such heat?" "To bake the impurity out of the clay." I peer in at the men moving like figures in Dante's "Infer- no" at Steelton. "No steel without removal of baser metals and alloys." Fire either changes or destroys.

Beacon Fires of Triumph. "I came to bring a sword," says Christ. Sometimes it's the fire of battle. "There's a time of war and a time of peace," says Solomon. "War is hell," indeed, but many a move- ment for the betterment of humanity has gone forward on a powder cart. Many a fearful wrong has been stop- ped only by fire and sword. The re- cord of the sixties tells when surren- der of Lee was announced throughout the north, and many portions of the south peace fires were lighted. Men and women shed tears of joy about them. No more cannon belching forth fire. No more rifle barrels spitting tongues of flame. Now only campfires of peace. Two years later, England was burning beacon fires of jubilee in hon- or of her queen. From Malvern Hill the signal was given; in eight minutes it flashed from every hill all the way to the lake country in Cumberland. If Christ came to bring fire and a sword He also came to bring peace.

When Christ went home the fire of the Spirit was sung earthward. Klinded in upper room at Jerusalem, it soon spread through the city, then Ja- den and Samaria. Presently Asia Mi- nor was blazing through that other firebrand, Paul, the Christian. Soon the sparks fly across the archipelago into Macedonia, then into Greece it- self. By and by Rome is visited by the gospel fire, then from Europe across the Atlantic to America, ev- erywhere "this ministers a flame of fire," telling the story with words that glow and burn and kindle. At the first the world itself to be destroyed by the fire of his judgment. Any place of safety? Out on the prairie, no rain for many weeks, tall grass parched and dry, careless herdsmen drops a match; in instant the wind fans it; five minutes later it is a wall of fire twenty feet high. Frontiersman caught Outrun it with swiftest horse? Never! Quickly at his feet he starts another blaze. Flat on that burned grass he safely waits. Over 1,800 years ago the fire of God's wrath swept over Calvary. On its bleak rock we will safely stand on day of world's doom.

Print a want ad telling what it is and what you'll sell it for—and "turn it into money."

News want ads are effective.