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HER OLD DAD FOOLED 'EM.

# "USED-TO-BE."

There is no map that shows us where Its hills laugh at the sky; No map—or we would journey there Where flowered valleys lie. The little land of Used-to-be— A fancied land, forsooth, Which has for mete and boundary The du frontiers of youth. The dim frontiers of youth.

O, little Land of Used-to-be, Your roses were as red! Your skies were azure seas Where ships went salling overhead, A land of langhter and of song. Where bees' coutented croous Kept time with swaying poppy blooms Through Summer afternoons,

We seek the pathway to that land, But seek it all in vain, Sometimes the rain seems like a hand That taps upon the pane And lulls us softly into sleep

Blent with a revery Wherein our glad hearts find and keep The Land of Used to-be.

WHO STOLE THE CAPTAIN'S HAM? 14454565666464544646464 A Mystery of the Briny Deep Which is Still Unsolved. By E. II. 0055E. 

It was perhaps from some dim, in- strokers and sailors were either gifted stinctive appreciation of the futility of with a sort of second sight, or had reckless competition, more likely from some mysterious channel of informaa mutual respect for one another's tion with the galley, possibly through fighting powers, that stealing from the a terrorized mess boy, that enabled galley was so finely systematized by the them to prognosticate preity accuratestokers and sailers of the Scotch ly what was being cooked there on any Prince, cargo and cattle steamer of

Liverpool, A great hulking, dirty, rolling carrier of the ocean, with a long, hatchdotted sweep of deck fore and aft, steam winches innumerable, and Sixteen bollers, she carried a matter of twenty-odd seamen and as many stokers, to say nothing of their understudies, the triamers. These trimmers were a humble set, cursed a great deal and tolerated as a sort of necessary evil by the better elements of the 'black gang." They had no recognized right to participate in the perils or the fruits of "galley ranging." It was considered a sort of poaching for them o steal for themselves, and shocking impudence to ask for a share of what was stolen by others; so they generally had to be content with their bare 'whack," so neatly and accurately set forth by the round of this, the halfpound of that, and the cunce of the other per diem on the printed sheet of "British Steamship Rules," duly pasted up in each forecastle.

Now the "British Steamship Rules" are a very prudent and admirable institution. In the olden days a crew might be overfed or underfed, or both, alternately, according to the length of the voyage and the eccentricities of tions, to the starboard alley to make the skipper. But during the last generation great minds were exercised over this evil, and the result is the next poster referred to above, which removes from the sailor's mind all uncertain. on the pot and the despised trimmer ty and speculation so far as food is was going below, very rapidly, with concerned, and provides that instead of the extremes and sudden transitions which formerly obtained, a gentle, accurate semi-starvation shall be mainwithout interruption: that instead of the violent agony of passing from plenty to famine, and sometimes from famine back to plenty again, that these who go down to the sea in ships have a legal right to be underfed regularly and to nine sweetly away into an early and anaemic grave. Sailers are an ignorant lot: they never appreciate what is done for them. "tis true 'tis pity: and pity 'tis 'tis true" that never have cargo broaching. galley ranging, and other like crimes flourished before as they do today in most ungrateful spite of the benign ration system. The trimmers of the Scotch Prince thought they fared badly. To be sure, they had "salt horse" and potatoes once a day, to say nothing of delicious "burgoo," and no less than two ounces of petrified hard tack every morning and evening. It was the bounty that spoiled them. At least the steward said so. And they would have stolen, actually have taken food that didn't belong to them, had a chance offered But the firemen and sallors had just such vicious propensities themselves and they kept a jealous eye on all chances. The firemen and sailors, as we hav remarked before, managed things in a board. very business-like way. On the Scotch Prince, as on the majority of transatlantic freighters, the different meases of the crew were served by "peggies" -that is, going in rotation, the men of each mess took turns in bringing the food from the galley to their respective quarters. They usually worked in pairs, one man carrying the soup or coffee can, the other the meat or bread. The cookrooms were in an alley in the deckhouse, the ovens and soup kettles in one room, and the breadroom just diagonally across. The sailors' peggies and the firemen's peggier would naturally reach the galley about girls as the fact of the marriage itself. the same time; one set would go in for the bread while another were getting their soup and meat, and then taking it turn and turn about, and not often enough to be too palpable, the firemen's peggies in the breadroom, for instance, would set up a cry that they could not find the hardtack, and while the cook came to unearth it, the sailors' peggies in the opposite room would stuff their waists and caps with boiled carrots, spinach, slices of steak, and other delicacies of the officers mean Vice-versa, the sallors' peggie might engage the cook's attention while a stokers' peggy abaconded with a pudding. The trimmers, also, had their peggy, only one; as they were small body, and he was out of place in a manoeuvre of this kind; it was obviously a situation where "two are company and three a crowd." The best he could expect was to be regarded as a noutral spectator and not pounded by the robbers for being in the way nor blamed, on the other hand, fail ing to prove an allhi for other people's

O, little Land of Used-to-be, So far, and fair, and faint, Whence mellow songs come murmurin In accents old and quaint! Your trees were all so broad and high And prodigni of shade Wherein the scattered sunshine In messics headed and binyed. In mosaics leaped and played.

Offitimes we look to where it lies-For this we know full well: Its distant giamour never dies:-We never lose the spell. Ah, would that we might rise and go Down paths of memory And find the land we used to know, The Land of Used-to-be.

O, little Land of Used-to-be, What treasures do you hide! The singing streams that romped And ran through meadows green and wide; The birds, whose songs, it seemed to us, Were echoes of our glee— Why is it we can never find The Land of Used-to-be?

from the gossip of the fireroom.

The stokers' peggies stood for an in

a lucious, fragrant, Yorkshire ham

ly drooled at the sight.

er continued; "I guess about fifty altogether. The first one we ever sold -Chicago Tribune.

there was supplied to a Japanese nobleman, who was also of high rank as state official, and who lost a leg by the explosion of a bomb thrown at him by an assassin at the time of the Chino-Japanese war.

will buy of their own makers.

SHOWN IN THE MATTER OF MAK-

ING ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

Why American Manufacturers Are

Not Likely to Profit by the Russo-

Japanese War-American Artificial

"Will the Russo-Japanese war cause

any increase in the demand for Amer-

Limbs Still the Best in the World,

"This leg gave its wearer great satisfaction, and subsequently we sold to him duplicates of it; the first and last we have sold to various purchasers in Javan, as I said about fifty artificial limbs altogether, but now the demand for them has wholly ceased, for the Japanese are now making their own. "We print a catalogue which is real-

a book of several hundred pages, ind which contains, besides a catalogue of our productions, a treatise on artificial limbs and their uses and information concerning them. It is illustrated with cuts of artificial limbs and of various other appliances which particular day and where it could be we produce. We send these catalogues found. The trimmers had no private all over the world.

wire; the only hints they ever re-"Some time age we received from Japan a reprint of our catalogue, done ceived they gathered, second hand, in Japanese, put out there by a Jap-.One noontime, when the trimmers anese manufacturer of artificial limbs. He sent a number of copies of this peggy reached the galley he found the stokers' peggies there ahead of him book and offered to send us more if we and the representatives of the foredesired them."

castle in the breadroom. He was con-This Japanese reprint of the Americious of a sort of electrical excitecan catalogue is, like the original, a ment in the air without seeing anybook of some hundreds of pages, and thing at first glance to warrant it. He t is bound in boards. It is printed on had just filled his soup bucket and thin Japanese paper, and in Japanese was waiting for his pan of meat when characters. the cook went off to get his pipe.

In this Japanese reprint many of the drawings of the original are also reprostant looking at the cook's retreating fuced, the work on these, however, not being to well done as it might be. But sherly in Macmillan's Magazine. figure with the rapt gaze of devotees at the psychic moment of a miracle. the book contains, bound into it, They recovered presence of mind and number of leaves of plate paper, on tilted off the lid of a pot on the galley which are printed half tone portraits. range. Within, just rising and falling these including pictures of some Japwith the ebullitions of the water, was anese wearers of artificial limbs, and including also a portrait of the found-The stokers' peggies placed their hands er of the American concern whose cat on their stomachs and struck attitudes alogue is thus reprinted.

symbolizing appreciation. The poor "In fact," said the New York manutrimmer, overcome with emotion, fairfacturer, 'they gave us in the book the very fullest credit in every way, but at Ignoring him, the stokers agreed to the same time they wrote us that they run quickly around, in contrary direcconsidered the making of artificial limbs a humane enterprise, and that sure no officers were in sight between 2 they required further information the galley and the stokehole fiddler concerning the making of them it They departed on the double-quick. In might be that they would write to us about three seconds the lid was back for it. And if they do, I dare say that we shall send it to them.

"For their example in reprinting our catalogue is one not likely to be

he sends for it to where he can get

the best, and so he is likely to send to

the United States; or, if he was of

Europsan birth or descent, and so with

natural inclinations in that direction,

t might be that he would send to

France. So we get orders from every-

where, only yesterday, for example, we

received an order for an artificial leg

from an interior city of British India.

business done in our own country, we

have all the business we can conven-

lently do, and so, when we take into

account all the circumstances, we are

not disturbed by the reproduction of

"You spoke of the Japanese noble-

have two or three or half a dozen legs.

quiring a corresponding readjustment

of the artificial leg to insure perfect

nan would be likely to have two arti-

"And some men have a number of

egs, as they would have a number of

uits of clothes and wear them as they

rould the clothes at different times

and an artificial leg is Hable to mis-

iap, just as a natural leg is; it may

te run over, just as, perhaps, the or

anover his eyes seem to

commonly own more than one?"

the

And, with these sales added to

our catalogue in Japan.

or repairs.

"But with all these demands coming to us from one source and another and due to one and another ourse, we do not look for any increased demand due

to, the Russo-Japanese war."-New York Sun. COREAN WOMAN'S CLOAK.

A WAY THE JAPS HAVE cles; and it is just-so with artificial

Former King Decreed That She Wear It as a Mark of Honor.

can artificial limbs?" was asked of The dress of the Corean women is New York maker of such appliances. very quaint. Long voluminous white "Not a bit," was the reply, "or not ectton dresses reaching to the ankle in Japan, anyway. Whatever artificial show baggy trousers underneath, limbs the Japanese may require they which, ending in slippers with upturned toes, give them somewhat the "We have sold some artificial limbs appearance of Turkish women. Over in Japan," the New York manufacturthe head is thrown a long clouk generally green, fastened under the chin, the sleeves, through which the arms are never pas 1, hanging down over the shoulders. By this cloak hangs a tale historical and interesting.

Once upon a time a King of Corea invited the officers of his army to a banquet in the palace at Secul in complete ignorance that a military conspiracy, aimed at his throne and life, was afoot. The conspirators, who were among the guests, resolved to seize their opportunity to murder the king during the progress of the banquet. On entering the palace the officers deposited their large military cloaks in an ante-chamber and took their places in the hall where the feast-was spread, waiting only a signal to fall on and slay their hosts.

But a number of the women of Seoul had become acquainted with the conspiracy. Loval to their monarch and unable to warn him in time they went in a body to the palace and gained admittance into the ante-chamber. Seizing the officers' cloaks, they entered the banqueting hall unobserved; some, stealing noiselessly up behind the officers as they sat at the feast, flung the cloaks over their heads and pinioned them in the folds, while others ran to the bewildered king, hurrledly warned him of the plot, and spirited him safely away before the baffled conspirators could release themselves from the grasp of their brave captors. In token of his gratitude to his loval female

subjects, the king decreed that in future the Corean women should wear the military cloak thrown over their heads as a mark of honor .- Capt. Cas-

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Brine springs flow under the tot of Norwich, England. They have been there for centuries, and were used for

There are very few paupers in Japan, because old age is revered there. No parents or children come to want there. unless all their natural protectors are dead or disabled.

dred miles in a straight line-becomes welve the sand miles if followed followed, and the Japanese trade is round the fjords. In these fjords are lost to us, anyway. American artiover 150,000 islands. ficial limbs are the best that are made in the world anywhere. In lightness,

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY It its inclosure and setting, they would AN E' DOUENT DISCOURSE BY THI REV. JOHN BALCOM SHAW, D. D.

Sabject : The Ash-Can Bible-History of a Volume of Holy Writ That is Unique in Church Annals-Warning Against a Common Type of Family Deterioration Common Type of Family Deterioration Nuw Yonk Cirr.-The following spien-did sermon was preached Sunday morning by the Rev. John Balcom Shaw. It is en-titled "The Ash-Can Bible." His text was: The word of God which liveth and abideth forever.-I Peter 1:23. This book, rather than the words I have read from it, is my text. Not the Bible in general as a sheme to be discussed, but this particular Bible consisting of paper, print-ing and binding, as an object lesson to be taught.

This Bible has a history. It was a gift to the church under the uniquest condichurch under the uniquest condi-Indeed I doubt if there is another ions. hurch

tions. Indeed I doubt if there is another ehurch in the whole world that came by its pulpit Bible in the same or in anything like a similar way. This is its history. One morning last spring a woman, a pewholder, but not a member of this church, came into the min-ister's office, where I was keeping the pas-toral hour, and handing me a package neatly wrapped and tied, asked me if I could make use of its contents in any way. Opening the package and finding this beau-tifully bound Bible inside, I, of course, an-swered affirmatively, and suggested that I hand it on to some mission church or invered affirmatively, and suggest church of hand it on to some mission for use as (

tituly bound Bible inside, I, of course, an-awered affirmatively, and suggested that I hand it on to some mission church or poor, struggling congregation, for use as a pulpit Bible. She then told me its story. That morn-ing upon coming out of the apartment where she lived she spied an elegantly bound book on the top of the ash-can that stood awaiting the coming of the garchage cart. Feeling it was a shame to allow sc fine a book to be disposed of in that way, she went to the ash-can and turned its title round toward her. What was her annaze-ment, her horror, her sense of desceration, to find it was a copy of the Holy Bibbe! She opened it and found that several leaves between the Old Testament and the New had been cut out, and the explanation came to her at ouce, an explanation which the janitor afterward-fully confirmed. It seems that a family, apparently re-spectable and well disposed, had moved away from the apartment house the day before, and desiring to throw away every-thing for which they had no use and which increased the bulk of their effects, had seized upon the family Bible which had been in their home for years, as a thing that could be as easily got along without as anything else, had cut out the family record that it might not be lost, and sent the book down to the janitor as muchish te had failed to recognize it or because he had a low estimate of the Bible's value, had deposited it in the ash-can, and was looking for the city's cart to come at any moment and take it away. A new interest immediately attached it-self to the Bible. T put it into the minis-ter's room to await some providential op-portunity to dispose of it. That opportu-nity was not long in coming. When this new pulpit was set in place upon my re-turn it was found that not one of the three pulpit Bibles that had been previous by presented to the church would fit its book board. I then went to the minister's room and brought out this ash-can Bible. It was just the thing. Headed been geto

book board. I then went to the minister's room and brought out this ash-can Bible. It was just the thing. Heades being of the right size, its gold edges and richly em-posed covers made it peculiarly suitable to momit this pulpit, and here it will stand as itself a memorial—the pulpit a memorial to a family who loved the Bible, guided their lives for fifty roads in this commu-nity by its counsels, and the fible, which role it atteams of Christian influence that will atteams that will atreams of Christian infineme that will never run dry; the Bible which reals when this pulpit speaking to us of a family who flitted into this neighborhood, and after a restless sojourn of a few months, more probably of not more than a few weeks, withed out again without here is the probably of not more than a tew wees, flitted out again without having done any-thing to help it, and who thought so little of God and goodness, desired so faintly, not only to light the road heavenward for others, but to have it lighted for themSees That Spawn is Hatched and Relieves Mamma of Maternal Duties. "People who labor under the impression that fish have only sense enough to stay under water and gulp down the tempting bait thrown to them are sad-

It its inclosure and setting, they would three ways. Were there ever a sadder story? It makes one weep to think of it. And yet it is the story of a hundred theusand homes in this city. It is what some of you are coming to, dear friends, unless you take warning. Let this Bible give you such a warning to night. May it ever be a warn-ing to every family of this church. As often as the eyes of those worshiping here shall reat upon it, may it speak to them its solemn message with a voice that comony our hearthatone, but keep up the fireide glow. See that your home is in touch with the church. Suffer not your family altar to become a ruin. Have a family Bible and use it. Take care that mildew spots, like those which I find here that are always signs of disease, are not al-lowed to mar it. Read the Old Book to your children. Read it fa your own soul. Without it your home life will grow hol-low an typically deteriorated New Mithout it wour home here will deter-iorate, your own soul shrifer not deter-iorate, your own soul shrifer not work that has a warning to the families that have not likewise deteriorated. but shall it not also be at the same time a mining to be and the gorious character and mining the word of God as an abiding read ever expanding hower among men' Here is a fountain that was long sealed, but it has begun to flow, and its streams shall water not one home but a thousand. This book so seldom used before soall be owned with every recurring service within this book so seldom used before soall be owned with every recurring service within this book so seldom used before soall be ored with every recurring service within this book so seldom used before soall be ored with the the multiplying huny off on their calculations," remarked a Kansas City man who spends all of his spare time either catching or studying fish. "There are fish which are possessed of a great deal of good horse ense, as the saying is, and some fish have wonderful judgment. Take, for instance, our common old satfish, and study him awhile. They are 'bullneaded,' but they have sufficient sense to build a nest for their eggs and carefully watch their young when they are hatched out.

FATHER CATFISH GOOD HUSBAND

"If you will go out at any time during the month of August in this latitude you will see in the streams and ponds big catfish of the common sort, each one accompanied by a swarm of small fry. In each case the old one is a male, and he is engaged in taking care of his young while the mother fish ficats around and takes things easy, not having the care of her offspring to interfere with her pleasures. The male catfish is more thoughtful of his frau than are a great many men Should an intruder come near the little catfishes there will be trouble, for the daddy fish is all ready to do bat-

opened with every recurring service within this house of prayer, to be read, expound-ed and applied to the multiplying hun-dreds that shall worship here. This Bible was disowned, descerated, cast out as rub-bish into the street, only to be recovered, honored, set in a high place, elevated to a public throme from which it will issue a verdict of condennation upon this home and every home in this city that has turned God from its door, but will speak comfort, hope and strength to those with-in which the word of God dwells and exer-cises its heavenly dominion. While this book shall utter its admonition, then, let it also speak forth its word of encourage-ment and triumph, telling all who shall henceforth behold it that the word of God liveth and abideth forever; that however tle for them. "How did we find out that the mald fish do the caring for the young? Easy enough. We simply put a pair of catfish-male and female-in an aquarium and watched the results. At spawning time eggs were laid, and one of the fish kept constant watch over them. When the eggs hatched and the little liveth and abideth forever; that however much men may attack it and seek to de-stroy it, it shall come out of every battle a thousand fold stronger than before, and fish began to frisk about, the same old fish looked after them, not permitting the mate to come near them, and this light a circle that extends far beyond its former perimeter of influence. continued until the little fellows grew large encugh to take care of themselves. We then took the fish which

"A glory gilds the sacred page, Majestic as the sun: It gives a light to every age; It giveth, but borrows nons." had so carefully guarded and cared for the young and dissected it, and the result was that it proved to be the male Alone With God. "This fact we have found to be true

This is the quiet hour in which I sit alone with God, writes Charles Edward Martin, in the New York Observer. He hears my whispered plaints and listems to my love. He maketh me happy in my love, which ever goeth out to Him as quietly and constantly as the river flows or the star shines. in the habits of other fish. The catfish, when in their native ponds and brooks, always find a quiet place in the water near the bank to lay their eggs. building a nest in the sand and covstar shines.

This is the hour that I talk with the lovering with a thick spawn. The male This is the hour that I talk with the low-ing Father about myself, of victories won in the open field, when He was my deliv-erer and my strength, and of the sorry failures and defeats which were mine when I sought safety within unstrength-ened ramparts of my own construction. I scknowledge His marvelous strength and own my own wavering weakness. I was too impetuous, too impatient. I would rush headlong and heedless, follow-ing my own plans to my own shame and fish will hover around the nest and rapid vibrations of its fins. This continues for a week or ten days-not longer-when the eggs hatch and the father fish at once assumes his duties as caretaker of the young fish.

of its young and eggs, as do other species of its family peculiar to North America such as black bass and cropfish will come near the shore and ca

would rush headlong and beedless, follow-ing my own plans to my own shame and dishonor. It would seem that I could not wait. But I will now learn the value of time-the wisdom of taking time to do all things in obedience to His plans, and to do then well. But Will not speak of my plans. Alas for me! I have too many plans! I will simply and humbly ask for His love and guidance just for to-day. To-morrow I may be with Him in paradise. I will say: "All-wise One, all-loving One, Thou who makest and warmest the affections of the human heart, I submit myself to Thee. By Thy grace I live, and by Thy myster-ious quickening will I ply my task with

When Mary Jane last Tuesday night, Eloped with Jimmy Brewer, Dad throwed a saddle on ole Prince, A-vowin' ho'd persue 'er; He learned they went to Peeperville, An', all advice a-shunnin', He started fer the town at onet, With thet ole horse a-runnin'. Dad reached the town uv Peeperville At ten on Wednesday mornin'; Though tired out he never stopped, ' All thoughts uv hunger scornin'; He rid to ev'ry preacher's house An' for a minute tarried, Unted at even he found the tarr

Untel at one he found the two. But they had just been married. Well, Dad," sez Mary, "me an' Jim

"Well, Dad," sez Mary, "me an' Jim Air one. "What air you sayin'?" "I thank the Lord," Dad almost yelled, A smooth game a dben playin'. "Ain't mad?" asked she. Dad an-swered, "No. It's joy to be the loser, I chased you jest to egg you on." Wan't Dad a slick old snoozer? —St. Louis Mirror.



Waiter-Will you have some Boston soup? Disconsolate Lover-No: but if you have any paris green soup bring it along -Detroit Free Press.

"Has Jones as assured reputation as an author?" "Absolutely. Why, he says he can now turn cut poor work all the rest of his life."-Life.

First Physician-Did you get much out of Stingyleigh? Second Physician (gloomily)-Nothing but an appendix. -New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"Are you fond of music?" asked Miss Cayenne of her guest of honor. "Very." "Then I won't ask Mr. Bliggins to sing."-Washington Star "I wrote a little war poem and my

wife burned it." "What was the trouble with it?" "She said it wasn't fiery enough."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tommy Figgjam-Paw? Paw Figgjam-Yes, sonny. "Don't th' Bible say 'All fiesh is grass?' " "I guess so, sonny," "Then is dried beef hay?"-Baltimore American.

Mrs. Caller-I understand your husband is troubled with rheumatism. Mrs. Growell-Yes: but his rheumatism doesn't trouble him half as much as it does me .-- Chicago News.

Bessle-By this time every one knows that he kissed Flossie out in the conservatory. Tossie-Yes, a thing like that always passes from mouth to mouth so quickly .--- Yale Record. The Landlady-I'm afraid Mr.

a furthe carly spring a pair of these opay has forgotten what a large hill fully clear away a circular spot a foot | be owes me. The Star Boarder-

or two in diameter, removing all the he hasn't; he said only yesterday that he wished he had money enough to weeds and stones, and in this clearing move.-Judge. the female lays her eggs. This done,

the male immediately takes charge, Artist (at work)-"Now give me hovering over the nest and driving your honest opinion of this picture." away all intruders. This he continues Visitor (who fancies himself a critic) to do until the bables are hatched and -"It's utterly worthless!" Artist (dreamily)same."-Punch. "Open your mouth a little wider, please," said the dentist. "My friend." replied the professor, with some impatience. "I can't open my mouth any wider. But I can extend it vertically a little more, if you insist upon it." Farmer Jason-"So you want a job, eh? What can yer do?" Frolicsome Frisbie-"Nothin'." Farmer Jason-"Well, I can't give yeu a job of that kind, but it seems to me you might me a job somewhere as a war spondent."-Puck. Customer-"Why doesn't that spinster, Miss Brown, deal at your shop any more?" Draper-"One of my cierks insulted her." Customer-"How?" Draper-"She overheard him telling some one that she was cur oldest customer."-Glasgow Evening Times. "Do you encourage your daughter's literary ambitions?" "Decidedly," answered the matter-of-fact woman. she has the gossiping instinct it is bound to come out, and she'd better be making up stories about imaginary people than about the neighbors."-Washington Star. "Did you hear the shot fired? quared the lawyer of the peppery fe-male witness. "You told me," replied the witness, "that you didn't want any hearsay evidence." "Answer my question, madam!" roared the lawyer. you hear the shot fired?" "I heard the gun fired." said the witness, "if that's what you want to know."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Chinese have twice sacked Mosow, cnce in 1237, and again in 1293.

the production of salt long before the Christian ern.

Norway's coast line-seventeen hun-

The trimmers took their hardship very much to heart, but there was no apparent romedy. Wherever their soli-farr pegar happened to be he was out-numbered by the enemy and helpless. In addition to a superior force the a soup can in one hand and 20 pounds of ham in the other. He had just about gotten down the ompanionway, by wonderful luck, unobserved, when the two sailors' peggies came cautiously out of the bread room. "Give us 'alf, would they! Ya! The mischief they would," said cne; "grab the pot and cut" With the lid stul on they took pot and all and sped for the forecastle.

A moment later stokers' peggy No. got back, and missed the pot. Jus then stokers' peggy No. 2 appeared. "Ye think ye're cute stealin' the 'am while I'm running like mad around th ship, don't ye?" "Dcn't try to get out of it that way, only of Japanese make. 'ere's the 'am?"

"You stole it?" "Ditto!"

In sparring for an opening they patronize their own, as, for example, the Germans. And in other countries urned and saw the chief steward standing at the door listening to their they may, so to speak, dissect our limbs, take them apart to discover and dialogue. reproduce their excellences, but they Half an hour later, two stokers sittig in irons under the main hatch are not likely to go to the extent of heard a cry on deck: "Aye! me 'am the Japanese. And, after all, ours reme 'am; catch 'im!" There was a main the best, and we will sell them all over the world.

commotion overhead. Where two ...ad been sitting in irons there were presently three. A sailor, with a faraway sorrowful look on his face, had been aught sneaking up the forecastle companionway with an empty pot. He was captured in the act of throwing it over

"Too many clues to this mystery, said the first officer. "First the stokers stole it, now it seems the sailors stole it; next we'll get evidence against the rimmers." But he never did .-- New York Evening Post.

#### No Old Maids in Japan.

Mrs. Sodazuchi Uchida, the wife of the Japanese consul general in New York City, in an article in Social Science says, among other things: "There are no old maids in Japan. With whom the marriage is to be made does not so much concern the Japanese In this country you fall in love before marriage; in Japan we do that after ward. In Japan the parents arrange he marriage, subject to the approval of the young people; in America the young people arrange the marriage subject (sometimes-not always) to the approval of the parents. Families are not large, four-five-children.

#### How to Get on in the World.

Il you must be a wage-carner g about it in a happy mood and do not scorn even the humilest helps to at-tain your goal. Count all that comes to you as experience-that elosive quality that means so much to many employers. A kind heart, a tactful tongue and a determination to play a partner's share will win both friends and influence, two valuable assets.

#### A Character Book.

To prevent the manufacture of bo us recommendations of servants in lermany every servant is obliged to keep a character book, in which n

vary entries of dates and characte iptions are made by the mistres master. The servant must ake the book to the nearest po on and have her record dated with

A. B. Saunders of Sunset, Me., raised in the ingenuity of their construction the prize carrot of Hancock county, if and in adaptability to their uses they uct of the state. Its length over all excel all others, just as, in their respec was 46 inches, circumference 14 inches, tive ways, do so many other Ameri weight three pounds seven ounces. can inventions in the construction of which ingenuity and skill are involved John Menroe of Rock Point Vt shot

"But now, with artificial limbs made bird recently that is undoubtedly a in their own country, the Jananese will species of cormorant or sea crow, a buy no other. For they are an intensebird rarely seen in inland waters, genly patriotic people, and however good ours may be, and whether their own erally being found in the larger lakes. The bird was nearly black. It measmay be good or bad, the Japanese reured five feet and six inches from tip quiring an artificial limb will buy one to tip, and 37 inches from head to tall. and weighed 10 pounds. "But this does not apply everywhere There are other patriotic peoples who

Hundreds of pounds of honey have been discovered in the great equestrian statute of Gen. Robert E. Lee, at Richmond, Va. Both the horse and rider are hollow, and it appears that ever since last summer bees have been going in and out at the parted lips and nostrils of General Lee and his steed. The bees are almost numberless, and "In many far countries, when anythey have been making honey conbody has need for an artificial limb, stantly. There is no way of getting

inside the statue without damaging

it, and the bees will be left alone in their iron home. A species of acacia which grows very abundantly in Nubia and the Soudan is called the "whistling tree" by the natives. Its shoots are frequently distorted in shape by the agency of larvae of insects and swollen into a globular bladder from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the side of the swelling, the opening, played upon by the wind, becomes a

musical instrument suggestive of a sweet-toned flute. 'The whistling tree is also found in the West Indies.

nan subsequently ordering additional imbs-duplicates. Do people that Dr. Forel, a well known American have cacasion to wear an artificial limb neurologist, who has devoted much time to the study of the nervous sys "Some men have a dozen, and it tems and the sensations of ants and yould not be remarkable for a man to bees, concludes that the vision of insects is in "mosaic," that is, as if it were made up of bits separated by The stump of the natural leg is Hable to change more or less with time, relark lines, the lines correspo the edges of the facets of the insect's eye. The image is usually not sharp, confort in the wearing of it. So a though when the number of facets is considerable (twelve thousand seventeen thousand), the definition is good. It is his conclusion that insects ficial legs, the second one to be worn when the first was undergoing refitting have more than instinct-they have a

soul, so to say; and at any rate, a mind capable of forming judgments, of choosing. Bees have, for example, an astonishing memory for localities. Instinct and automatism are far from constituting all their mental life.

### Reclaiming an Island.

iginal was, and a man keeps a dupli-The Island of Nordstrand the only portion of once fertile North Fries land which is an yet unreclaimed, is cate so as to be provided against such a mishap or against any other. "Men do about artificial limbs just as now to be inved from the sea by the construction of a large dyke. The is-land was first separated from the mainland by a terrife storm in 1624 during which over six thousand perthey do about any other artificial alds. One man wearing speciacles, for in-stance, may have but a single pair, and he may wear them a long time, until they wear out, regardless of an-change in his eyes; while another man re drowned.

ay provide himself at the outset with ne or more duplicate pairs for smor-ancies, and he gets now apertacies In 1905 the Canadian Pac Bible and moved on to drag down the re-ligious tone and temperature of some other

Robert Browning, in his great poem, "The Ring and the Book," tells the story of finding a rare book at a stall in the Square of Florence, and, after reporting its contents, he gives rein to his poetic mus-ings upon the life, character and history of the presona fouring within its avarctive of the persons figuring within its narrative punctuating with marks of exquisit-strength and beauty the lessons of their

<text>

think they could never allow the Sunday paper in their home, but now they read it thermelves and allowed their children to read it without the least quaim of con-science. To stay away from church once was a few years ago an set of backshiding, but they had not long been in New York before whole months passed without their dressing the sacred threshold, and yet it gave them no computation whatever. Time was, and not long since, when they were mess panetilious about sending their chil-dren to Sunday school. The wildest wind and the foulest wather would not pass with them as an excuss for allowing the boys and girls to stay at hume. There was them as an excuse and girls to stay at h wh atrictness these aboths went by and for III. 10

s quickening will I ply my

ious quickening will I p'y my fask with loving faithfulness and care. Let Thy love, and if so be, Thy approval, be my re-ward. O, teach me to understand Thy love! Make me to love Thee more and more. Make me as Thou wou'dst have me, dear Father, and I shall be satisfied. Thy ways shall be my ways. Widen my arrow thought. Unchain the self-made From thought. Obtain the seriends letters that crump and fret my heart. Feach me that true and lasting happiness someth only with those things which are pleasing unto Thee. Lead me in those aboy footsteps that bear the print of the result? What the Bible Is.

Some writer gives the following analysis of the "Book of books," the Bible: It is a book of laws, to show the right rom the wrong. It is a book of wisdom, that makes the oolish wise. It is a book of truth, which detects all It is a book of life, and shows how to It is a book of the, and shows how to rould everlasting death. It is the most authentic and entertain-ing history ever published. It contains the most remote antiquities, the most remarkable events and wonderful courrences.

It is a complete code of laws. It is a perfect body of divinity, It is a perfect body of utvilly. It is a book of biography. It is a book of travels. It is the best covenant ever made, the best doed ever written. It is the best will ever excuted, the best best areas ever signed. stament ever signed. It is the learned man's masterpiece. It is the learned man's masterpiece. It is the young man's best companion. It is the achoolboy's best instructor. It is the ignorant man's dictionary and every man's directory. It promises an eternal reward to the faithful and believing. But that which crowns all is the Author. He is without partiality and without hy-poerisy, with whom there is no variable-ness, neither shadow of turning.—Religious Intelligencer.

#### The Way of Peace.

The Way of Peace. In proportion as the perfect obedience of the life of Christ comes, through humility ind prayer and thought, to be the constant im of all our efforts; in proportion as we year to be the constant in of all our efforts; in proportion as we ind act as He did, and through all the means of grace to ancetify Him in our weats, we shall, with growing hope and with a wonder that is ever lost in grati-tude, know that even our lives are not without the earnest of their rest in as ternal harmony; that through them there is sounding more and more the color of a multices music, and that He who loves that concord. He who alone can ever make every harsh and jarring note; that our ser-vice, too, may blend with the consenting praise of all His saints and angels.—Frame is Pages.

# **Bible Translation**.

One hundred years ago the Bible was current in some forty innguages. -today in some four hundred. It is necessary to use sixty different sets of types to print in these many tongues, while some fifty languages require to be printed in more char-

acters than one to be legible to all races and creeds m that particular country. Again, to translate the Bible into one foreign tongue is in it self a work of more than a lifetime very often. What must be then the

very offen, what must be take, the labor required to learn some barbaric tongue which has no writing, no char acters or alphabet of its own, and to supply all deficiencies before the task of translation can begin! Moreover, the biblical metaphors and similary to he sitered and made course to he sitered and made course the site to unfutured minds. or, Henry are the Tahiti to learn

ble to hustle for their own living. "In the case of all fish which take care of their young, a curious adapta-

"The common sunfish also takes care

ion of natural law to circumstances is ound. Those which take the greatest pains and care in sheltering their offspring have the fewest eggs, perhaps ess than one hundred at a lay, while, on the other hand, those species of fish which pay not the slightest attention to their young produce hundreds of thousands and even millions of eggs at a single lay The extreme in the other direction is found in the gigantic devilfish of southern waters, "which will grow to 20 feet in width. The devil-

fish hears a single young one at a birth. The youthful devilfish-coming into the world four feet broad-is so big that it is in little dauger of an enemy. There are many kinds of fish which bring forth their young alive." -Kansas City Star.

### A Pensioned Author.

Two British authors are at present in the public eye on account of pensions they are receiving. Mr. Joseph Conrad has \$1500 from the British Society of Authors, which generosity is explained, says the New York Globe. by the fact that the author, whose writings are among those in greatest demand by the publishers today, yet seems to have difficulty in providing for his dally wants. The immediate reason for the pension, moreover, was the actidental burning of a manuscript, which catastrophe so depressed Mr. Conrad that his friends thought it wise to relieve him from the necessity of anything so humdrum and sordid as looking out for his bread and butter. The case of Conrad can hardly fail to recall that of Carlyle, who, when

Mill brought the disastrous news of the destruction of a complete book of the "Revolution," spent the evening in attempting to cheer the culprit-and then set about the rewriting.

#### Strong on Scripture.

James Whitcomb Riley tells a story an old fellow who asked for work at the Riley farm in the poet's boyhood. He was set at hoeing potatoes, but di not prove to be especially indus trious. When taken to task for his lack of application, he only replied: "Wall, the good book says, 'Do all things in moderation."" "Well, it came on dinner time

last," says the humorist, "and the old codger did his share nobly. In fact he ate enough to kill two or three ordinary men. Some one gently hinted that his text didn't seem to apply. He opened a worn little Bible and imper-turbably pointed to a passage. "It read: "Whatsoever thy hand find-eth to do, do it with all thy might!"

-New York Times.

#### Good Work of Instruction

Since 1891 the mortality and children less taan one year old, in city of Chicago, has decreased percent, and the health department bes this reult not so much to an i

Oystermen Bring Up Pirate's Gold

Captain Lemuel Hordiker, of the sloop Bessie W. Droane brought into port at Baltimore a pot of gold. It came from Chesapeake bay. In It were an old cross of sutique design, two finger rings of old English de one neck chain, 17 gold coins, super to be Spanish doubloons; 38 coins, varwing in size from a silve dollar to an old-time three-cent plece, and an endless variety of gold and silver trinkets Capt. Hartier fo his treasure while dredging for orstorn off Kent island. For generations real-dents of Kent Island have known that

the pirates of old had buried treat along the shore.

In Exchange for One Apple Tree.

What a gift it was to this county when old England gave us the app tree, brought over as it was by th governor of the Massachusetts its colony in 1629. From that one tree w have become the greatest apple gru ing nation in the world. Our year production exceeds 100,000,000 harri and Colonci Matthews, he who keep an account of all that Mai an account our own state sent own the old world last year 500,000 be -a liberal return for the tree bru here in 1629 by Governor Winthr-Bangor Commorcial.

angor Con There are 1800 churches in 1 or are the weath 87