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THE BOY NEXT DOOR.

-Harper's Baser.

One Remarkable Result of the Thirteen Superstition. From the French of F. Berthold,

Absorbed in the telegram which had | ly for the trifling sum he had so grainst been handed to her. Mme Marclously agreed to lend. nier did not hear the click of the gate Deslandes looked about him helpessly. It was too much.! The letas it was opened and shut nor the

approach of her guest, Maxime Richters were evidently authentic. What ard, the artist could it mean? He asked himself "Am I the first?" he called, gayly. blindly how in one day he could have "Country etiquette, you know," he adddone so many things, while retaining

ed, as he drew nearer. Mme. Marnier gianeed up with a troubled frown.

"Dear me! I am so perplexed," she said. "I scarcely know what to do. I men would like to speak with him. have just received a telegram from the Cortots, saying that they cannot come out from the city for luncheon.

It is half past 11 now, and the others said; will soon be here. What can I do?" "But I fail to see the trouble," began the artist. His hostess interrupted

him "Why, if the Cortots don't come, it will make us exactly thirteen at the table, and Mme. Second would never in the world consent to such an arrangement, nor would I for that matter.

"Would you like me to go away?" asked Maxime, with a smile at the perplexed Mme. Marnier.

"Not for worlds! But listen. have plenty of friends about here. Do go and ask somebody, anybody, to come to luncheon with me, It's a queer thing to do, I know, but you can explain the circumstances. Get Pierre Deslandes, the novelist. He lives near here.

"Anything to oblige you, madame," said Richard, with his best h will bring a guest if

him with ropes!" "Good boy, you life!" and the pret waved him farewell wi

> an hour later ng rapidi

The artist had not long to wait for his reply. When the roturn letter came, it said simply: You have given me the happiness of my life! I have not fought with M. Hardouin, nor dces Mme. Hardouin consider that I have insulted her since, in two weeks, she is to give me her own sister as my wife. I forgive you because you have repented. But

you owe me this in reparation; come and be the best man at my wedding. "Whew!" whistled the artist as he put the letter in his pocket. "There's

a marriage that has cost me a good deal of worry! It's astonishing how one sometimes renders a man the greatest service possible-without the lightest intention of doing so!"

> DRUG DECADENT IN MEDICINE. Due to Increasing Knowledge of

Causes of Disease. Never did the public so bedrug it self as today. The invaluable method of hypodermic injection, greatly facilitating the use of drugs by the medical man, has performed a like service -usually, in this case, a grave disservice-for the public, so that homes for the treatment of drug habits

spring up and flourish everywhere. Morphia, cocaine, trional, paraldehyde and many more claim what appears to be a constantly increasing number of victims. In all these relations, then the drug, so far from being decadent, is in full climax. And yet, in sober, scientific medicine, the drug is deca-As he sat there, struggling to find dent. The discovery and use of acsome head or tail to the affair, his tive principles instead of the plants servant entered, saying two gentlethat contain them, and the employment of hypodermic injection, though Correct and dignified in their tightgreatly facilitating the abuse of drugs, ly buttoned coats, the two men enhave led also to a better recognition of their legitimate uses-and that is

tered the room and bowed. Then one chiefly a recognition of their limita "You will have seen from our cards tions. that we come from M. Hardouin." He The days of the shotgun prescrip paused, waiting for Deslandes to antion, containing a dozen different

swer. "Well," said the latter, after a mo ment, "pray proceed." "This is not the reception we ex-

absolutely no memory of them.

ected," said the second of the gentlenen. "It is contrary to all the rules of such affairs of honor. Since you force us to explain, M. Hardouin has charged us to represent him and to

demand----Desiandes bounded to his feet. "Do you mean that you have the impudence to come here and tell me that a M. Hardouin, whom I never be fore heard of, has challenged me to a duel? Tell me, where does this M. Hardouin live?"

Furnished with the address, the novellat was off likes sty, leaving the two correct all sty gentleaish

my regret,]

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THE PULPIT.

REV. UR. NEHEMIAH BOYNTON.

Sublect: The Meaning of Christian Service

greeted the Rev. Dr. Nehemiah Boyn-ton, the pastor-elect of the Clinton Aveone Congregationalist Church, Sunda; norning, to hear his first sermon in his new pulpit. The subject of the "Christian Service." The text was from Mark x:43-44: "Whosoever would become great among you, shall be your minister; and whosever would be first among you, shall be ser-vant of all." Dr. Boynton said: Jesus never questioned the proposi-

tion that it was a fine thing to be great. He had no small jealousies to nurse. But He continually empha-sized the declaration that it was a finer thing to be first and to His thinking. greatness and primacy were not synonymous terms.

In our clumsy English it is not easy to indicate the distinction in the text between the "minister," who aspire to be great, and the "servant of all," who becomes first; it is the difference between the mere walter, who serves with one eye on your need, the other on your tip, and the bodyguard, who has committed himself unreservedly to your luterests and who is happy alike n life or death if only, like the Japanese, he can have the honor of serving

the Emperor. So Christian service is the first thing in the world; it is greater than the great thing. The outstanding characteristic of our

ge has been and is the realization that the universe is one: it is God's world, it is Christ's world; that the pirit is one; it is God's spirit, it is Christ's spirit; that the Christian serice means nothing less or more than aking Christ's spirit out to Christ's world and installing it. All that is incolved in this mighty conception we to not yet comprehend, for "the new ge stands, as yet, half built against the sky," but it is easy enough to see that the struggle of the day in presthings, of which some two or three might hit the mark, were numbered uce of the mighty and impressive when scientific study was directed to changes which are transforming modthe normal action of each constituent of every drug. And with the direction of individual study to individual drugs came the discovery that drugs, i pla

ru life is to match the growing world and the widening universe, with a gen-uine, circumferential Christian spirit, putting the noblest Christian science "far as the course is found." except in a very few and unmistakeleyond this, it is equally evident that the supreme challenge to the church is to accept and to appropriate, faithfulable instances, are and can be no nore than mere auxily rics, usually of ly and fearlessly, all revelations and revisions, which the many sided truth not more than doubtful utility in the treatment of disease. When you have of the unity of God's universe illumentioned quinine in malaria, mernines and installs, for the church will cury in another disease, iron in ave lost her mission and her influence anaemia, and sodium salicylate in when she is content to be a camp fol-

which has settled into the comfortable

onceit that the faith has once for all

been delivered to the saints, that spirit-

ual ministry for to-day is but a repro-duction of the type and method of yes-

terday, may indeed be contented with

its conclusion, but its ability to min-

rheumatic fever, you have practically exhausted the list of drugs which advancioi nave a specific action in disease. The pr But the discovery of the causes of superio many. disease has done even more for the humiliation of the drug. It is found

rth all the

opoelas put

by all the ex-

German chemists

yet unborn. The point I want to make

on their sides a couple of locomotives

A hunter who lives at Kustrin, Ger-

many, shot and wounded a wild duck.

When he came across it, after a long

search, he found that it had tried to

Spain is gradually waking up to the

onsciousness that she is better off

Thibet. According to some authorities,

Lake Manasarowar, one of the sacred

lakes of Thibet, is between 19,000 and

20,000 feet above the level of the sea,

and if this is so it is undoubtedly the

loftlest in the world.

that it emits.

stay the flow of blood under the wing

by stuffing in a number of grass blades.

could pass abreast.

that the active cause needs cert g causes to prepar is borizon and ursed seed. A CRUSE tely related to his

conscience between his school books and his fairy stories. It was a great day for him! Any boy's first struggle is! But the man in the her struggle

BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY

Brooklyn, N. Y.-A large audience

with hi

Large Christian service is always in quest of the joint of sympathy; it makes its alliance with what is, help-

not love it profiteth me nothing!" Sympathy as an electr & of Libristian service forever pushes a soul on toward democracy. Surely one may confess with Lowell that while his tastes are with the aristocrats, his convictions are with the people and yet, like Lowell, he forever more and more pushed

into the very heart of humanity and glory in the push, too! The preacher who confessed to a friend that he loved to preach and who was met by the stinging, search-

whom you preach as well as you love to preach?" felt the thrust of the sword between the joints of his harness, which sent him to his study to fall upon his knees and passionately pray that he might be delivered from his temptation to love-his sermons better than he did souls, preaching better than persons. The appeal of humanity must

your soul, by the sympathy in your heart, by the humanity in your out-stretched hand, make him believe that

you seek not his, but him. This-this alone-is Christian service) Christian service after this fashion becomes at once an interpreter. It makes ower trailing along in the rear of/the a Gibraltar out of a disadvantageous legions of the Lord of Hests. position; it transforms an ordinary, commonplace ability into a shining of privilege and achieven

surance of Christian se

All men ignored in me This was I worth to God Whose wheel the nitcher

ose wheel the pitcher shaped

It is to such service, broad, true,

sympathetic, humanitarian, Christian, that we commit ourselves to-day; it is

In such service that we expect to find

is! But the man in the boy won the fight and in order to establish himself beyond the possibility of a lapse, he threw his book of fairy stories into the brook. His father, a precise, unimag-inative, dutiful soul, saw the beau-tiful book floating away and proceeded tiful book floating away and proceeded to thrash his conquering boy for his wanton destruction. That is about all many fathers appear to know how to do effectively! What a wonder he did not spoil his boy! What a boon a bit of appreciation, of sympathy would have been to the suffering but victor-ious lad. He needed bread and his ob-

tuse father gave him a stone! The father could do what he thought was his duty, but he had nothing to share boy. He was a monumental parental failure!

ing it to what it ought to be, and avoids the folly of inverting the divine order This type of helpfulness may be meager in its ability to do, but is forever finding to its unspeakable joy that it has a boundless store to divide! Sharing sympathy is an infinitely more royal privilege than donating cast off clothing, or stale food, for "if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, but hath

ing question. "Do you love the men to

outstrip that of homiletics. Christian service to-day must be immersed in the democratic spirit; its mission is to humanity—humanity as represented by Ellis Island, also by Clinton avenue; by Greater New York, also by the lumber camps of Michigan. Every man is a son of God. Every woman is a daughter of God. Go, find your man, and by the shining truth in

Intend

COST OF SOCIAL PRESTIGE We do not even know the names of A STUPENDOUS DEVELOPMENT IN FASHIONABLE HOUSEKEEPING. "the Wheels Go Round" in the

Palace of the Millionaire-Elect-Town House, Without Yacht, \$200-000 a Year-"Martyrdom," a Georgia Visitor Calls It.

There is a stupendous development in fashionable housekeeping, the echo of which has not yet reached some small towns. The method and the expense of running a millionaire's house at the top notch of style is not even gramped by those who are delighted when their two servants are well trained and do not want too many days out.

The average town-house expenses range from \$2,000 to \$4,000 a week This does not include the stable or yacht, and of course the matter of house rent is not taken into consider ation at all, as most lavish entertain ers own their own houses. The summer house, especially if it be at Newport, takes about as much as the yearly cost of keeping up an establishment is from \$100,000 to \$250,000, according to the elaborate ness with which the mistress enter-

One daughter of a well known millionaire has \$75,000 a year allowance to run her town house for a little less than four months, and this does not include her personal expenses, such as gowns, or her opera box or stable. This comes pretty near the average of New York establishments.

The American woman who assume this great responsibility must have tremendous executivo force. She cannot be an ordinary woman. She cannot be stupid. If she is unobserving she is a failure. Her house must run on wheels that are oiled, and she is responsible to her multi-millionaire husband for much of his reputation

as a successful man. It would astonish the simple-mind woman in a little town to foregath with such women as Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Mrs. William K. Vanderb Jr., and Mrs. John R. Drexel in early morning hours and watch stupendous amount of fine de which these women personally su

In such houses twenty-four serv are considered enough, although Clarence Mackay employs fortyin her Long Island house. The wages of these people ar An additional \$5 a month is ma. New York prices when any or tese servants is employed outs

keepers. There are only twenty first-

ewport. Thomas and Bosto ince a month to New expenses allowed and fallen off They demand this be-

unions and societies to is not only depend for camphor. hey belong in Gotham. the kitchen the cook gets \$75 if man; if a man, \$95 a month, although a woman is considered the better cook by the greatest house-

the others. If there is a mistake in the dining-room the butler is sent for, and he criticises the man who made it. We observe these rules of etimette as much as we do our visiting and dinner engagements." "Some day I shall write "The Mar

Exact no knowledge of the past Not thought of what's to come, Select your subject from the vast And limitless humdrum ! A homely theme is best, say like "When Pa Joins in Our Sport," "When Sister First Began to Bike," "When Ma Begins to Snort !" tyrdom of a Millionaire," said the Georgian .- From Ainslee's Magazine.

MANY USES OF CAMPHOR.

Valuable as Sedative or Stimulant-How Cultivated and Procured. Camphor is used in medicine, both As to your style : Be sure that it's atwardly and inwardly, sometimes as temporary stimulant and sometimes as a sedative. Everybody has heard of the use of camphor drops for persons liable to fainting fits. It is frequently employed in gout and rheuma-Then will your name on many lips Be, and your fame increase: On walls will pasted be the silps That hold each moving piece? And folk will say: "That Browning, results of the second sec tism. In small doses it acts as an anodyne and antispasmodic, but in large doses it is an irritant poison. The alcoholic solution and the liniments in which it is the chief in-

gredient, are much used for external applications, for sprains and bruises, chilblains, and even for incipien paralysis. The employment of camphor as a medicine in England, says Health, is not very old; it was used in Germany before it became known in England, and in medical books of the last century it was called "camphire." All kinds of healing properties were ascribed both by English and foreign doctors to the drug, of the importation of which from Japan the Dutch had the monopoly. Camphor was said

"Watch out," warned the pick-pockto be a powerful antiseptic, to be a et, as he palmed the gentleman's time niece.-Princeton Tiger. cure for hypochrondriasis, and to be useful in cases of epilepsy.

"If your husband were to die, would It was administered mixed with you pray for him?" "Of course, but at legar, or rubbed up with a mucilage the same time, I'd bray for another." -Town and Co

NUMBER 24.

WRITTEN.

THE POPULAR POEM:

Much plainer than in prose: Auch plainer than in prose: A trope or other play of wits. Remember, never goes! and last and gravest thing of all--Don't let your muse cavort foo long a time! The rule recal! And cut it very short!

now, Is crazy, lacking pith : "he fool, he can't compare nohow With Beresford J. Smith?" —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

JUST FOR FUN

bined with a Physician-

Tramp Kin I hey fre

tion, bosa? Conductor-If you are willing to take a Tie Pass. The walking is good. Tramp-I aint no Jap, boss; honest, I ain't .-- Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Smith-You ren

Almost all the camphor o merce is the product of the cr phor laurel, or camphor tree, which is a native not only of Japan, but of China, Cochin China, and Formosa, and its class women cooks in New York, and cultivation has been introduced into

tales.

Absorbed in-the proon of his superstitious hostess, he tailed to see a pedestrian directly in front of him and before he could stop himself they were both rolling in the warm dust. "What in thunder do you mean by

running down an innocent traveler,' demanded the stranger, wrathfully. "A thousand pardons, monsleur," said the artist, contritely, "I, was entirely my fault." Then, a sudden thought striking him, he continued rapidly: "May I ask you to do me a great favor, sir?. I beg and entreat that you will consider it.

"There is a lady in this neighborhood who will look upon it as an honor if you will take lunch with her to-The circumstances are most day. pressing. Other guests failing, there remain only thirteen.

"Thirteen! Do you understand? Will you take pity upon her and be the fourteenth guest?"

"Well, upon my word!" exclaimed the man, surprised at the proposition. "Say yes, I beg you, sir. I haven't the ghost of an idea who you are, but

I'm sure you must be presentable. You consent, do you not?" "It would certainly be a most amusing adventure and I'm as hungry as a

dog, not to mention that I've lost my way. Well, yes, I'll do it!"

"Good! And listen: Here's an other idea! You shall be my friend whom no one here knows and whom promised to bring back with me." As they talked, the two men approached the entrance to Mme. Mar aler's summer villa. A moment later, in the presence of his hostess and her assembled guests, the artist said, perionaly:

"Allow me to present my friend, M. Pierre Deslandes, the well-known author."

No one doubted the novelist's iden tily, and, the butler having announced lunchton, the guests went out to the

. The next morning, seated at his desk, Pierre Deslandes, opened his mail, which seemed unusually volumi-

The first two letters, begging for autographs, he tossed carelessly aside, but the third be read and re-read with a deepening wonder. It was from a lady thanking him for the honor he had done her the day previous in accepting her impromptu invitation to lunch, and expressing her regret for the pulnful scale which followed and which she hoped had not led to any

disagreeable consequences. Pierre Deslandes laid down the los ter in amazed astonishment. He had not accepted any invitation the day

"Bah, it is some crazy joke," he thought to himself. But his surprise redoubled at the

sight of the next letter, which was signed by an uterly unknown gentlenext day! man, who wrote to vow undying grati-

who wrote to yow undying grati-for the novelist's kindness in mending the writer to the fatude for the novelist's kindness in us publisher, Lacroix. The fifth letter was from a lady re-

as your genuine surprise was your best proof of guiltlessness. Write ling him of his promise to minding him of his promise to send me and tell me if you forgive me, or her his photograph and the sixth said if I must ever consider myself the that the writer would send immediate most wretched of soundrels.

am positive that you are not the man whose name you have borrowed. man in question is dark-haired, while your hair is light; he wore a mustache and you have a beard, and, if you will pardon me, you have the air of a gentleman, while he was a wretched scamp!"

doubt it.

"Well, if I am not Pierre Deslandes, who am 1?" groaned the novelist, feeling that the days of witchcraft were not yet at an end. Just then M. Hardonin's sister-in-

World's Work, law, a charmingly pretty girl of 18, entered the room. "Why, M. Deslandes," she cried,

both hands outstretched, "how glad I am to meet you again! There, I told you, Alfred," she continued, turning to the astonished M. Hardouin, "that it could not have been the real M. Deslandes whom you met yesterday. Pray leave us alone and I am sure that I

can unravel this mystery much better than you. M. Deslandes and I are old friends." Mile. Lucile waved her brother out of the room and then sat down near

the perplexed author. "You see," she explained, "M. Har douin swears that he met you yester-

than she was before the war, and that day at a luncheon, when you-how to have been cut loose from her shall I say it ?--made evident your adtroublesome and unprofitable colonial miration for my sister. I was equally possessions was the most advantagecertain that it was not you he had ous thing that could have happened to met, but there is only on Pierre Desher. landes, the novelist. There is some secret somewhere, and we will soon The most lofty lakes are found be able to find it out, but do not let us mong the Himalaya mountains in

talk about it now. I want to hear about your books, which I have read with the greatest admiration." Entranced by her beauty, Deslandes talked eagerly, feeling that he had a last found the ideal woman he had so ften blindly described in his pages.

When he finally rose to go, he begged permission to come again, a request which Lucile, blushing prettlly, granted him.

A month later Pierre Deslandes received the following letter from his old friend, Maxime Richard: My Dear Boy-I have a confession to make to you which I have put off from day to day.

Not long ago, I went to your villa to ask you, on the part of a Mme. Marnier, an excellent, though super stitions lady, to take lunch with her as, her guests failing, there were thirteen left to sit at the table. Not finding you, I was obliged to pick up the first man I mei, whom, in a spirit of evil jest, I introduced under your name!

But what a terrible double I gave you! I how myself in the dust at your feet. For a while, all went well. but, alas! after a too copious imbib-

ing of Mme, Marnier's good wines, was a simple case of cataract and an you-pardon me, the false Deslandes became jovial and-you can guess operation restored sight. Then the issionary received another call from the rest from the fact that M. Harthe same man, who calmly told him that as he had destroyed the only douin's seconds called upon you the means by which the blind man could

get a living-begging-it was his duty to make it up to him by taking him into his employment and providing for him for life.

Liverpool contains 100,000 | Weish men. The revival fervor has been growing among them lately

effortival improbability that this the present day ngdom of God is shorn of adequacy. that or the other plant shall provide a cure for a disease the cause of which Little conceptions make little Chrislans; large conceptions make large has nothing whatever to do with the Christians. Dr. Peabody is volcing a ringing trath when he declares that plant. The only indisputable exception to the irrelevance of plants in the great heresy of modern Christendon cure of disease is furnished by quining in malaria, and there, as it happenspartments, in one of which we work, in another study, in another play and for it is a palpable fluke-the drug is directly lethal to the minute animal in another worship. The great in-clusion of life, the permeating power of the divine spirit, the wideness of parasite which causes the disease .--God's mercy, the depth of His love, QUAINT AND CURIOUS. the breadth of His interest, the inevit ableness of His will, the absoluteness The diameter of the funnels-there of His law, these furnish a perspecare two-of the new Cunarder Caronia tive for an attentive spirit, in the viss so great great that were they laid

overlooked and the

night

is in residence in the belief that life lean de Bloch's Building Definitely is a ship composed of watertight com-

ion of which the meager and petty are Turreted, battlemented, bastloned overlooked and the promised "won-drous things of Thy law" gleam and loser observation shows that despite glisten like the flash of the harbo its warlike aspect it is ivy wreathed. light against the blackness of the speaking of peace rather than battle

Christian service needs the snap and stimulus of the great idea of the unity of God's world to get it in possession of its councehensive chance, so that while we feel a kindling sympathy Self. with the wide visioned martyr, pray-ing as the flames licked his feet, "Lord, ng as the flames licked his iter, apen Thou the King of England's eyes," It is in order for us to pray for the horac petition, "Conourselves the heroic petition, "Con-sider and hear me, O Lord, my God; ighten mine eyes." If, however, the time of Christian service is related to small conceptions, the prerogative of Christian service

is certainly to introduce the same to reat and masterful ones, and to teach it to find its choicer fellowship as it does its mightier inspirations here. Pilate's question, "What is truth?" is pertinent to-day. Is it a mere cunting assembling and formulation of facts?

There it is a cold, inert, useless thing Is it a glowing faith, a vital, personal, obsolute experience? There it is warm with a divine fire and instinct with a glowing anticipation. Henry Drummond marked that day

The most curious vegetable in the with a red letter when he ceased to world is the truffle. This fungus prodignore truth as mere propositional wisk dom and began to realize it as per-ceptive wisdom. He declares that he had almost finished his college course uct has neither roots, stem, flowers, leaves nor seeds. In some countries dogs and pigs are trained to dig it for use in flavoring dishes for the epicure. before he had any other conception of The animals which are trained to un-Christ than that He was a theologica earth it are guided by the fleshy odor conscience in the interests of the Trinty. But the day came when the eyes

of his understanding were opened, and he came to know Christ. Not as ab-Probably one of the longest lease stract but as concrete truth. Not as known was granted for a small plece related to life philosophically by a series of dreary propositions, but as of meadow land, some sixteen acres in extent, in Surrey, England. It is for implanted in his own life vitality by a personal friendship, which decpened with every trial, widened with every the terms of 2900 years, and way granted on St. Michael's day, in 1651, at the with every trial, widened with every experience and heightened with every aspiration. Then he was recognizing truth as a spirit that Drummond began those tircless, fearless, splendid ser-vices which made more than one dis-criminating observer declare him the towering and outstanding Christian of singular rental of "a red rose when demanded." It is not stipulated that the rose shall be the product of this land, which is fortunate, for no such

rose grows anywhere on the sixteen his generation.

Nor will the Christian service which incarnates the truth be long beyond the An English medical missionary in Shen-Se, China, says that he was asked quickening influences of sympathy. by a native to cure a blind beggar. Th distanting inducines of sympathy. No man liveth unito himself and when the man fries to he always makes a sorry lob of his life. "I want to have some-filing to do with the material world," exclaimed Hawthorne, when by the long and belliant cultivation of his im-ngination he began to feel his isolation from humanity. "There is nothing so harrible," he wrote to Longfellow, "in this world as to have no share in the horrible," he wrote to Longfellow, "In this world as to have no share in its joys and sorrows." The reason why the ingers of much that is called Chris-tian service are all thumbs is because while much is given. Ittic is shared! Sympathy always has something to ditide, not m The boy Fichto had a str

our privilege and joy, and from such ervice that we hope to dem onstrate the reasonableness of our united enicavor. an opportunity to get one. The butler gets \$65 a month

all things wo

PEACE AND WAR MUSEUM. When there is a housekeeper, her regulation price is \$1500 a year, and

Located at Lucerne. The tourist who has not halted for combined, and bath. a year or two at Lucerne, Switzerland, will be not a little surprised when issuing from the railway station he sees hard beside it, and also hard beper \$60. side the deep blue lake, a new build ing of medieval aspect, in perfect keeping with the antique Mussegg towers that are a feature of the city

sary for pocket money, and demand, besides, a well-furnished room, three perfect meals a day, a certain guaranteed amount of whiskey or wine, all liveries, every piece of laundry-and commissions. This last provides not merely a lit-

income. Outside of these great establishments a mistress would gasp at State of hlm "Tell me," said a Georgian visitor in a Newport house, "how the wheels

Sea fisherman's home." "It's as distinctly laid out," the Newporter, "as a set of army rules. We are like a lot of sheep. We do exactly what the other one does. The exact duties of servants have been firmly fixed by them. The head cook prepares all food for the diningroom and has charge of all kitchen In a word this attractive looking accounts. She keeps a personal expense book, which I settle once a month. The second cook prepares meals for the servants and makes the bread. The kitchen maid does the lesser work and serves the servants' table.

"The head laundress does the per ional linen of the family. The second laundress does the children's clothes. and she and the assistant laundress

laundry is sent out."

"One minute," said the Georgian what is the average amount of linen in a house like this in a week?" "About five hundred pleces a week, swered the Newporter. And, ignoring the groan of dismay from her guest, she went on with the "regula "The head cook is in charge of every

Hu

rson below stairs. She hires, die harges, pays wages, hunts referen and is responsible for the good be-havior of her regiment. The butler hao official rank with the cook. regiment is upstairs. He also hires, pays, controls, discharges and com-The head hou mi binm control of the sleeping floors. "It may amuse you very much to mog that not one of our set of house-

ting the gas jot with a

all of the great leaders in Java and the West Indies, two regions society know their names and anxiously await which have certainly not been affected by war in the Far East,

The Chinese camphor tree is found In Kwang SI and Sukien, and affords both timber and gum for exportation she must have a sleeping-room, priand domestic use. The gum is pro-

vate sitting-room and dining-room cured from the branches, leaves and chips by first soaking them in water In the stables the chauffeur gets until the liquid becomes saturated with \$125 a month, the head coachman \$85, It, when it is turned out into an earththe carriage groom \$60 and the strapen basin to coagulate, and undergoes other treatment. It comes to market The butler and the cook in New

in r. crude state, and is usually again York assume that their salary is necesrefined after reaching Europe. There is also an oll extracted from camphor, which rarely comes to Europe and the article made in Borneo

and Sumatra is so much esteemed in the east that even in markets of Japan 200 pounds of camphor of the latter country used to be given in extle extra pocket money, but a snug change for one pound of the product of the former. The Bornean camphor is white, like chalk, but has the same smell and taste as that of China and Japan. The natives ascribe extraordinary medicinal virtues to it, and fre-

quently hang it, powdered, in bags around their waists, wrists and ankles and curiously enough, this use of powdered camphor was strongly advocated by Raspail.

Consolations.

Now it happened that the philosopher, taking his walks abroad, was confronted by a young man of a morose and sullen aspect. "It would seem," said the philosoph-

er, "that something has occurred? to annoy you."

"Yes," said the young man; "the eason of the year annoys me. I hate cold, I loathe the winter, and the weather we are having now is peculiar ly filthy. Therefore, I do well to be

antry." "Not so, my dear young friend," said the philosopher, gently. "Far from it. For all depends upon the way in which it is regarded. Live in the future, All during the winter count each day as bringing you nearer to summer, and so winter itself shall

have its charm for you." "Good idea," said the young man. 'Always look forward. But what am I to do in the summer?" "Sorry I can't stop," said the

philosopher.-Harper's Magazine.

An Obstruction on the Track.

Alice Brown, 37 years old, a heavy-weight seamstress, fied up traffic on the Crosstown line at Bedford avenue, near South Fourth street, early this morning, and it required the combined efforts of Policeman Smith of the Bedord avenue station, and four muscular volunteers to remove the obstruction from the tracks. Shortly after 1 o'clock Alice placed herself in the centre of he down-town tracks, and had been there but a few minutes when a trolley car arrived. She scorned the cutreat les of the motorman and conductor to when arraigned before Magistrate Higginbotham in the Lee avenue Alice was in a penitent mood, couldn't remember what had happe and on her promise to do better, a Sh once was suspended.-Brooklyn Bagie

Today Japan has 1500

who used to bore us with his longwinded stories? Jones-Yes; what of him? Smith-He was arrested yesterday for being short in his accounts. -Chicago Dally,

"Our poets are beginning to exercise more influence," said the literary optimist. "Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox: "they are certainly helping to sell a great deal of soap and patent food." -Washington Star.

Hoskins-I don't object so much to Fanny kissing he, dog, but I prefer her to kiss me before and not after." Wilkins-I know; but don't you suppose the dog has his preference -Boston Transcript.

Towne-So you are learning the flujitsu method of defence? Browne-Yes; it's necessary in these auto days; teaches a man how to be knocked down without being hurt, you know .- Detroit Free Press.

Prisoner-I don't think there will be any need for you to address the jury. Counsel-Why not? Prisoner-My insanity will be immediately plain to threm when they see that I have retained you to appear for me .- Pick-Me-Up.

Reggie Ripper-D'ye know, Miss Twipper, I sometimes wish I could be appointed foolkiller faw a while, ye know. Tessie Tripper-Why, Reggie, you shouldn't let your-er-thoughts run on suicide so much!-Cleveland Leader.

"Don't you sometimes think that you are too much attached to money. "No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "If you knew all the schemes to pry a man loose from it, you'd realize that he has to be closely attached."-Washington Star.

"It is pretty hard," said the czar, uddenly arousing himself from brown study. "What does your insput-ty mean?" asked the courtier. "It's pretty hard to think of suing for peace when you feel as if you ought to be suing for damages."-Washington Star.

"Yes, Goodley hurt himself quite badly. He attempted to open a car window for a lady, and burst a blood vessel tugging at eh?" "Not at all. He expected the thing to be hard, but it went up so easy that he pitched headlong through it."-Philadelphia Press.

"Look here, Dennis, I can't unde stand how you put in 17 hours on Thursday. "Shure, Oi' shtarted two hours before I began, an' Oi' wurrhed all dinner time when Oi' was restin', an' afther Ol' left off Ol' wurrked for two hours more, an' that makes me toime out."--Pick-Me-Up.

Young Foathertop (at the party)-By Jove, when I went to my apart-ments this evening to dress for this occasion and found I had left my cano at the club, by Jove, I was at my wits' end!" Miss Quickstop-It is surprising to see how quickly one er get there, isn't it?-Chicago Tribung Marietta-Such a joke on Mr. Ga boy! We were out on the baleony b tween the dances, and he not in alcore of his dressonat all over m alcore of his drongenat all over re paint from one of the posts that we just painted. Papa-And did you a near the post? No, Why? Becau you have red paint all over the bas of your waist.-New York Wenkly.

go round in these fairy palaces. I have a glimmer that the housekeep-1086 07. ing in them is as different from ours as Buckingham Palace is from a North and, that moreover it is adorned with trescoes, some of which speak eloquently rather of the olive than of the battleaxe. And where in the outer decorations warfare is indicated, it is that noblest form, the defense of the hearth and home, here adumbrated in William Tell and Arnold Winkelried, the two heroes of Swiss independence.

plie-which, low be it spoken, though it looks as though it were of stone, is only of staff, thus built for the sake of onomy-is nothing more nor less than the famous Peace and War Museum of M. Jean de Bloch, the great peace apostle, the kind of museum

only much enlarged, that he had hoped to show at the last Paris exposition, reluctantly abandoning the idea because he could not get the necessary do the household linen. 'The servants' commodation.

Trivial Accident May Cause Death The vibration caused by a passing elevated train jarring a small

edged mirror from the wall so that it fell across a rubber gas tube may cost the life of Daniel Meschien, who was

found dying on the floor of the iro ther morning. Meschlen went to the hotel one night, and next day the

hotel one hight, and next day the chambermald smelled gas in his room. She summoned help. With an ax the door was broken down and the man found almost asphysiated. He was carried to the fresh air and an ambuto St. Vincent's hospitation in to St. Vincent's hospital. Investiga-tion showed that the small mirror had been jarred from the wall in such a manner that it severed the rubber fube connection the

such a condition of affairs. The head of the twentieth century palace shuts her eyes to It. These commissions are handled by the head cook, the butler, the head coachman and the chauffeur. The coachman divides with the strapper, the cook keeps her commissions to herself, the butler makes his divisions according to favoritism. The chauffeur divides with the man who helps