1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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A WEATHER SONG OF HOPE.

hili, singing-birds have flown?
But the soul is in the sunshine, and the heart Love knows a sweeter music than the birds is happy still; For love is ever springtime, and knows not For love is ever springtime, and the roses wintry chill

And the world will be brighter in the morning!

The river has no music as it ripples to the Oh, love it is that leads us from the sorrow But the soul is in the sunshine, and as happy

soms blowing free, And the world will be brighter in the

as can be; dor of the light:

For love is ever springtime, with the blos- And every garden blossoms, and every sky

The rain is in the valley, the mist is on the What though the skies are solemn, and have ever known:

are his own. And the world will be brighter in the morning !

of the night To the beauty of the morning—to the splen-dor of the light:

is bright. And the world will be brighter in the morning!

A FIREPROOF MAN.

BY ADDISON P. MUNROE.

stopped for repairs at a blacksmith's fixed intently on the flames. shop in Lime Posk, a quain little hamlet in the northern part of one of our New England states. The village, a couple of miles distant from the nearest railroad, consists of the postoffice, smithy and a baker's dozen of rural dwellings; a pretty and peaceful life. place with rustic views that a man acfully appreciate.

While waiting for my horse to be shod, I learned that a few rods further a strange effect on him. on, over the crest of the hill, were the famous lime kilns. I had heard of the kilns at Lime Rock since my boyhood, but I had never chanced to come that way before, so, telling the loquacious ing his seat. 'As I have said, I have blacksmith that I would return for my horse soon, I strolled over the hill have studied it with a fixed purpose,

to investigate.

I was met by the kiln-tender, a thoroughly. I can remember that when he flung the big iron door of his furnace open with the words, "This fire burns night and day and never goes out," although I was ten feet | fected it!" away from the door, I was glad to screen my face with my hands from the terrible heat; and yet, as if the fire were not hot enough, he commenced to throw on great sticks of cord wood, which blazed up instantly.

Having finished the inspection of the place, I was about to thank him and wishdraw, when I chanced to make the remark that in this quiet little village of Lime Rock one could forget all the cares of life, all its ex- jury; could inhale the flames without citements and tragedies.

"Young man," he said, "for 15 years I have burnt lime in this place, and although my previous years were spent in far more exciting places, yet the nearest approach to a terrible tragedy happened to me in this same quiet, peaceful village."

Scenting an interesting narrative, I hastened to assure him that I should feel honored if he would favor me with the particulars of his adventure. Offering me a stool and filling and lighting his pipe, he told me the following tale:

of next December that the exciting incident in which I figured occurred, As I have already explained to you, we have a gang of men here through the day, but only one man through the night, his duties being to tend the fire and draw the lime, which latter is done three times in each 24 hours. I was then the night man and was on duty on the 15th of December of which I speak,

night about 10 o'clock. I was alone, told me he was sleeping peacefully. the last lounger having gone home, Now only one more trial is necessary to and I had just replenished the great convince the world that it can be donefire, when the latch was lifted, and a nay, that it is done - and that is to exstranger walked in. He was a tall, periment on a human being! After this muscula, well-built man, I should say about 41 years of age, clad in a large lation making inoculation compulsory, overcoat and wearing a silk hat; he so that death by fire will forever be a had a fine, intellectual face, with flow- thing of the past, and my name will ing side whiskers and sharp black be handed down to future generations eyes; eyes that seemed to have the as the greatest benefactor of the hufaculty of looking beneath the surface; man race. And now, having taken the in fact, they attracted my attention injection, and with that magnificent, almost before I observed his other glorious fire of yours at hand, I profeatures.

"Now I like company in the long winter nights, and as I pushed forward a stool I bade him a cordial 'good-

evening. " 'Good evening, 'he returned pleasantly, and throwing off his overcoat he seated himself opposite to me.

"I do not often have callers at down with a stick of cord-wood first. night,' I said, 'but they are always welcome.

" 'Well,' he replied, 'the fact is I am walking down to the station to take with its contents; I smelt the fumes the midnight train into P-I had plenty of time and saw the reflection of your fire I thought I would stantly it flashed upon me that he indrop in, get warm and have a chat tended to experiment upon me, not with you before finishing my walk.'

time passed pleasantly, and after we and intended to etherize me and then had conversed some 20 minutes I had to inject some of his compound into learned that he was a professor of my body.

in his profession.

My horse had cast a shoe, and I thing, with his sharp, black eyes

> 'Shutting the door I said: " 'You are different from most people, professor; everyone cannot stand the heat as you did.'

" 'I should be able to stand it,' he replied, 'it has been the study of my

"He paced back and forth excitedly, customed to the bustle of city life can I his fingers working convulsively, and his eyes still fixed on the furnace door. The sight of that fire had had

"The study of your life? What do you mean?"

" 'I will tell you,' he replied, calming himself with an effort and resummade chemistry my life study, but I and that purpose is to invent a compound that will render the body of strong, robust man about 50 years of any living animal impervious to fire. age, who welcomed me cordially and Think of the renown that await the volunteered to show me the modus man that can render the human body operandi of the affair, which he did fireproof! Think of the sufferings and deaths caused by fire that he could vanquish! I have labored hard for 20 long years, and at last, at last,' he almost shouted, 'I believe I have per-

> "With trembling hands he drew from his pocket a hottle filled with a thick, black fluid and a small syringe with a needle point, such as physicians use for hypodermic injections.

" 'Man,' he exclaimed, 'a thimbleful of this elixir, injected into a man's veins, five minutes after injection will render him so impervious to fire that he could crawl into your furnace and go to sleep there without a particle of ininjury to throat or lungs! Why,' he shouted, stepping in front of me, 'it is the invention of the century! Do you wonder that the heat from your fire had no effect upon me? I am fireproof! I have taken the injection, and all the fires of Hades could make no impression on my flesh!'

"I began to be alarmed at this enthusiast, he was getting so nervous

and excited, but I inquired: " 'How do you know it will work to

the extent you claim, professor?' " 'I made my last experiment last night,' he replied, 'and it was a glo-"It will be ten years ago the 15th rious success. I took a large dog, administered a powerful opiate, so that he would not resist, injected the proper amount of the elixir and placed him in my large furnace and shut the door. When I get home tonight I shall let him out.'

" 'And you expect to find him alive?' I burst out incredulously.

"I most certainly do, and he will be none the worse for his experience, except that he will be pretty hungry; "It was a cold, clear moonlight two hours after I lef' him my assistant last experiment I shall introduce legispose to test it on myself, with your permission.

"I started to my feet. My eyes were opened at last; I was talking to a lunatic, a determined madman. I looked at him with horror and made up my mind that he should not thus commit suicide; I would knock him

"Meanwhile he had drawn a small bottle from his pocket, removed the cork and saturated a handkerchief As of ether. In a second, before I could think further, he sprang upon me. Inhimself. With the cunning of a mad-"Well, he was a good talker, and man he had thrown me off my guard

chemistry in B- university in "Now, as you see, I am a pretty - and that he was an enthusiast | rugged man, and I was still more so ten years ago. Without a weapon of "Suddenly he asked me if I would any kind, it was to be a struggle in let him see my fire. I stepped around which strength and strength alone and threw open the big furnace door; would count, and to my dying day I the heat was intense, but although he shall never forget the desperation of stood within three feet of the open that combat. I fully realized that if de annike most visitors, he neither he succeeded in placing that handkerproved away nor seemed to pay any chief against my nostrils all would be it is presumed that in that case he attention to it, but drew nearer, if any | ended; so, shouting loudly for help, I | will be disqualified,

put forth my strength in my fight for life. In less than a minute I realized that I had found my match.

"I had succeeded in grasping his wrists, and I dared not release them for fear of the ether. Back and forth we pushed, round and round we circled; we tripped, fell, broke apart and

rose again both at the same instant, "He rushed at me again with wild, unearthly cries; he bore me backward. I struck against a barrel of lime, and over I went with him on top; something pressed down hard on my mouth and nose; I struck out blindly, then a great blackness came over me, and 1 knew no more.

"When I came to myself I was lying on a pile of old bags, right where you are sitting now, with a man working over me; near the door was my professor, securely manacled between two other men in uniform. The professor was bewailing his ill fortune and pouring out curses upon his cap tors for interrupting him.

" 'Well, neighbor,' said the man who was attending me, 'that was a pretty close call; wait until your head gets a little clearer and I will explain.

"In a short while they told me that the 'professor' was an inmate of a lunatic asylum in P----, where they were employed as keepers. He had succeeded in escaping that morning, and they had tracked him with great difficulty, as he was wonderfully cunning. When in the neighborhood of our kiln they had heard his wild shouts as he made his last attack on me and rushing thither had arrived just as I fell, overpowered. After a desperate struggle they had secured

"'He is sound enough except on this subject of fire,' said the keeper. 'Only last night he poisoned one of our pet dogs with some chemical mixture, treated the body with his elixit and then put it in the furnace. The only way we could quiet his frenzy was to tell him the dog was sleeping quietly. And now, as we must get him back to the institution, is there anything we can do for you?'

'I requested him to go to a certain farmhouse and call one of my helpers to take my place, as I did not feel able to finish out the night. This he did; and then taking the madman, who had relapsed into a sullen fit, into their carriage, the men bade me good night and drove away, and I never set eyes on the 'professor' again. Yes, you may rest assured I never forget the 15th of December."

Thanking him for his story I bade the lime-burner good-by and left him piling the wood on his great fire, which rew a lurid glow on the interior of his shed. - Waverley Magazine.

The Serenade.

It is the confession of the young man himself, a Detroiter who went to a country village in the state to learn business in a general store.

"I dote on music. Out there were some good players and we organized a string band. I can't perform on anything more difficult than a jewsharp, but I was promoter, organizer, conductor and all that, so they named the band after me. We never played for money, but went to the houses of friends, where we always had pleasant entertainment, or took later turns at serenading. We were out on the latter errand one night when I took the band to one of the largest and most pretentions homes in the town. It was brilliantly lighted up, and we played our catchiest selections, but there was no response. We went away mad, but finally gave the family the benefit of the doubt, and went back later, but with no better re-

"Next morning I was busy at the store when the village physician, an old school gentleman, came in smiling, lifted his hat and said, 'Good morning, doc,' and intimated that I might send in a bill if I wanted to. I was dumfounded, for a nodding acquaintance was all I had with the doctor and the idea of his being so deferential was incomprehensible to me, There appeared to be a rush of customers that morning, and they all wore a peculiar smile that I could not interpret. At last I got hold of the little daily published there. It told of the serenade at the big house, concluding with the thanks of the doctor and the family, and the assurance that mother and son were both doing well. The band never met again and they named the boy Dewey."-Detroit Free Press.

A Marriage Test.

Both in the northern and western islands of Scotland the natives have some peculiar customs unfamiliar to the dwellers on the mainland. One of these, known as the "marriage test," is practiced in the Island of St. Kilda, where the population barely exceeds 100. Every man, before he is deemed suitable for a husband, has to perform an evolution attended with no little bodily risk. The St. Kildans are, of course, adept rock-climbers, and the aspirant for matrimony is therefore subjected to the test of balancing himself on one leg on a narrow ledge overhanging a precipice, bending his body at the same time in order to hold the foot of his other leg in his bands. If found lacking in courage the maiden withdraws from her betrothal, and should the man fall over the ledge

MET THE MAN OF STATISTICS. His Cold Facts Were Too Much Even for a Klondiker.

When a Lake street elevated train stopped at Madison, relates the Chicago Inter-Ocean, a large man, who wore a heavy ulster with a fur collar, hastened into the smoker. He threw back his top coat, disclosing a watchchain, to which was attached a goodsized gold nugget. A large diamond occupied the centre of his shirt front. The new passenger dropped into a seat near a Chicago citizen, who was small, thin, and meek looking. Meekness is a characteristic seldom found in Chicago, and a hint of it doubtless encouraged the stranger to enter into conversation.

"They don't have much colder weather than this in Alaska," he remarked in a sociable tone.

"Don't mistake facts," replied the meek man. 'In Skaguay and Dawson City, 60 degrees below zero is no uncommon thing. This temperature is not severe."

The traveler with the fur collar ooked slightly abashed, but he rallied quickly in order to inquire:

"Have you lived in Alaska !" "No." The answer was in a tone that insinuated an intention to stand by any assertion that might have been made regarding the thermometer.

"Well, I have. I'm from Circle City," declared the stranger. "This nugget is from one of my properties. We have taken out a cartload since the district was opened."

"Statistics prove that there has not been a cartload of nuggets taken out of all Alaska. Most of the gold is in the form of a fine powdery dust," said the meek man. He felt in his pocket and produced a note book from which he quoted a lot of figures.

The Circle City miner fairly gasped, but he made another attempt at conversation.

"Chicago has grown a lot since I was a boy. Why, I was born here, and when I was a little fellow the city wasn't much larger than Juneau." It was evident he was almost nervous, for he cast rather an anxious look at the meek man.

"You couldn't have been a boy more than thirty years ago," declared the statistical citizen, "In 1868 there were ten times as many people in Chicago as there are today in the whole territory of Alaska."

There was a moment's silence. The conductor velled the name of a street, The stranger rose to his feet, turned up his fur collar, and looking down upon the meek man said between his teeth:

'In Circle City we don't make much parade of etiquette, but if a man contradicted me there the way you have here he'd have one or two bullets in him, and he wouldn't have swallowed them, either. I just want to say that, compared with your manner of meet-

ing the well-meant advances of a gen-

tleman, a Klondike freeze is a warn thing. Contradict that now !" The Danger of Curbing Emotions. We have all seen the man with sc diplomatic a countenance that ar earthquake would hardly produce any change in his imperturbable face. We are apt to infer that those sphynx-like persons never feel emotion, whereas they do not betray their feelings like

the generality of people. Columns have been written about the impassiveness of Disraeli's expression. A German philosopher once went to Berlin for the sole purpose of studying his character and discovered what everyone had searched for in vain. "Like all men," wrote the keen observer, "he has one sign of emotion which never fails to show itself, the movement of the leg that is

crossed, and the foot." But if there was ever a man of "iron self-control' that man was Lockhart, the famous biographer. He formed the idea in youth that it was unmanly to make any violent display of joy or grief, and he succeeded so well in repressing his feelings that when he grew up he could not show them. When his brother and sister died within a few days of each other, Lockhart did not cry or otherwise relieve his deep and terrible feelings, and the consequence was that he became so ill that his life was in jeopardy. - Detroit Free Press.

Sea Robbers Who Extort Blackmail.

"Wreckers is but another name for sea robbers," said a prominent naval officer, when discussing the casting away of the Maria Teresa. His remarks were directed toward those who tried to obtain some title to the vesse' in order to get salvage. "Every mar iner knows," he continued, "what these wreckers are like. If a vessel is discovered in the least distress they at once put off and try and board her If they get their feet upon her deck, no matter what is afterward done, they at once claim salvage and libel the vessel, compelling her owners to go into court at great expense. These pirates are little better than blackmailers, for many seafaring men prefer to pay something rather than go into the courts. There are many captains of vessels who, as soon as they see the wreckers approaching, arm their men with handspikes and beat them off it they attempt to board in order to avoid the blackmail or the expense of defending a case in the courts."- Washington Star.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Cling to the Cross"-The Multiplicity of Opportunities For Doing Good That Men of Talent Have Within Their Reach-Brave Stay-at-Homes. Text: "Thou art worth 10,000 of us."-II Samuel xviii., 3.

One of the most wondrous characters of his time was David. A red haired boy, he could shepherd a flock or carry "ten loaves and ten silces of milk cheese to his brothers in the regiment," or with leathern thong, stone loaded, bring down a giant whose armor weighed two hundredweight of metal, or cause a lion which roared at him in rage to roar with pain as he flung it, dying, to the roadside, or could marshal a host, or rule an empire, or thumb a harp so skillfully that it cured Saul's dementia —a harp from whose strings dripped pas-torals, elegies, lyrics, triumphal marches, benedictions. Now, this man, a combina-tion of music and heroics, of dithyrambs and battle fields, of country quietudes and statesmanship, is to fit out a military expedition. Four thousand troops, according to Josephus, were sent into the field. The captains were put in command of the companies, and the colonels in com-

mand of the regiments, which were dis-posed into right wing, left wing and center. General Joab, General Abishai and General Ittal are to lead these three divisions. But who shall take the field as commander in chief? David offers his services and proposes to go to the front. He will lead them in the awful charge, for he has not a cowardly nerve in all his body. He did not propose to have his troops go into perils which he himself would not brave, and the battlefield required as much courage then as now, for the opposing forces must, in order to do any execution at all, come up to within posi-tive reach of saber and spear. But there came up from the troops and from civilians a mighty protest against David's taking the field. His life was too important to the nation. If he went down, the empire went down; whereas, if the whole 4000 of the ranks were slain another army might be marshaled and the defeat turned into victory. The army and the nation practi-cally cried out: "No! No! You cannot go to the front! We estimate you as 10,000 men! "Thou art worth 10,000 of us!"

That army and that nation then and there reminded David and now remind us of the fact which we forget or never appreciate at all that some people are morally or spiritually worth far more than others, and some worth far less. The census and statistics of neighborhoods, churches, of nations, serve their purpose, but they can never accurately express the real state of things. The practical subject that I want to present to-day is that those who have especial opportunity, especial graces, especial wealth, especial talent, especial eloquence, ought to make up by especial assiduity and consecration for those who have less opportunities and less gifts. You ought to do ten times more for God and human uplifting than those who have only a tenth of your equipment. The rank and the file of the 4000 of the text told the truth when they said, "Thou art worth 10,000 of us."

In no city of its size are there so many men of talent as are gathered in the capital of the American nation. Some of the States are at times represented by men who have neither talents nor good morals. Their political party compensates them for partisan services by sending them to Congress or by securing for them position in the war navy or pension or printing depart-nts. They were nobodies before they left home, and they are nobodies here, but they are exceptional. All the States of the Union generally send their most talented men and men of exemplary lives and noble purposes. Some of them have the gifts and qualifications of ten men, of a hundred men yea, of a thousand men-and their constituents could truthfully employ words of my text and say, "Thou art worth

With such opportunity, are they aug-menting their usefulness in every possible direction? Many of them are, some of them are not. It is a stupendous thing to have power-political power, social power, of-ficial power. It has often been printed and often quoted as one of the wise sayings of the ancients, "Knowledge is power." Yet it may as certainly be power for evil as for good. The lightning express rail train has power for good if it is on the track, but orrible power for disaster if it leaves the track and plunges down the embankment. The ocean steamer has power for good, sailing in right direction and in safe waters and under good helmsman and wide awake watchman on the lookout, but indescribable power for evil if under full head-way it strikes the breakers. As steam As steam power or electricity or water forces may be stored in boilers, in dynamos, in reservoirs, to be employed all over a town or city, so God sometimes puts in one man enough faith to supply thousands of men with courage. If a man happens to be thus endowed, let him realize his opportunity and improve it. At this time millions of men are a-tremble lest this nation make a mistake and enter upon some policy of government for the islands of the sea that will founder the republic. God will give to a few men on both sides of this question faith and courage for all the rest. are two faise positions many are now taking, false as false can be. The one is that if we decline to take under full charge Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philippines we make a declination that will be disastrous to our nation, and other nations will take control of those archipelagoes and rule them, and perhaps to our humiliation and destruction. The other theory is that if we take possession of those once Spanish colonies we invite foreign interference and enter upon a career that will finally be the demolition of this government. Both positions are immeasurable mistakes. God has set apart this continent for free governments and the triumphs of Christianity and we may take either the first or the second course without ruin. We may say to those islands. "We We may say to those islands, "We do not want you, but we have set you Now stay free, while we see that the Spanish panther never again puts its paw on your neck." Or we may invite the annexation of Cuba and Porto Rico and say to the Philippines, "Get ready by edu-cation and good morals for free government, and at the right time you shall be

one of our Territories, on the way to be one of our States. A vast majority of men have no surplus of confidence for others and hardly enough confidence for themselves. They go through life saying depressing things and doing depressing things. They chili and doing depressing things. They chili prayer meetings, discourage charitable institutions, injure commerce and kill churches. They blow out lights when they ought to be kindling them. They hover around a dull fire on their own hearth and take up so much room that no one can catch the least caloric, instead of stirring the hearth into a blaze, the crackie of whose backlog would invite the whole neighborhood to come in to feel the abounding warmth and see the transfiguration of the faces. As we all have to Rome. Italy, next April.

guess a great deal about the future, let us guess something good, for it will be more encouraging, and the guess will be just as apt to come true. What a lot of ingrates the Lord has at His table! People who have had three meals a day for fifty years and yet fear that they will soon have to rattle their knife and fork on an empty dinner plate. How many have had windinner plate. How many have had—win-ter and spring and summer and fall— clothing for sixty years, but expect an empty wardrobe shortly! How many have lived under free institutions all their days, but fear that the United States may be telescoped in some foreign collision! Oh, telescoped in some foreign collision! but the taxes have gone up! Yes, but thank God, it is easier with money to pay the taxes now that they are up than it was without money to pay the taxes when they were down. We want a few men who have faith in God and that mighty future which holds several things, among them a millennium. Columbanus said to his friend. "Detcolus, why are you always smiling?" The reply was, "Because no one can take my God from me!" We want more men to feel that they have a mission to cheer others and to draw up the corners of people's mouths which have a long while been drawn down, more Davids who can shepherd whole flocks of bright hopes, and can play a harp of encouragement, and strike down a Goliath of despair, and of whom we can say, "Thou art worth 10.-

I admit that this thought of my text I admit that this thought of my text fully carried out would change many of the world's statistics. Suppose a village is said to have 1000 inhabitants, and that one-half of them—namely, 500—have for years been becoming less in body, and through niggardliness and grumbling less in soul. Each one of these is only one-half of what he once was or one-half of what she once was.

That original 500 have been reduced one-That original 500 have been reduced one-half in moral quality and are really only 250. Suppose that the other 500 have maintained their original status and are-neither better nor worse. Then the entire population of that village is 750. But suppose another village of 1000, and 500 of them, as the years go by, through mental and spiritual culture, augment themselves until they are really twice the men and women they originally were, and the other 500 remain unchanged and are neither better nor worse, then the pop-ulation of that village is 1500. Meanness is subtraction and nobility is addition. According as you rise in the scale of holi-ness and generosity and consecration, you are worth five or ten or fifty or 100 or 1000

or 10,000 others. Notice, my friend, that this David, war-rior, strategist, minstrel, master of blank verse and stone slinger at the giant, whom the soldiers of the text estimated clear up into the thousandfold of usefulness on this particular occasion, staid at home or in his place of temporary residence. General Joab, General Abishal and General Ittal, who commanded the boys in the right wing: and left wing and centre, did their work bravely and left 25,000 of the Lord's enemies dead on the field, and many of the survivors got entangled in the woods of Ephraim and mixed up in the bushes and stumbled over the stumps of trees and fell into bogs and were devoured of wild beasts which seized them in the thickets. But David did his work at home. for heroes who have been in battle and on their return what processions we form and what triumphal arches we spring and what banquets we

what garlands we wreathe and what oza-tions we deliver and what bells we ring and what cannonades we fire! But do we do was worth 10,000 of those who went out to meet the Lord's enemies in the woods of Ephraim, that day did his work in retire-The warrior David of my text showed more self control and moral prowess in staying at home than he could have shown commanding in the field. He was a pa-tural warrior. Martial airs stirred him. The glitter of opposing shields fired him. He was one of those men who feel at home in the saddle, patting the neck of a paw-ing cavalry horse. But he suppressed him-self. He obeyed the command of the troops whom he would like to have commanded. Some of the greatest Sedans and Austerlitzes have been in backwoods kitchens or in nursery, with three children down with scarlet fever, soon to join the two already in the churchyard, amid domestic wrongs and outre amid domestic wrongs and outrages enough to transform angels into devils, or in commercial life within their own count-ing rooms in time of Plant.

ing rooms in time of Black Friday panies.

or in mechanical life in their own carpen-

ter shop or on the scaffolding of the walls swept by cold or smitten by heat. No tele-graphic wires reported the crisis of the conflict, no banner was ever waved to cele-

brate their victory, but God knows, and God will remember, and God will adjust,

and by Him the falling of a tear is as car-

tainly noticed as the burning of a world,

and the flutter of a sparrow's wing as the flight of the apocalyptic archangel. Oh, what a God we have for small things as well as big things! David no more helped at the front than helped at home. The four regiments mobilized for the de-fense of the throne of Israel were right in protesting against David's expose of his life at the front. Had he been pierced of an arrow or cloven down with a battleax or fatally slung for snorting war charger, what a disaster for the throne of Israell Absalom, his son, was a low fellow and unfit to reign; his two chief characteristics were his handsome face and his long hair—so long that when he had it cut that which was seissored off weighed "200 shekels, after the king's weight," and when a man has nothing but a handsome face and an exuberance of hair there is not much of him. The capture or slaying of David would have been a calamity irreparable. Unnecessary exposure would have been a crime for David, as it is a crime for you.

Some people think it is a brin ht thing to put themselves in unnecessary peril. They like to walk up to the edge of a precipice and look off, defying vertige, or go among contagions when they can be of no use bu to demonstrate their own bravado, or with giee drive horses which are only harnessed whirlwinds, or see how close, they can waik in front of a trolley car without being crushed, or spring on a rall train after it has started, or leap off a rail train before it has stopped. Their life is a series of marrow escapes, careless of what predica-ment their family would suffer at their sudden taking off or of the misfortune that might come to their business partners or the complete failure of their life work, if a coroner's jury must be called in to de cide the style of their exit. They do not take into consideration what their life is worth to others. Taken off through such recklessness they go criminals. There was not one man among those four full regiments of four thousand Israelites that would have so much enjoyed being in the fight as David, but he saw that he could serve his nation best by not putting on helmet and shield and sword, and so he took the advice of the armed men and said, "What seemeth to you best I will do." I warrant that you will die soon enough, without teasing and bantering easualty to see if it can launch

The Kaiser's Visit to Rome. Emperor William of Germany will visit

you into the next world.