

# FOR ALL THE EARTH

### Christianity and Patriotism Are One and the Same, According to the Bible.

World events have brought before us at this time most forcibly the questions of nationality and patriotism, and I have seen the statement made repeatedly that Christianity is inimical to both. Christianity, we are told, is not national, but cosmopolitan. Its tendency is to obliterate boundaries and distinctions between race and race.

This cosmopolitanism of Christianity, people say, is absolutely fatal to patriotism. That was, for instance, one of the criticisms which the Japanese passed upon Christianity. Patriotism amongst the Japanese has become exalted almost into a religion. Devotion to their land and to their emperor seems to be their ruling passion, and one of their objections to Christianity is its universalism, which, they say, is fatal to patriotism, and that it would inevitably sap the devotion to their country, which has been the Jap's boast and pride.

Let us look at this criticism for a moment and see how much truth there is in it. If it could be shown that Christianity is antipatriotic it would lack a certain element which appeals to the American just as surely as it does to the Jap; for love for one's land is not a passion which appeals only to the dwellers in that eastern empire, but a passion which should burn with an undying flame in the heart of every true American.

That Christianity is cosmopolitan in its spirit cannot be disputed. It is the gospel for the world. It addresses itself to man as man, and not to man as a member of any particular nation. Other religions are for the most part tribal or national. But the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ is the God of all the earth, and the father of all who dwell upon it. This Gospel of ours ignores all national distinctions. Men come to the cross from the East and from the West, from the North and from the South; it is just as much for the black man as for the white. It reveals a love that lavishes itself upon all without respect to differences of race or color or tongue. It preaches a universal fatherhood, and consequently a universal brotherhood of men. The Gospel not only ignores natural and racial differences, but it looks forward to a time when these racial and national differences shall cease to sunder and divide men as they do today. I do not say that the Gospel looks forward to a time when differences shall cease to exist. Difference in itself is not an evil, for I believe that each nationality has its important contribution to make the civilization of mankind as a whole. But these differences shall cease to be sources of jealousy and strife. The prophets of old were given the vision of a united world. Enmities were to be abolished. The lion is to lie down with the lamb, the calf, the young lion and the fating together. Racial jealousies are to disappear; war and bloodshed are to cease; men are to beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks, and to learn war no more. There is no doubt about it that the Gospel is cosmopolitan in its message and in its spirit.

#### To Human Brotherhood.

Now, I believe that every earnest man who thinks seriously is a cosmopolitan in the Gospel sense of the word. No matter what causes may be assigned for the great war which is ravaging the world today, it is evident to every thinking man that the ultimate cause of the war is national jealousies and rivalries. That is what lays the great burden of armament upon the nations today; the burden which has been growing greater and heavier every year. In spite of 1,900 years of Christianity the spirit of war still rages among mankind, and God has permitted this great war to scourge us as the inevitable outcome of the jealousy and hatred and rivalries among the nations. Perhaps we can now see that only in the brotherhood of nations can there be happiness and well-being. That does not mean the death of patriotism, it means no surrender of the love which we have for our own land. Tennyson was a strong and vehement patriot, and yet he thought of the golden age as a time when

The war-drum throbbed no longer, and the battle-flags were furled. In the parliament of man, the federation of the world.

It is an error of judgment to think that this sort of cosmopolitanism—the kind which the Gospel teaches—is destructive of patriotism. The error is due to a false conception of what patriotism is. What is patriotism? My dictionary defines it as "love of country; devotion to the welfare of one's country; the passion which inspires one to serve one's country." I am content with the definition. Patriotism, you will notice, is a positive thing. It is love of one's country. It is not hatred of other countries—it is love of your own. You can love your own family and your own home without hating your neighbor. But the mistake which so many people make is of interpreting patriotism as if it meant hatred and jealousy of other nations instead of love and devotion to their own. Surely nothing has shown more plainly the source of the present war than the Chants of Hate which it has brought forth.—Rev Stephen Paulson.

## MISS DREW'S SECRETARY

By JEANNE KILBY.

Carlotta Drew pushed away the account books that littered her desk and sighed wearily.

"Oh, dear, I never can make these books balance," she panted. "I wish Miss Smith had not been so stupid or Miss Hart so slovenly. I simply can't get along without a secretary."

"You might try one of the secretarial schools," suggested Mrs. Marsh, bending over her embroidery.

"I will—I must have someone at once."

Carlotta picked up the receiver and telephoned her wishes:

"Send along anyone who is fairly intelligent," she wailed at last.

"There," she said, looking defiantly at her aunt, "they are sending up a young man."

"A young man!" echoed Mrs. Marsh. "Are you crazy, Carlotta?"

"Only desperate, Aunt Anna."

"I shall send him away again."

"Not until he has straightened out my accounts. I make them say that I have spent just four dollars instead of five hundred in the last month, and yet my checkbook shows I have overdrawn my account."

"What a muddle!" sighed Mrs. Marsh. "You really ought to marry a good business man, my dear, someone who can look after you and your property."

"I met a man last summer," she began. Then, biting her lips to keep back a secret she had not dared confess to anyone but herself, she added gayly, "I'm going out, Aunt Anna. If the young man comes tell him to straighten out my books. I'll be home before he leaves."

It was an hour after Carlotta's departure when Biggs brought in a card. "Mr. Anthony Lester."

"Humph!" sniffed Mrs. Marsh, looking coldly at the tall, self-possessed young man who regarded her so affably. "My niece is out at present. She wants you to wait until she returns. No use wasting your time, though. Miss Drew said you might straighten out her books—there on the desk—find out what the trouble is."

Lester smiled and sat down at the desk. Presently Mrs. Marsh noted that he was working busily over the offending accounts.

He worked so steadily that Aunt Anna's heart warmed toward him. She would reward him with a little amiable conversation.

"Are you married?" she asked abruptly.

"Good heavens—no!" he laughed. "I was married for twenty years and I never had one single regret. My husband has been dead for ten years. Ours was a perfect marriage," sighed Mrs. Marsh, now on her favorite topic, "and I dislike to hear young people laugh flippantly at matrimony."

Lester colored. "I assure you," he said gently, "I had no intention of laughing. It was the idea of your thinking I would be here—" His voice trailed into embarrassed silence.

Aunt Anna Marsh sat up stiffly and regarded him over the tops of her eyeglasses.

"Young man," she said sternly, "when you came here this afternoon did you know that my niece, Miss Drew, is very, very rich indeed?"

Lester had the grace to blush quite perceptibly.

"Yes," he said at last.

"I thought so," she said.

Lester got up and paced the floor. Now he was scowling in a most unpleasant manner, but even the black look didn't mar his handsome face.

"Can't a man marry a rich girl without being called a fortune hunter?" he suddenly asked.

"No!" exploded Aunt Anna indignantly.

"Does your niece share your views—that every man—no! I won't doubt her for an instant!" He turned toward the desk.

The door flew open and in came a radiant Carlotta, her blue eyes agleam with the glad light of surprise and her cheeks aglow.

"Anthony! Anthony! you dear!" she cried, and she went straight into the arms of the "secretary young man," who held her closely.

Aunt Anna shut her eyes upon this horrifying sight.

"And there is the poor secretary waiting in the hall," cried Carlotta, releasing herself from Lester's arms.

"The secretary! Carlotta Drew, who is this young man?" demanded Mrs. Marsh in a tragic tone.

"Why it's Anthony Lester, the man I almost told you about—it's a secret that we love each other, and I suppose now our engagement must be announced. Who did you think he was, auntie?" she asked curiously.

Lester gallantly came to the rescue and Aunt Anna never forgot it. She took him to her heart even before she discovered that he was considerably richer than Carlotta.

"Why, who did you think he was?" repeated the girl curiously.

"Mrs. Marsh asked me to help straighten out your accounts," he interposed tactfully. "I've brought order out of chaos, but there's still one more thing to settle."

A small, dapper-looking youth, with owlsh, spectacled eyes, entered the room meekly.

"This is Mr. Mook, the secretary, Aunt Anna," said Carlotta.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## Southern Railway Premier Carrier of the South

Schedule effective April 18, 1915.

Trains arrive from

No.	Time
208 Augusta, Trenton	8:20 a m
230 Columbia, Trenton	10:55 a m
232 Charleston, Aiken	5:05 p m
206 Columbia, Trenton	8:35 p m

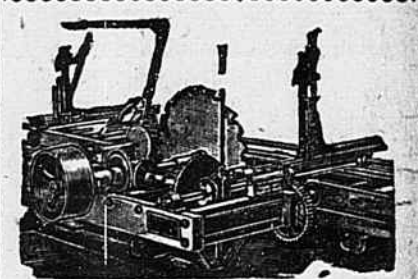
Trains depart to

No.	Time
209 Trenton, Columbia	7:20 a m
231 Trenton, Augusta	10:10 a m
239 Aiken, Charleston	11:20 p m
290 Trenton, Augusta	7:40 p m

Schedules published only as information and are not guaranteed.

For further information apply to

J. A. TOWNSEND, Ticket Agent, Edgefield, S. C.



Light Saw, Lathe and Shingle Mills, Engines, Boilers, Supplies and repairs, Portable, Steam and Gasoline Engines, Saw Teeth, Files, Belts and Pipes, WOOD SAWS and SPLITTERS

Gins and Press Repairs.

Try LOMBARD, AUGUSTA, GA.

## CHICHESTER SPILLS



Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

## Make the Old Suits Look New

We are better prepared than ever to do first-class work in cleaning and pressing of all kinds. Make your old pants or suit new by letting us clean and press them. Ladies skirts and suits also cleaned and pressed. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Special attention given to Ladies' Silk Waists and Skirts. Edgefield Pressing Club WALLACE HARRIS, PROP. NORRIS STREET

Schedules published only as information and are not guaranteed.

For further information apply to

J. A. TOWNSEND, Ticket Agent, Edgefield, S. C.

## Nervous?

Mrs. Walter Vincent, of Pleasant Hill, N. C., writes: "For three summers, I suffered from nervousness, dreadful pains in my back and sides, and weak sinking spells. Three bottles of Cardui, the woman's tonic, relieved me entirely. I feel like another person, now."

TAKE

## Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

For over 50 years, Cardui has been helping to relieve women's unnecessary pains and building weak women up to health and strength. It will do the same for you, if given a fair trial. So, don't wait, but begin taking Cardui today, for its use cannot harm you, and should surely do you good.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

Will Surely Stop That Cough.

## Ford Automobiles

We have accepted the agency for the Ford Automobiles for Edgefield County, and will have constantly on hand a stock of Touring Cars and Run-Abouts. Shall be pleased to show them to those who contemplate buying a car. The Ford cars defy Edgefield's winter roads.

### They are an All-the-Year-Round Car

We will also carry a full assortment of all parts of the Ford cars, and can fill orders at our Garage without your having to wait to get extra parts by express. Make your auto wants known to us, and we will satisfy them on short notice and at reasonable prices.

## Edgefield Auto and Repair Shop

Edgefield, South Carolina

## College of Charleston

1785 1915 South Carolina's Oldest College 131st Year Begins October

Entrance examinations at all the county seats on Friday, July 2, at 9:00 A. M. Full four-year courses lead to the B. A. and B. S. degrees. A two-year pre-medical course is given. A free tuition scholarship is assigned to each county of the State. Spacious buildings and athletic grounds. Well equipped laboratories. Unexcelled library facilities. Expenses moderate. For terms and catalogue address—

HARRISON RANDOLPH, President.

# Southern Railway

Summer excursion fares, season 1915, on sale daily until September 29th, 1915, limited to reach original starting point returning on or before October 31, 1915.

### Round trip fare to

Asheville, N. C.	\$ 8.70
Black Mountain, N. C.	9.85
Brevard, N. C.	8.65
Connelly Springs, N. C.	9.85
Hendersonville, N. C.	7.80
Hot Springs, N. C.	10.20
Lake Toxaway, N. C.	9.45
Saluda, N. C.	7.35
Tryon, N. C.	7.80
Waynesville, N. C.	9.85
Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.	13.20

An excellent opportunity to visit the "Land of the Sky" and "Beautiful Sapphire Country."

For additional information communicate with J. A. TOWNSEND, Ticket Agent, Edgefield, S. C.

## DRINK Chero-Cola

5c



The individual sanitary package idea is welcomed by all people of refined tastes.

It is a guarantee of our faith in the purity and goodness of Chero-Cola that it is sold only in the sealed bottle, with the Chero-Cola label on it.

The bottles are sterilized--the contents are accurately measured--no guess measures. It comes to you always perfect--always uniform in flavor and always pure, wholesome and refreshing.

## Chero-Cola In a Bottle—Through a Straw

### FARM LOANS!

Long-Term Loans to Farmers a Specialty.

Your farm land accepted as security WITHOUT ENDORSEMENT or other COLLATERAL. Unlimited funds immediately available in denominations of Three Hundred and up. Established 1892. JAS. FRANK & SON, Augusta, Ga.