THE FRANKLIN PRESS.

VOLUME XIX:

FRANKLIN, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1904.

-----------------------JOB'S PATIENCE. A STORY OF BRAVERY AMOND THE WELSH MINES.

the situation.

said he.

By JOSEPH REATING. Author of "Son of Judith."

"I wonder if anythin' shall be | It passed through the cut down that smashed?" Job put his light to the bottom coal.

and; keeping the lamp like it flog's to the ground, slowly searched every luch of the stall, in between the posts, sending their shadows swiftly round like a wheel of light; all down the lower side of the stall he searched. whistling gilletly.

Well, dash that boy, whatever," calmly said Job. He did not exactly use the exple-

tive "dash," but it will serve. He slowly bent lower and picked up

a bit of shining steel. "Dash that boy," said he again,

without the slightest sign of temper. "An' after sayin' he fild put back evsynthin': The best wedge I got: An' to go an' leave it there to be buried when the top chmes down an' shovelled into the gob with the fubblgh! I might lost that wedge forevet. The best wedge I got, toc. Dash that boy."

Then he whistled softly as before, as if he had been giving the boy chocolates instead of beans. If anything could have disturbed the calm, easy, wonderful temper of Joh the danker of losing his favorite wellge wotild be the thing. He had the same feeling for it as an editor for a favorite brand of blue pencil.

"I can knock out a stiff bit o' coal." he said to himself "easier with that ly. wedge than anythin'. An' for him to go an' leave it there! Dash that boy." But that was only at the end of the. He whistled the next verse of verse. the old Welsh melody just as softly and sweetly and as beautifully in tune. Nothing made him lose his presence of Not even such a glaring inmind. stance of misplaced confidence in that boy could upset him. It would take an carthquake to do that.

Bent double, he put the lamp in front of him and gave a final lock around before laying the low top lower still; then he threw up his light to the lids of one or two of the posts to see if he had forgotten or not to loosen them slightly for knocking out. By this time he had come to the end the last verse, and he stopped whise

He carefully stuck the wedge into cog, and hung his lamp upon it. Then he went into the readway, past the full trans of coal which glittered in the light, and picked up a slender six-foot post. But before going back to the cog, he looked up the road way ing; in the light from the cog he saw to the cos, he rooked up boy was no-to make sure that the boy was no-where to be seen. The dafkness of "All" said be, satisfied. "Praps f andless night filled the place-the black night that knows no day; for Job looked upon a spot hidden under the earth a thousand feet from the little lamp glimmered on the cross fell down around the man's head, cuttimber and rough sides that held up the dangerous rcof.

"If I fiidn't send the young raseal

thing'll come on me; an' then-so long. whatever." That very fact-that the turn of a hair meant death-that fact would be the one to set a weak nature roarin; for safety. In the crisis a man's for latter shows itself. If the folly here it will come out. It is only and gradually disappeared from Job's stall, so that the lamp brightened up when you strain a man to the breaking point that you see his weakness. But

ont.

and shed a clear circle of light upon act with the simple quietude that Job opened his eyes when instinct suited the fix he was in. He lay still, told him to do so. He immediately with his plan for safety in his brain, closed them again, when a bunch of waiting coelly for death or rescue: rubbish unexpectedly fell over his head. He fell blood trickling from his His eyes were fixed upon his lamp; his brain working out the problem of forchead. He would have wiped it how it might be possible for anybody away; but he could not move his arms. to get him out safely. To touch a sin-

"Broke, I s'pose," thought Job. Once more he opeacd his eyes; and that could happen. But if he didn't ie smiled as he saw the lamp shinget the stenes away, how was he to be ing screnely where he had hung it. freed? Not only bimself, but the one "The best steel wedge I ever had," who tried to rescue him might be bur-Then by the hopeful light he looked ied, too.

"Where's that boy?" wondered Job. ipward; he folled his eyes from side to "Thinks I'm all right, I s'pose. Playin" side. He did everything slowly. At in the lockin' place, mos' likely, last he tried to rise; failed; fried Thinks I'm all right, I s'poste-young again; found the effort had lodged him into a tighter fit than ever. He tried monkey." He heard a dull report. again and found he could not move an

inch. Fo Job quietly submitted. He saw that he was laying on his back. Mountainous stones lay across the lower part of his body; his legs were buried under the big part of his fall; and around his head were grouped the stones that had relied down the side of the heap. They squeezed upon his cheeks. He here the pain of it calm-

He looked straight up into the hole over his head, "Looks very rasgid," thought Job.

More is comin' down. Done for, I "pose I am now, whatever," He raised his voice, trying to altract the nearest neighbor, who worked in the upper stall.

"Davith, hoy!" shouted Job. No answer čămē.

"Hoy-y-y!" Job shouled agaid. But he got no response.

"This old fall is dead'nin' my voice," said Job.

But the tfilth was that poor Job's olce had lost its lustiness, owing to the weakening of his suffering body. Dato

-drip-drip, came the little ones out of the black hollow above. "Wonder if that boy'll soon come back?" thought tob. "Hoy-y-y! He willed for an answer, but none came

"Well, I mus' do somethin' for myself. I s'pose," said he. Again he tried to more his body out of its prison. He felt the stones shift-

can manage by myself, after all." But he stopped suddenly. As the big stone alld away from against the cog, it set free the loose top which it had light of the sue. Nearer the coal, his held up. With a clatter more stones ting him again, and completely covering him.

HUGE MOUNTAIN AFLOAT | balance of the ore must be shoveled | A SERMON FOR SUNDAY | are things which are so common on "Gives a spiendid light," thought Job; "An' that steel wedge is the best I ever had. Holds well, Good old cog, too. Wonder if it'll hold till I'm took ORE HANDLING HAS REACHED A If is slants any down every-REMARKABLE DEVELOPMENT.

> New Records on the Lakes-Boats Designed with Especial Attention to the Facilities for Loading and Unloading the Big Cargoes.

This has been a phenomenal scason on that remarkable inland highway of water-borne commerce, the Great Lakes, by reasch of the astonish-Job's strong nature allowed him to ing manner in which all previous records for the transportation of cargoes of bulk commodities have been smashed.

The manner in which all old records bave been seing by the board is due principally to the recent adjent of several new steel cat.,o-carriers far exceeding in size and capacity any fitergie stone would be the worst thing chantmen previously affeat on fresh

"Somebody cemin' through the door." said Jdb.

Soon came shuffling footsteps through the dust, and a most suppelodious whistling. The minstrel bdy was returning. Evidently his good humor was high. The whistling was sometimes broken off to allow the performer to sing and dance along the roadway. "Good lad," commented Jos. "Wenderful boy that."

The concert came nearer. It stopped gt the spot where the boy usually took off his coar

"Hoy, there, wassy!" called Job "Hoy!" feturned the wassy. "Come here a bit. I'm fast." Job said quietly. The lad ran up to the sound of the

voice. He saw only the mountainous fall, with the lamp hanging from the

"Hoy!" he shouled, "where he you?" "I'm fast," answered Jab. "Run'n

ell a couple of 'um to came down boy looked for the valce. Then, ferror, he understood. The boy hold of blmself in the horror of it. began running to and ffo penseessiv, roaring out: "Oh! mam, mam, He's under the

He's killed; he's killed!" He ctuld do nothing useful in his

Stop that crying, butty. Do what tell you. Run up to the next place an' tell a couple of 'um to come here, quick. Don't cry, wassy, Off with you. There, that's a good boy. Off you go."

side, climbed over the slope of the past the face of the coal into the next | on trucks and capable of being moved

bucket, can reach it. A FLORIDA SPONGE. is Becoming a Great Industry in That

State. Few persons not directly connected with the sponge industry are apt to realize the growing importance which this product has assumed at Tarpon Springs, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that from insignificant proportions test years ago the business here has leaped forward, until now it is the leading

under the hatches so that the grab

centre of the sponge business in the United States and the Western Hemi sphere. The sponging grounds, other than those of Key West, extend front Anclote Keys, a few miles from Tarpon Springs, to Apalachee Bay, and the best sponges are secured from ten to thirty falles of shore, in from thirty to forty feet of water. The sponge industry of Tarpon Borings dates back about twelve years, when the Anclote and Rock Island Company sent out two small vessels to the sponge grounds. The business grew rapidly; other indiv iduals secured boats and crews to mau them, until today more than 159 vcssels are engaged here, giving employment to probably 1000 mcn, who, for six or eight months fit the year, practically live on their yessels; at other times residing at Anclote, at the sponge kraals near Anclote and at Tarpon Springs. Few of the boais are owned by the people who handle them, The owners of the vessels employ the crews, supply the rations and take as their pay one-half the product.

Some owners possess a number of vessels, the business at times proving quite profitable. There are two principle seasons for sponging, the spring or summer trip, commencing in March and winding up in June, the fall or winter trip dates from October to December. During the sponging trip the vessels are at rea six days out of the seven, usually returning Saturday to unload and secure more rations. The life at best is a hard one, with very few pleasures.

The actual sponging is done from rowbcats or very small vessels, the hooker, using a three pronged rake thirty or forty feet long, and with the aid of a water pail-an ordinary water bucket with a glass bottom-readily economy of time in loading and undetects and detaches sponges from the loading recrations, and these records have also been broken. Indeed, four of bettom-so clear are the Gulf waters the automatic unlonders working al and so expert do the men become. The eponges when first obtained are far multaneously have, on more than one, tigin what we are accustomed to see at occasion, unloaded a 6000-ion ore cat tying yeasel in about four hours, which stores. They are full of animal matter, and this must be allowed to dle and is far and away the fastest unloading then be dried and hammered out and of vargo ever attained by any means flually detached-a process that reanywhere on the globe. Moreover,

ohires weeks. the cost of handling the bulk commod-Sponges are auctioned off to the' dealers during the season at Tarpon Springs who represent northern houses. Improvements in the latest approved and from there they are distributed ppliances for conveying cargo have all over the country and even in Great also played an important part in the Britain, the Netherlands, Belgium and general revision of records which has France. stonished the commercial and indus-

At the present time Tarpon Springs produces three-quarters of the total buted, the automatic unloaders-repreproduct of Florida sponges, other than senting the acme of achievement in those secured around Key West, and probably more than half of the whole Florida xield. The balance of the

are toings which are so common on every side of us that us hearts of many of God's children have been filled with humiliation and sourow, and moved to earnest prayer for the coming of the King once more to cleanse. His Temple and purps from His church these shapeful profanations. AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE BY THE REV. A. B. SIMPSCN. The second cleansing of the Tennile would seem to angest that before the Tord's coming there is to be a profound work of sanctification among the people of God answering to that first cleansing of which we read so fully in the carly chanters of the Acis of the Anothes Still were fully does it and to be in the in

Indject : The Manifestation of the King-The Recognition-Lord of the Temple -The Children's King-Curse of the King-The Sceptre of the Kingdom.

King-The Stepre of the Kingdom. New York Crry,-The following ser-mon was preached Sunday by the world-famous head of the Christian and Mission-ary Alliance, the Rev. A. B. Simpson. His-rhipet was "The Manifestation of the King," and his text was: Tell ye the daughter of Zion, Behold thy King cometh-unto the uncek, and, sitting upon an ass, and a colt, the foal of an ass.-Matthew 21:5. The time had now some when the Lord Still more fully does it aculy to the in dividual experience of the Christian Here, ton, there is a second cleansing which the Lord comes to bring when He Words and a second cleansing Himself enters the convectated heart, not only saving, but sanctifying and separating us unto Hineself in a deeper scale that we can possibly know, even in the carly joy of conversion. Have we received this second cleansing? The time had now come when the Lord

21.5.
The time had now come when the Lord Jesus was to be publicly manifested as the arm of David and the King of Israel. Hither the had refused the demands of the main as the derived this eccond cleansing." IV. The Children's King. This was not more that for the had refused the demands of are and the king of Israel. Hither a king, "Data now as the should litter als is proper that Ho should litter als is proper that Ho should litter als is proper that the first to recognize Him as tracel's King should be two blind begars. That which the rulers of Israel, with all their wisdom, failed to comparison. Calling Him by His Messianic happen as the procession pressed by, "Jesus, Than Son of David that uante He instantly ordered the procession to halt, and, calling them to Him is manifer their sight and follow Him in the way." So still it is ever true, "Thon has bid. Let us never forget that desus is the before. Let us never forget that desus is the children's kine. By and by, when we wel-come Han to His heavenly throne, we shall find that a vast proportion of that ran-somed crowd will consist of little chil-dren. Let us train our little outs to know Him and crown Him as their Kinz. The word meed here in their childigh maise is the Hebrew word "Hosamuah." It is not quite the same as Hallelight, the usual ev-pression for wording and printe. Literally it means "Lord save us." Our Halleli-ish must begin in He-arcanic. Even the children, too, must have that they are

them receive their sight and follow Him in the way. So still it is ever true, "Then hast hid these things from the wise and prodent and revealed them unto babes." The wised of the world and even the culture of theo-logical science have blinded men to the vision of God, and it is the horiz and officen illicerate to whom the Holy Ghost reveals "the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven" and the ledges of the coming once more of our glorious King. How did these blind men know that Jesus was the Son of David? With their inner senses they felt after Him until they form Him. It is as still that the humary heart indis the Savioux. Reaching out in our darkness and sense of need, groping for One who we feel can meet and satisfy arm need, we press our way loward the right even as the blind men who, while be nounce their homoge "perfect praise." V. The Blessing of the King, Immedi-ately efter Christ's trianmland entry into derusalem and this cleanesing of the Tenn-nle, we read these is milicant words, "and the blind and the layer came to Him in the Femple and He healed them." Forther-tion always hads on to power, The shears-ing of the Tenule was followed by the building of the sick and the revelation of the grat and good Elvyleian. So, still, if will be found in our personal experime. This was not a memory gleim of divine heading over a dark and suffering warld, but Jesus Christ is the same yes-terday, unday and lovever. equit even as the block men. Cao, while do cannot discern the objects before him, can see vaguely at least the glare of the light and press closer to it. Even so we can press toward God, and He will meet the seeking soul and reveal Humself in the vis-ion of light and love even as He did to them. seeker for Christ, follow the light you

seever for thrist, toriow the ball you have and he will give more as you follow on, and you, too, will hear Him say. "Re-ceive thy sight, thy faith hath made three balls are ball." terday, tuday and forever. "And warm sweet, tettder even vet ... A present help is He And love less still it. Olivet And faith its Galilee. The localing of Her seamless role

whole." II. The Manifestation of the King. An time prophecy had foretald the coming of the King of meckness, trath and love, and his triumphal entry life Jerusalem was a His trianghal easily into Jerushem was a striking falillment. Zechariah especially, had literally described the accuse por-traved in this chapter. "Repair great y, O changhter of Zion, shout, O daughter of Jerusalean, behold thy King courdle unto thee. He is just and having salvation, low-the and reliant more as as and more a col-But, of require, all this numers its perfect fulfilment in that harvare time when the King deall come to His towa again and the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and pladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away." by and raing upon an ass and upon a colt fue foal of at use. (Zeehariah 3:3). For the first time His earthly minis-try, our Lord permits by the beast of burd

ry, our terms of burds been recognized as Riding upon a little fore, draped with the pariments of His un-ciples as they walked beside, and accom-panied by the mighty multitude surging up from the city at this, the Passover time, when the population of Jerusalem was when the population of Jerusalem was burds. He showly descended

NUMBER 41

HOW TO KEEP COOL Do not implibe the ise cold drinks mixed

at the sodn booth

at the soda booth.
(An norated, icy draught you'il find is sure to soothe.)
On no account permit yourself to feed on too much ment.
(A dict of beefstenk gives strength that helps resist the heat.)
A cabbage leaf worn in the hat dispets the sur's effect.

the sun's effect, (A cabbage leaf within the hat all heat

rays will collect.) Don't walk ton fast-you'd better stayin idleness indoors. (Brisk promenades in open air will open

up the pores.) Don't talk too much: it only makes more labor for the brain. (Talk all the time for cooling off the

" better than a min?) Dou't sit beneath electric fans; reaction

(Got underneath a buzzing fan, and keep it going fast.) Eat lots of fruit; the acid makes the

blood contain less heat. (Beware of fruit; too much of it will

(Beware of train: too much of it will take you off your feet.)
White garments may look cool, but they enbarity the skin.
(Be sure your clothes are all of white and very light and thin.)
Do just exactly what your doctor any?

you ought to do. (Or ask auother doctor -he'll say: "That you should not do!"

Don't fret about the heat; this only

Ton't free mount the local the source of the second state of the s

of perfect peac warm baths are ha best: they southo the herves and all your wass appense.) Remember all you read about the best

(Forget it this you'll find to be a satislying rule.

Chicago Tribune,



Carryo-I dida't accept Fred the first time he proposed. Edna-I know you didn't-you weren't there.-Ex. "I'm getting old." "Having rheuma tism?" "Worse than that. I'm having reminiscences,"-Cincinnati Trib-

"So she started on a life journey into matrimony, has she?" "Well, I guess it is only an excursion trip."-Brooklyn Life

He-I suppose you think smoking is hurtful, Sho-Not always. It is quitean improvement to pork products .-Boston Transcript

Is or our leds of pean. We tauch fluo hood his's pain and strite And we are whose again."

Micher- Ves, children, you may run out and play on the railroad tracks, but he sure and keen off the street or the automobiles will get you. Bursley-He claims to be related to

you, and says he can prove it. Ffloyd

shall flee away." The man's a fool. Bursley-That may be a more coincidence.-Smart being industry and the people that dwell therein shall be forget VI. The Curse of the King. But the VI. The Curse of the VI. The Curse of the VI. The VI. The

up from the city at this, the Passover time, when the population of Jernsalem was multiplied tenfold. He slowly descended from Betrany toward the city. At even higher. Cutting down branches from the pairs trees they stream the way, and even their garments they flug in hom-age at His first, while their voices me is the the Son of population pairs. He same the me higher of an old prophetic Paalm, "Hosannah to the Son of David, Hosannah in the high-cas." VI. The Carse of the King. But the King has not only blessing, but also judg the of indernent is achieved in all the life of sense that is mightly band. The only mina-age at His first, while their voices me the the son of prophetic Paalm, "Hosannah to the Son of David, Hosannah in the high-cas." understand what a mother's love is." upon "I are so that," said a little child once, when "I are so that," said a little child once, King, world." Our Cheat is read that can shake the world." Our Cheat is read list and hence is an arm of night and a binness as in arm of night and a binness as "Is it two soles with but a single thought: two hands that beat as one?" -Life Stalket-Headley says my impersonation of Caesar last night was abso-Oh! sinner, whatever can you dare, were of the winth of the Lamb. VII, The Scritte of the Kingdor. lutely real. Manning-Guess that's so; everybody I've met says it cer-VII. The Secrete of the Kingdon. In the clearing verses of one lesson, chapter II, verses 21 to 22, the Lord reveals the secret of His own power and tells the disciples how they may share it also. The secret of it to fint. "If ye have inith and doubt not, ye shall not only do this which is done to the fig tree, but, alco, if we shall say unto this monutain, be then removed and be then east into it we say and be done; and all things whatseever ye shall ack in prayer, belies-ing, ye shall receive." And so He passes over to us His sceptre, and tells us that we may exercise the same omnipotence of faith through which He wrought H-ence of faith through which He wrought H-ence of the scene for us "the Authtainly was not acting .-- Boston Tran script. Mistress (who is going out for the day)-And, Mary, you may invite a friend to come in to tea, if you Mary-Plense, 'm, I haven't got any friends. I only know young women! -Punch. Stranger-I am told that it is easy for a woman to get a divorce in this state, but difficult for a man to get one. Citizen-Yes, we made it diffiof faith through which He wrought H-righty works. It was by faith that H overcame and became for us "the Auti-and Finisher of our faith." But we re-exercise the same faith, too. Some tr in that coming kingdom we shall be 1 Kin and exercise a power over the un-verse of Cod, of which, could we faily realize it now, we would be armazed and appalled. But He is training us now in the use of this mystic scoptre, and teaching us the lessons of that taith of which Hcult for the men so as in discourage them when they thought about it, and we made it easy for the women so they wouldn't care about it .- New York Weekly. "So you have guit selling gold use of this mystic scoptre, and teaching us the lessons of that faith of which H once said, "All things are possible with God, all things are possible unto him that believeth." pricks and conducting bunco games," said the old-time pal. "Yes," swered Mr. Conne; "It is foolish to run around the streets picking up a We have but touched its bordesland belowed. There are great continents et faith and power and prayer for us yet to explore. Lord, teach us to pray," ben our unbelief and give us "the faith of God." housand here or there. The this do now is to open an office and has people send you the money by mail. Washington Star. "What is your favorite operat asked the young women who rying to make conversation. The Taste in Soda Water. T can' Cumrox looked startled. Year in and year out, vanilla flavorsay," he answered. "My favorit ing is the standard at the soda fountains. Chocolate is second, strawberfavorite painter is Rombrandt, bi ry a had third, and lemon is some forget what mother and the girls to where in the ruck among the also me to say my favorite opera in Washington Star. It depends a good deal upon the

water. However, new types of loading and unloading machinery for transferring the bulk commodities to and from ships, cars and stock piles have also been introduced and these, together with the improvements made in the appliances heretofore in use, made possible also the establishment of new records for handling cargoes as well as the new records for the size of the loads carried. The breaking of records started when the monster new steamer, A. W.

Welvin, the largest vessel ever built on the Great Lakes, went into commission. The Wolvin took, on her maiden trip, 9904 tons of soft coal from Loraine, O., on Lake Eric to the head of the lakes, thus surpassing all previous achievements in ccal carrying. The next best record for the movement of a cargo of fuel is held by the steamer J. H. Reed, guother comparatively new boat, which has transported \$029

On the return trip down the lakes, after the ploncer cruise, the big burden-bearer Wolvin brought a cargo of

fron ore that aggregated 9727 gross ons, or 10,892 net tens. With the entry into lake commerce of vessels especially constructed with

reference to the operation of the clamshell buckets of the monster 400-ton automatic unloaders, it has also been found possible to secure a greater

he's under the fall. Ob, mam, mam!

right. But Job's voice steadied him. ity by this method is only about onehinth of the cost by hand labor.

The cool tone controlled the terri- trial world of late. As now constified youngster. He ran to the upper fall, his long lamp getting awkwardly this line-consist of parallel girders mixed up with his short legs, and cut at right angles to the dock, mounted

to clean his lamp," said Job, "he'd be potchin' about in here an' get a away. Job could only open one eyc: the clout with a stone on his head mos' likely." It was merely the kindly nature of

him which made him so careful. The of the light. boy was no son of his only his butty.

He slowly put a plug of strong tobacco into his month; for a chew is very excellent dust sponge, and the ob Job had in hand just then would make it necessary. Then satisfied that the lad was far enough from the dangerous operation, he began to whistle mce more, and with the six-foot post under his arm returned to his lamp on the cog.

Holding his slender battering-ram a, near the end as possible, he went down a step or two, and with professional skill, knocked out the furthest posts firsts. A little creaking and grumbling by the fall of the upper veln of coal, mingled with rubbish. "More rubbish than anything else,"

said Job, spitting out the dust which enwrapped him like a fog.

Of course, no one wants rubbish; so Job spoke of it disrespectfully. The mineral called mine makes iron, which in turn makes Birmingham jewelry; coal makes smoke, and smoke makes limited companies and happy share holders.

He listened for a moment to the voice of the top. All around him it creaked, groaned, and strained like a vessel in rough water. The coffier took as much notice of these terrifics as an old salt of a puff of wind. To those who went down to the sea and the pits, shipwreck or destruction was always too near to be terrible. Like a step below it, and a sudden stone had an old sallor taking a squint at the weather, the collier just tapped the shining black surface above him gently with his knuckles over his und. It sounded hollow.

"M'm!" said Job.

He stepped nearer to the cog which. with its squarely arranged sticks tooked a firm pillar under the roof. Then Job knocked out the remaining posts.

A most unexpected roar followed; a sudden terrific downfall of earth; and poor Job of the good temper and sweet nelody found himself engulfed in this teluge of stone.

This was the unexpected rock which wrecks the old salt at last.

The falling earth hissed and roared, as it broke away and came down, mak ing a hill where there had been a hollow. Dust choked the place-white, where a faint gleam from the lamp on the cog shone through the gloom. All the time little downfalls, like sudden showers of hail, added to the mountain of the fall.

Through it all the light hung from steel wedge on the cog. Sometimes a falling stone hit the lamp and made it swing to and fro. But soon it steadied itself, and shone on calmy till it got another rock. The wedge held firm.

After a time the loosening earth ame no more than the mere pattering of raindrops from a tree after a storm. Small flat pebbles fell inofely upon the h o with sounds as it they were dropped into water. The dust slowly rolled up on the air-cur-

When the sliding and rattling of the It was empty. stones ceased; and the dust cleared other was held fast by the angle of way he ran to other places, all the a stone upon his face. And with th time crying: "Hoy! Hoy!"

one eye he could barely get a glimpse

The rubbish was piled up over him. and but a faint gleam came to him through the crevices. But it was because of the crevices that Job was still breathing. The stones crushed one another, and therefore could not properly get at their victim.

His agony increased; the danger was even more terrible than before; but hovs. the moral ferce of the man left him

as calm as ever. "Better not try that game, I can see," he said. "If I move one stone, lown comes 20 more." He lay quite quiet. Another man.

frantic with the pain and terror of it. would struggle. His struggle for life would be his death. Job merely took his bearings. He locked at the cog, and saw around its

top ragged and soft rubbish. This part, he knew, must then have been only held by contact with the remainder of the roof down towards the lower side. But, in order to get at the top seam of coal, the roof down the

lower side had to be exposed temporarily. But it was vicious. It resented the exposure of breaking loose and bringing down with it all the top up to the edge of Job's firm cog. This good pillar cut off the breakage, and prevented more of the roof coming down But it had not been able to prevent Job from going down. He had been disabled him. With this in his brain, Job quietly planned how to get out. For he saw that even the services of the cog might not hold good for long.

"If on'y it'll hold up till somebody shall come," said he. "Wonder how long that boy'll be again?" Resigned, he lay still, listening to

the ceaseless patter of the dripping pebbles. "If on'y it'll hold," said he. "Jus

a move of a bit o' dust might bring it all down worse than ever." Job's interest then became centred in

the build of the cog, wondering whether he had built it with true artthe putting up of one of those square pillars to hold up the earth took as much skill as the deccration of a pillar in the Collneum. Job rarely flattered himself. Only now, when he saw

that the firmness of the cog kept-it from slanting, did he feel satisfied with himself. The slightest disturbance to the stones as they now lay would bring them solidly on the face of the man; their displacement would bring down tons of locse earth upon them; and the human head underneath would be crushed into pulp.

"Wonder how long that boy'll be? thought Job. "No use tryin' to about, neo. Might shake the stones." The ghost of a smile grinned grimly in his brain; it could not get as far as

his lips. He lay quite quiet. Drip-drip, I won the little stones upon the great heap. Job's eye looked through the crevices Hope.

He ren horizontally along the face of the that the collier had not been to work | dock. On top of the girders is mountthere that day. Out along the road- ed a walking beam supported ou a movable trolley. By fulling down ca-

the back end of the beam the front and of the beam is raised and lowered In five minutes, down came the men so that the bucket leg, which is hung Job's stall was filled with streaming on the front of the walking beam, is lights and excited coiliers raised and lowered in and out through Three of them leaped to the edge the batches of the boat.

of the fall, and in frenzied anxiety The bucket is carried on the end of started to full away the big stones be bucket leg and is capable of being locking for the stricken man. rotated in a complete circle. The trol-Job saw they would bring down the ley travels back and forth along the place and bury everybody. top of the girders, which motion car-"Whon, there!" said he. "Steady, ries the bucket from the dock out over

the hoat and back. All the operations "All right, all right," they cried of the machines, except the travel up 'Have you out now in a jiffy. and down the dock, are made by large And again they laid trembling hands hydraulic cylinders carrying 1000 on the stones. Down upon the forepounds water pressure. The bucket most came a stone that laid him out. has a capacity of 10 tons and is closed But he nor the others feared anything

by a large hydraulic cylinder. of this kind when any one else was in In operation the machine is first worse danger. Two of them carried moved opposite the hatch of the vesthe man back, and a half dozen adsel, the walking beam and trolley run vanced to the rescue. But their eagerforward so as to reach cut over the ness and excitement were dangerous. boat: It is then lowered by slacking "Whoa, there, I tell you," said Job off the holst cables at the rear end of natiently. "Stand back a bit, We'll the walking beam until the bucket all be buried if you go on like that. comes in contact with the ore. The That's you, is it. Shenkin?" bucket is then closed and the back

"Ay, Job, that's me. We'll 'ave you end of the beam pulled down, which out now. But we den't know how." hoists the bucket out of the boat, and "Stand by the cog," ordered Job. the trelley runs back, carrying the Only one-you Shenkin. I got it walking beam and its bucket over the marked 'out. See that stone on the cars on the deck. corner? Put a post under him first." The bucket is made to rotate, so "Post-get a post!"

that it can reach out under the deck It was in Shenkin's hands in a sec of the vessel after it is in the hold. ond. He was a good workman; and in As the reach of the bucket when wide two minutes the post held up the open is more than half way from the stone. But even this was not done centre of one hatch to the centre of for nothing. Shenkin's head got a the other, almost all the cre in the mark that never left it. With the hold of the vessel can be reached blood streaming down his face, he without shoveling. The machines have unloaded as high as 97 percent of a "If you stock a bit of a post with cargo without any hand shoveling in a big flat lid slanting against this here the case of vessels which have been in

stone over my body," said Job, "that'll service on the Great Lakes for a conhold up a lot." siderable time past, and in the case of It was done. new ships, such as the Wolvin, where Then following out his plan in detail

waited the next order.

taking cover.

the hatches are spaced with careful Job gave order after order. They put reference to the span of the open support here, another there; onc bucket and the cargo hold constructed leaning downwards, one leaning up; with sloping sides, obvisting corners some more crossing these. In this in which ore can lodge, it is possible way Job calmly worked out his to take out practically the entire carscheme. Under his orders the men oc-

go by mechanical means.

casionally had to run back to avoid Improved types of car dumpers are an inevitable downfall, like soldiers also contributing to the establishment of new records in the iron and ccal in-But they came back to the firing line dustry, and so likewise is yet another and the position was soon conquered class of appliances for unloading ore instead of letting every rese from vessels, and which are being inburied under new falls and himself stalled where the unloading dock is crushed to death altogther, Job coolly situated at the furnace yard and the insisted upon taking command. His machine serves as an unloading mapatience and endurance held good; and when at last the willing arms gently chine, and also as a rehandling bridge for removing from stock as the ore is drew him from under the crisscross used. This type of machine consists supports of the great stones, he said, of a bridge structure incunted on mawith unruffled gravity, as he looked chinery towers on the front end and at his lamp hanging from the cog: shear legs at the rear ond, and is "That's the best steel wodge I ever equipped with a movable boom, is lowered over the hatch of the ves

They found a leg and an arm and a sel. A patent clamshell bucket, sim few ribs broken. "Wonder I wasn't killed," calmly ilar in its plan of operation to the bucket of the automatic unloader, is remarked Job as they carried him cut over the boat and lowered on to the ore, closed, holsted up and run back over the dock and its contents der and it ever occur to him that he had maved his own life by his patience and the rescuere by his sim-ple, cool, solid presence of mind - New ned into the stock pile. Such ma will unload from 50 to 60 perent of the cargo of an ore

spingi. coduced are West. In 1903 Key West perhaps sold 9

> percent of all the sponges produced in this country, the total Florida produe being 366,000 pounds, with a valnation of \$4\$3,000. In 1896 the product was 236,000 pounds, valued at \$273,000. In 1899 the product was 987, 000 pounds, In 1900, 567,000 pounds Since then the yield has decreased, but the average total value has remained the same. The number of pounds of snonges produced any year is not a fair criterion of the value of the sponges that year as compared with many other years, for some sponges are worth many times what others are worth, and some years are prolific of cheaper class of sponges; but on the whole sponges have steadily increased value. Thus, sheep's wool (the highest

class of sponges), prices for the past few years were as follows: In 1895, price per pound, \$1.57; 1896, 1901 \$1.67: 1899, \$2.16: 1900, \$2.67: \$1.67; 1902, \$2.85; and at the present time they are worth nearly \$4 per pound.-Tarpon Springs (Fla.). News,

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Cancer was among the diseases diagnosed in the Talmud 20 centuries

More steel is used in the manufacure of pens than in all the sword and gun factories in the world.

A clever woman traveler mended a rent in her gown by using a hair from her head as thread for the needle she always carries in her purse.

The oldest love letter in the world is in the British museum. It is a proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian princess, and it was made 3500 years ago. It is in the form of an inscribed brick.

Commendatore Bonl, the archaeolog ist of the Roman Forum, says that locality was a cemetery long before it was a forum, and the tombs were pack ed so close together that no trace of a pathway could be found.

According to the Chemist and Drug gist the native drug stores in Japan are still largely stocked with dried anakes, toads, lizards, crabs, etc., in fusions of which are the popular household remedies throughout the country.

In London we find there are 65 ll braries, which ceptain reading rooms and on the bookshelves are 800.005 to maintain.

of diet, would to cease to exist. butcher of 1903 could make no sut of the beasts he kills ware he to use up every atom of the ox's body

It is also typical of His entrance upon the throne of the individual bear when we receive Him as our Lord and King. The itle foal on whom no man had sat before is the examinite type or the data before is the exquisite type of the heart that gives Him its exclusive affection. He that gives Him its exclusive affection. He conce to reign, not as tyrant, but as a King of gentleness and love in all the at-tractive attributes so finely set forth in the ancient picture that we are consider-ing. He does not come io repress, but to satisfy. He does not dominate us as a des-pot, but He meets all the useds and long-ings of our heing, and so blends with our rature and our will that we become His willing subjects and the very partners of His kingdom and His throne. Have we thus received Him and known Him as cur-King?

This kingcive Him and known line as our King? III. The King of Zion and the Lord of the Temple. Immediately upon entering the city He passed through the gates of the Temple, and repeated the miracle of its cleansing which had formed the first chapter of His early Judean ministry. The difference between this miracle and the former is that then He called it Lis Fath-er's house; now "My house." He was now taking the position of being Himself the Lord of the Temple and the true theorem-tic Head of the kingdom. A little later the phrase was changed again. As He left that Temple after His solemn warnings and judgments pronounced against the false rulers and leaders of Israel, He de-clared "Your house." Mine no longer, "your house is left unto you desolate and ye chall not see Me again until he shall say bessed is Ho that cometh in the name of the Lord." The cleansing of the Temple was occa-sioned by the abuse which was made of its

The cleansing of the Temple was occasioned by the abuse which was made of its courts by a class of mon. brokers and cheap traders, who tools alwantage of the people's desire for slive, change in order to pay the half shekel officing which was re-quired of every one catering the Traple, and out of this there grew up a regular-business and a large 'and of ite who, at exception rates of usury, surplied the sil-yer exchange to the worshirder as they crowded into the courts without having provided thraseives with the requisitu-tion.

Another class of tradesmen in like m weather, but this is the normal preforence, say the mixers of the soda fountains. The warmer thy weather the source the flavors demanded by

Another class of tradesmen in like may-mer filled up another part 1. the court with their filthy stalls for the surply of days and other animals for the in offerings and burnt offerings of the daily sacrifices. These also were sold at coordinat prices for the couremence of the worstipers, but really for the gain of the dealers. The ame high pace He still claims in the Church of God, and the individual heart. The abuse of the Temple courts of old have, also, been more than paralleled in the history of Christendom. It was the sale of indialgeness in the time of Luther for the enrichment of the coloniastical par-ties that brought about the Reformation. The king of sin here described is not sec-ular business in its own place, but the data of things in the name of reision which are momented by mercenary matters. the public. great run on lime juice and phosfortably warm days, chocolate, stray berry and all the sweet flavors are in demand.

a are monthed by merceaury m preaching of the goanel for the s wrong financial methods in m the obtree, the descenting of of God by social and secular

General Sherman's Sense.

At 'the' unveiling ceremony of amous Bartholdi statue the man who offered the opening was inclined to spin out his General Sherman was sitting him, and at length, quietly put a hand, he pulled the reversa-man by the cont-tails gently to his nent. When asked als

cident the general replici-"I thought he'd told God abor He wanted to know for one time Ice cream soda is not liked so much as it was a few years ago. An the fancy soft drinks, egg phos date others were wailing their public/'-Lippincott's.

On a hot, muggy day, there is a

hates of all flavors. On just com-

is the favorite.

Every year a few new. "health The Rev. Peter McQuese be First Parish disurch own. Mass. prodicts the protostant demonstration drinks" are sprung. They ravely lest more than a seas a. Sometimes, af ter a rest of a your or two. a has

100

readers. Fiction forms 80 percent of the reading matter. The parks under

volumes, which have four million

the control of the council cover 3533 acres, and cost over £100,000 a year The simple ordering of a joint of beef for dinner involves pulling the strings of an almost incalculable num-her of different trades, which, if every one gave up beef as an article