

Winds are God's most useful tools,
 Moving as His wisdom rules;
 Men are blind and stubborn fools,
 Denying His control.
 Heaven or earth is not our own;
 This is wisdom seldom known
 Till we stand before the throne,
 Praying pardon for our blind and sinful soul.

Why was I placed on this earth?
 Sin attends my life since birth;
 God in this world finds no dearth
 Of erring flesh and crime.
 Since I know both good and bad,
 Each by willing can be had;
 Good will make all mortals glad
 And secure the immortality sublime.

In this world of loss and gain,
 Arid fields turned green with rain,
 Sinful pleasures breeding pain,
 Have a work to do.
 Gathering what my talent earns,
 Dropping food where hunger burns,
 Friending who from evil turns,
 I can thus God's course of wisdom best pursue.

Eventide! How sweet the hour!
 Charged with heaven's divinest power
 Melting hearts with a blissful shower
 Of gratitude to God.
 Sylvan tongues thy praise declare,
 Floating hymns on perfumed air,
 Eager stars when sky is fair,
 Pierce the twilight as a fiery sparkling rod.

THE NEGRO PROBLEM.

EACH generation has its set of problems and just as true each generation has one problem pre-eminent among those which perplex her leaders and for which she must find a solution. This statement is an idiom founded upon the history of the ages and among no race of people has this been exemplified to a greater degree within our own.

Hence it is not surprising that we are today engrossed and agitated over the Negro problem; a problem which is not merely a social question, but one which touches the vital organism of our political being and causes the harmony of our people as a nation to tremble on the balance. From the begin-

ning our race has been a proud one, feeling the majesty of superior intellect and power as bestowed upon our forefathers, by circumstances more favorable than those which surrounded the rest of mankind. As a race we have deemed it beneath us to mix our blood with other races; to allow others to occupy the same common plane with ourselves and as is shown by the past we have not considered it inhuman or irreligious to force races back to their old state, if their advancement threatened to make them our equals. This spirit of our race accounts for the present attitude of our brothers in the "South."

Our ancestors brought the negro from his home and forced him into servitude upon our shores and now we are seemingly about to reap the consequence of their injustice.

Recognized by the Creator and law of this nation as our equal, can we expect our arrogant treatment to the negro to breed else but discontent within the bosom? Can we but expect that some awful settlement of this problem will be the result when we consider that thy black race is such a prolific race.

Various have been the methods proposed for the solving of this problem. Prominent among these has been that of colonization, but this is impracticable and absurd when we consider the vastness of the race and we are forced to believe the black man is here to stay and the question dwindles down to what is the best course to avert the dangers arising out of constant contact.

We cannot as some have suggested send them to one state or territory as we have the Indians for to this he will not consent and the use of force would create civil strife and such a result must be avoided. As a peaceable nation we hope for a bloodless settlement, but let us beware our present oppression creates anarchy, it causes the use of the firebrand, the dagger and the bomb.

Shall we absorb the race? No! precedent, prejudice and hatred forbid and our Anglo-