THE FRANKLIN PRESS.

VOLUME XX.

FRANKLIN. N. C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1905.

NARRATIVE OF COLORADO

OUTING.

you any cheery greeting? It out today : you wait the friend and me

one who sighs for comfort a hand grasp true; cheer the way, and surely impoverish you.

e de la la la ce la c The **EXPRESS MESSENGER'S STORY.** By MARO O. ROLFE.

About eight years ago, when I had | eye. "It ought to have come yesternot railroaded as long as I have now, day. Have you read the Evening

I was employed as messenger on a Chrc "cle?" western railway. I don't think it is And after this abrupt interrogation necessary for me to say just what the stranger stood quite motionless, line it was, but I will call it the R. T. eying the agent intently, for as much & G. R. R., just to save myself the as a minute, trouble of pronouncing the whole We both answered "no." The man took a paper out of his

"Fatal Accident-This afternoon, as

"Henry Van Scoter was my

What will be the charge?"

"The charge will be \$25," an

The stranger only bowed solemnly

n recognition of the reply. Then he

was silent for a minute or two, during

which time he appeared to be strug

morning," he said. "I hope you will

make all arrangements to prevent any

The agent assured him that there

would be no delay, and he might de-

pend on having the bodies go through

The man bowed again politely:

"Is the telegraph office near?

"The bodies will be here Thursday

gling with his grief.

come this week."

I had not been on the run more pocket, and spreading it open before than a month previous to the date of us, put one of his slender forefingers the occurrence of which I am going to upon the following paragraph. tell you. I had been running on a branch route for more than a year, two men, named respectively Henry and I might have stayed there a Van Scoter and C. H. Briggs, were at good deal longer, if I had not been work chopping timber in the pineries thosen to take Paxson's place when near Scranton, a tree fell upon them, he went off. killing Van Scoter instantly, and in-

Two or three attempts had been flicting injuries upon the person of made to rob the express car, and at Griggs, from the effects of which he last, at the end of a long night run, died in less than an hour. They are Paxson was found dead in the car residents of G----, and it is under with a bullet hole in his head. But stood that their remains will be tak the safe was closed tight and secure. en to that place for burial." though an attempt had been made to blow it open, which had proved in brother-my twin brother-who effectual, But the strangest part of sembled me very much," said the it all was that the key was missing stranger; "and Charles Griggs was from Paxson's pockets, and it was not my sister's husband. It's a sad blow. found till a good six weeks afterward. I don't know how my poor sister will Then it was discovered at the side of bear it. It's about this sad affair the track, with a card tied to it, on that I came here, chiefly. I want to which was written that robbers were send the two bodies through to Gin the car, and he expected they by express Thursday, by the 11.40 would murder him if he refused to train. give up the key. He was true to the swered the agent. last!

Well, you may suppose that I felt just the least bit squeamish about ac cepting such an uninciting berth; but the superintendent gave me my orders, and I always meant to do my duty, however disagreeable it might be. Then the pay was larger than I had ever received before; and as I delay. I guess my package won't was acquainted with a good girl who was ready to help me inhabit a house whenever I should be able to own one. that was quite an object to me. I can assure you.

to G---- with the greatest possible Well, everything passed off smoothexpedition. ly enough for several weeks, and I become accustomed to the route. then he said: and made a dozen or so of very measant acquaintances, and I was growing must break the sorowful news to my to be pretty well contented with my poor sister, I suppose, though it's any life. I had almost begun to think the robbers, whoever they might be, had thing but a pleasant duty." given up all thought of ever making I told him how to reach the place he sought, and with a polite "thank anything out of my car, and had you," the sad man with the red eye sought another field of operations.

One day I was informed by the walked out of the office, and in a couple of minutes the sounds of his footin a week I would have to take steps died away in the distance. charge of about \$80,000 in specie in Its transit over our road, on its way from Washington to San Francisco bout the specie?" I queried. The officers of the express company "He seems honest enough." had been advised of this intended shipment, in order that they might exercise redoubled vigilance in view when I first saw him." of the great risk incurred in the transportation of such a valuable "Are you certain of it?" consignment

wish took posse at the faces of the two dead men. We are all the time regretting When it is too late. And some heavy heart has broken While we healtate. it wasn't mere morbld curiosity, and can't describe it in any way better than to say it was a sort of a vague Lives are humfh, though so often We distuise our pain : desire which I could not quiet with-We disguise our pain ; Some are hungering for your comfort, Give and give again. out satisfying it. -E. H. Shannon, in Christian Advocate.

cone.

words.

bility

re

had more lefsure, an undebtrollable

The "Killing of the Big Bear," Once of I noticed that the lids were not se-His Most Exciting Feats is Describcurely fastened down. My next dised by Him in Most Graphic Lancovery was that the screws were guage-Intimate Knowledge of This struck me as being Bruin la Shown. strange, for I was sure I had noticed President Roosevelt, In Scribner's them when the coffins where lifted

me to look

Magazine, has written a most enterinto the car. I remembered that had given the altendants permission taining story of his famous Colorado bear hunt. It is entertaining not only o arrange the caskets to their own as a thrilling narrative of a bear satisfaction, and that they had been a hunt, but also as giving an intimate long time doing it. If they had reknowledge of the habits and disposimoved the screws unobserved at that tion of the Rocky Mountain bears. lime, what possible object could they The killing of the "big bear" was have had in doing so? With this quesone of the president's most exciting tion in my mind, I raised the upper feats. He tells the story as follows: portion of the lid of the coffin near-"The volume of sound increased est me and took a good look at the steadily as the straggling dogs joinface of the occupant. He was young man, with a full face and ed those which had first reached the hunted animal. At about this time, square features. His cheeks were to our astonishment, Badge, usually : ot sunken, and he had a decidedly stanch fighter, rejoined us, followed fresh appearance for a man who had been dead rearly two days, I thought. by one of two other hounds, who Replacing the lid, I passed to the seemed to have had enough of the other coffin. Here a new and startmatter

ling surprise met me. The man in "Immediately afterward we saw the the boffin was the man whom I had hear, healf-way up the opposite mounscen in the express office! That red tain side.

"The bounds were all around him, eye was staring straight at me, and I was not mistaken! For a moment my and occasionally bit at his hindguarconsternation was too great for ters; but he had evidently no intention of climbing a tree. When we I could not have uttered a ound, had my life depended on it. first saw him he was sitting up on a This man, who was alive after the point of rock surrounded by the pack, accident which the paper said caused his black fur showing to fine advanthe death of Van Scoter and Griggs, tage. Then he moved off, threatening and who had made arrangements for the dogs, and making what in Mis the transportation of their remains, sissippi is called a walking bay.

was now here in this coffin, to all ap-"He was a sullen, powerful beast, pearance dead! Then I remembered and his leisurely gait showed how litthat the bereaved stranger had said tle he feared the pack, and how conthat his dead brother resembled himfident he was in his own burly self very closely. But two brothers strength. are not apt to both have red glass "By this time the dogs had been af

eves! Such a coincidence as this was ter him for a couple of hours, and as beyond the pale of reasonable probathere was no water on the mountainside we feared they might be getting While I yet gazed at the supposed exhausted, and rode toward them as corpse, the other eye opened a little. rapidly as we could.

"It was a hard climb up to where and I was sure it was looking at me was convinced there was fraud they were, and we had to lead the here, but to show that I had discovhorses. Just as we came in sight of ered it night cost me my life. So I him, across a deep gully, which ran very quietly replaced the lid of the down the sheer mountainside, he coffin, and took a moment's time to broke bay and started off, threatening the foremost of the pack is they darthink the matter all over. I remembered my conversation with ed to approach him. They were all

around him, and for a minute I could the express agent, which we feared had been overheard by the clericalnot fire; then, as he passed under a looking stranger, and could only come pinon I got a clear view of his great to the conclusion that the whole thing ound stern and pulled trigger. "The bullet broke both his hips, and was a deliberate plan to murder me

and gain possession of the \$80,000 in e rolled downhill, the hounds yelling my charge. There was no denying with excitement as they closed in on that the man with the red eye was him. He could still pldy havor with alive and I had no doubt the rither the pack, and there was need to kill him at once I leaned and slid down Kneeling down, I placed my east

my side of the gully as he rolled down close by the side of the coffin and his; at the bottom he stopped and saised himself on his forequarters, could hear him breathe quite distinctly. I remembered that it was the inand with another bullet I broke his tention of the attendant who had back between the shoulders. boarded the train, to enter the car

"Immediately all the dogs began to worry the carcass, while their savage baying echoed so loudly in the nar-

"I just escaped the charge by jump-PRESIDENTS BEAR HUNT ng to one side, and he died, almost immediately after striking at me as ROOSEWELT WRITES THRILLING he rushed by. This bear charged with his mouth open, but made very little noise after the growl or roar with which he greeted my second bullet. "I mention the fact of his having

kept his mouth open, because one or two of my friends who have been charged have informed me that in their cases they particularly noticed that the bear charged with his mouth shut. Perhaps the fact that my bear was shot through the lungs may account for the difference, or it may simply be another example of individual variation.

"On another occasion, in a windfall, I got up within eight or ten feet of a grizzly, which simply bolted off, paying no heed to a hurried shot which I delivered as I poised unsteadily on the swaying top of an overthrown dead pine. On yet another occasion, when I roused a big bear from his sleep, he at the first moment seemed to pay little or no heed to me, and then turned toward me in a leisurely way, the only sign of nostility he betrayed being to ruffle up the hair of his shoulders and the back of his no such spectacle on our streets as did neck. I hit him square between the eyes and he dropped like a pole-axed steer

"On another occasion got up quite close to and mortally wounded a bear, which ran off without uttering i sound until it fell dead; but another of these grizzlies, which I shot food ambush, kept squalling and yelling every time I hit him, making a great spirit plays about the treatment rumpus. "On one occasion one of my cow

hands and myself were able to run down on foot a she-grizzly bear and her cub, which had obtained a long start of us, simply because of the foolish conduct of the niother. "The cub-or more properly, the

yearling, for it was a club of the second year-ran on far ahead, and would have escaped if the old she had not continually stopped and sat up on her hind legs to look back at us "I think she did this partly from

curiousity, but partly also from bad temper, for once or twice she grinned and roared at us. The upshot of it was that I got within range and put a bullet in the old she, who afterward charged fity companion and was kill ed; and we also got the yearling.

'One young grizzly which I killed many years ago dropped at the first bullet, which entered its stomach. It then let myself and my companion ap proach closely, looking up at us with alert curiosity, but making no effort to escape. It was really not crippled at all, but we thought from its actions that its back was broken, and my companion advanced to kill ii with his nistol

"The pistol, however, did not in fict a mortal wound, and the only effect was to make the young bear jump to its feet as if unburt, and race off at full speed through the timber; for though not full grown it beyond cubbood, being probably Wha

about eighteen months old. By fle sperate running I succeeded in getiteep gully that w +++++ ting another shot, and more hit luck difficulty hear one another speak. It, than ity an whild else knocked it ovwas a wild scene to idok upon, as we er, this time permanently scrambled down to where the dead "Black bears are not, the er normal bear lay on his back between the conditions, formidable brutes. Hthey rocks. He did not die wholly undo charge and get home they may avenged, for he had killed one of the terriers and six other dogs were more maul a man severely, and there are a number of instances on record in or less injured; the chase of the bear which they have killed men. Ordinis grim work for the pack." arily, however, a black bear will not Of another kill, the president charge home, though he muy bluster writes: a good deal. "The bear was some thirty or forty "I once shot one very close feet up a tail spruce. It was a big which made a most lamentable outshe, with a glossy black-brown cont. try and seemed to lose the head the was afraid that at our appreach she effort to escape me resulting if its might come down, but she had been bouncing about among the trees with running hard for some four hours. such heedless hurry that I was easily had been pressed close and evidently had not the slightest idea of putting able to kill it. Another black bear which I also shot at close quarters, herself of her own free will within came straight for my companion and the reach of the pack, which was now myself, and almost run over the white frantically baying at the foot of the hunter who was with me. "This bear made no sound whatever i shot her through the heart. when I first hit it, and I do not think the bullet struck she climbed up it was charging. I believe it was through the branches with great agil. simply dazed, and by accident ran ity for six or eight feet; then her the wrong way and so almost came muscles relaxed, and down she came into collision with us. However, when with a thud, nearly burying herself it found itself face to face with the in the snow. white hunter, and only four or five "Little Skip was one of the first feet away, it prepared for hostilities dogs to seize her as she came down. and I think would have mauled him if and in another moment he literally I had not brained it with another buldisappeared under the bounds as they let; for 1 was myself standing but siz piled on the bear. As soon as possifeet or so to one side of it. ble we got off the skin and pushed "None of my bears shut on this Colcompward at a good gail, for we were orado trip made a sound when hit: a long way off they all died silently, like so many "Just at nightfall we came out on wolves." bluff from which we could overlook Not less interesting than the presithe rushing, swirling brown torrent on dent's own story of how he killed the the farther bank of which the tents bears, and his treatise on the aniwere pitched." mals, is his description of the country To the zoologist President Roosevelt through which they rode: his tales of has given this treatise. It shows a remarkably intimate acquointance with the men and beasts that made up his party. He devotes considerable space to "Bears are interesting creatures, and the dogs. Skip was a favorite of the their habits are always worth watchbear-hunting president, and the feel-When I used to hunt grizzlies ing was mutual. Skip rode most of my experience tended to make me the time on the president's horse, lay special emphasis on their varia. sometimes in front of the saddle and tion in temper. There are savage and other times behind. When the hunt cowardly bears, just as there are big was over Skip wos brought back east. and little ones, and sometimes these and now is the playmate of the youngvariations are very marked among bears of the same district, and at othchildren at Sagamore Hill. er times all the bears of one district

THE PULPIT. but Peter never again shirked bis duty. John had been ambitious for the supreme place among the spos-ties, but now he had grown in grace and lost the passion for prominence. AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON B THE REV. JOHN DOUGLAS ADAM.

Subject : Moral Lameness.

any societies of aid. Since that

the modern methods of

of him let us understand each other

The morally lame man may be physi-

work with health toward his duty.

He is hame in his conscience; it is de

and country. He is not a factor in

the moral progress of those about him

nothing, but rather takes away. This

or the community. He contributes

every debt. The morally lame is the man who is lame in his

tion of those centres of relief. We see

Friends, the same conditions are neces-sary to-day in solving the problem of the morally lame on the part of the Church of God as were manifested on that day. The love of prominence must go, whether it be of individual or church, Brooklyn, N. Y.-The Rev. John Douglas Adam, the pastor of the He-formed Church on the Heights, preached Sunday on "Moral Lame-ness," from the text: Acts initia, "Then e denomination. Passion must cease. One of the reasons why the church of God is not omnipotent is because here is still this just for prominence Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I unto on the part of individuals. churches and denominations, and instead of self

thee; in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk.' He said: abandon we are absolutely too, selfconscious; every one of us. Again Our text introduces us to a lame they solved it in giving the power of man who lay day by day at the gate of the temple in Jerusalem, begging for sufficient money to keep him in Christ to the man: "In the name Jesus Christ rise up and walk." The communication of ideals will never life. This is a very common scene in the New Testament, where we are constantly meeting the lame, the halt, save men from moral lameness. Ideals must live in personality. That is the difference between Christlanity and the blind and the lepers, and there is everything else. It is the communica-tion of power, the touch of God-the touch of divine power in the heart. no wobder, for we must bear in mind those were the days when there were no hospitals, no scientific medical schools, no homes for incurables, nor Let us feel it this morning. "In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, rise up day and walk." Let it touch upon your Christianity, without boastfulness, bas weakness. It is here. Let it do for had a magnificent share in the crea-

you and me what it did for that lame man. It breaks the power of cancelled sin,

the Syrian of old mon his. -Our Chris-And sets the prisoner free. tian septiment and Christian love have That is what Peter and John did. provided the hospital, and our lates Think of it! There was the lame man men are sent there. And not only the hospital, but we have to-day enlightthere was the critical public; there cas the memory of their own past ened scientific effort, societies of char allores, and there was the power of ity and helpfulness on all hands; and Christ. It conquered them all, the man arose, and stood up. and because the modern method of dealing Not with sickness is not the same as that of the apostles, never think that it is only did he stand, but the solution of this problem included every other. He not Christian, for the same Christiat can cara his own living now, and needs not astistance. Every problem of life is bound up in the problem physical ills to-day. We have to be delivered, it seems to me, from the idea that God is only in the extraorof the lame man being straightened and strengthened. It is smooth saildinary. That He is only in the large. It seems to be hard upon our reason ing after that. Lastly, the man be came a henefactor and praised God. to comprehend. God is as much in He inspired the faith of men, Before, the ordinaty as in the miracle. It is the same God, and God is as much his very presence created pessimism; now it was faith and praise. The in the hospital, in His spirit, and in mosphere of the man became a factor and an asset in the progress of the curing sickness. God is there just as truly as He world. We are either contributors to was in the days of old. So Christianity has in a large measure solved the or exhausters of the moral life of the world. Which is it? My subject question of the physically lame man. gathers round these two points: First, I am not going to speak this mortiing of him. We have practically dis-posed of him. I shall talk of the the lanie man, and, second, the niei who through the instrumentality of We as morally lame man, and when I speak

Jesus Christ cured him. Christians stand in the apostle's place. Let us, under Christ, cure the lame, and if we stand in the lame cally equipped with the physique of a triumphant athlete. He may pay man's place Christ will make us whole. May we, like Peter and John. help the lame man to praise his God his will. and inspire our fellow men for Christ's and he knows it. His will does not

The Upward Look.

sakel

fective. He is lame in his affections. His emotions in the higher reaches are "It is of no use to tell me to look forward," said one in great trouble, lame. His imagination does not bound toward its goal, for the goal of the imagination is God and the infinite. the other day, to a friend. "The worst of my trouble. I know lies ahead. The morally lanie man fails down belook back upon the past, before this shadow came, simply adds to my agfore his own self-respect in the development of his character. He fails in his own conception of duty and in his ony. I can only sit in the darkness, and shut my eyes to everything, and bear as best I may." relations as a son, or husband, or friend, and in his relationship to town

God's Way of Escape

its

"There is always one way left," said the friend, gently. "When we cannot look forward or backward we can look upward. I have been in every whit asy bard a place as you, and I sut a long while in the darkness before finding the way out. Try the upward lookis meant for just such sorrows as

NUMBER 51

WHY?

Why, muyver, why Did God pin the stars up so tight in the Why did the cow jump right over the An' why did the dish run away with the "Cause didn't he like it to see the cow fy? Why, muyver, why?

Why, muvver, why Can't little boys jump to the moon if they

An' why can't they swim just like fishes An' lings? An' why does the live little birdles have

An' live little boys have to walt till they die ? Why, muyver, why?

Why, muvver, why Was all of yose blackbirds all baked in a Why couldn't we have one if I should say, "Please?" An' why does if worry when little boys

An' why can't flags never be now-but bime-by? Why, mivver, why?

Why, muvver, why Does liftle boys fracts slways ache when they cry? An' why does it stop when they're cuddled An' what does the sandman do days, do

An' why do you fink he'll be soon comin'

Why, musver, why? I. Kelley in "In Lighter Vela,"

JUST FOR FUN

Bobbie-What's bluntness cech, dad? Dad-Saying sharp hings .- Judge.

Tommy (caught in the act)-I-I must say, gran'ma, that these pre serves is jest like the ones mother used to make .-- Town and County.

"Money talks," said the man of trite deas. "Yes," answered Mr. Dustin "But it shouldn't insist on writing for the magazines."-Weshington Star.

Mistress-Bridget, have you ever made lobster a la Newburgh? Bridget-No, mum; I niver worruked farther up th' Hudsoln thon Nyack."-Puck

Pauline-What do you do for the blues, Penelope? Penelope-Oh, I think of the things in my life which be different if other things had been different."-Brooklyn Life.

Said the old colored deacon: "I ain't bothered 'bout whether dar's life on de moon or not. How ter keep life gwine on the earth is what gits me!"-Atlanta Constitution.

"So your first fiancee threw you over! Do you think she ever regretted it?" "I'm beginning to think she did. I married immediately, and she never married at all!"---Detro Free Press.

"I thought, senator, that you going to insist on being vindicated before atjury." "I was. But my lawyers have been fortunate enough to find a flaw in the indictment."-Chicago Record-Herald.

"Yos," said Miss Passay covly, "It

asked, eagerly. "Well-no," I replied, "not alto-The evening after my conversation gether certain; but it looked very like with the agent he called me into the it, I can tell you." office, and told me that the specie

was to go over the road the next day "Suppose you go to the telegraph but one. He produced an envelope office and see what sort of a message and handed it to me, saying as he he sends," suggested the agent No sooner said than done. I hastdid so:

ened around to the telegraph office "There, Bill, are your orders, direct from the superintendent, with his own and as I went in the man came out. He didn't seem to remember me-at signature attached. Read them careleast, he didn't look at me-and l fully, and obey them to the letter; for a little mismove might cause as though it prudent not to annear to great loss to the company, and cost notice him.

you your position." "Did that preacher-looking send a message to G-"" I asked of "I shall do my duty to the very the operator, when I-had gone into letter," I replied. the little office and closed the door "I am sure you mean to do so,"

turned the agent, "but you can't be after me. "Yes. Why do you ask?" too careful. Some desperadoes are

as smart as lightning. The plans q "Oh, only out of curiosity," I re-"Was it anything of importthey can't devise ain't worth thinking plied. of, and they are as fertile in expediance? The man said his brother and ents as the evil one himself. I thought brother-in-law were both killed this I'd just put you on your guard in a afternoon." friendly way, and-The operator took a copy of the

There was a slight sound at the message from a file on the table and door. If the depot hadn't been delaid it before me. It was addressed to Mrs. C. H. Griggs, G-, and serted by every one except us two, igned Isaac G. Van Scoter. It read: and the switch engine hadn't been up at the head of the yard, where we "Henry and Charles are both dead couldn't hear its incessant puffing. I Their bodies will be sent home Thursdon't believe we would have heard day."

the sound at all. But we both no-Everything seemed consistent, and ticed it at once, and as I looked out any doubts which I had entertained of the office into the large room be- of the good intentions of the strang yond, I saw a man standing just in- er were speedily dispelled. I didn't side the outer door, with his head, go back to the express office, but inclined toward us as if he were try- turned my steps toward my boarding ing to overhear our conversation. He place, thinking as I walked along, saw me about the moment I first nothat Thursday would be an uncomticed him. I knew it from the little mon day with me, with two corpset start of surprise he gave as his eyes and \$80,000 in specie in my car. The money was safely deposited met mine.

the car an hour before the He was all over his awkwardness for the train to leave Thursday morn in a minute, for he drew his face fown into an expression of the uting. It was securely locked in two strong, iron-bound chests, and when most unconcern, and came boldly forward to the window of the office, they were stowed away in the large which the agent always transafe and the heavy doors made fast sacted any business he might have I thought everything was well fixed. A few minutes before we pulled out with persons outside.

He was a very fair appearing man, two wagons paused by the car, one of apparently about 40, though he might have been a little older. He was them containing two coffins and the other four men, who were evidently dressed in black, and wearing a high acting at pallbearers. I looked around hat; he might have passed very well for the bereaved brother with the p for a clergyman, if his nose hadn't culiar eye, but he was nowhere to been just a triffe luminous. The only be seen. I though it a little strange that he should be absent at such other peculiarity I noticed about the man was that he had a queer, redtime, but I forgot all about it in looking eye. It appeared fixed and moment.

staring, and, as he came nearer, I The coffins were placed at one en ed that it was glass. It was of the car, and after it had been arso strange and unnatural in its ex-pression that I thought I should come into the car and take a look at ow it if I should see it peering at the bodies when we arrived at Redme over the top of the great wall of wood, he shook hands with the others and entered one of the cars. China. As the

"Is there a small package here for door closed on him, the bell rang and sac G. Van Scoter?" he asked, in a we went steaming away, way, in answer to the 1 was pretty busy for

more, and we had passed three or four stations before I had time to cast ng glance of the agent. terred to one of the big ore than a casual glance

aid the man with the red the car.

could not doubt that the three mer intended to attack me after the train nulled out of the station, and rob the "A queer sort of a chap," said I. "A little odd," answered the agent. car before our arrival at the next stopping place. There was but one "I wonder if he heard us talking station between us and Redwood, and I knew we would be there in ten "Yes," said I: "but I'm sure he minutes more. I had no more for was listening to our conversation hesitation. Instant action was my only chance for safety. If I could se-

cure myself against an attack until we reached the next station, I felt that would be well. In one instant f had decided upon a plan of action.

man was, also.

As quietly as possible, I piled sever al heavy boxes of merchandise on top of the two coffins, and then I knew was safe. Scarcely was this accom plished when we ran into the station. immediately found two officers First the man in the car was secured. He was highly indignant that he should be disturbed on such a sol emn mission. But his remonstrances were unheeded. He was handcuffed in less than two minutes and marched

at Redwood, ostensibly for the nur-

pose of seeing to the bodies; and I

out on the platform. It was an easy matter to secure the two quondam dead men. They were taken greatly at a disadvantage. and were deprived of all power of resistance almost before they became aware how their nice little scheme

had terminated. All three had been well armed. Bound and guarded, the three misreants were taken to Redwood and

lodged in the county jail. Before I left I took a good look at them through the grated doors of their cells. When I paid my respects to the man with the red eye, he smiled little and remarked ~atronizingly.

"You're pretty sharp, young man it takes a middling keen boy to out wit us.' "Permit me to sympathize with you n your sorrow at the loss of your Bruin: dear brother-just a little," I said, 'and more at your failure to get that \$80,000.

Ing.

They all broke tail in less than week, but not before one of them, the oungest corpse, was recognized as a iotorious western desperado, name Slippery Allison, who afterward met a time udden death while endeavoring to

plunder a mail train in Arizona.-New York Weekly.

Trade Advantages. A shoemaker is a whole-soled

and generally well heeled. baker can always raise the dough

A butcher can usually contrive make both ends meat. A hatter is sure to be a block ahead

of all other men. A huckster has no trouble with the police in making a good living out of

A baby-carriage manufacturer never fails to push his business.

A halrdresser, as a rule, does hriving business in combination locks.

A newspaper man rarely falls to go his paper on the street. An electrician is always posted on

current topics.--Baltimore An Girls by Parcels Post.

A woman of Landon postn oman of Lancashire, England to cast Will you please send me word if toward can send two girls to-(a Yorkahi -by parcel post, and how muc

A Few Stray Thoughts. will seem to have a common mode of behaviour which differs utterly from Better meet failers in making wor that of the bears of another district. thy effort than to make no effort whatever.

"Readers of Lewis and Clark do not eed to be reminded of the great dif-The captain of finance is the ference they found in the ferocity be who uses his brains to secure \$10.52 tween the bears of the upper Missouri and the bears of the Columbia River in labor for \$1.42.

Many towns have failed to prospe country; and those who have lived in the upper Missouri country nowadays ecause of the bad condition of roads leading to them. know how widley the bears that still The man who always keeps on the

remain have altered in character from cannot well know the sensa ground what they were as recently as the middle of the last century. of falling from a height. It is not always that the man of the

"This variability has been shown in the bears which I have stumbled uphour is the man that is going to stand the shafts of public criti

The man who uses self as a stand-ard by which to judge other men. on at close quarters. On but one occasion was I ever regularly charged by a grizzly. To this animal I had is generally wrong in his measure

given a morial wound, and without any effort at retailation he boited in-to a thicket of what, in my hurry, I thought was laurel (it being compos-Some men are forced up some near are forced up to posi-tions that nature never equipped them to occupy, and as a natural result when props are knocked away, they take a swift tumble.-Hene Trads d in reality, I suppose, of thick-grow-

"On my following him and giving him a second wound, he charged very determinedly, taking two more buildes mbers of the London Stock Ex se are not allowed to ad

nothing, out rather takes away. Inis lama man in the story lay begging. There are physical and motal beg-gars, but the worst pauperism is moral pauperism. The man who lacks his which seem to shut in the soul sufficient force to pilot blinself through xorably. If we look up, we never life and never creates optimism and ook in vain. moral stamina out of his own life

"Time alone can help such sorrows as yours," said a woman who called would, if the world were to surrender its moral power, commit suicide. herself a Christlan, to a bereaved you notice, the chief contributors to friend lately. There was no upward look suggested there. A heathen could This man's sustenance were the peo on the way to the temple. They give have said as much. Time only can dull to him sufficient to keep him alive and the edge of pain; the upward look robs suffering of its sting surely and last then passed on to worship. And then passed on to worship. And it think they are still the chief contrib-utors to the sustemance of the morally ame man. This poor fellow may have laughed in his sleeve at the religions devotees as they passed on, and the ingly. It is always possible to lift our eyes to the sky; and though at first, perhaps, we see only the clouds, we shall find it true before long that Over all our tears God's rainbow

true, earnest men and women are the prople who are supporting morally those who sometimes even sneer their moral earnestness. It is those The steamer plied its way among of the who are maintaining the rest the Thousand Islands. Often community. Man lives not by bread ourse was toward a rocky height of alone, but, as he is sustained physi wooded shore. Surely unless the encally through the industry of thos gines were speedily reversed the vesproduce bread and the necessities el would be wrecked.

of physical life, and without which the pilot's wheel, and before us spread there would be physical famine, so we the glory of the inland sea, and unim live by moral bread and we are much more dejichdent on that in the last not before or siter-the temptation or inalys's of life than oil the physical trial He provides a way of escape.for a nation like this lives upon ideas Pacific Bantist. and love more than on any material thing. Take these away and all our

boasted material progress falls like house of cards, as did the glorious ma MOST UNIQUE OF MONUMENTS. terial wealth of Rome because there was not behind it the manhood to sus

larks Scene of Fatal Accident to tain it. Our world lives through the English Earl. industry of the truest men and w Monuments there are to commemo in it in the moral sphere, and if there is no love being generated by unsel-fish hearts and no faith by pure minds ate all kinds of sentiments from hose of the greatest splendor and and no moral inspiration by brave souls, a nation is doomed. There are beauty, to those of the simplest and humblest, from the glorious Taj Mathose who not only do not contribute hal of India, to the slip of shingle moral strength, but there are those placed by a little child in its garden. who take away the moral bread bake by the labor of good men in the flery furnace of trial, and throw it away to commemorate the loss of some lit tle pet. In the woods, which form and sneer at every pure and divine thing. They are the infamous de-stroyers of that which is the pillar of part of the demesne of the Earls of Darnley: whose seat is at Cobham Hall, Kent, England, there stands a

nonument which perhaps is unique, Our problem to-day is the lame man and is known locally as the "Toe It is a patriotic, economic and relig-ious one, than which there is none more practical. The problem before Monument.' The present earl's great grandfather, while walking in his voods, came across a woodchopper at the church is to set the lame man or his feet so that he can make his own way in things of the heart and become work, on the site of this strange monument. The earl took exception to contributor to the moral health of the way the man was doing his work, the world. Let us observe how Peter and John faced the problem. First, and, taking the axe for the purpose undertook to show him the right way. faced it squarely. They did no they He made one cut, and severed the big dodge it. They were not too anxiou about getting to the temple. Whil toe from one of his feet. He was carworship has its supreme place in the religious life or every man, toere is something else. They did not criticise the poor fellow; they helped him. And our question is how they helped him? ried with all possible haste to the Hall, doctors sent for, but in spite of all aid he died of lockjaw the neg day. The "Toe Monument" was e They did not give him money. They had none, and they did not feel the pressure of the limitation either; they feit they could solve the problem without it. The silver and gold in the ed by his successor to mark th of the fatal accident. Moral without if. The silver and gold in the moral sphere are not good and con-genial surroundings, congenial work and good advice and ideals. The Chris-tian Church does not stand merely for philosophic help and the gospel of good surroundings. Peter and John six months before would not have been merelly could not have been

panions of Christ, but they did me possess His spirit. But now they were wholly possessed by the Spirit of God and that was the first step toward the olution of the problem before them, and it is the first step to-day. You and I can never help the imme man afil we not only possess God but are messed by Him.

it true that Mr. Dumley and I are to be partners for life." "Well, well!" exclaimed Miss Jert, "what responsibillity for you being the senior partner"-Philadelphia Press. Lady (to her traveling companion,

who has just had his finger nall pinched hadly)-"How horrid! I always think anything wrong with one's nalls sets one's teeth on edge all down one's back!"-Punch.

suppose you can go where you like whenever you like in your ney motor car?" "My friend," answered Mr. Scudds, "you mistake, I am merely the owner. I am not the chauffeur."-Washington Star.

First Suburbanite-"Are you sure you have all your packages? thought I saw one on a seat in the One turn of car Second Suburbanite-Well I don't think it's mine, but I'm never was the channel to it. Withsure until I get home.-Brooklyn Life

> "John!" whispered John's I'm thoroughly convinced there's a burglar downstairs." "Well, dear," replied the husband, sleepily, "I hope you don't expect me to have the cour. age of your convictions."-Philadelphia Ledger.

She-Miss Gabble's such a borel When she started talking I noticed-He-Gracious! I didn't think you were that old. She-What do you mean? How old? He-Old enough to take notice when sho started talking .-- Philadelphia Led-

ger. "Do you pay poets?" asked the long-haired bard as he timidly proached the editor, "Sometimes," plied the editor, without looking up "Don't pay "For what size poems?" them for poems. Pay them for ing the windows and scrubbing the floor."-Chicago Dolly No

"Pat" "Wel "My teacher fool." "Yo woman, and said. I su to you w was." bereditar Th

tor ultra crepidam." Coughed Up Two After suffering for liness which baffied Mrs. Bridget Mangan

coughed up a frog Dr. William Hagge alcohol, and will a Mrs. Mangan'

severe pains in eral weeks. a constant this coughed up a l The same ast night w

Dr. House UTO A and that it dow

months before would not not the problem; morally equipped to face this problem; they did not theu possess God nor did God possess them. They were com-panions of Christ, but they did not possess His spirit. But now they were

ber element in the solution a blem was that the two were in accord. Six months