LAYMEN'S MISSIONARY CONVENTION PROGRAM

The Meeting in Columbia Expected to Attract at Least Three Thousand Delegates.

News and Courier.

Columbia, Jan. 13.—The program for the Laymen's Missionary convention, to be held in Columbia, February 6-9, has been made public. The convention is expected to attract 3,000 delegates and promises to exceed anything of its kind ever attempted here.

The program follows:

Sunday afternoon, February 6—3 p. m., "The Task of the Modern Church," Dr. Worth M. Tippy, New York city, pastor Madison avenue M. E. church; "Spiritual Objectives for Men of Business," Dr. Edwin M. Poteat, Greenville, S. C., president Furman university.

Sunday evening—About three central union meetings.

Monday, February 7—10:30 a. m., meeting of pastors for conference and prayer, led by Dr. Worth M. Tippy.

Monday evening—"A Tourist's View of Missions," Dr. John N. Mills, Washington, D. C.; "An Adequate Missionary Motive," Rev. R. W. Patton, Atlanta, Ga., missionary secretary for Southern province Protestant Episcopal church; "The Big Brother Among the Nations," Dr. W. W. Pinson, Nashville, Tenn., general secretary mission board, M. E. C., South.

Tuesday, February 8—9:30 a. m., the hour of prayer. "The Two Americas," Rev. J. G. Dale, Chester, S. C., secretary Layman's Missionary Movement, A. R. P. church; "Winning China for Christ," Rev. J. A. G. Shipley, Shanghair, China, missionary to China, M. E. church, South, member Baltimore conference, missionary since 1898. "Building the Kingdom in China," Rev. J. C. Lowe, Canton, China, missionary for the Southern Baptist convention; "Financing the Kingdom," Dr. J. T. Henderson, Chattanooga, Tenn., secretary laymen's movement for Southern Baptist convention and for five years president Woman's college at Bristol, Va.

Denominational Conference.

Baptist, at First Baptist church.

Methodist, at Washington Street M. E. church.

Episcopal, at Jefferson hotel.

Christian, at Y. M. C. A. hall.

Presbyterian, at First Presbyterian church.

Lutheran, place yet to be chosen.

Tuesday, February 8—7:30 p. m., "The World Crisis and Its Challenge to America," Rev. C. J. Thompson, Raleigh, N. C., field secretary for missions, Southern Baptist convention, Wake Forest university; "A Near View of the Far East," Rev. William McDowell, D. D., Chicago, Bishop of M. E. church.

Wednesday, February 9—9:30, the hour of prayer; "Missionary Progress of Recent Years," Dr. J. O. Reavis, Columbit, S. C., field secretary foreign missionary committee, Presbyterian church in U. S.; "Missions as a Personal Interest," Bishop McDowell; "The Present Missionary Opportunity," the Rt. Rev. William A. Guerry, D. D., Charleston, S. C., bishop of the diocese of South Carolina; "Getting Ready for World Conquest," Dr. D. Clay Lilly, Nashville, Tenn., field secretary laymen's movement, United States and Canada.

Open Parliament.

Wednesday, 3 p. m.—Denominational conferences.

Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.—"What I Have and What I Owe Thereby," Dr. J. Henry Harms, Newberry, S. C., president Newberry college; "Leaving Your Mark on the World," Lieut Col. E. W. Halford, New York city, vice chairman laymen's missionary movement in United States and Canada; "The Dedication of Our Money to Jesus Christ," Dr. J. T. Henderson, Chattanooga, Tenn.

The end of the convention is the beginning of the campaign.

Workable plans for the coming year.

The unchanging life purpose.

Domestic Joys.

"Whenever Mr. and Mrs. Twobble quarrel Mr. Twobble threatens to see his lawyer."

"Well, does he ever go to his lawyer?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"I think it's because Mrs. Twobble dares him to."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Calling His Bluff.

"I'm awfully sorry that my engagements prevent my attending your charity concert, but I shall be with you in spirit."

"Splendid. And where would you like your spirit to sit? I have tickets here for 1 mark, 4 marks and 10 marks."—Fliegende Blaetter.

The Kind.

"There is one class of men who are always ready to help another at a pinch."

"I know. Policemen."—Baltimore American.

Not Unlike It.

He—Did you tell Bones I had a head like a tack? She—No. I said you were a man of great penetration.—Harvard Lampoon.

UNTACTFUL ADAMS

The Pathetic Unpopularity of Our Second President.

HE WAS VAIN AND GLAD OF IT

Then, Too, He Had an Obstinate Personality That Endowed Him With a Positive Genius For Putting Himself In the Worst Possible Light.

The choleric John Adams had been president for more than two years, but as long as Washington lived the country refused to look upon any one else as its real head.

The way of the transgressor may be hard indeed, but it is a path of roses compared with the thorny road the successor to a popular idol must tread, and when one reads the frankly expressed opinion of Adams' party friends and party enemies one's sympathies go out to the man upon whom Washington's presidential mantle fell.

"His superfluous highness" was the title the opposition had suggested for him in the days when discussion raged as to what the high officials of the government were to be called. He had great learning, great patriotism and an unquenchable spirit, but overlying and enveloping them all was a positive genius for doing and saying untactful things, for appearing at the worst possible advantage.

A member of his cabinet once said of him that whether he was "sportful, playful, witty, kind, cold, drunk, sober, angry, easy, stiff, jealous, careless, cautious, confident, close or open" he was "almost always so in the wrong place and with the wrong person."

The kindly Franklin characterized him as "always honest, sometimes great, but often mad." One less genial remarked that even in his soberest moments Adams was "the greatest marplot in nature." And John Randolph of Roanoke, whose tongue added the poison of ridicule to the bitterness of gall, called him "that political Malvolio."

Adams thought Washington's talents overrated and on becoming president in his turn was ambitious to make a record brilliant enough to overshadow him. It was certainly no easy task, even without the handicap of Adams' obstinate personality.

He knew that he was vain. "Thank God I am so!" he exclaimed. "Vanity is the cordial drop which makes the bitter cup of life go down." But it had its lingering after taste, and justly proud of his record—having, as one of his biographers puts it, "stepped from his little country law office and proved himself a match for the diplomats of Europe"—Adams resented the narrow margin by which he had been elected, calling himself with some bitterness "the president of three votes only."

A vice president can be removed by nothing short of crime or physical incapacity, and Jefferson remained, an ever present and irritating thorn in Adams' side. Adams had found it hard to learn and accept the passive role demanded by the office, and he evidently took some satisfaction in impressing the same uncongenial lessons upon his successor.

Jefferson asserted that he was never consulted upon any question of government after Adams had been two days in power. And he did not make the charge in the humorous mood of a later incumbent, who used to declare that his chief had asked his advice only once and that was about the wording of a Thanksgiving proclamation.

"I believe he always liked me." Adams admitted in a retrospect of his long career, "but he detested Hamilton and my whole administration. Then, he wished to be president of the United States, and I stood in his way. So he did everything that he could to pull me down. But if I should quarrel with him for that I might quarrel with every one I had anything to do with in life * * * Did you ever hear the lines:

"I love my friend as well as you.
But why should he obstruct my view?

"I forgive my enemies and hope they may find mercy in heaven."—"Our Nation In the Building," by Helen Nicolay, in Century Magazine.

Wesley's Father and Wesley.

One cleric well known to fame who took snuff and loved his pipe was Samuel Wesley, rector of Epworth, Lincolnshire, from 1697 to 1735. He not only smoked his pipe, but sang its praises:

In these raw mornings, when I'm freezing ripe,
What can compare with a tobacco pipe?
Primed, cocked and touch't, 'twould better heat a man
Than the Bath fagots or Scotch warming pan.

Samuel's greater son, John Wesley, did not share the parental love of a pipe. He spoke of the use of tobacco as "an uncleanly and unwholesome self indulgence" and described snuffing as a "silly, nasty, dirty custom."—Westminster Gazette.

What the Well Revealed.

One of the first deep wells drilled in the west was put down near Huxley, Nev., by the Central Pacific railway in 1881, in a search for good water. The boring reached a depth of 2,750 feet, but the water obtained was of very unsatisfactory quality. At 1,700 feet the drill encountered a bed of "petrified clams," and the record states that at 1,900 feet well preserved "redwood timber" was found.—Argonaut.

Not only strike when the iron is hot, but make it hot by striking.—Oliver Cromwell.

THE FRENCH HOME

There the Servant Is Like a Member of the Family.

IMPORTANCE OF THE NURSE.

She Is the Real and Rational Ruler of the Turbulent Children Who, as a General Rule, Are Spoiled by Their Too Indulgent Parents.

The French people have not, so far, produced a spiritually servile class. The occupation most dangerous to the soul—that of personal service—has not resulted for the people of France in flunkyism on the one hand and superior airs on the other.

There is something in the poise and motion of French working girls, in their fearless eyes and vibrant voices, that suggests a fluid and mobile social structure which deepens the impression of rigidity in the life across the channel and beyond the Rhine. French people of the more favored classes are never heard bemoaning the decay of a "proper" servant class. On the contrary, if you speak to them of the striking contrast between the French proletariat and that of other countries—theirs so natural and gay, the others so humble or so sullen or both—they instantly expand with pride. "Exactly!" they exclaim. "Our brave French people! Just as good as monsieur, as madame, but also no better!"

The status of the French domestic derives in part at least from the weight of responsibility under which she serves. For her mistress is neither a careless housekeeper nor an indifferent mother. It is precisely because the Frenchwoman loves her children so ardently, so romantically, one might say, and because her quick, intelligent grasp of material situations makes her an excellent economist at home that she requires and establishes in the household not a common servant, not a "mother's helper," but a woman of intelligence and character, a woman often young and untried, but with the true ring, who is or soon becomes capable of assuming direct responsibility for the care of the children and the house—a woman who deserves and receives the consideration due to the head of an important department in the management of the family life.

French children are notoriously spoiled. The little monarchs are kept on a pedestal well into the age of moral responsibility. Father, mother, all the older relatives, vie with one another in admiring and indulging them. With this understanding of the term and scope of the child's autocratic reign, one can afford to laugh at turbulent scenes in which he puts to rout every adult in the house except his bonne. At the mere sight of her the little desperado begins to quiet down. He is in the presence of the only person who has, so far, exercised any rational authority over him, the person before whom he feels the beginnings of shame at doing wrong.

The bonne is the most important person in the family group, so far as its material well being is concerned. And morally, spiritually, she is a true member of the family. It is not for nothing that the word "bonne" means "good" as well as "nurse."

It may be that the prevailing good relation between masters and servants in France has a very simple explanation—simple and yet profound. It may be that it springs at bottom from the warm affections of the people. They cannot live without love and sentiment. Better than any other people they know how to keep alive the romance of friendship, of love and even of that inherently bad relation, master and slave.

The French servant who has no family ties—and often the one who has—throws her whole heart and soul into the family life of her master and mistress.

She must love—she must serve—she must be loved. And the French master and mistress understand. Each one idealizes the sentiments of the other. In a word, the romance of the situation grips them all. French literature is crowded with examples of mistress and servant whose intimacy shows no trace of condescension on the one side or of servility on the others.—J. Frances Cooke in New Republic.

Art at Home.

Believe me, if we want art to begin at home, as it must, we must clear our houses of troublesome superfluities that are forever in our way, conventional comforts that are not real comforts and do but make work for servants and doctors. If you want a golden rule that will fit everybody this is it: "Have nothing in your houses that you do not know to be useful or believe to be beautiful."—William Morris.

A Precious Mosaic.

For ages upon ages happiness has been represented as a huge precious stone—impossible to find and which people seek for hopelessly. It is not so. Happiness is a mosaic composed of a thousand little stones, which separately and of themselves have little value, but which united with art form a graceful design.—Mme. de Girardin.

Might Be Worse.

"I'm in debt—heavily in debt." wailed the disconsolate man.

"Is that all that's troubling you?" retorted the cheerful stranger. "From the way you're acting I thought somebody owed you money that you couldn't collect."—Detroit Free Press.

On the great clock of time there is but one word—Now.—Old Saying.

MAKE YOUR MONEY WORK.

And the Lesson the Small Investor Needs to Learn.

The advice of one of the large banks of the country is that every one should invest his surplus, whether large or small, in dividend securities of the best class, whether railroad, real estate or farm mortgages or public utilities, for "To keep money idle is a costly operation."

Let every reader of this article remember that with as little as $5 or $10 he can make first payment on the purchase of a first class $100 bond. Let every reader who has a few hundred dollars to spare put it in a good $500 or $1,000 bond on the partial payment plan, and let it earn something. Five hundred dollars invested in a 6 per cent bond (with the income deposited in a savings bank at 4 per cent) will double itself in twelve years—that is, the $500 will have become $1,000 in that time. This $1,000 at 6 per cent will earn $60 a year or over $1 a week for its possessor. Even at 5 per cent it will double in fifteen years and at 4 per cent in eighteen years.

The lesson the small investor wants to learn is that his money is just as good as that of the larger investor. The former has greater need of being careful because he has less to spare. Learn to be a careful investor. The first thing the careful buyer does if he wants to buy a horse, a cow, a house or a farm, a bond or a share of stock is to make a careful investigation. Schoolboys may swap the jackknives they hold in their closed hands, but grownup men ought to know better. The humblest investor can buy with as great safety as the proudest, for both can deal with the same bankers or brokers in these days when small lots are popular with firms of established character.—Leslie's Weekly.

BIRD ROOSTS.

Safety First as It Is Practiced by the Feathered Tribes.

One of the best ways to prepare for a long journey is to make a short one. So we find that many birds, before they embark on their great air voyage which is to take them from their summer to their winter home, first make daily trips between their sleeping quarters and their feeding grounds.

This is the habit of our robin. Robins raise two and sometimes three families in one season. When the first family leaves the nest early in June it is taken by the father robin to some dense, leafy growth of young trees to pass the night. To this place they return every night. Many other robins, sometimes thousands of them, come to the same woods. Such resorts are known as robin roosts. In flying to and from them the young birds learn how to find their way.

Meanwhile mother robin is patiently sitting on her blue eggs, from which in about two weeks' time another little family will appear. In two weeks more they also will be large enough to leave the nest and can join their brothers and sisters in the roost.

Grackles, or crow blackbirds, have the same habit. But since they have only one family or brood both the parent birds go to the roost with their young.

Sometimes the robins are joined by the grackles and both by the European starlings, which, brought to this country and released in Central park, New York, in 1890, have since become one of the most abundant birds in our middle Atlantic states. Such a roost is visited nightly by many thousands of birds.—Frank M. Chapman in St. Nicholas.

Hungarian Faces.

I have never seen such interesting photographer's show windows as there are in Budapest. Partly this is because the photographers are good, but partly it must lie in the Hungarians themselves—such vivid, interesting, unconventional faces. These people look as if they ought to do the acting and write the music and novels and plays and paint the pictures for all the rest of the world. If they haven't done so it must be because, along with their natural talent, they have this indolence and tendency to flop and not push things through.—Arthur Ruhe in Collier's Weekly.

London's Big Bell.

"Big Ben," the bell in Westminster clock tower, London, is known the world over, but it is incorrectly named. Sir Benjamin Hall, the first commissioner of works, during whose tenure of office the clock was erected, had far less to do with it than Lord Grimthorpe, who designed it and was the moving spirit in its erection. In justice to him it should be known as "Old Grim."—London Mirror.

No Novelty to Her.

Miss Gigglegum (single and romantic)—The shower of soot and ashes from Vesuvius must be an awe inspiring sight. Would you not like to witness it? Mrs. Pottson Pans (married and prosaic)—Oh, I don't know! I've seen my husband take down a stovepipe.—Judge.

Going Down.

Redd—He started out with a $6,000 automobile.

Greene—And what car is he using now?

"A street car."—Yonkers Statesman.

Liked Variety.

Judge—No two of the witnesses tell the same story. Lawyer—I arranged it that way, your honor. I didn't want the trial to be too monotonous for you.—Boston Transcript.

However mean your life is, meet it and live it, not shun it and call it bad names.—Thoreau.

An Exhilarating Bath.

"Many doctors are now discarding the stronger alcohol in ordering baths," says the Farm and Fireside, "and are prescribing the more agreeable bay rum, which is made in Japan from the distillation of rum and the leaves of the bayberry tree. If you want a pleasant, exhilarating bath use this in dilution suiting to your condition. For bathing the sick it seems to have a longer and more stimulating and tonic effect than whisky or alcohol."

HOW THIS MOTHER

Got Strength To Do Her Work

Fair Haven, Vt.—"I was so nervous and run down that I could not do my housework for my little family of three. I had doctored for nearly two years without help. One day I read about Vinol, and thanks to it, my health has been restored so I am doing all my housework once more. I am telling all my friends what Vinol has done for me."—Mrs. JAMES H. EDDY.

Vinol is a delicious cod liver and iron tonic which creates a healthy appetite, aids digestion and makes pure blood.

Gilder & Weeks, Druggists, Newberry, S. C.

Subscribe to The Herald and News,

"Busy Again"

A Soliloquy in Two Paragraphs

"That's the third time this morning. I can't wait a moment longer on that fellow. Let me see—what is Smith's number?

"If Jones won't provide sufficient telephone facilities for his customers, he can't blame me for dealing elsewhere. Operator, give me 437."

How do you know this very occurrence doesn't happen with your single telephone. Have an auxiliary line; the cost is trifling. Call the business Office today.

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BOX 163, COLUMBIA, S. C.

EXCURSION RATES

—VIA—

Southern Railway

—TO—

Columbia, S. C.

Account Laymen's Missionary Convention, February 6-9, 1916.

The Southern Railway will sell very low round trip fare tickets to Columbia, S. C., account of the above occasion. Tickets on sale February 4th to 9th, with final limit returning Feb. 12th. The following fares will apply from points named:

Newberry	$1.55	Rock Hill	$2.75
Greenwood	2.70	Chester	2 15
Abbeville	3.20	Orangeburg	1.75
Anderson	3.90	Charleston	4.10
Greenville	3.60	Aiken	2.45
Spartanburg	3.05	Winnsboro	2.40
Union	2 25	York	3.00

Proportionately low fares from other points. For detailed information and schedules apply to local agents or communicate with

S. H. McLEAN, Dist. Pass. Agent,
Columbia, S. C.

NEGRO RACE CONFERENCE

Columbia, S. C.,

Feb. 9, 1916.

The Southern Railway announces that the low round trip fares authorized for the Laymen's Conference, Columbia, S. C., February 6-9, will be applicable to delegates and visitors to the above named meeting. The following fares will apply from principal points:

Newberry	$1.55	Rock Hill	$2.75
Greenwood	2.70	Chester	2.15
Abbeville	3.20	Orangeburg	1.75
Anderson	3.90	Charleston	4.10
Greenville	3.60	Aiken	2.45
Spartanburg	3.05	Winnsboro	1.40
Union	2.25	York	3.00

Proportionately reduced fares from other points. For detailed information apply to local ticket agents or communicate with

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Columbia, S. C.