THE FRANKLIN PRESS.

VOLUME XXI.

THE EXILE AND THE LEAF.

in exile dwelt amid the sea. He dwelt within a wind-girt tower, Joon an isle where grew no tree, Nor ever grass, nor ever flower.

he sad dawn through the window gray There came a silent little guest. Dere blew a shining leaf of bay, And fluttered straight into his breast.

 Whence camest thou?
 Whence camest And intimate forevermore The leaf was green within his hand, and memory led him through the door Unto his boyhood's distant land.

 Whence camest thou?
 Mence camest And intimate forevermore The leaf was green within his hand, And memory led him through the door Unto his boyhood's distant land.

The billows lapped his rocky home. The wind and raucous gull made weep, The exile feit nor wind nor foam. And all the night he smiled in sleep. Or did a brawny sailor stop Last night for shelter, forward set With morning, and forgetting drop The token , may not forget?

Now was it God or man who brought Thee, little less? Though ever thus question, thou shalt fill my thought, And I shall call thee marvelious !"

A human heart, the storm-girt reef, And hope the leaf of unknown bough. That hope which comes to heart of grief. We know not whence, we know not how — Youth's Companion.

The exile kissed the leaf, and lo 1 The barren reef became a bower, Populous with the long ago, Baimy with breath of many a flower.

The arch it was of bay and oak; The floor of fragrant mosses fair. And sweetest song and insplice broac, And friendships face was everywher

"FOR MOTHER'S SAKE." By Emma Garrison Jones.

"I'm done with him. I've said so, , Sitting down beside her, she told and I'll stand to it. He's disgraced her the story of her brother's trouble. himself and my good name, and I wash Rose understood her mother's mean ny hands of him now and forever." ing even before she could put it into Mrs. Arnold stood in the cottage words. There was a little box on the loorway, the sweet bloom and verdure table, which contained her marriage of springtime all about her, and lis- dowry. Little by little the father and ened to her husband's angry words. mother had hoarded it in their oaly "Oh, Jamea,' she entreated, "redaughter's name, that she might not dowerless on her wedding day. nember he is our son." Pretty Rose took the box and put "I shall make it my business to for-

get it from this hour; he is no son it in her mother's hands. of mine!" "Take it, mother," she said, "and "But, James, James, think what the do with it as you think best." and may be. What if they send him "Heaven bless you, my daughter, to the State prison?" but it is hard to deprive you of your

"Let him go-he deserves it." marriage dowry and your wedding day The angry father strode away, so near. hard, relentless look upon his face.

Rose's fair cheeks bloomed like her The mother stood there in the early namesake in the little garden below, sunshine, her poor face white with and her blue eves lit. agony, her hands clutched hard to "Never mind that, mother," she said,

'Charlie will be willing to take me gether. She could see the village spires from without the dowry-I am sure of it." the cottage porch, and in the village So Mrs. Arnold took the box and went her way. Before the day ended prison her only son lay. The trouble had come about in this she had refunded the money to Mr.

Robinson and the charge was with-Dick Arnold was confidential clerk drawn, and her boy was out of prison. in the hardware house of Robinson & "I can't go home, mother. Father Co., at a fair salary. A promising doesn't want me; he told me so," said young fellow was Dick, bright, intelli- Dick, as they stood under the green sent and as shrewd and clever in locust trees beyond the cottage lawn business matters as he was genial and "Let me go out into the world and winning in his social relations. But work my way up, and then I'll come his character had its weak points. In back."

the first place he was fond of strong She put her arms about his neck and drink; in the second he had not the looked up at him with streaming eyes. "Oh, Dick, my boy, my darling, you courage to say "No" when temptations will do better-you will, Dick, for assailed him. Many a scrape poor Dick was lured mother's cake?"

into, many a heartache he caused his "Yes, mother, God being my helper, fond mother, many a reprimand he I will. I've caused you so much trougot from his over-severe father; but ble, and you've always been good and gentle to me, mother. Forgive me, he did not mend his ways. Nevertheless, his employers were now; I'll come back to be a comfort fond of him, and trusted him, and to you yet."

winked at his shortcomings. "My boy, ' forgive you, and I be "He's a fine fellow; he'll get his wild lieve in you. Here Dick," and she oats in and do better after a while," drew a purse and a worn little Bible from her bosom, "take these. You may they said. One afternon Dick was summoned need the money; the Bible is mine, Dick-mother's Bible, don't forget into Mr. Robinson's private office.

"It was a case of getting among the made its dead body taste better to the "Here, Dick," said that gentleman, that. Mother has read in it every day epicure. nutting a sealed envelope into the and night for the last thirty years "A certain restaurant in Brooklyn the lwillick tribe. I found the tribe young man's hands, "I want you to You'll think of that, Dick, and you'll used to have a back yard in which and was taken among them as one of ond case the fish seemed to evince take this and deliver it to Mr. Selby, read it-for mother's sake?" chickens were running about. It was their own natives. I had nothing but hesitation for a time, but it then went in Covington. You know the place? "Yes. mother." the proper thing to sit on the back a few necessaries and my two boats. "Oh, yes, sir." "Every night, Dick, no matter where veranda, pick out a certain fowl, have I was not better than they were and "Very well, mind you keep steady you may be, you'll read a chapter, and his head cut off in your presence did not try to be. I was glad to have to hide and remain quiet at the boton your legs, my boy, and deliver it get down on your knees and pray. and then, after it had been cooked, somebody to try to help me get food. tom of the aquarium, under vegetathe little prayer mother taught you, if safely. Stary, tion staring one in the face Dick put the envelope in his breast nothing clse? Promise me, Dick, cat it. "Go into any all-night restaurant is not pleasant, and it took us all the pocket, bowed himself out and was Every night at ten o'clock, at that hour on Broadway and order a 'brolled live time to get food. For days I had only steaming on his way to Covington in I shall be on my knees praying for lobster,' and the waiter will bring you one real a day, and we often ate meat interrupted lateral shakes was able you, my boy. I shall never miss a the next train. the lobster with his antenae 'wiggling' that in other circumstances would night, Dick, while I live; promise me He reached the little town just be and his 'feelers' squirming, to show have been given to the dogs. fore nightfall, and feeling somewhat you won't, Dick. Promise me you'll that he is very much alive. Then he "For three years I never saw a white nd thirsty, he dropped in at a do it for mother's sake." tired will be broiled alive and you can eat Dick tried to promise but he let his dram shop for a drink. Ah me, if him-if you want to, and most people and lived in the same snow houses as out needing to strike the liguid again handsome head drop down on his there were no such places, how much and sin, and shame would be mother's bosom instead and wept there mise "It is the same with soft-shell crabs known whether I was a white man or banial from the world! But they like a child. -every turn, these devil's As the sun set they parted and various other sorts of sea food, an Esquimau. I lived entirely on al by the movements of the dorsal mee The epicure, or the man who thinks animal food, and for three years did and anal fins, which increased a little ein men are despoiled of "Good-by, my boy, and God bless den he is an epicure, wants to see the not have tea, coffee, biscuits or simitheir Dic ings and their bonor ou. You'll keep your promise, for creature alive first to give a zest to lar provisions. ent in, and stumbled among mother's sake"" his appetite. Mind you, it is not in "I was with a tribe of about three or four old cronies. They "Yes, mother, with God's help SOD restaurants where there is a likeli- hundred persons, and took part in all leape and welcomed him with Good-by! hood of the food furnished being stale their wanderings, and often shifted upro delight. Across the fields, with his little Bithat this custom prevails, but in those our abodes, going where the game Dick, old fellow, haven't seen ble in his bosom, and his bundle in his +W where the reputation of the place and was most plentiful. In the summer an age! Well met, 'pon my you hand, went poor, erring Dick, and down the pathway Mrs. Araold returnthe gastronomic discrimination of the time we went to the coast after walsoul ere, landlord, brandy and selt customer almost guarantee that it will rus and seal, which were secured in zer ed to the cottage. ir, and be spry at it." be fresh. No, it is the savage instinct fair abundance. In the summer, when "I'll never give up my boy," she said. The randy and seltzer appeared of the epicure-the same thing which moss and heather could be obtained. "My prayers shall prevail with God ished. Oysters and crackers makes a cannibal gloat over his vic- our food was cooked. In the winter folle and then came more grog for him. He will return to us yet, and tim before he kills him for supper."this could not be done and the flesh, 10 W

New York Press.

the richest sap.

an old wooden wheel.

agest bride on record.

Australia when traveling beyond the

daries of their own tribe.

FRANKLIN. N. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1906.

"For mother's sake," he said. "That SAILOR'S EXPERIENCE WITH one little sentence has made me what ARCTIC NATIVES. I am. Who, in this crowded room recognize me? Five years ago, on just

for Three Years Never Saw a White such a night as this. I was a prisoner Man-Almost Forgot His Mother in the old jail over yonder. My mother's love saved me from the conse-Fongue-Five Days Adrift on Ice quences of intemperance and youthful Floe in a Blizzard-Life in Esquifolly, and when I parted from her unmau Snow House.

der the old locust trees out there in After being an exile in the Arctic the lane I promised to be a better man 'for mother's sake!' Neighbors regions six years, George G. Cleveand friends you all know me now. I and of Martha's Vineyard is in this am Dick Arnold. I kept my promisecity, says a New Bedford corre-I have been a better man, 'for mother's spondent in the Boston Herald. In sake!' I wonder if my mother is here 1899 Cleveland went north as second and hears my voice tonight!" mate of the schooner Francis Allyn, "Oh, thank God! Oh, my boy! my and the first winter he spent on board that craft, but for the following five In another minute he had her in his years he has lived ashore.

For the first two winters after he strong arms, her gray head pillowed on his breast. She looked up at him with left the Allyn he had a white comyearning, wondering eyes. panion, Charles Clemmons, but for "Oh, no, I do not mistake-you are three years succeeding he cast his lot my son! Oh, Dick!" with the native Esquimau, and had it

He held her closely, tears streaming not been for them he would have ike rain over his bearded face. starved. For three years he saw the "Your own boy, mother. God has face of no white man, and says he almade him what he is, 'for mother's most forgot the white man's language.

sake.' "-New York Weekly. BARBARITY OF EPICURES. or starve," he said. He lived the prim-

close of his remarks.

ov!

cooked.

appetite

They Gloat Over Flesh Food Before itive life of the natives for much of the it is Killed.

"Did it ever strike you," asked the purpose was to obtain their daily observer, "that there is something disfood from the animal life of their tinctly barbarous about your real epicure, your true gourmet or gastronome? I saw a great turtle lying in a restaurant the other day, flat upon his back, his head pillowed on a cigar box and his flippers tied with life. stout strings. He was alive, of course,

and eyed with a look of sullen and Cleveland had agreed to take yet puzzled defiance the group which charge of a whaling and trading station in the Hudson Bay country, but stood about him while the proprietor of the place explained, illustrating after spending a year on the schooner he was put ashore at the mouth with touches of his foot, the way in which the creature was presently to of Wagner river, half way between be cut up and the different manner in Fullerton and Repulse Bay, and some which the various parts would be little distance up the river he built The reptile under discussion a hut or shack of matched boards, 24 was to furnish the group with a by 12 feet.

Clemmons joined Cleveland in the 'turtle dinner.' and the mouths of the fall of 1900, and the two men made 'knowing ones' among them fairly watered as the landlord continued his themselves comfortable for the windisquisition upon the peculiar excelter in a house banked up with snow, lencies of that particular turtle. Those and the time was passed in hunting men sat down and ate that turtle in when the weather was suitable. They the form of soup, steaks and stew and had plenty of coal and did not suffer enjoyed it all the more that they had Twice during the time Clemmons was seen the writhing reptile alive. To with Cleveland they were caught in plenty of provisions." me had I been at the feast, the pic- ice floes and once were reduced to ture of the bound and helpless creaeating shrubs and were on the point ture rolling his glazing eyes upon his of cating one of the dogs when a torturers and his slayers would have bear was shot, which gave them arisen before me and taken away my enough food to last until the schooner Era was reached, when a supply

"There is a famous restaurant down of food was obtained. in the Fulton Market which used to "After these rather trying experihave a tank in it-I believe that it ences Clemmons left me, and I de made with tiny fishes in an aquarihas it no more, as epicures nowadays cided to try my luck alone," said generally cross the Bridge-and in Cleveland, "I had some provisions that tank fish were swimming about. left, but the stories that have been anal fin was removed, from another You could look into the tank, watch told that the whalers put what pro- the pectorial and ventral fins were the gambols of the fish, select the one you wanted, and the walter would boats is all bosh. I was left with the tail fin. It does not appear that catch it and cook it for you. Having hardly any food, and it was not long the fishes suffered any pain in conseen it alive a few minutes before before that was gone.

less, until the lecturer drew near the FXILE AMONG ESKIMOS. | whaling. We were always on the move. And this very thing, the fact that the native has to take exercise to get his food, prevents him from having the scurvy, which among the white men is caused by eating too much salt food and taking too little

exercise. "The tribe had one or two witch doctors, and I had an experience with one of them. I had a high fever three winters ago, and was unconscious two days. I had done what I could with

the medicines on hand, but grew worse rapidly. After my spell of unconsciousness I awoke one afternoon and found that the fever had left me. but standing over me was one of these witch doctors exercising his art after the slight-of-hand way, and when 1 woke up I found that the medicine man was claiming all the credit for

having brought me back to life. "Another experience I had, almost as bad as my first trip up the Wagner river, on ice floes was about three years ago, New Year's time. In company with two natives I set out across the ice in search of game with a dog team. The floe on which we were being drawn separated from the main "Many a day I had to be satisfied field of ice and drifted out into the with one meal, and oftentimes I was bay. We attempted to get back, but obliged to eat the paunches of deer the intervening stretch of water was too wide to be bridged.

"A high wind was blowing, and as time. In dress and style of living he the floe of ice drifted further out into was one of the tribe, whose chief the bay our position became precarious. A furious blizzard raged for three days. Without shelter and with blcak ar a inhospitable country. Dur- our provisions finished our small party ing his spell of primitive life the was in bad shape. Owing to the thinwhaleman underwent hardships and ness of the ice the snow could not be trying experiences that have, in his used in place of water, as it became own words, added ten years to his tinged with salt. For five days we endured untold hardships of a terrible nature, drifting about the bay and not

being able to see land. "On the afternoon of the fifth day, when we were all pretty well discouraged, the floe grounded at a place called Beach Point, and we made the best time possible back to the rest of our party."

Two years ago Mr. Cleveland was appointed to have charge of the whaling station at Hudson Bay, owned by a Scotch firm. He still continued to live with the natives who worked for him. He caught two large whales this last summer.

"I am surely going back to Hudson Bay again," says Cleveland, "but it will be in proper shape and with

THE FUNCTION OF FINS.

Apparently Not Really Necessary to the Operation of Swimming.

A Mexican naturalist. Senor Duges. writes to Science from Guanajuato recounting some experiments which he um. They were only an inch and a half or two inches long. From one the visions they could spare on board my taken, while a third was deprived of sequence of these operations.

Careful watch indicated that the Esquimau or starve, and I made for first deprivation mentioned did not

'I HE PULPIT. SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON M THE REV. A. H. C. MORSE.

Subject : Evangelization.

subject being "Evangelization."

nrowles

shape its own civilization. The aim of missions is evangeliza-Brooking N Y -In the Strong Place

Petert Church, Sunday morning, the the world of God's glad tidings. The pastor, the Rev. A. H. C. Morse, alm is to make Christ known in all the accorded a foreign mission sermon, the world. I state it thus, for though it does not shift our responsibility, it does lighten our burden. It does not The text was from Joshua xili:1: "There remained h set very much land to be remove the obligation to hasten with the proclamation of Christ but it does the proclamation of Christ, but it does There is an ancient Israel, and there relieve us of the imnossible burden of Is a modern Israel. The task before converting the world. We cannot conthe former was the establishment of vert a single soul: how shall we con-the kingdom of fod in the land of vert the world? But we can present the Gospel in such a And the task before the latter is the establishment of the kingdom soul in all the world that the resignalof God in all the world. The work bebility for what is done with it shall rest no longer upon the church nor fore these ancient neonle was preparators and temporal. The work before the church is final. What remains beupon any person in the church, but

upon the man himself. We can so preroud the work appointed to us is yet sent the message of evangelization hidden behind the hills of eternity. that we can fling the responsibility for the world's conversion back upon God The supreme thing, then, is the evangelization of the world. And I make Himself, for lie alone can renew a human heart. no anology this morning when I call I do not preach upon missions beyour attention to this stupendous subfect. It will do us good to lift our eyes from our own immediate field, and look cause I want to challenge your sympathies for the philanthropic results which they achieve. My object is larger than that. I want your aid in at the world which is the field of God:

and to leave our own little beaten track, and to swing out into the circle making Jesus known. I know these other things will follow. I believe that where sweep His mighty plans. Cenfuries have elansed since our work was God is King, and that the hand that announced, and herculean tasks have been performed. Mountains of prejushaped the world at first is in all the forces that to-day are shaning life. He holds the reins of politics and com-merce and civilization. It was John dice have been leveled; rivers of blood have been forded; fires of persecution have been endured, and whole king-Newton who said he read the New Testament to see how God loved the doms have been taken. "But there re-maineth yet much land to be posworld, but he read the newspapers to sessed." I want to sneak to you then un "The Anthonity for Foreign Missee how He governed it. And I am convinced that all our everyday affairs sions, and Their Aims and Inspirado run into the great goals of God.

tion." And these things, our governments and In a single word, the authority for customs and inventions, are but as the chaff before the wind as compared Christian missions must be found, not with the supreme purpose that God in the truths we hold, but in the Perwho is King, shall reign as King, and son whom we love. This may be seen rule as Lord of Lords. We are getting to understand the In the very etymology of the word, for nuibority is something added-added to the abstract truth or duty. There problem, and these last years are witno authority apart from a nessing wonderful movements. The annual accessions to the churches in When an attorney is asked his authority, he cites the decisions of a judge; and when a scholar is asked his authe foreign fields far outnumber those of the churches at home. And in many thority, he does not exploit his onininstances their offerings to this grea lons, but he names his author. The same principle holds in religion. And work go far before our own. More work is being assigned to the native the ultimate authority must be a perchurches, and greater responsibilities laid on them. Modern missions are son, and that person must be the highyoung, but we can almost see the day est, and moreover he must be known. It is easy to see, therefore, that auwhen mission hoards will not need to thority is ruled from the so-called resend to foreign fields great sums of ligion of pantheism, for it posits no personal being. It rules authority also money, nor large numbers of preachers For the native churches are prolific in preachers of their own who can find the hearts of their people much better from rationalism, for reason, fallible and dependent, connot be the highest. than we can. And already the day is come when our largest attention is And it takes authority from agnosticism, for that declares that God cannot be known. But I shall not pursue this given to the teaching and education of the preachers, and to the general ad-ministration of the work. That is the subject into the mazes of philosophy. I simply lay this down as an opening thought that the authority for Chrismeaning of this call for endowment for tian missions is found in Christ be-cause He is a person, and because He the great Christian colleges and seminaries which are growing up in those is the highest person, and because He far off lands. Paul said he was a "prisoner of can be known. It is in view of this Jesus Christ." That is the essence of the missionary life. The Londe pris-oner-not the prisoner of Rome though that He can say. "All authority is given unto Me in heaven and on earth. Go ve, therefore, and teach all nahe hy in a Roman prison, and was scourged of Caesar. He said he was tions Authority belongs to Christ because

an "ambassador in bonds." He didn't look like that. His old rusty chain He is the elernal word, and is also the only God with whom we have to do. I know there are secondary sources of rattled on his wrists, and clanked in authority to which we must give obedience, such as to narents and teachers ducting an embassy in chains

And I had rather, as Mr. Speer "Plant one seed of the life of 88.58. Christ under the crust of heathen life than cover that whole crust over with the veneer of our social habits, or the vesture of Western civilization." We are trustees, but not primarily of better social customs, but of a life which will

tion, and that is the publishing in all

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A Kensington undertaker displays this sign doctors fail. come to me.

"Did you ever keep a ddary?" "You wouldn't expect me to circulate it among my friends, would you?"-Chicago Journal.

"Now, Jimmy, what is the shortest sentence in the English language?" Chimmie-Ten days or ten dollars.-Brooklyn Life.

"Prosperity makes us feel like lancin', an' w'en we gits through payin' de fiddler we ain't got no prosperity."-Atlanta Constitution.

"Did he serve in the army?" "Serve? I understand he did. He was a watter in the commanding general's mess tent."--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Patience-That long-haired man with the diamonds at the plano I just heard, started life as a poor musician. Patrice-Well, he's that yet -Yonkers Statesman

From a recent examination paper on religious instructions at a boys' school: "Holy matrimony is a divine institution for the provocation of mankind."-Punch.

"Papa, what is the difference between a grafter and a philanthropist?" 'Merely one of years, my son. A man is a grafter before he is sixty and a philanthropist afterwards."--Life.

"Of course you are going to entertain this season." "I danno," answered Mr. Cumrox. "We're going to have a lot of doings. But I'm blest if I call it entertainment."---Washington Star

"I fear he yielded to the templation to earlch himself at the expense of the polleyholders." "That / wasn't a temptation," replied the cold-blooded financier. "That was an opportunity." -Washington Star.

"An heiress is rather a contradic

is not social nor civilizing, but relig-THE SUSPICIOUS BROTHER.

He wouldn't read a history. He knew there were mistakes; In dibbon, for example, they Had shown a thousand breaks; He feared so much to run the risk Of erring on one fact. He cut the whole thing out and lived In ignorance exact.

NUMBER 11.

He wouldn't study German, French, Or any foreign speech: Suspected errors in the tongue Of all who came to teach; He never found a man who seemed To speak the language pure, And so by never learning he Preserved his accent sure!

He wouldn't wed a woman since The wouldn't were a woman since So many had deceived; The chances were you'd gather one Who couldn't be believed. And so at night before the fire He draws a lonely chair: As for the women-bless your heart! They never seemed to care : --New Orleans Times-Democrat.



be the comfort of our old age." t all down.

poor Dick's weak head rl. When darkness fell But her husband, bitter and remorse ful of heart, laughed her to scorn. Month followed month; summers was still neglected and he little bar parlor, looking on ume and went; harvests were sown and gathered in; winters heaped their boon companions played white snows, and spring sunshine bloom in his cheeks, an r in his handsome eyes. came and melted them. Dick and try your luck? Meanwhile, Mrs. Arnold, busy with

her daily tasks, did not lose hope. if I do," said Dick and Pretty, dowerless Rose had married

and gone to live in a happy home of irse was soon empties her own, and as the years came and ever could clearly recali

went, the master of the cottage, enand determined to retrieve his feehled and made heinless by disease ventured to open the sealed orely repented of his harsh severity and to borrow a stake from his only son "If I had dealt kindly with him he ds intrusted to him by his

might have done better," he said, in his remorse; "but I drove him from double it," he though I'll replace the amount.' beneath my roof with reproaches, and he lost instead of doubling, and now in my old age I am childless and swallowed more brandy in his exdesolate." d at the invitation of his The mother held her peace, but

friend very night at the appointed hour she end was that they made a night knelt down and prayed for her wanand when the morving dawned, Dick found himself alone, fordering boy.

Just about that time the whole counby his friends, and the sealed ry was ringing with the renown of a ope and its contents gone. oung reformer-a man of talent and he shock sobered him. He got up genius, who was spending the best with his head beating like a tripdays of his manhood for the good of er, walked back to his nativ his fellow men. His eloquence, it and, seeking his employer, con was said, was irresistible and thouall that had happened. Mr sands of erring sinners were flocking on was greatly provoked and after him, as they followed the Master

nce put the matter into the hands of old. he law and Dick Arnold was arrest News came at last that this wonder nd sent to prison. ful man would deliver a lecture in the

When the news came to his father's village. Preparations were made, and rs he refused to give his son either expectation was on tiptoe. On the aid or countenance. appointed night Mrs. Arnold went with

"I'm done with him. Let them send the rest. to the State prison; he deserves The speaker took the stand, and anunced the subject of his discourse

But the mother, her faithful hear It was: going out in yearning pity for her erring boy, stood and pondered how "For Mother's Sake." The poor mother, her heart yearning or her own absent son, looked on and she might save him.

listened, blinded by swift-flowing tear In a little while she turned, and the pleasant cottage, went slow She could scarcely see the tall form of stairs and into her chamber me speaker, but his words thrilled her heart thr. 1gh and th ers her daughter Rose sat sewing The audience sat spelibound, bre

which was often in a rancid state had to be caten raw. QUAINT AND CURIOUS. "The daily search for the daily meal

is the be-all and the end-all of the At the Zoo of Hamburg the young Esquimau's existence. The country children ride races upon giant turtles. of the Iwillick is bare and bleak, and when on the great track for food no Official figures show that there clump of trees or shrubs offered their

seventeen million children in Russia shelter to our half-famished hunters. between the ages of six and sixteen "At the beginning of the winter our who are not getting any education. tribe divided and went out in differ-

ent parties to hunt. When it was pos-An ordinary watch contains about sible dogs were used to haul our 150 pieces, but complicated repeaters, sledges, but when no dog teams were chonographs, etc., as many as eight to be had we had to havi the sleds hundred and in one case 975 pieces. ourselves. Frequently long and tollsome stretches intervened between India rubber trees which are tapped the spells of luck. When no game every other day continue to yield san was obtainable we journeyed on, but for more than twenty years, and it is when deer fell to our riffes we had a a curious fact that the oldest and

regal feast. most frequently tapped trees produce "It often happened that we wer overtaken by blizzards, but you cannot get lost up here. Whenever the The oldest working clock in Great storm broke we began to build our Britain is that of Peterborough Cathesnow houses, and I became as expert dral, which dates from 1320 and is as any of the natives at this business. conceded to have been made by a On one occasion, with the aid of two monastic clockmaker. It is the only natives, I crected a comfortable house one now known that is wound up over in forty minutes.

"You cannot boss the Esquimar They simply won't have it, unless you The most costly leather in the have plenty of goods to trade with world is known to the trade as the them, and then you can be the mas plano leather. The secret of prepar ter. But going among them, as I did ing this is only known to one family I found that the natives didn't proof tanners in Germany, though the pose to have me tell them how to do skins from which it is tanned come things, and I was glad enough to fall almost entirely from America. into their ways, even to eating rancid fish. I could do nothing else, and the A young woman in Westphalia was

Lord help the strange white who gets married recently, but it was lost in the Far North if he knows nothfound that her birth had never been ing about the natives' ways. He will recorded, which made her a marital surely starve to death. You have got mpossibility. Her birth then o go out and help get the daily meat, registered, and according to the doc was always on terms of friendship uments preceded her marriage by with the natives, for I did my share about ten minutes, making her

of the hunting. "Did I to any whaling with Esquimen? Well, not much for the first two seasons. It was as much as sage stick" is a sort of fi of truce used by the natives of we

interfere with swimming. on as if nothing had happened to it. third fish showed a disposition tion, for a time, but on the second day it was more active. It moved the rear end of its body quickly, and by unto turn, rise, fall and swim forward, but with much less rapidity and ease than the others, which, with a stroke man. I dressed, ate the same food of the tail, daried like arrows with-

the natives, and you would have not in order to advance. The third fish ended by learning to replace his caudin size, doubtless from the exercise. It ought to be added that these tests

> were suggested to the mind of Senor Duges by noticing still another fish in his tank, which had accidentally lost its dorsal fin, but did not appear to miss it.

Finally the naturalist' deprived a fish of all the fins except the tail fin immediately after the loss the fish, like No. 3, behaved in an undecided manner. But the next day Senor Duges saw it swim rapidly and execute with agility all its usual evolutions. The only noticeable peculiarity was that in order to keep itself in position it caused its only fin to vibrate rapidly and constantly, and that these vibrations communicated a trembling to the entire body. The equilibrium was, therefore, still preserved, and the air bladder did not cause the fish to turn belly upward, although he maintained himself at the bottom of the water, in the middle or at the surface, experiencing in consequence a series

of different pressures. A friend of the Mexican, a Belgian who is well known by his experiments on insects, writes to Senor Duges that he teaches his pupils that ocomotion in most fishes is effected by bendings of the entire caudal portion of the body, and that the undulations of the odd fins (dorsal, anal and caudal) serve only to give more precision to the general movements of locomotion; and that, save in exception al cases, the functions of the pairs of fins are almost inappreciable.

This interesting story is supple mented with the statement that after a time the amputated dorsal and pectoral fins of the mutilated fish grew out again to part of their natural nizo

A Paris Jackdaw.

Six months' imprisonment will have served by a young man for having snipped off the tip of a music hall star's nose. He was in love with Mile. Marthe and very jealous. Finding out that he had cause to be, he called on her, threw her down on a sofn, and sliced at her nose with a carving knife on her own evidence it appears that she had not know her took, hering stagngely enough, felt no pain until she looked at herself in the glass and saw what was minsing. After ten days in hospital the wound healed complete-ly, but her nose remained tipless, and six months is not too much fr the ruf-

do to get food su ent to finn who shortened it .-- i.e and there was not much time for

what limitations the misand to the laws of the State. But back of all these and over them all is the personal Christ, and He alone has a right to tell me what are truth and Conducting an embassy for heaven duty. And authority belongs to Him because He has undertaken to dispethe darkness of the world by a special revelation of the love of God. He has folged Himself to humanity to save it. And it is this revelation of God that is added to all the truth we hold that onstitutes the authority for missions. Missions are the propaganda of Jesus remain at home are not worthy to unand His method of reconciling an apos tate humanity. And even if He had pose the latchets of their shoes. The story of modern missions reads like a romance. One hundred years not uttered His great commission, still world-wide missions would have their ago it was a foriorn cause. Then the claims, for they are but the answer to the call from the ends of the earth: the church itself was either unmiss for humanity sundered from God feels ary or anti-missionary. Now the sky is ablaze with light and there is no its destitution and misery. The whole world groans in its hunger. You can self-respecting church in all the land that will tolerate a man in its pulpit kear It in the plaintive song of the bird. and the sighing of every breeze. And after all a world-wide mission is only who does not publish foreign missions And all over the world are to be seen the camp fires of those who have gone an answer to a world-wide need. The authority for missions is "God manifest in the flesh." But what away with the great evangel. Can we not read the signs of the But what flesh? The flesh of the Anglo-Saxon, We are a wonderful people. Let us

freely admit that we are the most virile race upon the earth; that our institutions are the best; that we possess the bulk of the world's culture and refinement: that we are the subjects of the best government; and are the most ingenious and inventive and wealthy But how came we to have this premie to the world. Be large in your interest position? We are only the great-grandin our immediate work. But that is children of heathen and barbarons not enough. Be large in your effort in We owe our superiority to fathers. world-wide evangelization. the remaining beathen nations to the fact that the Gospel was first preached

Dien.

Christian Experience. 118. Wonderful we are. But we are not the sum total of the race Henry Ward Beecher once said: Shallow waters are easily muddled Who do men say that I the Son of Man am?" The son of what after a night of storm the waters of Of Abraham? Of the Anglo the bay, along the beach, are foul and black with the mire and dirt. But look Saxon? Of the map of India? Or of Africa? Or the man of the islands of beyond, ouc into the deep water, the sea? The manbood of humanity blue and clear it is! The white caps was in the fiesh of Jesus, and I fall back upon the humanity of Christ as on the surface show the violence of the wind, but the water is too deep my authority for a world-wide mission for the storms that sweep its surface to stir up the earth at the bottom. And that is what makes me confiden that the Gospel is the power of God is Christian experience. A shallow experience is easily disturbed; the merest unto salvation to India and China and Africa, to the islands of the sea. Not triffes becloud and darken the sou that we hope to make these peoples plety is superficial; while the nost furious storm of life falls to but a pale copy of the Anglo-Saxon; but that we shall develop that gift of darken or disturb the soul which Las thought and heart which God attained a deep experience of wrought into their texture, and that things of God." they shall be patterned, not after us CAME BACK TO SETTLE DOWN but after the Son of Man.

thority for missions is found in a uni-Young Wild Gander Returned Home versal hunger of the heart. With Mate and Family. So much then for the authority for

foreign missions. Now I speak of their aim and inspiration. And this is a phase of the subject which is not al ways clear in the public mind. I have ingham county, ¥a., once caught i read in a missionary paper, even, that missions are to if foreign rmanent results, we must aim at the total reorganization of the whole social fabric of the countries into which we go. Now that is an evil doctrine. You can find nothing to justify it in the his tory, nor in the experience of the

church, nor in the example of our Lord and His spostles. They did not alm at and His sposites. They did not alm at reconstructing the social fabric, but at implauting the life of Christ in the human heart. They sought to renew the lives of men, and they knew that these new lives would demand new social combinations. They knew that no human tyranny could exist where Jeaus Christ was King. We must not confuse the immediate alm with the secondary atm, nor with the ultimate result of missions. They a no work in all the would ap newstrail

Ye must not condary alm, not a with the secondary alm, not e ultimate result of missions. There no work in all the world so powerful a accomplish secondary results as the rork of foreign missions. Of course, habits are changed and the civic must that is not the

onaries have tion to the usual order of things. endured! Sickness and suffering and "Why so?" "If she wants to save her infirmity and separation from wife and money about the last thing she children. And what are they doing? should do is to husband her resourc es."-Baltimore American. chains and in a limitation which God

Oh,

Redd-1 see somebody has given permits. They do not complain, they feel their freedom, and are the hap \$250,000 to construct a stadium for piest men in all the earth. I have seen the Syracuse University, where footthem, battered and worn, return to the ball may be played. Greene-Now churches at home. But I never ap-plaud them as some do when they who is going to endow the hospital beds .-- Yonkers Statesmen. speak at national meetings. We who

Immigrant on the Battery Park Sea Wall to Pompous Manhattan Policeman-Axin' yer anner's pardon, Ol'm an Oirishman, jist landed-" "An' phwhat th divil dye suppose OI misdoors of the nations were locked, and took ye fer-a Da'ghter av th' Rivolushun?"-Judge.

"I'm master in my own house," said

And we wonder now no morehough we did at first. We have found, you see,

That the man is a bachelor. -Cleveland Leader.

times? Great days are crowding upor The author had been dragged faint us, and after years of prayer and pang from a crowd of shoppers. "Altient labor the Lord is giving us the most like my last book," he murattention of this great section of the nured, recovering his senses. The city. Can it be saved? Do we believe listeners, being of delicate perception. in the strong arm of the Gospel? Then knew then that the book had fallen pour your life into this great work. dead from the press .- Philadelphia church-this church, exists for no other purpose than to give the Gospel Ledger.

Miss Pounden-Thump-You're not a nusic lover, I'm afraid. Mr. Foote Innit-Indeed I am. What makes you think I'm not? Miss P.-T.--I thought you looked bored while I was playing. Mr. F. 1.-I may have looked bored. but I do love music .-- Cleveland Lead-

er. Mr. Bacon-When a woman tells a fairy story, she always begins like how this: "Once upon a time." Mrs. Bacon-Yes; and when a man tells a fairy story he always begins like this: "There, now, dear, don't be angry with me; you see it was like this." Yonkers Statesman.

"I believe that in an election the best man should win," said Senator Sorghum. "That is a proper and patriotic sentiment." "Yes, sir. And I have my own ideas about who the best man is, and I'm going to see that he does win, no matter how many votes are cast against him."--Washington Star.

the trouble? You look as if you had

come from a funeral, or as if your mother-in-law had recovered from ast serious illness." "Nothing of the sort, old fellow. Fact is, I have just received a letter from an editor enlosing a check for \$10 for a poem of mine. I have been sending that poctry round to editors for the last three years, and -I miss the thanks man. I miss the thanks!"-Town and Coup""v.

"But, sleeping on your arm fter night is not a great hardship! The conscript saluted respectfully, "Oh, no, sir!" said he. "Our new nusket, you see, is a combined cet and folding bed. Of course, is always the danger of the thing shutting up and smothering one, but he life of a soldler is never "Tis sweet to die for

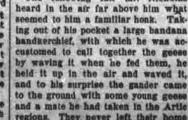
"You are a brave fellow Thank you, sir!"-Put

When Peace Shall Raigh.

"Hallo, Longjaw, what seems to be

The writer was informed by Capt Handen B. Nicholas, that his father the late Robert G. Nicholas, of Buck

oung wild gander, which he tamed and for a long time it remained quiet ly and contentedly in the yard with the other tame geese. However, it disappeared in the spring after it was a year old. The following fall Mr. Nicholas



regions. They never left their b again, but remained all their 1 again, but remained all their perfectly tame and contented. This is not fiction but an estab

et, and will be corroborated by cholas if any one wishes to --Forest and Stream.