FRANKLIN, N. C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1904.

## \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* A Too Successful Prize-Winner.

By Carro Watson Rankin.

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broldered from the time she was

The resources of the house en

ter of her bedroom rug.

dersized and decidedly green.

Her three glasses of strawberry pre-

serves received new names. The jar

much broken fruit was marked "Straw

berry Jam." Virginia removed the

cover from the third, stirred in a little

ground cinnamon she had carried up

from the kitchen, and christened the

Six plate doilles were compelled to

do unty as a tray-cloth, a specimen

of silk embroidery, an embroidered

stand cover, a bureau cover, a pin-

"Why not?" questioned Virginia

salving her conscience, and packing

her exhibits into a capacious basket.

"It's just what the farmers do with

their potatoes. There's everything in

knowing just how to enter things.

There! I'm done, thank goodness! I'll

get Ned Hicks to take this out in the

morning, when he takes his Belgian

Virginia was partly right about the

certainly made one variety of potatoes

masquerade under various pseudo-

ever, was young and very thoughtless.

Tired out from an exciting day, she

went to bed without realizing the

The next morning Virginia offered

Virginia colored, partly with pleas-

ure, partly with something else.

Twenty-four hours later the indres

five centrepieces of almost equal ex-

cellence, and nine crazy-quilts so near

ly alike that only the owners could

hope to tell them apart, turned with

each followed by only one or two en-

ing to the remarkable manner in which

Virginia's exhibits had been entered

almost every one of them was award-

She had not expected such universa

success for there had been the chance

of other persons making entries un-

der the same heads. Apparently, how-

ever, judging from the long line of

numbers stretching across the page af-

er the word "doilies," doilies meant

"My! You took a lot of prizes,

"Ye-es," said Virginia, cramming the

slips into a purse that already bulged

with ill-gotten gains from other de-

Her spirits, too, began to sag corre

spondingly, for, as she turned away

from the counter, she heard the secre-

tary say, "There isn't an honest hair

in that man Peck's head." Peck, she

remembered, had had more varieties

As a reward for her services the firs

day, Gilbert had given her an official

padge, that admitted her not only to

Even the blue sky appeared to lose

the antics of the clown. The wo-

man beside her leaned against her knee to talk to a friend who sat at

of potatoes than any one else.

didn't you?" said Mrs. Shaw, the su-

dollies and nothing more to most per-

ed a first or a second premium.

With only a cursory glance at the

enormity of her offense.

was sixteen."

aspect by daylight.

try numbers.

sons.

partments.

mixture "Spiced Strawberries."

was certain to go to Mrs. Blake.

The day before the opening annual fair in Camp County, Ware, the nineteen-year-old sor president of the Agricultural was in charge of the entry b the administration building. to the retary, who usually attende matter, was busy superinten erection of a new bandstand one having at the last mom pectedly collapsed.

There were seven books o the long counter in front Near them a stack of entryt to receive the exhibitors' no e waited bers, the names of their exhibits and es to which they belonged. Each entry book contained a long-list of ar-ticles for which premium were offered, with blank spaces or the ex-hibiters' names. It was sally a very simple arrangement, and for the first hour, when the exhibits a rived slowly, Gilbert had no troube. But ten o'clock found his table pied high with cucumber pickles, crocketed bed-slippers, cut flowers, dressyd dolls, fruit, works of art, cabbages, and canary hirds in cases.

A score of impatient exhibitors were demanding exhibition tickets, calling attention to the merits of their especial brand of potatoes, and insisting upon being attended to at once. Some of the men were making pathetic attempts to give names to the articles of fancy work entrusted to them by their womenkind.

"One at a time!" pleaded Gilbert, pressing his hands to his head. "It's this man's turn. Your name, please?" "Olaf Oleson." "Number two hundred and twenty-five. What have you?" as ed Gilbert, writing the name. "Apples vinter cabbage, some yelly and yam for my vomans, some sewing-work, some "Hold on! Let's tend to the apples first, What kind-Duchess of Oldenburg?" "Yaw." They look like Baldwins," objected a bystander. "They're Baldwins, aren't they?" "Yaw," assented the Swede. "No, they're Red Astrachans," said a second objecter "I've got some just like 'em." "Well, fix it up with the head of that department. I've entered 'em plain apples, What's this cloth thing?" ing vork. My vomans, she-" "Yes, yes! But what's its name? Is it knitted, embroidered or hemstitched? Is it a table-cloth, a rug, or a sofa pillow?" "Yaw," replied the man obligingly "I must have help!" cried Gilbert, springing up and making for the door.

'I'll be back presently." He looked up and down the road, but the prospect was not promising The working force was inadequate heads of the departments were already overburdened, and the fairgrounds were three miles from town. There were people enough, to be sure, tremning in at the gates with more aw none who were likely to make ever, he caught sight of a girl who was flying up the road on a bleycle, with a small parcel dangling from her handlebars. He recognized in her a classmate, and one of the brightest

girls in the high school. "O Virginia," he shouted, "wait minute!" "Did you call me?" asked the girl springing to the ground. "Yes, Could you help a fellow that's in s peck of trouble? You don't need to go home, do you? I brought lunch enough for two. Mrs. Balley is going to make coffee over the portion man's fire, and we're all to have lunch in her building. I need yen awfully to help me with the entry books. I can't see how a woman car work for a year on a piece of sewing and then not know what to call it when it's finished." I can," laughed Virprospect of one of y's good lunches to cheer your friend for life!" said lifting the bicycle up the

> promptly separated the m the goats-to be accurate, mpkins from the Battenberg en the secretary looked in an later things were going finely, es of entry-tags had been materi educed, and the crowd of waiting tors had dwindled to a few tered individuals.

perintendent of the fancy-work departw that was a bright idea," said ment, tearing pink and blue premium checks from thick pads and handing peretary, eatching sight of Vir-"It takes a feminine mind to them to Virginia. "You took some in the art department, too, I guess. You home-grown preserves. Hope you'l can get these cashed in the administration building. Don't you feel rich?" stay right by us, Miss Virginia." Virginia worked all the afternoon

and promised to return the following norning. She would need to come, any way, she said, to enter some things

She felt more rich, however, than In addition to being bright in school she did comfortable. Perhaps the money might not have so soon become the girl was clever with her fingers, a burden on the girl's conscience if and was in many ways unusually gifted. She painted in water colors, made Gilbert, who still assisted at the of pen and ink sketches, and the walls ice, had not, in a spirit of mischief. of her schoolmates' rooms were a paid out the amount of her slips in dorned with her spirited football postwenty-two silver dollars. The weight ters. Moreover, she was skilful with of them made her bleycle skirt sag at

her needle, as many a dainty bit of embroidery attested. Just at that time a certain blue silk waist, marked down from ten to seven dollars, was tempting her sore ly. It was precisely what she wanted for the Saturday evening concert; but her mother had shaken her head and

"No. Virginia, it's very pretty and most beautifully made, but I can't afford to buy it for you. Why don't you take some of your work to the fair? The premiums might pay for

the fair grounds, but to the grand stand. She had counted on spending a jolly afternon witnessing the acrobatic performances and the baloon ascen-"I did think of it, but Mrs. Blake sions, but they no longer seemed at does everything I can do so much better that she would surely take all the first prizes. The second ones tractive. the people round her jarred on her nerves. She could see nothing funny

After a day with the entry-books bowever. Virginia changed her mind. ad made a mental note of the

"You," the first woman was envise did hope Katy Perkins would take

turned the other woman. "Old Mrs Cook was counting so on having bee bureau spread take first premium. Twas the only thing she had to sen and she worked terribly hard to get it inished. The one that took the prize

wasn't better than a dolly."

Virginia flushed. The load in her pocket and the one on her conscience emed to be growing at the rate of a ound a minute

"I was sure, too," the woman con-tinued, "that Grandma Morse would first able to hold a needle, every sketch she had drawn, every poster get something on her strawberries she had painted. Even the doubtful result of her one attempt at preserv-She makes the best spiced strawber ries I ever tasted. The judges went ing went to swell the pile in the cenby the looks, and never opened the bottle."

"Still, you can't blame them," was the reply. "They had ninety-seven hausted, Virginia flew to the garden, candle in hand, and stripped the solglasses of crab-apple jelly, they say itary, stunted plum-tree of two quarts Twould probably kill 'em if they tastof plums-its entire crop. Those ed everything. I didn't get anything from the sunny side of the tree were on my strawberries, either."

tinged with purple; the rest were un-The unwilling listener rose hastily Returning to her room, Virginia sat and changed her seat. She did not like the neighborhood. The new one, lown on the rug to label her exhibits. however, proved no better, for she had seated herself beside a girl of about her own age, who was trying, but vainin which whole berries were most in evidence was relabeled "Home-Grown ly, to soothe a younger girl sister sob Strawberries." The one containing bing against her sleeve.

"What's the matter?" asked Virginia, sympathetically. "Has Susie been hurt?"

"She didn't get any prize on her doll's wardrobe," said the girl. "She applied directly in the line of bone did every stitch herself, and there's and muscles, the less spring and elaslittle flecks of blood all along the seams, where she pricked her fingers; but there were two other dolls. I guess one of them was dressed by a good deal older girl, though."

cushion top and Kensington embroidery. The posters, likewise, served as It certainly had been dressed by an water-color heads, figures and painted older girl. Virginia's path, clearly, was panels. The prize for mere posters strewn with victims. It had not occurred to her that she was robbing When she reached the plums, Virother persons in that wholesale fashginia divided them into two little The weight in her pocket was heaps, labeling the purple ones "Bradbecoming unendurable. How could shaw" and the unripe ones "Green she wear a blue-silk waist purchased at such a price?

Suddenly Virginia brightened. Get ting up hastily, she wormed her way through the crowd, walking swiftly along the board sidewalk, and ran up the steps of the administration build ing. As she had hoped, she found Gilbert practically alone, for the energetic secretary, worn out with his la bors, was sound asleep, with his chair tipped back against the wall.

"Gilbert," said Virginia, hastily scribbling the names of her victims potatoes, although so wrong in her reasoning. There were farmers who on a scrap of paper, "I want you to take back part of this money, make out premium checks for these four nyms, but their example was not a persons, and tear up the corresponding good one to follow. Virginia, howones issued to me."

"That isn't quite regular," replied Gilbert, "but I've had several applications of this sort, and there's a way

"What happens when people fail to claim their premiums?" her neat list to Gilbert, who made the

entries without a question until he "Oh, the money stays in the treascame to a number of articles for the See that box?" said Gilbert. children's department. "How's this, Virginia? You're over sixteen, aren't pointing to a tin box with a slot in the top. "Some folks cahibit just for the good of the fair, and put their pre-"Yes, but I made the things before I mium slips or their money in there." "Have you seen the balloon go up?"

"Oh, that's all right, then!" reasked Virginia, abruptly changing the turned Gilbert. "I wish everybody subject. would enter things as correctly labeled "No. Haven't had a chance. Fais yours are. Only a few of the old exhibitors ever think of making a

"It's fine," said Virginia. "Go to the door and see if it isn't going up now The man was getting it ready when come in. I'll sit here in your chair and keep house for you."

Things were beginning to take a new The unsuspecting Gilbert rose with alacrity. Virginia waited until he had after a prolonged stru gle with thirtyrounded the corner before she dropped her remaining dollars, one by one and as gently as possible, into the tin box. They made a horrible clatter, how ever. The sleeping secretary opened relief to an extensive list of articles, one eye, but seeing what Virginia was loing, closed it again.

"Conscience money," thought the secretary. "Took advantage of the enarticles themselves, the judges awardtry-books and wishes she hadn't Seen ed the first prize to one number and em do it before, but never knew 'em the second to the remaining one. Owto repent."

"Here," said the superintendent of he fancy-work department, handing Virginia a blue slip, as the girl, in a far happier frame of mind, was emerg ing from the building, "I overlooked one of your checks. It's for that pret ty handkerchief you entered Monday noon. There were nine, but yours was

Virginia pocketed the two-dollar check almost gleefully, for she knew that she was honerally entitled to it. As she handed it in at the office the ecretary rubbed his eyes and said, By the way, Miss Virginia, the assoiation owes you about five dollars for rour services. Give them to her, Gil-

On her way home Virginia passe the store window containing the blue waist. It was still there; she had money enough to buy it, but the coveted waist had lost its charm.-Youth's Companion.

A Tricky Skipper.

"Talking about rats," said a stevedore on a Sixth street pier, "reminde ne of a pretty slick trick I witnessed the other day on the part of a Down East skipper who wished to rid the ship of a number of troublesome rodents. His vessel was moored near to an English freighter and he noticed that she was taking in a quantity of cheese. So one evening he found an xcuse for hauling out to her and taking his own packet alongside. next step was to procure a plank, smear it well with an adoriferous eparation of red herrings and place through an open port on board the Englishman. The result was that dur ing the night there was a wholesale algration of rats from the Ameri can ship's hold to the cheese-lader

vessel alongside."-New York Press. Snakes may almost be said to have glass eves, insamuch as their eyes never close. They are rithout lids, and each is covered with a transpar-ent scale, much resembling glass. when the replife cases its outer skin, the eye scales come off with the rest of the transparent envelope out of which the snake slips. His glassy eye scale is so tough that it effectually protects the true eye from the twigs, sharp grass and other obstructions which the snake operations which the snake operations

FARME FIELDAND GARDEN

Keep the Hens at Work. The most important point to be observed when keeping fowls in con-

inement, is to keep them industrious ly at work. This is the golden rule managing fowls in large numbers, and is the key to success. An excellent idea put in practice by the farmer who has two flocks of

get sufficient exercise, while labor and encing are economized.

purity is to make one large yard. This

s alternately given to each flock half

day at a time. The birds will then

Selecting the Horse. In selecting a horse for hard drivng, or for use under the saddle, it hould be borne in mind that the treater the angle represented by the position of the scapula, or shoulder lade, giving obliquity to the shoulders, the less is the concussion put apon the shoulder under violent exertion, because the less upright the shoulder is, and the less the force is icity there are in that direction.

Ervsipelas in Horse:

An outbreak of this disease occurred among a troop of cavalry horses not long ago and spread with considerable rapidity. The symptoms are fever, eddening of the mucous membranes, discharges from the eyes, swelling of the eyelids, swelling of the legs and in the skin and other parts of the body, ' The disease attacks young horses more frequently. Success was had in treating the disease by proper attention to diet and by rubbing affected parts with spirits of camphor and antiseptic solutions.

How to Save Manus ...

When going into a stable, particularly a horse stable, one cannot help but notice the odor produced by escaping ammonia which contains more than four-fifths its weight of nitrogen. This nitrogen would cost the farmer upwards of 20 cents a pound, so it is certainly worth saving. It may be saved if fermentation is checked, and this is done by sprinkling land plaster, acid phosphate or kainit in the gutters. The materials may be used freely without doing damage. A halfpound of plaster daily per animal sprinkled in the gutters will do much towards purifying the air and better 'ng the manure.

Horse Talk.

Good horsemen are always careful about their stables. They should be well ventilated,

light and clean. The floors should be kept even. When planks are worn uneven by the shoes, they should be replaced. Carelessness in this may cause un-

soundness in feet and legs. Look over the stable carefully be fore winter, remedy any defects and make it more comfortable, and in that-way economize on feed during the coming winter. .

There is nothing better to put a thin horse in condition than sweet apples. Feed the apples with the grain. I know a dealer who buys sweet apples by the load for his horses, and feeds all he buys Give about four quarts at each feeding with the grain, over-tired has too little exercise, is sick, or the feed is not right. Ascertain the cause and remedy it at once. Mistakes in watering cause poor condition in many horses.

Water should be given first, then hay and grain. If this practice is followed, he will drink before eating grain.

Water should not be given for at ast two hours after eating grain. When this method is followed, un digested food is not washed from the stomach into the intestines, often causing colic.-Farm Journal.

Propagating Plants. Cuttings are portions of shoots, eith-

er of ligneous or herbaceous plants. They are made of the young shoots with the leaves on, or of ripened wood, either with or without the loaves. They may be longer or shorter, but should have at least two or three "eyes" or buds, and more will be bet ter. After they have, either in the herbaceous state with the leaves on, or with the wood matured with or without leaves, been properly prepared and planted, they form on ends "callouses," or "heal over," and from this callous, the new roots are sent out, making the perfect plant. Cuttings set early in August should make growth in the fall, if placed on though it would be better if the cut tings were placed in pots and the pots plunged in a slight heap of fresh which will give a low heat for four to six inches. In making the cutting, cut the lower end somewhat close below the lower bud, leaving the upper bud just above or at the surface, when planted, setting the cuttings close to the side of the pot, in sand, or in

The ground should be kept moist but not wet, as too much molature will tend to rot the cutting.

Cuttings taken as late as Septe or October of the new soft growth of many annuals and perennials make fine window plants, with satisfactory May or June, in order to have the most satisfactory blooming period. Like every other good thing, in plant culture there is "no reward without labor." As soon as your plants are abor. As soon as your plants are moted, pot them in a rather small pot; do not shake the soil or sand

they do not dry out for lack of rain, and leave them to themselves. If buds appear, pick them off. Do this mercilessly, if you want winter

Poultry Suggestion. Keep grit constantly before the flock, but never mix it with the soft

No closely inbred flock will prove profitable. Close inbreeding must be

Do not excite the hens. An excited hen will not lay as well as one that is

Do not feed damaged food. There s no economy in feeding anything but the best.

Stop feeding the lazy hens. them out. Feeding drones is poor business management. Fresh wood ashes make a good dust

bath, and none need be told that the dust bath is a necessity. Old hens cat as much food as pullets, and require the same care, but

do not lay as many eggs. Experiments have shown that one pound of oyster shells contains enough lime for seven dozen eggs. Breed only from hens that have never been siek. Do not run the risk of

having some weakness transmitted. Feed milk freely if you have it. It is a grand food for poultry. Milk is excellent for mixing the mash. Most fowls will eat cut onions read-

ily, and it is a fine remedy for a cold. Feed it just before the bird goes to

Do not expect the best results unless you introduce fresh blood. Too close inbreeding has ruined many flocks.

Some cross the Minorcas and Langshans, and claim that they get large wirds and good lavers of unsurpassed xcellence.

If the vegetable peelings and table scraps are given to the fowls, they will be as wisely and profitably disposed of as they can be.

Keep a record of the results of your methods and at the end of the year, you will be able to tell if you should improve upon the methods.

On our experiment farm one of the geese, began laying the first of November, and after laying a number of eggs, suddenly ceased laying

The poultry-breeding business is largely made up of small details, and If a detail is neglected because it is small we are undermining the whole

It is no trouble to find a market for fresh winter eggs. Almost any family will buy them, if the eggs are taken to its house, and will be glad to get them at a good price.

"One egg a week will pay the hen's board," says an exchange, Supposing that to mean 52 eggs a year, the correctness of the statement will depend altogether upon conditions.

We should as soon think of trying to run an engine without steam as to manage a hen without feeding her fresh ground bone, if we could a the bone. It is an egg producer.

Wheat is the best grain for egg production. Barley is a good egg probut it should be cooked. Ground green bone is Indispensible for the hen, if she is expected to do her best,

Queer Features of Malaria.

Free drinking of water will favor malarial infection. The old belief of the danger of eating watermelons has its truth nicely hidden, and the converse is also true.

Again and again I see harvest hands sleeping out, bitten by swarms of mosquitoes nightly, escaping all symptoms until they stop work and sweating, and then in less than a week they will come to me with a history of a chill. Now, after treating a fer families, you will notice that the children and young adults have it, but the grandparents, old and dried up, usually escape. If you find an old, little withered man or woman they are free. This may be from their lack of juices or from acquired immunity. In many cases of old residents I am sure it is the latter, but even in newcomers the thin, dry grandparents escape. Malaria is practically a disease of childhood. So universal is it that few children escape, and their watery structure favors infection, until by

years of suffering they win immunity. Perhaps you have seen a mau who has gone untreated for a long time and worn out the disease. He is weak, ploodless and yellow, but he is as dry as if he had been baked. Every posible drop of water has been excreted and he gets well.-Medical Record.

A Trolley Milk Route.

Following out an idea that has been successfully tried in some western states, a New Jersey traction company is going to open up a trolley milk te. The Electrical World reports that the State Line Traction company has arranged to construct connecting lines in Passalc, Sussex and Warren counties so as to give a complete system from New York City to Suffern, N. Y. The line is to be used almost exclusively for the transporta-

tion of milk from the New Jerse

who knows about the large

countles named and from Orange and

trains that come into Jersey Lity,

Hoboken and Weehawken daily will

able to appreciate the large field

ekland countles, N. Y. Any one

the new trolley line will attempt to biggest carving knife ever man ctured may be seen at the World's ir. This monster blade is 30 feet length, and has an edge as sharp as a range. It is made out of the finest stool, and the handle is a masterplece of the cutter's art, elaborately curved and beautifully polished. It would take a veritable giant to wield a knife

get the morning sunshine; see that A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

AN ELOQUENT D.SCOURSE ENTITLED, "FREEDOM IN CHRIST."

he Rev. Edward Huntting Rudd Shows How Faith Unfolds Many Forms of Christian Experience pentance, Growth and Service.

pentance, Growth and Service.

BIDDELLYS, N. Y.—The Rev. Edward Huntling Rudd, pastor of the First Congregational Church; Dadham, Mass., preached Sunday morning in the Tompaina Avenue Congregational Church to a large audionee. His subject was "Preedom in Christ," and the text was from John it.: 18 and 14: "But as many as received Him to them gave He the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on His name, who were born not of blood nor of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man, but of God." Mr. Rudd said:

Can I do as I please? Or must I will to

not of blood nor of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man, but of God." Mr. Rudd said:

Can I do as I please? Or must I will to do as another pleases? Am I a free agent or are limitations placed upon me? Is liberty unrestrained freedom, or am I the more truly free when my actions and words are controlled by divine laws, imposed willingly upon man by his own enlightened self?

To answer these questions intelligently, clearly and helpfully takes us at once into that field of Christian sociology and of the interrelation of man with man and of man with his God which so engages the attention of men everywhere to-day. The place and duty of the church is very clear. It is to show men in the spirit of candor, of sympathy, of open mindedness, of tolerance, that the word of God gives us great elemental teachings by a master thinker and reasoner, who was divine and who claims the right to influence men. The so-called great problems of labor and capital will find a permanent solution only by the arbitrament of the Man of Galilee. But it is your daty and mane to remind ourselves and others that according as we square ourselves with the requirements of God in Christ shall the problems of life be met and be grappled and worth while results be achieved.

aguare ourselves with the requirements of God in Christ shall the problems of life be met and be grappled and worth while results be achieved.

We are here to day to ask entrance into the light. We are here to know more truth, so that truth may make us free. We long to know how to be happily and contentedly free. To have our freedom so used that everywhere men shall recognize it as the article they wish, and, possessing it with us, we shall together make men strong. Bearing one another's burdens we shall surely fulfill in part the law of Christ. The goapel of St. John, simple yet profound, shows us how to gain freedom in Christ. It reminds us what is so necessary to recall in this easy going, non-thinking age, viz., that in no real and permanent sense are men children of God until Christ has made them such by vital union with Him. That we have no right to call ourselves children until God Himself transfers that-right to us by an act of will and obedience on our part, so recognized by Christ who has in the years. self transfers that right to us by an act of will and obedience on our part, so recognized by Christ, who has in the very process of our obedience done His part. To claim the friendship of another is not to possess it. To say of Christ and our relations to Him, as we say of some well-known people, "Oh, yes, I know Him well; He is a warm personal friend," when in reality little more than a formal introduction has been given, is in easence to know only about Him, and that it, a formal sense, instead of being divinely commissioned by the living holy spirit of God to be a "child of God" and an heir with Christ to eternal life. Manifestly, then, this is an important matter to us alleven to the careless, thoughtless ones who make up a part of every audience. Have we any right to call ourselves "children of God?" And if we have, what has God, by His regenerating spirit, done in us."

by His regenerating spirit, done in us?

It was our New England poet, Lowell, who said:

The thing we long for—that we are For one transcendent moment.

For one transcendent moment.

But even the poet fails to be true to fact unless we have such a definite, genuine faith in God's power and willingness to give us Himself and to make us sons and daughters of the living God, that we

as our Saviour not only for one transcendent moment, but for all the moments for
the rest of time, and in that act we are
born of God, and by that act we are
given the right to become—aye, to be begotten as children of God.

Almost immediately in this sublime,
scholarly and heart searching gospel of
John, that great disciple, speaking the
words of Christ Himself, begins by dividing mankind into the same two divisions
which are represented in this audience,
and in every audience in these metals. which are represented in this audience, and in every audience, viz., those who have received Him and those who, though they were His own by creation, received Him not, by a regenerating faith. And I want just now, if possible, to avoid abstruse, moss covered theological terms and phraseology, and to clothe these burning issues in simple, clear Hible language, but none the less to remind ourselves that many of us are longing to get out into the open sky, in some of the old fashioned, necessary doctrines of the word of God. We have gotten some of the choicest and most essential atatements of divine truth beclouded, and we are not quite sure where we are. May God's spirit enlighten and allay doubt and uncertainty on these truths this day, and allign us all in the comforting strength of His own sonship. And I frankly believe, my brother man, we cannot be satisfied in this sublime hour by turning to the poets, much as they will uplift and rest us. Even though you turn to Emerson, who has been so exalted and almost defified by some in New England Unitarisnism and ask him about man, and in one place he will tell you: "A man is the whole encyclopedia of facts. The creation of a thousand forests is in one scorn, and Egypt, Greece, Rome, Gaul, Britain, America, lie folded already in the first man." Yes, potentiality lies enfolded, but naught else can bring it to surface and to living power save the touch of Christ the Redeemer of Manhood. Nor does the statement of Carlyle satisfy me, for you recall in his essay on "characteristics," he says: "Man stands in the centre of nature; his fraction of time encircled by ethernity, his handbreadth of space encircled by infinitude." I say this cannot satisfy you, for you long to know how you can best live and expand, while you are in this "centre of nature," and where and how you are to spend eternity. And you turn to that beautifully human and real poet, Robert Burns, and remember and in every audience, viz., those who have received Him and those who, though are in this "centre of nature," and where and how you are to spend eternity. And you turn to that benutifully human and real poet, Robert Burns, and remember with him "That man's a man for a that, and here you feel that you may be arguing in a circle, and if Burns had only known more of the Man of Calvary, he would have been saved many of the sing which highted his whole life. Or you may stand with that dear English poet Gray, as from afar he beholds Eton College and exclaims, "Ah, tell them they are men," and those words and this poet; onging, more nearly voice your own soul."

men," and those words and this poet's longing, more nearly voice your own soul's wish, and you add. "Ab, tell them of the Min, who became fiesh and dwelt among us, that He might redeem men for Himself." It is to this Incarnate word that we must turn if we are to be enlightened and satisfied. And few passages in God's word speak out more hope and immediate blessing than the text: "As many as received Him, to them gave He the right to become children of God."

But some one asks, what is the process by which this is done? And I reply in the continuing words of this same verse! "Even to them that believe on His mane." But what is it to believe on His name? What is faith? And we reply with Button: "Faith is the filial, trustul relation, which the whole man, intellect, heart any will, sustains toward the Lord. Jess Christ." Christ said to His disciple. "Gome ye after Me, and I will make "fashers of men." They obeyed. Heart, but the best of bean." They obeyed. Heart, but the said to the believe of bean."

lowed Him. Your child loves and rejoices in you when he obeys you. Christ the

lowed Him. Your child loves and rejoices in you when he obeys you. Christ the great captain of rightcousness is asking men to follow Him. "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them." This means more than mere intellectual assent to the doctrines and teachings of Christ, for this may remain only profession and not pass into feeling and action.

You recall the searching words of Christ speaking to the intellectual failures of the Phatisers, in Matthew xv. 8: "This people honoreth Me with their lips, but their heart is far from Me. But in vain they do worship Me, teaching for doctrine the commandments of men." And again, when He was speaking to this same aristocracy of the intellect and sticklers for the strict letter of the law, He said: "And why call ye me Lord! Lord! and do not the 'things which I say?" Manifestly, then, Christ was eager that men should give honest, hearty assent to His claims of discipleship. He then promised potential freedom, personal liberty. But the mere exercise of faith was not enough. Christianity is something larger and finer than even the genuine exercise of faith in the person and work of Christ.

Faith unfolds itself in many forms of Christianity is something larger and finer than even the genuine exercise of faith in the personal Christ, he hade them 'grow up in all things into Him, who is the head even Christ, he hade them 'grow up in all things into Him, who is the head even Christ. But lest there may be some among us this morning who, in thinking this whole matter over, do not find it sellant in the continuation of the challent of the law who hade exercise of not find it sellant the whole matter over, do not find it sellant the law whole matter over, do not find it sellant the law whole matter over, do not find it sellant the law was to the law of the law was to the law of t

oven Christ." But lest there may be some among us this morning who, in thinking this whole matter over, do not find it so difficult to believe this Divine Son of God, but who do not quite appreciate the relation of a man to his sin, to his failures, his deliberate acts of wrong and evil, is it necessary to repent? And what is repentence? "Excent ve repent." cried John the Baptist. Manifestiv it is necessary. And what is it? "It is a deep change of the entire thinking, feeling and willing man; and involves as its elements change of the entire thinking, feeling and willing man; and involves as its elements collightenment, contrition and confession, prayer for pardon and peace, counting the cost and endeavor after new obedience." Look at these for a moment. Enlightenment! This is the work of the Holy Ghest. It was not until the predigal son came to himself that he started on that wondrous pathway to lifelong blessing. Enlightenment as to his own folly and sin and consciousness that a father's love awaited his return. My brother, if some things are uncertain, pray for enlightenthings are uncertain, pray for enlightenment and He who in the same chapter proclaimed Himself to be the light of men will reveal the path to contrition and confession. "I have sinned against beaven and in Thy sight" was a life given ing confession and prayer. It showed that faith in the Father's love was sorry

and shanned for its past ingratitude. In that heart ery for pardon was the soul's receiving Christ, and because He received, he had the right to be a son of God. Man repented, and God by His divine act regenerated.

There are others here to day who will There are others here to-day who will admit the truth of much that I say, but in whom and about whom there are obstacles which you have not the courage and the determined patience to overcome. Some of these obstacles are the power of sin in the soul, for, like St. Paul of old, you find a law that "when you do good evil is present;" a false pride in one's own personality and achievement, for there are not a few of us, with "I thank Thee that I am not as other men are" tendencies; the environment of worldly interesta and friendships, and the insincerity of many professing Christians. Ah, how many of us does this latter include? Nevertheless, not a few are enabled to rise above those obstacles and become sons of God.

Again I ask the initial question of this

message, can I do as I please? Or must I do as another pleases? And I believe an hogest study of the New Testament will show as that the only freedom which will show us that the only freedom which is comprehensive is the freedom and liberty which God gives to our whole nature when we have accepted or received His Son Jeans Christ to be our Redeemer and Master. May you this day, my earnest, seeking friends, find the Christ whose sacrificial love, represented in this atoning blood, and receiving Him by faith, be called children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ, if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together.

"Paint me a picture," said a great mas-ter to his laverite pupil. "Paint me a picture," said the student. "I cannot paint a picture worthy of such a master." "But do it for my sake—for my sake," was the response. The student went to his task, and after many months of labor he returned to the master and said. "Come and see." When the curtain fell, the greatest picture of the age was before them, "The Last Supper," of Leonardo da Vinci.

them, "The Last Supper, or them, "The Last Supper, or Vinel.
"Paint Me a picture." says the Divine Master to every Christian worker in this community. Do not say that you cannot, community. Do not say that you cannot, or when the say that you cannot, or when the say that you cannot, or when the say that you cannot, the say that you cannot be Master to every thristian worker in this community. Do not say that you cannot, for His-aid is promised you. "Paint Me a picture of consecrated service; do it for My whe." And in the coming time, when we walk the corridors of the immortal, perchance we shall see on its jasper walls our pictures of consecrated efforts, which shall be to the honor of that name which is forever best, because it shall have been "for His sake."

Salt Lake's Water. "When once you understand the art of bathing in the great salt lake of Utah it is the finest diversion on earth, but it is apt to result unpleas antly to the man who does not heed the advice of the experienced," said

Mr. J. J. Lyle of Chicago at the Riggs house. world the swimmer can play in the waves, dive and disport himself as he pleases, but not so in this wonderful sheet of water in the west, and all on account of its extraordinary saline qualities. So heavily is it charged with brine that unless the bather protects his eyes, nose ears from liquid contact he will receive such stinging punishment as will make him bitterly regret having enter ed the water. To get even a little of it in the mouth is cause for grief. But when he knows enough to protect himself in sensitive places he will ad mit that nowhere in the world is the bathing so fine or so stimulating in its effects."-Washington Post.

In the great wheat fields of California a boy, whose part in the process does not ot first appear to the outsid er, skirmishes along near the reapers with a wet sack, pounding madly here and there. He is the fire tender. Once set off this grain, baked as it is by a rainless summer, and it would burn like a flash. Hundreds of thouhour on these delta lands. For here, even the ground burns. The soil is made of matted tule-reads, laid down

A MEMORY OF OLD LETTERS.

Three letters; vellowed with the years I wrote so long ago,
And ah, what hot and bifter tears
They've cost, no one may know.
Three letters that I penned in youth.
What happiness they we lost
To me! And all these years, forsooth,
What suffering they cost!

Three letters; I was but a lad The time I wrote the three, And what deep secrows I have had Upon their memory! Then I was passionate and bold; Ab, would my senseless pen Some guiding sense had bidden hold Its eagerness just then!

Three letters; all these years they'es burned. In my sad memory.
My prayers that they might be returned. Fell unavailingly.
Through all these bitter, bitter years. The years since we last met.
And now, though fall the scalding tears.

I know I've paid the debt.

Three letters; alt, well I recall
The day I wrote the three.
The place, the time, the reason—all
Are seared in memory.
Ere I consign them to the dame
I may admit as true:
I wrote them in a poker rame.

JUST FOR FUN



Manager-What do you want to be a star for? Actress-Well, I've failed at

everything else.—Brooklyn Life. "Your daughter, sir, has asked for my hand." "Well, young man, do you think you come within her allowance?" -Life.

Stranger-When will the next train be along? Native—It ain't a-comin' along. It's just went past,"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"What irritates a man more than to ee a woman get off the car backward?" "Give it up." "Nothing."-

Cleveland Plain Dealer. Bill-Don't you think this tipping business is all wrong? Jill-Well, if you refer to the tips a fellow gets on the races, I think they always are .-Yonkers Statesman.

Freddie-What's the difference between a politician and a statesman, dad? Cobwigger-Well, when they run against each other the politician gets elected.-Judge. He-I understand that Mrs. Wiggins

rejected Mr. Wiggins thirteen times be fore she accepted him. She-Yes, She evidently thought it best to shake well before taking.-Judge "It's a mistake to marry too young,"

remarked the Wise Guy. "Well, at any rate, it's a mistake that isn't often repeated." murmured the Simple Mug. -Philadelphia Record. "Most divorces are caused by a very common mistake." "What is it?"
"Many a man in love only with a

dimple or a corn makes the mistake of marrying the whole girl."-Life. Tess-"May is considerably older than Bess." Jess-"Yes, May practically admitted it to me the other day." Tess-You don't say? Jess-Yes; she

said, Bess is just about my age. -"That fellow in the back hall room is behind in his rent," said Mrs. Hashem, "and they say he won't work." occasional advice, . wouldn't worry

shout an idle rumor "-Cleveland Leader. "What do you think the outcome of this agitation against trusts will be?" 'I can't say," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "excepting that I am entirely confident that the outcome is not going to affect the income."-Washington

"The man advertised that for ents he would forward a little device that would enable housekeepers to save at least half their coal bills. So I sent the 50 cents," "And did you get "Yes, it was a bil file."-Philadelphia Press.

The Mother-Now, be careful, son, and don't work too hard at college or you may injure your health. The Son-Don't worry, mother, Under the new football rules there isn't half so much work required as formerly, -Chicago Daily News.

Instructor (at night school)-What are the chief curses of American civilization? Shaggy-Haired Pupil-Bout the same as the English, only we use em more freely in our common talk than they do. You don't expect me to blurt 'em out, do you?-Chica

Uncle George-I have rend your ticle over, and I must say it show great deal of originality. Arthu there were some ideas in it. Unch George-I was not speaking of the composition, but of the spelling,-Boston Transcript.

"I'm so glad the boys of your company gave you that handsome revolver," said the militia captain's wife. 'We need have no fear now of the of the burglars infesting this neighborhood." "That's what!" replied the gallant captain. "I've got it locked up in the office safe where they can't get at it."-Philadelphia Ledger,

Padua, in spite of its flat surrou ings, is one of the most picture cities of upper Italy; and the a after gardens will find many char the singgish river skirting the walls. Indeed, one might almost clude in a study of gardens the bis ful Prato della Valle, the public so before the Church of Sant Ant with its encircling canal crosse tatues of "worthies," and its companie of turf and trees. The no other example in Italy of a aid out in this park like way, a open sprices in a modern chy-odith Wharton's "Italian Villa Their Clardens" in the Century