THE FRIENDS THAT ARE TRUE.

the world is wide and the world in fair, s we worry its masses through, there's nothing so sweet encountered As the faith of the friends that are true.

If the swirl of events proceeds too fast. For a courage that's none too strong, and the cresh of the wheels and muze of

the maris
Deeps the discord in the song;
If the pittless profit for which men strive
Has dealed its share to you.
Why, get up and tannk the Lord you're
alternative.

And have some friends that are true.

the world is wide and the world is dear, ad we have to worry it thremch, there's nothing so awest encountered As the faith of the friends that are true.

If the freaks of Folly have set their source And the way seems all too folg—
If you've cown your wheat gud garnoom but lares
And there's e'er a inice note in the song;
If the sun is riouted and a kine loom gray,
And there's nothing left to de—
Why, that is the time to stend away
To the heart of a friend that's true.

Ob, the world is fair and the world is bross. And friends are all ton few. But the arcetest blessing earth can afford is the faith of a Blend that's true.

## The Grecian King and the Physician Douban.

oan or Reuben-I guess it was Reuben, from the job he put up on himselfwho did him so much good when he

that they wouldn't have him at the pest house. He doctored at Carlsbad ok a whis at him; but they couldn't such him, and they all quit him cold ad pulled their freight for home. Then hey fetched on Dr. Dugan—no, Dou-in—just to ease his mind and make

die easy, rin was all right for a dector; studied medicine in Greek, Pern, Turkish, Choctaw, Arabian, Por e, Latin, Syriac, Hebrew, and-, yes, Irish, and he had a new sys-

d: "Renben, Reuben, I've been

Dopton says.

Then they sicked him on

Greek noblets, and he said he could fix the leprosy easy. He chased a croquet mailet with a hollow hardle out his grip, and he filled the hollow h medicine. Then he said to the

quet. When you get a heat on, quit and take a bath. It will do you good. Get rubbed down then and go to bed. Comorrow you'll be O. K."

His Greek kinglets played the tip, and the next day there was no lep-rosy in that county. He had a skin like a 2-year-old, and his toes began to grow out again, and he felt

Dugan. So he made him a favoritegave him four thousand plunks every day and a seat at his own table, and him a fine silk robe every night and helped him put it on; and patted him on the back before the whole push, and said he was the hottest doctor

al was nice for Dugan. But ther war residue slob of a grand vizier around there, and every time he saw Dugan get his four three-said dibs from Dugan get his four thousand dibs fro the paying teller it nearly made his sick. So he gets the king on the quiet, and tells him he's wasting his money on Dugan.
"What are you giving us?" the king

Well. I'm giving you this," the G said. "That skate is a bad oyster He never left Ireland and came here for his health, nor to pick up a few plunks. He's here to get you,'

"Say, what's the matter with you? I think you're full of prunes," the king said, "If he wanted to do me, why didn't he leave me with the leprosy when I had it? I had plenty of it; and It nearly had me fixed; I'd have been dead by July. If he wanted to get me, he wouldn't have cured me up,

"But you'll break out again," the main skate said. "That cure doesn't

"Oh, I don't know. You're down this guy, and you're trying to get him fixed like the married woman did the parrot," said the king.

"Well, there was a traveling man who left a parrot to watch his wife's curves, and the parrot told him about thought one of the servants had spruns aleak. But she tumbled it was the ner was out of town, she had the coachman work a coffee-mill under the orn flashlights on him with a mirror and a candle, and they kept that cir-cus up about half the night. That was

to fool his birdies a little.
"The next day the drummer asked
the parrot, 'Well, what happened last
night? and the parrot said, 'There was
just a peach of a storm. It rained and
thundsred for further orders, and the

, and he concluded the parrot

Of the friend that's tried and true.

\*\*\*\*\*

King of Persia, once bumped into it grand vizier."
when he turned down that Dr. Dou-"What did the Kansas main skate do?" the king asked. "Well, this king turned the young prince over to the grand visier and told the G. V. to stay with the kid all had the leprosy.

The Greek king had leprosy so bad the time and keep bunks off of him, and so forth; and the G. V. promised to do it. But one day when the prince

was hunting, the G. V. squatted down in a shady place and let him go lose ors, and they all gave him up. The himself. And while the prince was bumming up and down the woods yella good looking dame who was doing a cry. The girl said she was the daughter of an Indian king.

"'Chickasaw, Choctaw or Sloux?" the prince said, 'Sloux,' the dame said, and then she told him she'd been taking a then she told him and gone to sleep horseback ride and had gone to sleep and fallen off, and the horse had moved on, and it was a long ways home. Well, his princelets took her up behind him and storted for

> kids, be happy. I've a nice young guy "It was in bignes as great as a midfor your dinner-a fat one; and then a lot of kids said, 'Goody, mamma.' the dame was no Pocahontas at all, but one of these ogresses, and he rolled his hoop out of there quick; and when about the G. V.'s letting him get lost, and the chances he'd been taking with the ogress. So the king had the main

"Now, what I want to say is tost I'm watching this game for you closer than may strike in next week, and then it'll

be all off with you." Well, that Greek king was shy on cept those in the euchre deck; and he said: "Well, I guess you're right. I don't need Dugan any longer, anyway, and it'll be just as well to kill him." So he sent for Dugan, and when Dugan walked up to the deak, he said, "Reuben, do you know why I hit the bell

"Nit," said Dugan. "Well, Dugan, I sent for you to take your life," the king said. Dugan was paralyzed, and he yelled

What for? What did I do?" "Well," the king said, "I got it on good authority" (and that was a grand stand bluff, because that grand vizier was the biggest liar on earth) "that you came here to get me, and I've concluded to stop you right now."

Then the king said to the squeeze who worked the chopper, "Hit him with the axe."-Dugan made a great talk then to get

away. But that Greek king was stubborn as a mule. He kept saying, "Nit. Nit. I can't have you around any longer. A mark who can cure leprosy like you can is dangerous." That king So they blindfolded Dugan and tied

his hands and put him on his knees, and the man with the axe got ready. Then Dugan stopped them; and he said to the king, "Hold on a minute; I got something to tell you;" and he told the king that he had a book that was a wonder, and asked him if he couldn't go home and make his will

and leave it to him.
"What's the book good for:" the him it was good for a whole lot of things, but that there was one thing that ought to hit the king where he train; has never seen a circus, nor a

Well, the push had got on that some-thing good was coming, and all the emirs and grand visiers and vice-grands and floor walkers were there

grands and floor walkers were there when Dugan arrived.

Dugan walked up with the book, and said: "After my head's off, put it in a basin and open the book. The blood'll stop, and then you can fire away with your questions. But before you give the order to carve me I want to say for the last time that I never intended to do a thing to you. On the level, that's straight; and I think you ought to dron this think."

e trolley for the bat lands. That book was fried in strychaine rough on rate or something, and very time his royal knocks put his ager to his mouth he got a little.

The head watched him with one of hese oh-you'll-be-sorry grins, and when he got over to page 'steen there rasn't anything there.

"Move on a little; I must have missed the page," the head said. So the king went on till he came to page 22, and then he went into con-vulsions and pitched out of the throne on his hut. At that Dugan's head

aid:
Habah, haba! Now will you be
nod? So what happens to these
lubdubs of kings who think they can bump everybody off the road whenever they feel like it? You put the hoes leprony doctor out of business, all right, old man, but that's your last

and when they reached obken-down house she got on and when in-down house she got on and when in-gide, and he neard her say, "Come". "It was in bigness as great as a mid-

skate hunted up and smothered right againe, but, letting him alone and not touching him, he opened himself and range away, as I said before."

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The first life insurance company was started in London in 1698 and another in 1700. Neither was successful.

their children to the care of elephant nurses. The bables play about the huge feet of the elephants, who are very careful never to hurt their

It is supposed that the make, bur rowing owl and prairie dog, being ap frequently found in the same burrow, live together by mutual agreement. The anake and owl are introders, and can-

The descendants of the aborigines of Australia are very food of jewelry, but they do not pay much for it. They use telegraph wire to make bracelets, earrings and rose-rings, and tear down the telegraph lines for that purpose.

shment for murder in some parts of China. The culprit is kept awake by beating the soles of his feet, and this treatment continues until he dies. At the end of nine or ten days the vic-

king wanted to know; and Dugan told Henry Roloff, aged twenty-four, who things, but that there was one thing that ought to hit the king where he lived. He said that if, after they'd chopped his head off, the king would turn to page steen and resal line seven, the head would answer any question he could ask.

"Great smoke! Well, I'm for that book, then," the king said; and he sent Dugan home to make his will, and fetched him back with the book the next day.

The life when Roloff comes to town he makes the trip in and back in the morning, getting home in time to get his father's dinner. The older Roloff next day.

"Wall, what'll you have? Beafficials A SERMON FOR SUNDAY and delicus, vent cutlets breaded, lives and bacon-"

\* FRANKLIN, N. C. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7; 1903.

common everyhoole of the rand whenever that feel that it was to the bose spersy decker on of Paulson.

If ight, led man, but that's your last play; I guiss. This will do for you, I was a substantial acrea and the state of the push a give and went out of business. Well the kine had it against the man and the man reach, and created. Then Dugan's head gave the push a give and went out of business. The was great ab. Charletter, and created. Then Dugan's head gave the push a give and went out of business. The was great a beat was a character, more demands and the was a character, and the character of the was a character, more demands and the was a character, more demands and the was a character, more demands and the way and the character of the was a character of the w

ure created in the image of God agonizing to be worthy of wearing the white atone and bearing the new mame.

With life comes also the gift of peace, "Peace be unto you," said the Saviour to the disciples. "My peace I leave with you; My peace I give unto you;" what is it you are tonging for this morning? Home? You have that. Business? You have more than you can attend to. Already you are worried nearly to death over business. To-morrow morning a unit will bring you a large bundle of letters. Perbaps some of them will read, "Please remit." Head over heels in business. Pleasure? Aren't you are tevery afternoon and evening, by the seashore, in the mountains, at the club? One continuous round of pleasure. Society? Don't you go in for it? Don't you have your teas, your eard parties, your games and chit chairs! What you want is peace—peace of mind and peace of conscience. And you will never get it until you get life—the life that throttles and burns with an absormathirst that nothing can satisfy? And why do you get peace when you get eternal life? Because you have anchored to do something within the vale, and wind and wave and tempest shock cannot disturb the calm and constant seace of the mind and heart that wait upon the Lord. You get peace because under the streamous my lift of this new life you live a simple life nobly, which is the grandest thins any of the spirit' will lad the demeat at the stream. One cannot watch the a tiered deer bound through the forest glades and climb the rocky steep; or follow the flight of the engle as he circles toward the sun, without feeling his nerves tingle and the blood rush through the arteries. While reading "The Gruise of the Cachalot," I became so interested that I wanted to join in the exciting chase of the great sperm while as he cliarged through the waters in his rapid flight. Life is the thing that fascinates as fit; snap, speech are the things that catch the eye. That is why the cry is for speedier autos and swifter Shamrocks.

But the common conception of life is false. The vast majority of people are laboring under a delmion. You stand where the tides of humanity roll swift and strong—you see men accumulating colossal fortunes at a bound and living in dazgling fortunes at a bound and living in dazgling where the tides of humanity roll swift and strong—you see men accumulating colossal fortunes at a bound and living in daugling splender; you notice the sleek, fat and pleasure-loving epicureaus at the chib houses; the coarse amorous Falstaffs at the social functions; the Cheopatras, the Salemas and society mueens whose studied grace and wine flushed cheeks entrance but to destroy and, and you say "This is life—life at high noon and high midnight of the twentieth century."

Christianity comes to us and eays: "This is not life. This is death." And a recent utterance of Dr. Hillis farmishes a splendid ritual for the committal service of the modern preacher: "Here we commit his body to the dust, his stomach to stalled on, his plate to spiecd wines, dust to

The Geological Survey has lately organized a new division to be known us the division of hydrology. N. H. Darton will be in charge of the operations conducted by this division in the West, the chief center of the work of this new arm of the survey's cervice. Of late years the procedure and determination of localities multable

LOVE OF MAN FOR SPEED NOT A MANIA DEVELOPED BY THE AUTOMOBILE.

in Innate Quality In Human Being Closely Allied to Desire of Wealth and Power-Philosophical View of the Question Taken by an English Writer.

Since the automobile has become ommon and its apeed has been de-eloped in races on road and track here has been considerable said about speed manis," and by some it has een assepted that there is a species of madness engendered by fast trav-eling that constantly demands more speed and grows with what it feeds upon. There is another, more philo-sciplical view of the question taken in

"There are in the minds of most human beings three great incentives to energy. There is the desire of wealth, the desire of power and the lesire of love, and every action can be traced to one or other of these mainsprings. Nowadays some people talk of another desire, the love of speed, as a new and modern-born ambition. But is not this instinct, which is almost

universal, in reality very old?
"Are not speed competitions on foot
or horse racing as old as the world being passed by another infant. The cabman, the bus driver, like also to keep in front, and even the man in the street, that sometimes imaginary but always present individual, does not like being passed. Why was the of mankind? If the pullids of weights at a slow speed had been the only consideration the bullod would have

And the higher the civilization the greater the desire for opeed. The workman to the errors boasts about the train or trolley service of his town, not on the ground that it is more con-venient, but because it is faster than some rival city possesses. The fastest engers, though they may be less omfortable than the slower boats, Motor cars, therefore, are the out-

ome of a perfectly natural desire to nove faster on the road, and the instinct of speed is not a modern develop ment or new desire as some writer eem to think, but one of the stronges inherited instincts in the human race The man slow of foot or the man who rode the slow horse in the primeval history of mankind was caught and killed. Nowadays the slow nations are dying out, and men die not singly, but in thousands—crushed by competition. "Did any one ever yet habitually go by a slower train because it was

"The feeling of the 20th century is: Let us get our work done well-done oday-done quickly.' The use of roads for speeds higher than the horse can achieve is only the modern echo of the Roman age of good roads and fast chariots. The swift galley of those days pleased its owner, and the fast prancing pair of steeds delighted the med their owner more than the cle. To him bicycling is a vast improvement over walking. A motor car delights the quondam bicyclist, and in the higher degree this man is also enthused.

"The strenuous man, whatever his calling in life is always saying: "Lot the maybe unconscious effort of all of us to annihilate time and space. We cannot Marconi with our bodies we must therefore be content to us a motor chr. The mysteries of thought transference have not yet been revealed so the telegraph, the telephon

"If communication with the planet were possible, the etheric telepathic office would be crowded with would-be senders of messages; for there is no victory the human race more earnestly strives for than the conquering of time and space. The battle against delay is ever being waged, and costs more victims than the campaigns of rifle and

"There are then, again, the three great and original desires, and the love of speed is really not a fourth de-sire, but a part of the love of power-cover over time and space—an influpower over time and space-an ence in politica, economics and human life generally, hardly less potent than any one of them.

"There are some men who love the

rowel of the spur in their backs. There are those who detest it. There are others who need it not and do the rk of the world, for in the hu work of the word, for it use animal race there are many strenuous men always combating delay, divinely pos-sessed by the consuming dominating, driving desire of action, of getting to the front. The nation possessing such citizens will conquer the world."

Soldiers Are Will Shod.

In the German arm, the soldier on the march wears high shoes or boots and never a stocking, but in its place the "footrag" of lines in which the foot is wrapped. Great care is taken to fit the foot perfectly with a confortable boot, and I am told by an officer of the German army that trouble with the feet is almost unknown among their soldiers. In our own army during the civil war there was much giving out of the troops on account of the men becoming footsore. Since then, attention has been given the feet and the shoes by the surgeon general and the quartermaster general

SOME CURIOUS CLUBS.

Freak Organizations Existed in London in Olden Times. In the hist years of the 17th century there were to be found flourishing is London certain clubs which professes to have no other reason for existence

than the gratification of whims and peculiarities on the part of members, says the London Globe. A work pub-lished in 1709 and entitled "The Secret History of Clubs in London," sheds some curious sidelights on this eccen tric gregariousness. Coming first to that institution was established by certain members of the Royal Society with the object of promoting uncless, as well as useful experiments. "Some, by those hermetical bellows cal'd an Acopile, would be trying with an empty bottle whether nature would admit of a vacuum. Others, like busic chandlers, would be handling their scales to discover the difference betwixt wine and water. A third sort of phylosophers would be condensing the smoak of their tobacco into oyl upon their pipes, and then assert the same, in spite of her nine lives, to be rank

poison to a cat." The Virtuosos drew together as mot ley a company of men as ever filled clubroom. On a full night there might have been seen affiling side by side the peer and the tradesman, the doctor and the mechanic, each one bent on some fatuous experiment. For years but we are told that latterly its mem bership fell away, owing, it appears to the affronts of the town and the general ridicule levelled against its adherents.

tions was the order of the Golden Fleece. This club was composed of tradesmen, who met logether at lan conclusion of the day's work to drink themselves into forgetfulness of any sharp practice of which they might have been guilty during the day, so that, in the words of the chronicie "they might sleep without repentence But, like the Virtuosos club, this ill netrious society fell upon evil days.

The first blow to its prestige came when its leading member committed suicide, and then members seem to have "fallen into the mela dumps" to such an extent that they neglected both their appearance and health, became the butt of the apprestices, and finally migrated from the Fleece tayers to the less appropriate ly named Three Tuns, on the other side of the river.

A third club of somewhat curious haracter was the Surly. That some such society is in existence somewhere today will probably be the opinion of most readers when we say that the Surly club brought together carmen, lightermen and Billingsgate porters, for the practice of strong language for use during the perform ance of their professional duties. The more contrary the disposition of a member happened to be, the more was he respected. "He that could put on a countenance like a boatswain in hard weather and growl and snart like a cursed mastiff over a oullock's liver, was a member fit for the thwarting so clefy, and the more indirect answers or surly, importinent returns he cou make to a question, the more he was respected for his contradictory humbr and cross-grained abilities."

Another club which was based on the whimsical idea of bringing together a company of men to whom na-ture had not been kind, was the Club of Ugly Faces. The title of this asembly sufficiently indicates what was he chief qualification for membership. Had photography been in vogue at the time of this worthy institution's existence, a group snapshot would have made a most interesting picture. The Ugly club's end was brough about in a curious manner. A person of most repulsive appearance had been put up for membership, when the club blackballed him. This so incensed the president, having regard to the un oubted qualifications of the can blate that he resigned. But, alas! his resig nation had the effect of so greatly in juring the prestige of the club that hortly afterward it decided on dissolution. The art post forther by

Use of Pistols on the Stage.

For some reason or another man gers of circuses and those theatres in gers of circuses and those theatres in London whose programs are prepared especially for the young, always arrange for a preity liberal discharge of gun powder in the course of their estertainments. A clown with a fly on his nose asks the ringmaster to get rid of the aunoyance, and a pistol is fixed at the fly. Another "grotesque" sits down to rest himself on a chair, and it goes off with a reverberating bang. Worse than this, the sensational speciacle which now plays so large n part in these catertainments inevitably ends with a porfect justified, in which men and horses are supposed to perials in a good deal of unnecessary agony. All through the outertainment pintols are fired in some way or anothplatels are fired in some way or ano-er, sometimes unexpectedly and som-times—which is a far greater trial (

KING PETE.

-Chicago Record-Herald.

HUMOROUS.

"That fellow makes mighty good

Nell-She's such an old-fas girl. Belle-In what way? Nell-Oh? she' so effeminate.

Boy with the curly nate—Don't you know you can't say 'ain't got mornin'? Boy with the dirty face—I know I kin. I say it ev'ry day o' my life. Georgie-Pop, what is the meaning of reciprocity? His Pop-Buying your kid a base drum when your next-door neighbor buys his kid a bugie." Scribbler-Phil Space takes jokewriting very seriously, doesn't he? Scrawler-Yes, he has even acquired a mother-in-law to study at close range. Tommy-Was that your mother I saw with you yesterday? Willieguess so; 't any rate, she's the one who carries the key to the jam closel at our

The Book-keeper-They say that Swiggleby suffers dreadfully from in-somnia. The Boss—That is probably why he oversleeps himself and is an hour late every morning.

"My dear, didn't you tell me you "My dear, didn't you tell me your "rurkish corner ?" "Yes, Indeed." "Well I've bought you something," it?" "A Turkish towel." "See here!" cried the dyspeptic pat-ron, this coffee's cold." "Sure," re-piled the waiter. "This is a quick-

lunch joint. If de coffee was hot you wouldn't have time to drink it." "I took great pains with that pud-ding we had for dinner," remarked the young wife. "And so did I, my dear," rejoined the husband as he poured out a double cose or choiera mixture. Fuddy—Funny that a carpenter should go to the barber's to have his

hair shingled. Duddy—No funnier, than that the barber should send his boy to the carpenter for shavings. "After all," remarked the man who was given to moralizing, "experience, is the greatest of all schools." "That may be," replied the grumbler, "but

"Yes," said the managing editor, want a good, snappy book reviewer. "Well, if you want a really sharp, exacting critic, be's the man for you." "Why do you think so?" Dr. Grave Madam Largest to tell you that your husband is a very stok man and may not survive. Pour Wife man and may not survive.

-Oh, doctor, this is terrible! Do you think I had better send to the city for "He chased the car for a block and a half, whistling as loud as he could air the time." "And did be catch it?"
"No; you see, his whistling attracted
the motorman, who looked around and

discovered what he was trying to do." "What shade do you wish now?" said the medium, reaching behind the black cabinet. "Can I really have any I call for," asked the woman who had never been to a senner before. "Most assur-I'll take a pair of window shades."

Polly-So you've met that he westerner? Dolly—Yes. He took me to dinner at the Van Gilders last evening. And, by the way, he was ple to remark that I have an appetite like a bird. Poily-Well, he's a good judge. He runs an ostrich-farm, you know.

Some Remarkable Braine. Dr. Matiegka of Prague, in a memoir on the brain, states that the heaviest brain he has found is that of a young man of 22 years, and 1.80 meters man of 22 years, and 1.80 meters in height, which weighed 1820 grammes. The female brain does not seem to rise over 1500 grammes, and the lightest he knows about (excluding the very aged) was 1020 grammes, that of a woman of 25 years, 1.50 meters in height. There is one of 1000 grammes belonging to a woman of 89 years. The average male brain weighs 1400 grammes and the female 1200 grammes, between 180 and 180 years. Of remarkable and the female 1300 grammes, betw 20 and 50 years. Of remarks brains, that of Konstauthour, a-garian novelist, weighed 1595 gram and that of Smetana, a composer, a 1250 grammes. The average we of the brain for different occupations. of the brain for different occupahe gives as from 1410 to 1440 for men. 1468 for business men, posional musicians and photogras, and 1500 medical men and jawhose calling supposes a mileelection. Persons connected wit production and sale of sicohol
quors, have, as a rule, light brait London Globe.

One of the finest of the world's bors is at Auspuicho, or Acalpuico the Pacific count of Mexics, On these days we shall have need of i