FRANKLIN, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1904.

THE BATAVIA SYSTEM SAVES

MONEY FOR THE COMMUNITY.

sociation follows the plan in use by

this state will soon have two teachers

instead of one, one to remain sta-

tioned at the desk and another going

around among the pupils helping them

teacher system into the schools of

bigger slump in sanitarium stock than

the bulls and bears on the New York

"Pupils, teachers and parents have

been benefited by it. The attendance

with pupils, and there is satisfaction

"In introducing a school teacher in

to the school who spends her entire

time in looking after the slow and

duller pupils and giving them individ-

ual aid, we have struck at the root

of the present school tragedy. The

father 4s saved from the nervous pro-

stration which the trials under the

old system must bring to her sooner

exchange have over witnessed.

over the result on all sides.

Superintendent John Kennedy,

Worry.

in their lessons.

When I am dead, my dearest, Sing no sail songs for me; Plant their no roses at my head, Nor shady cypress tree.

De the green grass above me
With showers and dew-drops we
And if thou wilt, remember,
And if thou wilt, forget!

help. Across the sparkling water the

I shall not see the shadows, I shall not feel the rain; I shall not hear the nightingale Sing on as if in pain; And dreaming through the twills That doth not rise nor set, ough the twilight

-Christina Rossetti.

an excuse, so I pointed to the couple "They would like it more," I said

what he had to do. Macnulty's face grew very grave.

"Did she ask for it?"

At the general session of the state He was thinking of Marion. I sub-Presbyterian essociation, Superintendent Kennedy said: stituted the duchess. "By the introduction of the two-

He turned sharply away from me and aid his hands on the keys. I returned to my seat. The duchess was smiling. Then Macpulty began to play, at first softly, as of a lover thinking; then louder, in a passionat appeal. Winterton's hand steal slowly toward Marion's, and close over it. (The duchess leaned a little forward in her chair). But the hand underneath was gently twisted away, and Marion rose. I could see her lips move, and then she came through the doors into the room. Her mother gasped audibly, and for a moment I though she would have har-

I could not see her expression. I was sorry for that. Marion walked to the piano, but Macnulty continued playing as if he did not see her. But it was no longer music that he played: It was the man

"The child is saved from the pagging and scolding of the irritated, teacher, and from the nervous fevers brought on by study at night and vain efforts to keep up with the more able pupils, and the parent is saved from the Illness and nervousness brought on by worry of mother and father in their efforts to aid the child, who brings home his lesson and seeks, in a disheartened and discouraged mood, their help.

"The genius 'teacher' has disappeared under our system. Instead (we have happy, well-mannered ladies, who enjoy their work and imbue their pupils with love for their work. The teacher has time to go out in society and to enjoy other good things of ordinary mortals. Consequently there She brings into the school new man nerisms which are beneficial, she dres sea better and she pervades the whole room with a happy spirit and the best of life.

"Under the old system the teacher in her efforts to force through whole ily on the keys. Again the pipes classes must exert a pressure upon the children which soon wears down wild strains of triumph and rejoicing. her nerves and develops into a nag-For the Clan Macnulty had won a ging which is injurious to the child and against which medical men are Of course, the duchess was annoyed, raising an outcry for reform today. Parents are constantly told that they but Mr. and Mrs. Peter Macnulty were must take their children from school to save the child or themselves from the terrible effects of overwrought

brought suit for divorce from E. O. ger should be averted by removing Wild, charging that he "glanced ant the child from the public school. Not to train a child than the public An orange measuring 12 inches in schools. There they get the stimuladiameter and weighing nine pounds tion of the education of companionship which makes the man of action, the man of the people. "But we must seek this remedy in

some other manner. It lies in the of liquid air was sent from Berlin to two-teacher glan. Under our system their hearts in an effort to keep up with the prodigies, while the latter are dawdling about in idleness. The says the Paris Matin, to draw an enor. second teacher, who is there to look mous cannon intended for coast de after the individuals, aids the slower pupil, fires him with a spirit of enterprise, and he moves onward with triumphant step. "It is not the child who is a prodigy

in the schools who becomes the leader of men in after life. It is the slow pupil, who plods along and gradually works out his salvation.

"With a second teacher to help these slower ones, they are not sent home crushed with misery and broken-hearted Instead the child leaves the schoolroom without a schoolbook under his arm. He is through for the day when school is over, and has time to enjoy the pleasures which should belong to the life of every

"As the child does not have to take home any studies, the parents are saved from the worry caused in efforts to aid their children and the evenings at home are happier. On every side we hear reports from the parents of the happy change in their

"The children take more interest in their school work and our high school with the interest. In 1902 the cat disis filled to overflowing with pupils. There are many there who, if it had not been for the two-teacher system would never have crossed the threahold of the high school.

"The day of organizing little troops of pupils under special taskmasters and of working them like machines must soon pass. The larger rooms with the two-teachers will be the system of the future. "The Batavia system is a money-

saving system also. One large room with two teachers can be run for about \$300 less than two smaller The increased attendance in the schools caused decreased cost in the per capita expense in the education of pupils,"-New York Advertisor,

Feminine Friendship. learest friends? They are just lovely and so devoted. He-Wow long have you She-Why, I've known Annette nearly ten dars and Margaret almost week.-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Reggy-And you really believe h tells the truth?

COMPLEXION AND INSANITY

State Insane Asylums. "Several months ago I happened across a pamphlet published by the No Lessons After School-New Methgovernment of a southern state in ed of Giving Education to Pupils in which were some interesting statistics Batavia, N. Y .- Parents Saved from regarding the complexion of the inmates of the State Insane asylum," Mr. Hobart Langdon said. "Only 3 If the Minnesota Educational as-

and only 2 percent blue eyes. "It struck me as a rather curious Batavia, N. Y., each school class in fact that dark haired and dark eyed people should so largely predominate among the insand, but the matter of latitude might play some part in this; thought; for naturally there were more dark than light haired people in educational association, at the Central that section. Just as a matter of curiosity, however, I thought I would write to asylum authorities in certain other parts of the country to see what Batavia, I believe we have started a at our schools has increased. The high school has been fairly swamped

words, 96 percent of the inmates were brunettes, with either black of brown hair, the latter in varying shades. In one asylum in New England there was not a single inmate that was not a brunette. Of course, I do not know how to account for this, for I am not a specialist in such matters and only secured the statistics out of pure curiosity, but it certainly looks as though blondes were less liable to insanity

than those with darker hair or eyes. "Another peculiar feature about the facts I obtained, however, was that the percentage of those regarded as incurably insane was much greater among the blondes than among the brunettes. The totals show that among

cholora, smallpox and measles, been in two railroad wrecks heard Jerry Simpson speak twice, listened to Carrie Nation and had frozen feet, but none of

in the basket of ergs. "In trying to get out I fell and I managed to get the eggs all over myself as well as the carpet. The girl's mother heard the fuss and came bulging into the room in her night dress, and as she came she yelled, "What in munder is the matter: And that fool girl stood there laughing fit to kill. I was meek as Mary's little lamb and l tried to tell her I would pay for the eggs. 'Pay nothing, you green little puppy; you should be at home with your ma."-Kansas City Journal.

Dynamo and Motor Defects.

Michael Longridge, chief engineer of pany of Manchester, the insurance of electric motors would seem to be a highly speculative business. Taking general average, one dynamo in 12 extent that if disturbed it falls to pieces, and damage to a single conparently less common, but is still responsible for one-seventh of the total motor breakdowns.-Cassier's Maga-

The most common mistake made by eginners in the administration of ether is that of forgetting to lessen the naethesia is established—that is, cqn tinuing to make their putients respire an atmosphere as highly charged with its vapors as when getting them under its influence. It is a matter of sur-prise to physicians how very little tient well under the influence toward the close of an operation, and this

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY Fewer Blondes Than Brunettes In

"CHRIST'S CIFT OF LIFE."

of Josus-The Larger Life; percent of the total had light hair

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Sunday night, in the Lalayette Avenue Preabyterian Church; the stev. George R. Lunn, assistant pastor, preached on "Christ's Gift of Life." The text was taken from John x:10: "It am come that they might have life." Mr. Lunn said:

write to asylum authorities in certain other parts of the country to see what the ratio of light haired inmakes was to those who were dark, and expected to find the percentage increase in communities where the total of light haired was larger, but in this I was mistaken; so I am led to infer from the statistics I gathered that there is a greater possibility for insanity among dark haired than among light haired people.

"My figures were obtained from 68 asylums, located in nearly every state in the Union, and a few in Canada and England. The total number of patients in these institutions was 16, 512, of whom 703 had light hair and only 66 red or auburn locks. In other words, 96 percent of the inmakes were

of this thought can be found than the large numbers of men who de ay their de-cision in reference to Christ to some more convenient season. They say, not now, but at some future time, I will settle the great question of my soul's relation to God. You cannot find a man who will not cod. You cannot find a man who will not express some wish to lead a better life; but in nearly every case they see no need of an immediate decision. In my pastoral work I have come in contact with this experience time and again. And as I have gadesvored to understand what is the understand what is

the very heart of Jesus teaching. He was always praising, always promising life. "If thou will enter into life keep My compand that the same time remarking that I seemed a little distant. I took the hint and got up to more my chair and shall live also." "Ye will not come unto shall room, at the same the same transport of the seemed a little distant. I took the hint and got up to more my chair and stepped into the basket of eggs. There must have been ten dozen, and I guess a broke every one of them. Since then I have been in the war, passed through the passes of the same cager pleading with men of the same cager pleading with men in the same cager pleading with men desus life consisted in goodness. Wickedness is death. "The soul that simuch, it shall die" is not so much a threat as the statement of a great truth. For the siming soul dies by reason of the very fact of its sanning. There is no lite for the human soul but in rightcousness. Jesus, therefore, uses language which we may justly call violent when He referred to t'be possibility of a man's losing his higher life. Better to cut off the offending hand or foot if it hinders the aspiring soul. Better to pluck out the eye which causes stumbling if by that means the real life of God may be gained. I have called this language violent, and such it is. Not that Jesus anticipated any literal interpretation and literal following. The forceful illustration is used to emphasize a terrible and an eternal truth. The very possibility of a man's failing to enter into the life of fellowship with God, was a thought which brought strong tears to the eyes of the Saviour of men. I tell you that in these days we are harboring in our hearts a sentimental sympathy which overlooks sin and condones iniquity and seeks to apologize for the stern words of the Sariour. There

condones iniquity and seeks to apologize for the stern words of the Sessiour. There was no doubt a ringing doom against sin. But it was not the doom of a threat. Jesus never threatened. He revealed

Jesus never threatened. He revealed what sin is; its very nature is death. The open door of hife ia God is before men. To pass by that door does not mean that God will arbitrarily punish, but that the very passing it by is death. The issue of sin is doom, exile into the night, the eclipse of desolation and abondonment. Does there move in your hearts the suspicion that such a doom is exaggerated and overdone? When that suspicion comes to me, and it often comes, I remember the words of a sainted preacher: "When I am tempted to think that the doom is overdone, I must remember that the Son of words of a saluted precent: when I am tempted to think that the doom is overdone, I must remember that the Son of God, my Saviour, with an infinite insight into all things, superlatively sensitive, knowing the inmost heart of life, He, our Saviour, prenounced the doom to be just. This Christ, who gave Himself for us, who loved us, told us in words—I venture to asy loving words, of appalling terror—that for the deliberately sinful, and for the deliberately unjust, there is no place but the night, no place but the corter darkness, no place but ultimate separatoness, no place but ultimate forsakenness and abandonment. These are my Master's words, and against them I will rear no peetly imagination of my own: I will rather silence my own unfilumined suspicion and humbly and quietly take my place with Him. The wages of sin is the night "I is the night now; it is the night hereafter. The essence of sin is death; it is exile; it is abandonment. Jesus' words were violent, but He was not seeking to produce fear, but to reveal fact.

Now to all of us who feet this fact so

doment. Jesus works use rooms, but the was not seeking to produce fear, but to reveal fast.

Now to all of as who feel this fact so seenly Jesus brings His evangel of forgiveness and peace. The words apoken so long ago have their greatest significance now, for we can see, as those Jewe could not see, their fuller and more profound meaning. As He spoke of the Father in such intrimate terms, hitter resentment srose in their hearts. As He told them of His willingness to by down His life for His sheep, they retorted: "He hath a demon and is mad; why hear ye Him?" Possibly we would have spoken likewise had we been living then. But now in the light of the conturing past, we look upon that lonely forsaken, crucited Christ and recognize it His face the glory of the living, suffering God. For the "sufferings of Carial wer the true representative symbol and presidents of what goes on perpetually is

into Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." It is He who says, "I am come that ye might have life and that ye might have it issues abundantly." It is He who speaks to us in our sorrow and says, "Come with your sin and shame; come with your sadness and desay that have heavy trial appointment. Access with your beavy trial appointment. shame, tome with your sadess and desap-pointment, to the with your heavy trial and discouragement and I will give you peace." God with us! now to give as the victory. God with us, now, to forgive our sins. God with us! now, to give us heaven in our consecrated labor for Him. I would that these words of Jesus which we ard considering might live in your

we are considering might live in your heart, as I try to have them live in my heart, as words spoken now, to-night, by the ever-living, ever-living father! How common it is for us to think of God our Father as far removed! It may be because of dur training, but however we may account for it, the fact remains that many of us fail to realize that God is dealing with count for it, the fact remains that many of us fall by realize that God is dealing with us now just as intimately and just as graciously as He dealt with the great prophets of old. How many of us carry about with us the sense of God? Do we have the conviction of God's soliding mearness wherever we are? If not, the greatest blessing of life has been missed. There is nothing more needed to day than a truer, larger, more Scriptaral idea of God. We need to realize His abiding nearness. But we need to forget the old idea of an unapproachable God. I recall the words of Henry Drummond, that great teacher, who, during his short life, won so many men to Christ. "I romember very well," he says, "the awful conception of God I got when I was a boy. I was given a book of Watts' hymns, which was illustrated, and, among other hymns there was one about God, and it represented a great black, seawing thunder cloud, and in the midat of that cloud there was a piercing eye. That was placed before my value imagina. of that cloud there was a piercing eye. That was placed before my young magina-tion as God, and I got the idea that God tion as God, and I got the idea that God was a great detective, playing the spy upon my actions and, as the hymn says, writing naw the story of what hittle children do. That was a had lesson. It has taken years to obliterate it." And I fear most of us have had to go through a similar experience before we have been rid of the terrible God of childhood, the faraway God of childhood, and come into the spiritual conception of the everywhere present God of the Bible.

Now it is this crerywhere present God, our Father, who seeks our life to save it.

our Father, who seeks our life to save it. He wants our life now, for without God life is a living death. With God life is growth, development—heaven now and neaves hereafter. Without God it is descripted at a constant of the second of t that there is never a time when God the divinity within you, in the hour when or science speaks and says, be a nobber man a purer man, a true man, in that hour is God which worketh in you." Possib it was but yesterday that you speke the heart, or gained your point in business by running your fellow man, or committed a sin that leaves a blot on the scutciffon, but siterward, unless your business.

ing with you to repent your evil way and live a better, higher life. It was "God which worketh in you."

Multiplied are time experiences in which God is speaking to our souls, and many of us have never heard the voice. Fare have never hear of the voice. Fare have not the page of th us have never heard the voice. Ears have we but we hear not. We have eyes but we fail to see. There are great crowds who trample upon the beautiful violet, never thinking that they have one of God's sweetest thoughts under their heel. There are myriads of stolid eyes which look upward to the stars but see not God's glory in the robed beauty of the sky. There are militude, who stand beneath the magnificent blue value of heaven, gazing upon some gorgeous sunset, never dreaming that God lighted the fire. And beyond unmber are they who fail to fee the are not God in the ordinary experiences of life. God in the ordinary experiences of life. My friends, God wants our life. Do some-Aly friends, God wants our life. De something with your life. Let your energy, your talent, your service be for God your Father. Be not so concerned to save your soul as to save your life. Give God your life and He will canctify your soul.

The True and the Artificial.

is the sure one. When conscience is sensi-tive and the will submissive, and the life tive and the will submissive, and the life consistent, there is no doubt about one's spirituality. When the soul sings? "I delight to do Thy will, O, God," and then does delight to do God's will, or does the will of God from firm resolve, there can be no doubt. When one losthes sin and tries to leave it—all sin, all kinds of sih—sin against the body, sin against the soul, six against the heighbor, sin again Christ and the Father—there is no difficulty in reaching a decision os to the genuineness of ing a decision as to the genuineness Christian character. It is no mirage.

Making Your Temper Over Making Your Temper Over
If you were not born with a good temper, make your temper over. If cheeriness and patience and amiabitty are not satural, oultivate them as a second nature. No one can be really happy who is irritable and fault-finding, and what is worse, he renders his nearest and dearest equally unhappy. Determination can conquer these faults, and a disposition as full of pricks as a bramble bush can be rendered. pricks as a bramble bush can be rendered sweet and tranquil and lovable imagine you must accept the nature you inherited without any attempt at change or alteration. If it is not what you want, make it over.

Optimism of Jeans. You remember the iamous line of Robert Browning, "God's in His heaven, all's right with the world?" That was the one deeper. It was the fact that God was in His earth, so that the ravens were fed and the lilies were adorned, and so that the very lairs of a man's head are numbered— it was that which gave a radiant quictude to Christ.—G. H. Morrison.

NEWS OF THE FAR EAST. The Russians were driven from Sig-

Russia's naval program provides for General Stalkenberg has advanced southward from Liaoyang with 14,000

and Moscow districts have been called

Kuroki reported four victories, in of which 4000 Russian cavalry were

defense should a Japanese fleet enter

the battle of Nanshan Hill has been put at 4301. Port Arthur is said to be commo

nicating with the Chinese coast by wireless telegraphy. Admiral Togo has succeeded in clear-ing the channel leading into Tallenwan

Bay of Russian mines. trance to Port Arthur harbor.

Officials at Pekin believe Russia trying to provoke a hostile outbreak by China to justify aggressive action. The Russian Admiralty deviced that the Vladivostok squadron had been near Port Arthur and engaged a squad-ron of the Japanes Scal

HALEY OVER!

Out from the city's din, Out from the city's an,
My feet to-day
In the old, old way,
Followed the path they wandered in
Long years before my hair grew gray,
Down to the Pembroke hills Vbere tangled lines Of the berry-vines, And grape and ivy the old spot fills. And under the schoolhouse wall sat and heard them call-"Ha-n-ley over!"
And then on the other side
The childish voices cried,
"Under!"

Went far away, And pictured the scenes of the long ago, When the same old game I used to play, And the tears unbidden came.

And sitting beneath the time-stained wall I heard "Chips" and "Spider and "Wil-

ter" call,
"Ha-a—ley over!"
And off on the other side It seemed my own voice cried, "Under!"

Oh to be back again

Oh, to be back again
To that old way
For but a day!
To follow the cow-path through
lane,
For a mock fight under the hills.
With "Have a care!"

Oh, to be under the wall With the bail in my hand and call,

"Under! -Youth's Companion.

IUST FOR FUN

Oldwed-"Do you and your wife quarrel?" Newwed-"No; we live in a flat and there is no room for argument."-Manitoba Free Press,

The Sister-"Why don't you get possession of that girl? She is as pretty as a picture," The Brother-"The frame is too expensive."-LNG

Knicker-"Jones is very insigme cant looking." Bocker- "Yes, you might take him for a bridegroom or a

vice-president."-Harper's Bazar. "I never think of business out of usiness hours." "I didn't either, until I found that I was doing business

with people who did."-Chicago Post. "I've had a new frieze put in my room," remarked Hunker. "There's a new freeze in my room every night," added Mr. Gayboy.-Detroit Free

Jimmy-"Ma, what is an archangel?" Mother-"An archangel, Jimmy, is a man who never finds fault with his coffee."-Cincinnati Commer-

cial Union. Preacher-"Have you serious! sidered the great question of life, Mary?" Girl Preacher-"None of the young men has asked me as yet, str."

San Francisco Wasp. Physicians are again advising against drinking water while cating. Many

men carry the advise to the extreme It is not difficult to distinguish between the true and the artificial. The moral test of refusing to drink water while drinking.-Washington Post, Merchant-"I thought you told me

he was a man of very good character." Quibbel-"You must have misundergood reputation."-Philadelphia Press. Mrs. Brown-"Of course a husband wes his wife protection." Mrs. Jones -"Oh, yes, and she is also entitled to the funds necessary for free trade at the bargain counters."-New-

"Today," said the minister, "I think you'd better take up the collection before I preach my sermon." so?" asked the vestryman. "I'm going to preach on "Economy." -- Philadelphla Press.

"Do you shave yourself, sir?" "None of your business," "I was only going to say, sir, that it's done as well as any professional could do it."-That netted him an extra tip.-Cleveland

Plain Dealer. "Shall I get off this end of the car!" said a lady to the conductor on a Santa Fe train the other day, as it pulled into Topeka. "Just suit yourself, madame," said the conductor, "both ends

stop."-Topeka Capital. She-"Well, George, did you have much trouble to get pa's consent?" He-"Trouble? Why, he just jumped at the chance. He said he was afraid he wasn't going to get you off his

hands."-Boston Courier. "Have you called on the new clergyman's wife yet?" "No, but I expect to soon. I don't want to have

to tell her who my dressmaker is until after I get my spring sewing done." -Chicago Record-Herald Wife-"That's the third time you've stepped on my dress. I wish you were not so slow." Husband-"It's

you that are slow." Wife-"Indeed, I am not." Husband-"Well, your train is behind."-Washington Post. "Of course, the more children

couple have the larger their doctor's bill becomes." "Not at all. The me children they have the less likely parents are to become alarmed at every little thing."—Philadelphia

A great man once remarked the these exists one point of distinction be tween man and the other inhabitant of the world—he alone can tall o'clock it is. "Other creatures down the path of time, but he can count the steps. Man alone paries, reckons duration by ponders the age of the glob tempts by prophetic instinct veil of the future."

THE WAYWARDNESS OF LOVE. I was sitting by the river with the [duchess. She was deep in thought. I was not thinking more than I could

trees were green and gold, with here and there a gleam of silver or a band of black. The birds were wooing ardently in the tree tops; indeed, one practical fellow seemed already to be making furniture for the home, or, at least, sawing the necessary wood. There was scarcely a breath to thove the rushes, and the fish slumbered peacefully in the cool depths of the been here before." river, or glided slowly beneath their

bie boats and flew to join their playmates in the clouds, to return when the rain should come, seated on the falling But the beauty that surrounded he brought no pence to the mind of the

the bottom of the river in their bub-

duchess. "It's such a suitable match, she remarked, rousing me from a rev Perhaps Lady Marion might no

think so," said I, aware of what was troubling my companion. "Fiddlesticks! She's a sensible girl.

"Marriages are not made-by being sensible." I remarked. "That's my opinion." "Not exclusively. Your hurband told

The attitude of the duchess warned me to desist. "Besides, he is much older than Mar ion, and immesselv rich." I continued. "Her motives might be mistaken. Now,

If I were to marry you-"Heaven forbid!" exclaimed the duchess, adding, more thoughtfully, 'though I shouldn't have to worry

heaven about it." "Let us say, then, an old lady. "Is it a parallel case?"

My better nature asserted itself. "No," said L It is so often the duty of one's Letter nature to tell a falsehood. And really she does not look her years.

"That's sugar," sighed the dueness "I'm as old as the hills. And I don't skip like young sheep, either.' There was silence for a moment. remember wondering how the duchess would look skinning like a young sheep. I think the heat had softened-if not partially melted-thy brain. But my

companion retained her mental streng". "Winterton himself is the chief diffi culty," she said, presently. "He wants bringing to the point."

"You can lead a man to the point. but you can't make him sit on it," he "Crackling thorns!" ejaculated the

duchess. "Do try to be sensible I shook my head sadly. The thing cemed so impossible just then. "He's not sentimental enough. wants stirring up."

dared not suggest them. "If they were together, under suit able conditions-"Moonlight?" I suggested. "I've tried that."

I could only think of hatpins,

"Mixed with music?" "I don't see how it could be ar Then a brilliant idea flashed into my

"Have Peter Macnulty play to them!" I cried. The duchess sat up. "You are really a wonderful man Massingham. Just when I'm thinking

sparkle like this. Mr. Macnulty is the very man." With the man in the moon to help. "But how are we to mix them?" I thought for a moment, and ther set my scene.

Winterton and Marlon must be in

veigled on to the terrace; you and I

your mind is permanently gone you

will be seated in a dark corner of th room." "I shall feel like Guy Fawkes! "The moon, luckily full just now will be in its usual place; and in the far end of the room Macnuity will play soft love music as no one else can play

it-shaping destinies with his finger tips-the deus ex piano!" "It's magnificent!" cried the duchess as I sank back exhausted in my chair

"But how are we to get Macnulty?" "I know his address in London Write to him." The duchess rose. This very moment," she said "You're a wonderful creature, John though no one would think it to look at you or hear you talk. I'm eternally

in your debt." "Perhans it won't work." "It shall work," said the duchess, and swept away over the grass.

could walk like her. I noticed that as I lit a cigar. Then I began to think of Peter Macnulty. A little man, inclined to stoutness, with a merry laugh and bright eyes; a good companion and a thorough sportsman. We had faced a tiger together and Macnulty found his shoulder just in time to prevent un-

pleasant consequences for me. But Macnulty shooting tigers wa just a gulet, plucky little Englishman, with a certain dry humor and forgetapanion. There are (it is a matter for congratulation) thousands like him in this little island of ours. But Macthe plump little body, and the shock of red hair. And when he had done with you-when he had made you laugh and tickled your very soul with his musicthen he was your master, and you

That he was the very best man to suit the purpose of the duchess, I had no doubt. I decided that. Then I fell

But it is the difficulty that is unforeseen that spoils the best laid plan; the runner that leaps the highest hedge

trips over the hidden root. Next day came a bolt from the blue. Macnulty refused the invitation of the duchess. He was in town, and gave no reason. But there was no trace of indecision in his reply. He

would not come. "Why not? What's the matter with the man?" said the duchess to me, when she announced the news. "He's

"That could not be. I supposewater lily sanshades. Now and then "I fed him well. What more does a the little water fairles shot up from man want?" There was certainly truth in that, "You must get him for me. It was

> "I shall have to go to town," sighed. "There's a train at 8 tomorrow

morning. You shall be called at 6. I murmured my thanks. "Be back to dinner-but you shan't have any unless you bring him with

"The gallant knight will ride forth on the quest," I exclaimed. "He will apture the recreant or-"

"He won't get any dinner," added the duchess, who has no soul for the romantie. "You may rely on me," said I.

"You were always fond of your meals," she murmured. Next morning, to my indignation, the gallant knight being sleepy), I was awakened at an early hour, and my hostess herself saw me driving off to the station to catch the train she had selected.

rectly to Macnulty's chambers, and was sufficiently fortunate to find him at home. He greeted me warmly. "I thought you were rusticatingpicking daisles and drinking milk, you

When I arrived in London I went di-

"I have been. Not milk, though," I answered. "I've been with the Southboroughs." "I had an invitation." "We'll go back together this even

know," he said.

"But I refused it. I think of running over to Paris the end of the week." "From the frying pan to the fire London's hot enough, but Paris-be-

sides, the duchess wants you at Ec leston." "It's very flattering!" 'You're a charming young man when ou're nicely dressed. She is very fond

Macnulty pondered.

'Is-is Lady Marion there?" he in-I thought a moment. There was a meaning in that question that might explain his mysterious refusal. It had

ot occurred to me before. 'What's that got to do-"Oh, nothing-nothing!" said Mac jumping up from his seat. 'Come out and lunch with me."

With my dinner trembling in th balance, I thought the suggestion excel-There is no doubt that a good meal undermines a man's moral character. He feels comfortable and peaceful. He wants to know why he shouldn't do the thing he ought not, and finds he has forgotten the many reasons that had

auggested themselves before luncheon. Probably, if no one stops him, he does It was so with Peter Macnulty. We caught an afternoon train to Eccleston to act promptly. Macnulty was carefully fed (I had no reason to complain myself), and when the mcoon climbed over the treetops, she saw us all assembled in the great drawingroom that looked out on the stone ter race where in olden times many women had waved adieu with dainty kerchiefs to their knights riding to the war, there to do great deeds for their love. Here, too, was a great deed to be done for love; not by a knight in shining armor, but by a little fat man

at a piano. Only he did not know he was to do it, which spoiled the romance. I have always (except, indeed, once in my life) gazed at the game of life as a spectator, and found much amusement, and at times not a little sorrow in its contemplation. Here was a scene that would be interesting. With all the power, and, I did not doubt, the will as well, to use his music for his own ends, Macnulty was to aid his rival with it. I felt I ought to warn him. But, then, the duchess -- And

after all, the woman would choose for herself. It could but hasten the development. The duchess displayed considerable skill in arranging her tableau. Winterton and Marion were lured on to the terrace (by a suggestion that the park was well worth looking at in the moonlight), Macnulty was cajoled to

the plano, and the duchess herself took a seat by my side. But then matters went awry. After playing a few soft, low chords and letting his fingers run gently over the keys for a minute Macnulty broke suddenly into one of the wild, grand melthe skirl of the pipes, the shouts of the tribesmen, and the clang of their broadswords—all the wild bar-

barism of a fierce battle of the clans. It stirred the blood in my veins. I too, grasped a claymour, and bounder the heather, filled with a wild lust of slaying. There was a kilt around my waist, and I felt the sharp sting of the heather on my bare knees I would shout and kill-kill-and my arms would never tire while the shrick ing of the pipes rang in my ears.

The music has not moved her. Possi-NEW TEACHING METHOD

berself in a kilt " I looked out on to the terrace, Winterton was tapping with his foot and

looking at the moonlight country. "Tell him to play something soft," said the duchess.

I rose obediently and walked across I am approaching middle age, and inclined to stoutness, so that surprise at my request for something sentimental was but natural. I felt I must furnish

softly.

"Yes." said I.

red her entrance, but she sank back again into her chair. In the dim light

himself speaking, a passionate torrent of words. Winterton leaned over the terrace and I saw a gleam of a match. He had lit a cigar. For a few seconds we remained motionless; then I rose and went out on the terrace, and, to my surprise, the duchess followed me. I think she wanted more air than the room afforced, and did not realize the danger that lurked under the softly shaded lamp that stood by the plano. She had scarcely gained the terrace when the music stopped. The duchess and I turned quickly and looked into the room. Macnulty had risen and was standing by the piano, holding both Marion's hands in his. The duch-

ess bounded (I can see no other word) into the room. Macnulty sat down again quickly. "Marion." she cried.

"Yes." responded that young lady, Macnulty's hands came down heavshricked out their music, but now in

very happy.-The Lady's Realm. QUAINT AND CURIOUS. Mrs. Nellie Wild of Kansas City has "I do not mean to say that the dan-

has been grown by F. Gerber of Braam River, Kouga, South Africa.

A scaled bottle containing four pints Geneva, but on arrival it was found we do not find half of the class moodthat three and a half pints had evapo- ily sitting in the room, half breaking Seventeen horses were required

ense from Bourges to Havre. The If one could save a cent the first day of the month, two cents the next day, four cents the next, and so on, doubling the amount each day, he would have nearly three million doilars at the end of the month-providing the month had 31 days and his sal-

wife he makes no provision for her, and she has no dowry from her family, but divorced women in Japan nearly always marry again. She brings him nothing but a gentle and obedient slave, and takes nothing away with her but the same valuable commodity. In 1891 an old woman left to the British Lifeboat Institution the sum of \$2000, to be paid on the death of a favorite kitten which had survived

If a Japanes husband divorces his

cided to assume its death and let the institution have the money, on giving bond to provide for the cat in case it should come back.

her and which was to be provided for

appeared and the courts have now de-

The Land of Paper. The Japanese use paper at every noment. The string with which a deft-handed "darling of the gods" does up the articles you buy is made of paer. The handkerchief (thrown away after use) is paper, the partitions di viding the houses are paper, and the pane through an indiscreet eye looks at you is paper! The pane is certain ly wanting in transparency, but there is a simple remedy. One finger is assed through the paper—that is all Afterward a small piece is stuck of the opening with a grain of rice. The who carries his burden, singing a ca dence, through the rain; the garmen of the boatman who conducts you or board, the tobacco pouch, cigar caseall are paper! Those elegant flowe ornamenting the beautiful hair of the

lars which are taken for crape-

No Dancer. "I wonder if we'll ever have a wo "No fear of that. You know 35 he constitutional age, and no w would admit she was that until sh

London beer makers send amone

Peggy-Oh, no doubt about it.

taken it up as a fad.-Detroit Fre

AN ELCOVENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED,

the Rev. George B. Lunn Prenches From a Text Whiels He Declares Shows in Compact Form the Predominate Aim

Lunn said:

I am sure that I do not exaggerate when I say that he words of our Lord are more profoundly significant than these words of the text. We have in a compact form a statement of the purpose of Jesus Christ. All else is subordinated to this great and predominate aim. Jesus Christ has come into the world to give that life in ever increasing abundance. This is not a concinsion of mine worked out after special investigation; it is the simple and clear and

brunettes. The totals show that among the dark haired inmates only 53 percent were marked hopelessly insane, while among the blondes 81 percent were put in this category, and that only three among the red hairel patients escaped the same classification."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Love and Eggs.

A correspondent of the Sterling Bulletin is reciting some anecdotes of many years ago when he was a country boy in Ohio. "I well remember." he says, "the first girl I went to see, a can tell the very kind of a night; it was winter time and cold. The girl's mother had put a basket of eggs in the sitting room to keep them from freezing. After we got clear of the old folks I was sitting on one side of the room and the girl on the other, and after talking a little she moved.

these was : ny comparison to the crouble I was in when I found myself

Judging from some of the things told in the latest annual report of the Engine and Boller Insurance comhas an accident during the year, while one motor in eight may be expected to break down. These are average figures, but in certain industries the "mortality," if one may use the term, is much higher, since, on the average of motors employed in collicries, one in three breaks down annually; while of those used in actual coal cutting the casualty rate is as high as 50 percent. Further, this class of machine suffers from general deterioration to a marked degree. In the case of motors, fully one-fourth the fallures arise from old age. The insulation in many instances is found affected to such an ductor, therefore, involves the complete rewinding of the armature. Overloading, as a cause of failure, is ap-