

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Purely Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standpoint. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

THE RELIGIOUS ROMANCE OF TRANSFORMED HAWAII.

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Honolulu, T. H.—As a paradise of natural beauty, Hawaii is of interest to the tourists; but to the student of religious, social and political questions its greatest importance lies in the swiftness of its transition from a savage community, bound by the practice of human sacrifice and the allied and greater curse of the taboo, into a self-governing, orderly and prosperous community, admitted into the sisterhood of the American union within 75 years after the time it began to emerge from rank barbarism.

A Complete Product of Missions.

As a widely-heralded completed product of missions Hawaii has long been advertised by missionary workers. It has been said, times without number, that this is one of the few places on the globe where the missionaries finished their task; leaving to support and direct themselves as a Christian nation, the people whom, little more than a generation before, they had found naked savages. For in 1863 the American board formally withdrew from the Hawaiian Islands, which it had entered in 1820.

Are the Missionaries Grifters?

There, broadly stated, is one side of the situation. On the other hand, it has been charged, by innumerable persons and publications, that while the missionaries to Hawaii pointed the benighted native to mansions in the skies they at the same time quietly took possession of the native's earthly real estate. That the whole island, even since it has become a territory, is the private graft of the mission-

Such was the stock from which came the 14-year-old boy, bearing the euphonious name of Obokiah, who, in 1809, was found weeping on the doorsteps of Yale college. He had fled from Hawaii, having seen his parents slain before his eyes in a civil war, and had made his way to America in one of the New England ships which then plied all waters. His thirst for knowledge and religion attracted widespread attention. Samuel J. Mills, a young man who had come to New Haven from Williams college, was especially interested in this latest "man from Macedonia," and he took Obokiah to his own home, at Torrington.

Mills was a missionary enthusiast. He was the prime mover in the little band of Williams students who had devoted themselves to the cause of foreign missions, and whose historic prayer meeting in 1806, under a Williamstown haystack, is regarded as the beginning of the American foreign mission enterprise which to-day embraces practically all Christian churches in the land and has made the American missionary a conspicuous figure on all the continents and islands of the earth. Out of that haystack meeting—the site is now marked by a monument—grew the American board, then representing both Congregationalists and Presbyterians.

Obokiah's pleadings pointed to Hawaii as the first stronghold of heathenism to be attacked by the new movement and the young zealots who were its real leaders. In 1819 a party of 23 persons, seven of whom were wives and five children, set sail for

practice of native women's swimming out to visit incoming ships for immoral purposes.

Shaping a Nation's Future.

Extraordinary success attended the efforts of the missionaries. That generation of Hawaiians was practically conquered by them. Great revivals arose all over the group; hundreds and even thousands were baptized in a day; on one occasion Titus Coar baptized 1,200 natives, sprinkling them with a brush. Not all held out, however. Churches and schools were established. The first of the former was a grass building, like the native huts. It was shortly replaced by another of similar material, which seated 4,000 persons. When it burned, the present structure, on plain New England lines, was built by devoted converts, who quarried and carried the volcanic stone and dived into the sea for the coral with which to make lime.

In this Kawaihauo church, which is now one of the sights of the city, many Hawaiian kings and queens worshipped. As to education, it is enough to say that all the schools and academies and colleges on the islands, had their origin with the churches. Conspicuous among these is the venerable Oahu college, which, in its Bishop museum, perpetuates the memory of the last of the royal line of Kamehameha the Great. Punahou college enrolls the students of the best families of Hawaii. Of so high a grade were the educational institutions established by the missionaries that Californians used to send their children to Honolulu to be educated. English is now the only language taught to the children of this polyglot people; and the percentage of literacy on the islands is said to be lower than in some parts of New England. Nothing is more marked about the present-day religious activity of the islands than the prominence given to education. Industrial schools, kindergartens and night schools are too common to enumerate. Seminaries for young women, theological schools, and what may be styled "academies" as well as the night schools, are, one or all, a department of the work of almost every religious agency to be found here, including the Buddhists. Naturally, the printing press has been used from the beginning, and the oldest English periodical west of the Rockies is "The Friend," which is still published by the Hawaiian board, the local successor to the American board.

Savages Turned Missionaries.

The Kanakas, once missionary objects, are now missionary givers. They support mission work among their own people, and for 47 years have been generous givers to missionary work on the Gilbert Islands, and elsewhere in Polynesia. At least 20 native Hawaiians have gone out as missionaries. There are now 75 ordained, native ministers on the islands. The theological seminary for natives, the Mid-Pacific institute, is just now expanding, so as to include in one organization the board's three schools, which begin the new era with an enrollment of more than 300 students.

The Romance of the South Seas.

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Sleepy Juror Madé Trouble.

A French barrister, whose client had the misfortune to be found guilty, appealed on the ground that during the trial a jurymen was asleep. The court of cassation has held that the jurymen, being asleep, was technically not present during the hearing, and has quashed the verdict and ordered a new trial.

Two Utter Impossibilities.

Palpably spurious is the claim of a Boston man that he has discovered a method for producing an exact counterfeit of the best grade of maple sugar. It would be no more possible to counterfeit real maple sugar than it would be to develop even a plausible imitation of a Boston man.

Too Much of a Task.

A London professor has been counting the germs that were picked up by a woman who dragged her skirt through the street. He found 16,500,000 of them. We are authorized, however, to say that he did not take the trouble to name them all.

TWO BIG QUESTIONS

THE "MORAL OBLIGATION" AND "DOES IT PAY?"

SHOULD BE CONSIDERED

In Honest Answer to These Will Keep the Trade with the Home Merchant Every Time.

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When the thrifty person or his wife sits down for the first time—or any time—with the mail order catalogue and its temptations, there are two, and only two, points to be taken into consideration.

One of these is moral obligation, and the chances are that that will be dismissed as sentimental nonsense. The other is—Will it pay? and to that the thrifty person will be inclined to interpret an answer from the prices quoted in black-faced figures in the catalogue.

Neither of these questions should be lightly dismissed. Moral obligation is not sentimental nonsense, and black-faced figures sometimes lie.

The duty a man owes to his own community and his obligation to trade at home are so often reiterated in the country press that, possibly like some of the preaching, it has a tendency to harden the hearts of the sinners. Nevertheless, the principle is true as gospel.

What has your neighboring town given you, Mr. Farmer? A market for your produce. What has made 25 to 40 per cent. of the present value of

lage. And this brings us to the second point in the argument—the paramount question in this commercial age—"Will it pay?" By most people an affirmative answer to that question is accepted as a tacit call of duty. As a matter of fact, "Will it pay?" is a good test to apply to any project or proposition. There are commercial, as well as political, demagogues, and the man who is appealed to on the score of patriotism or profit, duty or dollars, can scarcely do better than to sit down by himself and submit that question—"Will it pay?"—to his own best judgment. Provided always, that he goes to the very bottom of it.

I believe that every man ought to know why he does so and so. Too many of us travel in ruts. We get the habit of buying certain goods or trading at certain places when we might do better by changing. This will apply sometimes to people who trade at home as well as to those who buy abroad. It is always well to investigate. I have known people to make expensive trips to the city to buy goods that the village merchant would have sold them for less money. They hadn't taken the trouble to investigate.

What are the relative advantages of buying at the local store and ordering from a catalogue house? Advantages, understand, that figure in the question, "Will it pay?" Don't get away from that question. It certainly is very comfortable to sit down by your own fireside and select a dress pattern or a sulky plow from a printed description and a picture of the article; much more comfortable, in fact, than hitching up and driving to town on a raw day.

A consideration more important, perhaps, is that the printed price in

STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

DODGING OF OHIO TAX LAWS

Discovered By State Officials—Foreign Corporations Rounded Up.

Columbus, O.—Foreign corporations that have qualified with the department of state to do business in Ohio, and have been making false returns under the Willis law relative to the amount of property located in the state, are to be thoroughly investigated by Special Counsel Medaris, of the attorney general's office, and will have to pay the full tax in accordance with the true value of their holdings. Indeed, Mr. Medaris has discovered that several of these concerns were doing a little dodging and has made them toe the mark.

Attorney General Ellis, it is said, in an accidental manner discovered some months ago that a certain corporation that was granted a charter in another state, and was qualified to do business in Ohio, owned more property in the state than it was returning in its annual statement, and paying the tax thereon. He set about an investigation, and others were found to be doing the same. Eight companies, when the evidence was placed before them, were compelled to pay into the state treasury an amount aggregating about \$27,000. When all are rounded up, it is understood, the state will be considerably enriched, and the amounts taxed against them will remain permanent.

MISSING WILL

Of the Millionaire May Mean Poor Relatives' Salvation.

Marion, O.—District Attorney Short, of Ontario county, New York, left here with a draft for \$90,000, which has accumulated in a local bank in the settlement of mortgages and notes held by the estate of the late Josephus Goodnow, millionaire stockman. Short and attorneys representing the heirs took depositions here in regard to the will made by Goodnow in this city. The first will had been destroyed, and the second, executed in 1905, is missing.

As the result of the mysterious disappearance of the second will the vast estate, instead of being inherited by six persons, will be distributed, it is said, among all of his poor relations, of whom there are many in Ohio.

GOV. HARRIS

Would Have Legislators Visit the State Institutions.

Columbus, O.—Gov. Harris is desirous of having every member of the general assembly visit the various institutions of the state, and thus get first-hand information before the next session. This is in order that bills affecting these institutions may be voted upon intelligently. This was brought about by Senators Gayman and Brandt, from this county, calling upon the chief executive and requesting the freedom of the institutions in this city, especially the penitentiary. The privilege was at once extended, and Gov. Harris stated that he wished all the other members would act in a like manner.

Says Charges Are False.

Sandusky, O.—J. C. Porjardfield, formerly chief game warden, says he will disprove every charge lodged against him with Gov. Harris by Paul North, president of the state fish and game commission. He is en route to Columbus from Cleveland, where he has been searching court records.

Crazy Passenger Fights Trainmen.

Columbus, O.—Seized with wild insanity on board a Pennsylvania train, Frank M. Thompson, superintendent of the United States geological survey, fought the train crew all the way from Logansport, Ind., to Columbus, where he was removed to a police station, where he killed himself in his cell.

Eaton Gets the State.

Columbus, O.—The state board of health at its meeting approved the plans for a sewage-disposal plant at Eaton. A large delegation was present from Greenville, requesting an extension of three years' further time in which to complete the disposal plant there.

Sues Mine Magnate.

Akron, O.—Fraud is charged against A. R. Barnett, of this city, millionaire miner, by James H. Canston, one of his former partners in the gold fields, in a suit filed here. Some time ago Barnett created considerable sensation by sending \$50,000 in gold nuggets to a local bank.

Maniac a Suicide.

East Liverpool, O.—Fred Myers, a baker, 48, thwarted in an attempt to shoot his wife, drank carbolic acid and died in a few minutes. Members of her family saved the wife. Myers only recently was a patient at the Massillon asylum.

Police Chiefs Win in Fee Case.

Columbus, O.—The supreme court handed down a decision which is of far-reaching effect in municipalities within the state. Under the decision, chiefs of police in cities where there is no police court are entitled to receive fees in state cases.

Ferry Boat Capsized.

Marietta, O.—During a severe wind-storm, which was accompanied by an electric display, a ferry boat was capsized. There were eight persons on board the boat at the time, but all were rescued.

Paul Sorg's Interest.

Hamilton, O.—Paul Sorg, son of the late Congressman Paul J. Sorg, of Middletown, O., transferred his interests in the United States hotel, the Sorg opera house and the Homestead property, all in Middletown, to his mother. The consideration named was \$1.

Bleeding To Death.

Springfield, O.—Walter Shires was found bleeding to death from a wound in his head. He told the police he had been struck by Frank Jones in a wine-room fight over a woman at the Palmer house. Shires may recover.

EMERSON ESCAPES ONE CHARGE

Jury Acquits Former Supreme Clerk—Other Counts To Be Pressed.

Columbus, O.—Lawson E. Emerson, former clerk of the supreme court, was declared not guilty of having embezzled \$266 when in office. The trial lasted but a day. Five witnesses were examined, and it took the jury slightly more than an hour to arrive at a verdict. There are two other indictments pending on similar charges, and Prosecuting Attorney Karl Webber states that he will bring them to trial as soon as possible.

Emerson was forced to resign by the supreme court because of his irregularities in making his quarterly reports, and subsequently, an investigation was made by the grand jury and true bills returned against him for embezzlement. He returned every cent charged against him by the bureau of public accounting, and this, it is said, had much to do with the action of the jury. The court had charged that it must be proved that he had converted the money to his own use, but that he had paid back the money did not atone for the alleged crime. After it had been out for about an hour the jury requested further instructions on these points, but Judge Dillon merely reiterated his remarks. Emerson's home is at St. Clairsville.

WELTED BY "WHITECAPS"

Husband Who Had Pounded His Wife Was the Victim.

Columbus, O.—The spirit of the "whitecaps" has not died in Franklin county, according to reports that reached the city from Bellewood, a small village in the eastern section of the county. Jackson Hartscock was the victim, and, since his experience, has made himself scarce in that vicinity. Hartscock enjoyed himself occasionally by making a punching bag of his wife, and so well did she take to the sport that a week ago she fled suit for divorce.

The farmers in that section of the hilly tract seem to scorn wit-beaters, for 12 of the real husky ones, armed with whips, dragged Jackson from his bed and left their prints on his body in innumerable places. The chastisers were decked in the regulation white sheet coverings.

INHUMANITY CHARGED

Toward Starving and Injured Cattle, To Senator Kinsman.

Warren, O.—As the result of an investigation by William Corll, humane agent, of the condition of stock on Senator Thomas Kinsman's farm, at Kinsman, the state senate has been summoned to appear before Justice C. C. Bubb to answer to a charge of neglect.

Corll says he found uncaared for in the barn a heifer with a broken leg, and a dead sheep nearby, while other sheep were dead over the farm. Twenty-four cows and horses were found in bad condition, it is said, having had little or no care during the winter. The entire place is in a "most unsanitary condition," Corll declares.

To Found Settlement.

Columbus Grove, O.—By order of the general church committee a party of ministers and laymen have gone to Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory for the purpose of purchasing land to establish a new Mennonite settlement. Fifty thousand acres will be bought and Mennonites will be given every advantage in locating in the new country.

Arnold's Bitter Cup.

Millersburg, O.—That Franklin Arnold, living west of here, had been badly crippled in both legs and had lost a hand in recent years evidently was not enough. His horse ran away. He was thrown out. His hip was fearfully crushed, one hip torn away and other injuries sustained.

Will Live in Cincinnati.

Hamilton, O.—After an acquaintance of two weeks Robert Terry, a photographer, and Miss Vera Kellogg eloped to Cincinnati and were married in Kentucky. Terry has been appointed official photographer for the Cincinnati Zoo, and the couple will live in Cincinnati.

Strangled With Shoestrings.

Marion, O.—James Leach, a shoestring peddler, minus both feet, was found dead in the city prison. He had strangled himself with two pairs of shoestrings. He had prayed all day in his cell.

1,500 Paper Men Strike.

Hamilton, O.—The night force at the Champion Coated Paper Co.'s plant, numbering 1,500 persons, went on strike, demanding an eight-hour shift. This is the largest paper mill in the country.

"Shot Up" The Town.

Lima, O.—Three strangers "shot up" the village of Heavenham and looted the hardware store of C. C. Keller and the general stores of J. C. Patterson. The thieves took Winchester and revolvers, and are believed to have been pals of the alleged Sidney murderers.

Oil Driller Killed.

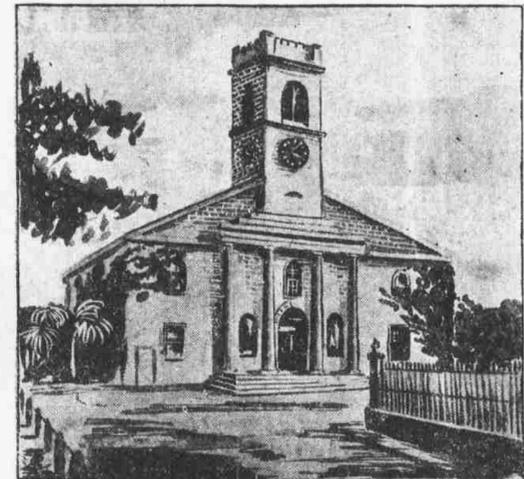
Steubenville, O.—William Grant, aged 44, an oil driller, of Rimersburg, Pa., was killed here by lightning that struck an oil derrick on the Strafford farm, on the West Virginia side of the river.

Cars and Shops Destroyed.

Cincinnati, O.—Fire totally destroyed the big car barn and the repair shop of the Cincinnati, Georgetown & Portsmouth Electric Railway Co., located in the east end. The damage done is estimated at \$100,000, with \$75,000 insurance.

Pian Monster Dike.

Marietta, O.—The board of trade and the Merchants' association have appointed a joint committee to consider the construction of a dike around the city as a protection against floods of the Ohio river.



THE OLD KAWAIIHAUO CHURCH, WHERE MANY KINGS AND QUEENS WORSHIPPED.

aries and their sons is an accusation familiar to almost everybody.

Hawaiians Still Worshipping Devils.

Even more serious, to my mind, was the charge made by Prof. William T. Brigham, director of the famous Bishop Museum of Polynesian objects, in Honolulu. Prof. Brigham has spent a lifetime in the study of South Sea Island history, manners and customs. He declared to me that the work of the Christianization and civilization of the Hawaiian people has been altogether superficial, and that, if the whites were to move out tomorrow the native would be found restoring his old altars and worship the very next day.

As proof of this he said that he had recently found a native judge in one of the Honolulu courts—I think he said a United States court—worshipping at an old native altar in one of the remote parts of the island of Oahu. Within a stone's throw of the Bishop museum, where we were talking, was a broken down altar, which, at the time of the political overthrow in 1893, was reestablished, along with a somewhat general recrudescence of idolatry throughout the islands. Within three months, he further said, in the city of Honolulu itself, a native priest had fallen dead while conducting heathen rites before the altar. The worshippers, fearful that the devil would catch them also, quickly bundled up the appliances of idol worship and carried them to Prof. Brigham, for they said, he would know what to do with the devil better than any other man of their acquaintance.

Obokiah and the Haystack.

Before settling down to the conclusions of a first-hand investigation of religious and social conditions on these islands (which investigation has included interviews with thoroughly-informed representatives of all parties, and a study of a great mass of documentary evidence, available only here) it is necessary to tell the story of Obokiah, and of the islands as the missionaries found them.

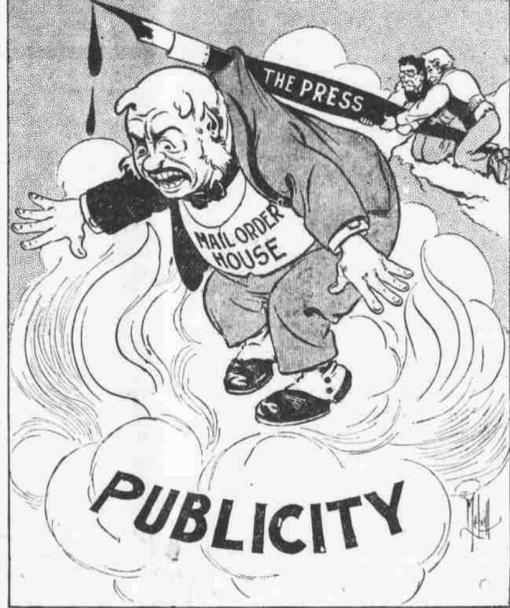
The Sandwich Islands, as the Hawaiian group were named by their discoverer, Capt. Cook, were populated by a race of remote Aryan origin, who in the sixth century before had been driven north from the Samoan Islands, over thousands of miles of sea, in canoes of their own making. As late as the thirteenth century they maintained relations, mostly warlike, with the people of the southern Polynesian archipelago. They never practiced cannibalism, though human sacrifice was one of their religious rites. They were a race of unusual vigor, longevity and comeliness. Their skill in handicraft is attested by the marvelous feather cloaks once worn by Hawaiian royalty, and now the almost priceless possession of a few museums.

the long journey around the horn, their departure being made the occasion for solemn celebrations in New England. They arrived at the end of March, to learn that, by a dramatic coincidence, unparalleled in religious history, the idols had been burned, the altars and the deadly taboo had been abolished, and that conditions were most extraordinarily ripe for missionary effort.

Things had been in a bad way in the Hawaiian Islands. Civil war had for centuries been the rule, until Kamehameha the Great, a sort of dusky Napoleon, had consolidated the islands under one rule. Vice at its worst was common and open. Two-thirds of all the children born, it is estimated, were killed in infancy and aged parents were often buried alive. Human sacrifice was an essential part of the religious system. Stealing was a fine art; even kings and chiefs kept servants for the express purpose of committing theft. Gambling went on by wholesale. When food was plentiful, the native would gorge himself six or seven times a day, even rising in the night to eat. At other times he would eat but once a day, or go hungry altogether. "Science they had none; no written language, nor the least conception of any mode of communicating thought but by oral speech."

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Ripe for a new religion, having spurned the old, the natives gave eager welcome to the missionaries. The king and the chiefs were the first pupils, reversing the common experience, which is that Christianity works from the bottom upward. Within three months the king is said to have been able to read English. The New England devotion to education spurred the missionaries on, so that within two years the native speech had been reduced to writing and a spelling book printed in it. Within four years the chiefs formally agreed to recognize the Christian Sabbath, and to adopt the Ten Commandments as the basis of government. They also prohibited the



The fire of publicity is the medium the mail-order houses are using to destroy this community. It is up to you, Mr. Merchant, to fight the devil with fire. By the aid of the local press you can hold him over the scorching flames, and put a stop to his devastating competition so far as this community is concerned. Will you not assist in the good fight?

your farm? The accessibility of a market. You know what your grandfather did on that same farm? Drove his hogs and hauled his grain 30, 50, maybe 75 miles to the nearest market town, and received prices for them that would make you howl about the trusts. And he hauled back the family supplies for which he paid what you would consider monopolistic prices. Do you happen to know what the old farm was worth then? Well, it lacked a good deal of being \$75 or \$100 an acre.

Yes, the home town, with its handy market, has advanced the value of your property and made you worth several thousand dollars more than your grandfather was worth. The home town affords schooling for your children, and perhaps social and church privileges which your family would not otherwise enjoy. The rural mail routes and telephone systems, radiating from the home town, as spokes from a hub, bring to your home the greatest conveniences of modern times.

What would your farm be worth and how many of these advantages would you be enjoying now, if the city from which that mail order catalogue came were your nearest market, your most accessible trading point, your only post office and social center, the only place to which you could look to connect you with the outside world?

Have you ever noticed that the first thing the settlers of a newly-opened reservation do is to send for a wagon load of mail order catalogues? Well, I haven't. They lay out a town site every six or eight miles, start two or three general stores, build a school house, a church, a blacksmith shop, a grain elevator, petition the department for a post office, and start a newspaper. They know, from former experience, that with these things close by, life will be endurable, whatever hardships may come. They know, also, that without them they must live in isolation and endure an existence that is contrary to all natural human instincts.

On the other hand, it goes without saying, that the average country town cannot exist without the support of its tributary territory. Then, if that town affords the advantages for the rural citizen that have been enumerated, there exists what we may call interdependence and a moral obligation between the two. Are you, Mr. Thrifty Farmer, living up to that obligation when you do your trading with the mail order house?

To this line of argument the farmer may answer that his greatest obligation, his first duty, is to his immediate household, and that among the duties to his family and to the heirs of his estate is that of practicing judicious economy—buying where he can buy the cheapest and to the best advan-

the catalogue seems, in some cases at least, to be lower than the price quoted at the local store. Isn't that conclusive? Let's see. The catalogue describes the goods and quotes a price; maybe it gives a picture of the article also, but you don't see the goods. The local merchant shows you the goods; you may examine them critically; he may allow you to test them or to call in an expert to advise you. Is it fair to conclude that the catalogue article is the cheaper just because the price is lower?

An element that must enter into the comparison of goods and prices is, that in any attempt to fool the customer, the local merchant is decidedly at a disadvantage. He must show the goods, not merely describe them. His business depends wholly upon the limited trading area of his town and his ability to inspire confidence within that circle. He cannot afford to make a practice of misrepresenting his goods.

The mail order house is not so tied down to the maxim that "Honesty is the best policy." It has no neighbors, no fellow citizens, no mutual interests with its patrons. Its trade area is wide and always shifting. Naturally these conditions do not demand extraordinary vigilance in supplying honest-made goods. And where Vigilance is not a needed employe in the business he is generally taken off the payroll, which makes a saving in expense, as well as in the cost of the goods. If lower prices are quoted by the catalogue house, may not this account for it?

"Will it pay?" Is it a matter of economy to buy inferior and damaged goods when the same money, or even a little more, will pay for goods of the best quality? Which course does a man's first duty to his own household dictate?

But to get at the bottom of that question, we must consider the far-reaching general effect of mail order trading. If single catalogue houses are to be capitalized at \$40,000,000, they must be reckoned with along with Standard Oil, the beef trust and railroad mergers. If they are allowed to suck the blood from our country towns, your grandchildren will find conditions much the same as those of your grandfather's time. Their markets will be 30, 50 or 75 miles away. The towns and villages will be deserted, and the "hubs" will be too distant to send the radiating spokes of rural mail, telephone lines and other modern conveniences far into the country.

CHARLES BRADSHAW.

Cunning and Ignorance.

Cunning always has been the offensive and defensive weapon of ignorance. "Match cunning with cunning" only as a last resort.—John A. Howland.