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THE CHILD'S LAST PRAYER. By C. E. Bolles

the river's misty abore; this one-crossing over, d she tasteth death no more. "Now I hay me." softiy, faintly. Came the words from lips grown white, While the murmur of the river Sounded through the slient night. to sleep ;" the sleep was dree That was stealing o'er her now : ower grew the flutt'ring heart beata, Death-damp gathered on her brow. "I pray the Lord"-the dear Lord stand-

en, beside her bed, self the panes of dying -self slept with the dead.

"My soul to keep." Dear child, he keeps Safely in His gentle hand : Keeps if for a place in heaven. "Mong the shining scraph band.



This is the tale of my friend. What | the earnest wish that I might see it

I had engaged myself to spend Chrismas at Lanfair, and as I love to travel

that I would arrive on the 23d of December, after enjoying a short walking tour in his beautiful section. On the morning of the day which I

had named I was within twenty miles of Mr. Lapfair's residence, and doubtnightfall. The day came on very stormy, but I did not fear a strife with the elements, and I swore that I in which I had spent the previous would not vield.

Alone and on foot I had determined to arrive, and in no other manner would I accomplish my journey's end. But I was forced to go slowly; more than once I missed the direct road, and night descended early, still further delaying my progress. I struggled forward, but at length I was sufficiently candid to own that my position was unpleasant. I had lost my way: I seemed to be in the midst of a desert; I was pretty well soaked and the wind was almost sweeping me off my Farm; less as its gusts ever increased in violence.

I was traversing a narrow road of that would, I hoped, bring me to some farmhouse, when for the space of an instant the clouds were blown from and no woman was more admired. Inthe face of the moon, and my eyes deed, I doubt if I ever set eyes on so perfect a type of rustic beauty Blythe, Troublas could see what lay before mc-walls-bare, ruined walls, standing upright in naked ugliness, and presenting in the midst of the tempest a picture of desolation that was per

efore I wake"—that bliss or was Never mortal lips have fold; ags of angels, paims of glory, Harps and crowns of purest gold "I pray the Lord"-He closer bendeth, With a smile of tender love; Waits to bear that pure, white spirit, To the better home shows "My soul to take." He takes it gladly, Where no sin can ever mar, To that hand of peace sternal, Just beyond the evening star.

SIL

advice would you have given to him? never again. It was not long before I met with farm hand going to his early work, on foot I had informed John Lanfair and by him I was conducted to the house of his employer, a jolly farmer,

who acted toward me as the best of good Samaritans. He fed me, and he clothed me; he drove me in his dogcart to Lanfair, explaining that he was one of Mr. John Lanfair's tenants, but ed not that I should reach it long ere one thing neither he nor his employed would do-they would neither of them allow me to speak of the habitation

> night. Each uttered the same single exclamation when I sought to tell my story: "You must have stopped at Deadlake Farm!" and with that they closed the subject in a peremptory fashion. Well, Mr. John Lanfain should resolve the mystery. It was afternoon. My host and I were sitting in his library, with the aun beginning to sink toward the west. and radiating its golden lights, when with the following words my companion narrated the story of Deadlake

"Until some two years ago, Deadlake Farm was occupied by a young farmer named Blythe, who was marthe roughest description that ran ried to a charming wife, and who through a little piece of wood, and only needed children to complete his happiness. No man in the neighborhood was more liked and respected

> the ess aniiable, but their neighbors sin-In often have I heard the remark pass round that Blythe's presence at any e walls I social gathering made the whole scene look bright.

by my hands. "Then, without the least warning, the thunderbolt fell. Mrs Blythe left her h was not in vain. I against a doorstep; the door home with a companion-so much she declared in a letter-but of that com-I passed through, and at

there struck upon my ears the sounds of footsteps advancing, with the exact, the unmistakable limp that had beat upon my ears during the preceding MINISTER WHO DOMI-Slowly the door of the library opened, and there in the full food of the sunshine was the very face which had haunted me in the storm and darkness. There were the piercing eyes, the thin features, and the secret

mouth; I almost uttered a scream in my amazement. I just managed to Know His Own Mind.

"Who is it?" I asked, but my host up the figure of Sergel Witte. did not notice my feverish agitation. "My secretary," he answered; "my confidential secretary." And that secretary has been in Mr. Lanfair's employment for years, and is esteemed one of the best of men. ter who knows not his own mind. Probably the only point on which Nicholas II, and all his relatives agree Now, should I tell my host of my strange dream? He has no manners, they say, which is Such was the question my friend

put to me-a question I have not been able to answer .- New York Weekly. QUAINT AND CURIOUS. The number of timber sleepers on

the railways of the world is calculat-ed to be about 1,494,000,000, and their value is estimated at about \$900,000,-

night.

control myself.

The making of shoes for dogs has, now developed into quite a big industry and is especially flourishing in Labrador. The dogs attached to sledges travel at a great speed over the rough ice and some protection for the feet is necessary. The shoes are made of sealskin.

A bald eagle weighing 65 pounds and measuring eight feet from tip to tip was turned loose in the streets of Hutchinson, Kan., recently by the Hutchinson lodge of Eagles. A metal hand was placed around the bird's leg bearing the inscription. "I am a member of Hutchinson's aeris of Eagles.

The Scientific American tells of another remarkable feat in house moving. A brick house at Sharpsburcg, Penn., was moved to Alleghany, a distance of four miles. Most of this was by water, the house being loaded onto a huge coal barge and floated down the river. It is probable that as in most such cases, it cost far more to move the house than to have rebuilt it new.

who knows what he wants? The builders are at work on a stone viaduct at Plauen, Saxony, över the River Syra, which contains the longest masonry arch in the world, its length being 295 feet 6 inches, measred horizontally from base to base. The Luxembourg bridge across the valley of Petruffe which was completed a lew months ago, has a span of 277

less antiable, but their neighbors sin thet, The next lotsest masonry arch cerely rejoiced in their prosperity. How as in the United States, near Washington, and is known as the Oabin John Bridge. Its length of span 18, 220 feet. Paderewski, the famous planist,

says that his fingers are as precious to him as life, for he could never play if he lost any of them. He takes insurance from time to time to cover special

WITTE IS RUSSIA'S HOPE It is not from sycophancy that he has backed the Crar in resisting any concessions to constitutionalism, but THEORIES OF THE FINANCIAL ecause he has another policy incompatible with that. Any assemblage with powers to withhold money or to

NATES THE CZAR. Reappearance of Sergel Witte Again illustrates the Power of a Subordi-

to industrial competition with the peo-ple who have to pay the taxation nate Over & Master, Who Does Not night thwart his whole program. Therefore he will have none of it. Into the wider field of international In the confusion surrounding the statesmanship Witte carries the same struggle for control in Russia ioonis

His Ideal. reappearance again illustrates the old truth that a subordinate who knows He is not a friend of the French alliance, because the French loans have already served their purpose. He is what he wants can dominate his massupporter of good relations with Germany, because Russia's nearest neighbor is better placed to help her that they dislike Witte intensely, conomic development than France His attitude to the rest of the world is governed solely by its usefulness an unfortunate thing at a court.

n supporting Russia's gold reserve .--His successful antagonist, Piehve, was a very presentable figure of a man. He combined bluffness and de-New York Sun. ference in a way that placed him high n favor of the Czar's mother, and he had the lawyer's readiness in speech The saturning, plain featured financies

is wanting in all these ways, and so little else seemed to recommend him in the last two years that the official caste, who develop to a fine point the art of knowing just when to desart a friend, have spoken of him as definitely done with-a fallen star. Yet he is without question an honest man. He has had absolute mastery of more millions than any financia minister in the world-absolutely, because no rivel had the ability to maintain a successful criticism of his system, and he lives in a modest sized white stone house on the unfashionable side of the Neva, a house that

would be dwarfed among the palaces He never tried to fill his private account when all the taxation of Russia was under his hands. In Witte the ruling passion was finance for the was, however, in the menace of the orpedo that its chief effectiveness was It was the fascination and delight found. Admiral Togo had to keep his of proving himself a master in the ships at a distance, finding refuge at game that absorbs the sharpest and a distance from the port he was blockstrongest brains in the world. As for

the winnings, he had no eagerness to my's torpedo craft he had chiefly in turn the counters into cash. It was mind, for nothing would have suited enough that he had proved he could him better than for the big Russian ships to have come out to try conclu-And what is the system of this man sions.

It is the practical all round application of the ideas of the average German transcedental philosopher who to what had been anticipated. It has writes about the state with a big S. In his library, far sway from the noise blow from a tornedo was hardly to be of workaday mankind asserting all its received without moral damage, but individual ambitions, the German the vessels struck on the night of Feb transcedentalist hears nothing as he into the line of battle. That they were works out his system of the state's elations to the individual. He finds it in smooth water and close to port best to eliminate the disturbing enermust be borne in mind, h gies of the individual altogether-it

pairs were or very imperfect nature

If, however, the locomotive torpedo has often failed to score, as is undoubtedly the case, its more inert strove for the state ownership of all brother, the mine, has proved a potent ans of destruction.

THE PULPIT.

A SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. ST. CLAIR HESTER.

Subject: "Church and Family."

Brooklyn, N. Y .- The Rev. St. Clair Hester, rector of the Church of the Messiah, preached the fourth sermon in the special series under the aus-pices of the Men's Guild Sunday. His subject was "The Church and the Family." The text was from Ephe-sians v:25: "Christ loved the church and gave Himself for it." Mr. Hester said:

It is evident to any one reading the accounts of the life and words of Jesus Christ while on this earth that it was His desire and purpose to found a so-clety to represent Him, to preserve Hie memory, to make known and carry out His will. His mission was not intend-ed to be meteoric in character-flash across the horizon of man's vision-astonish and puzzle by means of miracles and wonders, and then disappear, leaving the darkness as it was before He came. His coming and being in this world was intended to make and actually did make a difference, a great difference, in the views and hopes and motives and lives of those who came under His influence. And He planned that the moment He inaugurated the work He started should not come to end when He withdrew from the world, and was no longer present in the flesh to direct and superintend its extension. Furthermore, it was in His mind that His society was not only to continue, but also to grow, to enlarge, until it should be world-wide, until all men should have opportunity to enter its ranks. Therefore it is that we find Him solemnly addressing His disciples and declaring that upon their con-fessed faith in Him as the Son of God, having power to plan and execute as God, He would build His church and that the gates of hell, the combined powers of - evil, should not prevail against it. They have combined against it and attacked it again and again, they are still in bitter opposi-tion to it, but there is no sign of yield

St. Paul says: "Christ loved the What is the proof, the evichurch." What is the proof, the evi-dence, that this assertion is true? He founded and established it—a man does not build a house unless he thinks that worth soruething. He selected and trained and appointed offi cers to be His successors and as His parting instructions bade them go into all the world and preach His gospel to every creature. He instituted and or dained sacraments as pledges of His love, as continual reminders, as means by which the souls of the faithful might be fed and refreshed. Finally, as St. Paul says, He gave Himself for it; as St. Luke says, He purchased it with His own blood. This is an absolute, conclusive demonstration. Greater love hath no man than this that he lay down his life for his friends, and this is what He did for His church. Oh, yes, He loved it; of this there are

say and infallible proofs. But how ourseives-our love, yours and mine? It suffers by comparison? Can your feeling for the church of God be ence, cold, callous indifference, on the part of many and positive disbellef and you are willing to do anything to imopposition on the part of many others their attitude toward the church?

The church's value to civilization shown by a reference to his tory. Her triumphant march down the ages is the wonder of all history. Feeble as an infant in the land of her

In one of the baimy tropical tales, Where Nature on her children smiles, Where the bright suf ahlass and the soft And which fin., And the breakiest food of mankind is man, A cambai youth and a cambial maid Made love math the paim tree's grateful shade : And he said, "My dear, you are sweet-so birth, she grew and thrived in spite of opposition and bitter persecution, driven into hiding in the catacombs and caves under the earth she emerged at length with doubled strength to take her place with kings on their thrones until to-day she is the might-On my word, you are sweet enough to cat ?" But the maid sprang up with a sudde lest single power on the face of the earth, mightlest because a moral and spiritual power. Though mighty as an bound. And seized his war club from the ground, And aimed at the youth a might? blow--if he hadn't dodged 'twould have laid his army she is harmless as a dove seek ing only to help, to improve, to save

If he ham t couged states in a state of the states of the For 1900 years she has been indentified with and given impetus if not birth to the greatest movements and most notable referms for the welfare of the human race. And next let me ask for what is the

family under obligation to the church? She throws the arms of her protection about the divine institution of man riage making it and to the extent of her ability, keeping it pure, honorable, indissoluable. She frees and uplifts woman from the bondage and degre dation which are accepted as the law of her being in heathen and Oriental lands, and teaches that as wife and mother she is deserving of the best advantages, of especial consideration, of highest reverence and purest affection She preaches the divineness of child-hood, that the wisest and greatest must become as a little child in order to enter into the kingdom of heaven; that the care, the education, the moral raining of the rising generation is that first duty of the parent, the chief concern of the state the vital selfpreservation of society. She gives herself earnestly and unreservedly to this cause, declaring that "bonor thy father and thy mother" is a divine commandment, that "children obey your parents" is sanctioned by the procept and example of the Perfect Man of the ages. She communicates a spir-it and sends forth a cheer that blesses

the home and pervades the domestic sphere and harmonizes the hearts of those who form the household. These things, taken altogetner, would seem to be enough to dispose all men to be favorable to this ancient and

onorable and useful institution. Jesus Christ established it; had the highest ossible idea of its worth; gave His life in proof of it; as an organization it is the greatest producer of goodness and all virtue on the earth; it enters into and sweetens and sanctifies every human relationship; its history proph sies that what it has done in the e past it can continue to do in the future, and yet there is bitterness and resent-ment felt toward it. Why? Because many do not appreciate the reasons just named for thinking highly of it, for joining in with it. Does anyone tere to-night share in this dislike? What is there in the church of God you object to? If there be nothing. you are without reason or excuse for being on the outside. If there be some

objection, the way to reach and right it is to come in; you cannot touch it on the outside. Do not stand off and accuse and criticise. Come in and do the work for God and man toward

which the spirit prompts you, As an official of Jesus Christ's society I ex-tend you an invitation, promise you w cordial welcome from fellow Chrisdescribed by any such words as love? tians, offer you help to carry out any-is it not the truth that there is indifferthing good you desire to accomplish and a place for meeting rent free. If

Short Meter Sermons.

Fatalism takes all force out of lite. Rusty pipes do not enrich the water

A man may be loud and yet not say

Happiness is never gained until it

Opposition cures apathy. Faith creates the future.

f life.

uch.

Like a drer he fied across the plain, And mever, never came back again. For he said, "Though •verse to a bachelor life, I'll be cooked if I marry such a wife !" —New York Press. JUST FOR FUN

He-Witty people make me tired! She-Um. Keeping up with them?-Detroit Free Press.

NUMBER 16

A TALE OF THE SOUTH SEA.

"I hear he is very happy as an after dinner speaker." "Psalbly, but it is more than may be said for his audi-ence."—Brooklyn Life.

Bacon-How is B lef's standing at the bar? Egbert-I don't know much about his standing, but his lying eems all to the good !- Yonkers Statesman.

"A blizzard is a big nuisance," said Uncle Eben, "but it's a sort o' comfort to fin' sumpin disagree'ble dat can't be blamed on a trust."-Washington Star.

"The life of an insurance agent," sighed Premyners, "is full of worm-wood and gall." "I hadn't noticed the wormwood," growled the victim .-leveland Leader.

"What is the chief product of the United States?" asked the teacher in European school. And without hesitation the bright pupil replied: "Money."-Washington Star.

Maudle-Why did you fire your chauffeur? Mayme-Lost his nerve after running over three people the other day and allowed two others to escape.-Chicago Daily News.

Tiggins-I guess nobody was sorry when Skinflint died. Wiggins-Oh, it wasn't so bad as that. I heard Joe Scroggins say he was sorry Skinflint hadn't died long before.-Boston Transcript.

"Well, Jane, did you have a good time at home? Was the village very "Yes, thank you, ninm. But gay?" we was rather disappointed, as the policemen's feet didn't come off!"--Punch.

Willie-Pa, what does "panegyric" mean? Pa-Let me see. Oh, yes; it's a medicine to make you sleep. I used to have to give it to you nearly every night when you were a baby .-- Phil-

NAVAL SIDE OF THE WAR. How Torpedoes, Mines, Big Guns and Armer Have Shown Up. In regard to purely naval lessons, he war has been somewhat barren up to the present time, although doubtless

oppose further invasions by the state

with the money raised by taxation in-

we shall learn more when the history is written and material is pleced to gether by the competent naval critics who have followed events, more or less, on the spot. It has been held that the inefficiency of the locomotive torpedo has been proved; but, if so, almost the same thing might be said of the naval gun afloat, for the destruction of the Russian ships from the land positions at Port Arthar cannot be considered a naval feat. At any rate the torpedo first opened the ball by putting out of action two Russian battleships, and though the circumstances were undoubtedly exceptional, it is always wise to make allowances for the chances of war. It

ading, and doubtless it was the ene-

A result that was unexpected, however, was the small damage done when the torpedoes did get home, compared been generally held that a square

s were both repaired, and came again facilities.fee.

philsophically satisfying to absorb him | at Port Arthur, if reports are to be credited.

least I had a roof over my head. Such a shrudder as I never remember to have mffered before shook my limbs and body as I crossed the threshold of this chamber of refuge, but I heeded

it not. I am an experienced traveler, and 1 know how to keep dry through all weather my matches, my tiny lantern. and my tobacco. I lighted my lamp and gazed at my surroundings. Soon I decided that I was in a cottage that must have adjoined a larger house, and that the larger house had been hurned down, while the cot ase had escaped; there was no pane of glass in its windows, the door was off its es, and the floor was covered with the twigs and dead leaves that the winds had strewn upon its surface.

Happily there was a fireplace in which I was able to make a blaze. using for the purpose broken bits of and thus I slowly dried my damp clothing, while I refreshed myself with some sandwiches which I had brought for a possible emergency. tempest without roared wilder but the warmth stole over me overpowered with falgue, and at last I ed into an uneasy sleep.

slumbers were disturbed by the most vivid dream that I have in all my life experienced. I heard a distant lock strike three, and I felt myself oppressed by a heavy sense of suffocation. I saw the door of the room wehich I lay open noiselessly, inch by inch, and then as I watched there seared in my vision the face of a

live with me

ch its black, satures, and a

to retain its

king, derisive

ed away, and

the appari-

lucky-"

said.

dental."

It was a face t till the day piercing a mouth clo secrets. tion issue triumpha the sound

iving in the y audible. Audible, too, were the footsteps of wy visitor as he retreated; they were

of one who trod heavily, and sed. I can swear that he ed. The sense of suffocation over. mine me more and more, and now I ved that the room was filling smoke, which poured in through y open chink in flooring, door and

A flash of flame, and the full horror finmes?" I exclaimed. "Yes; but I hold it more likely my of my state burst upon me. I was ut to be burned alive?

n my agony of fear I rushed to the or! It was locked; it resisted all efforts! My enemy had doomed destruction in this horrible manwith a cruelty too coldblooded for

ow I understood the meaning of his laugh. I was to be swept from his path, and he knew that he had ed his murderous purpose.

I stroke trembling. I struck a light isulted my watch. I felt no er when I found that it was a nutes after three o'clock in the ng. I remembered that I notualaround in nervous slarm, lest ke and flames should be pres-This was a chimera; still lly had my dream impressed me to the day broke in pprehension of appro But nothing happen ed: the

panion's identity the husband even a suspicion. "Poor Blythe's distress was fright ful to witness, and for a time I feared that his mental powers would altogether give away; but this did not

occur, and he settled down into a state of sullen, savage gloom. They he also guitted Deadlake, bent, as it was commonly believed, upon finding paid \$50,000 cash. his wife, and avenging himself upon the man who had done him such in famous wrong. "He was absent for some weeks, and

ty-third of December last year the

farm was burned down, and reduced

solved to destroy the house in

occasion Joseph Chamberlain was invited to Liverpool to make a speech on his return he was resolutely silent It was to be a great celebration. about his proceedings. We did not mayor, who was to preside at the know then, we do not know at this meeting, had arranged a fine dinner moment, whether he met with the for the guest of honor. A distingu guilty pair. It is all a matter of conished assembly surrounded the table jecture. But Blythe now settled himand at the right of the host sat Mr self at Deadlake, and there he re-Chamberlain. For a couple of hours sided in absolute solitude; he would the company chatted over their food not allow even a servant to sleep in and finally, the coffee was served. It the house, and he avoided all interwas at this juncture that the mayor course with his neighbors with scrupuleaned over and whispered to Mr lous care. It is proboble that since Chamberlain: "Your excellency, shall he came back from his quest, success, we let the crowd enjoy itself a while ful or otherwise, no human being but longer; or had we better have your himself ever crossed the threshold of speech?' Deadlake farmhouse. And so matters

went on till on the night of the twen-How Austrian Investors Speculate. The Vienna correspondent of the London Economist sends the following to the total ruin which you have interesting description of how Aus trian investors desire a spice of spec I started. "Why, then," I said, "last night was the first anniversary of the ulation combined with their invest ment in government bonds:

"It is a characteristic feature of the "Certainly," said my host. Austrian investor that he is exceed-"And what became of Mr. Blythe?" ingly partial to lottery bonds, and year "I cannot tell you," said Mr. Lanafter year hopes for the prize that fair, gravely; "his fate is wrapped up never comes. Ten lottery loans have in profound obscurity." "But there been redeemed during the last 25 no theory on such a question?" "You have observed for yourself years, and there are only nine more, that people shrink from speaking of the subject. They regard it as unwhich will be amortised within the next nine years. They are quoted at high prices, because the public imag-ines that the chances of winning the "But in spite of their superstition chief prize, or, at least, one of the lessthey must entertain some opinion," |

er prizes, must be very great by this time. But one of the directors of the Auglo bank has just published a paper "I imagine," said my host, "that i you could gain possession of their in-most thoughts you would find that to show how slight are the chances winning anything, and how prob most of them are convinced that able it is that investors will incur losses. The greater the principal Blythe, quite overcome by misery, reprizes are, the smaller must be the he had once been so happy, and that the fire was his own work." sum which is paid when the other numbers are called. But the demand "And he himself perished in th for lottery bonds makes the price of them rise out of all proportion to the

figure at which they were emitted. self that Blythe made up his mind to leave the neighborhood secretly, and without allowing his future destina-The Orator's Shower of Microbes. tion to be suspected. As to the fire it may have been intentional or acci

Recent experiments in England recall the fairy tale of the prin whose words turned into tonds as they dropped from her mouth. It now seems certain that a public speaker projects from his mouth with his overy utterance a shower of bacteria, and with sufficient force to scatter them plentifully over the room in

enemy, who desired Blythe's destruction." My host shrugged his broad shoul-

"There is another possibility,"I said; "the house may have been fired by an

them plentifully over the room in which he speaks. Dr. Mervyn Gorffon Ima shown that a loud speaker distri-butes minute drops of his saliva to a distance of 40 feet. The presence of these drops may be tested by means of the specific microbes that they con-tain. Dr. Gorden uses this test as a super of air-contemination which he "Nothing is known; your imagine tion may run riot as it pleases." "Suppose," I continued, with the memory of my dream recurring to me with extraordinary vividness. "the man who stole Mr. Blythe's wife to be liv-irg in fear of the husband's venge ance. Suppose him to come in the dead of night to inclose his victim in dead of night to inclose his victim in a locked chamber from which there was no escape, and then to kindle the acid. In addit fatal fiames!" Mr. Lanfair, for a se

hat a d true as there is a Heaven above

he gold in the country. The individrisks, as when he is going on a long ual capitalist had to go down before journey by land or sea, but apart from him. So thoroughly did he rake in these his two hands are regularly inthe gold to the imperial treasury that sured from year to year. He pays he made the war with Japan, of \$4000 annually in this way, with the which he disapproved, financially posresult that if anything went wrong sible. To control the gold supply of with one of his precious hands at any Russia was a condition precedent to time so that he could no longer earn acquiring the industries of Russia. an income by his playing, he would be A striking sequel to the application

into the state.

makes the solution of the problem ar

And this is the policy of Witte-

State ownership all along the line.

In his term as minister of Finance he

of the fifth avenue financiers.

sake of finance.

win.

of state ownership under Witte is the government monopoly in the produc-An English paper tells how on one tion of alcohol. Previously there were competing distilleries, which put their various brands of vodka on the The market just as different whiskles are traded in abroad. Some were dear and pure, some were cheap and adulterated. Now there is a standard price and a standard vodka. The government decides the standard purity, which-bad spirits being

heaper than good-is not high; but there is a big revenue in it. The revenue increases according to the consumption, which compels the tax gatherers to urge the peasants to spend their few kopeks on vodka; they thereby contribute more to the state than if they bought clothes or

spades. They have been so universally and asily persuaded to drink vodka on every occasion as a patriotic proceeding that when they are summoned out as reservists for the war they hold it an outrage that the vodka shops are closed. So long as it is their own

earnings they are to spend the money nay go for vodka and so return to the government money box; but when it is government pay it is otherwise especially as vodka is not conducive to soldiers walking straight. This is the application of Witte's

state ownership with which the people at large are most familiar. balancing advantage is that all this it they judge Witte's policy. He has completed the state owner

ship of the railroads, and advocate state ownership of all the shipbuilding yards.

From

It is obvious that the first necessity of his system is heavy taxation. What e declares is a more than counterbalancing advantage is all that this state treasure can be applied to the development of the country, for he holds most emphatically that it is eco-nomic development and not constitu-tional reform that is best for Russia. He is no sure that this is what he wants that he is not stopped by the lamentable fact that all this money

which he would apply to the state deelopment of the country's resources nust be handled by the same class of men whose open rognery is a by-word in every house in Russia.

Witto's great strength with his countrymen, and the quality that is making him indispensable to the Csar, is his intelligence. He is so well en-dowed with able brains that all the immediate lieutenants he gathered round him when minister of finance wave able man

minister of less capacity would filled his staff with commonplace ie, if only from the lear of being ed by one of them. Ind of air-contamination which as more trustworthy methods for the detect most heads of government do not in their posts is that the stupid as to arouse no man' ing on the next the

mine is, however, ant to be as danger ous to friend as to foe, and may be equally as destructive to neutral shipping. Whether the Powers will, on the latter account, rule it as inadmissible, and pronounce it an act of hostility against all nations to set mines affoat remains to be seen. At any rate mines have destroyed of the Russian fleet besides the Petropavoak. one cruiser, a mine vessel, the unfortunate Yenesel, three gunboats and some torpedo boats or destroyers while the hattleships Pobleds and Se vastopol, and the armored chiliser Bayan were seriously injured. The Japanese lost by mines the Hatsuse, the coast defence ship Hei Yea, two cruisers, a gunboat, and a torpedo

> boat. The failure of the gun to do more damage was owing to the fact that the operations were carried on at long range, which gave an advantage to armor.-Engineering.

Any Name Satisfied Him.

The average office boy who enters the employ of a daily newspaper is promptly christened with a name, The name is usually the first one that pops into the head of the first man who sees him.

A short time ago a scarlet haired youngster went to dork in a local ewspaper office. "Brick" was the first nickname that the little fellow received. Another employe of the paper thought just plain "Red" would be better. "Rusty" came into use later, and then "Scarlet." A new man on the force thought "Vermillon" would be a good name, but this fell into disuse on account of its length. "Pinkey" came was made that the youth carried middle name, which was Michael "Mike" and "Mickey" then came into use, an did "Speck," in deference to the boy's freckles. Finally the horse editor thought "Sorrell" a proper name for the boy, and later he was dubbed "Sandy." He now answers any name that has either a cardinal or a freckle turn to it, and appears satisfied with any of them.-St. Paul Ploneer Press

The Girl and the Judgo.

"The story that Judge Duffy was wont to tell aboat the girl who, when aked if she was born in wedle plied, 'No, sir, in Hoboken,' res me of a reply a young woman made who was up before me for theft," said idge Davenport. "When she was about to be aworn

asked her why she held the Bible ide down.

upside down. "'I am obliged to, Your Honor,' she replied, 'because I am left handed.' "When a wretchedly minspelled ist-ter she had written was brought forth in evidence and shown to her she said she hoped I would overlook the mistakes, as she was not used to writ-ter with a stop han." ng with a stub pen."

Georate of the Deep.

As a result of the recent tidal-way s the east coast many plotes of an Instrations of it. We must admit it. Thousands never enter a sacred edifice. Other thousands only occasionally as curiosity or whim moves them. There are some here to-night who, so far as any church connection is concerned. est, happiest family on earth. may be described as irregulars and neutrals, onlookers and outsiders.

Let me ask you in all seriousness, a necessary work in it and for it can you imagine that this venerable society, established at such a great A family, but no home? This is the condition of thousands and ten thoueven the life blood of the Lord sands in our streets. Then let the Jesus Christ, has no claim on your alchurch be your home. legiance? The church is the instituhome complete without it. It can supion, the organization of Jesus Christply much of the cheer, comfort, affecis it putting it too strong to say that tion that belongs to the happlest homes is it putting it too strong to say that to reject it is to reject Him? People who think or act in this way do not re-flect or they do hot realize the benefit and blessing Christianity is to a counm earth; it can fit us for a home eternal in the heavens. Our lives are set in the midst of many great dangers, trials, tempta-tions; many remedies, palliations, pantry, or the church to the family. No aceas are proposed for the evils that confront us, but I believe that the only nation or society of people have ever existed on the face of the earth without some form of religion. Statesmen, sovereigns, empire builders, economists have admitted and recognized its powsure relief for our troubles must orig-inate in the church of God, impelled what the spirit of God sayeth to the churches. It is not even the

er, its value, have promoted it by every means at their command even nel but the church by means of the gospel that is to reform the world. In view of what Jesus Christ did for when, in some instances, they did not believe in it because they saw the ne-His church the inquiry becoming to cesity of it as a civilizing, refining and nen is not what can I escape or shirk mproving conservating element in huor find fault with, but, "Lord, wha man society. Now, religion could not ive and do its needed work among men wilt Thou have me to do?" In view of His demonstration of love without an organization to keep what is the proof in kind He has a allye and carry on the activities. You right to expect of us? Is it not con-tained in this saying, "If ye love Me will understand and grant the importance of honesty and honor in our business and industrial life. Dishonkeep My commandments," is the fulfilling of them. C esty. If the general rule, would mean the wreck of our whole financial ays-tem, the failure of banks, the breach courself and then do what you can to of trusts, the refusal of credit, defal-cation and distress. You understand

and will grant the desirableness of high character, of personal and social purity, the great benefit of goodness on the heart of citizens of any country or community. We know what I or community. We know what it means to have desperadoes, cuthronts, adulterers and thieves the controlling element in a town or city. You under stand and grant that it is vital to a people of a state to be able to get jus the in the courts, to be protected I their property rights, and vital to the is given. worst of sins. existence of a state that there should be patriotism, industry and fidelity on the part of those who constitute its the part of those who constitute its cltizenship. All these things all these fundamental virtues we need and must have in order to live together in peace and prosperity, the church of God is designed and persistently en-deavors to produce. The church is the actory if 1 may put it that way, whose output is virtue, honesity, purity, kindness, fidelity, principle, impressed and built into the characters of her members, producing these things as

RENOVATING THE BATHTUB. members, producing these things well and as abundantly as our con-mercial factories and mills produc-steel billets, cotton cloth or the plat in order that these moral necessitie may exist and continue to be presen and to affect our social, industria political and family life the To repaint the bath begin by re-moving the old paint by filling the bath with boiling water in which a quantity of soda has been dissolved. seave the bath for twelve hours, then empty it and sorub it well with a stiff rush and soft soap. If necessary, repeat the process. Then dry and afterward rub weil with pumice stone olitical and family life there must a organization to create and train a ring them out. There can be no ar till quite all traces of dust are re-moved. Now procurs a tin of good bath enamel, stir it well 'so that it is ess without organization. Every a ess is organized before it is w the success of the Japanese at of the right consistency and apply as many coats of it to the hat as are River and Port Arthur was p cted in equipment, training, supple fors it was accomplished on the fiel-battle. Our civilization, culture orality, high sense of honor, publi writ, refinement of taste represenhany coals of it to the nat at are seconsary. Pu on the enamel very thinly and let each coat dry before the next is applied. When finished, leave the bath for tea days or more for the enamel to harden. The longer it is left to dry the better it will last. d are the flowering and friends sown broadcast in the Newark Advertiser. It is now known that laziness is ase, but we have not noticed in a than (,000 palente have be

fer, a more cordial invitation, adelphia Ledger. opportunity.

Doctor-Madam, I can never cure The church and the family-you have rou of this throat trouble if you don't family? then you need the church all the more; come in and be a member top talking. Lady--But, doctor, I'm of the family of Jesus Christ, the larg wfully careful what I say, and I newr use anything but the choicest lanhave a family? The church is designed guage .- Detroit Free Press. to be in an inseparable part of it, to do

"It took Jim Bronson two years to learn the trick." "What trick?" "Why, when he wanted his wife to do a thing he told her so, and of course she There is no wouldn't do it. Now he tells her not to do it."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Henpeck-So you consulted a fortune teller, eh? What did she tell you? Youngman-She told me I-wasoorn to command and----- Henpeck--Ah! Sho means then that you are never to marry .- Philadelphia Ledger. "Do you know where my poor little ugly duckling is?" asked the dis-tressed mother duck. "Ab, madame," replied the polite but still hungry fox, 'I have inside information on that point; you will soon meet your little one."—Philadelphia Press.

Waggsby-I'm going to be mighty saving of my shrimp and minnows next time I go fishing. Naggaby-Why Waggeby-Haven't you -noticed how the government is watching the lines that indulge in too many rebaits?-Baltimore American.

"I suppose it's always hog-killing and this time in your town, Miss Packer?" Come in first sneered the New Yorker. "O! yes," ring others for their good, for your replied the fair visitor from Cincin happiness, for the glory of God, in sign of affection for Jesus Christ, nati, "but don't let that keep you from visiting us. We always protect our guests .- Philadelphia Press.

"I was reading today in the newpa per of the great American de what is the great American desert?' asked the lady at the head of the table. "Why, I believe the gro American dessort is prunes, the thin boarder feelingly .--- Yo

Statesman. Manufacturing sorrow is one of the She-After six weeks of married life, Arthur, I have reached the sad certainty that you do not love me. Arthur-My dear! She-It's no use protesting; you should have mar some credulous, stupid giri! Ar

Not Enough. Then you think the Judge will be satisfied if you say: "Lord, I had so many names in my visiting book, and so many invitations I could not refuse, that it was impossible for me to attend to those things."-George Macdonald. -Well, darling, I did my very best-Brooklyn Life. Examining Physician

ance company)—I'm afraid we take you, sir. You are too gra-risk. Applicant (resignedly)— perhaps I am. The fact is, that y I get alok I never send for a doote just iay around until I get well. For ining Physician-Eh? Um-we'll i you .-- New York Weekly.

Harry (reading aloud)—"The wo feet to a certain point, thence aches to another, and thence u bet to—" Father—What's feet to — " Father—What's the you're reading, son? Harry—It's treasure story, sir. Father (resuming paper)—Humph! Sounds like directions for a trombone solo!"—New O leans Times Democrat.

A Prophot Without Honor. John, you'd better take your lia," unid the oditor's wife. "Tim't gold ng to rain, s

"Your father says it looks like it." "Yos, mother, but you must remen