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BY-AND-BY

Thwarted by an Able-Bodled Lad with a Ladder.

By Helen Whitney Clark.

"It's fur your own good, maw," | "Too bad the kitchen chimley

persuasively. "You know you're kind day of her stay. "If you don't mind,

o' deef o' late years, an' livin' here Aunt Clary, I'll git Dave Tallman to

hair twisted into a knot and fastened makes a buddy feel real creepy!

at the nape of the neck with a single hain't been up to the loft bedroom fur

hair-pin made of a bent knitting-nee- I dunno the time when, jest on account

on Dave kin suttle 'cm."

'fildern!'

"Dear, dear," sighed the

has to take what they kin git.

Oh little boy, oh morry boy, I hear your laugh ring out; Your heart is still the fount of trust, But you shall learn to doubt-Oh you will doubt and you will sigh For chances that you let go by. And some day you will plan to do Great things, grand things, the same as I. as I. And then sit waiting, too.

usged Elmira, the youngest daughter,

with an untidy wisp of tow-colored

a time with each one o' us, takin' it

turn an' tura about, an' not a lick o'

work to do! Nothing but set in the

To poor, tired Becky, who seldom

had a moment free from household

cares and perplexities, the prospect of

nothing to do but sit in a rocking-

chair from morning until night seemed

Mrs. Coppage, however, held a dif-

forent opinion. "I don't want to set

an' do nothing all day," the objected,

bitterly, "Nor I don't want to be drug

post to pillar! I want to stay right

an' churn, an' make pickles an' apple-

sass, an' tack carpet-rags, an' sew

line, the eldest of the three sisters,

determinedly, "jest listen at me. It's

all nonsinse to talk like that. What

kin you do in a ole ramshackle o' a

house like this? All alone, too, fur

we can't ary one o' us leave home

every whip-stitch to come an' etay

Mrs. Coppage wiped the tears from

her eyes, and looked up briskly. "I

could git your cousin Margie, poor

sister Phoebe's darter, to come an'

stay with me. She's out o' place now

anyway, an' her brother's wife be-

grudges her every mouthful she cata

She could milk the cow an' help with

the chores. An' if you girls would on

ly let me keep the ole place while I

live-it won't be many years-" her

voice shook a little, "I wouldn't ask

av forty cents a pair over to Terkey

nothing more from any o' you!

with you, as you know very well."

"Now, look here, may, put in Ada-

here in my ole home, an' milk the cow,

like a foretaste of Faradise.

patchwork, an' stech!"

rockin-cheer from mornin' till night."

"Why, you'll hev three months at o' it."

livin' with some o' us."

An' he says you'll be a heap better off nests, I reckon."

paid off the mor'gidge, bought a couple We say that by-and-by we'll fac-The tasks that wait and wait, Forgetting, in our foolish way, Walle we procreationate, That now's the fairest by-and-by That you may ever know or 1-"Sometime" is only put to rout When men are both and when they de more cows an' a new team, an' got a snug bit o' money put away in the bank. ters, shrilly. "An' you never let us know nothing 'bout it!" And fall in love and out.

-8. E. Kiser, in The Chicago Record-Herald.

today, o we had to hustle like a cat eatin' sassage to get her clo's ready. State and a second state and a The suremony is over, an' we air jest about to set down to the weddin' din-When Fortune Knocked. ner. So come on an' help eat it; there's a-plenty o' good vittles fur

smokes so," she declared on the second

idb dåb dåb dåb dåb dåb. How the Plans of the Selfish Daughters and the Mercenary Sons-in-Law Were But not even the bountiful feast which was spread, and to which they did ample justice, could glind sons-in-law to the egregious and ir-

remediable blunder they had made. "The fat's in the fire now," they reflected. "If we had a paid the interest on that mor'gidge we'd 'a' had a share in the profits o' the honey bizness, to say nothing o' bein' remembered in the ole lady's will. But it's too late

the

in the city at a fancy price. An' I've

"Wall, I declare!" chorused the sis-

"Didn't hey time," smiled the wid-

bound him an' margle should marry

alone like you've bene a-doin' is pow- come over an' see what's the matter now.' erful dangersome. Seth thinks so, too. o' it. Must be filled up with swallers' The glowing faces of Margle and Dave did not add to the hampiness of Mrs. Coppage looked up from her the unbidden guests, who soon de-"Course you will," chimed in Becky, knitting. "To be sure, Margie! I'd be

parted with no attempt to disguise the widow's second daughter. She real glad if he'd come. An' mebbe their injured feelings. was a sallow, jaded looking woman, he'll nail the clapboards on the ruff, Fortune had knocked at their door too, The wind a-soughin' through n vain .- Woman's Home Companion.

RATS IN COLD STORAGE.

Rodents Get Used to Low Tempera-"Them loose clapboards does make a ture and Like It.

When cold storage was first intr curl's hummin' sound," admitted Margie. "I've notice it myself.-But I reckduced into this country the chilly storage rooms were absolutely free from rats and mice. The temper: widow while her knitting-needles clicked an' ture was kept considerably below the accompaniment to the rollioguy, "I'm freezing point, and in the cold surafcared it'll be a good while 'fore Dave roundings rats and mice were anable an' Margie kin murry. Dave is real to live. stiedy, an' industrous, too, but farm

In time, however, the rich store hands is as plenty as blackberries, an' packed away there proved too temptng for thieving rodents, and they be 'twasn't fur that mor'gidge, now, him can to make inroads into the colu an' Margie could marry an' live here, storage rooms at first paying a hur round from pillar to post an' from an' I wouldn't hey to go trapesin' riel call and as soon as they had tak 'round, a-llvin' here an' there, with on a few nibbles rashing with a shiv Ad'line an' Elmiry an' Becky. A nice er out into warmer places. time I'll hey, with all them kids, too. Gradually, however, these

Six or seven apiece they've got all vere lengthened and became more fro round, an' the wust-behaved young un uent, not without considerable mor I ever see, if they air my own gran' tality among the rati, but in the end tailing among the rain, but in the end there grew into being what is known as the "cold storage art." This and mal has neither tail nor ears, both having been frozen for his ancestora, resulting in their total loss to the families of the first intrepid pirates of cold storage. These earless and tailless cold stor-age rats are perfectly at home in a temperature helew the zero mark. They thrive on wintry atmosphere, and very probably if they were driven out into the warmth of a heated room The brown old farmbouse, embower ed in black-locust trees, its quaint

tion.

for 60 years.

other navy in the world.

authority over the brile.

gabled porches overrun with hop-vines and coral honeysuckle, took on an added picturesquness in the hazy autumn sunshine. The widow's one cow was licking her calf across the half-broker down rail fence, and the striped quaits were calling "Bob White! Bob White!" from the neighboring corn-fields. As the red barn hens were cackling and guinea-fowls chattering, as if they were having a contest as to which ould make the most noise. Mrs. Coppage, her face well shaded

by a black sunbonnet, was gathering round pippins in the near-by orchard. with a view to having apple dumplings for dinner. Dave Tallman had already arrived.

There's the garden you know an' the and had climbed a rickety ladder to milk an' butter an' the eggs. Why, investigate the smoky chimney. we could live like cowa in clover! An The widow's meditations, which were besides, I could knit socks. They

QUAINT AND CURIOUS. none of the brightest, we may be sure Uncle Sam's passenger rolling stock

perhaps many would perish.

out into the warmth of a heated room

they would suffer a great deal and

striking examples of how the animal

dugdom in the wise economy of na-

ture can adapt itself to the most sev

re surroundings .- Atlanta Constitu

This, I think, is one of the

ow, calmly, "You see, Dave was

-a sea that is deeper than the Atlantic Ocean and wider than the Pacific. Phar-

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY A STRONG DISCOURSE ENTITLED, "AN ADVANCE ORDERED." The Bev. Dr. John E. Adams Tells of the Law of Progress as Exemplified in the Waxing Strong of the Infant – We Bhould Seize Our Linbertanee. The Strong Linbertanee. Thooker Y. M. Y.-Having be and the rest of mankind knew. It is nothing but a burtle of unconscious to recognize itself, nor will it ever have mained State Our Linbertanee. The New York East Conference the Rev. Dr. John E. Adams, pastor for Brookly Y. M. Y.-Having bis pastorate of Grace M. E. Church, preached his closing sermons Sunday. During his pastorate of a little more than two years he has have marked success. The debt of the church.

Should Seize Our Inheritance. BhoOKLYN, N. Y.-Having been ap pointed Presiding Elder of the New York District of the New York East Conference, the Rev. Dr. John E. Adams, pastor of Grace M. E. Church, preached his closing sermons Sunday. During his pastorate of a little more than two years he has had marked success. The debt of the church, \$20,000, was canceled in January, 1003, the mortgage burned and the church is now free from incumbrance. Sunday morning Dr. Adams preached on "An Advance Or-dered." The text was from Exodus xiv: 15: "Speak unto the children of Israel, that they ge forward." Dr. Adams said: When this advance was ordered, the Is-raelites wert encamped on the cast of the Red Sea. Before them was the sea spread out for miles and leafues, and they had neither bridge nor boit, nor pontoon by which to cross it. Behind them was the army of Pharaoh, with horses and chariots, with trained warriors and skilled commanders, Intent on their capture or destruction. On either aid; the wold seem. the mother's fostering care, and the lath-er's disciplinary training, and the instruc-tion of the schoo's and the churches, and all the various appliances of Christian civ-ilization have wrought their vast part in connection with the universal law of de-velopment and progress—and then observe the child, now become the man. How wonderful and indescribable the result! That little child now stands erect and sur-vers the high places of the earth. He weys the high places of the earth. He climbs the heights, and, walking with God on the horns of the mountains, he sur-veys the heavens. He counts the stars and calls them by their names. He knows he is surveyed to be a surveyed by the stars. he is superior to suns and systems. His heart thrills with pulsations that are neart thrus with pusations that are mighter than ocean currents or solar in-fluences. He sees, He knows, He un-derstands. He reasons, He feels within himself the mighty mastery. He calls out to God, and God answers him. The scepcommanders, interained warriors and skilled commanders, intent on their capture or destruction. On either side, it would seem, were formidable obstructions-mountains, or fortresses, or something that could not be passed—for the Israelites saw nd way of escape and cried out for fear. In this perilous and apparently house site time

to God, and God answers min. The scep-tre is already in his hand, and the crown is in sight that the Son of Man Himself will soon piace on his brow. Henceforth he is king, and alive foreventore, with a life that will rule the world and conquer death. perilous and apparently hopeless situation the people reproached Moses for the dreadthe proper expression is a set of the dread-ful extremity to which they had been re-duced; whereupon that hoy man appealed to God for heip, and then came, probably in tones of thunder that sounded in the ears of all the people full and clear above the new of the set. death.

death. Such is the law of progress which is here applied to the church, both collec-tively and individually. We are here sol-emnly commanded to rise up and seize our inheritance. Never before in all the ages was there such a concurrent blast of trum-nets from all ensurements of the achieved the roar of the sea, this strange order: "Wherefore criest thou unto Me? Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward "

pets from all quarters of the globe calling the church to go forward. Let the co-umns form and the march begin.

"I Gave Them Myself."

forward." Leaving now the literal marrative, ex-cept as we may have occasion to recur to it incidentally, let us attend to the moral meanings and uses of the text. The case before us is exceptional in nothing but the physical facts; the moral truths and un-derlying principles of this case are always and everywhere present among the people of God. Indeed, the principles here in-volved are so general and the analogies of universal history are so wide and complete "I Gave Them Myserf." Said a mother to me one day: "When my children were young I thought the very best thing I could do for them was to give them myself. So I spared no pains to talk to them, to read to them, to teach them, to pray with them, to be a loving companion and friend to my chil-dren. volved are so general and the analogies of universal history are so wide and complete that I think we are justified in regarding this text as the law of the universe ap-plied to the church. The physical occasion of this text, in all of its essential features, finds its duplicate in the moral occasion of this service. We are the children of Israel ourselves. I can prove it by St. Paul: "If ye be Christ's, then are ye Abruham's seed, and heirs according to the promise." The Red Sea is before us. Not that Red Sea that washes the sands of Arabia and floats the commerce of the East, but the Red Sea of moral hindrance \neg_a sea that is deeper than the Atlantic

toking companion and friend to my chil-dren. "I had to neglect my house often. I hadfno time to indulge myself in many things, which I should have liked to do. I was so busy adorning their minds and cultivating their heart's best affection that I could not adorn their bodies in fine clothes, though I kept them neat and com-fortable at all times. "I have my reward now. My sons are ministers of the Gospel; my grown-up daughter is a Christian woman. I have plenty of time to keep my house in order, plenty of time to keep my house in order, plenty of time to indulge mysel, besides going about my Master's business wher-ever He has need of me. I have a thou-sand memories of their shifthood to com-fort me. Now that they have gone out into the world, I have the sweet con-sciousness of having done all I could to make them ready for whatever work God calls them to do." Life and Faith.

Frinciples of Murality



crop.

sheep cast as vigorous lambs and had

as much milk for them, and all young

stock would thrive on it. If one

has but a little it may be best to use

it at only one feeding a day, but we

liker to save it and give the ccws be-

fore they calved and the sheep before

Poultry on the Rang

Many who raise poultry seem to

think that there is no good reason why

the corn almost entirely. Look over

the range and see if it is likely to pro-

If it is necessary to feed some corn

o not make it more than one-quarter

they want before they are turned out

in the morning and again at night be-

Indians as Customers.

where her husband runs a store.

Porter is a brand new town and is now

in the boom state. There are a great

many Indians about Porter and they

redskins were not just as he sized.

more particular about what he puttion

in any business or profession through

Can it be that this growing fond-

followed Sherman to the sea. He sur-

endered with the cavalry at Greens

are the store's best customers.

When Mr. White went to the

fore Lin

a little care

range will do thei

st. Give the fowls

they dropped their lambs.

Low Head Fruit Trees. gives his animals the same bulk that For several reasons fruit trees with ow heads are to be preferred. They thy, he will be ant to feed too little to resist the winds better, the fruit is more easily gathered, and the bark insect which lays its eggs on the bare trunk to be hatched out by the warm sunshine is headed off.

As to Milking.

Do not put more cows on your hired men's hands than they can milk without physical discomfort. Some men can milk 12 cows comfortably when others will have tired hands and arms at the eighth animal. Tired human muscles cannot properly drain the milk from the cow's udder.

Lice on Cherry Trees. Tobacco water is better than any-

thing else for killing lice on cherry rees and other fruit. Apply boiling water to tobacco stems, soak for a few hours and thin out to color of weak offec. Use with large tree syringe of knapsack sprayer, applying very thoroughly. It must be used before the leaves curl and pretect the insects.

> Protecting the Radish Bird. To prevent worms from destroying

they should not pick up their entire radiahes, sprinkle the ground well with living during the summer, if given salt, on each side of the row, as soon plenty of range. It is an exceptional as the plants are well up. Take a field that will furnish all the fowls sharp stick or a table fork and work require. Green food and animal food it onto the soil. The worms will scon are about all the fowls will get on the let the radishes alone, and seek other range, so that they should be fed at quarters. The salt will not injure the least once a day, having the ration of radishes but seem to give them a good crain in about the same variety as fed during the winter, but leaving out

vide enough in the way of sharp and small stones to give the fowls the grit abundance of food by being grown and they need, and if not, see that the cut while the heads are in the milky grit-box is placed where they can get stage. The straw is then in a palatable coudition, containing portions of the at it during the day, and have another in the poultry house to supply their nutrition which have been arrested on their way to fill out the heads. When wants in this direction night and norning. cut in this green condition the straw and heads are cured like hay, can b bundled, and then stood on the ground for winter use. The proper way to feed of the grain ration and give it to the oats cured in that manner is to pass fowls in the morning before they are them through a fodder cutter and they turned on to the range. Don't forget will be eaten readily by horses, cattle he water during the summer, both on and sheep. the range and at the houses, letting them have all the cool, tresh water

Finishing Barley.

Barley for feeding purposes has the greatest feeding value some time before is dead ripe, and at this period alm there is the heaviest weight per bush-l as well as the heaviest chop of grain but for malting purposes it is essen tial that the "maturation" process which takes place when it is allowed to stand till it is dead ripe, should be complete. During this time the kernel of the grain is converted from a "steely" or "flinty" to that of a mealy or starchy condition. Simultaneous

In

NUMBER 36.

THE EARLIEST SWEET CORN.

And How One Suburbanite Secured the Best.

"What in the world are you doing?" inquired the local postmaster, on his way to church. "Planting corn," replied the shame-

less commuter. "Why, you must be crazy, Perkins,

Don't you know folks 'round here. don't plant corn for a month yet-not until the midule of May?" "Yes, I know it; and I'll have fresh

corn on my table two weeks before he would of the first cutting of timoyou do. See if I don't." "It's too cold and wet. The seed

will rot in the ground." obtain the best results from it. It is "What if it does? How much shall

so well liked by the cattle and sheep I have? Five cents worth of seed! I that they will sometime seem to ask for more, even when they have had, can plant early corn four times before you even begin to think about orderenough, and it digests more readily and thus allows them to come to the ing your seed. You're sure not to get next meal with a good appetite. The any early cora, and I stand a chance, only fair test is in feeding the weight at lennt."

as would be given of other hay and "Well, if your corn does get up," recontinue its use for some weeks, markplied the village prophet as he walked away, "the frost'll ketch it." ing results. Where we have had time

Perkins made no reply. He had chough to do this we have seen no something "up his sleeve." He was reason to think a ton of it was not as valuable as a ton from the first prepared to cover the young plants We could obtain as much milk with old newspapers if frost should from it as from early cut clover; the threaten.

But the season favored Perkins. He didn't have to bother with the papers, and instead of two weeks, it was a whole month this "greenhorn" from the city had fresh sweet corn daily on his table before the local sages had any of their own. This is the four season he has beaten his neighbors by at least a fortnight; and, as luck would have it, he never had to squander an extra nickle for seed. The treth is that Perkins is not heretic in this matter. It is orthodox horticultural practice, as well as good common sense, to plant the early varictics a fell month before the main crop. Yet few people realize it. The common thing is to plant both early and late corn with the other hot-seaon crops, and then poke fun at the 'extra-early" varieties which are not early. "If I've got to choose between good corn and a poor joke," says Perkins. "I'd rather have the corn."-

A Daniel Webster Story.

Country Lite in America.

Mrs. Letitia Tyler Semple, who was nistress of the White House durin President Tyler's administration, just celebrated in Washington her a irthday.

"The statesman I fiked best in ; routh was Daniel Webster," Mrs. ple said the other day. "He handsome man and he talked remember a banquet one night the subject of desth and dying up, and Mr. Webster tohl us a that was half funny and half pathe 'He said that an old woman lay very ill, and after a time she went off into a trance. She lay so still in this trance that they thought the end ome, and when she opened her un at last, ing hushand said

to her in a surprised tone ., Mandy, we thought ye wuz Mrs. J. I. White is from Porter, I.

dead. "The poor old woman looked at her husband a moment and then she burst into tears.

"'And he never hawled a bit,' sho sobbed. 'Ye thought I was dead and er eves wuz dry. Couldn't vi bawled a little bit, Jubra?" "The old man was deeply moved, and he did actually bawl then. But his wife said sadly: "'It's too late now. Dry yer eyes. If I'd really been dead and ye'd bawled, 'twould have done me some good. But it's too late now.""

start.

Hints About Oats. Oats can be made to provide an

Possibly there is too little attention giv-

suddenly interrupted by a pice Holler-"Now, that's all foolishness, maw,

interrupted Adaline, Impatiently, "How do you reckon you an' Margie could git 'long with only one cow to milk? An' you know yourself you had to sell the team, an' every other hoof o' stock on the place 'ceptin' the milch cow. to pay the taxes, an' back int'rest on the mor'gidge. An' besides, the lan's all run down so it's too poor to raise black-eyed peas!"

"Not to mention that the chimley smokes, an' the clapboards is all a blowin' off the ruff," interpolated El mira, with a pitying look at her mothor's sad face.

The widow bowed her head on her hands, and the ready tears gushed "I've lived here ever since I forth. married your paw," she sobbed, brokenly. "He cleared the lan' hisself, an put out the orchard. Them pippins was jest a-comin' into bearin' that year he died. He'd a' paid off the mor'gidge rut an' branch, afore now if he'd lived, poor man!"

It was the mortgage on the old homestead which caused all the trouble, the widow being unable to pay even the interest, which had accumu lated for several years, and her sons in-law having declined to assist her.

"No use throwin' good money after bad," they declared, individually and collectively. "Best let the ole place go. It's most eat up with interest now, an your maw kin hev a home with us long as she lives."

And despite her objections, the widow was forced to accept the proffered terms.

"Let me stay here at least till after the sale," she pleaded, and her request was granted.

"But you better glt Margie to stay with you," urged Elmira. " 'Tain't fittin' fur you to stay here alone, bein you're so deef; you wouldn't skeercely hear it if the house should burn down.

The three sisters, who lived in an adjoining township, having married well-to-do farmers in that locality, had met by appointment at the old mestead to lay the ultimatum which had been decided upon before their mother. Though a little selfish, they were not really heartless, and no doubt believed the change was a necessary measure. Their husbands could very well have afforded to keep the interest on the mortgage paid up during the widow's lifetime, but as they said, the expense would eat up the value of the farm and be of no especial benefit to themselves. So it was docided to let the mortgage be foreclosed.

"Seems to me maw is agin' awful fast," remarked Elmira, as the sisters took their departure in the hired conveyance which had brought them to the farm.

"Not much wonder, seein' paw was sick so long, an' her livin' all alone here since he died," assented Adaline. "I wanted her to come an' live with me, but she wouldn't hear to reason. Maw is powerful sot in her way, 'pears

Margie Filbert was very glad to keep her aunt company during the remain ing weeks of her stay at the farm, and proved a great comfort to the lone | hain't heared the hall o' it. Dave he

ing shrick from Margie, and dropping long. her pippins, she flew to the house. "Is Dave killed ?" she gasped, on disovering the young man reclining limply on the porch, while Margle hovunce over two pounds. ered over him with the camphor bottle in her hand. "I was afcared that lad der would break!" Dave grinned sheepishly, "No Miss pet that is built of coral. Coppage, the ladder didn't break," he announced, as he tenderly chafed his

ankle-bone. "I-1 got bee-stung, an' dropped to the ground," he added, in inswer to the widow's puzzled look. Mrs. Coppage started first at Dave and then at Margie in bewilderment 'Bee-stung?" she repeated, incredul-

ously as jiu jtsu. "Yes mony There's a swarm o bees has made a hive o' your chimley. Miss Coppage. The hull inside o' the ruff is lined with honeycomb, toochock-full o' honey! It's a fact, an' no mistake. Put away the camfire, Margie, my ankie is all right again. 'Twasn't nothing but a bruise an' you an' Miss Coppage come an' take a peek fur yourselves."

The two women climbed gingerly up the ladder, one at a time, and discovstreetn. ered the truth of Dave's assertion. The high-gabled hip roof of the old home was a regular storehouse of honey. "No wonder you felt creepy Auni Clary," laughed Margie, "with all them bees a hummin' overhead! Lucky the clapboards blowed off, too, or they

couldn't 'a' got in." "If I wasn't as deef as an adder | might 'a' heared 'em," admitted Mrs. Coppage, "though I hain't slep' in that part o' the house since your uncle died.

Dave looked shrewdly at the accumulated sweets. Part of the comb was discolored, as if with age, but a large portion was of a golden straw-color. bright and attractive.

"There ain't a grain less'n a ton. comb an' all," he declared, "an' its wuth forty cents a pound if it's wuth a cent.'

The widow was overjoyed. "If there's half as much as that it'll pay off the mor'gidge an' leave a hundred dollars to boot," she assured herself, mentally, "an' I sha'n't have to leave my home an' live 'round with the girls after all!"

"Is it true, maw," demanded the three daughters, as they sprang nimbly down from the red farm wagon which had brought themselves and their husbands brimful of curiosity to learn the truth as to the wonderful rumors they had heard.

"Is what true?" asked Mrs. Coppage as she welcomed her guests impartial-Iy.

"Why, that Deve Tallman scuds o' honey in the house, an' that him an' Margie air a-goin' to marry an' run the place?" expounded Adaline, the self-appointed speaker, in a

strident voice. The widow smiled. She wore a new wrapper, the daughters noticed, and seemed to have recovered several years of her age since the last time

had seen her. "Oh, yes, it's true enough, so fur as it goes," she recurned. "But you sold the honey fur me to a big hotel

45%

idually through the law or program realize it suddenly by an act of crea-re power. Deliberately and of His own would make a golid train 500 miles live power. Peliberately and of volition Gol made the universe volition Go.1 made the universe a crude mass of unorganized matter and force; and then, intr sting His sublime work to the law of progress operated by respon-sible intelligences. He directed that in due time all shoald be reduced to order, har-mony and beauty. This is 'he story of the universe in its entirety and in its parts. This is the story of the worlds and of their productions. This is the story of minerals, vegetables and animals; of general species and individuals; of angels, women and men. This is the story of matter in all its combinations, of life in all its forms, and of mind in all its phenomena. This, in brief, so far as we have yet learned, is the story of all creation, and of all propaga-tion. A clam recently taken from Greenwich Hay, Rhode Island, weighed an One of the curiositics of the isle of Mahe, in the Indian Ocean, is the cha-One in sixteen of the inhabitants of the United States has a direct in-

perest in the pension disbursements. A gallen of water a day is drunk by tion. Let me illustrate what I mean by the eak. God's ideal for the oak is a majestic tree, six feet in diameter and ten feet in height, with mighty roots taking deep hold of the tocks and mighty branches sweeping the clouds—a very giant that can wrestle with the storms and play with the lightnings. But in its beginning, as it aprouts from the acorn, the cak is a tiny shoot which the foot of a little achd and the every Japanese who practices, as nearly all do, the gymnastics know

Netting had to be put over the whis tle of a big power house at Racine, Wis., to shut out the sparrows that nested there and choked it. shoot which the foot of a little child could effectually crush. God makes it thus and says to it, "Go forward;" and then the lit-the piant, obedient to the Divine com-mand, through cloud and sunshine and changing cloud and sunshine and There are 190,227 professional beg gars in Spain. In some of the cities

mand, through cloud and sunshine and changing season, soon goes on and out and up, until at last, by means of the law of progress in the form of growth, it has fullilled the word of God, and stands be-forn the eyes of men in all the imposing grandeur of its towering and solid matur-ity. beggars are licensed to carry on their rade. Seville is the only city in the kingdom which forbids begging in the

Senator Stewart of Nevada enjoys the distinction of being the only man in the senate who has never been

ity. Take the cagle as another illustration. God's ideal for the eagle is an imperial bird of great size and strength, with amazing keenness of vision and with pin-ions for majestic flight, the mountain crag its castle, and its pleasure ground the sky. Such is the Divine ideal for this noble bird. But the young englet superson for shaved. His beard began to grow when he was 16, and has been growing

Such is the Divine ideal for this noble bird. But the young englet emerges from the shell a feeble little creature, and if you could see it during the first week or two of its existence, and could stroke with your hand its soft yellowish down and look into its pale bluish eyes, its feeble-ness would probably excits your pity. But as the little thing feeds and exercises, it grows and strengthans, until at last, un-der the operation of this law of progress, it can soar from the nest, launch into the air, gaze directly into the noonday sun, best down the storm clouds under its seven foot spread of wings, and sail from continent to continent, through the oceans The average age of the Japanese navy is lower than that of any other navy in the world. No one over 20 years old is accepted for enlistment. The average height is 5 feet 4 inchesless than the average height of any

The custom of throwing old shoes and rice has prevailed for many years in America, Engand and Scouand, It continent to continent, through the oceans of azure above, over the oceans that roll came from the Eastern nations and was originaly intended as a sign of realow. But in this discussion we must rise out

linguishment by the relatives of their of life into mind, and then still ascend from the intellectual to the spiritual. We will, therefore, consider man as angelius-tration of the truth we are pursuing. tration of the isruth we are purming. God's ideal for man is a most exalted and sublime being, with mental and moral en-dowments of tremendous scope, so im-measurably superior in parts and powers to all else we know, that if accements the whole creation must culminate in him. God de-signed man in His own image, intended him for communion and companionabip with Himself, determined to make him His vice-regent here on the earth, and pro-posed at last to share the government of the universe with Him forever. The thought of such dignity is an astonishing and overwhelming conception, but nothing less than this is God's ideal for man, if J read the Scriptures aright. But the distance between inception and completion is greater here than classwhere, not only because man is destined to rise Extraordinary qualities are possess ed by the River Tinto, in Spain. It hardens and petrifies the sand in its bed, and if a stone falls in the stream and alights upon another, in a few months they unite and become on stone. Fish cannot live in its waters

James Pompelly, a cobbler at Ever ett. Wash., has one of nature's curlos in the shape of an endless alder root that evidently grew around a log about a foot in diameter. There were originally several small branches, but it fa

impossible to discover the point where igher than other creatures, I the ends grew together, forming an igher than other creatures, but also suce he begins lower. It is a well-kn act that the young of the human sp a inferior in strength and activity to almost perfect circle. The curio by a small boy.-Everett

Macbeth Consoled.

Macbeth was fearing he had mur tered sleep. "Nay," comforted his snouse

found

Wash.)

Record.

ver played the cornet UII 12 o' clock at night." Thus consoled, he tried to forget

the little affair of Duncan.--- Saturday Evening Post.

than a breach of social etiquette. inquity is justified in many quarters if it an be made to pay. But society is safe mly as correct principles of morality dor nate it, and correct ideas will come on leaders of religious thought. United Presbyterian.

Wrong Acting From Wrong Thinking. In China a man is required to monra bree years for the death of his father, 00 days for the death of his mother, and 00 days for the death of his mother, an ot at all for the death of his wife. In ced, a Chinaman would feel disgrade the showed any sorrow on account of he showed any sorrow on account of he death of his wife. This tells its own ory of life in a heathen country with a villation thousands of years old.—Ile-rmed Church Record.

Simplicity,

Simplicity is the crowning jewel of all irtues. Great messages, great traths, Simplicity is the crowning jewel of all virtues. Great messages, great train-great discoveries and great events are ever simple in their elements. Simplicity makes the great nobler and lifts the ob-scure to places of eminence. It is the bright charm of innocent childhood and the radiant gem of the old and learned.-Maxwell's Talisman.

> THE GAME OF TURTLE Here's a game for boys and girls who have good, strong muscles. It is called "Turtle."

Any number may play, and no on player is "It." for all are "It" together. The game commences by each choosing the kind of turtle he inteads to be. One perhaps is a land tortoise, another a snapper, another a mud turtle, and so on. Then they all sit in a row, resting their chins on their knees, and each holding his left ankle with his right hand, and his

right ankle with his left hand. This is a very difficult position to keep At a given signal the turtle start for goal a short distance away. It is the object of the game for the

turtles to waddle to the goal and back to the starting point without remov ing their hands from their feet. Many let go before the proper moment, the others shout "dead turtle" and keep on, leaving their unfortunate companion in the background. The rules

of the game demand that he wait there until the first successful racer reaches him on his way back, and touches him with his elbow, by which he is sup posed to instill new life into the poor dead turtle. The latter immediately starts out again, and finishes in the best style he can. As there are always several dead turtles he is never lonely in his effort to succed. The winner ia, of course, the one who returns to the starting place first,-Farm and Live Stock Journal.

HOW TO WHITEN PIANO KEYS

To whiten plano keys, wash them with a strong solution of nitric acid ounce of soft water. Use a piece of soft cheese cloth to wash the keys, being careful not to let the solu-

inferior in strength and activity i oung of many of the lower animals. The walk round the cradle of the ab-lant with soft and reverent step his is fitting. Heaven itself looks a human infancy with reverence. I it is too strong to say that God at gusternion of guardian angels at the owners of every listle crib in the ut the reverence with which we r he child arises from a prophetic in I what the child will be, rather than Ag perception at what it now is. Whitening or prepared chalk mixed with lemon juice is an excellent polish to apply while the keys are moist. Badly discolored keys can only be DAB.

Bank tellers and hookkeepers should form balancing feats anny.

the percentage of starch increases and tory, he supposed the Indians would the albuminoids decrease. femand as low priced goods as it is nossible to sell but found out that the

The Potato Field.

them up. The Indians want the sport-One sure way of having sufficient lest things on the market. They turn moisture to grow a large crop of pota toes is to cover the entire potato field up their noses at cheap clothes, and want loud colors and costly garbs, with a six-inch layer of straw. As a When Christmas came it was natural rule the potatoes should be allowed to ome through the ground well. The to suppose that the Indians would also cultivate rather deep, and near the want costly sweets as will as costly clothes, and Mr. White was surprised potato row, then cover with straw. The to find that the Indians passed up the first cultivation tends to prevent the young potatoes from setting on just high priced candies and bought the cheapest kind possible. The most they under the straw. If straw is applied immediately after planting, the new could get for the money was the kind they wanted. The Indians argued tubers grow at the bottom of the straw later, as the straw packs down, and that they ate the candy and no one saw it, but with the clothing it was rots away, the newly grown crop may different, as every one saw the clothes be partially exposed to the sun-greatthey wore. The red man is much ly to the injury of the suality of th

his back than what he puts in his Sheepfold and Piggery. stomach.-Emporia Gazette

Petting sheep is almost as good as Way to "Get Rich Quick."

A hog naturally is a clean anima There is no disputing the fact that man has made him dirty. in America, at least, the men are coming to have a terror of baldness For satisfactory results in any flock

fully equal to the similar terror in the and typical of the breed he represents womer. It is not difficult to understand this phenomenon in the women, Salt should be in constant supply Sheep like good, clean and warm quareven in the married ones with the husband problem com'ortably settled. ters in winter and plenty of good fod But how explain it in the mcn? says der.

There is a great difference between the Scturday Evening Post. The women never did love them for olly and gummy wool. A sheep with their umbrageous locks, or, indeed, for oily wool will keep fat while one with any other quality of beauty which men gummy wool will grow thin or even recognize in each other; and though perish.

here are instances of men having Pure water and plenty of it is rel failed or succeeded in life according ished by dogs. But don't make then drink great quantities of thin slop in as they were beardless or endowed with patriarchal face-draperies, where cold weather for the sake of the grain Better feed both separately. s there an instance of a man having lost numbers in the line of promotion

A Good Dog House.

ioss of hair on the head? Even the farm dog ought to be made comfortable and a cheap and practical ness for the pleasures of youths and a dog house is readily made out of an oil growing distrust of the substantiality barrel that is purchasable at any coun try store. First, turn a jet of liv of the pleasures of old age, whereof ad-faced old men have discoursed so steam into the barrel for a ccuple o lengthily. Let us hope not. Buthours to cleanse it thoroughly down to the wood and also to lessen the smell what a fortune awaits the discoverer of oil. Second, saw out of one head of a sure-enough hair-restorer!

round piece to make a hole of a diame Youngest Confederate Soldier large enough for the particular dog to go through comfortably and the John W. Mayhall of Marshall county house is finished. Resting between makes the claim that he is the young two good sized stones and with a stake est Confederate Veteran living. Mr. Mayhall is about 15 months younger two inches square and 18 inches of so long, driven into the ground at the than any other person who claims this front and back of this barrel-house will distinction, it seems. At the age of render it stationary for the dog but 14 years, 4 months and 7 days he enportable for other purposes. Filled listed in Company H, Captain Gales, with straw or shavings this house will Twelfth Alabama Infantry, on March be ever dry and comfortable on ac 17, 1861. Mayhall was at the first batcount of its shape for the dog to lie in tle of Manassas, the siege of Yorkand particularly desirable because ver town, the battles of Williamsburg, min will give house and dog allke a Seven Pines, Malvern Hill, second Manassas, South Mountain and Sharpa wide berth on account of the petro-leum smell of the barrel. This is the ourg. After serving in these battles dog house which one sees in use in he enlisted in Wheeler's Cavalry

among the foresters. Rowen Hay.

oro in April, 1865. Mr. Mayhall Farmers are scarcely inclined give as much credit to the value for several years, until recently, deputy United States marshal.-Hur ille (Ala.) Correspon rowen hay as they should, remarks the "Cultivator." They prono light and say it has but little su Nanhville American

to it. "It does not spen About 1000 ships 'cross the Atlantic The Kiwi,

In New Zealand is found the kiwi, strange bird of the estrich family, Os triches have two toes, but the extinct moas had three toes; so also have the existing emus, cassowaries and rheas, or South America ostriches. The kiwi. however, differs from the other struthious birds in having four toes. Further, the kiwi cannot be said to be quite astrichlike, for in size it is not larger than an ordinary barnyard fowl. It has a small head, with a large and muscular neck and a long. slender hill with the distinguishing feature that the nestrils are placed very close to its tip. The legs are short, but the muscles on the thighs are well developed and the feet are strong and powerful and provided with sharp claws. It is a bird devoid of any external trace of wings, and there is no trace of tail visible, while it in" covered with long, narrow, hair-like feathers, and on the fore part of the head and sides of the face are straggling, hair-like feelers .- Chicago News.

Magnificent Texas.

Some idea of the state of Texas may he formed with the aid of a few statistics. Its extreme length is 620 and its breadth 765 miles, comprising an area of 265,780 square miles. It has 243 counties, 19,500,000 acres of improved farming land, and farm prop erty of the value of \$962,000,000. number of its farms is 352,100. Its population, as shown by the last census was 3,048,710, being in point of numbers the sixth state in the Unior Those which exceed it are New York Pennsylvania, Ohio, Missouri and Di nois, whose aggregate population 22.656.276. Yet their total area is only 262,010 square miles. This is by 370 square miles than Texas, would not be equalized were Con ticut and Rhode Island thrown in. If the population of Texas were as great to the square mile at New York's H would be 49,598,220, or nearly twi that of the five states mentioned. Louisville Courier-Journal.

Laziest People on Earth.

It is hardly an exaggeration to an that the Koreans are the laziest pe on earth. All day long they lin a the streets smoking their g pipes. A native pipe is a length of bamboo with a me and is carried tucked into band and down the trouser work of very nearly every kind h by women, who occupy most degraded post sex of any na east of burden and d most. mtary re abe is more

tion run down between them.

remedied by calling in a careful work

e good acrobats, as they have to per-

feeding them. he ram must be thoroughly well bred

tubers.