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No. 110 *Thompson* Secretary

The Fire Fighters.
Where's Smith and Hennessy, Edwards, Stowe—
Where's Casey and Link and Small? The ringer listened, and mumbled low: "They're missing, Chief, that's all."

Where the smoke rolls high, I saw them ride—
They waved goodbye to me; Good God! They might as well have tried To put back the rolling sea.

"I rode for aid till my horse fell dead Then waded the mountain stream; The pools I swam were red, blood red, And covered with choking steam."

"There was never a comrade to shout help,"
The I flung back many a call;
The brave boys knew what it meant to go
They're missing, Chief—that's all."
—Denver Republican.

NOT ACCIDENT BUT MURDER.
The Illinois wreck where in thirty-seven persons were killed and a little more than half as many injured came it is stated by reason of disregard of train orders. It was a question of hurry, of making up time. And the crash came as it does always sooner or later where men take chances.

The terrible wreck at Green Mountain which resulted in the death of half a hundred persons was the result of taking chances in order to hurry delayed passengers on to their destinations. The engines were run under full steam, and the train was crowded with passengers. The train was run at a speed of 100 miles an hour, and passed safely. This was the hundredth time. No doubt the trolley crew of that ill-fated train at Staunton had "made the next switch" against orders many times. This was another time, a time often slow in coming but certain to come.

However the train crews are not all to blame. The public is impatient. It demands to be in on time or ahead of time. A series of train delays brings sharp criticism for the road and the trainmen and loses money to the "company." The fastest train is the most patronized. Everyone takes chances. But the passenger repudiates all his own responsibility. The "company" lays it on the trainmen, and usually the trainmen deserves all he gets for he is in charge, and absolute ruler and dictator of his actions. When he stretches his orders he deserves severe punishment. The man who takes deliberate chances on the lives of others should be imprisoned as a felon whether he gets away with it or not.

Such wrecks are too common. They are not accidents. When men gamble in human lives for a stake of a few minutes' time it is not accident but murder.

FOR WHAT SHOULD WE BOAST.

It is a debatable question whether the decline in population in Iowa is hurting the state any whatever. The folks who have moved away have been the renters and the homeless, leaving the taxpayers the real producers at home. The crop yields have increased even while the population has decreased, so it looks as tho the folks who were left were doing more and better work and more than making up for the desertions.

The trouble with most boosting-advertising schemes is that they appeal to quantity rather than quality. The Pacific Northwest, for example, is satisfied because it is bringing so many thousands of people out there every year. It doesn't bother over how much money they bring with them or whether it has jobs for the newcomers or not.

The Telegraph is not opposed to any legitimate boosting scheme, but when it comes to sending Iowa money out of the state in the vain hopes of bringing people in, it is mighty near being from Missouri—Atlantic Telegraph.

The Telegraph has raised a question which should well occupy the attention of town builders everywhere. What is there of real value in business, if we look to nothing but the quality of the increase in population?

Would the citizen of the average county seat town of 3,000 to 5,000 people in Iowa wish to exchange his environment for that of the South Halstead street district of Chicago? Would he like to see all of the evil surroundings of the average metropolis transplanted to the purer atmosphere of his home town? As the Telegraph remarks, it is well to boost and to stimulate a healthy growth but unless boosters are willing to discriminate between desirable and undesirable increases in population the benefits of boosting will be lost. The urban drift, the overcrowding of great cities, the concentration of large populations in industrial centers

have given rise to very undesirable conditions of life for millions of people. In the smaller cities and towns of Iowa and in its rural homes we escape this environment and as a people we are better off by far because of it. In our boosting, let's be careful for what we boost. Let's not sacrifice or destroy these advantages that we now enjoy.

SUICIDE AS AN ADVERTISEMENT.

At Des Moines yesterday one racing automobile driver was killed, another injured and the lines of spectators placed in dire jeopardy. Another driver was thrown from his car and escaped death by the luck which seems to favor the reckless.

The dead man had his skull crushed at the base of the brain and several bones of his body were broken. The time has come for very serious consideration. The automobile racing should be suppressed. It is incredible that a demand should exist in Iowa for a sport, one of the exciting and morbidly attractive features of which is that a man may at any minute be crushed out of the semblance of humanity. That is what automobile racing on Iowa tracks amounts to. The race meet must degenerate into a hippodrome and a fake or drivers must die on the turns. There is mathematical certainty of sudden death in the automobile racing meet where cars are actually driven to win.

Good public policy demands that the killing of men for advertising purposes be suppressed. It is not their own business if they choose to take the chances. It is the public's business quite as much as the Peleg's Soap Company were to advertise that three men would suicide on a given date at the fair grounds, each standing on a cake of that celebrated soap and had secured the lunatics necessary to the sacrifice.

FUNNING WILD.

In dealing with the tariff question, democratic orators and newspapers seem lost entirely to the possibility that their party may some day be given responsibility and asked to make good its theories and promises. To a marvelous degree they take advantage of their present freedom from responsibility. If they give the future any thought at all, which they seem not to, they certainly don't even expect their chickens to come home to roost.

Here is a sample. The Houston Post complains of "the inequalities of the tariff" as administered under republican rule and under the rule of protection and, with fine assurance, says: "While under the operation of the democratic doctrine of a tariff for revenue these inequalities may not be wholly removed, the Post will once more risk its prediction they will be less grossly unequal than under the present law, and that such incidental benefits as may result therefrom will be far more widely distributed without entailing any disadvantage whatever upon American labor."

We offer that is a sample. You can hear the same thing from almost any democratic stump. You can read the same thing in almost any democratic newspaper. To hear them talk nothing could be easier than for the democratic party to produce equality of benefits under the tariff, to cut down the price of everything labor has to buy by admitting the products of foreign labor duty free and at the same time keep wages right up to the present high standard, and to get the farmer what he has to buy at greatly reduced prices without cutting down the prices he gets for his products, the same products that the factory hand is going to get so much cheaper. Nothing but total unfamiliarity with responsibility could produce such recklessness of promise, such chaos of purpose, such utter absurdity of economy.

Topics of the Times

Keokuk merchants are to have a bargain week when they will pay railroad fare, trolley fare and bridge toll of customers.

Many a man is dissatisfied with his own lot and envies that of another. If each will try a week at it in the Times-Republican he would understand how quickly one may dispose of his own lot and buy the other.

Radium is off \$1,200,000 an ounce in the market. The man who held his radium thinking it would go a half million higher now knows how the farmer who was offered 80 cents for corn felt when it dropped to 40.

An Oklahoma church raised broom corn to the amount of \$820 and made a clean sweep of its church debt.

Robert Tatt, son of the president, explains that he has started in at Harvard purely for work, having decided to cut out all athletics and other side lines. He evidently isn't afraid that he will get fat like his father.

The king of Portugal seems to belong in a penochie deck.

A dairy farm twenty miles out of Boston which is said to be the cleanest and best managed dairy farm in the state is run by a woman. She went into the business five years ago because she got tired of city life and believes in the dignity of farm work.

In commenting on the "Engineering Magazine's" article on "The Modern Seven Wonders of the World," a writer in the "Morgenpost" at Berlin says that the world will probably not accept the list, which includes St. Peter's at Rome, the triumphal arch of Paris, the Suez canal, the Eiffel tower, the St. Goth-

ard tunnel, the Flirth of Forth bridge, and the fastest ocean liner. "They are all wonderful," he admits, "but a triumphal arch will, some day eclipse the one in Paris, and the Panama canal will be a competitor for a place among the seven. America will have sky-scrapers, if they do not already exist, to rival the Eiffel tower, and the great steamers mentioned may soon be relegated to second place. The underground and underwater railways of the new world are surely wonderful, and the work in that field has just begun. Let us wait for a list of the new wonders. This is the Age of Wonders."

Mrs. Newhouse was patiently instructing her Irish maid-of-all-work as to the proper names of certain articles. "And, Bridger," she said at one time, "these are ewers—ewers. Don't call them jars any more."
"Sure an' I won't, ma'am," said Bridger, joyfully. "And 'is all them little basins mine, too, ma'am?"—TR-Bits.

According to a statement of a dealer in picture postal cards, the Jewish New Year is now second in importance in that line of business, and the sales for that season are equal in quantity only by the Christmas card sales. At Easter and Thanksgiving time much business is done in this line, "but," said the dealer, "it can not be compared with the Hebrew New Year demand. We handle about twenty sets, and each of these has from twelve to twenty designs. The queer thing about these cards is that most of them go to Europe and bring the government two cents each. There seems to be style in these goods as well as there is in wearing apparel. Last year we had one series of portraits of which the Roosevelt card sold best and another series with Zionist subjects. Both these cards are no longer for sale, and the cards most in demand bear illustrations from the Bible and all are inscribed "Happy New Year" in English.

"They are talking a great deal about their prosperity of the farmer."
"Yep," replied Mr. Cornstossel, "but life seems about the same. Supposin' I did have a good hoe or an ax with a diamond studded handle—it 'ud be just as hard as ever to dig an' chop wood."
—Washington Star.

The silver anniversary number of the Dallas News gives one a conception of the marvelous growth of the Texas country since 1855. Those who have never visited the southwest have no idea of the development in city building, transportation and industry which has attended the transformation of the hundred square mile ranch to the half section farm. These special editions of successful daily newspapers carry the news of progress to the attention of people far and wide.

IOWA OPINIONS AND NOTES.

The Hampton Recorder explains that "Thru the acquittal of Gov. B. F. Carroll, who stood trial on the charge of criminally libeling John Cowie, the political atmosphere in Iowa has been cleared, making it possible for every republican to conscientiously support the party nominees from the head of the ticket clear down to the last man running for a local office."

"By keeping quiet, Speaker Cannon is doing as much as he can this year for the ticket," note the Sioux City Tribune.

"The man who says life isn't worth living in Iowa in October ought to be hanged, drawn, quartered, boiled in oil and whatever is left chopped up into mince-meat," insists the Atlantic Telegraph. "It is glorious just now to be alive these days of the turning of the leaf and the ripening corn."

"Any man tricky in his business affairs never is a safe man to place in office," says the Baxter News Era. "Once there he might injure the whole public instead of you individually."

"Does a blank book manufacturer's trust exist and operate in Iowa, or if there is no combine, is there a 'Gentlemen's agreement' by which competitors are stifled and all prices and prices maintained at exorbitant profits?" asks the Waterloo Courier and continues "Certain alleged transactions give color to the belief that blank books and printed supplies furnished for county use are in most cases sold at much greater prices than private individuals and business firms pay, and the matter is one that should be investigated."

The Burlington Hawkeye says "It is incredible that the dynamite of the Los Angeles Times was, as charged, at the instance or with the approval of the typographical union. Nothing could be more harmful to its standing than responsibility for such dastardly acts. Besides the members of that organization are American citizens, and are not in sympathy with anarchistic practices. It is to be hoped that the authorities will be able to trace the perpetrators of the crime and bring them to justice."

"Provincial Iowa," (New York Sun).

Sadly insular and provincial is the spirit which breathes thru the editorial columns of the Des Moines News, a journal commonly accepted as representing the lasting expression in print of the meaning of insularity in Iowa. Lacking alike in proper recognition of the value of the "practical" and the use of compromise are its seaplanes upon the course of Theodore Roosevelt at Saratoga.

At first blush it is easy to understand why an alliance between such a "progressive" as Theodore Roosevelt and Sereno E. Payne, John Dwight and J. Sloat Fassett should stir criticism in Iowa. These are the names not to forget with in Iowa. What is not obvious at that distance is that these men had delegates and that votes were needed at Saratoga.

At times there is that which suggests the lack of "practical" vision in those who champion the "progressive" cause. It is perhaps too much to say that there is too often revealed evidence of a profound conviction that a particular principle is more important than a personal advantage. Yet evidence enough there is to warrant the suspicion that in Iowa the sound policy of annexing all evils that are useful and abolishing only those which are unavailing is not yet sufficiently practiced.

The Hon. A. B. Cummins should realize that when the proper time comes

the radicalism of Theodore Roosevelt will satisfy the most exacting cowboy of Cheyenne. But the business of moment is to arrange for the proper control of the New York delegation to the national convention in 1912. A mere matter of principle can be attended to at any time; a question of delegates is much more serious and pressing.

The determination of Theodore Roosevelt to be conservative in the east, until he has rounded up the eastern delegates, will be approved by all politicians of discernment. Temporary arrangements with a few surviving fractions of "Cannonism" of local weight should provoke no unjust criticism. Always it should be remembered that it is not what Mr. Roosevelt does, but what he says that signifies, and if his deeds suggest reaction, his words will presently give them the un-falling lie.

Iowa Newspapers

GET THE GOOSEBONE.

Wild geese are already hot-winging it south—we saw a big flock of them Monday evening—squirrels are laying in large supplies of family necessities, and the animals are making arrangements to get their winter coats early in the season while they are a large stock to select from, and all signs presage a long, cold winter, the weather-sharps say. What of it, Mr. Progress-ti-ca-tor? We were here first, are sinking hard in the making of the old stand long after the alleged long, cold winter of 1910-11 is dead and gone. It will be just as well, probably to take a few lessons of forethought from the birds and animals, but it will be time enough to suffer from the long, cold winter when it comes; and generally it doesn't come.

HATE.

Men wrecked with whisky have been known to recover from delirium, depression of pleasure, having the control of their faculties have turned to honest vocations, but how many men have ever been known to escape the clutches of an ingrained hate.
We are thinking of a man right now, he ought to be the best man in Grinnell, perhaps he was once, whose feet are sinking in the quicksand of an un-forgotten injury. And the poison works so insidiously but so surely. Take a friend's advice now and wrench loose. In a little while it will be too late.

Hated eats like a cancer. It makes a man monomaniac. After a few weeks of hate, the man's mind and body are one grievance and the victim talks and thinks of nothing else. Then comes the insane asylum and the grave.

Does that seem an exaggeration? Within the last three years we have seen two acquaintances go to the insane asylum from the same cause and one of them is in his grave.

THE OUTLOOK IN IRELAND.

[Dubuque Telegraph].
As we read and hear of the better off than the Scotch and Welsh neighbors, the Irish seem likely soon to secure more advantages in the matter of government. It is good news that the four Irish leaders in parliament—Redmond, O'Connor, Devlin and Boyle—bring with them from the "other country" "Never in our lifetime," says Mr. Redmond, "did the cause of home rule stand in as favorable a position as it does at this moment. Today it is the theme of every tongue. Every leading politician of every English political party is discussing the question. And it is not only in the mouths of the statesmen by which home rule is to be given us. By universal admission an early settlement of the question is absolutely certain."

Ireland feels the stimulus of high hope. The land purchase act broke the back of the former president and hunting preserves to settlement by men eager for the chance to earn their own living. It flung back the bars and called the starving hosts huddled on the barren banks of western Ireland to return into the interior, to the greenest land the sun ever shines on. It promised the great outflow of the youth and strength of the country by furnishing opportunity—without which Ireland was fast becoming a land without people. It pulled the privileged riders from the backs of the people and gave them chance to stand erect. It gave the Irish the chance they contended for thru centuries, and there remains now to be granted the single crowning act of justice—Home Rule.

WHAT OF THE EIGHT CHILDREN?

[Des Moines Tribune].
Thomas Kirby, living in the southwestern Iowa town of Oakland, got discouraged trying to keep himself, his wife and eight children in food and clothes on a meager wage of \$150 a day, not counting the days there was no work.

It is not hard to find excuse for that, so the chances are that this man, who seems to be an unfortunate sort, will be convicted in 30-time and hurried off to prison for ten years at least, possibly longer. Most of us will agree that this is right and just, and "Thomas Kirby" took him into his own hands and reporter didn't seem to have any complaint to make about this probable outcome.

So society is satisfied that Thomas Kirby should be locked up for ten years or more, and "Thomas Kirby" is in a sense satisfied. But what about the wife and eight children? Will they be satisfied? For ten years or more Thomas Kirby himself will be comfortably housed and clothed and fed, but what about the wife and eight little boys and girls? Will they also be comfortably housed and clothed and well fed?

Thomas Kirby is going to be hard at work for the next ten years or more—probably harder at work than he ever was before. The great state of Iowa will be satisfied with that because it will pocket the proceeds of his labor, and Thomas Kirby will be housed and satisfied, because he will be housed and fed and clothed. But what about the wife and eight youngsters who are deprived of a husband's and father's fight for them? Will they be satisfied? Will the problem of an existence be solved for them? Will this arrangement put a shelter over their heads in time of storm and cold; will it put clothes on their bodies to cover their nakedness;

will it give them food to hold off starvation?

The state of Iowa ought to be ashamed of itself as it takes the labor of its prison inmates wholly for itself and refuses to share its profits with those who have greatest claim to it. When the great state of Iowa locks up Thomas Kirby and sets him to work for its own and Thomas Kirby's benefit, solely, it is snatching clothing from the bodies of the mother and her eight children and taking and grabbing the food from their mouths.

NOT LAMBS BUT TRANSIENTS.

[Burlington Hawkeye].
Rev. David Ferguson has taken charge of the new Summit hotel in Croston, having bought an interest in the property. Rev. David Ferguson is pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal church. With his wife he assumed charge on Oct. 1. There is a theory abroad that the preacher is an impractical sort of a fellow. Sometimes he is. But in very many cases he is found to be a very good organizer, a very successful business man. It is these qualities which enable many ministers to build big churches and to build up great congregations. Occasionally a church minister is an inspired orator, but, as a rule, where a church progresses, it progresses for the same reason that make for progress in other organizations—because the man at the head is a hustler and is on the job all the time. And there is no reason why a man who can run a church should not be able to run a hotel and to run it quite successfully at that.

THE SCHOOL ENGINEER.

[Davenport Democrat].
Booker T. Washington, in the Outlook not long ago, wrote of the "Educational Engineer." Mr. Washington occupies so high a place in the educational world that it is unnecessary to call attention to his declarations in this article. His illustration of the advance that the negro has made in the realm of thought and education. His ideas have a value in themselves apart from any interest that their authorship may impart to them. Says Mr. Washington:

"The work of the school engineer, as I conceive it, should be to go into a community or county, make a study of the ordinary normal activities and interests of that community or that county, and then set to work directing and helping the teacher and the school authorities to reconstruct conditions inside and outside of the school, in accordance with some plan which would make that school of the greatest possible use to the community in which it is located. The school in a farming community should get its arithmetical problems from the farm. The reading in the lessons in history, geography and science, should be ordered, arranged and taught from the standpoint of the farmer, with a view to enlarging, enriching and improving, not merely the farms but the homes and country life generally."

As a school teacher, in Iowa and elsewhere, may well give thought to this sound advice. In city and country, the school should be a community center, neglecting no opportunity which offers for leaving the highest expression upon the thought and life of its neighborhood. And like its environment, it should fit into its environments.

A CASE IN POINT.

[Mason City Times].
"When I was president," said Colonel Roosevelt at Chicago. "I endeavored to do so that the people need not cry among my opponents of turn the radical out. I turned them out myself as fast as I could get at them. Now, mind you, take my words as worth less than nothing unless in looking back you can see that they are justified by my deeds."

These are courageous words, surely. And let us take the former president as he invites us to take him, squaring his words by his deeds, if possible.

Well, some four or five years ago a railroad official of very great prominence was before a commission probing charges against the management of giving secret rebates in plain violation of the federal statutes. That official, Paul Morton, confessed to the commission that for years he had countenanced the rebate practice and that he felt justified in breaking the anti-rebate law because other railroad men were doing the same thing. Morton unblushingly admitted that he was a lawbreaker.

Did President Roosevelt "turn him out"? Nary a bit of it. Morton was forced to quit his railroad position because of the exposure, and Colonel Roosevelt took him into his cabinet, where he continued until public opinion forced his resignation. And when he left the cabinet Colonel Roosevelt gave him a clean bill of health!

The Morton scandal was too much for even a partisan press in the United States to gloss over. In view of his extraordinary conduct in defending this confessed lawbreaker, the former president's furious attack upon rebates of high and low degree somehow loses much of its force.

A Terrible Punishment.

She was about ten years old, and apparently very unhappy. A swollen face served to diagnose the case at a glance as an advanced stage of tooth-ache. Over the door they entered was a sign which, being interpreted, read "Doctor of Dental Surgery."
The mother led her to the operating chair and smoothed back her tousled hair as she laid her head in the little rest. Looking her straight in her eye, with finger poised for emphasis, the mother said: "Now, Edith, if you cry, I'll never take you to a dentist again."—Lippincott's.

How He Likes Fish.
Three-year-old Harold visited the beach for the first time on Saturday, and while there saw the minnows in the water, thought it over, and wisely remarked: "I don't like fish in the water. I like them in bread crumbs."

What Wisdom is.
Wisdom consists not in knowing many things; nor even in knowing them thoroughly; but in choosing and in following that conduces the most certainly to our lasting happiness and glory.

To Die on the Seafoam is painless, compared with the weak, lame back kidney trouble causes. Electric Bitters is the remedy. 50c. McBride & Will Drug Co.

THE LODGES.

MASONIC NOTICES.
Hall over 106-107 West Main. Visitors always welcome.

MARSHALL LODGE, 108, A. F. & A. M. Work on second degree Friday, Oct. 7, at 7:30 p. m.
R. W. Chamberlain, W. M.
H. S. Lawrence, Secretary.
SIGNET CHAPTER No. 38, R. A. M. Regular convocation Monday evening, Oct. 17, 7:30 p. m.
George H. Boggie, E. H. P.
J. S. Millard, Secretary.
KING SOLOMON Council, No. 20, R. & S. M., Stated assembly, Monday, Oct. 17, 7:30 p. m.
I. T. Forbes, Recorder.

ST. ALDEMAR COMMANDERY, No. 30, K. T. Stated convocation for business and work. The Order of the Temple Tuesday evening, Oct. 17, 1910, at 7:30 sharp. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome.
F. M. Wilbur, E. C.
Fred Wallace, Recorder.
CENTRAL CHAPTER No. 47, O. E. S.—Regular meeting Wednesday evening, Oct. 12, 8 p. m.
Mrs. George Downing, W. M.
Edna C. Filarton, Secretary.

threatened, before John is permitted to depart on his bread winning errand, Mary sees to it that his felt incises are in place, his umbrella in his hand and his overcoat buttoned up against his Adam's apple. It was Mary's mother who made her husband wear "arctics" and a home knit "comforter" that would surround the neck eleven times; and her grandmother wasn't satisfied until she had fastened the top-most of the horn buttons on an outer garment fashioned from buffalo hide.

Search John's overcoat and you will find an extra handkerchief neatly folded, an embroidered silk "maffier," a pair of felt lined gloves and a small bottle of antiseptic gargle for his throat. He looks uncomfortable as he sits surrounded by that overcoat in his moderate weather. Physically he is, but spiritually he is blissfully content.

Nudge each other and smile as he comes in, you cynics of hotel and boarding house. That grin of yours is born of jealousy, for down in your heart you know that his regalia is the banner of love that has not waned, a trust that is absolute and a faith that endures. The gifts of the gods are his.

Serious Lacerations and wounds are healed without danger of blood poisoning, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve; the healing wonder. 25c. McBride & Will Drug Co.

Nibbles the Wood.
"I'm tired of this old joke about a woman sharpening a pencil with her husband's razor." "There's nothing in it. No woman sharpens a pencil. She gnaws it to a point."

Suggestive Questions on the Sunday School Lesson by Rev. Dr. Linscott for the International Newspaper Bible Study Club.

Oct. 9, 1910.
The Parable of the Talents. Matt. xxv: 14-30.
Golden Text. His Lord said unto him, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou in to the joy of thy Lord." Matt. xxv: 21.
Verse 14—Who does the "man traveling into a far country represent?"
Who do the "servants" stand for?
What do the "goods" here represent?
Verse 15—What is it which God divides among his servants, represented by "talents?"
What rule does God adopt in giving out his talents? This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.
What is the evidence which shows that God gives one or more talents, to everybody?
Does God give any two men precisely the same gifts, either in kind or quantity? Give your reasons.
How many things are there in nature, mind or matter, precisely alike?
What rule and method does God adopt in giving men differing abilities?
The man in the parable went on a journey and left his servants, all alone, each to be his own master; to what extent does God treat men that way?
Verses 16-17—What do Christians have to do, to be equivalent to a man trading with his money?
About what per cent of new opportunities are developed, when we are

faithful to the original opportunities which God places right before us?
Verse 18—If a man with one talent, representing limited opportunities, had used it, what is the reason for believing that he would have doubled his original capital as did the others?
What sin was this man guilty of?
Why do men with one talent, so often bury it as this man did?
Which class of men as a rule, are the more faithful, those with two, or five talents, or those with only one? Give your reasons.
Verse 19—What evidence is there that there will be a reckoning day for every one of us?
How long before or when, will the reckoning day be?
Verses 20-22—What percentage of profit had they made, and which of the two men were deserving of the more praise?
Verses 24-27—How do you account for the fact that those who are un-faithful generally put the blame upon God, that is their "chances," their opportunities, and their lack of ability, etc.?
In what way did this man add insult to injury?
Verses 28-29—Why did God create the law that those that have got more, and those that have not generally lose even that which they have?
Verse 30—What is the natural punishment which comes to men who have neglected their opportunities?
Lesson for Sunday, Oct. 16, 1910. The Last Judgment. Matt. xxv: 31-46.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Used by the best families, hotels and restaurants the world over.

Makes the lightest, most delicious and tasty hot biscuit. Makes the hot-bread, rolls and muffins sweet and wholesome. Protects the food from alum.