

Heart to Heart Talks

By CHARLES N. LURIE

CHISELED ON MARBLE.

Every reader knows, probably, that in the very ancient days of Babylonia and Assyria the writing was done on stone and on terra cotta tablets. The writing was permanent—more so, it is to be feared, than that done today with perishable ink on fragile paper.

John Jones (real name concealed), marble cutter, of New Jersey may or may not know about the ancient writings. The present writer does not know.

But he does know that when John Jones wanted to write an abusive, scurrilous letter to another marble worker he took in hand his chisel and hammer, which should have been sacred to better things, and carved the missive on marble. Then he hung it on the doorstep of his enemy's home.

Result—John Jones has been adjudged insane.

Not many persons choose the method of John Jones in writing matter unworthy of the material on which it is inscribed. But many others, not insane as he was, cut their messages deeply and indelibly on human hearts and minds, which are, as Byron says, "wax to receive and marble to retain."

When you wound a heart which trusts you—

You are carving your record on marble.

When you speak harshly to an innocent child—

Your words will be retained.

When you abuse your position of trust or authority to inflict wounds upon those who are dependent upon you—

You are using the chisel and mallet on living flesh.

You are then as the one of whom Omar Khayyam wrote:

The moving finger writes, and, having writ,
Moves on; nor all your piety nor wit
Shall hire it back; to cancel half a line,
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.

There is nothing original in denouncing the careless word, spoken heedlessly. Nor is there newness in asserting that the written word should be scanned a score of times before it is sent on its mission.

"Littera scripta manet," said the Romans.

It means, "The written letter remains." So does the spoken word, which too often rises to plague its parent. It is incised on the marble tablets of memory.

KEEP TABS ON YOURSELF.

Here's an excellent idea—a most excellent idea!

Self analysis is its name, and it has been applied heretofore only to teachers. But it is capable of indefinite extension. You and I, for instance, could use it well, whatever our business or occupation.

This is the idea:

You keep tabs on yourself. You set down in writing—honestly, of course—your own good and bad points.

You analyze yourself, as the chemist takes a compound substance and resolves it into its elements.

The teachers put themselves through a rigid examination by means of a "self help" card. The questions appear on the card under two main headings—the personality of the teacher and the recitation.

He or she asks himself or herself:

Am I vigorous or weak, poised or nervous, neat or slovenly, at ease or embarrassed? Is my voice pleasing or harsh, clear or indistinct, low or high? In my personal relations with my pupils do I appear to stigmatize or sympathize? Do I win the cordial co-operation of my pupils or do I antagonize them? Am I sympathetic or harsh, strict or lax, even tempered or irritable, tolerant or intolerant, dignified or undignified, courteous or rude, encouraging or nagging, firm or weak, tactful or blundering, enthusiastic or diffident, quick or slow to react, quiet or noisy, systematic or disorderly, resourceful or independent?

Now—

Granting that a teacher or any one else answers these questions to himself or herself truthfully, according to the best inward light, how can the result be sought but good?

Analyze yourself!

Learn your merits and your deficiencies. So shall you learn to augment the former and eliminate the latter. And the result will be the upbuilding of character and growth in wisdom and power.

You see, it is the application to personality of the efficiency idea, so much exploited of late in the business world. The man whose business needs a doctor calls in an efficiency expert, who points out the leaks and wastes and faults of system. The men or women whose personalities are ill need efficiency engineers.

Only there is this difference:

The best efficiency expert to call in to doctor your personality is yourself.

FROM EACH ACCORDING TO HIS ABILITY.

Talk with any earnest, devoted worker in the cause of philanthropy and charity and you will learn that what is needed most is a great accession of individual helpers, even though their means are small.

True, the cause is advanced by the large contributions of the wealthy, but smaller contributions amounting in the aggregate to the same sum would be far more welcome. They would denote the spread of interest in the work and

the growth of the spirit of helpfulness.

Every one can help. "Give what you have. To some one it may be better than you dare to think," says Longfellow.

So it is also in service as well as in contributions of money and goods. The man who can and will do great things in the service of his fellow men is a general in the army of righteous ness.

Of less ability than one general, perhaps, is each of two colonels, but add them together and they surpass the general. So with four majors and eight captains, and so on until we get down to the great mass of privates who make up the army.

Each in his own way and in proportion to his ability and his means can do good work.

Of how much value are the efforts of a little girl a few hours before her death to advance the world in goodness? And of how much value in the great warfare on sin and poverty is the small sum of 57 cents?

Not much? Let us see.

The little girl lived in Philadelphia. Her name was Hattie May Wiatt, and she was only seven years old when the hand of death drew her away. Dying, she left her savings, 57 cents, to the Grace Baptist church, of which her parents were members. Older members of the congregation, inspired by her thoughtfulness, formed the Wiatt Mite society, and the fifty-seven pennies were sold by the organization as mementoes, bringing a sum which has made a solid basis for subsequent and future endowments and contributions.

Now the fund grows ever in usefulness, helping to inculcate lessons of righteousness and helpfulness to the cause of humanity.

Started by a little girl, Kyne, under 57 pennies, the movement grows and spreads.

"So shines a good deed in a naughty world," says Shakespeare.

But we prefer to put it:

So shines a good deed in a world which is not altogether naughty and is seeking to improve itself.

"FREED ON A TECHNICALITY."

When you are accused of a violation of some code of law or ethics or morals—

Don't hide behind a technicality.

You have a right to defend yourself, of course, and to take advantage of the safeguards which the law throws justly around the innocent. But you have no right to stretch the law until it cracks.

It is that practice which is the standing reproach of American courts and court procedure and which makes the prevailing delay of justice amount to a denial of justice.

Better to own up honestly, when you are in the wrong, than to crawl out by taking advantage of the strict letter of the law which killeth.

The former course wins forgiveness and continuance of such respect as was enjoyed before the offense. The latter brings with it the sneers that are harder to endure than open condemnation.

Too many men are walking the streets of American cities unwhipped of the justice which should have overtaken them, because they have been freed on technicalities while no doubt of their guilt remained in honest minds.

Many years ago there was in Kansas a man of honest demeanor and conduct, but of hasty temper. He was involved in a quarrel with a neighbor, and the quarrel led to the drawing of a weapon by the man of ire. He shot at his neighbor, but fortunately missed him, and he was haled to court on a charge of assault with intent to kill.

His lawyer introduced a witness who testified that the accused man aimed his pistol low, as if he wanted to hit the other man in the legs and did not intend to do him serious harm.

So the trial went along for a short time. Then the accused man arose to address the jury.

He denied his lawyer's theory, and the testimony of the witness. He was an honest man and would not take refuge behind a technicality, although an adverse outcome of the trial would mean much to him.

"I will not deceive the jury," said he. "You know that those army pistols carry up. I was calculating on that and aimed low."

It is pleasant to record that his frankness had a good effect on the jury and that he was acquitted, especially in view of the fact that the other man was not hurt by the shot.

The moral:

He would not give himself the benefit of a false statement. He was a man of unjustifiable wrath, but he was an honest man.

OIL THAT WON'T BURN.

Spreading oil on angry waters is good—but it must be oil that soothes, not oil that irritates.

Suppose, for instance, that you are called upon to still the angry waters of dispute between two persons who do not know better than to get themselves into a quarrel. If you assume the blessed office of peacemaker, see to it that you do not add fuel to the fire.

Otherwise the last state of the dispute is worse than the first and neither you nor the disputants have gained anything.

There was a great disaster at sea. The Volturno, a ship bearing hundreds of persons, caught fire. A storm raged. Men and women and children were drowned in attempting to leave the ship before help came. Men of the crew met death in the fire filled holds. The ship burned fiercely.

Succor came in time to save hundreds. Among the rescuing vessels was the Narragansett, with a cargo of oil, which it spread on the waves,

smoothing them so that its own boats and those of other ships could approach the burning steamship and take off the imperiled passengers and crew. This was done while the Volturno still burned.

Now, suppose the oil which the tank steamer spread on the waves had been fuel oil. Touching the red-hot sides of the Volturno, it would have ignited and would have added frightfully to the peril.

Probably no one could have left the ship at all. And the danger would have spread to the surrounding fleet.

But it was lubricating oil of high ignition point that was used.

That is the kind that is needed in stilling other storms than those of the sea—lubricating oil of high ignition point—oil of quiet and patience, oil that spreads itself on the tops of the billows and brings peace. It must be of the sort that will not burn readily.

Truly a man or woman given up to wrath may be likened to a burning ship with a cargo of precious goods and a ship list of valuable lives in peril.

There is danger of total loss of ship and contents unless the lubricating oil of conciliation be used.

Imagine yourself speeding to the rescue of such a person. See that you get to the scene of distress in time, and when you do, be generous, as was the Narragansett in the case of the Volturno, in pouring the oil of peace on the troubled waves.

HARD BLOWING.

"I don't like 'fisher of men' as well as 'the plowman.' It's easy to be a fisher; it's hard to plow up ignorance and superstition."—From "My Lady of the Shiloh," a novel by Alexander Irvine.

So runs a bit of sound philosophy, expressed in simple English.

Ignorance and superstition grow in stony soil, and the plow has hard work in footing them up. And more—it is hard to induce proper crops to grow after they are removed.

Often the uprooting of rocks leaves behind sterile soil. Something may be done with it, if the right sort of fertilizer be applied in proper quantities, but it is never so good as the mental seed bed in which the rocks of wrong thinking never had places.

Does it not seem sometimes as if the obstructions in the way of the plow would never be removed?

When we read of brutality in Russia or the Congo, when we hear of men in the cities deliberately and for gain overworking women and children, when we read of a keeper of convicts in a southern state flogging men to death, truly the soil of the world and the heart of man seem equally hard and rocky.

The plow moves, but it moves so slowly.

The rocks dull the edge of the plowshare of progress and threaten to destroy it altogether. The soil is terribly stony.

But, nevertheless, the plow moves. It is held in the steady hands of the men and women who know that the world advances slowly but surely in the paths of peaceful progress and that human nature is sometimes uneven and rocky.

Do your share to remove the rocks. Every one can do something, however little, with voice or pen or arm, to plow up the stones of ignorance and superstition. Every one should have his "pet" evil to attack—whether it be local, state or national. Despite the progress of the world the evils he all around us. No thinking man or woman needs to have them pointed out.

The old proverb says, "He that by the plow would thrive himself must either bold or drive."

And he that would prosper by the improvement of the world through the removal of the rocks of ignorance and superstition should do something to help in the uplift.

Otherwise he stands to profit without merit of his own.

Where the Joke Lay.

He was an Englishman, taking a trip on a Welsh excursion steamboat, and he was watching a group of Welsh colliers larking with one another, when they suddenly seized one of their companions and swung him to and fro. The victim shrieked in terror as the ringleader shouted:

"Now, boys, overboard with 'im!"

"So real was the horror of the collier that the Englishman jumped up and interfered successfully. The collier picked himself up and backed to a safe seat next the Englishman, who sternly reproved him for uttering such nerve shattering cries.

"It was only a joke, and you must have known it," he said.

The collier wiped his forehead.

"Iss, I knowed famous it was a joke," he retorted, "an' that's why I did screech blue murrurr. En don't know the boys, surr. The joke with them was to chuck me overboard. Thank 'ee kindly for stoppin' 'em!"—Pearson's Weekly

Why He Wanted It.

Tony came over from the old country and obtained employment in America as a section hand. Some time afterward he went to his foreman and said:

"Boss, I like haf a vacation."

"Why, Tony, you don't need a vacation," answered the boss.

"Yes, boss I like haf vacation," repeated Tony.

"What do you want with a vacation? If I give it to you, Tony, you will go over to the old country, blow all your money, and then come back broke. You had better stay here."

"I like haf a vacation, boss," stolidly repeated Tony. "I'm going to get married and I'd kinda like to be there."—Everybody's Magazine.

ADELAIDE OIL COMPANY.

Charter Amended from the Southern Oil and Gas Company.

At a regular meeting of the stockholders of the Southern Oil and Gas Company, corporation organized on Oct. 1, 1913, held Oct. 13, 1913, all of the stockholders being present, waiving notice and signing the minutes of the meeting, on motion C. D. Keen was made the chairman, and R. W. Norris secretary of said meeting, who notified the stockholders that the name of the company had already been taken by another company.

The following resolution was offered by C. W. Lane: Resolved, that the charter of the Southern Oil and Gas Company be amended by substituting the name Adelaide Oil Company for the Southern Oil and Gas Company.

This motion was seconded by S. B. Hicks; the motion being put, all the stockholders voted in the affirmative.

C. W. Lane then offered the following resolution: Resolved, that Article I of the charter of the Southern Oil and Gas Company, as recorded and published, be amended so as to read:

"Article I—The name of this corporation shall be the Adelaide Oil Company, and by this name it shall have power and authority to have and enjoy succession for a period of ninety-nine years; to contract, and be sued; to make and use a corporate seal and the same to break alter or amend at pleasure; and under this name to hold, receive, purchase or otherwise acquire, to own, convey, sell or otherwise dispose of, to lease, pledge, mortgage or otherwise hypothecate, property, real and personal and mixed."

This motion was seconded by S. B. Hicks; the motion being put, all the stockholders voted in the affirmative.

Whereupon it was ordered, on motion duly made and carried, that the amendment be recorded and published according to law.

There being no further business before the meeting, same was adjourned.

C. D. KEEN,
Chairman.

R. W. Norris, Secretary.

State of Louisiana, Parish of Caddo: Before me, the undersigned authority, came and appeared R. W. Norris, secretary of the stockholders meeting of the Southern Oil and Gas Company, who being duly sworn deposes and says that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the minutes of the stockholders meeting of said company held Oct. 13, 1913.

R. W. NORRIS,
Notary Public Caddo Parish, La. - Endorsed: Filed and recorded Oct. 13, 1913.

WM. M. LEVY,
Deputy Clerk and ex-Officio Deputy Recorder.

State of Louisiana, Parish of Caddo: I hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original act as the same now appears on file and of record in my office. Given under my hand and seal of office this 18th day of October 1913.

WM. M. LEVY,
Deputy Clerk and ex-Officio Deputy Recorder.

Notary Public Caddo Parish, La. - Endorsed: Filed and recorded Oct. 13, 1913.

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THIS and THAT

WHERE one man gets rich through hazardous speculation, a hundred stay POOR.

WHERE one man stays poor through the slow methods of saving, a hundred get RICH.

The Wise Man Chooses the Better Part, and Places His Money in the Savings Bank

The CONTINENTAL BANK & TRUST CO
Shreveport, La.

S. G. DREYFUS CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods

Corner Spring and Crockett Streets

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO COUNTRY ORDERS.

Henry Rose
moved to
Hamiter-Busbey Bldg.
Foot of Texas Street

HERMAN LOEB,

DEALER IN

Hides, Wool, Tallow, Beeswax, Furs

COMMERCE STREET, Next to U. S. & P. RAILWAY,
SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA.

Guarantee to sellers the best prices obtained in St. Louis, New Orleans, Vicksburg, Galveston and Houston markets.
PROMPT RETURNS.

The Florsheim Bros. Dry Goods Co., Ltd.

WHOLESALE
Dry Goods, Notions
and Furnishing Goods

510-512-514-516 Commerce Street New York Office, 4 Leonard Street

Sheriff's Sale.

No. 17,466—In the First Judicial District Court of Caddo Parish, La.: E. R. Bernstein vs. D. A. Welch.

By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale to me directed from the Honorable First Judicial District Court of Caddo Parish, La., in the above numbered and entitled suit, I have seized and will offer for sale at public auction for cash and without the benefit of appraisement, of the principal front door of the court house of Caddo Parish, Louisiana, during the legal hours of sales, on

SATURDAY, DEC. 6, 1913,
Lot thirty-five (35) of block "C" of the Texarkana Annex to the City of Shreveport, Caddo Parish, Louisiana, with the buildings and improvements thereon. Said property seized as belonging to the above named defendant and to be sold to pay and satisfy the debt specified in said writ say in the sum of six hundred and twenty-five dollars with eight per cent per annum interest thereon from the 10th day of July 1911 until paid, and all costs of this suit, as well as ten per cent on said principal and interest as attorney's fees.

J. P. FLOURNOY,
Sheriff, ex-Officio Auctioneer, Caucasian, Oct. 21, 1913.

Stray Notice.
Taken up by Will Black, at his pasture near "Three Forks," northwest of the city, about a quarter of a mile from the city, about Oct. 27, 1913, one mare mule being marked as follows: Mouse colored, about 15 hands high, about 10 years old, no brands or marks noticeable. The owner of said animal is ordered to prove ownership and pay costs, or said animal will be sold at court house square, Shreveport, La., on Saturday, Dec. 13, 1913, between the legal hours of sales by the city marshal, according to law. Done and signed this 1st day of November 1913.

L. C. BLANCHARD,
City Judge.
Caucasian, Nov. 2, 1913.

Notice of Tax Sale.
To Geo. E. Mengel: You are hereby notified that at tax sale for unpaid State and parish taxes for the year 1912, I purchased the following property assessed in the name of Geo. E. Mengel: Acre lots 26 and 35 in south half of north half of northwest quarter section 31, township 14, range 15. Which tax deed is dated July 21, 1913, and filed for record July 3, 1913, and recorded in conveyance book 88, page 61. The amount of taxes, penalty and costs being \$8.16.

NETTIE J. STUART,
Box 126, Shreveport, La.
Caucasian, Oct. 16, 1913.

Stray Notice.
Taken up by Richard Meddows on the Clingman Nursery and Orchard Co's property at Keithville, La., and estrayed before me, the undersigned authority, one black pony horse, about 9 years old, about 14 hands high, with scar on right front foot as if having been made by the cut of barbed wire, no other marks or brands visible. Owner will come forward, prove property and pay charges, or the above animal will be sold according to law at Keithville, La., on Saturday the 29th day of November 1913, during the legal hours of sale. J. F. HENDERSON,
Justice of the Peace 5th Ward of Caddo Parish, Louisiana.
Caucasian, Oct. 26, 1913.

Sheriff's Sale.
No. 17,485—In the First Judicial District Court of Caddo Parish, La.: Chas. L. Horne vs. W. E. Quinn.

By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale to me directed from the Honorable First Judicial District Court of Caddo Parish, La., I have seized and will offer for sale at public auction for cash and without the bene-

fit of appraisement, at the principal front door of the court house of Caddo Parish, Louisiana, during the legal hours of sale, on

SATURDAY, NOV. 29, 1913,
Lot one hundred and eight and half of lot one hundred and nine adjoining and lying next to said lot one hundred and eight of the Templeman Subdivision of the City of Shreveport, La., with all the buildings and improvements thereon. Said property seized as belonging to the above named defendants and to be sold to pay and satisfy the debt as specified in said writ say in the sum of five hundred dollars with eight per cent per annum interest on \$250.00 thereof from June 23, 1910, and eight per cent on \$250.00 per annum from the 1st day of February 1911, until paid, and all costs of this suit, as well as ten per cent on said principal and interest as attorney's fees.

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