

## Man's Utter Dependence on a Higher Power—A Week-End Sermon.

(FROM THE OUTLOOK.)

The cardinal thought presented by St. Paul to pagan philosophers at Athens, that human life is lived in God, is not yet appropriated by the church. The tongue glides over that great text, "In him we live, and move, and have our being," as the traveler glides over the sea unaware of what lies beneath. No two words that tongue can utter are charged with such potent truth for daily human needs, truth little used, as the two monosyllables, "In God."

If that great saying is doubted, doubt soon finds it has no standing ground. The notion that human life can be outside of the divine contradicts the infinity of the divine. The finite must certainly be encompassed by the infinite. But one need not appeal to metaphysical and logical considerations, in which a trick of words might be suspected. Science, especially in her later researches, will be deemed by many to speak more convincingly. The firmness of our foothold on the earth testifies that we are ever in the grasp of that colossal force of gravitation which the astronomer Herschel likened to the influence of a "universal will" maintaining the universal order of the universe of bodies itself tells a similar story. What gravitation is to masses, chemical affinity is to molecules, a binding force divine. And this is what holds together our bodies, five-sixths composed of water. Two atoms of hydrogen and one of oxygen in each molecule of water are thus held together in firm embrace. Were this holding force relaxed, on the instant our bodies would for the most part vanish into substance as invisible as air. Thus is our tent of flesh and blood not only constructed but daily reconstructed by the all-encompassing power.

The inner processes of our life, both physical and mental, tell the same story of the power not our own at work within us. All the subconscious activities that go on within the region of food, nutrition, circulation of the blood—are its operation. Our part is like that of the engineer who does the work. We talk, write, move about, do this or that; but what we do is merely to press the button which turns the current of vital energy that is all of it God's. So when we tax our minds in thinking, the brain power we employ is his, not ours; the very forms in which we have to think—the so-called "categories" of cause and effect, etc.—are given us in the nature of things; but, as Augustine said, "The nature of things is God." We think, but so far as what we think is true, it is, it can be, no other than the thoughts of God.

The need of the man in the street and the problem of the philosopher in the closet are one and the same—to get back to the reality behind the appearance of things. Science, as now popularized, helps wonderfully to this. Nothing less than a divine revelation in its great discovery that the solid frame of nature is not only made of intelligence, but itself is compact of intelligent energy. Suppose, said Lord Kelvin, a drop of water magnified to the size of the round earth; then the molecules composing the drop will be each of the size of a cricket ball. But now science has gone further and analyzed these molecules into electrons, seven hundred of them in each of the two atoms of hydrogen in every molecule of water. Now what are these inconceivably small elements that form water? Simply centers of force in perpetual motion. And of such in various

"Speak thou to him, for he hears, and spirit with spirit can meet. Closer is he than breathing, and nearer than hands and feet."

## FAMOUS PEOPLE

BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP



MAY IRWIN  
Canada's Favorite Comedienne.

One of the leading comedienne of the American stage to-day is May Irwin, a daughter of Canada, who plays with their dull dreary pessimism; of problem plays portraying the morbid pathology of the emotions; of society plays with their whipped cream of forced epigram on the pulpy base of a thin plot; and of melodrama that puts a dime novel into the dress-suit of respectability, it is a relief to turn to something that gives us a hearty wholesome laugh and leaves no bad flavor in the mouth, no later regret. Laughter is one of the safety valves of civilization, it is a need vent in an age of strenuous living; and a genuine apostle of laughter is May Irwin.

Her power is her personality, her naturalness, her spontaneity; her bubbling contagious good spirits establishing a telepathic sympathy with her audience which creates a continuous ripple of fun and laughter that defies analysis.

The daughter of Robert E. Campbell, Miss Irwin acknowledges that she was born in 1862—"tho' she doesn't look it" of course—in Whittby, Ont., where she spent her early girlhood. At the age of eight she was a soprano in the church choir of her native village and sang at every opportunity and with the slightest provocation, as naturally as a bird sings, without a Marchet's training. At thirteen the death of her father threw upon her and her sister Flora the duty of money-making, and they made their debut as singers in Buffalo, N.Y. They were billed as "The Irwin Sisters," unknown to them, and accepted the name. They sang "Sweet Genevieve" for their first song; Flora fainting after it was over but May valiantly faced the audience for an encore with the coolness of a lioness.

Engagements in other cities followed quickly on the western circuit, and their third season found them at Tony Pastor's in New York at eighty dollars a week. Seven years of this engagement where improvising was often necessary and the roles ranged from a babe in arms to a grandmother, gave Miss Irwin a confidence that has never forsaken her, despite her statement that she cannot take her initial cue at any performance without a little quail of uncertainty and fear of the audience. Augustin Daly who had a keen eye for new talent, gave her an excellent post-graduate course of four years in his theatre, which was a splendid training school, and prepared her for her later successes. At the age of sixteen she married Frederick W. Keller who died eight years later leaving her with two sons—her loving comrades and the pride of her life.

Reproduced according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year 1905, by W. C. Mack, at the Department of Agriculture.

## The Mooney Way

There's nothing too good to go into MOONEY'S CRACKERS. The best flour that Canada mills, the best butter and cream that Canada's famous dairies can produce, and the best equipped bakery in Canada.

to convert them into the best crackers you ever ate—

**Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas**

They are good eating any time and all the time. Crisp, inviting, toothsome.



## THE PANAMA CANAL HAS A COMPETITOR

ANOTHER ROUTE TO BID FOR GIANT TRADE.

The Panama Canal will have competitor in the world of tomorrow. Another route will make an effort to secure the immense tonnage passing between the Atlantic and the Pacific. The Mexican Government, with the characteristic foresight shown by President Diaz, has for a number of years been quietly preparing to meet this problem in an effort to furnish a short and economical route between the two oceans.

The Isthmus of Tehuantepec is the route selected by the Government. Here the distance from ocean to ocean is only 125 miles in a beeline. The land is comparatively level and the rise on the Atlantic side is very gradual, culminating in the Chivela Pass at a height of 750 feet. From here to the Pacific the descent is more abrupt. Although situated in the tropics, the route is mitigated by a great deal by the strong winds which blow constantly from ocean to ocean.

This route has been selected for the commerce between the two long coastlines of the republic. But this great undertaking was not begun for the national trade alone. It is intended to compete for all that traffic which has heretofore gone around Cape Horn or across the Panama railroad. The Tehuantepec route is 100 miles shorter between New York and San Francisco than the Panama route. The average freight steamer would require from four to five days to cover this distance. The managers of the Tehuantepec Railroad project to unload a cargo, carry it across the isthmus and reload it in two days. It will probably require one day for a vessel to pass through the Panama Canal. This would make a saving of from three to four days for the Tehuantepec route. The extra cost of loading and unloading and extra cost of the ship for that period. This route has been selected for the enthusiasm over the Panama Canal. And yet it may some day be the world—Nevin O. Winter, in The World Today.

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## Japanese Marriage Laws.

Although Japan has revealed herself as highly enlightened in so many spheres of civilization, she has not yet applied reformatory principles to the institution of marriage.

There is as yet no such thing as a law relating to marriage in Japan. The law relating to marriage recognizes the wrongs of the husband, but obtains a divorce by merely asserting that he is tired of her, or upon any of the following grounds:

Disobedience, adultery, barrenness, jealousy, physical antipathy, talkativeness, or theft.

When a girl is about to marry, her mother impresses upon her various rules of conduct to be followed during her wedded life. Some of these are:

"Be always amiable to your mother-in-law and father-in-law."

"Don't talk much."

"Get up early, go to bed late, and never sleep in the afternoon."

"Until you are 50, never mix in crowds."

"Do not consult fortune-tellers."

"Do not wear light clothes."

"Be humble and polite."

"Never allow yourself to be jealous."

"Even if your husband is in the wrong, never get angry."

"Never be angry with your neighbors."

"Strict obedience to the husband is a wife's noblest virtue."—Harper's Weekly.

## A Woman Crusoe.

Beginning at west of Point Conception on the California coast, and continuing at irregular intervals as far south as the Bay of Todos Santos, in Lower California, the Channel Islands. In this ideal region for the yachtman, the fisherman and the hunter, one comes to feel like a new Crusoe on his primitive island. And in very truth Crusoe's semi-mythical life was enacted upon one of these islands, though minus the man Friday and the happy ending. The castaway in this case was a woman, a Danish seaman, left ashore through some mischance by the crew of a vessel that had sought shelter behind San Nicholas during a storm, in the early fifties. For over seventeen years the lone creature lived in a state of complete isolation, though the time at length came, on the days the mist-clearing north wind blew, she could see the island's highest point and view the rugged crags herds grazing upon the mainland. And at last what hope and romance had been long died, the poor, wild, gibbering creature was found in her wolf's burrow among the hills by the advent of a party of hunters' fraternity, who had long wondered at the mysterious footprints they marked upon the lonely sands.—Field and Stream.

## Don't Burn Your Flesh.

Corn salves poison and burn; besides they seldom cure the corn. For fifty years Putnam's Corn Extractor has cured all kinds of corns, warts and bunions. Painless, safe and guaranteed—that "Putnam's." Try it.

## NEGROES ONLY IN THIS TOWN

FIRST AND ONLY COMMUNITY OF THE KIND TO BE FOUND IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mound Bayou, in Mississippi, Was Founded in 1886 by a Black Man—A Busy Burg Thriving and Well-Ordered.

The little town of Mound Bayou, in the State of Mississippi, is the first and only community of its kind in the United States. It is wholly a negro town, and the sight of a white person within its confines is almost as rare as a "white blackbird."

The town and community of Mound Bayou was founded in 1886 by a black man, Isaiah T. Montgomery. Mr. Montgomery was the last colored man to occupy a seat in the legislature of the state. He was one of the young men held as a slave on the extensive plantation of Jefferson Davis. Montgomery was a social and industrial leader of the south, and almost the sole survivor of the men who once held political sway in the former slave states during the reconstruction period. While other colored men went down into obscurity after the war, Montgomery remained upright and sought again into power "white supremacy." Montgomery successfully turned from politics to the constructive work of establishing a social and industrial life of the Mississippi negro.

The present site of Mound Bayou was covered with trees and forest and canebrake in 1888. It is situated about twenty miles from the Mississippi River and about midway between the cities of Memphis and Vicksburg. It is rich in the heart of what is known as "the Yazoo delta."

## TOWN GOVERNED BY NEGROES.

The founders' idea was to establish a self-supporting and self-governing negro colony and to demonstrate to the world that the negro is not only capable of self-reliance, but is capable of progress in all the higher directions of civilized life. The town of Mound Bayou was incorporated about five years ago and contains about 500 inhabitants, but in the community of Mound Bayou there are about 2,500 people. The colored people own both sides of the railroad. The colored people own about 43 square miles, including about 30,000 acres of land, which represents some of the best soil in the south.

The chief pursuit of the people is agriculture, and it is carried on with intelligence and knowledge of modern methods that speak well for the progressive spirit of the place. The size of the town contains about 500 labor-saving machines and road-building machinery are used, as in other and more favored communities.

The spirit of ambition and thrift are evidenced in the fact that nearly every one either owns a farm or is buying one on time. It is a rare thing for anyone to fall in paying for the farm contracted for.

## DOES A LARGE BUSINESS.

The staple crop, of course, is cotton. About 2,000 bales were raised in Mound Bayou community in 1903. The acreage of tillable ground is being increased from year to year by new clearings, and the yield of last year was very large.

In no country community in the south have the colored people waged a more relentless warfare against the one-room cabin, with its suggested immorality than the people of Mound Bayou. The old log cabins have gradually disappeared, and in their places either cottages of three or four rooms or finely appointed modern frame houses have been built. Some of these residences in the village would reflect credit upon any large town.

All the town officials are colored men. Mr. Montgomery was the first negro to move into the town, and in the community, and his brother, W. T. Montgomery, is postmaster. The railway station man and the express agent are also colored.

Sixteen stores and shops do business in the town, and several others are in

## 1780 THE LEADER 1905 FOR 125 YEARS Baker's Cocoa and Chocolate

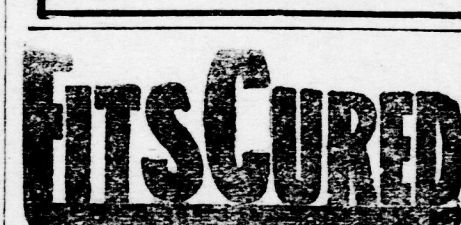


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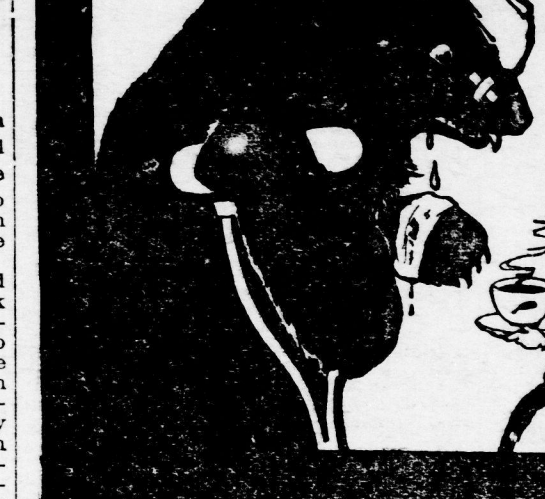
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## LEBIG'S FIT CURE

## "Red Feather" Tea



Quoth Bruin, "Tis bad-ski! I'll be bound, For steppe by steppe I'm losing ground. Internal troubles also gall, But this Red Feather smooths them all, And burdens hard to bear," says he, "Are carried through with ami-tea."

A Treat from Ceylon

Black, Green or Mixed One Price—40 Cents.

## The Work of Lightning.

When the 1000 limited pulled into Wheatley, in this county, last evening it was discovered that one of the rear wheels on the last coach was broken, a piece having been split off from the side, so that there was a slightly flat place on the wheel, and as it was feared, the broken wheel, in pounding over the track, had broken a rail. Only by a miracle was the 8.55 local saved from being wrecked.

Three miles south of Bentley the flattened wheel had broken out a section of rail about seven feet long—broken it out so badly that it was torn from the spikes and lay across the rails, where it was found, five minutes before the local was due by Willie Schultz, a boy of 14 years, who lives on a farm nearby. The boy knew that the local soon would be along, and he was frightened. He put the piece of rail in place and then started down the track toward the approaching train, running as fast as he could. He had not gone twenty feet, however, when there came a blinding flash of lightning from a dark cloud that covered the sky, and he was struck down unconscious and nearly bereft of life.

It must have been ten minutes before he regained consciousness for when he did so he saw the train coming toward him at great speed. He staggered to his feet, the remembrance of the broken rail still in his mind, and waved his hands, but the engine did not stop, and just as it was about to crush him he stepped from the rails and the train sped on. But the engineer at the last moment had seen the boy step out of the engine's way, and throwing over the lever, stopped the train, after it had run several hundred feet beyond the break in the rail.

When the engineer jumped down and came running back to see what the trouble was, young Schultz told him and showed him the place where the rail had been broken, but now it was perfectly sound. The flash of lightning that

struck Schultz down spent the main portion of its force on the track in the immediate locality where the fracture was, and had evenly and perfectly welded the broken rail in place at both ends. The track was as safe and solid as it was the day it was laid.

The company will take up the miraculously-welded rail and exhibit it at Highland this summer.—Le Sueur correspondent St. Paul Pioneer Press.

## THIS MAN MEANS WHAT HE SAYS

He Says Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Cure Stomach Troubles, and Gives His Reasons for Saying So.

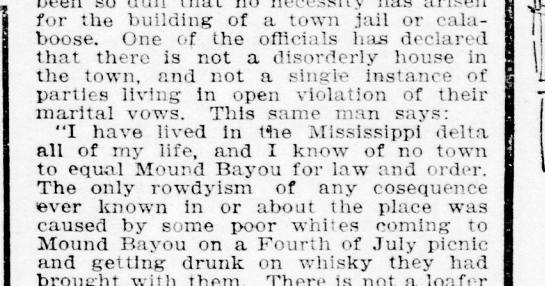
"Yes, I mean what I say about Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets," says Henry A. Coles, of St. Marys River, Guyanboro County, N. S., in a recent interview. "I had stomach troubles for about five years. It got so bad I was taken to my bed and the doctor was called in. He couldn't reach the trouble, however, and I was suffering very bad, and not knowing what to do when my wife said, 'Let us try Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.'"

"We tried them, and the result was that I used seven boxes and the stomach trouble left and has not troubled me since. Do you wonder I recommend Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets?"

"If you can't digest your food, don't worry. Get a box or two of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and they will do it for you."

There is no money in poetry is the comment of this most commercial of poets. And there is no poetry in money. It is not necessary to count the pros and cons. The verdict is all for the pros.

The first thing a girl of sixteen does is to fall in love with a boy of fifteen and a man of 40 at the same time.



THE MARK OF QUALITY.

WET feet always travel the road that ends in the hospital.

"Canadian" Rubbers are a comfort and a protection for a rainy day.

The dry feet that "Canadian" Rubbers alone insure will cut your doctor's bills in half.

If you want this comfort and protection look for "the mark of quality" on every rubber you buy.

## "CANADIAN" RUBBERS

The Canada Metal Co., Toronto, Ont.

BABBITT SPECIALISTS.

Write for "All About Babbitts."

During a trephining operation on a New York girl recently a portion of her brain became mutilated and almost two ounces of it had to be removed. Nevertheless, she has just been discharged from the hospital and is said to have full possession of every mental faculty.