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FROM HILL TO HILL

The sun had cross'd from hill to hill, Its path we call'd a day : We saw each other face to face, Then each one went his way. Descending darkness supervened, We term'd its substance night, And in its folds, save but in thought, Each vision pass'd from sight.

And yet along the sun's bright trall We read another need: And answer'd it through brotherhood in loving word and deed. And when the evening hills of life With gold and crimson hurn. That day in memory proves the best Which holds some kindly turn. -1. Mench Chambers, in Ram's Horn.

BILLY AND THE HINDU SEER. BY WILLIAM H. HANBY.

Billy had paid no attention to the | Everywhere he went he found the Hindu Seer, and probably never would story was continued, and everybody asked what he thought of it. In reply had it not been for Mary.

the Bridge.

future.

feverish.

seriously believed.

Returning from the field at noon, he he merely squinted his left eye; and came upon that young lady under the shook his head in a way that implied down by the spring, crying he might have an opinion later. He like a school-girl that has just dis- was urged to come and be convinced. covered her idol is brass. Billy cleared as every one else who doubted had, his throat two or three times, got down and he said he thought he would come on his hands and knees and drank out from the spring, then sat down on a Although it had been but seven days

rock and awaited developments. since the Seer had pitched his tent in "What seems to be the matter?" he asked when the last smothered sob stories of his marvellous revelations

had trailed off into dewey silence. "Nothing," answered Mary, drying her eyes on the corner of her apron. "What folks usually cry about," said

Billy dryly. "What do you think is the matter?' "I don't think," flared up Mary, "I

know It. "What?" asked Billy

"It's about Sam," she replied, show-

ing signs of a relapse. Billy took out his knife and began trimming at it idly. Where there are symptoms of tears it is always best to walt, you will have to any way.

With a little wordless coaxing Billy got the whole story. Sam was Mary's sweetheart, and they were to be married in the fall. The Hindu Seer had told her that her lover was false, that he really loved

a girl in town. "Pshaw!" said Billy, picking at the earth on his boots with the end of

the willow stick, "Sam's all right." "Now, Uncle Billy, you needn't try to smooth things; it is so. He hasn't mystery,

missed it on any one else, and I just know what he said about Sam is true. Another thing that proves it is, he had letter last Sunday from Sarvis Point, night. and he wouldn't tell me what was in it nor who it was from. And I'll never

go with him again as long as I live. Billy got up and went to the house without arguing the matter.

"Bob," he said to the hired man, "you go about with the work this every direction. evening, I've got a little knockin' around to do.

There was an unusually large crowd in the shade of the big oak back of the the Hindu's prophecies as direct reveblacksmith shop. Some were waiting lations from the spirit world, had been hod or ploughs to be for horses

Stories of how he had told that Mrs.

lingering illness, that Miss Combs had a thousand people.

of them were there followers. Now that he was there he should be convinced in a way that ndu Seer. would conquer big unbellef for all minst the tree and

face, and began in a penetrating mene-"I see before me a young man that oved spotted pants, red neckties, and bated work." The audience was struck with horror. Surely Billy would be consumed by

take to kill him, and when he was twenty he wasn't worth nigh that

much. The audience gasped. This was crilege.

"It is eight years ago," went on Billy with his eyes fixed on the Hindu, "I see him followin' Deacon Wade home from town. I see him hide in the will be copied. brush and watch the deacon bury three

For a considerable time past there had been none of these dinner hour robberies. Now the feat of these thieves was to make them common. Strangely enough, their imitators ev sn selected the same neighborhood Within a few weeks, while the Belgian ambassador. M. van de Weyer, and his wife, were dining in their residence at New Lodge thieves made a clean sweep of madame's lewelry in precisely the same fashion. The next gang of imitators were not so lucky Through a mistake in the dining hour of Lord Ellenborough they timed their visit to his Lordship's house too early in the evening. Instead of being at dinner his Lordship had gone for a drive, from which he returned later than had been expected. On go ing upstairs to his dressing room he found the door locked. When it was broken open the thieves had vanished, but his jewelry, scattered on the bed ready for packing up, was still there. Similar as these robberles were they were the work of different criminals,

all imitating the first. They soon had a year. imitators all over the country. Gainsborough's great picture "The Duchess of Devonshire" was stolen one night from Messrs. Agnew's gallery in Old Bond street by thieves who cut the picture from its frame, rolled it up and carried it off. There had been no robbery of the kind since 1850. when burglars visited the picture gallery in the Earl of Suffolk's residence and cut out and decamped with sev-eral pictures, of which they tries in vain to dispose. In disgust they at

e thousands of pounds, hiding arches of

IMITATIVE CRIMINALS. place in the family mausoleum at Dunecht. The perpetrators of this ghastly deed performed it in a won-THEY FOLLOW ONE ANOTHER IN derful manner. The body of the Earl METODS OF CRIME. he having died in Italy- had been embalmed and placed in three coffins.

Remarkable Instances From Records The inner one was of Italian wood, of Successful Robberles and Swin- the second was of lead and the outer -dies That Have Been Copied-When one of oak. Thus secured the body "Dinner Hour" Robberies Wore Fashionable,

ered with flagstones, over which was The imitative faculty of criminals a thick layer of mold, set with grass and flowers. The thieves, breaking a well recognized by all engaged in their detection, says the London Anthrough every obstacle, abstracted swers. One sensational crime makes the body and bore it off. For more Scotland Yard watchful for others in than a year no clue to either the missing body or to the perpetrators of the which some of its peculiar features crime was discovered. Then an old poacher related how he had seen men One of the most remarkable series commit the robbery.

of imitative crimes in modern times They had, he declared, sworn him, with terrible threats, to secrecy, and occurred at Windsor. While the Count and Countess of Marella were he had till now held his tongue in terone February evening, at dinner in ror. He pointed out the spot in the their mansion near Virginia Water wood where they had hidden the body some thieves ascended by means of a and the corpse was found buried there, rope ladder to a window in the wrapped in some thick blankets. The Countess's dressing room, entered the old poacher was himself accused of room and, having collected a rich having had a hand in the deed, and, booty of rings, watches, brooches being placed on trial, was found guilnecklaces and other trinkets, worth ty, receiving a sentence of five years some thousands of pounds, disappear ed with them

enal servitude instead of the reward he had anticipated. The mutilations of cattle for which the young solicitor Edalji was, upon evidence that most people who had studied the case considered very inconclusive, sent to penal servitude vere imitated by wretches in many parts of the country. Whether the terrible Whitechapel murders, known as the 'Jack the Ripper' crimes, were all the work of one man, or of a man and his imitators, is a doubtful point in detective circles. OLD SETTLERS.

> One of Them Tells about Chicago's Babyhood.

The challenge that was issued by A. Filer at the yearly reunion of the Chicago Pioneers and Sons and Daughters of Pioneers held in the Public Library building. May 27, to the effect that he arrived in Chicago before any one living here at the present day, has been met by Mrs. Adeline Heartt, who asserts that she antedates Filer at least

"I'm awfully sorry that it has to be a woman to answer this challenge," sald Mrs. Heartt yesterday, "but you know how an old man is about a thing like that, and I just have to tell him. If I didn't, he'd go on talking that way until everyone would think he really was the oldest settler." With the dates ready on her tongue, and the events firmly fixed in her mind Mrs. Heartt, in her little home at 3219 Prairie avenue, stoutly affirmed that she was here before Filer, and, He after living nearly a year in a log cabin near old Fort Dearborn, went

"W arrived in hicago oh she declared, "and spent the hrs weeks in the old fort. imitators. The very next year thieves

Mackina

whic

they we

re equally unfortun-

THE PULPIT.

A SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. J. D. BURRELL.

Subject : The Friend of God.

Brooklyn, N. Y .- Sunday morning the was consigned to the family mauso-Rev. Joseph Dunn Burrell, pastor of leum, the entrance to which was covthe Classon Avenue Presbyterian Church, preached an interesting sermon on the subject, "The Friend of God." The text was from James 11:23: "He was called the Friend of God." Mr. Burrell said:

The figure of Abraham is one of the most majestic spared to us by the past. He stands before us in singular dignity, serenity and power, and his supreme quality was that he was the friend of God. preme The phrase is peculiar. It is not said

that God was his friend, but that he was God's friend. There is a differ-We accept the friendship of ence God as a matter of course, like the air we breathe. But the thought that man may be a friend to God scarcely comes to us at all.

There is something deeply touching about that thought. For we usually look upon God as sufficient unto Himself. Yet in this other respect we see Him longing for friends. That desire is common among men, for there are many lonesome, misunderstood, hungry than theirs.

for a friendly word of appreciation. Now think of God also as misunderrather than what He likes. In Jerestood, grieved by neglect, yearning to be loved. Then think of Abraham as miah's age they offered sacrifices giving God his heart. You see how much it meant to God that Abraham was his friend. One is led to be the friend of another

penance and paid money. by liking him. The reason why we like him may be inexplicable to ourselves, for there is no accounting for tastes. All fruits are the gifts of God to men, yet some we enjoy and others like best? A pure heart, a humble and we reject. All people are children of God, and we can love every one of them in a disinterested and fraternal But this does not interfere with way. our liking some better than otlprs. Even our Saviour felt this human ten- Him in public and private. These are dency and was drawn by it to a spethe things God likes, and thou who cial intimacy with the apostle John. I suppose there never was a person love Him even offer them to Him. about whom people differed more than Charles Lamb. Some could not endure moral and spiritual state of Christendom was dark, to bup of noble souls banded themselves together to strive his perpetual raillery, his bad puns, his stammer. Others knew him to be after holiness. Their headquarters were at Strassburg and Cologne. Their one of the rarest spirits, subtle in intellect, exquisite in taste and grandly greatest member was John Tauler, the unselfish.

Now that liking which makes friendship between man and man makes it between man and God. We can pic-ture Abraham at the close of the day. when the tents had been pitched and the evening meal caten, going apart from the camp for a little space that he might open his soul to God. We can imagine David at night time while the city slept, mounting to the roof of the palace and beneath the canopy of stars communing with the Most High. We can see Christ escaping from the crowds that thronged His steps and eagerly hiding for a brief time in the seclusion of some mountain top that be alone with Kis Father. liked e all three

orth asking wheth-I do not say reverence not say submit to and o we like God? It is a preuestion. Perhaps asking it makes whether our appreciation of nder

for what He is? As He looks down upon a considerably addifferent world, can we not give Him the happiness of letting Him see that we are His friends? And when trouble bewilders us let us still believe in Him; when

When women meet to have a chat Their voices strike a joyous key; They talk a while of this and that, Of shows that they intend to see, Of couples who cannot agree. But ere the time to end the call One of them says, "It seems to us I cannot keep a cook at all." himself. Because of the spectacle of such a friendship he was pardoned. But the interest of the story centres in Damon lying in prison while the days of Pythias' absence lengthen and the Hime of execution draws near. For not Forgotten then the gown or hat. Or what the coming styles may be, Or who is banting of her fat. Or who paid such a monatrous fue For legal service in S. D. In acceuts that can but appall One will assert unhappily. "I cannot keep a cook at all." only was Damon content to endure im ment for his friend, but far rond that he was prepared to die in his place. The story is no doubt a fairy tale but is gives us a true lesson, and has had influence upon the civilized concep-tion of friendship. And as applied to

leave to go home and arrange his affairs. His friend Damon took his place

n prison. In the end in the nick of

ime. Pythias returned and surrender

They cease to criticise the flat, Or to discuss the intest tea, Or how the Browns made up their spat, Or what somebody said when she At cuchre lost in one, two inree. Then melancholy comes the fail In voice of her who's up a tree, "I cannot keep a cook at all." our relationship to God it is suggest-ive. If our friendship to Him is genuine it will bear the mark of generosity There have been not a few friends o God ready to die, if need be, for Him. And yet there are many who render o God what they like rather than what L'envol.

Princess, I make appeal to thee When next I saunter down thy nall Don't let me near—ob, beed this plea! "I cannot keep a cook at all,"_Judge. He likes. Sometimes presents are given among us on the same irrational basis. You have seen a poor young

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ON THE SERVANT PROBLEM.

couple receive from some rich ac-quaintance an absurd wedding present FOR FUN IUST of a costly piece of bric-a-brac which would be utterly out of place in their modest parlor, and would divert an amount of money which would have been a great help in practical form. The donor consulted his desire rather So is it often with men's gifts to God; they give Him what they like

"He said he'd never marry a woman builocks and goats. In Christ's day for her money." "That was before he knew what it was to need it."they performed elaborate religious cer-emonies and wore phylacteries and Cleveland Plain Dealer. fringes. In medieval times they did

"Papa, must a man be narrow-mind-To-day they crect costly churches and endow coled to keep in the straight and narrow "No, son; but the man who leges. But if we would please God we path ?" must consult His wishes in our gifts keeps therein frequently is."-Housand not our own. And what does God ton Post.

"A woman's bonnet would not cost contrite spirit days free from evil. practical thoughts of kindness for oth-ers, homes of real devotion, sacrifices much if it wasn't for the trimming," said the miserly husband. "Neither would a man's whiskers," answered of money from genuine love of His work, words of honest testimony for his wife.-Chicago News.

"Once in a while," said Uncle Eben, "a man thinks he is showin' his independent shen he is puttin' an un reasonable ruin on somebody's pa-In the fourteenth century, when the tience."-Washington Star.

Nan-I don't see why Miss Mugley should want to marry him, with all her money. Dick-I guess she had to. celebrated preacher, whose printed ser-I don't believe he'd have taken her without it.-Philadelphia Press.

mons made a deep impression on Lu-ther. The influence of those men was performed and abides to this day. But "That letter carrier would make a good baseball pitcher," observed the the thing to notice especially about them was their name: they called fan. "Why?" demanded the scoreboard fiend. "Because his delivery

is so good."-Portland Telegram. Is there not a place for such people in the life of to-day? Men are apt to "Miss Anteck says this is the most become so absorbed in the concerns of this life as to neglect God altogether, sanitary of all the ages." "She ought to know," said the man who roomed and when they do think of Him it is across the hall. "She's compared a good many of them."-Detroit Free something from Him. How sordld and unworthy this all is. We ought to Preas.

"Long hair on a man used to be have our relationship on a higher level. is it not possible for us to appreciate His grandeur and goodness for their own excellence? Can we not like Him considered a sign of strength." "Well, long hair on some men indicates that they're toe strong to work and earn the price of a hair-cut." - Pi in alpha Ledger. "Don't you think that some men

make a mistake in adopting politics as a career?" "Yes; but it isn't an His good name is assailed, let us deserious as the mistake that politics Him; when He wants some one makes in adopting some men as its to do His work let us say, "Here am representatives."

He-Yes, but wo

you have married somebody else.

go to sleep as soon as you get a seat."

"Who is that fellow in the stage

box who is laughing so heartily?"

That's the author of the opera." "Rather bad taste." "Not at all. He

never heard that comedian's join

before."-Cleveland Leader.

-Cleveland Leader.

hundred dollars in the orchard, and then I see him slip in when the deacon is gone and steal it." The people loved Billy, but this horse. play was going too far. Why didn't some one stop him? But nobody did. "Again I see him, and he is slippin'

into Granny Stewart's kitchen. He steals her silver spoons, then gits scared and hides 'em under the smoke house.' The audience stirred. They were

the grove of Buckeye Bridge, the blindly incredulous, but this was inof the past, and his prophecies of the teresting. The Hindu sat motionless. future had spread until the plough boy "I see him helpin' Jim Dodson haul fifteen miles away, stopped at the pas saw-logs, and he gets so lazy he hides ture bars to discuss with the milk maid the log chain so he can miss a half the wonderful fortune-teller down at day."

"Again I see him," said Billy, speak Hard-hearted old fellows who even ing a friffe more distinctly. "It is doubted that a message can be sent on midnight, and he is aligning round the telegraph wire, become firmly conback of Norton's store. The Seer gave vinced that the Hindu had direct com-"I see him cut the window start. nunication with heaven. Stingy ones out, climb in and rob the safe." that kept a fire all night in June to

Billy gripped the Hindu's wrist and save matches, cheerfully paid their eld him until he finished. dollar to learn the mysteries of the "You all know him. His name is Claud Tayler, and the sheriff is waitin' Stories of rappings, of signs, of for him at the door."

omens and ghosts that had long since Quick as a cat springs the Hindu been leid by skepticism, came back to eaped for the passage way, leaving memory and were cagerly told and his robe behind. The attendant went out under the edge of the tent.

Every night the crowds increased, "Well," said Billy to the Squire as very day the excitement grew more they took an inventory of the things Women became nervous, left behind, "they got away all right, men superstitious, and children afraid but I guess there's money enough in of the shadows. The country was in this bag to pay back the dollar to all awe, filled with the vague unrest of them who will own up they had their fortune told. If there's any left you better buy the Widder Jones a new wagon.

> Squire, but Billy mcrely winked his left eye.

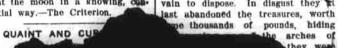
When Billy and the Squire came out of the tent the crowd had vanished as though it had faded into the night; all save two figures walking very leisurely and very close together across the

Bridge. The word quickly passed that 5illy And as Billy caught the ripple of Mary's laughter, he squinted his left eye at the moon in a knowing, confidential way .- The Criterion. the one thorn in the heel of the Seer's

inan of

He designed the

many



Billy had accumulated all the information he could second hand, and decided to go near for himself Friday "Where'd the sheriff go?" asked the It was a clear moonlight night, and the crowd, which had begun to gather

soon after sundown, steadily increased. The grove was full of huggles, wagons and horses, and still the rattle of wagons and the whir of buggies from

Houck was there, and the interest doubled. Billy's reductance to accept

fire. But he was not. "When he was seventeen he wasn't worth the powder and lead it would

At the east end was a raised plat passed through a great sorrow. th form from which the Seer gave public Edna Carter was to take a long jourreadings free. At one side of the stage and similar stock prophecies ney, door opened into a passage way. passed unheeded. It was when Deacon which led to the Hindu's gorgeously Wade gave his experience that Billy's interest was so far aroused that he furnished tent, where private readings quit fanning, rested his hat on his were given at one dollar per revela knee, and squinted his left eye thoughtlon. fully. The attendant came to the front of

side.

tell one.

which was almost as

Hobbs had a relative that died of a ring, and contained seats for nearly fads and hobbies, and one of these

nouncements, and asked for volun-

teers. Several came forward, and one

ened with the profoundest awe.

"I never believed much in sperits. said the Deacon, "but that fellow can shore tell some mighty queer things. He told me I had buried somethin' valuable, and it was stole by a tall man with sandy hair and cross eyes

"As a matter of fact, I done that very thing. Eight years ago last September I sold a span of mules for three hundred dollars, and that evenin' I got to worryin' about robbers and hid it by darkness. that old Jonathan apple tree. The next morning it was gone. Tim Runyon and Claud Tayer were the only ones in the neighborhood that knew I had the money, and Tim was tall and was

red-headed and had cross eyes." "Wasn't it funny though," said Tar heel Jones, "how he hit it on old man Sawyer. The Hindu had called for any body that wanted to, to come up, and that fisty old cuss hops up, wagging his head and winking right and

left, and marched up to the platform. "The Prophet shet his eyes and wayed his hands before him a few times

old Sawyer stood there winkin' like a pup with its eyes jest open. I see. said the Hindu, 'four wives. One was worked to death, one starved to death, one died to get away from you, and the other-' and before he could finish, old Sawyer was wavin' his arms and sayin,' 'You're a liar and a humbug liar and a humbug!"

"Nobody knowed before that old Sawyer had been married but twice but he owned up afterwards, and told that Claud Tayler that run away, was his step-son by his second wife."

"The queerest thing," said Todd, who was never interested in anything until it became a "payin insitooshun," "was how he told Granny Stewart where he lost spoons were. They'd been gone eight years, and she went right home and found them exactly where he aaid '

"Ain't any quarer than what he tol me," said Dodson, a fellow who had never had much faith in anything before but mules. "They kept after me to have my fortune told, and I wen to him, and, says I, 'Old man, If you will tell me where my lost log chain is, I'll give you a dollar to tell my for tune." He kinder shut his eyes and weaved back and forth a few times and said, 'I'm in the corner of a low land pasture where an old straw stack stands. I go fifty steps, and there at the root of a tree I see a chain buried under loose bark.' Well, I'll be durned if I didn't find that log chain right there at the roots of that tree.

"It had been lost eight years the seventh of last May. I remember, me and Bob Stewart and Claud Tayler were hauling some logs, and when we went to load Friday mornin' the chain was gone, and we had to guit until I town and got another

Billy heard other stories at the post mice, and at the squire's office, and he joined the group waiting their of conversation was the Hindu

biggest timeplece in Great Britain. the clock of the Cathedral of St. the Paul in London, and he also is the designer of the great clock in the Victoria Tower of the houses of Parliament.

is clock making.

One

What is called in Canada the Twelve Children act of the late Merthe stage and raised his hand for sicler government, whereby a farm of lence. The red curtain over the door government land was given to every father of a family of that number, of the passage way parted, and a tall, majostic figure with flowing beard, has developed the interesting fact white as snow, a turban on his head. that the French Canadians are far and a rich Oriental robe over his more prolific than any of the other shoulders came forward and ascended races of the Dominion, though even the stage. The lights were so arwith them the number who are qualiranged that the audience was in the fied to take a claim under the law full glare, while the stage was in semiis small. Only about six per cent. of hose benefiting by the act are Eng-The attendant made the usual an lish, Scotch or Irish descent.

Chinese newspapers, owing to the

in the village of Waddesdon, in Buck-

at a time their past and future were chesp quality of paper used and to revealed to the audience, which listhe low price of labor, both literary and mechanical, are issued at an ex-The price of After walting several turns for Billy treme y smal! figure. to go forward the crowd could no the ordinary Shanghai journal is four cash, or about one-fifth of a cent. longer restrain its impatience. Some one called "Billy Houck!" and the call A curious custom still holds good "Billy!" "Billy!" was taken up all over

the tent and even echoed from the outinghamshire, England, where, on any morning or evening of the year, a The attendant lifted his hand for siperson can claim a free drink of new lence, and asked if the gentleman milk from a cow specially kept for called for would not come forward. the benefit of thirsty wayfarers. Billy stood up and the crowd began

A swan, about which a curious to cheer, but he did not go forward. When silence was restored, he said: story is told in Cumberland, England, "Fellow-citizens, you know I ain't has just returned from its summer much of a believer in fortune-tellin' visit to Moorhouse Tarn. Originally but I'm willin' to be convinced. I'm the swan took up his abode on the willin' to give it a fair trial. Now, this lakelet in company with his mate, but man never saw me before, and I'll let their nest was robbed, and the female him tell my fortune if he will let me bird died, apparently brokenhearted. We'll ask Judge Davis of The bereaved consort covered the Sarvis Point to call out some man body with leaves and reeds and denever saw before, and if I don't hit i parted. Every spring since he has as well as this man does on me then regularly returned to the grave, al-I'll give up. Ain't that fair." The atways alone, and, with the water hens tendant started to protest, but the for company, swims disconsolately proposition had caught the audience, about the tarn throughout the sum nd the Hindu nodded his approval. mer.

Billy was seated on the platform with his back to the audience. The Seer Camille Flammarion, the noted at tood up before him and majestically tronomer and scientist, in a recent waved his hand before his face, and ecture in Paris gave an account of began, in a dreamy voice, to reveal some of the freaks of lightning. Billy's history. These freaks, however, he affirmed, His story of Billy's past was rewere determined by causes which

markably accurate, and at several have yet to learn. points was so diverting that the crowd kills, sometimes it merely injures. oared with delight. Some revelations and sometimes it seems to be frolick were decidedly embarrassing, but Billy ing in a way which gives rise to the never flinched, never moved a muscle hypothesis that "it is a thought intil the reading was finished. which, instead of being attached to The Hindu resumed his seat,

a brain, is attached to an elec-Billy arose and indicated to Judge tric current." Sometimes it plays Davis that he was ready. the The Judge announced that a at known that neither Billy nor the See 1898 had ever met before, that it seemed been able to walk without a crutch on most appropriate that Billy tell account of rheumatism. After the fortune of the Hindu Seer. shock the rheumatism disappeared.

For a moment the audience was struck dumb with the audacity of the uggestion, but seeing how Billy had een trapped, they broke into a long to keep this hotel clean? My room is earty laugh. in an awfully dirty condition." com-

They grew instantly quiet. Billy was plained the victim of the summer offering the Seer the chair near the adge of the stage. Surely he was not coing to try it!

"That's the fault of the wind." clared the proprietor blandly. "You know, we advertise "Swept by ocean But he was. Coolly, impressively he ow, we -Town and Co waved his hand before the Hinds

notel "ad."

to Woodville Lodge, Clayton, Sussex, and cut from their frames and de camped with pictures valued at from rising. We were only an advance force 10,000 to 15,000 pounds. and three weeks later General Scott

by their crime. Still, they had their

made an entry during the night in-

their attempts to make money

In December of 1874 a quick witted came with his army and brought the daring thief, who chanced to bet at cholera. The troops that were station-Paddington Station, took advantage of ed in the old fort, with their families, the bustle on the platform attending were forced to vacate to make room the arrival of the Prince of Wales to for the sick ones and we moved out, lay hands upon the jewel case of the finding shelter for ourselves wherever Countess of Dudley which contained we could. My father made a temporgems valued at 20,000 pounds. The ary home for us by piling some boards jewel case was in the custody of two against the stockade of the fort and female servants, who reached the stathis kept the rain off for nearly a tion in a cab. The first, alighted from month. Then we obtained a log cabthe cab, put the case down on the in and we lived in that for nearly a pavement and turned around to assist year, when the soldlers were ordered her companion out of the vehicle. to Mackinac, early in the spring of When she looked for the case again 1833. it was gone. Seizing upon the arrival "In the spring of 1834 we came back or departure of royalty as an opporto Chicago, where my father was mustunity for theft immediately sprans tered out of the army. He engaged in

into fashion among thieves. The very next month, at the same station, as the Duke of Edinburgh was passing through it, thieves found an opportun ity to rob an attendant of the Russian ambassador, Baron Bulow, of his river runs into the lake. dressing case, containing jewels worth some thousands of pounds.

The fact that the man chose as his nent in my recollection is the first cenexample was rewarded with ten years sus that brought Chicago's growing penal sevitude did not deter Tarpsy population to 500. My father spoke of the jewel thief, from resolving to it so much and so often at the time imitate his plan. The first thief orthat it made an impression upon me. dered several thousand pounds worth And I don't believe there were more of jewelry from a London shop, had that three or four real streets in the the precious trinkets brought to his whole place, either. house, chloroformed the unlucky bear-"And I don't believe I am the er, and disappeared with his booty. est pioneer at that, for Eleanor Hamil-Tarpsy proceeded on the same line ton Keenan, whom I met at the re-With his wife he took a house in the union a year ago, was here before l West End, and then proceeding to a got here. She is a daughter of Colonel eweler's, requested him to send a Richard Hamilton and, if I remember selection of diamonds and emeralds rightly, she was here in the early part for his wife's consideration. The unof 1832. I have not heard of her since fortunate jeweler's man, when he was the reunion." shown into the Tarpsy drawing room,

Mr. Filer challenged James B. Brad was seized, chloroformed, bound and gagged, while Tarpsy and his wife devell to find anyone who got here before 1833. "I am the oldest ploneer livcamped with their precious burden. So far the plan had succeeded, but ing," said he, "and I landed in Chicago from Buffalo in 1833."-Chicago Tril Tarpsy commenced to fail as soon as he began to be original. He and his bune wife having stolen away to Learning

Overdoing It.

ton, Tarpsy excited the suspicion of the landlady with whom they lodged "Ye-es," Mr. Billings sald, rolucby the peculiar changes he effected in tantly, in reply to his friend's remark that Mrs. Joyce was "an awfully sweet little woman." "So cheerful!

So acute did her suspicion at las Always sunny; always looking on the become that she communicated with the police. When they arrived they were just too late. The mysteriou lodger had slipped away to the con tinent. The detectives, baffled for the moment, were not, however, discouraged. Mrs. Tarpsy remained, and they watched her keenly.

his appearance.

Sometimes it

physician, as in the instance

Romaines, France, when in

it struck a man who had

As Advertised.

"Don't you hire any servants at all

deepest mourning and the informa tion that she had lost her husband blandly, and said:

in vain. They watched her keenly than ever. and following the "widow" one day to a bouse in the north of London, discovered the "de

live and well. The theft of the body of Ale tewart in New York in 1876 a ated-in 1851 in Scotland by a ains, who stole the body of ri of Crawford from

common interest, by an ocean voyage, a golf club a board of directors, a Sunday-school class, for example, People whose chief interests differ are not likely to become friends; Emerson and Boss Tweed, for example

There is no better field for studying the laws of friendship than a college. Young men or women who have known each other pleasantly enter in the same class, go together for a time, then gradually, without any ill feeling whatever draw apart in order to form other combinations. This shifting is generally due to the dominating power of ome common interest-French, boating, editing a paper together, membership in the same fraternity and the like.

The same principle holds true in the friendship between man and God. It is brought about by similarity of tastes and interests. Supreme in God is the sense of order, whose moral side is the teaming business. He had several one horse carts and he transported righteousness. How can He have any freight from neighboring settlements friendship with a man who lacks this and in the village to the boat landing. sense of order? Who does not mind Our cabin was near the fort, where the glutton or a drupkard or imbeing pure, or telling a lie or taking what is "I remember the trip from Chicago not his? As Paul says, "what fellowship hath righteousness with unright-cousness?" And another characteristo Mackinac, but what is most promitic of God is His spirit of charity. But suppose a man is indifferent, hard and selfish, prone to cherish grudges and fo do unkindnesses, how is friend possible between him and God? friendshin "He that loveth not his brother whom he bath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?"

It is important, then, for us to ask if protection, He is to be sought; and we like what God likes, if we value whatever the trouble of our lives, w highly, as He does, the soul, the spirit-ual life, a character of purity and goodhus get stability. What can we ask? The fulfilment of ness. These are the foundations of the exceeding great and precious prom friendship between heaven and earth. ises. But what plea can we present Again, part of friendship is loyalty weak and sinful as we are? The nam But loyalty how far? Through bad rethat is above every name-the name of port as well as through good report Jesus.-John Hall, Assuredly. The friendship that will not endure strain is of little worth

Twenty years ago a young man was swept away by the excitement of gam-bling in Wall Street, and misused the but on them may be wrought the fair funds of the bank of which he was st designs in the richest wools. president. The deficit of millions was the incidents of daily life may be commade good. But, of course, the dismonplace in the extreme, but on then grace was there. Yet to-day he has standing in a certain small social ciras the material foundation we may build the unseen but everlasting fabricle. His friends, you see, realized that of a noble and beautiful character. the man was not really vicious at heart and stood by him to help him make a does not so much matter what we do. but the way in which we do it matters How many a man, who in life. greatly.' fact has done no wrong, but who has had some idle gossip raised about him, has found himself descried in a minute cated near the apex of commercial those he counted upon as his ends. There is no social tragedy horticulture because of the refine ment of the product, the high prices more pitiful than this, and also none discreditable to human nature be a friend to God means to To loyal to Him through storm as well as through sunshine, in the day not only of prosperity, but also in that of adversity, when the skeptic says. "If God is good and is your friend, how can He permit this trouble to fail upon you?" Then when suspicion is raised about God, many who have called themselves God, many who have called themselves files friends fail away from Him. The true friend is he who stands by God when strange and cruei things happen that cannot be explained, who insin-tains couldens in the divine goodness when others deny if, who defends (Jod's name when others impugn if, who says with Job, "though He slay me, yet will I trust Him." God will never forget stanchness like that. (Generosity is one of the lovely traits of free friendship. It comes out in freeling, in conduct and in special tokof success in that line are very con siderable. finite variety, as upon my return here after a round of the other great Euro theierskilly is one of the omes out in freeling in conduct and in special tok-cas in the form of gifts. The ancients illustrated this in the story of Danses and Pythias. Fythias was conducted to death, but begged in one of the faubourgs of Paris with out changing the order of thi periously disturbing the life about the co

that God is our friend But the ques-She-But, then, the glory of winning. tion is who are willing to be friends of He- Pardon me; I mean, no matter Go.1? whom you marry, you find next day

Ponder This Fact.

themselves "The Friends of God."

often with the desire chiefly

Town and Country. "Take your Bible, and carefully count, not only the chapters or the "It's curious," said Uncle Eben, "to hear tell bout how many geniuse erses, but the letters from the behas been allowed to starve an' how ginning of Genesis to the 'Amen' the Revelation; and when you have many lazy folks manages to git i ccomplished the task, go over it again livin' by pretendin' to be geniuses." and again-ten times, twenty, forty Washington Star. times-nay, you must read the ver Friend of the Family-Why do you always speak of your wher as "the letters of your Bible eighty times over before you have reached the requisite um. It would take something like the governor?" It pleases him so He never really has a say in any letters of eighty Bibles to represent the men, women and children of that old and wondrous empire. Fourteen hunthing; mother is the real executive. Detroit Free Press. dred of them have sunk into Christian

"I do hate to see women standing graves during this last hour; thirty up in a street car." "Oh! Now 1 three thousand will pass, to-day for know-" "What do you know?" ver beyond your reach. "Why you always shut your eyes and

"Despatch your missionary to-mo ow, and one million and a quarter of mmortal souls, for whom Christ died, will have passed away to their fina count before he can reach us hores. Whether such facts touch us hores. shores. or not, I think they ought to move our hearts. It is enough to make an angel weep."-Rev. Silvester Whitehead.

The Same of Jesus,

The Way We Do Things.

Rev. F. B. Meyer says: "Knitting

Rose culture may be said to be lo

Automobilist (recovering from in jury)-Isn't that a pretty, stiff bill The Lord is the hearer of prayer, There should be wniting on Him, not only in the assembly of His people, not doctor? Surgeon-You don't suppo I'm going to let the repair men do only with the attitude of reverent reard, in the forms of religion, but as the getting rich out of this busin do you?-Chicago Tribune. the Psalmist puts it: "Truly my soul walteth upon God." For salvation m, for "What can a fellow do when h

gets to the end of his rope?" murm "Thre ed the disappointed citizen. the cigar away and light a freeh on suggested the idlotic citizen cheerful ly .- Louisville Courier-Journal. Tommy-Will no "undesirable signers" of any kind be allowed to live in England once the Aliens t has passed? Father-No-I

think so Tommy Houray. T Mamzell all have to go!-Punch. needles are cheap and common enough, She-Here is a wonderful th They're actually growing p

and tomatoes on the same plant. -Nothing so wonderful about Cabbage and tobacco have long grown that way .-- Philadelphia letin. "Yaas," said Cholly, "I'm go

for ewicket and golf and all that so of thing. They're such manly sp don't y' know." "The Mus!" ed Miss Sharpe. "You're b real mannish, aren't you?"-P phia Ledger.

which excellence commands in the "Do you think they'll ever be open market and the exceeding skill to run the trains so fast that we and intelligence required for the bes go from Chicago to New York back in a day?" "I hope not. results says the Massachusetts Ploughman. Some of the best hortiis the use going to New York if cultural talent in the country is becan't stay all night."-Chi ing devoted to production of new ord-Herald. varieties of roses, and the rewards

Judge-Have you anything to efore I pass sentence up Bank Wrecker-Don't the rales you to take out time from m tence equal to the length of miserable speech my lawyer mad Cleveland Leader. I do not think I have ever been a impressed by the magnitude of Paris, by its vast encompassment and in-

All the Same in Dutch pean cities, says Henry Watterson in the Consist-Journal. Any one of them night be lifted bodily and set down. Little Margie heard a speak of some one who ble as being "in a piel after her small brother some mischief and sh "Oh, you mustn't do

bright side!" Billing's friend continned, enthusiastically. "There is such a thing as overdoing that 'bright side' business," said Billings. "The other night I was up there, and Joyce-you know how absent-minded he is?-put the lighted end of his cigar in his mouth. Some months later she donned the jumped three feet, and was a little noisy for a minute. Right in the

midst of it all Mrs. Joyce smiled who had died on the continent, spread around. The detectives rightly con "How fortunate you were, dear, to lectured that Mrs. Tarpsy was merely discover it at once!" taking steps to convince any possible

watchers that their trouble would be Ways and Means "Good citizens," said the reformer,

"should band together and get con-trol of the primaries." "But what method would you adeased" and much mourned husban rise?" asked his friend. "Jiu-jita ult and battery?"-St, Loui,

> atch. The straw hat is to be abolished ilish navy. the Bi

He