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"FATHER, GO WITH ME."

Lessene

lept.

Quick as his calling my ver leaps, Strong as his terror my saielding arms Folded him close from the night's Sent up to bed in the dark, alone, Where all of the corners were weird and dim And the shapes and the shadows awaited him alarms, Sheltered and comforted while he wept;

At every turning-my little son, Sent for some childish mischief done At the hour when childish hearts are hich

high With joy of the evening's revelry-and his fault at worst was a tiny one!

A wistful moment his feet delayed, Walting to let my face relent, And then, a pitiful penitent. His faltering, frightened way he made; But up in the statiwny's deepest shade, I heard him pause where their shad-ows crowd And whisner "Father" and sob Father of Love, when my day is done And all of my trespasses written in, Not for a thoughtless or wilful sin Send me out in the dark alone; But so as I answered my little son, Come to the prayer of my pleading

ows crowd breath And whisper, "Father," and sob And lead me safe through the night

"Father, go with me, I'm afraid!"

of death Father of Light, when my light is gone! -N. B. Turner, in Washington Star.

and underneath he knew was the

and still more dangerous, here and

there an abandoned shaft, down which

Up in the nursery's light I kept A tender watch till he smiled again, Till the solis of his half-remombers

ed and hushed, and the baby

bead.

she reached the bottom.

his Uncle Jack's voice.

across the ranges to tell you."

to the utmost. He fainted away.

redulously.

ing in the window.

CHARLIE PARKER'S NIGHT RIDE. By MARY GAUNT.

Charlie Parker clenched his hands | a little, through the darkness and the tightly to keep from crying. They had rain came a plaintive whinny, as if gone after Captain Moonlight and his she knew his thoughts, and was immen, and they had left him behind. ploring to be taken on.

He and his little gray pony knew the Then he would go back and call her way far better than any bushman and pat her, and she would make anamong them. The manifold injustice other desperate effort and get up the of it came home to him bitterly, and steep pinch, and he would go on he dropped his head on his hands and again. How they got up that ridge tried to keep back the tears. he never knew, but they got to the Hark! what was that? The sound top at last, and he put his arm round

of trotting horses. His sharp car her neck and fairly hugged her with caught it before his mother. The door delight. of the sitting room opened onto the The rain stopped, and the moon

veranda, and he rushed toward it. came out clear among the stormy look-There came a mighty blow on the ing clouds and showed him miles and door, it flew open and the boy's heart miles of tree-tops stretching away gave a leap of terror. A bearded man down to the bottom of the gully, and stood in the doorway, a pistol in his then, right up again on the other hand, and two other men were peering side, nothing but massed tree-tops; over his shoulder.

His little sisters began to cry, his rubbed hillside scarred with watermother stood dazed, and the newcom- courses, with fallen logs and stumps, ers looked at the table spread with good things

"Now, youngster, tell me true"-and both he and the pony might fall and the leader caught the boy roughly by be never more heard of. the arm-"is there anybody else The wind was shricking through the here?

trees, and they were bending and Charlie debated a moment in his swaying before it. He could hear own mind. The bushranger gave him their boughs creaking together; the a shake that nearly shook the life out night seemed to be full of weird of him. cries. He looked up at the moon, took

"No, no," said he, blurting out the his bearings, and plunged into the truth; "they've all gone looking for scrub again. He must keep the moon on his left. He would be able to you! "And where have they gone to, my catch glimpses of her now and again

young friend?" through the branches, quite enough to But Charlie was recovering his self. keep in the right direction. He must he fetched his pony along, and even possession.

reach the bottom of the gully, and "Up to the head of the Kiewa," lied then make his way along it to where he cheerfully. He felt they would be his father and the others were camped. guite content if they thought the enemy were so far away. The dreaded bush rangers seemed to him very commonplace after all.

the Klewa testell your boss what's happened.'

grew very round. "Oh, don't send me He fell more than once. He was "I'm animal was cut in twain. The halves "Tidy," said Charlie weakly. up there! There's the ghost of the covered with mire and mud, he was afraid her knees must be cut. She old shepherd the blacks speared comes wet to the skin, and his clothes were slipped badly, and I couldn't help were split so as to lay flat upon the slipped badly, and I couldn't help ground, and to each hoof the end of a tened, the e night-windy nig torn to ribbons, but he was very near What will father say While a British brig was gliding nity. Success will be defined in the lexihowls. I just daresn't go!" ard of success. Our judgment of ourselves and of others would be final. But is that so? Who of us dare judge another? Do we not rather look at this life as part of a "Say?" said his father's tender ing around the pommel of a cowboy's ly at the bottom of the gully now. con of heaven as it seldom is in any lexi-con of earth. As for the dollar mark, it smoothly along before a good breeze His mother looked up in astonishsaddle. They dashed away to the line rolco-"that's he got the pluckiest The clouds were clearing fast, and the in the south Pacific, three months will not be used in the world of bliss ment at this new development, and moonlight was filtering through the young son in the southern hemisphere. of fire, dragging the several parts after ago, a flock of small birds about the Charlie wanted to wink at her, but he trees. He could see the bare ground and he's awfuly proud of him!" them. vhole, whose greater part lies beyond the rision? There isn't room in the longest size, shape and color of paroquets "Stretch Forth Thy Hand." thought it better not And then, to his own dismay and vision? There isn't room in the longest human career to develop all we hope and love and long for. And so we say that the most encouraging thing about this life is that it is not yet complete. The basis of hope is the possibility of growth-not in the perfection of attainment now or in the immediate future. Shall I be misunderstood if I point out that the earthly life ot the Saviour par-took of this same incompleteness? His ac-tions, His parables, His whole teaching constitute a promise of the future. His life led to His death, His death to His res-urrection, His resurrection to His ascenin places, with the water rushing over When they have reached this, two settled down in the rigging and pass-"Stretch forth thy hand." You with that weak hand shortened by the hard cirshame, Charlie Parker burst into "My word, you'd better behave your- it. Then suddenly, without warning, men would cross-plunge through the that weak hand shorlened by the hard cir-cumstances of your life, stretch it forth! You with that hand drawn up by love of self; and you with fingers warped by thoughtless, unkind words and deeds, stretch them forth. With honest purpose, with unfaltering will, whatever may be its weakness or its need, "Stretch forth thy hand." And the Christ will look upon it. He will pity its weakness and deformity and lo! as you stretch it forth it will be-come whole-restored, that you may bless with kindly deed many a needy one who waits and vaits-perhaps for you.-M. M. ed an hour or more resting. The said the leader. "Now, lady, he slipped and fell. He made a grab self." tears .- New York News. blaze. Tom tried it, but his horse second mate was so anxious to find we'll trouble you for some supper; at a branch as he passed, but it broke wheeled and turned away from the out the species to which the visiting and send the kids to bed." off in his hand. He was inclined to QUAINT AND CURIOUS. blaze, sporting loudly and in terror. strangers belonged that he tried to Charley went with apparent reluc laugh as he went slipping down; it al-"Give me your end of the rope, entrap a specimen but the birds were tance, but once in his bedroom he softmost seemed as if he could stop if he One in eight of all Americans was Tom, one of the other men said: "I too shy to be this caught, and ly opened the window and slipped out liked as he slid along the ground. He can go over; Black Duncan will face born in Europe. too spry to be seized by the quick into the rain and wind. It was so dug his heels in an another effort to and with a great plunge he hands of the sailors. At the end of pitchy dark he could only feel his way. stop, a stone gave beneath his feet, The bamboo has been known to cleared the line of fire. about an hour the birds took the brig's but at last he found himself in the and before he could help himself h One of the other two also crossed, grow two feet in 24 hours. course, and disappeared, but towards ine ice to his death, his death to his ree-sion. His resurrection to His ascen-sion, His ascension to His throne of glory, and that again leads to His second coming. "Even so. Come, Lord Jesus." It is as though the lines of life projected far be-yond our farthest ken, and could be fol-lowed only by an infinite hope. Why was not lesus one of the disamonietad? Heaver stable and Tidy's soft nose was nuzhad brought up with a crash against and without a moment's halt and with nightfall they came back and passed waits and vaits-perhaps for you.-M. M. zling into his breast. a stump, the night seemed to be full of The great bulk of chalk is compose scorched faces they wheeled their Slatterly. a time. the night in the mainton. The next Many and many a time had he sadlight, and then for a little he knew no of eight different species of tiny shells. horses and ran parallel with the fire, morning the birds flew off again, and dled Tidy in the dark for the fun of though the lines of life projected far be-yond our farthest ken, and could be fol-lowed only by an infinite hope. Why was not Jesus one of the disappointed? If ever a man had a right to be a pessimist it was He. He found that the world did not want Him, the rulers of the state had no place for Him, the church of Judea that God had been training for Judea that God had been training for Judea that God had been training for Judea that in Himself the wells of joy. Not the joy of indifference, not the joy of Him who sees and does not care. But he joy of Him who sees all, and through all to the living God. Just as in one of Corot's pic-tures you can see in the foreground the gnarled and blackened trunks, and be-yond all and behind all the clear shining of the sky. The gospel with its mission still unac-complianed is another instance of that thought before us. In the world, in the church and in the soul of the believer the gospel sees not yet all things put under it. And that for the simple reason that this is a world of unfiniahed things. And eren this may come to us with inspiration, for unlike the dwellers in the Orient we live in the midst of unfilled prophesies. Nor shall they ever be fulfieled here. Other conditions and other circumstances are meeded. From this incompleteness one might gather the largest argument for our immortality. This world is in secordance with a divine purpose, and cannot be ex-plained unless it tells of a fulfillment in the ages, yet to come, when this earth shall have been terlaced by a new earth wheremore. dragging the bloody half of the beef Earnestness when they returned at noon the sail-Take life earnestly. Take it as an earnest, vital, essential matter. Take it as though you personally were born to the task of performing a noble task in it—as though the world had waited for your coming. Take it as though it was a grand properties to achieve to earne forward the thing pretending he was in desper-He wakened to find something warm All the cork used in the world in over it, smothering the fire out as fast ors scatered some food about the ate danger, on some fearful quest; and year weighs a little over one thousand as their horses could run and drag nuzzling against his neck. decks. By this time the birds had now behold he was now acting the "Tidy," he said, putting up his hand; tons. the weight. One man was then one become so tame that they hopped part in real esarnest. And Tidy unone side of the fire and the other on and for a moment he could not make about the decks picking up the derstood so thoroughly. She stood so out where he was. He tried to sit up, The Bank of England contains silver the opposite, each with his rope to still while he put on saddle and bridle, and then there broke on the night crumbs. That afternoon an astonishopportunity to achieve, to carry forward great and good schemes, to help and cheer which has lain in its vaults since the foot of a beef, straddling the ing thing hapened. The flock came and she stepped after him so softly as great and good schemes, to help and cheer a suffering, weary, it may be, a heart bro-ken sater. The fact is, life is undervalued by a great majority of women. It is not made half as much of as should be the case. Now and then a woman stands aside from the toward, labors carnestly, stend-fastly, confidently and straightway be-comes famous. wind the long-drawn, quavering howl 1696. blaze and beating out the greater part flying swiftly toward the brig. Eveven he could desire as he led her out of the dingoes. It sounded weird and of it. ery bird seemed to be plping as if through the trampled mud of the yard. It is said that an American dressuncanny, and made him feel awfully They wore slick duck tackets and pursued by some little invisible en-Down hill they went, getting far-He pulled himself together. maker will do three times as much lonely. lergings upon which the fire could not emy on wings, and they at once hudther and farther from the house. He He had heard the dingoes many a work in a day as a dressmaker to easily take hold. it was hot work dled down behind the dek-house walked in all the muddy places, to time; he only wondered he had not France. however. They could get only the The superstitious sailors at once calldeaden the sound of the hoof-beats-if omes famous. heard them before tonight. There length of their ropes from the fire. ed the captain of the brig, who rubindeed, they could be heard above the was nothing to be afraid of; they cer In Spain the old clothes man wears The two men with the other half of bed his eyes and looked at the barosound of the storm: but it was not as many of his old clothes as he can, Be on the lookout for mercies. The more we look for them, the more of them will be see Bessings brighten when we count them. Out of the determination of the tainly would not attack him as long the beef were going in the opposite meter. A glance showed that sometill he was outside the home paddock, as he was well and strong. He wonbecause it makes him look prosperous direction, taking the other end of the thing was wrong with the elements, but on the ranges, that he put his foot and thereby invites custom. dered if he had been here long. It line of fire. Suppose the fire was travand the brig was put in shape to outin the stirrup, swung himself into the them. Out of the determination of the heart the cyes see. If you want to be gloomy, there's gloom enough to keep you glum; if you want to be glad, there's glean enough to keep you glad. Say, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits." Better lose count in enumerat-ing your blessings than lose your blessings in telling over your troubles. "Be thank-ful unt: Him, and bless His name."-Malt-bie D. Babcock, D. D. seemed a long time since he remem eling south and the line extending ride a storm. The storm came about saddle, and set off down the muddy A French dog catcher takes no bered slipping and sliding down. He twenty minutes after the birds had east and west; two days cleast and He was far too good a bushtrack. made an effort to get on his feet, and chances of receiving injury from a two dragged west, fast receding from reached the vessel. For a few minman, for all his tender years, to urge then he fell back with a cry that sick dog. He seizes the animal with utes the sky was like the waterless each other, and every moment the his horse in the pitchy dark; they a pair of lond handled pinchers. startled the pony, as an agonizing pain bottom of a lake-a vast arch of yelblack streak would mark the trail of could only feel their way along this shot through his foot, and, as if to the smothered flames. lowish mud-and torrents of rain fell. rough track to the accompaniment of A German inn keeper on the Swiss emphasize his helplessness, the long-Why it did not blow very hard, no While these four mea were getting a shricking storm and groaning and drawn whimper of the dingoes sound border has undertaken as a result of a wager to roll a barrel full of wine one knows; but on reaching port, two ready to do this work other corrboys ie D. Babcock, D. D. snapping branches. He could hear days later, the captain learned that a ed close at hand. the great gum-boughs rubbing against were sitting on their horses nearby, <text><text><text><text> He lost his head for a moment. He across Switzerland and Italy to Rome great, tornado had swept across that Obedience and Faith their faces lit up by the burning grass Obedience and FAID. It is well to have a map or description of the way, but it is better to have the joy-ing companionship of one who knows the way by personal experience. And this Christ is to every disciple a loving and ex-per enced leader, trusting in whom we neither sorrow unduly over the past, hor suff r apprehension over that which is be-lore us. Obedience for to-day; faith for to-morrow-and let the Guide supply that knowledge which we lack! each other; he could hear them snappictured himself lying there helpless part of the sea. The birds left the and cheering their companions, who ping and breaking off and coming Italy and Spain has fewer house and the cowardly dingoes coming vessel on the morning after the storm were crossing the fire line to fight the crashing down among the fern and in proportion to their population than down and fighting over him. He was and were not seen again .-- Maryland scrub and undergrowth, and he realmain battle. . only a little boy, he felt, and what any other country in the world; the Bulletin. ized his danger. Then a watery moon Those, however, who were idle had could he do to defend himself? And Argentine Republic and Uruguay have their work to do. Each held a rolled broke through the clouds, a moon that then be made the air ring with shouts the most. The Power of Imagination. made the shadows very dark; but, at stick in his right hand, and when the for "Dad!" But there was no answer. A fellow named Ott, confined in the least, he was enabled to go a little breach was made in the fire line they And when he stopped and listened What is said to be the largest Leonawee jail, asked permission to quicker, and at last he saw, with a livided their forces, and followed the there was only the whimpering howl arsenic mine in the world, and stated step into the office to telephone to his boys who were sweeping the flames sigh of thankfulness, the big, white to be at present turning out 70 tons of the dingoes, the creaking of the people in Norvell, but skipped like a stump that marked the place where he in order to extinguish effectually any boughs overhead, the shricking of the a month, is situated in Flyod county The form of some of the old Roman deer in the open season when the which might be left. Unextinguished must leave the track and take to the wind and the water trickling down the Va., 17 miles from Christianburg, the sheriff's back was turned. The stoves that have been unearthed sugof. scrub. spots were left sometimes by the hillside. And he had come to save nearest railroad point. gests that, as today, fuel in southern ficer was after him in a moment, callplunge of a scorched horse jerking He must go up hill now, and it was his home from the bushrangers! Italy was searce. They were designing on him to stop or be shot. Ott the drag out of the line of fire, or by frightfully steep. He dismounted, tied the reins to the pony's saddle, and The wife of a Chicago millionali He turned over on his face for ed to serve several different purposes its striking a great bunch of hard moment and sobbed heart brokenly has had a scent distilled from some at one time. For instance, one re-sembled a ministure castle. It was ing muzzle pointed at him, surcalled to her to follow him. whether for the waiting mother on the turf and jumping over a spot. The variety of water lily that is said to rendered. He did not know that grass was slippery with the rain. Every now and again a stone slipped Very often cowboys that carry the other side of the ranges, or becaus be worth \$125 a drop. It takes thous square, with a small tower at each the big brass key the sheriff ands of blooms of water lilles to make a very small bottleful. drags had to hunt weak spots to cross, he was alone here in the wild night, pointed at him was not a revolorner. The top was toothed like the or else there would be danger of horse beneath his feet and went crashing he could not have said himself. The and rider perishing in the efforts to ver. In an early day two Quak battlements of an old fortress. The down the hillside, and the mud where burst of sobbing eased him a little, ers of Raisin Valley were wending whole served as a brazier to heat the it had been was still more slippery. and he sat up and felt cautiously down The Kite in Korea. got through. apartments for roasting meat and for their way from an evening church He hauled himself up by catching at his injured leg. It hurt him even to Everybody knows the fondness of the adult Chinese for kite flying. The Before the plan described was put heating water. An iron pan in the center contained the glowing char-coal. This was surrounded on all in practice wagons loaded with water and tow sacks were run to a fire, and service when they were accosted by nesslike Occident. fern and swinging himself on to touch it about the ankle. highwaymen with the usual "stand and deliver!" By the fitful light of If he could only mount Tidy! Korean, however, puts this pastimi the saplings, and only now and again the boys had to dismount and fight the flames with wet sacks. They were the moon came out and showed him he made another effort to stand to a use altogether novel. When the the old perforated tin lastern the spokesman beheld the gleam of a pis-tol of huge bore, and a Quaker voice sides by a hollow chamber for water, which sent him sobbing on to the where he was and what he should do time of good resolutions comes around at the new year the Korean with a capacity of about six gallons, uahuy, is the cattle next. There was no track. All he had ground again. Tidy seemed to undersupplied with these by men gallop which was filled by raising a hinged to do was to get at the top of the stand, and she put her nose against ridge and get down somehow to the his face, and sniffed softly. He leaned writes on a kite all his faults, "Evil ack and forth between the wag commanded: "Friend, stand aside, or in the name of the Lord I will give these the contents of this." The raf-flevs took to the brush. The Quaker's lid on the top of any one of the towdisposition, impatience, bad words, street fights; etc." "It was so dark," and fire fighters. The dry, hot sacks ers. The water was drawn off by side, and, if he possibly could, his tear-stained cheek against it with were carried back as fast as wet ones means of a tap, which resembled the modern appliances employed for the name purpose. The spits for reasting get his pony up too. More than once a great sense of comfort, and then he went back and called to her with the moon came through the trees and encouraging words: more than once showed him he had fallen against a were furnished. says one American residing in Korea relating such an instance, "that an kite could be seen, but when he has The other plan was the best, bel weapon was an old brass more rapid and efficient. Horses would rat crippled and men burned at times, especially when the wind was highthe meat were placed across fro tower to tower. At the front and ba run the string out to its full length he cut it and lef it go, imagining that he had rid himself of he ene-mies and could begin the new year stick .- Detroit Tribune. bridle and steadled her stump. The tree had been felled, up a steep pinch; and more than once he sat down and thought he should have to leave her. But if ever he thought that, and went on ahead it to the ground, but there was a step with new courage.

hose on the windward side be nost exposed. Some have been kno a stay in their and lies during a lo

up in the middle that made it higher | FIRE IN THE TALL GRASS | run until the skin would peel from 'A SERMON FOR SUNDAY on the other side. If he could wriggle on to the top of the stump he might HOW THE WESTERN COWBOYS manage to mount Tidy. He struggled to his knees. The pain FIGHT PRAIRIE FLAMES. made him feel sick, but it had to be

done, and he leaned up against the Heroism of the Ranchmen-Sacks stump before he made another effort. Soaked With Water Used as Wea-Then he put the knee of the injured pons to Beat Back Conflagrationfoot on the first step, and though it The Firemen of the Plains.

throbbed and beat, the first step was The "firemen of the plains" work accomplished, and the next moment he was sitting on the top step of the with a system-each man knowing stump calling Tidy to come up to him. what is expected of him and bravely Well for him he had trained his ponv executing it like firemen of the city. to answer to him-that, in fantastic Cowboys are the "fire fighters of the plays, he had found occasion to mount plains," and burning grass is the maher in all sorts of fashions. She stood terial consumed, says the Fort Worth there waiting by the stump now in this (Tex.) Record. noment of his mortal need, and the

We will take, for illustration, the next he dropped into the saddle, and great Espuela or "spur" ranch in the though he dared not attempt to put his lower Panhandle country of northwest left foot into the stirrup, and every Texas, and go back a dozen years, movement made him quiver and sob when destructive fires were more frewith pain it was such a little way quent than they are now. Hundreds farther now, surely, surely he could acof cowboys were employed on that complish it! He gave the pony her ranch, living in camps widely separated, covering the unsettled countles "Go on, Tidy!" And though he was of Dickens, Crosby, Garza and Kent.

obliged to clutch the pommel of his Great and very destructive prairie saddle to keep in his seat at all, the fires often occurred, and systematic surefooted little beast seemed to unplans were adopted to fight successfulderstand what was required of her, ly the devouring element, which not and slipped and scrambled down the only involved a great loss of grass hillside. The wet branches swept his but of stock also. One of the most face, and more than once his heart successful plana was the following: It sank as they threatened to sweep was understood among the men at the him from the saddle as well, and he various camps that when a smoke was drew a long breath when the pony discovered ascending from the prairie made a pause as, with a final long slip, each and every cowboy must saddle his borse and gallop away toward the Then he made shift to turn her head fire straight out in a line from the down the gully, and she had not gone camp.

a mile before a man started up out of This had to be done at night also. the gloom and caught her head, and, the fire then being detected by its with a great sigh of relief, he heard light; and the boys would come from every direction, striking the line of "What the deuce have we here?" fire at many different points almost at He had stumbled, with a luck he the same time. If the fire had spread had hardly cared count on, right into much, the men from the different his father's camp. Some one struck camps would sometimes be many a match, and he saw the bearded face miles from each other, those from the under the dripping brim of the hat. same station going in a squad together. "Dad," he gasped, "the bushrangers if it was at night the scene would have struck up Rosebank. I came be one of wild and weird grandeur. The great line of fire, the galloping "Across the ranges-with the pony" horses as the cowboys approached it. The bushrangers?" said his father, insome from camps on opposite sides; their forms and those of their horses But Charlie had strained his powers standing in relief in the bright glare of the burning grass. Herds of bel-When he awoke he was in his own lowing, frightened, stampeding cattle little bed, his mother was beside him, made the scene more terrible and exand his uncle and father were standciting as they ran before the pursung, crackling, roaring flames. Above "I tell you, old man," his Uncle Jack the din could be heard loud shouts of was saying, "he's the pluckiest little command from leaders of the assembeggar you ever saw! Upon my word, bling men which would remind sol I'd be sorry to come down some of diers of a battlefield. The resemblance those places in broad daylight; but became more realistic when rapid pistol shots were heard far out on the when he broke his leg didn't give in. prairie in the midst of the running cat Game!-my word! If Australia's going tle.

 prices are scheduled to come. Countries where rubber footwear was not known five years ago are now calling for these goods in large quantities. The mere item of rubber heels alone has grown to enormous proportions. In Oriental countries rubber soles are replacing paper soles for shoes.
One of the most recent queer dig element in connection with the rubber fodustry is the "rubber social" that is being conducted in the rural communities by religious denominations. The women of the church request the members of the congregation to send to the church all the old rubbers they have on hand. At some of these socials many hundred pounds of cast-off rubber soots and shoes are donated and often the shoe dealer in the village donates his accumulation of old rubbers to the church.—New York Times.
While a British brig was gilding wmothly along before a good breeze to breed many of that sort, England Buccess For All. True success is within the reach of all men. It is to fraw and to do God's will, to lear a and to follow in His way. It is to put our hand cheerfully to the pen or the plow, whichever God's *Drovidence* suc-gests. In the reckonings of eternity to have been a good mason will count for more than to have been a had moanch; to have walked worthy of the vocation of servant will be accounted better than to have been a selfish sovereign. Lives that upon earth were despised, but which were weil lived, and labor that was counted me-nial, but which was well performed, will bear the stamp of divine approval for eter-nity. Success will be defined in the lexi-Success For All. The men were not standing still It was hard work climbing down may be " oud of her!" Boston Transcript. on their horses; the fire was travthe hill. Run he dared not, because in "Did you get them?" asked Charlie; the gloom and darkness under the and he was surprised to find how weak elling, and they were going with it until ready to begin their attack. Cattle trees here he could not see what obhis own voice sounded. "Now, look here, youngster, you're stacles lay in his way, so he felt his must be sacrificed to save cattle. As His uncle wheeled round. soon as an animal fell, four cowboys not to go cutting off to the head of way carefully, though every bone in "Get them ?- No! But that's no his body was beginning to ache with fault of yours, my lad. One of those dismounted and sharp knives and hatchets were at work, and in less fatigue, and Tidy picked her way dellfools let off his carbine, and they time than it takes to tell the slain "What, me?" The childish blue eyes cately at his heels. scooted like so many waterhen."

the line of fire. TRADE IN OLD RUBBER. Big Demand for Shoes, Tires and Any-

the side of the face that was next to

thing That Contains the Material.

city last week a New York Times reporter was told that the house had realized from \$1000 to \$1500 from the sale of old rubbers that had been left year.

firm's hand every year for the past decade, but owing to the high cost of rubber for the past few months the money derived from the sales of this old material had been much greater

in amount. Time was, not many years ago, when old rubbers were disposed of as refuse, but the increased uses for rubber for so many purposes, and its subsequent scarcity, have aroused the

the glory that shall yet be revealed? Only by finding the way of God, and being caught up in the mighty sweep of His own purposes. Here is a vessel longing for her port, and the wind is blowing favorably above. But she does not move, she cannot move till men shall run up the sails and they shall catch the wind. And then the ship that has lain like a lifeless thing be-comes a thing of life and hurries on her way. And so it seems that the time is come when the crises of history are hinged upon the work of man. The gappel, for instance, has been committed to the hands of men. And, as I understand its the seed of the kingdom is preached in all the earth. I dwell upon the subject of untinished things, because it gives to us an interpre-tation that enhances the value of life. One thinks of his own life in comparison with AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED.

The Rev. A. H. C. Morse Bases an Inter esting Address Upon the First and Last Words in the Scriptures-Be Not Impatient, God Has a Plan.

BROOKLYN, N. Y .- In the Strong Place Baptist Church Sunday morning the pas-tor, the Rev. A. H. C. Morse, preached a strong sermon on "Unfinished Things." strong sermon on

thinks of his own life in comparison with the circling orbs, and says it is an unim-portant thing. It is not useful, it influ-ences no one. Why keep up this awful struggle with heat and cold, and pain and Lord Jesus." And between these texts there is an immeasurable distance. The first deals with the beginning of things The last closes the Bible with a note of incompleteness. The first takes us back to the moment when the shining worlds were lurled from the battlements of heav-en by the hand of the Creator. The sec-ond points forward to some "far off divine event to which the whole creation moves." It would solve many troubles in our thinking if we remembered that we live in a world of unfinished things. This earth is not a finished product. It is rather the sum of all the forces with which it was stored in the beginning. It is what some struggle with heat and coid, and pain and privation? Why strive to do beiter? Why not go with the tide that sweeps away to the dark? The real danger is not that we shall think too much of ourselves, but that we shall count our lives as worthless things. We cannot afford to lose sight of the place we hold in the purposes of God. A man's life taken by itself is an insignifi-cant thing. But when we think of it as a part of a great whole it hecomes of iofinite can't fring. But when we think of it as a part of a great whole it becomes of infinite varbe. It is as vast as all the schemes of which it is the part. This is an instance where the part is as large as the whole. In his college sermons Dr. Pealody uses a beautiful illustration of this very thought. He refers to the two bundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Harvard College. The students marched Harvard College. The students marched in torchlight processions with transparen-cies and banners. The freshman class, then only one month old, had this for their motto: "The university has waited 250 years for us." And that he says was a profound truth. All the institutional life had been slowly evolving for these light-hearted boys, and on their conduct now rested the destiny of the future. I wonder if it is possible that this year work has rested the destiny of the future. I wonder if it is possible that this very world has been waiting for us. And if there are some things yet unfulfilled that are wait-ing for the way we use these days. If so that makes life vastly insignificant. Of course, it does not mean that we shall be notable, or great, or prominent. Not that other generations shall know our names. But that our little lives are of eternal meanine. and shoes are quoted in the local mart ket at \$7 per 100 pounds; bicycle (ires, \$4.25; solid rubber wagon and car-riage tires, \$7; while trimmed rub-bicycle tires, free from cloth or metal, \$15.The manufactur of automobile and bicycle tires of rubber makes an im-mense demand upon the rubber su Mr. F. B. Meyer has said some beautiful

things. I remember hearing him say one time that we are God's "poem" (God's workmanship). And you know that a poeri is senthing very different from all prose. It contains a thought that could We are appalled at the evidences of social wreckage. They tell us there is noth ing good in all the world, that the whole poers is semething very different from all proze. It contains a thought that could not be put in prose. To paraphrase it is to dall its beauty. It flashes the idea only in that form, just as a diamond gives that gleam only from that side. So we are God's poem! And a poem contains a thought. And to express that thought has meant to the writer a great effort. And every syllable is of value. And so with God's poem. He is working upon us that in the ages to come He might show forth the exceeding riches of His grace. Can any life be insignificant? Give no place, then, to impatience. God thousands of other articles that are being made now which were not thought of a few years ago, has forced the market price up to its present lev-el. The sale of rubber footwear dur-ing the past winter was something phenomenal, and advanced prices were obtained, while even higher were obtained, while even higher prices are scheduled to come. Coun-tries where rubber footwear was not known for years add new calling working for a divinely appointed end. It manifests along its course one great in-

Give no place, then, to impatience. God made this world in the beginning, and to made this world in the beginning, and to this present He has sustained it by a well-formed plan. The present finds us here. What place shall we take in this world of unfinished things? For myself I take a place of joy, and effort, and hope. I reach out lame hands of faith for the way of God, and lift up a voice that is half a prayer and half a shout, "Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

NUMBER 31

MABEL'S SECRET.

When Mabel smiles she shows the world Two rows of teeth so dazzling white They almost rival Alpine shows: Indeed, no words that I may write Will half pertray the lovely sight.

They ma the envy of the girls, The charm which most attracts the

who almost fight to reach her side: There's always one, and sometimes ten, Waiting for her to smile again.

And though the praise to Mabel goes, And though the praise to Andel goes, And all the admiration, yet. I, who am her dentist, find One satisfaction which 1 get— I know I made a lovely set! —Kenneth F. Lockwood, in the New York Herald.



and pain and better? Why

"He married money, didn't he?" No: he thought he was marrying money, but he merely married some thing else that taks."-Philadelphia Press.

The Teacher-Can any of you tell me for what purpose the Panama canal is to be used? Little Georgie Grafton-Sure! Campaign purposes! -Town Topics.

Round Sergeant-What! Asleen again? Can it be that this is from force of habit? Waking Patrolman-N-n-no, sir. Jest a habit o' th' force. -Baltimore American.

"The last time I saw him he had ust graduated from college and was waiting for a good position." "All that's changed. He's looking for a plain job now."- Philadelphia Ledger.

Mrs. Brown-What do you think of our neighbor Wittle's boy Willie? Mrs. White-You will have to ask ny husband. No lady, you know, can be expected to use such language

Harry-Wonder what makes old "ippler hold his head so high of late? Dick-Why, don't you know? He is a salesman in an oil store, and he smells so strong of kerosene people think he is an automobilist.

Visitor-So your poor husband has passed away, Mrs. Murphy. He died happy, I hope? Mrs. Murphy-Ol think so, mum. The last thing he did was to crack me over the head with medicine bottle .- Chicago Journal. Mrs. Tittle-Isn't It awful the way Mrs. Wild goes on with Mr. Wayward? Mrs. Tuttle-Yes; I've often thought what a blessing they are to the village. It would be intolerably du'l without them, don't you think?

"I've come to tell you, sir, that the photographs you took of us the otheray are not all satisfactory. Why, my husband looks like an ape

"Well, madam, you should "have thought of that before you had him taken "-The Woman's Journal. Burns-How did you like the enter-

were pairs of handles for transporting the apparatus from one pince to an-other. The houses of the auclent Mo-mans were innodent of chimneys.

ted to be a m

tainment in the vestry last night? Grimes-Didn't see much of it. A felow came on the stage and name is Norval." Se l left; I can't abide a liar. They say his name is Dennis. I know it isn't Norval." Mrs. Jones-And I suppose your husband is very much in love with you? Mrs. Bowser-Yes, I suppose o; he tells me so sometimes. But there's one thing I will say for Henry: he's the politest man you ever heard of. The night we thought there were burglars in the house and we were going down stairs to investigate. Henry stepped aside to let me precede him, saying, "Ladies first, Clara." Most men, you know, would have forgotten their gallantry at such Gold Mines of Korea. Korea is to a certain extent a gold producing country; gold is exported from that empire to the amount o about \$2,500,000 annually. This gold occurs in alluvial deposits and in velns in the rocks. The alluvial deposits are worked to advantage by the natives, the methods, although rather primitive are perhaps the best when one considers the cheapness of labor, The mechanical difficulties of getting the gold from veins are rather too much for the Korean. The ore-grinding machinery consists of two stones, the motive power a squatting native; very naturally the product is not large. The introduction of modern machinery has been hindered by Awo causes-the nature of the government and the price of coal. All the coal used must be obtained from Japan, although there is evidence that Korea contains coal beds sufficient for he needs if permission could be obtained to work them .--- Collier's Weekly. Why Boys Write Vertically. Words were first written vertically or columnwise and children are still taught to write as the Greeks, Hit tites and Egyptians wrote from to 10,000 years ago. Test a boy, and he will be found to incline the column to the left. The deviation was regu larized, and writing became tal. When the scribe got to the end of the line, instead of turning be to the right he began in the low at the side where he left off. is almost the plowman's way and th Greeks named it "ox-turning-wi Natural, simple and easy as the mode seems, it was abandoned in fa of the furrow was kept. Fr to left was stereotyped as the con-tional direction in the Orient, w never advanced beyond it; from la to right is the way of the more A Mexican Cattle King. Don Luis Terragas, governor of C His grazing grounds cover million acres, his cattle number nearly 1; 000, and his sheep about half an In a small way he is also a His trigated land takes in 100,000 acres, and his " ould be a fortune to a water any. In other directions h aniser and manufacturer and other-in Mexican Gollars-he

In pulling down the old cathe

aining coins and wat

dral o

In conversation with the manager of me of the retail shoe stores in this

in the store by customers during last A liberal sum had fallen into the

mense demand upon the rubber supply, which, taken together with the thousands of other articles that are prices are scheduled to come. Coun-

"UNFINISHED THINGS."

He said: My sermon this morning is based upon the first and the bat words in the Scrip-ture: "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth," "Even so, com-Lord Jesus." And between these texts there is an immeasurable distance. The

sequent scarcity, have aroused the dealers in footwear to the importance of saving all the old rubbers and rub-ber heels that comes into their hands. The very poorest quality of rubber that comes into the market is selling now for more than 50 cents a pound, the highest price paid being \$1.10. Second-hand dealers go about the city picking up discarded rubbers of every description, for which they pay the housewife 4 or 5 cents a pound, and then turn it over at a profit of several hundred percent. Old rubber boots and shoes are quoted in the local mark ket at S7 per 100 pounds; bicycle (irres.