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The Humble Worker BY MARY E. BAMFORD.

other girls Alicia Harding was wrap- | She's a fine worker at the orange ping oranges in rustling tissue-paper and packing them for market. The room held multitudes of great, smooth, fine oranges-navels and yellow St. Michaels and Maltese bloods and Mediterranean sweets.

Miss Calhoun, forewoman of the third-story girls, was scolding, as usual, at Vina Biggs, who was slow and had awkwardly dropped two oranges "T'll discharge you some day, Vina Biggs!" rose Mias Calhoun's angry voice. "I've a great mind to now!" "How Miss Calhoun does scold Vipa!" murmured Alicia to her neigh

bor, Sadie Gardiner. Sadie curled her lip and answered, "How much Miss C. scolds us all-except you, Alicia! Miss C.'s never satisfied with our work. Amiable creature! But she looks after the firm's interests, and that's what they want."

Generally, in packing, an orange in an upper layer ought to be placed over the crevice between two oranges in a lower layer. Alicia was a swift packer, and knew all the different ways of packing and grading; but these things sometimes puzzled poor Vina Biggs. She sometimes made mistakes and had to repack a box. Perhaps she had only packed two hunfired and sixteen when she ought to have had two hundred and twenty-six. Such mistakes made no difference to the firm, because the packers were

paid according to the number of boxes packed correctly, but they made much difference with Miss Calhoun's temper.

The forewoman looked at Alicia Harding with distant approval, which was Miss Calhoun's nearest approach to friendship, but Alicia was too sorry for Vina Biggs to feel pleased. Perhaps it was because Vina had looked so wistfully across the room when Miss Calhoun had said coldly, "That is right, Alicia." The girl wished Miss Calhoun would sometimes praise Vina, who tried so hard.

Now, after Misa Calhoun had scolded Vina, Alicia, hastily unpinning a little winter rosebud that she wore, made an excuse to cross the room, and put the rosebud in Vina's hand. The girl looked up, caught Alicia's smile, and gave a frightened, quivering little smile in return.

"Poor thing!" thought Alicia. And that was the last day of Miss Calhoun's scolding of Vina Biggs, for the forewoman fell that evening and broke her leg.

Who would be forewoman now? It vasithe busy season, and the firm was now whom to engage.

maye a chance to reprove poor mel" exclaimed Sadie, in affected "O Alicia, be merciful!" And terror.

nember of the firm. In company with thirty-five or forty | years ago. But Viney's a great help. 'who bolted the door? Thank heaven, you girls weren't in the hall when that chimney fell! I-I was so afraid packing, isn't she?" "She tries very hard," answered Alicia. "Viney's a good girl," repeated Mrs.

> Biggs. Alicia went away. How could she discharge Vina and hurt that mother heart? Something she had seen in Mrs. Biggs's face as she looked toward

her daughter had touched Alicia, who was motherless. Alicia heard footsteps in the dusk ehind her. It was Vina, breathless, "I don't know what you thought of

nother's talking that way about me!" Vina said, faltering. "I'm not smart at the orange-packing-I know I'm not. But mother keeps thinking I am. I never told her about Miss Calhoun's

talk. But I'm trying hard, Miss Alicla,"-the voice broke,-"only I'm so clumsy, somehow." "Never mind, Vina," Alicia said, gently. "Keep on trying for your mother's sake. Mothers are worth

working for." Alicia walked swiftly away. She

had decided to keep Vina. "It isn't hurting the firm any, be cause it isn't a question of day's wages" reflected Alicia "Vina only gets paid for the boxes she wraps and packs correctly. Otherwise she'd have gone long ago. So it's only a question as to whether I have enough patience Vina does try hard, even if she isn't a 'fine worker.'

So she kept Vina, kept her through most exasperating mistakes; kept her you gone? through days when her own nerves

were on edge from vexation; kept her when, with all Vina's pathetic trying to do well, it seemed to Alicia some times as if to say, "Vina Biggs, go home and stay there!" would have been the greatest relief. As much as possible she gave Vina only one kind of packing to do. This was not possible always, and trouble came of chang-"It's lucky for Vina that Miss Cal-

ioun didn't stay here," said Sadie. Alicia did not guess what devotion o her sprang up in Vina's heart or what peans of praise she sung at home to her mother. "Why, child, anybody'd think that Miss Calhoun didn't use to be good to

you," laughed her mother; but Vina only smiled. One day the girls were at work when sharp earthquake was felt in the wanted the

third story. There was a chorus of creams. Some tiles of orange-boxes crashed over. One girl fainted. Most of those in the room rushed toward the door, intending to run through the But Alicia

came the shrill cries of the second

scribable noises.

had slipped out.

tell me to open it."

mean?

aut and stood with her back to it, facing them. "Stay in this room!" she cried, above into the hall? all the swaving and rumbling. "You

mustn't run downstalrs! It's the most dangerous thing anybody can do to run down a stairway during an earth-

They heard men's feet rushing up CANADIAN HANDICRAFT the stairs, crunching the bricks. ody came springing over the WORK OF WOMEN FOR VILLAGE bricks toward the door, pushed against INDUSTRIES IN THE DOMINION. it, muttered in autonishment, unbolted the door, thrust it open, and stood The Canadian Handleraft Guild an

there, catching his breath. He was a Important Philanthropy-Diverse El-"Miss Harding," he cried to Alicia, ements in Population-French Villages on the St. Lawrence Where Hand Looms Are Still Used-Doukhobor Embroiderers and Irish But the girls were rushing past him, Lace Makers-Indian Artists.

crying, "Vina! Vina!" The work of fostering Canadian aris They found her under a great pile and crafts is one of the most interestof bricks near the door, and brought the poor unconscious body in. The ing developments of philanthropy in the Dominion. Canada is made up of hands that had made so many mismore diverse elements than is generaltakes at the orange-packing, and yet ly suspected. The French influence is had worked so eagerly to earn somevery strong among the Indians, as well thing for her mother and the little as the descendants of the original ones, were limp and helpless now. Habitants, but there are also Russian The cars that had heard so many Doukhobors, Gallicians, Irish, English, sharp rebukes from the forewoman, Scandinavian, Scotch and at least a and sometimes unkind remarks from dozen distinct Indian divisions. Each other girls, were deaf now to all the of these have had their native arts. girls' sobs and entreaties. The brown The Europeans brought with them exeyes that had so often held that frightquisite arts of lace making, spinning, ened, wistful look were covered by weaving, embroidery, dyeing, etc. The shut lids that did not even quiver. native arts of basket-making, bead, There were bruises on the white face. and porcupine quill embroidering, No one could tell how much Vina plaiting and weaving have never been had been injured internally. There improved upon by any arts of civili-

was no sign of consciousness. zation. Some of the weaving, in fact, She was taken away to her home it has been found impossible to pro-Alicia went, too, and saw the pltiful home-bringing and heard Vina's duce by machinery. Canadian rural life has grown pro-

nother wall, "O Viney, darling, speak snic to a marked degree within the to me! Open your eyes and speak to past twenty years. There has been no me, darling! O my darling, best girl, great industrial development even in the citles, and the country communi-And Alicia's own tears fell as she ties have remained in many cases as

told the mother that Vina had preprimitive as when Evangeline twirled vented the other girls from being hurt. her distaff shove the sands of Acadia Poor Mrs. Biggs listened, sobbing. There are villages along the shores of I know Viney was glad to help," she the St. Lawrence where the French inwept. "O Viney, Viney; darling, are habitants are living the lives their forbears of two hundred years ago lived, But Vina did not die. One night, a while after this, Alicia knelt beside

"They'll all be your friends when you come back to work, Vina," Alicia was murmuring. "The girls all realize you saved them from getting hurt or killed. And don't you worry about tors. money matters. Vina. The girls sent the village store. some money by me to your mother to-

To these barren lives the arts and night, and they sent their love to you dear. They're going to send some every week,-money and love both, I mean,-till you get well enough to Vina's weak hand stole out from nder the coverlet and sought Alicia's. "I'm glad that I kept the girls away from the bricks," she whispered, faintistic display. So eager was the respense, both from workers and public

> handlerafts was called for. It was ring of 1902 ily opened. ew months the work

Handieraft Guild, this step having who of the other been made necessary by the limitations gitls, Alicia wondered, would have of the original charter and the rapid "loved her" enough to hurry to bolt development of cottage industries in the door and stop the terrified rush

all parts of the Dominion. The guild is composed almost entirely of women, "Yes," said Mrs. Biggs, cheerfully, although, after the British fashion, the Tye been telling Viney the other governor-general and Countess Gray girls will be glad to see her coming are named among the officers as "Pat-

The hardest arts of all to revive were those of the Indian tribes. Miss Phillips writes of them: "As a race there never was one more impracticable, more averse to combinations for his own good, or more deaf to the volce of instruction. But even in this

branch of our work we have great cause to be exceedingly encouraged. We have aroused a pride of race in the Caughnawagas, Mississaugas, Micmacs, Mantagnais, Crees, British Columbia tribes and others. The Caughnawagas, living within a few miles of Montreal, and perhaps nearer a metropolis than any other of our tribes, had so attempted to modernize their work that it had become a horrible travesty on their ancient art. But within a year a change has taken place, and we are happy in feeling that the guild, through the government teachers in their village, has been able to induce them to use better materials, and do some of their old-time good beadwork. We now get from them electric light shades, belts, chains, and purses which show decided taste and skill in design and coloring."

Since the opening of the handicraft shop thirty-seven exhibitions have been given of work coming from all parts of Canada, from the shores of Labrador to the farthest coast of British Columbia. The first year the society paid the workers \$900, the second year \$2,-000, and last year it was able to send them \$4000. The Canadian government takes a warm interest in the movement, recognizing the fact that it is a work of national benefit -- New York

LAST OF BIG FAMILY.

Death of Thomas Litts, One of Ten, Remarkable for Size.

of the most remarkable families in the state of New York, has gone with the passing away of Thomas Litts, who died recently in Montleello. He died suddenly from the effect of the extreme heat while at work in a field. near his home, writes a correspondent of the New York Sun. He was S0 years of age, and for the last half century had been one of the most commanding and prominent figures in Sullivan county because of his size and wonderful strength. He was sergcant in the 143d Regiment of New York Volunteers, and was the strongest man in the regiment. Every member of the family of ten, five males and five females, was as strong as a giant and the wonderful feats of strength performed by them won for them almost national fame.

Thomas Litts, while attending the old-time logging and having been, on different occasions had been known to pick up a barrel full of clder and arink from the bunghole A brother carried a barrel of pork on his back a mile without resting on a wager, the pork being the wager. In the days of his young manhood Thomas Litts weighed over 200 pounds and was an athlete.

Even the daughters were more powrful than ordinary men. It is said that one of the girls has also been known to lift a barrel of cider by its THE PULPIT.

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. DR. C. GEORGE CURRIE.

Subject: Growth.

Erooklyn, N. Y.-The Rev, C. George Currle, D. D., preached in Holy Trin-ity Church Sunday morning to the con-II. Corinthians, v:4: "Not for that we could be unclothed, but clothed upon." He said:

These words of the epistle express the important principle that wherever there is vitality life not only adds to itself continually, but at the same time never throws away, never entirely loses the essential elements that it has once succeeded in acquiring. That is to say, that all the time that life is putting on raiment, as it were, or being "clothed upon"-say, in the flowers, or bush or insect or man, for that part-all that time it keeps the essentials of whatsoever it has invested itself with. And is never perfectly unclothed of its fundamental gains; "not unclothed but clothed upon." These princip'es hold good in relation to life of every kind and under all conditions. It is one of the great keys of nature that have been furnished to us, and its universality springs from the fact that the universe is fundamentally similar in all its parts. I mean to say that the iniverse is constituted in such a manner that the different plans of being, the physical, the intellectual, the moral the spiritual, all correspond to one auother. So that whatsoever is true in one is true in all of them. Mankind. in fact has an instinct to that effect. Our ordinary words that we use in talking, for instance, for physical things are mostly the same as those used for intellectual or spiritual things. The word, "right" means straight, and "straight" is constantly used by us in

a moral sense; the word

tudes, here and there, in Epistics, in the Apocalypse, but above all in the deep mystical sense of the Bible all -the true mystics, that we do not get from hearsay, that we know by intuition, but which, of course, to the mass of men are absolutely unknown and invisible. So far as the Bible is concerned the principle is true, "not unclothed, but clothed upon?"

You cannot make anything grow that has not roots. It is curious, but you cannot. Whats ever it is sooner of later it will wither. In order to grow i gregations of Holy Trinity and St. Ann's. Dr. Currie's subject was "Growth," and he selected for his text all the plants of the universe are allke; growing things are all alike, whether ideas or anything else. It is of absolute necessity that they shall have roots. Thus, for example, love, loy, peace, gentieness, goodness, truth are ideas. Nobody can complain of them, but of what concelvable pse would it be to stand on a pillar and call out to mankind, "Be loving, be joyous, be penceful, be gentle and good and true," if you had nothing more to say to them than that? What conceivable purchase would those principles have in the world without the spiritual reasons out of which they grow and on which they depend, namely, the facts of living re-ligion? The blunder of planting ideas without roots is as old as the hills. Every scholar, every student of his-tory, is up to his knees, up to his chin, in withered sects withered religions. withered kinks and notions of this and

that sort, every one of which had a good side to it, but all of which have died for want of roots or continuous nower-evolution. I do not like that vord, but we will use it now. Now, as opposed to both of these peo-

de, those who give the world no truth and those who give the world othing but new truth. The Christian church at large represents the latest truths, as well as the first truths, and he first as well as the last. There is no fault to find with these new doc trines. Of course not. On the con-trary. For instance, the dynamic power-that capital and most useful thing the dynamic power of the forces of "wrong" nature-a prayerful desire for the heal means twisted or corrupt, and "cor-rupt" often means dishonest. The ng of the sick. All right. The power f altruism, sacrificed for the heating of the sins of society. All right. My good friends, they are plucked straight things that are seen are, that is to say, divinely created pictures of the things rom the branches of the tree of the ospel. There is no fault to find with that are not seen; and it is a great satisfaction that we can have a trustthese. On the contart, it is for the sake of their production that we in-sist that they be taken in connection with the tree that has grown them-Josus Christ and II's sacrifice from worthy picture of spiritual things that we can see. Our blessed Lord talked in parables, not because parables are simple, but because the truths expressed by parables (as the loaf of bread or the raiment or the water from which they spring. Every institution springs from some root or other. There is the font at the door of the church. the well, or the sparrow having his food prepared for him, or the filly get-Well, it represents baptism, and some-body says it is a good thing to have they its raiment without worrylug it) are not merely physical truths-you must not fall into that a conventional symbol of purity or improvement. But do you suppose it would be there at all if it were only a dunder-they are truths that reach all the way up tarough all the plans to the eternal kingdom. Our Lord talked conventional symbol of purity or im-provement? Why, my friend, that In that way because He saw the whole provement? that of the plan, from the top to the bot fout reaches down and down through tom, and He talked in no other way to the people at large: "without a par-able spake He not unto them." The all the strata of history; through the

durkness of the Middle Ages, down to able spake He not unto them able spake He not unto them are represented in the physical, and all of them are randamenially alike. That is why He talked in parables. Now come back to the represented ciple before us, "not unclothed clothed upon," and let us see to it that whave the physical and material idea Users for inthe first Christian centuries; down to

Life is worth living. Aye,

"Not unclothed, but clothed

The Cross.

New Yorker. roots. I might prove the same thing, different rings of wood of which it is composed. Year by year the tree has or the altar, which goes down through or the altar, which goes down through

in the

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THREE FISH STORIES. Mr. Black.

White and I went out for trout about a White's catch wasn't very heavy mine was great, you know. One I hooked a fine two-pounder-nearly

One 1 hooked - a fine two-pounder - dearly got away. Here's a picture of the beauty, taken yra-terday: White was picty sore, I reckon, at my streak of hok. Said I was the luckiest fisher he had ever

Guess I'll go again next week if I can spare

Last week's trip was elegant-the weather was sublime.

Mr. White,

Black and I went out for trout about a week ago. I was lucky from the jump; Black didn't stand a show. lyteen speckled beauties, sixteen ! Isn't

Sirtern speckled beauties, sixteen i Ian't that a few? Poor old Back, he tramped all day and only landed two: Here's a picture of a corker; two pounda fat he weighed. Thought that i would lose him, though; a rattling fight he made. Black and i went out for trout about a week ago. I was incky from the jump; Black didn't stand a show.

The Urchin. Two swell guys came out for trout about a

Two swell guys came out for trout about a week ago. All der ta ke it was great, and geel dey had the dongh— See dis paner dollar; well, dem fellers gave me two Jes' fer givin' dem some trout I caught in Mason's slough. One of dem was mighty fresh; he called me "little boat," Jes' de rame I got his dough, so let it go at dat. Two swell guys came out for tront about a week ago.

week ago. All der tackle it was great, and gee! dey had the dough. -Diversion.



Knicker-"Yes, Johnny; I am a selfn.ade man." Johnny-"Couldn't you afford to have God do it?"-Judge. Edito-"Tapa gave me this watch on my eighteenth birthday!" Ethel-'Does it still keep time, dear?"-Puck. Redd-"How much does that chauffeur cost you a season?" Greene-Repairs, fines, or salary?"-Yonkers Statesman.

"Is the zemstvo congress doing real work?" "I don't know about the rest of the delegates. But the man who calls the roll is."-Washington Star. "What a horrid sore Charlie has on his forchead, hasn't he?" "Oh, no! Not at all! Why, he got that in an automobile accident."-Detroit Free Fress

Bill-I hear Hardwacks is niaking plans for the future. Jill-Well, if he wants to preserve 'em he'd better make 'em on asbestos .--- Yonkers Statesman.

The Mamma-Why don't you say grace, Marguerite?" Marguerite-Because it's hash again, and ive already said grace twice on it this week-

Post. The last of the old Litts family, one

with the important difference that while they go not to the outside world the outside world comes to them in the form of cheap factory-made utensils and fabrics. The people have not progressed farther than to have abandoned the handicrafts of their ances-Civilization is represented by

crafts movement made an immediate appeal. When, in the spring of 1900. the Montreal Branch of the Women's Art Association of -Canada decided to hold an exhibition of handicraft in order to revive public interest in native arts, little difficulty was encountered in getting together a character-

"I-1 like the girls. You tell them so, won't you? But-but I shut the that a depot for the sale of Canadian door for you, Miss Allela, because you

anded over to the Canadian

Vina Biggs's usually frightened face glowed suddenly with new hope. "I don't reckon Miss Alicia'll scold me." was her thought.

As days went on, Alicia found the place a very trying one. Some of the girls were offended by her decisions and her criticism of their work. But duty required her to be keen for the firm's interests. No slipshod work must be allowed. Often had she thought what she would do if she were in Miss Calhoun's position. She be gan to feel annoyed if the girls care lessly dropped fruit; she was afraid some one of the firm might come in and see. A good many things to which she had before been indifferent now assumed importance. Her days were very busy. She found herself at times

One day she spoke sharply to Vina Biggs about some mistake, and the siri looked up frightened. Alicia rembered guiltily that she had meant to be kind to her.

The new forewoman unintentionally spoke sharply to Vina on subsequent days, and the slow girl's eyes grew frightened again. It provoked Alicia to see that unconsciously accusing

"You're growing like Miss Calhoun, Sadie privately informed Alicia. "I can't help it!" answered Alicia with sharp nervousness. "You girls don't understand how it feels to be re-

sponsible. Things must go right!" That evening Alicia went once more to see how Miss Calhoun was getting along.

"I guess you find being forewoman isn't easy," said Miss Calhoun. "But there's one thing. Before I left I'd nade up my mind to discharge Vina Biggs. She's too slow for endurance And her mistakes! I used to tell he I'd discharge her, and I would. You'd better get rid of her, Alicia. Then one

rouble will be out of your way." Alicia hesitated. She would be al ost glad to be rid of Vina. Yet Vina tried so pitifully hard to do well Allcia wondered if she really needed work much, and so she' walked round by Vina's house to see what kind of a home the girl had. And she ind it a very poor, dingy little hon

As Vina saw Alicia coming in the gate, terror swout over her. "She's coming to say I can't work there any more! She'll tell me so right before nother, and mother always thinks | do so well! And what'll we do without my wages?"

Vina had never told at home any thing about Miss Calnoun's or Alicia's ngs. It was only Alleia's former little kindnesses that Vina had re-ported, and tonight Mrs. Biggs beamed accordingly when the new forewoman

The room was poverty-stricken, and there were several small children Mrs. Biggs was cheerfully voluble concerning "Viney," who sat in a dusky corner, dumb with despair over what the suspected was Alicia's errand, and lushing with awkward shame to hear

mother's praises. Let can't find a better girl to her her than Viney is," said Mrs. rs, affectionately. "Every cent she mu at the orange-pas ms to us. We haven't been ting on well since father died, two

when she gets well. You must quake. Stairs sway so people almost miss Viney at the orange-packing. Vinalways fall and get hurt. Wait! Stay ey's such a fing worker!"-Youth's Melbourne Tait is "Hon. Vice-Presiright here! There! It's stopping! Companion. It's stopped, girls! It's over!" The girls fell back. From below

are you gone?"

work again."

I-I low

Alle

me!"

tle h

kno

the lounge where she lay.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

story girls. But probably Alicia's A fleet of vessels is engaged from third-story girls would have quieted January to August each year in the capture of sharks near Iceland. Only had it not been that the second shock began with its horrible swaying and the livers are sought. That of each creaking and its rumbling and indeyields five gallons of oil, which has "It's coming again! We'll all be medical virtues resembling those of cod liver oil. killed!" 'creamed one 'girl, hysterically,

Down went more orange-boxes. The A Sheffield (England) firm has on girls rushed from all over the room view in its window a pocketknife postoward the door. The bolt was on the sessing seventy-five blades. Each hall side. Alicia, determined to preblade has a local scene engraved upon vent say accident, resisted. Then she knew that in all the hysterical pushing son who can shut all the blades withand commotion the door had been out cutting his fingers. jerked open somewhat, and then strug-

glingly shut behind her. Somebody All other towers will dwindle when the Metropolitan Life Insurance Com-Then Vina Biggs's voice came loudpany of New York completes its build y calling through the door, "The girls can't get out now, Miss Alicia! I've ing on Twenty-third street, Madison avenue and Fourth avenue, by lifting bolted the door! That's why I pushed out. Now I'll stay right here till you a tower 560 feet high just where Dr Parkhurst's church stands on the cor There came a tremendous, deafenner of Twenty-fourth street.

in the treasury.

bath.

"How int

Last of the Mohicane

A short time ago the health

of the North American India

ing crash. Alicia herself screamed at its suddenness. What did that sound "The house is going!" screamed one

girl. But the house stood firm. The earthquake was at an end. But what had caused that crash? Alicia had a quick thought. The earthquake had

een what is known in California as "whirling" earthquake; that is, the motion seemed rotary instead of back and forth. A "whirling" earthquake is very apt to break off chimneys. Alicia believed a tall chimney had fallen. rashing through the roof, directly into the hall.

If Vina had not bolted the door the girls, frightened by the earthquake, would have been rushing through the hall to reach the stairs when the big chimney fell.

Alicia cried, "Vina! Vina! Are you here? What's happened? Open the loor! Quick!"

There was no answer. "Vina!" cried Alicia. "Vina did the bricks hit you?" Hushed by the terror in Alicia's voice, the girls in the room had all

become still. Some red brick-dust and mortar had sifted through the crack under the door. Alice went down on her knees, but she could not see anything. She called Ving, but the voice on the other side of the door was

"The bricks struck her!" whispered ne girl to another.

"Maybe she had run down stairs," entured another. But there had been no time, and

Vina would surely not have run against Alicia's orders, after bolting the door. They all knew that. It she outside the door unburt, she would answer.

The room began to fill with frighten ed whispers, and one excited girl burst into tears. "The poor little thing! Oh, the poor little thing! She's Oh, the killed!" one girl sobbed. "And if she hadn't holted the door we'd all have been right out there, running in the hall, and the chimney would have O girls, she's saved us afft also among the directors of the soclety, but in the main it is a woman's enterprise, developed and managed by women. The native arts of the French Canadians consist of many ingenious weavings, among them the ceinture fleche, the gay sash familiar to winter visitors to Quebec and Montreal. This amazing piece of weaving is a heavy oblong of bright colored woollen threads, plaited by hand on a rude loom of sticks. The arrow, or light-

it. The firm offers \$5000 to any per- fringe on the ends of the sash. No ma-

kled grandmothers, whose patient hands produce these ceintures, highly prized by tobogganers, snow-shoers, and other devotees of out-door sports. both for warmth and beauty, are nearly all half-breeds. The art was probably French in the beginning; the pat-

One of the features of the coming pattern appears in nearly all Indian Grand Army of the Republic encamp decorations, basketry, pottery or bead ment at Denver will be the largest work. If the crafts movement American flag ever manufactured. It done nothing more than to keep alive will be 115 feet long by 55 feet deep these wonderful old designs, mountain requiring 1450 yards of bunting, and and river, Hghtning, fire, storm, forweighing so much that the only posest prowlers, gods of imagination and

sible way to display it will be across fear, it would have justified itself. the front of a five-story building. The French-Canadian tapestries, coverlets, rugs, etc., show many charming Sable Island lies about eighty miles designs, evidently worked out after the immigration. The pine tree patto the eastward of Nova Scotia and consists of an accumulation of loose

tern, the fleur-de-lis, full of reminissand, forming a pair of ridges united cence, the "Little Mary" pattern is at the two ends and inclosing a shalteristic. The "Little Mary" pattern is low lake. Tracts of grass are to be amusing in its naivete and reminds met with in places as well as pools of one of the quaint little figures which fresh water. These afford sustenance our grandmothers worked on their for troops of wild horses or ponies, samplers. It is a stiff figure of a girl descended, it is supposed, from stock cast ashore from a Spanish wreck or woman, with a slim, reed-like body and spreading skirts, very much conearly in the sixteenth century. ventionalized in many cases. It ap-

pears often on bed cover and guilt. The Washington Post relates that The "Little Mary" guilts are a sort of a tufted weaving, the tufts or loops ecently a letter was received at the Treasury Department addressed, "Un pulled up separately through the fabcle Sam, Washington, D. C." It reads: ric with the help of some small instru-"Please find in close 05ct. For which ment, often nothing more than a bit of want you to tell me the side of the wood. It is said that practically the nickle is heads and what is talls. Use same work is done among the Acadnickel for postage in return." The de-partment replied that there was no ians of Louisiana.

Besides the French-Canadiana there 'head or tail" officially, but an "obare many Irish and English women who have traditions of Old World arts, especially lace making. At the crafts eerse and a reverse side." The writer was told to toss a coin and take his choice, and the nickel was deposited op and in the exhibitions have been shown some remarkably good ap mens of Irish crochet, Carrick crosse and Limerick, and some beau-tiful Honiton. Inquiry has revealed skilled knitters of Irish lace in dozens When the days are cool and clean the tuberculosis patients on North Brother island wrap themselves in the blue blankets furnished by the

city and sit in the open air for a sur The Honiton lace-makers are found in Ontario only. isaloner conducted a party of pe legates to the island. They The Doukhobor embroideries are ex both in color and design, while

nd, and had seen picture the workmanship is a little shor perfection. There is a decided Orie ation in the designs. Persi-ng is in all of their work an or, as the boat was about to land Are

Lord Strathcona and Mount chimes, and drink from its bung. She Royal is "Hon. Fresident," and Sir ence saw three of four able-bodied men attempt and fail to place a dent." Several men's names appear heavy mill iron upon a wagon. She threw them right and left with her hands, telling them to get out of her way, and then, unassisted, and with ease, lifted the iron to its place on

the vehicle. In his young days one of the brothers was considered an expert wrestler, and sporting men from a distance came to measure their skill and strength with his. One of these was a famous wrestler of the city of New York. When he called young Litts was not at home. Seeing Miss Litts, he made known his business to her. ning pattern, is the invariable design, "What," exclaimed she, "wreatle and the threads form a handsome with mine brother)" and she eyed him as if taking his caliber. "Why, you chine loom has been invented which is are foolish. Go back and save your able to weave a ceinture fleche. A modmoney, for I can throw you mine est one costs \$25, and an especially fine

specimen often brings \$100. The wrinself." She continued to jeer and banter him, and finally dared bim to the encounter in such a way that he accepted her challenge. He found her strength and skill too much for his science. Her feet and ankles were protected by the drapery which surtern is undoubtedly Indian. The arrow rounded them from the advances of his heels, but they found no obstruction when she attempted to trip him. had She sent him to grass twice with such celerity and force that he retired from her father's dooryard vanquished and crestfallen. He returned to the metropolis without delay, believing that if Sullivan county produced such girls it was folly to contend

with the men. Four of these giant brothers died unnatural and violent deaths. Benjamin was run over by the cars, William was poisoned by his jealous wife, Charles was killed in a mill by being caught in the shafting and Thomas by sunstroke.

Wages of Sin.,

Mayor Anderson of Jackson, Tenn who has been mentioned favorably as West Tennessee's candidate for governor to succeed Governor John . Cox, and to whose able administration Jackson owes much of its recent development, possesses a political record so clean and straight that he can well afford to crack a joke at the expense of politics, which he has a habit of doing every now and then, greatly to the delight of his hearers. Last week a few merry and luflu-

ential gentlemen assembled in the mayor's office. One of them was a minent lawyer, another a supre ourt judge, and a third an able polldeinn. The lawyer while telling of the rise

and fall of a certain public man, used the expression, "the wages of sin." "I have heard that phrase all my

life," said the politician, "and I've yet to know just what are the wages of

in. Do you know, judge?" "I give it up," answered the judge, unless you want a technical defini-

"Tell us, Mr. Mayor," pleaded the slittcian, turning to Mayor Anderson what are the wages of sin?" "Humph," answered the Lisyor, "the ages of sin? Oh, they depend on hat kind of office the sinner is elect-

put on new growth, which you can see the culturies, back to time and space time that It has been putting on the new rings it has never completely let go of the old ones, and the first ring of instrate the Divine method, which is continual progress without any loss all is right in the centre all the time In other words, as the apostle says, Let me give the little folk a simple il-"not unclothed, but clothed upon." The lustration, that they may take it away principle is equally true of ourselves with them. Children, you turn an ap-ple on its side. Cut it down in the cenand our whole existence, for apparently there is never a real break tre through and through. Then you have two halves, have you not? Well, rogress of humanity. The Christian never ripe, he is always ripening. cut off from either half a slice, very Even in the moment of death he is sti thin, the thinner you cut it the bette growing. Obscurely, but just as stead-Then hold the slice up to the light. Now, what do you see? You see in the ily as when he was a babe. passing by death through the blessed gate like the new-born infant he is becentre, distinctly, the dark outline of the original blossom that was on the

able spake He not unto them." The plans intellectual moral and spiritual

distinctly in our heads. Here, for in-stance, is the stump of a tree with the

ing "clothed upon" with new senses, apple tree in the springtime. new power and understanding, new Now, take some examples of this ways of looking at things, so that hav-There is the Bible, for inprinciple. ing died, as we call it, he stretches out the arms and limbs of his being and is stance. It is a living book. I mean by that it was not flung down from the clothed upon" like a tree in springsky, like a meteorite, so as to land like time. ph Smith's Bible somewhere in a deed, it is. Don't you ever imagine vailey all made up and ready. for a minute that it is not. Life is not come that way; but it grew in the woath living to a degree you have no world like an oak or pine tree; and, ac conception of because the glory that is cording to what the Saviour says about coming upon us, that is to be put the Holy Ghost continually teaching in the word in successive ages, the Bible us, may be measured, by the highest standard the world has ever sten, the sacrifice of the Lord Jesus Christ. which is God's truth or the word of God, is, in a manner, still growing. Do Nothing is ever loss; it would be conyou know that? It is coming out in trary to the laws of nature to suppo It is life from beginning to end such a thing, but it is glorified to a de-It unfolds, not a single period of man's gree that passes understanding to con history only, but successive stages in the growth of the human mind. Thereceive: upon."

fowe it contains, like a tree, successive rings, as it were, greatly contrasted one with another, widely differing on Was it not Tyndall who said he from another. In one ring, so to speak would go insaue in an hour if he were not assured of the existence of a wise, it is "an eye for an eye and a tooth fo a tooth." Literally, exact justice. In another ring it is, "If a man strike thee over-ruling Power in the universe How immeasurably more steadying is on the one check turn to him the other also." In the one ring, vengeance; in the other, no vengeance. The Bible, as the assurance of the Christian that the cross of Christ reveals the mind of God! Life is inexplicable, if only 1 said, thus unfolds to us successivages in the spiritual growth of man power rules. One of England's chapels is an archi-Some of its stages, or rings, such as polygamy, we have left behind us long tectural blur when one first enters it. But a verger soon tells the visitor to take his stand on a blood-red cross that ago; some we have not yet reached The Sermon on the Mount especially stretches out and away to the future is in the centre, and looking down this perfection of the race, when a nation ike Russia will be an impossibility. arm of the cross he sees a beautiful ture, and down that still another bit of harmony. The four arms point At the present time, you know, all na tions take brute animals for their rep-resentative coat of arms, because they to wonderful representations of events in the life of the Son of Man. Only all have the brute in them. The time will come when the bear and the lion from that cross may the pictures be seen in their true perspective. Only a Christo-centric faith can see life as a and the bird of prey shall all be ground out of humanity, and the work be fulplan and solve its enigmas.-Pacific Baptist.

out of humanity, and the work be ful-filled when he that is gruck on one check will turn the other also, and the race will become, as it never has be-come, Christian. And yet whatsoever has been true remains true forever. Walle the Bible gives us the story of the Gospel, it continues to retain the law in the Book of Deuteronomy. If the Army and Navy Journal correctly translates an article in the Ar-tillery Journal of St. Petersburg, the wonder is, not that the Russians were Calvary does not blot out Sinni, They calvary does not blot out Sinni, They are related to one another. You musi know the law before you can know the Gospel. You often hear of people be whipped in Manchuria, but that they made so good a showing as they did; commonts the New York Press. The article referred to gives an account of an examination held last year at Gospel. You often hear of people be-ing extremely willing to forgive. What is their forgiveness worth? It is not worth anything, because they have never suffered from the indignant wrath of a just and noble anger. No, forgiveness is not worth anything ex-cept where the anger restrained is the ring inside of it. Another thing, God continues to clothe mankind, as He did at the first. He clothes the human race with ideas. Where do you think like ideas come from? Did man produce them? They come from outside, my the Esarkos-Selo School of Applica tion, where Russian captains of artillery go through an eight-months' course before taking over the command of a battery. The examinations were taken by forty six officers, nome of them having twenty-five years of service. Of these eighteen had never read the authorized text buck on field ens come from? Did main produce em? They come from outside, my icude. Or, rather, from the God, whole, within us, and inspires the whole, e clothes the human race with ideas, on open the wardrohe, as it were, of there, hanging up, so to speak, are ensuis and Judges and Jereminh and alah and the Kospiek, the successive menetic for manh unconscion marks. artillery firing, and of the twee who had, only six asserted that they understood the principles therein laid down. To the question whether they knew the rules of firing, sixteen rethey into rates of mina, our plied in the negative and twen had never read even an elor book on field tactics. F hought they had some haay m

tons the foundation of the world. canal."-Judge. thesa, with other Christian doctrines,

Freddle-What's the difference between being sick and an invalid? Cobwigger-An invalid, my boy, is one who makes those around him sick .--Harper's Bazar.

Balty More-Did you ever know : man to lose his entire fortune in one fell swoop? Calvert, jr .--- Yes, but I've seen more men lose their all in one fool swap .--- Baltimore American.

When "But why didn't the superintendent of insurance investigate before?" "How unreasonable! Why should you expect him to know anything until he sees it in the papers?"-Brooklyn Life

Rev. Dr. Torker-"I'm pleased to see that you attend church so regularly. I hope you have found grace." Fargorn-"Excuse me, but her name is Helen. Ah! There she is nowmorning."-Life.

Hostess-"Won't you sing some hing, Mr. Borely?" Mr. B .- "Yes, if you like. I'll sing one just before I go." Hostess-"Well, do sing now, and perhaps Miss Slowboy will accom pany you."-Punch,

Visitor-"I wish to see your em ployer." Office Boy-"I'm sorry to say he's not in." Visitor-"Why are you sorry to say it?" Office Boy-"Because it goes agin me conscience to tell lies."-Cleveland Leader.

Finnigan-"Th' scientists be savin' thot befoor long there'll be twoice as manny people as th' counthry kin sup-Mulligan-"Niver ye moind. port." Be that toime yure dollar'll only buy half as much, any way."-Judge.

City Editor-"For a beginner that new reporter seems very particular not to make any mistakes." Assistant-"Yes, I told him to write on one side of the paper and he wanted to know which side."-Philadelphia ord.

"Is it lively out here?" "Sure; th old residents won't associate with the summer cottagers; the cottagers detest the campers; the campers loaths the excursionists." "And the excurdonists?" "They hate each other."-Puck.

"Quite a number of Englishmen are locating in the new suburb he's bui ing up, and he's thinking of c the place 'Shilling.'" "I don't o lish quarter, you know."-Philad Press.

"Well, how did you sleep night?" asked the proprietor of the summer hotel. "On the floor," replied the man who had arrived the eve before. "I found that it was 3 noft as the bed and didn't sag." ago Record-Herald.

"What's your father's asked Mr. Packinham. exclaimed Lord Harry. "My my fathah has no bu tune me. I thought he might be le ing a blameless life. What's shaft?"-Chicago Record-Herald.

He-"A marvellous discovery, 1 nar lady! That life can be pr ilized boullion by the lum. Why, this may have in this world of ours, is are app?" She-"Er yes, indentiand that there may item then, but br- when

ma

of villages, and the guild is making every effort to bring the standard up to that of the best Irish lace-makers.