If you want to reach the people of the .Piedmont .section .put your ads in THE GRIT.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philppines. He and Marjorie New-ton decide to clope, but wreck of taxi-cab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop. a Yankee business man. The clopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jim-mie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudin con-dition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same ob-ject. Likewise Mrs. Saminy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her mar-ital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They de-cide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie de-well. Passengers join Malory's class-mates in giving couple wedding hasing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattle, a fellow-passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among'the passengers. Mrs.

Vol. IX.

THE SILER CITY GRIT

HAT fixed the time for

ISAAC S. LONDON, Proprietor

A RUPERT AUGHES

NAME. T

NOVELIZED FROM THE COMEDY OF THE SAME

ILLUSTRATED FROM

PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE PLAY AS PRODUCED

ALENRY W. SAVAGE.

as she murmured:

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and threw all her art into her tone

"I'm sure you're too brave to take

my things. I've always admired men

A NON-PARTISAN FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Siler City, N. C., Wednesday, January 1, 1913.

t was found that in the hull were

thousands of eels that had been suck-

ed through the open sea cocks. Know-

ng Captain Evans's fondness for cels

Phillips had a lot of them sent over

prised a day later to receive a note of

acknowledgment from his brother offi-

cer, which read: "The eels were fine,

"It was Jack Phillips, you may re-

"Jack Phillips was one of the brav-

est, and at the same time most relig-

member, who, after the great naval

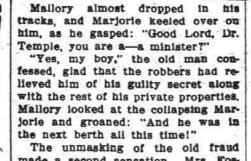
Jack; sink her again.'

No. 20.

Largest circulation of any paper

in the county. Excellent Adver-

tising Medium.



made a second sensation. Mrs. Fosdick called from far down the aisle: "Dr. Temple, you're not a detective?" Mrs. Temple shouted back furiously: "How dare you?"

But Mrs. Fosdick was crying to her luscious-eyed mate: "Oh, Arthur, he's not a detective. Embrace me!"

And they embraced, while the robbers looked on aghast at the sudden oblivion they had fallen into. They ocussed the attention on themselves again, however, with a ferocious: 'Here, hands up!" But they did not see Mr. and Mrs. Fosdick steal a kiss behind their upraised arms, for the robber to whose lot Mallory fell was

with the courage of Claude Duval." The robber was taken a triffe aback. gloating over his well-filled wallet. but he growled: "I don't know the par-Mallory saw it go with fortitude, but ty you speak of-but cough up!" noting a piece of legal paper, he said: "Listen to her," Marjorie whispered "Say, old man, you don't want that in horror; "she's flirting with the marriage license, do you?"

gaws.

shouted.

train-robber." "What won't some women flirt with!" Mallory exclaimed.

The robber studied Kathleen a little more attentively, as he whipped pocket. "I should say not. Keep it. off her necklace and her rings. She Turn round." looked good to him, and so willing, that he muttered: "Say, lady, if you'll give me a kiss, I'll give you that dia-

mond ring you got on." for a parson," he grinned. "You must "All right!" laughed Kathleen, with triumphant compliance. shaffures."

"My God!" Mailory groaned, "what won't some women do for a diamond!" The robber bent close, and was just raising his mask to collect his ransom, when his confederate glanced his Please don't take that." way, and knowing his susceptible nature, foresaw his intention, and shouted: "Stop it, Jake. You 'tend strictly to business, or I'll blow your nose podner?"

off." "Oh, all right," grumbled the reluctant gallant, as he drew the ring from her finger. "Sorry, miss, but I can't make the trade," and he added with an unwonted gentleness: "You can turn round now."

Kathleen was glad to hide the blushes of defeat, but Marjorie was still more bitterly disappointed. She whispered to Mallory: "He didn't get the bracelet, after all."

"I tell you I did." CHAPTER XXXIX. Wolves in the Fold. Mallory's heart sank to its usual game cocks, beak to beak. depth, but Marjorie had another of her inspirations. She startled every body by suddenly beckoning and callonly shoot each other." ing: "Excuse me, Mr. Robber. Come here, please." The curious gallant edged her way

the ending of one year and the beginning of another? More light. In the countries where winter is cold and dark and grim the severest weather comes after the old year goes. It was in less biting air, but in increasing light, that the proof was found of the "turn o' the year." The dead year is often buried to the dirge of winter's most bitter winds.

3

The frost is going deeper, when the season is normal. Nature's sleep is most profound. There is only one sign that the sun has turned and is coming back. That evidence is a litthe more daylight, a little less of the darkness of night.

But more light is enough. It makes the change a time of joy, of new hopes and more confident turning to the future. There is the promise of spring in the added light of the day and the promise of growing good and retreating evil in the coming of the The robber handled it as if it were

hot-as if he had burned his fingers new year. It means that mankind has another on some such document once before, chance for better things. It gives hope and he stuffed it back in Mallory's

of a new foothold and endeavor to a fresh start. The world is invited to turn its back on the mistakes and sins Meanwhile the other felon turned and troubles of the past and look to up another beautiful pile of bills in the ever-wonderful possibilities of the Dr. Temple's pocket. "Not so worse unknown time to come. There is the charm and joy of New

be one of them Fifth avenue sky-Year's. In that revival of drooping confidence, in that lure of the infinite, And now Mrs. Temple's gentle eyes and voice filled with tears again: "Oh, lies the appeal of the day which is always greeted with enthusiasm, no matdon't take that. That's the money for ter how many generations have seen his vacation-after thirty long years. the hopes of the year's birth wither before its death. After many fail-Her appeals seemed always to find

ures success may come. Who knows? the tender spot of this robber's heart, That is the magic question-"Who for he hesitated, and called out: knows?" The world gains from year "Shall we overlook the parson's wad, to year in a thousand little things,

and sometimes a great evil long en-"Take it, and shut up, you mollycoddle!" was the answer he got, and dured goes crashing down. Who can the vacation funds joined the old gew. say what the limit of triumph may be in the better times to come?

For the world, like every young And now everybody had been robbed but Marjorie. She happened to year, is getting more light. It has more of the sunshine of truth, more be at the center of the line, and both men reached her at the same time: of the life-giving rays of knowledge. "I seen her first," the first one If they seem cold and sterile, at times, it is because humanity's year is still young. "We are ancients of

"You did not," the other roared. the earth, and in the morning of the times." "I tell you I did." They glared

threateningly at each other, and their This increasing light of knowledge,



ranks of nursing our efficient hospitals tail their own eleguent tale of the la-for done by those who "watch the

AT THE YEAR'S END. 16

stars out by the bed of pain." For the large masses of the girlhood and womanhood the arena of commercial life has widened its doors, and evidence is seen on all hands of the efficiency of the new female recruits to the business ranks. Their presence in this great army of strenuous endeavor will tend to purify and strengthen it, and make it worthier than it has ever been before. The prizes are many, but those who do not gain them must not be disheart- face the unvarnished fact or bear the ened. The very striving after them brunt and burden which justly is his; stiffens the fiber. "The athlete ma a responsibility only made irksome by tured for the Olympian game gains strength at least for life."

While I have dwelt in this short review of woman's progress on the sition. Fear not, the man within you more expert phases of her career, it | will work out if you will it so; undismust be pointed out that ability is not couraged, undismayed, pressing on, the be-all and the end-all of wom- you become conscious that, having an's existence. It is the great lever done your part, it is due to arrive. that moves things, but another quality is required for the settling down.

Greater than all her accomplishinsatiable longing is the inspiration ments is her capacity for shedding around her wherever she goes the fragrance of a sweet and beautiful life, and smoothing out the raveled sleeve of care. It is in the belief that she is fully capable of this mission that one looks forward in confidence to the immediate future-a future in which the pulse of vibrant life will throb sympathetically and intellectually to the ultimate benefit of the whole of the community.

be injustice, it may be physical pain ******************************* or spiritual discouragement, but it is Thoughts for New Year



Feared Nebraska May Succeed Texas as Hoodoo

officers, by the way, that ever trod a I'LL FIX YOU! bridge, hnd some fun with Fighting Bob Evans, at that time commanding the lowa. When the Texas was raised to the lowa. He was somewhat sur-

ASHINGTON .- "Neval officers are word of mouth, truthful. "Ah what a guessing whether the United tangled web we weave when first we State battleship Nebraska, which ran practice to deceive." A lie seldom upon an uncharted shoal a short time travels alone. It weaves a web, in ago, is going to take the place of the battle of Santiago, when the Spanish Ill-fated Texas, later named San Marcos, which was the hoodoo ship of battleships were lying on the shores of Cuba smoking from the shot of the the navy," remarked Captain L. L. American ships, solemnly said to his Darbey, a retired naval officer, the other day. "Ill luck pursued the Texas men: 'Don't cheer, boys; the poor almost from the beginning, and it devils are dying.' seemed that it was never out of trouble during all the time it was in com-

mission, except at the battle of Santiago, where it did great work. his cowardly lie whereby he would shift the burden and stand behind the veneer of an assumption or false po-

broken in the course of repairs, and ago. It was a fitting end for a good the water poured in gust as if the old ship that had always been in hard boat had been scuttled. The Texas luck, except at the time when it was sank, as everybody knows, and was most needed. I say, I wonder if the raised as soon as possible. It was on Nebraska is going to take the place that occasion that Captain Jack Phil- of the Texas as the hoodoo ship of lips, one of the bravest and best naval the navy?"

Enterprising Sam Conserves the Natural Resources

being; the self that now chafes at F Sam Lee should put a big gilt limitations; that opens the windows sign bearing the words, "Electrical through which you see the visions of Chinese Laundry," on the front of his your undying hope, though distant yet little shop, at 3108 Fourteenth street. existent, and yours to obtain if you Northwest, any time in the near fuwill but hold your straight-way course. ture, his customers in Mount Pleasant would pot be at all surprised. In fact, a number of those who in-Most of us are bending under the trust their neglige to the tender minburden of some great load. It may be istrations of the affable Celestial have care, it may be disappointment, it may been wondering for some time why Sam has neglected such a splendid opportunity for a bit of advertis-



job." Therefore, when an enterprising salesman revealed the wonders of ingenious new and

the meshes thereof sooner or later we are humiliated. The truth alone is courageous, and courage is a manly virtue. A lying tongue is the curse of a habit grafted on a cowardly nature. An individual is not honest with himself or honorable in his dealings with his fellow because he is not willing to

ious, naval officers I ever knew. He was the direct opposite of Bob Evans, "Before the Spanish-American war but the two were great friends. The the Texas while being overhauled at Texas, you know, was afterward the Brooklyn navy yard was sunk, be- named the San Marcos, and was the cause the yokes of its sea cocks were target for gun practice a few months

woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gattle, a fellow-passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a preacher among'the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Mal-lory reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Welling-ton on the train. Mallory again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Miss-ing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmle gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jim-mie gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by be-havior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord. stopping the train. Con-ductor restores dog and lovers quarrel. Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattle. Mallory tells La-throp of his predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher. Kitty Lewel-lyn, former sweetheart of Mallory's leajon ousy. Preacher boards train. After marrying Lathrop and Miss Gattle the preacher escapes Mallory by leajong from moving train. Mallory's dejection marrying Lathrop and miss Gattle the preacher escapes Mallory by leaping from moving train. Mallory's dejection moves Marjorie to reconciliation. The last day on the train brings Mallory the fear of missing his transport. Mal-lory gets a Nevada marriage license. Marjorie refuses to be married by a divorce drummer. Mr. and Mrs. Jim-mie make up. Kitty Lewellyn refuses to return Mallory's braclet. Robbers hold up the train. The passengers are relieved of their valuables.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.-Continued. Mr. Baumann was making an effort to take his leave,' with great politeness. "Excoose, pleass. I vant to get by,

pleass!' "Get by!" the other robber gasped.

"Why, you-" "But I'm not a passenger," Mr.

Baumann urged, with a confidential smile, "I've been going through the train myself." "Much obliged! Hand over!" And

a rude hand rummaged his pockets. It was a heart-rending sight. "Oi oi!" he wailed, "don't you allow

moval no courtesies to the profession?" And when the inexorable thief continued to pluck his money, his watch, his scarf-pin, he grew wroth indeed. "Stop. stop, I refuse to pay. I'll go into bank. ruptcy foist." But still the larceny continued; fingers even lifted three cigars from his pockets, two for him-

self and a good one for a customer. This loss was grievous, but his wildest protest was: "Oh, here, my frient, you don't vant my business carts."

"Keep 'em!" growled the thief, and but with such small reward that he then, glancing up, he saw on the ten. said: "Say, you'd oughter have a der inwards of Mr. Baumann's upheld paims two huge glisteners, which at?" their owner had turned that way in a misguided effort to conceal the stones.

The robber reached up for them. "Take 'em. You're velcome!" said

mind. "Those Nevada nearlies looks almost like real."

passed on, and Mr. Baumann almost slapped her handbag into the eager swooned with joy, for, as he whis- palm with a wrathful: "You're no genpered to Wedgewood a moment later: "They're really real!"

Now the eye-chain rolled the other way, for Little Jimmie Wellington was And when she turned, he saw a bit puffling with rage. The other robber, of chain depending from her back having massaged him thoroughly, but hair. He tugged, and brought away without success, for his pocketbook, the locket, and then proceeded to noticed that Jimmie's left heel was sound Ashton for hidden wealth. protruding from his left shoe, and made Jimmie perform the almost in- as she parted with an old-fashioned

credible feat of standing on one foot, brooch and two old-fashioned rings while he unshod him and took out the hidden wealth. "There goes our honeymoon, Lu-

pered proudly: "Never mind, I have on the wretch with a heartsick apmy rings to pawn." "Oh, you have, have you? Well, I'll

be your little uncle," the kneeling robber laughed, as he overheard, and he continued his outrageous search till he found them, knotted in a handkerchief, under her hat,

She protested: "You wouldn't leave me in Reno without a diamond, would you?"

"I wouldn't, eh?" he grunted. "Do you think I'm in this business for my health?"

And he snatched off two earrings she had forgotten to remove. Fortunately, they were affixed to her lobes with fasteners.

Mrs. Jimmie was thoroughbred you was born." enough not to wince. She simply commented: "You brutes are almost as bad as the customs officers at New

And now another touch of light re-The German paper Schuss and When it enters a balloon casing, the The dairy cow owes a salute to the sort of gratification. When you call very far except under a civilized peoness." And he dumped Mrs. Temple's lieved the gloom. Kathleen was next trinkets into the satchel. It was too Waffe describes a bullet named for its strain on these prongs releases a Country Gentleman for the complihim competent his chest begins to ple. Contrast the age of Peru and Lenten Fare. in line, and she had been forcing her much for the little old lady's little inventor, Lentz, for, which great spring, which explodes a primer, setment paid her in saying that "civilibulge. When you call him a heart- Mexico with that of Egypt. Babylonia Egerton L. Winthrop, at the end of one of the meetings of the board of things are claimed in the way of de- ting the gas on fire. lips into their most attractive smile, old husband. He fairly shrieked: zation and the dairy cow are closely breaker he slaps you on the shoulder and China; and one reason for oldeducation in New York, said, apropos stroying dirigible balloons, which will While a dirigible might escape the and keeping her eyes winsomely mel-'associated." As a food producer, says and gives you to understand that he world superiority in the mastery of "Young man, you're a damned low, for the robber's benefit. Marjorie scoundrel, and the best argument 1 of severity in the schoolroom: "These considers you a person of remarkable nature is plain. undoubtedly appear in the next war few shells fired at it by a cannon, it the Country Gentleman, the cow recould not see the smile; she could ever saw for hell-fire!" between nations of the first rank. would hardly hope to pass unhit turns eighteen pounds for every hunperception and unerring judgment. oversevere teachers always remind Instead of being a shell fired from through the hail of bullets fired by a dred pounds of feed given her, while only see that Kathleen was next. She Mrs. Temple's grief changed to hor- me of an oversevere parson. He, at A La Mode. whispered to Mailory: a howitzer, like other projectiles of regiment; and one such bullet ex- her nearest competitor, the hog, re-"What was the chief food of the ror at such a bolt from the blue: a dinner party during Lent, said to Dally Thought. "They'll get the bracelet! They'll this sort, this bullet can be made up ploding within its envelope would de- turns only fifteen pounds, and the hen. "Walter!" she gasped, "such ian- one of the guests, a famous raconteur: A man should never be ashamed to woodchoppers in whose camp you into cartridges for the ordinary rifle. stroy the balloon, as the unfortunate with all her cackling, gives the owner get the bracelet!" own he has been in the wrong, spent your vacation?" "Pork and poguage!" 'My dear sir, as it is Lent-and a Fri-Two prongs are held in slots in the Wellman balloon exploded last sum- but a scant ten pounds of food in re-And Mallory could have danced with But her husband answered in self- day to boot-would you mind tf I which is but saying, in other words, tatoes, served in the form of chope glee. But Kathleen leaned coquet- defense: "Even a minister has a right asked you to confine your efforts esbullet while it is in the barrel of the mer. turn for his investment of a hundred that he is wiser today than he was and chips."-Christian Science Monlishly .oward the masked stranger, to swear once in his lifetime." vesterday .-- Pope. itor. clusively to fish stories?'

keeping a sharp watch along the line: heart-stopping yelp: "Hands up!" What d'you want?" Bill said: "You take the east side of Marjorie leaned nearer, and spoke her, and I'll take the west." in a low tone with an amiable smile "All right." "That lady who wanted to kiss you And they began to snatch away her has a bracelet up her sleeve." side-combs, the little gold chain at The robber stared across his mask her throat, the jeweled pin that Maland wondered, but laughed, and lory had given her as the first token grunted: "Much obliged." Then he of his love. went back, and tapped Kathleen on The young soldier had foreseen this the shoulder. When she turned round

in the hope that he had reconsidered his refusal to make the trade, he infuriated her by growling: "Excuse me. miss, I overlooked a bet." He ran his hand along her arm, and found her bracelet, and accomplished what Mallory had failed in, its re-

"Don't, don't," cried Kathleen, "it's fect opportunity. wished on.' "I wish it off," the villain laughed, and it joined the growing heap in the feed-bag. Kathleen, doubly enraged, broke out viciously: "You're a common,

sneaking-" "Ah, turn round!" the man roared, and she obeyed in silence. Then he explored Mrs. Whitcomb

pocketbook somewhere. Where's it Mrs. Whitcomb blushed furiously: "None of your business, you low brute.

"Perdooce, madame," the scoundrel Mr. Baumann, with rare presence of snorted, "perdooce the purse, or I'll hunt for it myself."

Mrs. Whitcomb turned away, and "Keep 'em," said the robber, as he after some management of her skirts, time. tleman, sir!"

"If I was, I'd be in Wall street," he laughed. "Now you can turn round." his forehead. And now Mrs. Temple began to sob,

that had been her little vanities for the quarter of a century and more. The old clergyman could have wept cretia," he moaned. But she whis- with her at the vandalism. He turned

> peal: "Can't you spare those? Didn't you ever have a mother?" The robber started, his flerce ever softened, his voice choked, and he guiped hard as he drew the back of

his hand across his eyes. a dandy library, and I want something "Aw, hell," he whimpered, "that to read en route. What have you to ain't fair. If you're goin' to remind lend me? me of me poor old mo-mo-mother-" "I hate to boast, but I have an aw-

But the one called Jake-the Claude fully funny one. Here is my latest Duval who had been prevented from book. I won't make you give it back a display of human sentiment, did not if you'll advertise it.? intend to be cheated. He thundered: "But how can I do that?".

"Stop it. Bill. You 'tend strictly to "Read it on the train where people husiness, or I'll blow your mush-bowl can see you, and laugh every few minoff. You know your Maw died before utes." The book was accepted, but a few

This reminder sobered the weeping days later the author received this thief at once, and he went back to telegram:

it on terms quoted."

chance to swoop.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Too Much.

this brighter beacon to guide the revolvers seemed to meet. like two steps of mankind, must flower and fruit in richer gains than humanity The porter voiced the general hope, has yet won. It is an accumulating when he sighed: "Oh, Lawd, if they'd

force, like the warmth which the sun This brought the rivals to their evil gives the earth in spring The thinkers and dreamers of the senses, and they swept the line with world know that this is so. They those terrifying muzzles and that

are inspired by the consciousness that with growing knowledge there must come increased power and higher wisdom to direct and control it for the help and uplifting of mankind.

The faith sees the life and growth, the color and warmth of spring, in the lengthening days of winter. They bilities. perceive that the world of men and women, and of the children, too,

though still far from the full tide of He had foreseen the wild rage that its summer, is already well into the would unseat his reason when he saw long new year of the human family. the dirty hands of thieves laid rudely They are as certain of the spring for on the sacred body of his beloved. all mankind as they are that January But his soldier-schooling had drilled will pass and May will come.

him to govern his impulses, to play It is a mistake to reflect too much the coward when there was no hope upon the past. It has its lessons, but of successful battle, and to strike only the learning of them should not so when the moment was ripe with perabsorb our attention as to preclude us from incorporating them into our He had kept telling himself that

daily life, transmuting the memory DOSSESSOT. when the finger of one of these men and experience into the gold of usetouched so much as Mariorie's hem. ful practicability and ready work that vields results.

he would be forced to fling himself on the profane miscreant. And he Introspection was getting so insist kept telling himself that the moment ently a habit of the New Year that he did this, the other man would we are beginning to forget it was calmly blow a hole through him, and but a means to an end-the re drop him at Marjorie's feet, while the flective porch to the large and spaother passengers shrank away in terclous chamber of lofty resolve and ac-

complishment. We fancy sometimes He told himself that, while it might that a faint suggestion of maudlin be a fine impulse to leap to her de sentiment crept into the self-analyfense, it was a fool impulse to leap sis, converting what should have off a precipice and leave Marjorie proved a stepping stone to higher alone among strangers, with a dead planes of activity into a more purman and a scandal, as the only re- gatory of self-abnegation ending in a wards for his impulse. He vowed that cul-de-sac. We want to make our he would hold himself in check, and reflection an avenue that leads through let the robbers take everything, leav- paths of earnest thought to the high ing him only the name of coward, tablelands of glorious endeavor and

provided they left him also the power achievement. The soul itself must to defend Marjorie better at another be utilitarian and not waste itself in unprofitable penance. What has the year accomplished for And now that he saw the clumsyhanded thugs rifling his sweetheart's

womanhood? There has unquestionjeweiry, he feit all that he had fore ably been a remarkable renaissance of seen, and his head fought almost in the feminine. Woman has broadenvain against the white fire of his ed her outlook, established her claim heart. Between them he trembled to wider recognition of her talents, imlike a leaf, and the sweat globed on pressed public life with her power for

good, and raised her physical and mental scale of the sex. Thank God, among The worst of it was the shivering the general advancement there is one terror of Marjorie, and the pitiful eyes that is inspiringly reactionary-a reshe turned on him. But he clenched version to the old veneration for the his teeth and waited, thinking fiercesanctity of motherhood-the holiest ly, watching, like a hovering eagle, a and divinest calling of all, a calling involving great sacrifice, great sorrows,

but bringing with it, on the other hand, untold compensating joys. In the medical profession woman

A local author, whose name we are loath to print, was called upon by a friend one day early this week. "I am going on a long journey by train," he said, "and I know you have

The justice of the peace was in the | to escape from his matrimonial woe, south and a marked state of igno- explained: money right here in this sock."

his side, he whispered: "What's the law on this p'int?" "You can't do it," was the reply. "It's out of your jurisdiction."

sultation, and feeling keenly his desire he said sadly, "that it wasn't for me

War Balloon Destroyed.

heavy. Often it seems heavier than we can bear and we cry out and protest. These burdens are very real. but really they are not half as big and "Resolve and resolve and still go on beavy as we make them, declares a the same?" Nay! Nay! not so; but writer in the Universalist Leader. We

Be not discouraged, fellow wayfarer

Yield to that man within you, whose

that shall bring the nobler self to

Laugh at Your Burden.

rather resolve and with a steadfast have had them upon our shoulders, purpose without equivocation or menentirely out of our sight, so long that they have been magnified by imaginatal reservation, harness the firm resolution, the will of your intent to the tion or weariness or impatience, until wagon of your purpose loaded with they seem unbearable. Now, then, the dutiful obligations of your everywhatever your burden may be, howday life. Obligations to home, to busever long you have been carrying it, iness relations, to the proper demand and however proud you may have beof your church and social environcome of your self-imposed martydom ment, to civic and patriotic responsijust take your surden down and look at it honestly, and you will be sur-

prised how it has dwindled away while Duties never clash; something is that! Be true to thyself, to that conmind. Look at it frankly and fearlessly and in nine cases out of ten will ception of that self which raises withyour tears be turned to laughter and in you a real sense of self-respect:

that self which you admire, to which your sighing into song. you aspire: that manhood to which Most Famous City in History. you would attain and toward which energies of mind and will bend, never The one spot which more than any loosing the call of the vision. Before other has controlled the history of all men honorable-a high sense of honor is a well spring of conscious joy and a reservoir of power to the

Europe lies, strangely enough, not in Europe itself, but in Asia. For the possession of the site where Christ "suffered, was buried and rose again."

more blood has been shed than for The looking-glass of yourself often any other. An immense number of may discourage you, but it is the con- lives were laid down during the Crusciousness of what you ought to be, sades; and for 600 years before the and the desire to attain, laying aside Crusades, and even to the present every weight or hindrance and runtime, a constant stream of pilgrims ning with patience the race you have has poured into Jerusalem to worship set before you. Never stop the cry at the spot made sacred by the cruciof your soul, your real self, to the call fixion of Christ. From the fourth century after Christ until 50 years ago

The poets with their wide and deep | this site was generally conceded to discernment ofttimes sing truly of the be within the Church of the Holy Sepulcher. Now two sites dispute the soul cry and its evolution into an

claim of being the actual Golgotha. a California woman. This latter claimant is known as "Gordon's Calvary," though to an American, Dr. Harlan P. Beach, of Yale university, is due the actual discovery of it, General Gordon, the hero of Khartoum, having first secured for it general recognition -Christian Herald.

Too Strenuous Plan of Teaching.

"Once upon a time, many years ago," says the Western School Journal, "this editor visited a school in which the teacher in the grammar class tried to illustrate every verb by appropriate actions. Thus the verb run was pictured in a scamper around the schoolroom: the verb strike took form on a boy's back. 'But,' remarked the visitor, 'what are you going to do with the verb lie (to tell an untruth)? You surely wouldn't ask the children to lie, and when the verb howl is in the lesson would you bid them howl?" She had never thought of that, but the absurdity of her method seemed visible to her. We hope so."

to separate husband and wife, and yet you not only take up the valuable time of this court by talking, but you actually propose to bribe me with money. Now, how much have you got in that sock?"

"About six dollars and a half, your honor." "Is that so? Then I fine you five dollars for bribery and a dollar and a half for taking up my time with a case out of my jurisdiction; and may the lord have mercy on your soul!"-The Popular Magazine.

Dairy Cow at the Head.

But although Sam has been rejuiron'ng clothes at the cost of but little venated to the extent where he realperspiration, less physical energy. izes that electrical power is much practically no mental waste, and only stronger, cheaper, and more efficient a few cents a day in the cost of power. in the long run than the muscles and | Sam said: "I buy him." sinews of the human arms and back. Now Sam irons with an electrical he has not awakened to the wonders

iron which saves him so many hunof the "ads." dreds of steps a day between the stove and his ironing table. Further, Sam is a typical specimen of the "new" Chinaman-the product of that the iron is so arranged that by pullstirring spirit which caused the aning a string he releases a weight cient empire to become transformed which bears down on the top of the into a republic in a remarkably short iron and relieves him of that duty. period, and with the loss of only a Better still, the pulling of another few hundred heads and other inci- string lifts the iron just the right height above the board and Sam does

dentals. Sam is wide-awake and alert, and not have to lift it and put it on the paramount, something worth while. Do you have been magnifying it in your in the "Melican slang" he is "on the old-fashioned iron holder.

He Wants a Wife, and Wants Her Double-Quick

was .

expects to remain until he finds "the woman" that his aunt told him he must have before he is entitled to her money. He has lectured, written, practiced dentistry and served in the French army. In a wife he would have a chum.

He is now in Washington, where he

"I used to believe in my mother's view of marriage-the marriage of the eye-but I have come to the view of the marriage of reason," said Seymore. "Mother said that marriage

UGUUST SEYMORE, otherwise progressed from the stage of catch-A known as August Schaefelsky de ing, or buying, a woman to the wooing Mukkadel de Castellane, one time of a woman regarded in a nobler dentist to the bey of Tunis and his sense, and the winning of the wife. harem, wants a wife, and wants her "Now I feel that the marriage of double-quick. He has from now und the eye is the result of the sentimentil January 1 to persuade an Ameri- tality of youth and immaturity. Betcan girl to marry him, or he will for- ter is that marriage where the couple feit a legacy of \$150,000 promised by are partners, chums, sharing everything alike. I don't believe in the

An annt formerly of Oakland, Cal., marriage where the man has the montold him five years ago that if he ey and forces his wife to ask would earn "something worth while him for every cent she gets. "Rather, there should be a balance and capture an American for a wife,' she would give him \$150,000.

of power, so that the man and the Seymore is a relative of the Cas woman are on an absolutely equal tellane family made famous by the footing as regards money, morals marital difficulties of Count Boni, pleasures and sorrows."

In Doubt as to Mr. Wilson's Mode of Locomotion

TUST at present Washington is wondering whether it will soon behold a president of the United States rolling leisurely by on his bicycle. It has just come out that the president-elect is fond of that manner of locomotion. He has gone on his vacation, and proposes to spend a part of it riding on his wheel. He has pedaled over many miles of English and continental roads in this fashion and likes it. Time was when Washington was filled to be mounted, but that is only an with eminent men and women awheel, incident. They have been accustomed

but they have all vanished save one, to following the president on motor-Assistant Secretary of State A. A. cycles and sometimes in an automo-Adee. He is the permanent assistant bile of their own. If the new presisecretary of state, a man who sticks dent takes to bicycling, however, offto his own notions about things. Ev- cial Washington will do likewise. That ery summer he voyages to Europe and is a way official Washington has. If spends a month or so bicycling to Gov. Wilson goes out much awheel, it places of interest. He and the new will not be long before embassadors president should establish cordial re- and ministers and secretaries and millations very early.

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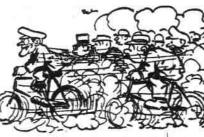
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itary attaches will also be pedaling If as president Gov. Wilson wants along the sleeky-oiled roads and to "bike" around Washington, he will dodging automobiles. Cabinet officials not want for good roads. They stretch and congressmen will do likewise. in every direction, except toward .Vir- The revival of bicycling among the ginia. The secret service men who well-to-do may be expected somewhat guard him, of course, would also have all over the country.

Reason for Superiority.

Sizing Him Up. The demestication of animals and work ruthlessly. "Oh, all right, Jake. When you call the average young "Return book herewith. Don't want man honest he is likely to feel a mild the utilization of plants does not go York.' rifie, but fly out when it is in the air. Sorry, ma'am, but business is busi-



Holmes: Build thee more stately mansions O my soul As the swift seasons roll! Leave thy low-vaulted past! Let each new temple nobler than the last Shut thee from heaven with a dome mo vast

Tennyson:

Leaving thine outgrown shell by unresting sea.

of the unreached goal.

Of all the myriad words of mind

That through the soul come thronging Which one was e'er so dear, so kind

So beautiful as longing? The thing we long for that we are

Before the present poor and bars

O for a man to rise in me

That the man that I am

Can make its sneering comment

For one transcendent moment

May cease to be.

abundant life.

Lowell

With every business item and relahas done well, while in the humbler tion be honest, and fundamentally, by

MERCY OF THE COURTS

"I'm willin' to pay well; got the

At this the justice assumed his grav-

est judicial air. Obviously he was deeply pained. Never before in all his life had he been so bowed down by grief. "You knew before you came here,"

rance. He was approached by a man desiring a divorce, and he did not know what to do. Calling a friend to

The husband, observing the con-

Till thou at length art free