# THE FRANKLIN PRESS.

Toed Eccene Steeds.

was the topic of the lecture delivered

at the museum of natural history by

Henry Fairfield Osborn, Da Costa pro-

fessor of zoology and a curator in the

museum, says the New York Sun. In

the previous lecture Prof. Osborn took

a survey of hipple ancestry as far back

as the stone age, and the progenitors

foot instead of the single hoof horse

have nowadays.

The horse in its relation to evolution

## VOLUME XX.

## FRANKLIN, N. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1905.

## GROWN OLD TOGETHER.

They say they are going to shoot you, Old Well, Billy, we're both great sinners, for Billy, bot don't you fret. For the fellow who dares to meddle with you must reckou with me, you bet: Tou're a poor old horse. Old Billy, and you aren't worth much, it is true: But you're been a faithfeil friend to me, and I'll see you mafely through.

The Girl Who Laughed. By-El'a Wheeler Wilcox. 

no more.

four strong men.

Jane Smith came to the

A girl was gathering roses in the ! He overtook Jane Smith the next yard as Morris Gurnee went by to his morning as he was going to his work, work. He was a carpenter and joiner, and walked a few squares with her. working in Mr. Mills' employ, and this She was pretty, with such soft black girl who was gathering roses was Mr. hair and dusky eves, and she actually Mills' daughter, Fleece. They called smiled at him once. They passed Mr. her Fibece because her hair was so Mills', and Fleece was watering a fine, and thick, and blond, and curl- hanging basket in the open window ing when she was a child-like a little and looked and said "Good morning," lamb's wool. It was put up now in and then laughed. a graceful knot at the back of her head, but was still all of a fleece over her brow and about the shell-like cars. "Good morning," said Morris, lookthought?"

ing at her with admiring eyes. Good morning-here's a rose for

you," she answered, and laughed. That laugh! She was always laughing-giggling, the spiteful girls said. Just a little bubble and ripple of a sound, that she closed every remark with, whether grave or gay. It was a sweet, musical sound, and yet it always made Morris uncomfortable. He felt as if she were laughing at him. He was glad enough of the rose-she threw it at him over the yard fence and he caught it dexterously in his left hand, and almost involuntarily lifted it to his lips.

Then Fleece laughed again, and run up the path. Morris walked on with the rose in

his hand, and love in his heart. Oh sistance. yes, he did love her, but what was door. the use of it? If he told her she "Is that you, Jane?" she called "Ob would laugh at him. She was not come in. They tell me he is not dead. only hurt and bruised. I am glad you deep enough to understand a love like his-she was nothing but a pretty have come to be with me." But pe shook her. shallow, laughing creature, as full of fun and frolic as a kitten.

But he kept the rose all day long see," she in the pocket of his coat. When the will talk. T sun grew too warm and he threw those thrust r coat aside on a pile of lumber, he renot 1 red to take out the rose and put.

box?

lane Smith. "How bold of her to thrust herself upon them in such a Shoot Old Billy? I guess not! Though you may be old and gray, By the self-same stretch of marcy they'll be shooting me some day: I shooting me some day: I shooting me some day: I shooting han; If shey had more pity for norses and dogs, if shey'd have more love for man. The you'll the show how little they know, Old Boy, you: Well, well, tis a mighty question, and quite beyond my ken-But the more I know of horses like you, the less I brag about men. way, I wonder what Mrs. Gurnee thinks of her. I know Morris must be disgusted." But Morris' conversation with his fair nurse a few days later did not savor of disgust. "I have loved you so hopelessly for whole year," he said. didn't you tell me so?" she "Why usked.

"Because I feared you would laugh -Tit-Bits.

at me. You were always laughing at Here Fleece rippled into a laugh again. "There, I knew you would," said Morris; "It is just as I expected." "But I was not laughing at your

the door she fainted dead away. Only a swoon, however, which she recov-ered from readily, and was soon at

sugh in the house of suffering." said

heartless of that girl

ter post again.

"How

love for me," she said, "only at the idea that you would think I would laugh," and she laughed more than ever, and Morris joined her. "You men are so blind," she added I have loved you two years, and tried

to make you see it. At last I threw blood-red rose in bloom at you, and thought surely you knew that mean love. But only the next day I saw you passing by with pretty, blackeyed Jane Smith, and I nearly died of jealousy." "But I did not dream you would

love a poor carpenter," he said. "My father was a poor carpenter, he answered, proudly, and then add-"What a giggling girl Fleece Mills is!" stid Jane, gravely. "She seems to think life was made for laughter. ed, softly and reverently, "and so was the dear Savior, my Master, Why

should I be ashamed to have my-my I wonder if she ever has a serious -husband a carpenter?" But their ways separated here, and And she buried her blushing face in Morris was spared a reply. Ah, well, his bosom.

Jane was right-his mother was right short space of time from his hurts -Fleece was a light, vain girl, a huand broken bones, and in a very brief man butterfly, and he was a fool to time thereafter the bells rang forth think of her. He would think of her his wedding chimes. He saw a good deal of Jane Smith

world," said Mrs. Gurnee, "you have for a few weeks after that, and quite made up his mind to pdease his chosen the best one for a wife and for a daughter to me." mother and asking Jane to be his

wife, when an accident occurred. He after the clergyman pronounced them fell from a scaffolding, and was carman and wife, but I don't know how ried home a helpless mass of broken true it is. But certain it is that the bones and bruises. His mother faintlaugh Morris used to so object to has ed at the sight of her son borne by come the sweetest sound on earth to him .- New York Weekly. Neighbors crowded in to render as

A DENVERITE IN BERLIN.

ventures of Albert Adams.

Linto communi

away on a stream; the other that of dissemination into space. I felt my being disintegrating into tiny molecules; as an aroma spreads itself in the air or coloring matter in water so was I being dissolved in space. with mories of hygone days returned ith great vividity. In Caledonia dur-

Adance, had far more substantial advantages, among these being sev

She was turning to go, when some Shall I throw it in the wood eral gold mines, of which he claimed one rushed past her into the room. possession, an annual income of 175.-It was Fleece Mills, all wrapped in. Morris was lying stretched upon a 000 marks, and a colcasal ranch, over shawl her face

HORSE PUSHES NEVER PULLS. IN DEATH'S SHADOW. He is the Descendant, Too, of Five LOUISE MICHEL'S ACCOUNT OF AN EXTRAORDINARY EXPERI-

ENCE. The "Red Virgin" Relates Her Vision of a Trip to the Great Beyond-

Says It Was a Real and Cruel Pain to Return to Consciousness. In all probability each of us experi-

nces when dying certain sensations of the present day horse were shown which in the main agree, what differto have possessed five toes on each ence there is being in minor details. Last February I undertook a long lecturing tour with my friend Girault. The subject which I chose to speak upon was "Prise de Poesession," Gizault'a being "Vers la Cite' Meilleure." Each

horse the peculiar fore-and-aft motion lecture was the complement of the othwhich necessity for speed has developed at the expense of any lateral mo tion he used to possess. The modern horse, the lecturer pointed out, has developed certain tendons that his ancestor never had, in order to sustain his joints in such work as leap ing fences and rearing. "Horses," said Prof. Osborn, "some times miss their vocation, just as men The great horse Hambletonian do. was born to trot, yet he was for many years driven in a wagon as a beas of burden before his owner discovered that he was born with that particular gift that made him a great troter. A predisposition to any particular facility in horses can be cultivated by proper

of a sword-it can be bent too much. thought that by going to Chaumont might be cured, for it was there

pointed out the position which the frame of the laboring horse assumes "It is," he said, "an optical illusion to suppose that a horse pulls. He really never pulls. He pushes the collar found that the influenza had developto which are attached the traces which ed into congestion of the lungs. pull the load. The only way a horse I rapidly sank into 2 condition that could pull is by having the load tied

to his tail. A horse made to push continuously develops a special articu-Yes; it seemed as if my body hung lation of his spine. He develops spe like a rag, and I was able to regard cial muscles as a draught horse." it as no longer belonging to me. As A number of rudimentary and us death approached I became mere senless members, it was shown, still cling sation, and compared my state to the to the horse, relics of ages gone by, magnotic needle seeking the north but now fallen into disuse. For inwhen disturbed by a cyclone. My sen-

stance, there is a slender bone in the ses were transposed-on discharging shin that was wont to support the great another's duties. I had the impression toe of the horse when he had one. But of reading a telegram my friend Charthe toe has long since disappeared, lotte held in her hand through my finand its prop and stay is now in process gers. As death advanced nearer 1 felt of vanishing. Yet horses with toes more uneasiness than pain. I was are occasionally seen. gliding into the elements with two im-

"This polydactylism," said Professo pressions; one, that of being carried Osborn, "is in every case a genuine revival of an ancient condition. Suetonius, the Roman historian, speaks of Caesar's horses 'that had many fingers besides the main hoof.' This was no malformation but a reversion to an earlier type."

The stereopticon man then flashed upon the screen "Clicque, the horse ing a cyclone, when the sky and ocean with six feet," and the "Horned horse were of a uniform blackness save from Texas." - Clicque's forefeet are where the waves threw up their white as if split into two each. The horned heads to assault and storm the coast I used to cling to the rocks to resist the suction of the tempest, thinking inner one on each hind foot.

THE PULPIT.

IN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY BISHOP D. A. GOODSELL.

Subject: The Face of Christ.

there is Mars. I didn't have to look up, I looked down and saw it reflected. And then I would see the round orb of the morn and I could see what phase of the moon was on by looking down as I could by looking above. Then I have seen the wind set the glassy surface into waves, and it would be only bells of backen light. That is Brooklyn, N. Y.-A very large audlisten to Bishop D. A. Goodsell. Hi subject was "The' Face of Christ." His be only belts of broken light. That is the way it is in human society. We are looking down upon the world which The text was from II. Corinthians iv:0: "The glory of God in the face of Jesus reflects human weaknesses, human sin, "hrist." Bishop Goodsel said in the human passions. There isn't a glassy place to reflect the glory of Christ in. As you read the Bible both in the Old and New Testaments you are im-There are all kinds of passions at work

times to pick out the stars. Why there is Orion and there is Sirius, there is the big dipper and there is Jupiter and there is Venus, the morning star, and there is Mars. I didn't have to look

By means of excellent stereopticon pressed with the great number of and the best that we can see slides, Prof. Osborn pointed out the times which the word "face" is used. When you travel in Eastern lands you ruffled surface of humanity, but I see bars of light that are on the surface, bars of light that are on muscles about the limbs that give the find that this word is used far more often and in many different relations then, when I look up I see the glorious Christ. Now, finally, the glory of God in the smong the Eastern people than we our

elves are accustomed to use it. This word face is used in reference face of Jesus Christ is revealed, not only as a revelation, not only for inspiration, but for reward. How full the New Testament is of this idea that the sight of Jesus Christ shall be the o a man's whole character. I am told, everywhere in the East, and we have a great many traces of it in the Bible; and now when we come to think of it reward of the saint and the Old Testanow when we come to think of it ment, too: "My eyes shall see the King in His beauty," "We shall be satisn't it true that we are accustomed o recognize each other more by the

Is face than by any other one thing. it not wonderful that upon the few He is." How many more passages does lements in the face, the forehead, the eyes, nose, mouth and chin there ould be such an infinite variety of expression stamped by the great Cretrine? ator?

There is a general conviction among us that the face will work out the nner character, so that whatever may be the beginning of life when we have exercise and training. But a normal lived with ourselves a long time we fied-we shall see God. heredity, normal activity and normal will be pretty apt to show upon our faces what kind of a person we have environment are required to produce a normal horse, though modification lived with. It is impossible for any measure of our inward purity of heredity or variation is possible." person to give way to avarice without showing it on their face. If he had an open face once it will change; and so By the aid of a picture showing the horse pulling a burden, the lecturer he man who gives way to the forces of passion, whether he gives way to lust or whether he gives way to drink, or whether he gives way to appetite for food, it will show out on his face. We write upon our faces what we live with and no man can wear a mask so ompletely that those who are wise in things are not able to read be-

when we are there, in the streets when hind the mask. Now, what one is there among us that has not desired again and again are sailing. to have lived when the face of Jesus Christ could have been seen. I think ere is no devout soul that in his has not said, Oh. that I trouble could look into my Master's face. Ob, fore Pilate, but as ruling all things and judging all things. I believe in heaven because I believe that I could." live as the little children did, "have rested my head against His breast and have heard Him say to me as He said to them, 'Suffer them to think that I am convinced that it is

You can scarcely go into a Christian some to-day where Christian education shown by the parable of Dives and Lazarus, one in paradise and one in has presided where there is not at least hell, yet they could talk across the gulf. That must have been moral one or more representations of the face of Jesus Christ. I have observed rather than physical. But I do not know that if God is everywhere, my according to our experiences, according to our wants, we fasten upon the soul shall soar through space and find representations of Jesus Christ's face Him everywhere. It may be that heaven is everywhere, as God is everythat are most satisfying to us, most fitting. So that if we are under deep where to the devout soul. penicence of sin, we are apt to have

pentence of the suffering christ upon the face of the suffering christ upon the Cross, and if the sorrows of the world have burner that the thorn-will carry there the thorn-

much value. Theation time does not nome. crowned Christ in the pome. If we shew rock noteworthy accomplish-have dwelt upor Christ in His strength, in His power, in His resist-ance to evil, in the caim majesty of one who knows he is imposent we could for most. That time that we are one who knows he is innocent, we horse has an outer "finger" on each would most likely have the picture of looking forward to, when this present Ledger. forefoot, and an outer as well as an Christ before Plinte. From the days grinding pressure will be off and we of the Catacombs up to the present shall have an opportunity to do some-

NUMBER 17

THE TRIUMPHANT FEMININE.

These are tough days for the he-sur-These are the time when it's shown That man is a weak, helpiess creature, Too feeble to stand up alone ! woman is fragile, they tell us, Clinging, dependent on man-Prail as a reed is a tempest. Trail as the sticks of a fan ! But dowadays, as you will notice, Women financially thrive. Despite this much-talked-of frailness. By skinning be-creatures alive ! Hardly a day but you'il read of Things which can scarce be believed. How wealthy old codgers by women Of pelf by the ton are relieved ! Maybe the women are feeble. But still, you will notice, they win The guarded sinkelss of rich men "Where an army couldn't break is ! --Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.



Clara-Didn't you consider the duke good bargain? Maude-Why, no; he isfied when we wake in His likeness," "We shall see Him and know Him as little more than a remnar Life.

"Is she sentimental!" "Very! She your memory bring up out of your will even weep over her old divorce religious education that teach this docpapers."-Judge.

We who are here this morning, if "Any changes in autos beyond side door and backstoop?" "Yes, we are we believe in God we shall not only see those who have gone before, who have putting in a conservatory, this year." been in our homes, but the great am -Motoring and Boating. hition of a devoted soul will be grati

"We've struck a great scheme to Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. According to the raise the church debt." "What is it?" "We're going to let the inside space do we for high-class advertising."-Brooklyn seem to see God here. When we shall, Life

by the washing of regeneration and the renewal of our hearts and the She-And you say you want to marry me? He-Yes, I do. Well, you sanctification of our spirit, until we can say the Lord hath made me whiter must ask my mother first. But supthan snow. We walk with Him, our hand is in His hand and our head is pose she accepts me!-Yonkers States man.

on His bosom. He carries us when "Dey ain't no sich thing ez gittin' we are weak, as a shepherd carries the lamb. He heals our disease, He commarried in heaven." "Course dey ain't. Don't de Bible tell you it's a forts us in our sorrows. He is in our homes when we are there, in our shops place er peace en rest?"-Atlanta Constitution. ---walking, on the sea when we Blox-I've got an old score to settle

We shall see Christ, not in His huwith Spotkins. Knox-Yes, he was telling me the other day that you had miliation, but in His exaltation; not owed him \$20 for quite a long time .-as a babe in the manger, but as a king of the universe; not as humbled be-Chicago Daily News,

"I heard you make use of the word jackass,' sir; did you apply it to me?" "No, sir, I didn't. You don't imagine in God. I do not know where it is, I you are the only inckass in the world. do you?"-Cleveland Leader. condition rather than a place. This is

Customer-Look here can't you paint up the bottom of my auto and make it look more presentable Agent-What for? Well, that's what I have to gaze at most of the time .-Life.

Mr. Fresch-Sir, I'm looking for a situation. Merchant-There's nothing for you to do here. Mr. Fresch-Dee-lighted! How much a week will ou give for doing it ?-Philadelphia Ledger.

Things that come easily are not of nuch value. Theation time does not Customer- Koy sald you'd finish that job if you had to stay up all night to do it. Dealer (snappishly)-Well, I didn't have to stay up all night. This count for most. That time that we are is a free country.-Philadelphia

Teacher (trying to teach the mean-

er, and could be repeated a hundred times in different forms. The tour included about thirty towns in France, Corsica and Algeria. Crossing from England, the first lectures were given in Calais, Roubaix, Tourcoing and Laincourt. In the last named town 1 struggled against influenza, which seized me after a severe blizzard. At

Troyes, where I spent a few days, the doctor and my friends protested against my proceeding to Chaumont, where I was to deliver my next lec ture. I did not want to act contrary to their advice, and yet I felt that my will would be weakened by yielding to their wishes. Will is like the steel

that I studied, and Chaumont and Paris were the only towns I knew prior to my going to Caledonia. On reaching Toulon I, imagined I

had conquered my illness, and it was with that conviction that I lectured, but on returning to the Hotel Terminus, where I iptended resting for a day or two, I felt exhausted and it was

rlin police. A short time ams arrived in Berlin, where

merican gentleman named Alas, said to hail from Denver been attracting the attention

Morris recovered in an incredibly

"Of all the girls out of the whole

It is said that Fleece laughed just

Prussian Police and Matrimonial Ad-

# is best described in the expression "la guenille humaine"-the human

blue eyes dilated. She looked like a Handsome enough he looked to please vision. Unmindful of the presence of any girl's fancy in his bright dressing any third party, she sprang to the side gown and slippers, one arm under his of Mrs. Gurnee, and put her arms dark, fine head, the other holding the about her, the tears flowing down her paper in an easy, graceful way. But cheeks. the paper dropped, and the dark

cheek flushed hotly at this sudden "Oh," she cried, "I am so sorry for question his mother had put. you-so sorry. Tell me, is he deadwill he die? I have heard such cruel "No," he said, "give it to me. tales, a dozen different ones, on my want to keep it, mother." The mother handed him the flower way here." "No; he lives; he is terribly inand stitched away in silence for a moment. Then she said: jured, but he will get well; they tell "Is it the love token of some girl me 50." Then Fleece arose, and the old glad-Morris? I thick you might tell your mother if it is. I am getting old and less came back to her face, as she weary, my boy, and very willing to said:

resign my duties into younger hands. "I am so glad-so glad! Thank Heaven!' We have a cozy home here, and a good enough one for any girl. If you And then she laughed. Morris, surrounded by physicians bring a good wife home, Morris, no one will give her a heartier welcome and attendants in the next room, heard than your mother. the laugh. was no love token, mother,' "Who is that?" he cried, in a clear,

Morris said, gravely. "Only a rose that Fleece Mills tossed me as I strong voice. "Who laughed?". "It was I-Fleece Mills," she said, passed by this morning." and went toward the door. "Fleece Mills is a vain, pretty, gig-"Come here," he responded, "I want

you. I must go through a painful gling girl. Morris," said the mother. not lifting her eyes to her son's face. operation; my shoulder is dislocated. and my limbs broken in two places. "She has never known a care or sor I am internally injured also, and I row, and looks upon life as a good joke, and nothing more. She is not may not live through it all. Come and touch my hand before you go." our neighbor's daughter, Jane "But I am not going, Morris," Smith."

"Not at all like her." answered Mor. said, bending over him. "I came to stay, to comfort your mother, and to ris, quietly, with his hand shading his from the lamplight. "Jane albe with you while you need my care. ways looks on the serious side of If you will let me, I will stay things, and I never saw her more than while they are setting your limb. I will hold your hands, and if you look smile, and she always seems sorry for having done that." right in my eyes, I think you can en-"Jane is a good girl," said Mrs. dure it."

"But, my dear young lady," inter-Gurnee, quickly, "and a very conscientious girl. Modest, earnest, prope posed the head physician, "it will be in her behavior, and viewing life in trying to strong nerves. We have forbidden his mother the room, and if Its true sense. She would not be pelyou faint or scream, it will unnerve ting young men with roses. Yet she cares more for you Morris, than the patient and prove fatal." Fleece Mills does, or ever can; and "I shall not faint or scream," she

Jane is a pretty girl, Morris-pretty said quietly. "But," persisted the physician enough to please any man's taste." "Yes, I think she is pretty," ando not know the ordeal. We dare not Morris, as if he had just administer chloroform because of his

"You have been very courag

And again Flence inuchid-o

us that laugh!"

"Now go and rest, Fi

bet fill

"God ble

ught of it for the first time, which internal troubles, and he may show was true. such agony that you cannot endure it." "He needs me, and I shall remain," "And she would make a good wife,

she said. "You need not fear for Morris. But Morris had no answer to this

He arose, presently, and went to his "God bless you!" whispered Morris, and lay there thinking, think and clung to her hands. ing. His mother was growing old, he It was a terrible hour, but Fle was receiving a good salary, his home Mills did not wince or waver. was paid for, and he was twenty-six years old. It would be better all around if he should bring home a stood at her post, white as death, but smiling bravely, and touching the

tones when the pain grew most in-tense. And he never once took him Jane Smith was a pretty and a go etri and he believed she cared for m, or would grow to if he asked her. eyas from her face. ne was too prudent, too sedate, too gardful of the "proprieties," to al-w herself to care for any man until and have helped us perform a most dangerous operation," said the phyasked. His mother liked her; why not epd the matter by asking Jane to sician, when the last bandage was ad-fusted, the last bruise bathed. "The he his wife? But Fleece oh Isughing Fleece, Fleece, Fle young man will live. The only fear was that he had not vitality enough to carry him through the operation. maying the name over softly again and again, he fell asteep and dreamed he Now that he has endured it so well, he

tood before the altar, plighting h ows to Jane Spith; and Just as 1 ras about to utter "I will," while rouid bind him forever to her, Flee allis pelted him in the mouth wi

that we ourselves must have been be whose illimitable fields 15,000 to 000 wild horses careered. Among the ladies on the books of the matrimonial agency was a widow who most fascinated the enterprising Adams. Sh was wealthy, a lover of adventure, and

My voice was a mere breath, hardly had no objection to be mistress of the apable of creating a vibration in my Colorado ranch. Adams and the throat. The sensation of thirst diswidow were engaged, and together appeared, my limbs were as heavy as they visited the latter's relatives stone. Nevertheless, my spirit who would not understand why Ad quite calm, the process seemed quite ams never possessed any pocket natural, and my mind looked down on money. In Hamburg he induced his my body as upon a frame stretched in trusting fiancee to sell 20,000 marks front of it. One wonders whether it worth of shares and to send the pro will be life or death, and that is all. ceeds to his London address. Whe The world seemed so small: too small the relatives heard of this they felt it in fact, for the human race not to be their duty to acquaint the police, with one people. I saw the different races the result that the owner of the Colstretching in concentric circles around orado gold mines was arrested at th the bubble caused by Time's dropped railway station just as he and his stone. Before my eyes was a veil or friend were about to proceed to Lonfog: I could only distinguish persons don to be married. The police have in the room by their stature, they discovered, among other things, that looked like large shadows. I had a adams occupied an abject room in one vision of war; the field, an immense of the poorest guarters of the city. blot of blood covered with the dying They have also secured the widow's and the dead; riderless horses were 20,000 marks.-London Telegraph. stampeding away, while in the distance

the battle was in full swing. Mothers, A Flood of Silver Dollars. children and old people crouched to-"This makes the third silver dolgether abandoned; fire lit up the ruins lar that has been given to me in of their homes. Then I saw dens and change in this store this afternoon,' caverns inhabited by wild beasts insaid a-man who was shopping in on vaded by prehistoric men, with torches of the big department stores one day in their hands. These took possession, to be in turn driven out by their suc-

"That is a little unusual," said the essors, carrying the lights of science and of art. salesman. "There is a reason for it, though. The whole shopping district How did I return to life? I cannot has been flooded with silver dollar say. I know it was a real and cruel for the last two weeks. It is one of pain to come together again, as it were, after the molecules composing the results of that run on the Grand street savings bank, on the East Side my body had been dispersed-a real short time ago. In order to check pain to feel the current against me, the run the officers of the institution whereas I had been floating with it.

forgotten by all.

but a few hours.

Physicians are begin

In my self-study I made a mistake

My illness seemed to me to be short,

whereas I was told it had been long

I put it down as lasting a week; as

matter of fact, it had lasted four. I re-

membered those stories in which a

quarter of a century or more appeared

During my sickness over there in th

Far East war was raging, for the bene-fit of Russian or Japanese finances, to

the glory of the Emperors. But the solidarity of the peoples is cemented by split blood, and the efforts of ty-

titles deal

knowing how absurd the stamped Was it the sympathy coming from my was, paid off the depositors in silver. friends to me combined with the good took considerable time to count care of Charlotte and the skill of the the silver and it was also harder to learned Dr. Bertholet, which restored carry away. At any rate the white me? One thing struck men-that I metal is thought to have had some must try and deserve that sympathyinfluence in stopping the run. a sympathy too large for any one per-

"The money drawn out of the bank has been spont pretty freely, judging from certain conditions. In the first place, the silver dollars have simply poured into the shopping district. It ooks as if the people who had been saving their money for so long had

last week.

become distrustful of banks and de cided to spend their money since thuy had drawn it out. That particular She run, at least, has been the cause of some extravagance that never would have been indulged in if the people ferer's brow with tender, cool hands, had checked out their money in the and speaking to him in low, soothing usual way."-New York Press.

## For a Simple Burlal,

rants can no longer keep them apart if the lessons given to men by war and Rev. Charles Wagner has been talk-ing a deal about the simple life, but Rev. Father McLaughlin of Adams is advocating the simple burial. The great evil among his parishioners is not that they are living beyond the ans, but that they are dying to tury a new era is being u extravagantly. Accordingly placed a limit on floral offer an era of peace, wherein funerals, on the number of backs to be used, etc., so that a poor man can setually afford to die, without comign-far, his friends and relatives to a

led all the room and brought a b the white face of the sufferer. ruptoy court; and the Adams and does not exist evolution

of the elements. When dying I had the same idea-that I was returning to the elements from which I came At last I could only speak with difficul-

acourate observer, but not an able generalizer. He created a philosoph ical condition that dominated for half a century so that Owen, the English naturalist, a follower of Cuvier, found was a number of types of the eccene horse or the horse of the dawn of the ages, but saw no relationship between them and the modern horse. "It was Darwin who started the ide of the evolution of the horse-and of all other things. He treated the sub ject synthetically. After him, succes sors like Albert Gaudry, the French naturalist, Huxley and Professors Jos eph Leidy and Edward D. Cope of this country rendered excellent service. In

address in 1870, Huxley predicted that it would be discovered that horses are descended from five-fingered and five-toed ancestors. Professor Cope of Philadelphia prophealed similarly, Professor Marsh of Yale in the years 1871-78. In his explorations of western Wyoming, found types of horse an cestors with five and four toes."

## The Story of a Crest.

There is a curious tradition conerning the almost miraculous preser vation of the life of the first Earl of Kildare, which explains the origin o the crest used by the Offaly Gerald ines. While an infant, so the record runs, he was in the castle of Wood stock when an alarm of fire was raised. In the confusion that ensued the child was forgotten, and on the servants running to search for him the room in which he lay was found in ruins. Soon after a strange voice was heard in one of the towers, and looking up they saw an ape, which was usually kept chained, carefully holding the child in his arms. The earl afterward, in gratitude for his preservation, adopted a monkey for hif crest.-London News, son when there are so many who die

Look at the Pennies

It is often said that only the rich ake care of the pennies, the poor are too busy dreaming of the \$1000 bills. That is one of the reasons why some people are always poor. The substantial fortunes of the United States have that fortunes of the United States have been made from pennies. A fraction of a cent on a pound of sugar, a cent or two or more a pound for nalls, grow into the aggregate millions of profit which are the base for the bil-lions of stock capitalization. A cent is nound is more than the most er man as to the trust magnates.

New Feeding Bottle Directions

stopg his dire

the baby is done drinking be unscrewed, and laid in a ant bu must be under the hydrant. If the by down not thrive on fresh milk should be boiled "---Colling's Winth

"These vertigial fingers," pursued Christ's face before humanity, and the speaker, "are one of the strongest why? Because all souls in their greater arguments for the validity of the doc moments, in their spiritual moments, trine of evolution as regards horses. and therefore in their religious moments, would like to have Him brought Cuvier, the French naturalist, was an near by. They would like to have Him made more real.

> The best thing is to so carry Jesus Thrist in our heart that we shall see of life.-S. S. Times. Him and behold the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

The actual pleture must remain the same. We may study it, we may un derstand its history. It is not at all probable that any one is going to see in moment what it took the artist vers to produce though this may hap-But as we grow spiritually It is possible for us by spiritual sight to behold our Lord, to behold Him more clearly as the years go on.

finest womanhood or the sturdlest manhood, read this book, reverently When we study this one word, the and prayerfully, until its truths have dissolved like iron into the blood. If word face, we find that it stands relat-ed to three great facts and to none other that I know of, and these three facts are, first, revelation, then his pillow when dying is spiration and finally reward. This if all should carry in the hand while living.-Newell D. Hillis. exactly what the Apostle means by this text, that he who studies the face of Jesus Christ, he who enlarges his vision by spiritual imagination, will have the revelation of the divine truth come to him. For do we not know that Jesus came to reveal God to us, to re

loungers in Madison Square. This is veal God to a world in which the din the geyser-action fountain, which eye of sin could but imperfectly see sends up a spurt of water every five Him. But the trouble is that our seconds or so. In the summer its see as we are educated to see. I spray reaches a height of fifteen or often noticed while passing along the twenty feet, and on the hottest days street that a man is usually the bench warmers who sit about it ested in the trade he represents. If b ested in the trade he represents. If he was a baiter, he looked at my hat; if he was a tailor he looked at my clothes; if he was a shoemaker he looked at my shoes; if he was a boot-black he looked to see whether they were muddy or not, and so our vision is trained by what we are doing, by what we are blacking or one was can almost imagine themselves cool. As the weather gets colder the spuri becomes more and more subdued. After a frosty night it is scarcely more than an occasional heaving mound in the center of the pool. As the variation is given three to four inches for what we are thinking. If our eyes are trained only to the things of time each degree, an old stager in the park with a keen eye can judge the tem then all the beauty that we see is in the things of time, but by using perature from it with remarkable acas stepping stones to something higher and nobler, then we see by the power of God's revelation that there is a curacy, seldom erring more than two degrees from the official mark. of God's revelation that there is a God here in this world, and that He is

ruling the world in the interest of Jeaus Christ, ante have

I belleve that you we thought yourself victims of fate if you had not been taught by Jesus Chris

had not been faught by Jesus Christ the doctrine of divine fatherhood. You would have thought perhaps that this world was made by chance if you had not seen Him standing in the stern of the ship and saying to the troubled waves. "Peace, he still." But because He has come, because He has passed through all the phases of our life from infancy to maturity, because He has been tempted, because He aub-milted to wrong in order that He might do a great and holy work, be cause He has given the most perfe-example of what humanity ought be under all phases and circumstance be under all phases and circumstan-because He is here and was C manifested in the fleath, we. His ber-ren in the creation, and we. His bre-fen in the redemption of the cre-know that we are dear to God, God so loved the world that He gi His only beguten Son to die for un I have to travel a good deal in work, as you know. Very often I w early in the morsing, and lift the c tain of my sleeping car that I n nee where we are, and what the p

of the artistic feeling in the people, and, while primitive, his something of a higher promise. s are. Bometar. T Work to Make Pound of I It is estimated that to co ound of honey from clover ands of clover must be de Ind I look at The lake and I can see things mirrored.

thing, is not likely to rec riction and stress. Those particles thing easily, we say they are what? of carbon might have been nothing Little Johnnie Britebol-Kleptomanmore than coal or graphite if cousum ing heat and enormous pressure had not crystallized them into a diamond. If such a weight is just now upon us, let us rejoice at the opportunity we have for getting at the precious things

The Bible.

sweetest things in man's nature. Read

you have no time, make time and read

The book Daniel Webster placed under

New York's Odd Thermometer.

Eskimo Maska

Thibetans have the most prete

tious and grotesque masks, which are

sed in their religious ceremonies, an

of the frozen north is a far cry, yet there is a similarity between the masks of the Malay tribes and those

of the Eskimos which seems to lin

nd of H

these faraway peoples. Herewi given the plcture of an Eakimo front and rear. It is fairly indi

otur, and 2,750,0

vides an odd thermometer

New York city unconsciously pro-

Alone it has civilized whole nations.

Getting at Life's Values.

thing easily, we say they are what? iacs.-Baltimore American. "Did you spend money to get into"

public office?" "No," answered Sen-ator Sorghum. "I didn't spend it. I gave it away and then depended on a decent sense of gratitude in the beneficiaries."-Washington Star.

Tommy-Pa, I smoked your pipe today. Pa-What? Tommy-You sala It is the one book that can fully lead forth the richest and deepest and it would make me sick, but it didn't. Pa-You misunderstood me, my son all other books-philosophy, poetry, said I'd make you sick. history, fiction-but if you would re-fine the judgment, fertilize the reason, wing the imagination, attain unto the that strap .- Philadelphia Pr Torn Townsend-Madam, hav: got any clothes dat-. Mrs. Farmer -No! I can't give you anything. Torn Townsend-I didn't ask yer ter give me anything. I'm no beggar. Wot I wanted ter do was ter swap .- Puck. Fair Devotee-I don't see any way o raise our church debt, except to have a lottery. Minister (shocked)-That will never have my sanctio madam, never, unless you call it by some other name .- New York Weck-

> for Monahan-"Tis slways th' unixpicted thot happens. Whin Oi went home full lasht noight. Oi ixpicted me wolf would hit me wid a poker. Mulhearn -An' she didn't! Monahan-No; she hit me wid th' flatiron an' plannysthool.-Judge.

"Senatorial courtesy is a great thing," said the dignified man, "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "so long as they don't carry it so far as to require us to sit and listen to one an other's speeches all the way through." -Washington Star.

Jack-Remember that Dolly Du ham I used to be ap smitten with She's engaged.

Who is the lucky man? Jack-1 Dick-What, are you going to r her? Jack-No, It's the -Cleveland Leader.

The Prospective Better Half-But, seriously, George, am I the only girl that- He-Now, Amy dear, don't ask if you are the only girl that I ever loved. You know as well as- The Prospective Better Half-I wasn't go ing to, George. I started to ask, "Am I the only girl that would have you!" -Puck.

Mr. Stubble-Kate, I really you think more of your dog than you do of your husband. I think I have reason to be jealous. Mrs. Stubble-George! \_ You How foolish of you, Now could of you, Georgel know well enough that Tony a are not in the same class. I think as much of you as a can be expected to think of h band.—Boston Transcript. the custom even extends to the far islands of the South seas. From these tropical waters to the white wastes

## Educated by Our Mistakes.

It is weak to decry popular a mament because of mistakes or ause of fraud. There can be i peruption where the people the eives are always ou the alert to be a to be a where the control is or 11 than where the c ads of a few wh ed and permanent. re mistakes in a go. plo, but these sam them sam

a pound is more than the most ex-treme fluctuation in the wholesale price of iron and steel, more than the difference between riches and hauk-ruptcy in a great industry. These savings are as possible to the average

It the lessons great butchers of their kind by the great butchers of their kind ware not understood and taken to heart one would feel inclined to be-lieve men more stupid than animals. With the birth of the twentieth cen-

The inventor of a new feeding bot tie for infants, sent out the following to utilize discoveries in science and creations in uri for the development of broader minds and sounder re-tions.-The lats Louise Michel in contions for using: