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TO A WATERFOWL.

All day thy wings have fanned, At that far height, the cold, thin atmo Whither, midst falling dew, through their rosy depths, dost Yet stoop not, weary, to the welcom While glow the heavens with the steps of day, Far. Thy solitary way? And soon that toil shall end; Soon shalt thou find a summer home, and rest, And scream among thy fellows; reeds Vainly the fowler's eye Might mark thy distant flight to do thee wrong, As, darkly painted in the crimson sky, shall bend, Soon, o'er thy sheltered nest. Thy figure floats along. Thou'rt gone, the abyss of heaven Hath swallowed up thy form; yet, on Seek'st thou the plashy brink Of weedy lake, or marge of river wide, Or where the rocking billows rise and my heart Deeply hath sunk the lesson thou hast And shall not soon depart: Sink On the chafed ocean-side? There is a Power whose care Teaches thy way along that pathless

const,-The desert and illimitable air .--Goue wandering, but not lost, He who, from zone to zone, Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight. In the long way that I must tread Will lead my steps aright.

the props was knocked frum under.

parts, but if you've happened onto a

-William Cullen Bryant

man?

the Article Nearly Extinct.

Experts say there is only about six tons of whalebone left in the world. That means that the Greenland whale that carries about half a ton of the

The tale of how a gold rush started | "I reckon you couldn't miss it wider." Muldoon remarked. His souintly up Mammon Canyon, came back to black eyes were storming the other's Palo Pinto, where it began, in fragintelligence ments, much the same as a herd of "What did he do over your waycattle is rounded up on the home

A Pair of Prospectors.

A NARRATIVE WHICH INVOLVES SOME

UNWRITTEN LAWS.

By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.

range after a stampede. It was this feller?" Forncrook faltered. "Among other trifles, he killed pleced together and calmed into a reaman fur money-a decent man! He's sonable narrative by Nin Fowler, who is the Palo Pinto correspondent for clean loco when there's money in all existing newspapers. Here are the sight!" facts: There was another pause, in which

There was Ditsey Forncrook, prosthe prospector struggled with primary pector; there was "Fire-pox," a stranglaws and a memory of the morning; er burdened with many devils; and while Muldoon listened intently, his there was Frek Muldoon, the second, ear close to the limestone wall of the a master of men, guns and trials. canyon. The latter raised his head These three carried out a drama of finally with a smile as hard and cold few words. ac ice. "I've known you fur years, Ditsey,

Ditsey was down to the rinds and gristle of his last stake and looking he said slowly. "You an't no trailin' for a "pardner" to go uu the Mam.non arburtus that 'ud sleken an' die if with him for the gold cure. No one offered until "Fire-pox" drifted into There ain't no better man in these Palo Pinto. Following is Nip Fowler's description of the stranger: prick-eared, dirty-eyed, pox-branded "He had no word to say about who

pardner, then I'm going to take him or what he was, but he tooked bad to back to Campinas, er leave him here or what he was, but he model out. A fur the pore vultures. Somebody's much step behind and he'd leap about comin'!" quick step behind and he'd leap about like a cat caught snoopin' what knows Muldoon read all that he cared to

know in the face of the other. He better. He was pocked. Oh, yes, he was pocked-deep and red like harbent forward to listen a second lime; and just at this instant Ditsey leared vest moons. So we named him. His eyes were busy and small and shiny upon him. The weapons of the littly black, and the whites were yellow, sheriff were taken away without tend-His cars were pointed like his teeth, erness. and his lips were paper-thin. We saw

"I want t' return th' compliment he had left something behind that did sheriff," the man on top panted. "Thar not lay easy, but Ditsey was looking ain't a better man than you in these for a pardner and didn't stipulate a parts-but he's my pardner! So fur sky-blue next. He wonted a man to the I known he's been square-done do his he and when 'Fire-pox' said his day's work each daylight, 'ceptin' he'd go, Drisey said 'buen.' Two days today. I can't stand by, sheriff-you Leg I known he's been square-done today. I can't stand by, sheriff-you he'd god Mint liey pulled up the canyon with see, I can't, being his pardner!" three burros. "I didn't think you'd do it, Ditsey,

The stranger didn't prove entertain. Muldoon muttered with little appear ing, but he could work and travel and ance of hate. handle packs. He used a bivouac for "I'm his pardner, sheriff! I hopes I eating and sleeping purposes only, but didn't hurt you!"

ment.

ly dwindled.

sandwich even!"

sheriff here till th' morntn'!"

"Th' scut!" Ditsey muttered.

mough. It was the fourth midday; Ditsey saw a black moving clot on the river bank 200 yards ahead. The burros jerked up often as the blotch was neared and sniffed the sudden oppressions of the air. The man strained forward, chilled, yet sweating. A vulture arose with a roar that shocked

Strength-The Weakness of This Pres-ent Day-Life a scene of Compensations BROOKLYN, N. Y.-Dr. Robert Mac-kenzie, pastor of the Rutgers Presbyterian Church. Manhattan, preached Sunday on "The Triale and Triumph of Life." His text was found in Acis x:2:24: "And now, behold I go bound in the spirit into Jerusalem, not knowing the things that shall befall me there. Save that the Holy Ghoat witnesseth in every city, saving that bonds and afflictions abide me. But none of these things move me, neither count my life dear unto myself, so that 1 might finish my course with joy, and the ministry which I have received of the Lord Jenus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God." Dr. Mackenzie said: the canyon-then others! Ditsey's understanding was all but complete. Which had fallen-the sheriff or his Ditsey passed by, brushing the far wall of the canyon, choked by the hot blasts of tainted air. A boot pro-

truded. The sole was broad and flat -in no way akin to the sheriff's. Frek Muldoon was likely spending his re ward by this time back in Campinas. Evidently "Fire-pox" had souirmed. Back in Palo Pinto at length, Dit ey Forncrook told a tale that touched

upon the finish of "Fire-pox" and turned half the town up the canyon for claims .- New York Evening Post

canyon at the Mutton Trail crossing.

continued beyond, and that was

At least the tracks of Muldoon's pony

SCARCITY OF WHALEBONE. Monster of the Deep Which Furnished

might finish my course with joy, and the ministry which I have received of the Lord Jeeus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God." Dr. Mackenzie said: Paul feels himself set to a definite pur pose in life, something appointed of God and worthy of himself. He is deter mined to finish his course successfully. Each of us is called of God to live some definite purpose, to add by our lives to the sum of the good in this world, to do something and to be something for God. To accomplish this purpose Paul saw that he had to pass through many trials, temptations, difficul-ties. He is looking back upon those through which he has already come and forward to those he saw he must yet meet. He knew that bonds and afflictions await-ed him if he purpuse, to adapt himself more prudently to the wavs of the world in which he found himself, to be less straight-forward, and so excape those bonds and afflictions that threatened. He was not indifferent either to the dangers of the way or to the kindly interest of his friends; but he answers: "What mean ye to weep and to break mine heart? For I am ready not to be bound only, but also to d'o for the name of the Lord Jesus." Then the calm conclusion of our text: "None of these things move 1 e." It is difficult to get up to the level of Paul, he is the most determined, uncomponisming, straight-on man in this book of great characters. Yet "bone" in its cavern of a mouth, is well nigh extinct, says London Modern Society. Tcn or 12 of these gigantic whales yet roam the Arctic seas and when these are killed there are none to take their place. There are other species of whales that yield baleen, or whalebone, but it is coarse and small, and in no way to be com pared to the great shining plates, eight or ten feet long, which are taken from the mouth of the Greenland whale The cachelot, or sperm whale, is hunt-

ed for its oil and its spermaceti; it possesses no baleen, having instead a row of stout white teeth yielding excellent ivory. Whalebone is curious stuff, being

light, flefixible, tough, and elastic to a degree that renders it unique for many purposes. Steel has taken its place in the umbrella trade and in corset manufacture, but whalebone holds its own in the best dressmaking establishments. There are mechanical brushes, too, which must be made of whale bone until, indeed, some other substance is invented or discovered equally durable and springy. An old law, never yet repealed, gives the whale bone of any derelict whale found on the coasts of Britain to the queen consort "for her own use and behoof, and the busking of the bodices of her dames and maids."

Queen Caroline, consort of George are not to be envied, but pitted. Anot men must go out and meet the storm of these things -opposition, competitions, disap-pointments, temptations-meet them and make - it way brough them, as best they but, and become men, and all the better men for meeting them. II. claimed this perquisite when a Greenland whale came ashore on the coast. It was the time of Norfe atticoats and long still bodhooped men for meeting them. "These things" move some men mightily; they seek to edge their way out of the storm, they change their course, compro-mise with their original purpose, choose some less strenuous way through life. Some young men form a purpose to go to colleze. when the bonds of mathematics ices, and the ducen's delight in receiving such an unexpected supply of stiffening is chronicled in a letter from pretty Mary Bellenden to Lady Suffolk: "And I, too, have my share," the maid of honor finished triumphantly.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

only of th

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY AN INTERESTING DISCOURSE BY THE REV. ROBERT MACKENZIE. Subject: "The Trials and Triumph of Life" -The Outside and the Jasies Bourcesof Strength-The Weakness of This Present Down on the child in an age comes there. For the child also fources. "God but down on the child in families." God beta formes not only that it is fremgth-The Weakness of This Frem text was found in Acts xr.22-24: "And now, behold I go bound in the spirit into the bold I go bound in the spirit into the bold I go bound in the spirit into the full up the Son the things that the full up the Son the the things that the full up the Son the the things that the full up the Son the the things that the full up the Son the the things that the full up the Son the the things that the full up the Son the the things that the full up the Son the the things that the full up the Son the the the son the son

earth, its green leaves into the air, and by its own inward activities transmute them into life and growth. The first green leaf exhausted the caterpillar must now move off to find a new leaf for itself. From the

to change his course, to compromise a little with his purpose, to adapt himself more prudently to the ways of the world in which he found himself, to be less straight forward, and so escape those bonds and afficitions that threatened. He was not indifferent either to the dangers of the way or to the kindly interest of his friends; but he anawers: "What mean ye to weep and to break mine heart? For I am ready not to be bound only, but also to dry for the name of the Lord Jesus." Then the calm conclusion of our text: "None of these things move : e." It is difficult to get up to the level of Paul, he is the most determined, uncompromising, "straight-on man in this book of great characters. Yet there are ordinary human steps leading to this level; all who will can rise. "These things" of our text have not passed away with Paul. Trails are behing bonds and affictions are before every man that will make a worthy course acroas this iffe. When you build a ...ip for the North Atiantic you must take storm and ice pregs into account and build according. When you would huild a boy for business, for honor, for goodness, for Christian ser-vice in this community, you must take "these ahree arease as seen of storm and ice rever the same-a sceene of storm of the school houses in which dead on the printed

last desperate stand.

Thindeburg of a set of the set of nding them with ever increasing outside

ARMY OF THE MIKADO, such amusements is to resemble a wo-RULES OF WAR USED BY JAPAN FOR ELEVEN CENTURIES.

> Hereditary Fighters Who Combine the Latest Methods of Scientific Warfare With Rules of Tactics Over a Thousand Years Old-Give Your Enemy a Chance to Run Away.

It is true that the Japanese army not be doubted." s largely inspired by the military The spirit developed under such discipline is largely responsible for the Japanese soldier's freedom from effemscience of modern Germany, yet it is a mistake to suppose that the Japanese inacy, corruption or loose and unsolcenerals ignore the battle tactics of their own ancient heroes, writes James dierly habits. Every man who wears the Mikado's uniform today feels that Creelman, in the New York World. There are recognized rules of warfare he belongs to a caste and proudly acwhich have been in use in Japan for cepts its traditions. more than eleven centuries-ideas FIT FOR A PRINCESS. taken originally from Chinese generals

who wrote in the third century after How a Great Artist Decorated His Lit-The astonishing tactical and strategic intelligence displayed by the Jap-Charles Francois Daubigny is the

anese generals who are pitted against the veteran commanders of Russia is supposed to be wholly due to the nfluence of European schools. But a glance at the tactical rules observed France some mothers do strange by Japanese warriors in Japan ever since the eighth century reveals printheir tiny baby children off into the ciples offensive and defensive, which country to be taken care of by a farmwith some modifications, are applied successfully today. Here are some of are less trouble to their parents, they the Ideas set forth in the accepted are brought back to live at home. This code of the fighting samural, copied is what happened to the little Charles No doubt he enjoyed it very much! from the Chinese in the eighth century. however, for all children like the coun-

"An army undertaking an offensive try. camp lign must be twice as numerous man, his passionate love for the country continued and he chose a home as the enemy."

The invention of smokeless powder near the very place where he had been and long-range, small-calibre arms of brought up. course alters that proposition. "A force investing a fortress should e numerically ten times the garrison. from Paris. It is not at all like an "Troops for escalade (an attack in-American village, with its new houses volving the scaling of walls) should and barns, but is merely a collection muster five for every one of their of old stucco houses, one church also

old and picturesque, and a few strag-"When the adversary holds high gling shops. ground, turn his flank; do not deliver Here he made a home for himself frontal attack.

and family, and it was here that some "When he has a mountain or river of his most famous nictures were behind him cut his lines of communipainted. He had a queer boat built cation. in which he lived for days at a time

"If he deliberately assumes a posinoving about on the river at his will. tion from which victory is his offy es-Thus he was able to secure effects one cape, hold him there but do not mocould get in no other way. It is not of lest him. this, however, that I wish to tell you.

"If you can surround him, leave one route open for his escape." This rule was applied by the Japan-

the Chinese garrisons to escape at Pingyang, Tallenwan and Port Arthur, instead of forcing them to make a

> like them. When people go to Auvers "Be warned of an ambush when you to see the famous nainter's room, they see birds soaring in alarm, and if are seldom shown this special room, animals break cover in your direction which to young folks is certainly one

look out for a. "When you have post your advance guard 'suureat guard at a distance from the banks,

his valuable time in decorr o the room for the annuament o his litte and never approach with the bulk of your troops. girl. It may not be work which added "When the enemy has to cross to his fame, but the love which inriver, let him get well engaged in the spired it is more lasting than fame. operation before you strike at him. "If a marsh has to be traversed The room is not large, but just large

enough to be cozy and comfortable. make celerity your first object. The walls are all painted, and are di-"Pass no copse, enter no ravine nor proach any thicket until your scouts

NUMBER 21

THE GRUMBLER.

man. A man born a sumaral should

live and die sword in hand. Unless he

be trained thus in time of peace be

will be useless in the hour of stress.

dismissed forthwith. The imperative

character of these instructions must

tle Daunhter's Room.

The name of this place is Auvers

great deal yourself about this famous

What I wish to describe to you is

the room which he decorated for his

little daughter who liked fairy tales

ust as much as American children

of the most interesting in the whole

pubt Daubigny spent much of

painter of nature.

We all have known this kind of mant He vigorously kicks; In Winter frost and Summer sun, We find him at his tricks

"Whoever finds these rules too se-And so, to satisfy his soul, "T would have to come to pass vere shall be relieved from service. Should investigation show that any That he could gaily mow the snow And shovel off the grass. one is so unfortunate as to lack man--McLandburgh Wilson, in Puck, ly qualities he shall be singled out and

IUST FOR FUN

"Five dollars!" exclaimed an indignant man who had used the longdistance 'phone for as many minutes; "and yet they say task is cheap."

He (wishing to make it up again after a quarrel)-"Good morning!" name of a famous artist. He was not, She (freezingly)-"You're mistaken, sir, I think." He-"Oa, I beg pard in however, always famous, and once he was a little boy, playing around and I mistook you for your mother."-Ally having fun just as you do. Now in Sloper.

Miss Gaussip-"I understand that things. It is their custom to send you are as good as married to Miss Roxley." Mr. Batcheller-"Just as good and even better. I'm not going er's wife. When they are older and to be married to anybody."-Philadelnhia Press.

Another opera was being produced in New York. "I shall assign twenty men to write it up," said the great editor. "Nineteen to describe the peo-When he grew up to be a blg ple in the boxes and one to describe the play."-Chicago Daily News.

"I see Brightley's name is beirg mentioned pretty often in the financial columns of the newspapers these days." "Yes? Then we may begin to ur-Oise, and it is a little town not far look for his wife's name in the soclety columns,"-Catholic Standard and Times.

"That new man of yours," said the proprietor of the store to the department manager, "seems to be a mighty hard worker." "Yes," replied the latter, "that is his specialty." "What working?" "No, seeming to."-Syracuse Herald.

"The weather hereabout," said the stranger, "frequently disagrees with me." "Oh! there's a man living in this town who is worse off than you. The weather never agrees with him." "What's the matter with him?" "Ho's When you grow up, you may read a the local weather for caster."-Philadelphia Ledger?

"You write your first name very well "indeed, Miss Pinkie," criticized the writing teacher, "but you make a sad botch of the 'Johnson' part of it." What is the difference, Mr. Spencer?" asked the pretty girl. "I expect to change the Johnson part of it some day."-Chicago Tribune,

"There's one thing that I can say about my daughter," said Mrs. Cum-rox. "She has a fine disposition." "Have you known her to meet any outs?" "Yes, the way she can sit down and listen to nerse the plano shows that she must have extraordinary patience."-Washington

Star. "What is an anecdote, Johnny?" asked the teacher. "A short, funny vided into panels, in each of which are tale," answered the little "That's right," said the teacher, "Now

college, when the bonds of mathematics and afflictions of Cicero's orations come between them and their purpose "these things" move them out of their course. They compromise with their purpose and back for a second sec

off to find a new leaf for itself. From the children of men. too, God withdraws the early haptism. The youth must one day leave home and its protection and pro-vision and by the exercise of his own pow-ers wring a living for himself. If now he is to meet these things and not be unduly moved, if he is to meet them like a true man with courage and strength and tri-umph he must develop the sources of strength within himself. Here exactly is the weancess of this pres-ent day. Every age has its own strength and pre-eminence. The strength of our day has been the discovery and annihication of the forces of nature, hy art and science, to have turned the bullock cart into the anto-Christ.

have turned the bullock cart into the auto-mobile, the tardy sickle into the steam mobile, the tardy sickle into the steam harvester, the postman going three miles an hour with letters into the telegraph and the telephone. Yet it is always true that from the greatest strength falls a shadow-ing weakness. Our fathers had but few outside forces on which to rely. Not long were they allowed to lie in the cradle, not long to her in the support.

ese ten years ago when they allowed

he knew all shout the creenings and hidings of the yellow virgin who makes the harlequins of the many. Ditsey was pleased. He figured that their joint capacity would start a rush up the canyon. And he was right.

One dawn when Palo Pinto was three weeks behind. Ditsey opened his iff!" eyes to find that his pardper was beyond the camp circle and that no breakfast was in progress. A few minutes afterward, "Firc-pox" crawled in. His eyes were as big as walnuts, bright as fire and mad as poison. He jerked up when he saw that the other was awake.

"Couldn't sleep," he croaked. "Sun must a-whacked me, yisterday. Take the packs on. I'll rest a spell an' ketch up 'long towards nightfall."

Ditsey believed in letting a good man have his little peculiarities. He swallowed some crackers and jerked beef and set out with the burros, asking no questions. He may have determined upon a peeled-eye policy in connection with "Fire-pox." He may have deemed it peculiar that a sun-mad buddle should have turned up in the gray morning with his pick in his hands limestone dust upon his boots, sweat upon his face, and an unholy light in his eyes. But this is conjecture and the facts are not yet spent.

It was the middle of the afternoon and Ditsey was pushing on alone. There had been no sound from behind for nine solid hours. The sun struck the east wall of the canyon and showered down, hot as cinders. The man and the burros clattered around a swerve of the gorge, and all beheld ahead an untethered buckskin pony and a little man sitting upon a rock, placidly smoking a cigarette. It was Frek Muldoon, II.

His real name is forgotton. He called himself after the greatest trailer of them all, the man who stopped the lone war of Crooked Knife, Apa-Like the first Muldoon, he che. worked alone, shot from the hip, brought back his man and drank him self still in dull seasons. Moreover he was of the same jockey-build, and like the first Frek, could bide his thirst, camel-fashion. In short, a man would be just as safe running with a can of nitro-gleerine through a jamme resight house in the dark as to have the second Frek on his trail.

"Hullo, sheriff," Ditsey called plea antly. "Say," Muldoon questioned squinting up at the other, "who're you hitched to this trip?"

Ditsey grew wise, looking at the lit tle, scarred, gritty face below. He scrutinized the canyon and the sky and answered mildly. " 'Pears t' me, 'm hittin' it up alone, sheriff."

Muldoon was quiet for a half min ute, then volunteered: "I'm out fur a snoak, Ditsey, that's too mean fur shootin'. That's why I'll take hin back alive-allus exceptin' the chance that he squirms. If he squirms, I ride back to Campinas alone, and I guess the populace will take my word fu his funeral. I crossed the canyon two days ago back at the Mutton trail. The trail said thay was two of you, Ditsey, quit lyin'!"

"Is the chap you want a young feller with a clean face, shortf?" the pros

"If you'd a-stumbled onto any a Muldoon said gloomily after a moment. "he'd a-been workin' it alone. That's mechanics, etc. the sort of a pardner he'd a-been to you. I'll get him Ditsey!"

"I've taken care of one Forncrook when this was a newer country, sherwithin forty-eight hours. Thus they represented their laws while the twilight crawled up from the

river-bed and dimmed the ribbon of the inhabitants of Cologne are allowed sky. They both heard footsteps now, to cross the Rhinc bridge free, providbut as "Fire-pox" turned the swerve ed they go on foot. Carriages hay as of the gorge, only Muldoon saw him. usual. Ditsey was covering the sheriff with all his eyes and some metal reinforce-

horse in Maine, if not in the country, "Here's a man ses he wants you, His name is Tommy Fostlett. He is Fire-pox." Forncrook called without forty-two years old, and there is no moving his head. "Ef you don't want question about his age. ' see him, grab a snack o' provisions

from the packs an' git! I'll keep the Expert mountaineers who require three hours or more to ascend the There was a low, shaking cry from snowy slope of the Mexicanicano 'Fire-pox" then a frenzled clatter of Popocatepetl can slide down the same boots, which sound the distance quickslope safely in ten minutes.

Mr. H. C. Robinson, who has spent Muldoon's lins were curled contemptwo years in scientific investigation in uously, "You ought to have seen th' the Mallay peninsula, recently exhibneak creepin'-creepin' 'round th' ited to the zoological section of the pend his hand at his holster," he re British association a specimen of a marked absently, "He didn't seem t fish know as the "mud hopper," which be lookin' for his pardner with love in by means of strong fins under its body his heart. I'll git him! By the way, is able to move about on land for dis Ditsey, drop your gun. I'll stick till tances of at least twenty yards from mornin'. My word! T'wont be no bothits watery nests in the swamps. er t' jerk him up. He didn't stop fur

The prospector promptly turned

over the other's weapon. "Let's eat somepin, sheriff," he said

thoughtfully. Partly because he had a violent idea. and partly because the sheriff and the other had gone back. Ditsey turned toward Palo Pinto in full daylight. He drew up at nightfall at the camp where "Fire-pox" had complained of heat troubles, and asked to be left alone. In the earliest light of the next day, Ditsey set about his idea. He remember how "Fire-pox" had come

in coverd with sweat and stone dust and carrying his pick; he remembered the look in "Fire-pox's" eyes, and what the sheriff had said about his man being "clean loco when there's money in sight;" he recalled the sher iff's word picture of "Fire-pox" coming

around the swerve in the darkening canyon. A little search, and yet a little more search, and Ditsey came to a spot low down on the canyon wall which was covered with artificial plaster and dry shrubs.

He scraped away the artful coating and beheld a golden promise which "Fire-pox" had schemed to develop alone. And Ditsey was humiliate most of all because it was proven that another man's even were

for "signs" than his own. He lingered there alone for many days enthralled in study. It was no belated outcropping, but one of na-ture's great caches. When there renained but provisions to see him back to Palo Pinto he staked out exactly the claim he wanted and left the spot

lous of the sun above and the wa ter benesth. "Fire-por" had not

crew of the ther, they finish their preparation, face their prolession, meet the difficulties inciliner Kaiser William II. are ordinary sailors, the remaining 555 being

A man who lives at Belfast, Me., claims to have the record for railroad accidents, having recently been in six

On the German Emperor's birthday

Penobscot county claims the oldest

Value of First Impressions

'A man who won his way from errand boy to millions and a seat in the United States senate, and whose name is mentioned in connection with the presidency, was chatting with a group of young men about chances in life and the best way of using them.

This question was put to him by one of the company: "Suppose, senator, you reached a city with only \$2 in your pocket and with nothing in pros pect. What would you do with the money ?"

The senator looked at the celling nade a few calculations, and replied; pine trees with its north winds it the protecting moss on that side of tree. If nature allures the animal to Arctie it wraps and haps it in furs. M is not neglected in this distribution compensation, no trial has overtaken y more than is common to man, no trial put upon you more than you are able bear, with the trial there is some way escape, of compensation. Both God a nature lay burdens on us, for life is a d cipline for character in ourselves, for me vice for others, but neither God nor natu has any pleasure; in some "I should, of course, be travelstained. My first visit would be to department store, where I should spend a dollar for a shirt, a collar and pair of cuffs; not the best quality, of course, but clean and presentable Then I should seek a good barber shop with baths attached. I should make a bargain with the attendant to give inclute any burdens on us, for life is a dis-cipline for character in ourselves, for ser-vice for others; but neither God nor nature has any pleasure is seeing our shoulder stoop too soon, or our hearts break un timely. It is possible for ur to hear these things and not be moved, for God and na-bure have ordained sufficient sources of terength to enable us to bear them. There are outside sources: The young my clothes as good a brushing and cleaning as possible while I was in the tub. Bath 25 cents, clothes 25 cents. Then I should want my hair trimmed and a shave, which would mean 40 ents more-a dollar ninety in all. Ten

cents would not be much for food; still, a sandwich and a cup of coffne These of wheat beginning to grow block winds of November or Mar itself supported by a little barrel in the grain out of which it sprin in the graternillar waking up to rould suffice. Then I'd look for work, and I'd get it. And as I got along, whenever it came to a pinch between appearances and food, the first considtion all the time would be clothes." This is the extreme, you say. Bo it b. But it happens that the men who colow it generally get along the best. ollow it generally get ason There never was a time when first im-pressions added so much as they do today, and without a good appearance today, and without a good appearance today is almost

uable first impression is athle.--Baltimore Herald.

rounding them with ever increasing outside religious props and stays-societies, clubs, brotherhoods, guilds, and now, to add to this, comes the threatening addition of a "scientific pedagogy" for the simplicity of the Sunday-school. Some of you were brought up in a Sunday-school where there are the two outside sources to help, the ther, they hnish their preparation, face their profession, meet the difficulties inci-dent to any such beginning, complain, flinch, fall out discouraged, despairing, scarcely living, driftwood on the streets. Some men, like Paui, are ur 'v moved by these things. These are ... spared the storm mor does the storm beat leas hard upon them; yet they keep their faces to it, keep to their purpose firmly, often bent like trees, but like trees well rooted, recover themselves; often like William Tell going through a pass of his native Alps on a narrow path cut in the face of the preci-pice, the mountain wind blowing a gale against him; unable to make progress against him; unable to make progress against him; unable to stand against it, be lay down in the path, but he lay with his face to his goal and crawled to it. Men knowing their full share of the trials of me." Most of you here belong to that in easy places; your present life is not spent in sheltered places. Most of you were cast as young men into this, or some similar stormy community to make your own way. You have been met repeatedly recover themselves; often like William Tell going through a pass of his native Alps of pice, the mountain wind blowing a gale against him; unable to make progra-gaginst him; unable to make progra-against it, unable to stand against it, he hay down in the path, but he lay with he arcowing their full share of the trials of life are yet able to say, each in his own measure, "Noire of these things moved me." Most of you here belong to that number. Your life in youth was not cast in easy places; your present life is no spent in sheltered places. Most of you were cast as young men into this, or some similar stormy community to make your own way. You have been met repeatedly by the storm of "these things" in busines. Do you remember that selemit and home and in four Christian life; yet you are here to-day with your faces to you purpose, your purpose well in hand, able to asy after as well as before the storm. "None of these things "in busines and Paul-men who have set before us ex-amples of how much the human heart can bear and not break, what bonds and af flictions it can endure and not be unday moved. Take the men and women of you own acquaintance and observation on whom these things more dia age of charity and faith and hope-people whom it is good to know, people who show into what rich coinage the rough ore of human nature and faith and hope-people whom it is good to know, people who show into what rich coinage the rough ore of human anture and faith and hope-people whom it is good to know, people who show into what rich coinage the rough ore of human anture and faith and hope-people whom it is good to know, people who show into what rich coinage the rough ore of human anture and faith and hope-people whom it is good to know, people whom it is good to know, people whom it is good to know, people who show into what rich coinage the rough ore of human anture at a scene of trial, life has also it sources of strength in which to addure and trimgs wave. bilinding apray, whom theae things hout it, this its scenes of

rrel of

lower. So will it be even with a withered and

After all, if you will think about it, this life is a scene of compensations. On the whole, "these things" are balanced by other things. On the whole, life is not so other things. On the whole, life is not so bad as we were taught to expect it; the fears of pessimism are not realized by healthy men; our young fears were larger than the experienced facts. "Oh! Yes," and a colored woman, "I have had a great many troubles in my life, most of which never happened." When they do happen we find that there have been compensating preparations in which to meet them. If nature smites the Norway and the Oregon pine trees with its north winds it lays the protecting moss on that side of the the pain or minery under which we are auffering will necessarily be removed— ever, for Christ it was not so; but peace will come and strength will come, and res-ignation will come, and hope will come-and we shall fel able to bear anything which God shall seek Him, and even if the blackest cloud of anguish assems to shroud His face from us, even on that cloud shall the rainbow shine.—F. W. Farrar.

> favoring may be added that taste die lotes.

WHOLE WHEAT GEMS.

Mix two cuptuls of whole wheat bur with one testpoonful of salt and we testpoonfuls of sugar; beat the olks of two eggs; add one cupful of silk to them, beating all the while; od the milk and eggs to the flour and at unill smooth; then add one cup ut of lukewarm water and the whi of the eggs beaten stiff; beat well

have explored it fully.

The war correspondents who are writing about the conflict in Asia from the viewpoint of the hotels in Tokio have much to say about the bearing and spirit of the Mikado's soldiers But when the correspondents are permitted to see the Japanese forces in and ever so fierce. the field they will discover an army that marches practically without flags, music or ornamental pomp-a silent, patient, patriotic soldiery which can fight or starve or work without rest and still maintain its cheerfulness. These men need no banners, or gaudy trappings, no drum-beats or bugle calls mind the memory of many happy to stir them. hours passed in the shade of such a tree. There were birds flying hither

The explanation of this singular quality of the Japanese soldiers is that they inherit the austere traditions of the samural. Until Japan accepted Western civilization under the compulsion of the American Commodore Perry's guns her men were divided into two classes-the fighters, or samural and the bread-winners. The samurai had a swaggering contempt for the workingman which is not wholly absent in the Jananese army today. Indeed, every Japanese military force carries with it in the field a large body of coolies or laborers, who relieve the soldiers from manual toil performed by the troops of other nations. The ordinary proportion today is about one

coolle to every two soldiers. The ancestors of the men who are tist are worth many hundreds of dolfighting Russia were for centuries sublars, so you see this young lady was ected to a discipline which shows its very much favored. But effects now. Take the rules formulatkind papa had done so much and ed by Kato Kyomasa, one of the two worked so long for her, his little Japanese generals who daughter's delight in her room no conquered Corea three hundred years ago. They doubt more than repaid him for all his applied strictly to the samural of every trouble.-St. Nicholas.

rank: "1. The routine of service must be strictly observed. From 6 a. m. military exercises shall be practised. Archand gunnery must not be neglectery ed. If any man shows greater proficiency than his comrades he shall receive extra pay.

"2. Those that desire recreation which may be drawn by any power, may engage in hawking, deer-hunting has attached to the rear and a car or wreatling.

"3. With regard to dress, garments of cotton or pongee shall be worn. Any one incurring debts owing to extravagance of costume or living shall intended for that point are transferred to the rear car. The latter is

"4. The staple of diet shall be unthen detached from the train and hulled rice. At social entertainments brought to a stop at the station, the train proceeding at full speed. Pas-sengers who wish to take the train in one guest for one host is the proper limit. Only when men are as other points are placed on a car simi for military exercises should many lar to that detached from the train. dine together.

"5. It is the duty of every savural This stands on a side track, and on the approach of the train has passed to make himself acquainted with the princluples of his craft. Extravagant the station, the car proceeds out upon the track at full speed, catches the the track at full speed, catches the train and is coupled to it, trey-sters its isplays of adorament are forbidde in battle

passengers to the train, and receives "6. Dancing or organizing dances is those for the next stop, when unlawful; it is likely to betray swordprocess is repeated."

whatever a man does should be done with his heart. Therefore for a soldier military amusements alone are suitable. The penalty for violating this provision is death by suicide. Learning should be encouraged -"7. Gille it of loyalty and fillal piety m sourced before all things,

minted characters or scenes from the tales the fortunate little maiden liked Johnny, you may write a sentence on the blackboard containing the word." best. I wonder if you would have chosen the same ones? The Fox and Johnny hesitated a moment and then the Grapes occupy an important place. wrote this, "A rabbit has four legs and Hop o' my Thumb has a fine panel; one anecdote." and Red Riding Hood just as you knew Bridge-"I thought you would never her is there and the wolf is there too. allow a lady to stand in the street car

and thither, and a nest is tucked away

safely in the forks of the branches. In

the nest are little speckled eggs, so

beautifully painted that Mademoiselle

Daubigny mighl almost have expected

each morning to see them hatched out

and to find scrawny, yellow billed bird-

Between the panels are painted toys

strung together in the most tempting

way, and above them all is a frieze of

wild flowers-those who grow all

around the town of Auvers-popples.

Can you imagine anything more

charming to look at upon awaking in

Even the smallest works of this ar

At the Present Time

are

Jimpson-The horrors of war

ertainly unspeakable,

manders are equally uppro-

at of the 50,000

when her

lets in their stend.

bluets and others.

the morning?

so long as you had a seat to give her. I noticed you sat all the way down At one end of the room was the dainty bed, with its French hangings, last evening, notwithstanding there and where the curtains part is painted was a lady hanging on to a strap." an apple tree, right where the little Rhodes-"I know, but that lady didn't girl could see it the first thing every count. That was caly my wife, don't morning. It may have brought to her you know."-Boston Transcript.

The Fist in Politics.

The politicians in Portugal appear to be men of vigorous convictions and even more vigorous resources. They have recently introduced the regime of muscular politics-a regime which has met with great approval throughout the kingdom. Thus, at a recent meeting of the cortes, when the question of finances, which is always a pressing and highly exciting question, was being discussed, the Portuguese vocabulary was found to be decidedly insufficien for the proper expression of the areferent views and sentiments which prevailed among the members of the several parties. Hence, they were anxious fully to impress one another with the force of their arguments, they enlisted the service of their fists to supply what their tongues had failed to make plain. A lively scene ensued. The represen tatives of the opposition, though in minority, got hold of the stiff-necked conservatives and gave them a thorough thrashing, amidst the hilarlous applause of the audience. Slik hate were smashed, eyes blackened, noses broken-all to the delight of the audi-

Running Trains Without Stops. ence, which still continued to Belgian railroad managers have the vigorous oppositionists, planned the running of trains on a seme of the onlookers got so exel system that will obviate the loss of that they finally left their play poined the compatants, administer some well-aimed blows at the hu time and power occasioned by stops. A Belgian pornal, Electro, gives this outline of the project: "The train, ated conservatives, till the po to be called in. Several ge the audience were arrested, and equipped with motors, enabling it to meeting adjourned. The people attain a speed somewhat above that been eagerly expecting some of the train. Before approaching a a proper finishing up of the affair, station the passengers and baggage so far no challenges have been rep ed.-Boston Transcript

Folly of Being Wiee,

Prof. Phelps used to tell with a the way he achieved a reputation knowing a thing he hated. He a walk with Prof. Newton, in the world of mathematics, and ed off, at once to discuss an at problem. Mr. Phelp's mind con follow, and wandered to At last he was called ba rofessor wound up with se gives us X." "Does It? Phelps, politely. "Why, o exclaimed the professes, alarmed at the possibility ed at the po an back and detec You are right, Mr. Ph n't give us X; It giv m that time Pr

MARSHMALLOWS. Dissolve one-half pound of gunt arable in two cups of water and strain considered a law breaker. it, add one cup of fine graaulated surar and let it simmer until like honey. Add the whites of four eggs that have been well beaten. The erg should be put in slowly and the mass silrred con-

stantly. When the consistency changes and the candy becomes ilguid pout if into a pan dusted with corn starch and dust the top with the same. As t cools cut or mark into squares. Any

So will fie when we return to God and suffer Him to send His bright beams of light upon our heart. I do not mean that the pain or misery under which we are suffering will necessarily be removed—