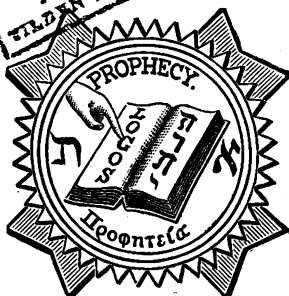


Back
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THE OUR RACE NEWS-LEAFLET



"The King's business requires haste."

No. LXXXIX.

Seventh Set. 11. MAY-JUNE, 1898.

Edited monthly by C. A. L. Totten, New Haven, Conn.

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N. B.—These News-Leaflets take the place of such fugitive articles as were formerly given to the general Press by the author, and constitute a monthly letter to such as are interested in the Signs of the Times.

CONTENTS:

MORE MOMENTOUS MATTERS.

As to the Cuban War. What as to the Harvest?

Zionism. Announcement. Series Six, Studies 21-24.

The Saxon Pact. Simplicity. A Record.

WANT NONE OF ENGLAND.

A Word to the Irish. Is Our Work Literature?

MORE MOMENTOUS MATTERS.

Verily events enough are now transpiring to open the eyes of that numerous school of many sected spiritualizers who still persist in looking for anything but a literal fulfillment of predicted things, and so look for their own sublimation only.

The things that are written are coming to pass upon the ordinary every-day plane, by no means what they have imagined. Matters are far broader than their ideas can caliper. The daily press is reaching out into the arena and grasping them, far better than those who have been theorizing on the topics since 1837-44. Prophecy is historically fulfilled. It works out into *literal* fulfillment. Nothing could be more certain of failure than that which spiritualizes its plain import.

Again therefore do we reiterate to the *Crisis*, *Our Hope*, the *Herald of Life*, and to all other harpers on a single string also, that unless they put themselves in unison with the 1000-corded harp of David's literal hopes they are but dooming themselves and all of their followers to a well-merited failure.

Is it possible, my friends, that you do not yet recognize literal Israel to whom the Golden Age is due? Can you not understand the role of England and America even while they come together? Well, we have more to say and, D. V., shall make it graphic in the Sixth Series now being put upon the Lithographic Stones in colors. We are back-numbers: so is the Bible: so are Moses and the Prophets. It is not well to be "too *previous!*" When any of your subscribers become hungry enough to say: "Give us this day our bread for to-morrow," kindly remember that the Our Race Publishing Company has plates of all its back number publications and will be happy to furnish them at a trade discount—the time comes when you and all others who cannot, or will not understand the times will *have* to go to "those who sell."

AS TO THIS CUBAN WAR.

In one of our lantern slides at the lecture in Cooper Union (March 12th), we followed Shaw's map of Europe, and showed how the Gentile Image of Empire interpreted by Daniel lay prone geographically upon the Map of Mediterranean Europe. To wit, its head on Babylon, its arms and breast on Medo-Persia, its belly upon Greece, its legs on either side of Trajan's Rome, ending in France and Spain, of course, as feet.

We pointed out that England, that "Little world from all

the world apart," was cut out as a stone, *i. e.*, as it were from continental Europe, the cliffs on either side of the Channel giving present evidence of ancient union with the continental mountain.

How it has grown! and how (since Pagan Rome retired and Scottish Picts came down upon the ancient Briton, who thereupon called for the Anglo-Saxons and subsequently gathered in the Normans), it has expanded! How Scots and Welsh and Irish, cross on cross, signs of addition and multiplication combined, have founded their successive union on its Flag. And how since we all recovered strength therein have we expanded over all the earth! Surely it is we also of whom we speak; for were not Americans in those long previous days quite as much in those ancestral Norseman and Teutonic loins as all of us were once in Abraham's and Adam's, ere the outcome which cut us Manassites apart for, as it were, a special destiny?

But notice Mr. Shaw's interpretation: The Hebrew word used by Daniel to denote how this little stone was to fall upon the image of Gentile Empire, is very significant. It was not to fall in one fell blow, as usually conceived, but incessantly as the clapping of the hands; it was to smite over and over again—such is the strength of the very Hebrew word employed—and note the blow is always on the feet, therefore geographically upon France and Spain in particular.

And now look upon the facts: Since the battle of Crecy, Great Britain has smitten France on land and sea two hundred and nineteen times, and Spain on sea and land thirty-five times. In two hundred and fifty-four great victories we (we say we, for we were in those days a generic part of Britain), have been used by the God of Israel to smite the Image only on the feet—for in but two battles, incidental ones with Turkey, have we ever had occasion to war with any other section of this Image, and now at last it falls to us, unto Manasseh's lot in particular, to take a hand in the final smiting of the Spanish (or left) foot of the Gentile effort to control the destiny of man.

This war not a part of Daniel's purview of the end? Go to! thou sluggard of the Press! Consider the writings and be wise! But it is all too late; ye could not now secure the oil of wisdom even by purchase, nor ignite it if you would!

One thing is sure, when the feet (remember the geographical explanation—and know that long ago in our own works we have fully interpreted the chronological explanation—and that there be but two eyes in history), when the feet are sufficiently smitten, down must go the image. What image? Mediterranean Europe. We call it the belly of the continent, that area out of which, upon four blowings of the wind, the four dis-

tinct efforts all now effete arose. And what happens then? Why, according to the oracles, the winds blow again for the fifth time and finally, for it is for lasting issues! We take these to be the winds of an internal war, a sort of Mediterranean stomach-ache along Babylonian, Medo-Persian, Greek, and Latin Europe that will sweep those internal dynasties and temporalities that rose around the intermediate ages, yea, and their spiritualities, temporalities and politics all out of sight! Read Daniel's second chapter, and think along these lines, and do not go to those who spiritualize the Scriptures to learn more. No, and go not unto those who do not think upon a literal Zion and do not pray with an earnest intentness and faith that she shall be raised up.

Come rather to a school of history that knows what it is talking about, and learn all there is, and that as quickly as you can! For, by the voice of Truth, may it be asserted that the times are ill and that the measures fill, and that we shall get the fill of all the ill before we fully understand the third part of George Washington's dream at Valley Forge, or the fifth and final part of that of Nebuchadnezzar at Babylon.

The fact is, and I am constrained to reiterate it now more vociferously than ever before, we appear to be at the end of the seven years of plenty. We spake of them way back in 1892, and there be those of famine yet ahead. It is nearly time for this land and that other land, even for America and Great Britain, Brothers Jonathan and John, or Ephraim and Manasseh, to wit, Our Race, in other words, Joseph and all the Tribes and colonies his fellows, to reveal himself unto his brethren! That whole story of our ancestor was a type; it must have been, it has been fulfilled scrupulously down to date. If so, why should we not expect a two-year repetition of the same old story with interest, all in days of famine and distress, and then behold a revealing of Joseph to his brethren! and then a 5-year continuation of the Famine in all other lands than that of Israel. Last year our crops were unprecedented, and bid fair to be so again this year—but look elsewhere: Bread riots in Spain, Italy; Famine now threatening Germany, and if war overtakes the Continent soon, woe to it!

It is no fault of ours if this is Greek to some critics. It is by no means a dark saying to those who are familiar with the Scripture, and is an easy one to such as have been with us during this past week of years, the seven years of plenty in the land of Egypt, and all we have to say to those who fail of corn is to come down hither where there is plenty and put money in your sacks, for as in that other parable about the oil, so with the corn, there is no time to waste. Those who have not must go to those who have to sell and buy for themselves,

and whether it be corn or oil, must light or cook it if they can.

N. B. Some will have to put double money in their sacks, and suffer arrest into the bargain!

We naturally feel quite small in the face of current events. These are so great that yesterday's great privilege of anticipation pales in the presence of their fulfilment. The very scoffers now begin to see, albeit they do not begin to *understand!* no, nor can they catch up with their philosophy in time—that we live in stupendous days, and should live close. It is a wonderful privilege for Manasseh to have been elected as the initiatory agent in matters that eventually mean the restoration of Our Race. Watch the outcome!

WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE ?

While the fleet of Christopher Columbus and the Spanish edict against the Jews were a-preparing in 1491-2, there was born one Ignatius Loyola—dread name of Spain's worst tutor! for we Protestants must look at things from our point of view! Now it was in 1534 that he founded that society—the Jesuits—which Papal Rome itself, in spite of its infallible fallibility, has been forced to suppress a score of times in Catholic countries. You can find the dates of suppression in any standard cyclopaedia. Go to "Woodward and Cates," for instance. Now we live at this juncture, 1898, in the three hundred and sixty-fifth year of the existence of the famous society of Jesus: 1534 equals 1, then 1898-9 equals 365! And verily Spain is reaping, at the ratio of a year for a day in this the three hundred and sixty-fifth day of such a year, the full harvest of his teachings.

ZIONISM.

As to Jewish irredentalism, homegoing, or Zionism as it is now called, we conjure our friends to keep awake, alert. Let not even these our own (and let us pray but temporary) home troubles, distract our attention from the main center of issue, which always is Jerusalem. It does not yet appear how, but it is none the less certain that events will round up there at last. Our present conflict over Cuba has conspired, and that very naturally, to keep apparently less important topics out of current, or at least out of constant mention in the press. One rarely hears nowadays of Armenia, but little of Turkey, not much of Russia, still less of Zionism. Well, they pend. Their day will come. The agents involved and interested in each and all of these Eastern topics are quite as active as ever; the fact is, probably more so than ever, while they can work as it were, unobserved. And so in a way we may be sure that the whole arrangement of this matter—surely it is world-wide in its concert—is Providential. The human Race is to be caught

off its guard, the Coming is "as a thief!" All strategy is of this nature, even the juggler employs a subterfuge; one's attention is distracted, and lo! as soon as we glance back at the real point of interest the thing is done. It is the same old Eastern Question, whether we deal with the head or the feet of Gentile Empire. France and Spain, some three hundred and sixty-five years ago practically had their lien—their feet—upon this western world: where are they now?

*
*
*

It is a remarkable fact that upon the very first day of that eventful week, March 6-12, in which our National Congress took those sudden actions which have resulted in our present war with Spain, that ancient oppressor of Judah, there was convened in London, at Clerkenwell Town Hall, a vast convention of Jews. They came together under the auspices of the Chovevi Zion Association, to take thought upon Jerusalem and to think upon her fallen state. Blessed are they who do so. What more did Ezra or Nehemiah? How strange it is that the multitudes of Adventists—the so-called ones, that is, the end-of-the-world destructionists, who make so much of the blessing ascribed to those who read Revelation (Rev. i. 3), no matter upon what contorted system of interpretation—how strange it is that these people never notice the parallel blessing of David as to those who have regard for Zion's welfare! Is not the one blessing as good as the other, seeing that each are out of the same source—to wit, Inspiration?

The gathering at Clerkenwell was the result of an election out of some 10,000 Brito-Jewish Zionists. As Mr. Bentwick, its chairman, said at its opening upon Esther-eve:* "It was the very first parliament which has ever been called from the mass of English Jews," and its date is as significant as this fact itself. For one of the deepest lurking traditions of Judah is that the feast of Esther is their predicted fate-fraught date of hope. Well, to make a long matter short, and to close a note of counsel lest we forget Jerusalem in all these coming days, this particular Council met, and our Congress met that very week, we to begin the punishment of Spain, we blessed not only in our purpose to continue Israel's mission and let the oppressed (Cuba) go free, but blessed in taking the first active step in what is a racial and religious war in spite of us, and whose outcome, be it remote or not, is surely waged for Zion's sake. They who take steps towards a great and glorious restoration with whose renown the world shall ring, have all our sympathy, and they are none too soon. So after all it was not so far from Washington to Clerkenwell.

* Esther, not Easter-eve; werefer to Judah's Feast.

Zionism is a living, yea, an eternal issue, and it is awake. It is a bud upon the fig tree, and upon a fig tree a bud is always a fig. Europe has brought it to life by beating Judah to the earth; anti-semitism has sown to the wind. May God hasten the whirlwind harvest whose black belt covers the horizon. Oh, France, thou knowest just as little of thy present things, those that are related to thy peace, as thou didst a century ago. Napoleon's Sanhedrim was the effort of a false Zionism, and Zola's trial, yea, his second trial yet to come, is its natural outcome. There is no Zion but Zion, and let all who love her stones remember that by whatever route they seek to lift her ruin from the dust, they serve the God of Zion, because the time of her redemption draweth nigh on every scale.

PLEASE NOTICE AT ONCE.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

FOR JUNE 22d, D. V.

OUR RACE SERIES, VI.

STUDIES NOS. 21-24 CONSOLIDATED.

THE COMPENDIUM OF HISTORY.

FACTS OF EMPIRE.

BETHEL

THE

"STONE KINGDOM"

OF

ISAAC'S SONS.

ITS

COMPLETE AND COMPARATIVE HISTORY.

Subscriptions, Studies 21-24 combined in one, due for Series VI, \$2.00. If not already sent in please advance at once. (we always include "Help" to cover whatever it helps).

EXPLANATION.

What we have is needed by all of you. It is in the works and going ahead as fast as Providence allows it. Patience, as usual, is a prime virtue. In the meantime we explain as follows:

The vast majority to whom this notice goes were once upon our lists either as subscribers or as occasional purchasers

of our Studies. Why they left us we do not know, but in their falling off we have suffered in that as the load of labor increased the numbers who ought to have borne its increasing sacrifice, have fallen away. We now appeal to all who have ever been interested in any phase of this cause to rally to us, perhaps for a last effort, and at least secure us in our present venture.

The Our Race literature has been issued steadily since 1890, and we have about two hundred and fifty full sets of the works left. They will be scarce enough to-morrow. Meanwhile we desire to sell them all, in order to secure funds wherewith to proceed still further into the enemies' country. We therefore appeal to you to look over your own files and fill up from ours whatsoever Leaflets or Studies are missing. The sale of our back numbers will give us the cash we need wherewith to go ahead, and the issue of the Sixth Series will require a considerable outlay, quite as much as we required for the Daniel chart.

We have not yet called for subscriptions (\$2.00) to this sixth series of Studies, but we do so now from all who *have* followed us down to date. The sixth set will be combined in one issue. It will be compassed in a single chart, with a compendious book of explanations, whose topics will be treated by selections from the several leading authorities in the premises. What all of us now need is a graphic summation of the present truth for which we have contended. The cordiality now being made manifest between England and America is the most significant sign of the times, and we feel confident that the chart we have placed in process of being lithographed *will be exactly what you all need*. N. B.—It is not a deep study on chronology, such as many we have been forced to issue in the battle to *prove* our case, but a comprehensive historical piece of work whose broad and simple outlines have been couched for the express purpose of giving the reader a clear and immediate view of Universal History. Nothing like it has ever before been attempted. We drew it up before we had published a line of the Our Race literature. It has been our own scheme of work, was our original plan of battle, so to speak, and is now rushing towards publication.

This chart will be printed in Red, White and Blue, with Black for outline, and will cover the historical fulfillment of prophecy, in so far as it relates to America, England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales and their colonies; Abraham, Isaac, Jacob and their descendants; Egypt, Babylon, Medo-Persia, Greece, Rome and the Clay multitudes as to the gentiles; and finally Russia, our destined final foe.

It behooves us all to get the "Omega" of the matter, and

now is the appointed time. This conclusion was our own "Alpha," and the two are one. So the first shall be last, as the last was the first.

Help us then, all of you, and in the issue of this graphic map, and we shall all help Our Race.

We appeal, then, to several classes:

1st. The *delinquents*, those who have "fallen away," and call them back. Let them get the back numbers and fill up their sets and reduce ours; and, if they will, let them send for this new issue (Sixth Series), also.

2d. We call for the regular subscriptions to the Sixth Series of Studies (\$2.00) from all who are *not* "above par" upon our lists.

3d. We have one hundred and fifty names thereon to whom this call does not apply at all. These are the names of those who are always ahead in "help," and to whom we ourselves are in constant debt. They have no cause to respond at all. They will receive this new effort at fortifying their convictions, because their names *are already* transferred to the future, and we are actually working on margin they supply.

Now, my friends, we are always in hot water here, because we are always living up to the notch. We have back numbers for those who can help us by filling up their own library. We have this prospective prophetic Historical Chart and its accompanying Study in process. Those who have kept up to date and have been waiting for this call as to their subscription for the Sixth Series of Studies should send along their subscriptions at once.

Without reference thereto, we in the meantime are at work thereon, and D. V. shall print this matter at whatsoever sacrifice it may incur. But to what purpose shall it be printed if no one with ability (even by sacrifice) to help its issue wants it?

Every one who has seen our plan and caught its fitness to present emergencies has backed us up in our own realization of the necessity of issuing it at this juncture. We cannot explain further, but the consummation of our efforts will confirm our judgment, which is that you need this chart and that we need your help, and in its issue we shall all rejoice.

C. A. L. TOTTEN.

P. S.—This means that thus far we have only called for subscriptions to the seventh set of News Leaflets (\$1.00), which expires with July, 1898, that many have sent \$3.00 for both it and the sixth set of Studies and so have no need, and that others have sent more as "help," which we are using, that is, it is this latter fund that we are "going on" printing on, and living on. Now what this notice aims at securing is (1) the sale of back numbers to those whose files are full of gaps,

and at the immediate payment of the (\$2.00) subscription to the next set of Studies, all to be put in one issue, from all who have not done so by fact or special help. As to the Chart itself our word must be taken for its value, its appropriateness at this juncture, the expense necessitated in its outlay, and its simplicity.

It will be a large lithographic Chart, printed on bond paper, in three colors, 34×22 inches in size, and show at a glance the outline history of Bethel, the Stone Kingdom, Daniel's Fifth Empire of the Saxæ or Stone-men; Gaels, Waels, Angaels, Scots, Scythas, Saacs, Cumri, Cumbri, Chumbri; in fact, the Beth-Sakia-Sunia, who are Israel; and will trace the course of empire west *via* Babylon, Medo-Persia, Greece, Rome, and the Multitudes that overran her, and finally round up the exposition by setting forth the origin and fate of Gog, the land of Magog, the Prince of Rosh, Mesech and Tobolsk, as our final opponent. For more than this you must wait, and in the meantime to hurry on its consummation, for less than the help of our delinquent list we must also wait. One may not tell the issues of a day, but if you help us we believe we can issue this before that day, and so add oil to your vessels of conviction.

C. A. L. T.

THE SAXON PACT: HOW TO MAKE IT.

Let us recognize the good will of Ephraim at once. John Bull is a broad-based old fellow and Manasseh knows it. It is a "big thing" to have the Lion put out his great paw to the Eagle and say "Put your talon in this and shake!"

And how has all this come about? Why, simply enough. The characteristics of the two are similar and the former recognizes the traits at sight. John would have done long ago what Jonathan is at. Of course he backs US up! And we, what shall we do! Well, there is an *entente cordiale* which we owe him, and more than that he does not expect. A lion does not ask an eagle to fight his battles. A host of half-way men misunderstand the issue. Now it is merely one of consanguinity—literal and spiritual, and shall all the blood be thick across the sea and thin upon New England and Virginia?—God forbid!

We have a Doctrine—yclept Monroe's—now where did we get it? Why, at the suggestion of Great Britain in a day of need we adopted it, and it is her's as well as ours! There need be no complex treaty that shall involve us in all sorts of foreign embroglio—all that is requisite is that some President shall state the truth in a formal proclamation—to wit: that "In thanking Great Britain and her colonies for their friendship in a

day of need, that all but lent her redoubtable navies to our ends, we also recognize the fact, to wit, that Great Britain, quite as much as we, is interested in preserving the integrity of the Monroe Doctrine, which we adopted at her suggestion." This in itself would be a treaty that would bind Great Britain here in America to the defense of all her rights (doubt not she will maintain them)! and secure us in their perpetuation with her to help! But would it bind us abroad in matters that outlie that doctrine? Not at all. Britain has her own doctrines, and as yet we are not at all involved therein. We seek Peace, not foreign war, and she has our friendship in those conflicts she incurs, but does not need nor does she expect our aid. She is equal to any and all of her foes combined,—our encouragement is quite enough until the standing of the Race itself is threatened! Then compact or no compact we would be with her, and she knows it. Meantime she is for the Monroe Doctrine quite as much as we are, and let us say so openly and so effect a *de jure* treaty without any fuss or needless verbiage.

N. B.—MAKING A RECORD.

A DECREE AGAINST THE FLAG—ORDERS FROM ROME FORBIDDING THE USE OF THE FLAG IN ANY SERVICE OF THE CHURCH.

"WASHINGTON, March 4.—The Roman congregation of the Holy Office, historically known as the 'Inquisition,' one of the most solemn tribunals of the Catholic church, has just sent to this country a decree regulating the use of flags in decorating the church or at any church function, which cannot fail to arouse much hostile sentiment, coming as it does at a time when Catholic laymen are strong to refute the frequent onslaughts on their loyalty to the flag," etc., etc.

This decree is a sweeping one, and has already been much ignored by American Catholics. These decrees should be welcomed rather than resented by Americans of every faith and of no faith, for they are destined to force a Reformation, or a Protestant movement right in the ranks of those they are intended to keep bonded to Old World slaveries. We trust that Rome will issue them and their ilk frequently.

Here is another record:

WANT NONE OF ENGLAND.

CONNECTICUT HIBERNIANS PROTEST AGAINST AN ALLIANCE WITH ALBION.

At the State convention of the Order of Hibernians at Waterbury yesterday afternoon, the following resolutions were adopted:

"Whereas, The exercise of the daring spirit and love of

country which animated the patriots of 1798 in their heroic efforts to rid their native land of the tyranny and injustice of British misrule; and

"Whereas," etc., etc., here follows six resolutions of opposition to an alliance, etc.

What an error the people are making! What an open stumble in such days as these! Shades of Fergus I. and Fergus II! Shadow of the *Lia Phail*, of the *Stone of Scone*, and of *Westminster's coronation chair*! Shades of the Tribe of Dan awake and teach these "leaders" of the innocent still further lessons of confusion, for it is only through the gross errors of these banded mis-leaders that the people of Irish descent in the United States will ever get their eyes open! Verily, the "leaders," and the "patriots" (*sic*) who strive to keep open the wounds of one hundred years' standing are alone to blame for the mistaken animus among the misguided who are growing in independence. I would it were proper to write plain English, plain Irish in these premises. Once we knew the whole Gaelic and could sling it in the vernacular! But we hold our peace as to words and go on record as to principle, to wit:

PROF. TOTTEN TO THE IRISH.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., May 25, 1898.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S BIRTHDAY.

"*Editor of The New Haven Register,*

Sir: I am profoundly disgusted at the selfish position of Ireland (or rather, let me recognize the truth of those who pretend to 'represent' her at this juncture) take upon the cordiality between the great British empire of the East, and this great American republic in the West, and am constrained to ask the English speaking public, of which Ireland is part, if it does not think that these 'mere politicians' are trying to play both 'Uncle Sam' and 'Brother John' for all they are worth, and the Irish themselves for dolts?

"But are Ireland's 'rank and file' being hoodwinked in this matter? Not a bit of it. I have talked right and left with the men and women of her byways and hedges, and find them, without exception (when you feel their brawny hands), to be quite as much interested in this matter as I am, and you will bear witness that I have been interested in at least a moral compact between England and America in its broadest sense for many years. It is the agitator alone who is mistaking his opportunity and sowing to the wind, and who is certain of har-vesting the whirlwind. The Irish in reality are deeply interested in the magnificent worldwide issues now 'on deck,' and

my word for it, they are equal to them in their hour of need. They are showing themselves equal to them in this Hispano-American phase of the issue. Meanwhile let me voice the facts, or at any rate, give wing to some of the queries in the case.

"What would be the aftermath-position of Ireland if, in a combination against Great Britain by the Continent, that empire went down? Verily, Ireland's name would be 'McGinniss,' and I speak as an Irishman myself when I assert that the discordant position of Michael Davitt, M. P., and his Anglophobic followers is that of bats in broad daylight.

"The male stock of my own line came from Armagh, Tyrone county, Ireland. And they came to America to stay, but they did not come here to antagonize the best interests of the English speaking people of the islands from whence we are all spreading out as rulers of the sea, yea, and of the land also, for we, too, are of Israel, being descendants of the Tuatha de Danaans, even of Dan, the tribe that abode in ships, and that first settled on the islands of the West. When will my people begin to realize the rock whence they are hewn, and begin to cast off childish things for things that last?

"There is no more real antagonism between Great Britain and this Great Republic than there is between the North and the South, the Blue and the Gray, which represent the two halves of this other tribe itself, Manasseh, the branch that ran over the wall.

"The Gael, Wael and the Angael, the Scotch-Irish, Welsh and English peoples are made of stuff that abides by a settlement, and well know that blood is thicker than water, and thanks God at the shaking of hands!

"Again, look at Ireland's present proud position. Why should her presuming politicians makelight thereof in an empire that rules the wave? She at any rate is no mere colony, no matter what the future of these tremendous colonies shall be, but Ireland, if she will but recognize her own photograph, sits in the grand central parliament itself. Does not Ireland see that she is an integral part of the home government of the greatest company of nations that the world has ever seen, and that it behooves her to understand the true genius of 'home-rule' and of her opportunity? I trow she does!

"The fact is, as an Irishman by extract, I would warn the Emerald Isle, her wiser descendants, against the rôle into which these mere agitators, who make trade and money out of her poverty and keep her from her part, would plunge her.

"She is great now as a part of the great dominant center. Let her stand by it and be a part of it. Let all Irishmen bury their spectral hatchet and awake to the real issues of the mo-

ment, issues that were born to abide, and let us drop this everlasting antagonism to our best and outspreading interests.

"The two halves of the English-speaking people, of one of which Ireland is an imperial part (is this a small degree to stand in?) were born to dominate the earth. If we go down, for we were all born in those ancient loins, if we, the English-speaking people, are to go down in the struggle for existence that now looms up, who on earth will resurrect Ireland out of the debris and gem her back into the sea? If the politicians of Ireland do not know when the time for good grace has come, her people do.

C. A. L. TOTTEN."

IS OUR WORK LITERATURE?

"In the introduction to an article on Kipling's works, an Edinburgh Review writer classifies books from a literary point of view as follows:

"1. *Not literature.* Books containing mere records of material facts, valuable only for their accuracy, without regard to form or expression.

"2. *Outer circle of literature.* Books containing records of facts of general and permanent human interest—history, observation of life, etc., either drawn up with some regard to form, or pervaded by interest of expression.

"3. *Inner circle of literature.* (a) Books dealing with facts or ideas of general and permanent human interest, in which form and expression are essential qualities; and (b) books dealing with subjects of little inherent interest but which are remarkable for perfection of form and expression."

"This is a good classification, penetrative, acute, scholarly. There is a mass of books produced nowadays, and not a great deal of *literature*," etc.—*Boston Transcript*.

It is a satisfaction to know that the Our Race Series and Leaflets belong to the inner circle. Our topic is "of General and Permanent human interest," and we have labored to make the "form of the expression" as perfect as possible. We know that Study Number One has been used in at least one private and High Grade School as a Reader. Would that we had the whole Anglo-Saxon Race as readers at the same degree of enthusiasm as we had that teacher and her responsive class.

DEWEY? WE DO!

I met with a sailor and hailed "Ship ahoy!"

Which is chanty for "How do you do?"

And he answered me back without changing his tack

"Oh how do we? Don't you see, just how we—Dewey?"

At the opening of this conflict the Spaniards boasted that we would be very much surprised at the eventuation of the first naval battle. Well, one can never tell who will win on a Philopena! We were surprised and gratified!

SAMPSON? THAT'S SO!

Uncle Sam he had a Son
And Sam's Son's name was Sampson;
If the Spaniards had won
My tale had been done,
And they'd have had cause for a Chanson!"

A swarm of ships (bees) about Havana, San Juan, Cardenas, Cienfuegos, and how they stung! and this is the season of the anniversary of the Spanish Armada. It was completed in May, 1588, sailed May 29, dodged about in June, was thoroughly demoralized in battle and storm July 29 to Aug. 7, and September of that year found it a vanished quantity. The Autumnal Equinox will have other matters of moment for the world's hurried consideration.

All this reminds us of the old Mother Goose riddle as to the Armada!

"A swarm of bees in May
Is way ahead of day,
A swarm of bees in June
Is not a whit too soon,
But a swarm in hot July
Isn't worth a fly!"

SCHLEY? SLIGHTLY!

Oh he was Sly as Schley could be
He served Cervera right, sir,
For verily he bottled him
And corked his fleet up tight, sir!

The forts of Santiago, as we write, are undergoing a bombardment: Cervera has been tricky, but the American Commander has been true to the pronunciation of his name (sly) and has trapped him. There can be no doubt as to the outcome if the Spanish Admiral attempts to come out of the bottle he is in, and he may be corked up in it for the war.

