

The Rice Belt Journal

Published Every Friday by the Welsh Printing Company, Limited

One Dollar a Year in Advance Advertising Rates on Application

Entered at the Postoffice at Welsh, Louisiana, as Second Class Matter.

FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1914.

JOHN T. HOOD, EDITOR AND MANAGER

BROTHERLY LOVE.

(Continued from page one)

Many indeed and splendid are, the opportunities of service in our day. Never was the church as powerful in numbers, in wealth, in influence, in organization. There is a work for every man and woman; a place for every child to work for the Master and for the good of mankind. It may not always seem altogether and in every sense pleasant to serve, but a loving service rendered out of a loving heart no matter how difficult the task will receive its reward and the not appreciated at the time rendered will in time accomplish more than was expected.

Many years ago two British officers, Captain Conolly and Colonel Stodart, were thrown into prison at Bokhara, and after six months in a miserable dungeon, they were beheaded.

For a long time their fate was unknown in England, until a missionary undertook a dangerous journey to Bokhara, and ascertained that they had been murdered two years before. Five years later, a Russian officer passing through Bazar in the city, picked up a little well worn English prayer book which Captain Conolly had used in prison, and in which he had written an account of his sufferings. The Russian officer purchased the book and carried it home to St. Petersburg.

The little prayer book that lay for seven years on the shelves of a Bokhara Bazaar, next spent fourteen years in St. Petersburg, where an English visitor, who chanced to see it, begged permission to take it to Captain Conolly's relatives in England. Thus twenty one years after her brother's death, Miss Conolly received the book that told of her brother's suffering. About that time a mission hospital was opened at Benu, near Bokhara, and Miss Conolly undertook the support of a bed in memory of her brother, over it hangs a tablet which reads, "Conolly Bed" "In memory of Captain Conolly, beheaded at Bokhara."

It is small wonder that when the doctor tells the sick Afghans of the way the Christian took her revenge, they are impressed that there is something very new and strange—an object lesson of the love Christ manifested in service for humanity.

Ask you, what would be the worth of life anyway if we couldn't serve one another in a helpful manner. Would it be worth living? Ah no! Then let us serve each other and above all let us serve our maker and then we shall rest with assurance that is of God.

Let me call your attention to the fact that these links of which we have spoken are interlocking, they are locked one upon another, they are indissolubly welded together. Friendship, love and truth, are introactive and retroactive. Kindness, charity and character, are not separate or separable entities; but a trinity which is complete in unity. As these links are interlocking so my brethren let us so love that they will be locked into our hearts and they to Jesus Christ our Savior.

"Honor to her courts invites us—Worthy subjects let us prove—Strong chain that here unites us—Linked with Friendship, Truth and Love; In our hearts inspired and cherished, May these feelings ever bloom—Fading not when life has perished, Living still beyond the tomb."

Now in conclusion let me say: NEVER FAIL TO LEND A HELPING HAND. Somebody needs your love and needs it all the time; somebody. While on shipboard, returning from Europe, the late Hon. Luther L. Mills met a white haired missionary who had spent his life among the natives in the interior of Africa. Shortly before the voyage was ended, Mr. Mills discovered the missionary in a dark little state room, sick and penniless. The famous lawyer held out a friendly helping hand, and immediately raised a goodly sum from the passengers, presenting it to the servant of Christ. Shortly after a stranger stepped up to Mr. Mills on the ship's deck and handed to him this verse, as expressive of the occasion and which would be well for each of us to adopt in our lives.

If you have a friend worth loving, Love him, yes, let him know That you love him ere life's evening Tinge his brow with sunset glow. Why should good words ne'er be said Of a friend—will he be dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you, Sung by any child of song, Praise it, do not let the singer Wait deserved praises long. Why should one who thrills your heart Lack the joy you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you, By its humble pleading tone, Join it. Do not let the seeker Bow before his God alone. Why should not your brother share The strength of two or three in prayer?

If you see the hot tears falling From a brother's weeping eyes, Share them, and by kindly sharing Own your kinship with the skies. Why should anyone be glad When a brother's heart is sad?

If a silver laugh goes rippling Through the sunshine on his face, Share it. 'Tis the wiseman's saying—"For both grief and joy a place." There's health and gladness in the mirth In which an honest laugh has birth.

If your work is made more easy by a friendly helping hand, Say so. Speak out bravely and truly, Ere the darkness veil the land. Should a brother workman dear Falter for a word of cheer?

Scatter thus your seeds of kindness, All enriching as you go—Leave them. Trust the harvest giver, He will make each seed to grow. So until its happy end, Your life shall never lack a friend.

Memory a Storehouse.
Professor Bergson believes that memory is imperishable; that all we have thought, felt and experienced in past life is in some way stored up and may, under favorable circumstances, be revived in dreams; and that the totality of the past is involved in the present as a rolling snowball gathers up all that is in its path.

Sharp Student.
"If 20 men reap a field in eight hours, how long will it take 15 men to reap the same field?" a student was asked. He thought long before writing down his answer, and when he handed in his paper this is what the examiner read: "The field, having already been reaped by the 20 men, could not be reaped a second time by the 15."

Overdoing Housework.
"Housekeepers everywhere recognize that life is too valuable to spend every hour of the day in the mere keeping of the house. No human being can be continuously efficient and work more than eight hours in twenty-four. There are better ways, more scientific methods, more efficient utensils."—Charles Barnard.

Worth Knowing.
In 1620, 90 young white girls, and in the following year 60 more, were brought over from England and sold to the settlers in Virginia for wives. The price was first 100, then 150 pounds of tobacco, worth three shillings per pound, and a debt so contracted was made of greater dignity than any other.

Coughed for Three Years

I am a lover of your godsend to humanity and science. Your medicine, Dr. Kint's New discovery, cured my cough of three years standing says Jennie Flemming of New Dover, Ohio. Have you an annoying cough? Is it stubborn and won't yield to treatment? Get a 50c bottle of Dr. Keng's New Discover to day. What it did for Jennie Flemming it will for you, no matter how stubborn or chronic a cough may be. It stops a cough and stops throat and lung trouble. Relief or money back. 50c. and \$1.00 at your Druggist. Bucklen's sArnica Salve for Pimples. —Adv.

Notice to Delinquent Taxpayers of the Town of Welsh.

Welsh, La., April 24, 1914.
The following named resident and non-resident property holders in the town of Welsh, La., are hereby notified that the City Taxes on the property described below, as per assessment roll for the year 1913, are now due and delinquent since January 1, 1914, and the same must be paid, with costs and penalties, or said property will be sold according to law at the City Hall between legal sale hours, 11:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m., Tuesday, June 2nd, 1914.
L. R. BARBEE, Lot 8, blk 3, J. & C. Sub. \$7.02
MRS. EMMA P. WESSON, lots 1 and 2, block 27. \$3.99
C. C. CHANDLER, Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, blk 7 W. Sub. \$3.97
MRS. M. E. DAVIDSON, Lot 2, Cooper Sub, and improvements \$15.32
MRS. ADELL HALL, S 1-2 S E 1-4 N W 14 sec 4-9-5. \$8.11
MARY J. RUSSELL, lots 3 to 6, blk 4 R. & M. Sub and improvements \$11.31
T. T. TAYLOR EST., lots 3, 4 and 5, blk 60. \$7.09
XETER REALTY CO., lots 3, 6, block 56 Welsh. \$3.99
A. E. LOGNON, Tax Collector for the Town of Welsh,



GET RID OF DUST ON ROADS

One of the Most Important Problems to Confront Highway Engineers—Two Methods Suggested.

(By L. W. PAGE.)

The most important problem which has confronted highway engineers in recent years is the getting rid of the dust on roads. Not until the introduction of motor vehicles, however, did this become a factor of sufficient importance to engage the serious consideration of road builders and road users. Fast motor traffic has reached such proportions at the present time as to shorten the life of our most carefully constructed and expensive



Dust Raised by Automobile Traveling at High Speed.

macadam roads to a great extent, and to keep them in a loose and uneven condition.

The macadam road has been developed with the object in view of withstanding the wear of iron-tired horse vehicles, and it has met successfully the demands of suburban and rural traffic until the advent of the automobile. When in its highest state of perfection, the rock from which such a road is made is so suited to the volume and character of traffic which passes over it that only an amount of dust is worn off sufficiently to replace that removed by wind and rain. The dust remaining should be just enough to bond the surface stones of the road thoroughly, forming a smooth, impervious shell. A road of this character wears uniformly under the traffic for which it was designed, and always presents an even surface.

When such a road is subjected to automobile traffic, entirely new conditions are brought about. The powerful tractive force exerted by the driving wheels of automobiles soon disintegrates the road surface. The fine dust, which ordinarily acts as a cementing agent, is thrown into the air and carried off by wind or is easily washed off by rains. The pneumatic rubber tires wear off little or no dust to replace that removed by natural agencies. The result is that the stones composing the road become loose and rounded, giving the greatest resistance to traction, and water is allowed to make its way freely to the foundation of the road.

Many remedies have been suggested and tried for meeting this new condition, but a perfectly satisfactory solution of the problem is still to be found. Some success has attended the efforts of those who have sought to find a cure for the evil and this is encouraging when the many difficulties to be overcome in the treatment of thousands of miles of roadway are considered. It is apparent that this problem can be solved only by the adoption of one or two general methods.

(1) By constructing roads in such a



Road Treated With One Application of an Oil Emulsion—Automobile Traveling at Rate of 40 Miles an Hour, With No Dust Resulting.

manner and with such materials as to reduce to a minimum the formation of dust; and (2) by treating the surfaces of existing roads with materials that will give the same result. Among the materials which have been applied with some success to the finished road surface without the agency of water, the mineral oils and coal tar are undoubtedly the most important.

Aims to Promote Road in West.

A plan to promote road building in western states was embodied in a bill introduced by Senator Warren. It would grant 500,000 acres of public lands to each of the following states to be sold for the aid of road building: Arizona, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, New Mexico, Nevada, Utah and Wyoming.

Better Roads for Ontario.

Better roads for Ontario province are to be made with the \$10,000,000 appropriation, expenditure of which will be under the supervision of a non-partisan commission appointed by the government.

THAT UNPARDONABLE SIN.

The Journal invites a fair discussion of any matter of interest but in giving publication to any article we of course do not in any way adopt that particular idea as our own. Frankly, the article following does not reflect the conviction of this paper in several particulars. We think in several instances his observations are erroneous without going into a discussion of his views. The author of the article writes honestly and fairly and his views are entitled to be considered and we therewith present his communication:

"Editor Rice Belt Journal.
In a recent number of the Journal appeared a sermon of the Rev. A. V. Reese as held at a revival in the Baptist Church of Welsh, which is so much at variance with Twentieth Century thought that the writer feels impelled to make a few comments on the subject.

The statements of the Reverend are amazing and hardly conducive to the uplift of a community; they seem to be an echo from the dark ages, a page from the savage past.

We are told that the unpardonable sin is not murder, nor adultery, dishonesty, idolatry, drunkenness or unbelief, but what he calls "blasphemy." And blasphemy seems to consist in not accepting all the dope dished out by a sensational revivalist; or stifling your reason—reason the greatest gift to man. As to serving Christ or God, let me say; The best way to serve God is, to serve your fellowman. The old standbys "devil" and "hell" had to do service in the sermon, although to most people, that think, the devil is a scarecrow and hell a bug-a-boo.

"Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live" was the command given to the Israelites and accepted by the church until two centuries ago. But the last witch died when the last fool that believed in witchcraft ceased to live. So it will be with the beliefs in devils and hell; they will be thrown on the scrapheap of the dusty past, together with the doctrine of predestination, original sin and total depravity.

Life and death are two subjects of which much is said and so little known, of the two life is the greater mystery. By study some of the laws of life have been revealed, so that now the average is forty four years, from an average of thirty five a century ago. A writer has well said "The object of life is to be happy, to make others happy, and to leave the world better than we found it."

Whether "death is a sleep that knows no waking," or the gateway to another life, no one knows. If there is "a life beyond" evolution teaches that it will be a better life for all mankind. Nature's laws are universal, to which all are subject, without exception—the fate of one is the fate of all.

Ministers delight in telling lurid tales of sudden death of those outside of the church; but those that are members are also often overtaken, and who would be so inhuman as to content that it was a special punishment. Some years ago a Lutheran minister, a man kind as a woman, gentle as a child was run over by a dummy train when standing on one of the double tracks. While he was waiting and watching the train that was to bring him back to the city, a train from the opposite direction ran over him and cut him to pieces. He had visited his sick wife who was staying with her folk in the country.

Another case happened near here when a minister and his son were struck by lightning and killed. In Iowa a minister and his daughter, with whom the writer is acquainted, were struck by lightning so that they became nervous wrecks, and had to go to a specialist in Germany to get relief. The theme of a German poem relates that a grandmother and child were found in the attitude of prayer, dead—struck by lightning. We doubt that they committed the unpardonable sin, but succumbed to a force of nature.

Let ministers preach more of good deeds, less of crazy creeds; more of the goodness of God, less of his wrath. Let them use their vast influence to bring about conditions so that it will be easier to do right than to do wrong. Greed and creed have made this earth a hell; it should be a paradise. And it will be, for "the struggle for existence" is never half solved. The earth through the aid of nature and science produces enough for all, and no one need be in want. Some day man will do right without being urged thereto by the lure of heaven or the fear of hell. A new civilization is dawning; old superstitions are dying and REASON begins to reign.

E. H. DOESCHER.

For a Torpid Liver.

I have used Chamberlain's Tablets off and on for the past six years whenever my liver shows signs of being in a disordered condition. They have always acted quickly and given me desired relief," writes Mrs. F. H. Trubus, Springfield, N.Y. For sale by all dealers. —Adv.

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