FRANKLIN. N. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1906.

TWO CLASSES.

ood are half bad, and the bad are half

You must first know the state of his con-science and bea'tn.

Not the happy and sad, for the swift-flying Or are you a leaner who lets others Bring each man his laughter and each man Your portion of labor and worry and care?

are two kinds of people on earth No, the two kinds of people on earth I two kinds of people, no more, I say. Are the people who lift and the people who

Not the humble and proud, for in life's In which class are you? Are you easing Who puts on vain airs is not counted a Of overlaxed lifters who toll down the man.

-Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Harper's Weekly.

The New "Bullocky."

man. An' I dinna want a cook-" "You want a bullocky?"

"Aye. But I hire men tae drive you tellows." an bullocks, an' no' half-haked boy. I dinnah give such-like billets the new

chums. "Never asked you to," said Tony, hotly.

"I've driven a twenty-team on the Murrumbidgee heaps of times-" "Harnessed tae a go-cart wi' you

tled intae it?"

"Harnessed to a threshing-plant with three rivers to ford, and the firebox alight all the tine," said Teny. Moffat looked straight at him. Teny was the slim-ran, light-built Austraiian breed that grows plack first and last and in between, and muscle when It has time. Tony had not much mus-

cle as yet. Moffat rubbed his nose slowly, "I'll tak ye,' he said. "Ma men air gey rough oot at the camp; but I jalouse ye hae a tongue the hauld ye safe. Ye'll need it. Weel; I'll send oopward by ye tae Robinson. D'ye ken the way?

!!Up to Tregellan's Gap, round the fronstone shoulder, and follow your nose till you strike the tramline." Moffat grinned. "Ye has come wi" ye're lessen weel conned. Ye'll dae * * Aye; I'll send Robinson a screed, an'

ye'll git oop theer afere the nicht. Tony had tramped eight miles along the Western Tiers (and these hold mania) that day. He tramped ten He had walked between the lines until more before he sighted the logging. his day, Over a frail bridge they some of the roughest country in Tascamp, sunk deep in great green share creaked; through a swamp where the creaked through a swamp where the rails were greasy with alime, and scarlet of the after-glow that sifted through the half-cleared gun-scrub, to give grip. Twenty men loafed, smoking, about the long but made of unsquared treetrunks. Tony walked straight into the

envelope, grinning. "What yer wantin', sonny?" he said. He read the note through. Then he

gat down on the chopping-block. "Well, I am blest," he said. "Is old Moffat gone off his chumu?" Tony's neck and ears burnt, but he stood the volley of stares undinchingly. "I had a look at the bullocks as 1 came through the cluring," he said. "They're not a bad lot; but you ought to have more sense than to keep that seed brute with the twisted horn and the swelled nearfore. He's got a tem-

low-browed, bull-necked man looked up. "Where did Moffat pick up that kid?" he demanded. "It tuk us all o' ten months ter find out what Buster cud do when he liked."

"The kid's a bullocky like yerself, him up ter take Cobham's place. He'il run on the lines with you, Jake," Jake heaved his buge bulk upright. But blare of a great cow-bell in the cook's two hands broke Jake's words and the men poured headlong into the

Under the rattle of tin plates and pannikins, the shouts for tea and milk. and the rough chaff that flew broadtable, Tony found a place on a form, clean pennerarm wood and the watand the sum of sleeding trees was on the hair of the men's necks and arms. he knew that he had come to hold his

lock team can tangle itself more ef. it, and heat that make the bullocks ficiently than a kitten with a skein of drip from flank to shoulder. wool when it likes; and it is not so love for animals which is really gen- pelt full speed up the next rise. would work amongst them. He saw just when to strike for present victory. Three days Tony drove his team

down the ten miles of tram-line to characteristics. And they knew him as animals do know the human who loves them. On the fourth morning Buster was sulky. He did not obey the wall-eyed old leader who rounded dropping saliva from his great jaws. as Tony yoked up. Then he flung him self straightway, and it took six men bring him up again. Robinson was want room s'posin' they starts goin'." n Jake had creaked off through glorious, and powerful, and terrible the faint light Robinson said: "Yer goin' to leave a pair be'ind terday,

Wherever you go, you will find the world's Are always divided in just these two

And oddly enough, you will find, too, I There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.

A Tasmania Story.

"I dinna want a wood-cutter," said be bested by any brute that chooses Moffat. "An' I dinna want a shoe- to play t, with me. He'll have to go; and I'll make him put his back into it, or I'll know why. Stand clear there,

> Tony knew that he was on his trial care, and danger walting at each turu of the track

Buster crawicd sulkily over the rough corduroy where the grade was level, and the weight of the heavilyladen truck steadled him. Tony watched, light-lipped, for the steep downward pinched beyond, grinding down the brakes as firmly as he dared, until the screech of the wooden tram lines under the wooden wheels shut

out all the merry music of the bush. Tony's hands were yet stiff on the whip, and the claims chilled him as he took the rear ones up two links at the foot of the grade. They had come lown faster than he liked to rememer, and he felt sick somewhere when he thought of the meaning of a false step. "An' very certainly there'll be false step 'fore long. Buster's mak-

ing pare to blow the lot of 'em." With a quick, clumsy "clack-clack" they rounded the cutting above the Black Whirlpool, with Tony walking partly on air and partly on any stray scrub root available, and holding him-If ever beside Buster, alert-eyed and white foam and black ink, and gray as death. Tony looked down only once.

Tony ran, half-bent, sanding the trac-

At a pool beyond Buster desired to Young England. drink. Tony objected, and then came the trouble. From sulkiness the brute grew to stubbornness. Finally he stuck midst of them, and banded over his letter to a red-boarded, hawk-eyed in his toes, and refused movement of man who carried himself as one in any hind. Tony tried art, persuasion, authority. Robinson tore open the and the merciful lash of the whip Buster stood firm; his great head low, his little eyes half thut. Then Tony wiped the sweat off his face and neck.

> take it out of you." The day was very hot among the tang in the air, Tony flung up his head and sniffed. Then he came to his feet with horror wide in his eyes. To right of the line the sky was smeared red, and red glinted in the top-most gum-

down on Buster's quarter. The bullocks snorted, thrusting their heads forward with the sudden strange moaning that hurts the heart of those that love them. Tony's eyes blinded for a moment. "We've got to go through with it, old boys-if we can. But I'm not going to leave you. And there's started-"

Here Tony did a cruel thing. He took the sharp-pointed bar used for levering and other necessities, roused cast down the length of the unplaned up the rest of the team, and jabbed Butter savagely-in the tenderest portions of his toughened body.

As Buster jumped forward Tony dropped the bar and swung to the yoke, thereby saving an upset by the Tony higged himself and his eyes team thundered down the narrow By the movements hazy track, walled in by tangled underthrough the steam from pannikins and scrub and tall trees with ridden rothot meats; by the great ripping mus- tenness of foothold, and creeks to cles, and the great roars of laughter, make all thought of escape impossible. A smother of smoke belched suddenly through the bush, smarting Tony's Bullock driving is done by the eyes, and bringing his heart to his swing of a twenty-foot whip, and the lips. It lifted, and he saw underneath tones of the voice. There are no reins one pillar of scarlet that seemed to hit and just a little more harness. A bul- the sky. Then came the cruel noise of

"This is going to be a close thing, easily picked up and straightened, said Tony, "Must cast off the truck if Tony knew all this. But he had the we want to get through." He let them and the cool head which is the the top even Buster was blown, and in most valuable asset of the man who the minute's wait he slung apart the bottom to upset there with a crash.

Buster shook his shaggy head slowly. Then he pitched forward with a the mill. By that date he knew each grunt, making the pace unweariedly, animal by name, and he knew their Tony's mouth grinned, though his eyes were anxious. He knew that Buster thought he was doing unlawful deeds by trotting where the rule was a careful walk.

On the next siding the windward bush fell away, and Tony saw some go out for him with whip. He came, thing that made him giddy. All the country that spreads from Tregellan's and stood, four square and unmoving. Gap far north to the Ironstone Mountains was under fire, deep in the ferny gullies, livid in the sunlight on the faces, blood-crimson where it angry, for Jake was grinning. "You along the half-naked ranges. Fire! set away, Jake," he said. "The lad'll The cruelest, grandest thing on earth; a bush fire in heavy timber. It was

> Tony's face was white under "D' you think I'm going to healthy red that painted everything, and the corner of his lip bled where en you beside his team, sweating and breath-Tony's less, and with a heartache of pity for

bim. And still the team slung heavily forward, with the dogged Buster

to force them. The road and the volleys of smoke filled earth and sky. A spark from somewhere hit Tony's hand, and the breath of flames fluttered in the leaves close beside. Tony prayed only that the fire might strike behind first. With that good to drive them the team might get through. A honey-suckle ahead flushed, quivered, and broke into flame. Tony felt the pull-back of the great body nearest, and his heart thumped until it shook him.

"Buster!" he yelled, and swung up

Buster charged in fury, bearing the team along by his impetus. The honeysuckle linked hands with a tree across the line, and dropped sparks on them as they passed under. Tony beat the sparks out. But others came; fiercer, nearer; more often. Tony's hands blistered; the heated chains seared the flesh as the bullocks swayed and staggered; the hurry of the fire grew more insistent, and the lick of the flames strengthened. Tony had neither speech nor power left. Only he knew that he must drive his team forward-forward-until the river should make the right flank of the track and told the fire off by its width.

Five times the beasts would have stopped. Five times the unbroken strength of Buster bore them on. Tony saw by the madness in his eyes that before the whole camp, with a thous- there would be danger to the man who and pounds' worth of bullocks to his tried to stop him, and he grinned with stiff lips.

"Good for me I took you, you old savage," he sald.

. That evening Jake, his eyes sore with watching the fury of the fire that had passed two miles off, said to the group about him:

"Seems like Moffat'll hev ter git another bullocky an' another team," he said. "There ain't must as 'ud be likely to come alive outer that."

The slow clank of chains came up the one street, and the dry clack of split hoofs. The whole crowd came out to see eighteen bullocks crawl up to the door and stand, leaning each on the other. Jake gasped. "Tony's lot," he said. "My sakes! Tony's lot! But where is the kid?"

Something stumbled out of the dark

that smelt of burnt flesh and singed hair. "I lost the leading couple." said Tony, in a voice that no man knew. "The smoke smothered them, I think. Buster pulled the others through. Don't unyoke him, you chaps. He's got enough left in him to poke a

hole through you yet. I told you he was a 'dinny-aiser.' Then he pitched forward at Jake's dead faint. They picked him

reckon Buster ain't the only dinny-aiser in this lot," he said --

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The Rev G. W. Goodrich of Alpha. lowa, is cutting his third set of teeth. He is 90 years old.

Chicago has 1000 newsboys and 30 set down in the narrow gut between girls under 18 years old selling newsthe line and the chalky cliffs, and papers. These facts are made public in a report submitted by H. A. Burt "You'll get sick of that presently at the industrial school for girls, in my friend," he said. "And then I'll Evanston, Ill.

Persimmons without a pucker are tall trees-hotter than it should be now being grown by the Department for the time of year. There was a new of Agriculture, Washington. The department imported some Japanese persimmons and crossed them with the American product.

smiths' Company, London, a court has "Fire!" said Tony in his throat, and | decided that gold and silver watches gripped his whip, bringing the but are not "plate" and the imported watches do not require the hall-mark. An appeal has been taken.

Here is an extraordinary coincidence: The island lying between the American fall and the Canadian fall at Niagara is called Goat Island. What is now called Livingstone Island at the Victoria falls in Africa is called Kempongo by the natives, and this signifies "goat Island."

Mrs. John Bean of Mitchellville, N. Y., aged 65, has given birth to twins. Her daughter, who lives in the neighboring township, presented her husband with twins the same evening. Before congratulations were over. Mrs. Bean's grand-daughter sent word that she lad just become the mother of two healthy children.

Besides the unique craft used by natives on the Nile, good weather sees hundreds of graceful, white-winged boats flitting over its surface. Sometimes there are so many sailboats that it is almost impossible to steer a safe course through the mase. The effect of seeing modern pleasure crafts silhouetted against a background of ancient temples is one of the attractive

features of a journey up the Nile. The strange death of Charrere, a wine grower of Aosta, Italy, may interest the drinkers of Italian wines. Each season while the new wine was warm from fermentation Charrere was accustomed to take a bath in the frothing juice, with the object of securing a year of prosperity for himself and family. This year he entered his cellar as usual. His sister followed himsome time later and in a search found him unconscious in the wine. In an endeavor to rescue him she was also overcome by the fumes, and both died efore assistance could be summoned.

The Fault of the Clock.

Pat and Mike were playing a game of cards in a saloon, and Pat kept looking at the clock. Mike said, "And faith , what are you looking at the clock for?" "Every time that clock ticks," Pat replied, "J. D. Rockefeller makes \$10." Mike dropped his cards and jumped on the "What in faith are you going to do?" asked Pat. "I am going to stop the clock," answered Mike.—Daily Tele

Australia is emulating the United tates in wholesale and wanton de-States in wholesale and wanton struction of animal and bird life. nunters are exterminating the



It is worse than foolish to give milch cow the same kind of food that you would use for fattening a steer and vice versa. Use a balanced ration having it made up in such a manner that it will be exactly suited to the purpose for which it was intended.

When to Breed Sows.

The age for breeding young sows has been demonstrated by the Mississippi station. Young sows should no be bred until one year old, for a sow cannot make a litter of pigs and grow at the same time, according to their report. Our early-maturing breeds mature at eight and ten months old. when properly fed, and are more generally bred before a year old; but breeding too young injures the stam-

Dust Baths. A dust bath is something that each and every hen will greatly appreciate, and really such a thing is of very great Importance. Have a box to be used for this purpose so that the hens can easily get at it, and you will soon see them taking advantage of your liberality. Some people make it a practice-and it is a really good one too-to sprinkle a small quantity of some good lice killer in the dust

Culling Live Stock.

A great many breeders fail to achieve the results at which they aim simply because of their reluctance to discard an occasional animal which contains they use what they know is not perect to produce it, hoping Nature will kindly gloss over and not reproduce the defect. Such a policy is suicidal. The breeder who would enjoy the cull. Let every animal which can not be rated as first-class and strictly so be matured and sold. Breed from only the best and on no condition or consideration let your flock deteriorate through failure to reject the imperfect -E. B. Rice.

Care of Moulting Hens.

It is time for the hens to be out or the moulting period, but if there are any that are said so afflicted his esgood care to assist them in growing a new coat of feathers and begin laying early in the winter again. There is no time of the year when good care is more necessary than it is through the moulting season.-Farmers' Home

Pigs and Clover.

Some farmers keep but few pigs and aise only enough for home consumption, but where a clover field can be used to advantage for hogs it will pay to keep a number of them and sell off the surplus when the pigs weigh about 150 pounds each. Small hogs bring better prices and sell more than very large ones. The farmer who raises a few pigs for his pork barrel may count the cost and affirm that pigs do not pay, but when a few pigs are raised they will consume large amount of material that would be of no value except for their use. When the pork barrel is full the far mer is at least fortified for the winter with meat and in many places where no pigs are kept there is a waste o material that could be utilized with the aid of at least one or two porkers Of course, most farmers would not think of trying to get along without pigs but occasionally there is one who does not have them because he believes the cost of raising a few is greater than the value of the pork Although that is not true in any case the clover patch will solve the problem for him in the right way .- Agricultural Epitomist.

Geese and Ducks. Geese and ducks may be hatched at almost any season, provided that they are sheltered from the heat until s week or ten days old, and they given a shelter of some kind to go under when so disposed. They must have plenty of water at least to drink. Better for them, if grown on the farm to have water to swim in and keep themselves clean and in good, healthy con dition. Ducks will withstand indifferent treatment much better than will chickens, turkeys or geese; ducks will prosper where geese will die. At the same time, ducks will do very much better if well provided for than they will if neglected. The greatest drawback in growing ducks is the careless water supply. The young ducklings are peculiar feeders. will take a mouthful or two of food and then run to the water for a drink. Thus they paddle backward and forward from the food and the water up til fully satisfied. If they cannot readily get the water supply they do not do so well. For this reason always see to it that water is present when the young ducks are fed. To summer care are cleanliness, pure food

In feeding all young animals, thrifty srowth is more important than to fatten them. Many people suppose that the only way to lessen fat is to

and water, sufficient shelter from the

direct rays of the sun, and the remov-

tain of the health of one's fowls and

a proper supply of healthy eggs and

al of all chance of contamination Thus only can one be absolutely cer

ing nutrition, restricting its amount makes what is given so much better digested that the fattening process goes on as before. A far surer and better way to accomplish what is wished, is to give food plentifully, but not of the kind that builds up fat and especially to give what makes bone and muscle. It is for this reason that wheat bran and wheat middlings are so valuable for feeding. They will not fatten if fed moderately with hay, straw and roots and they will keep young stock growing thrift-It is a mistake to turn cows on rye or early grass before sufficient growth has been made by the green food to

restrict diet until near the starvation

point. But by trial they find that if

the food given contains the fat form-

permit of its being used with but little liability of causing scours. Cows that are in full flow of milk will quickly diminish the quantity if there is a udden change of food. It is a temptation to the farmer to allow his cows on the pasture or rye field on the first opportunity, but in so doing caution must be exercised; the first day only a few minutes should suffice, the time to be extended every day until the animal becomes accustomed to the change from dry to green food. To turn a herd of cows on young rye and permit the animals to eat as much us they can is to incur a risk of loss of milk as well as bowel disease in the stock.-The Epitemist,

How to Set a Hen.

As it is the time when many want to set hens, I thought I would tell a slight blemish. Wanting the best the renders of the Foultry Guide my

First, select a suitable place, where wind and rain will not enter and where there are no rats. I set mine in a large room in the loft over the highest success must not be afraid to vagon house. For nest boxes I use cheese boxes, the best thing for this purpose. Place some slightly moistened earth in the bottom of the box. Then put in fine hay or straw, sprinkling a good lice powder through the straw. I have tried several lice powders but like Dr. Hess' best. After packing the box full of straw, put some stale or chine eggs (6 will do) in the nest. After dark get your setting hen, dust her thoroughly with

lice powder, place her gently on the sential that they should have the best cover her with a bushel basket of care and plenty of stimulating food. and let her set. The next night re-They should have wheat and corn and | move the basket and place food sud oil meal, and if they are given soft water in the room-whole corn, a feed once or twice a week that has dust box and grit is all the food necesbeen liberally peppered it will do sary. Don't give soft feed. The next them much good. A meat ration also, morning biddy will come off to eat and once or twice a week, will be advant- will go back on the nest all right. At ageous. The drain on their vitality night remove the china eggs and place 15 or 17 eggs (according to the size of the hen) under her, and she will set. I have had as many as 18 setting in the same room and all would go to her own nest. Now, readers, follow these directions and you will have no broken eggs, and it is not the hen's fault if the eggs do not hatch. It depends upon the fertility of the eggs. I have used this method of setting hens for many years and find it to be the best way Try it.-Archie E. Vandervort, Unadilla, N. Y., in the Poultry

Live Stock Notes

Give your stable plenty of air and Keep your horse's mane and tail

well cleaned. Have regular hours for feeding your horse and give him sufficient time to

Feed your horse clean food; if your oats are dusty, clean them and don't feed hay full of dust or dirt.

Give your stable a thorough cleaning occasionally. It will more than repay you in way of appearance and be beneficial in a saultary way. Always water your horse before

feeding. You can teach him to drink then, by not offering water after feeding, thereby avoiding possible colic. Keep a little salt where your horse can get it at his pleasure, not throwing it in his feed. How do you like

your food over-salted? Keep your horses well groomed, as a well kept animal not only appears better but keeps easier, feels (like a man after a bath) than one

neglected. Don't allow your horse to go too long without shoeing. You can train the shape of the foot easier by keeping him well shod and prevent trouble arising from shoes remaining on too

long. Train your horse to drive without blinders. If he knows anything he wants to see around him and with rare exceptions, will drive better.-G. H Sammis, in the Epitomist.

Every once in a while artists take up word that spreads like wildfire through the studios and the places they frequent until it becomes a nuisance. A current illustration of this is their monotonous usage of the word "swell" to describe a good piece of work. It makes no difference what is under discussion, if it pleases the

"swell." The curious thing about the use of this word is the variety of men who use it. The biggest, brainlest men in our art world are just as likely to drag it into their talk as the mos ultra-Bohemian student in the league classes. It may be a fine building or a beautiful canvas or a stained glass window. It is all the same to the workers in these things today; it is "swell" if they like it.—New York

King Edward of England has a pe-culiar habit of passing his finger back-ward and forward under his chir

THE PULPIT.

AN ELCQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. HOWARD MELISH.

Subject : " Repentance."

Brooklyn, N. Y .- In Holy Trinity Church, Sunday morning, the rector, the Rev. Howard Melish, preached from the text, "From that time Jesus began to preach and to say, 'Repent.' -St. Matthew iv:17. He said: I heard one of the ablest men in

popular mind carefully and observed it most keenly, say not long ago, that if he were young again the one message he would endeavor to bring home to his countrymen is-spirit, soul, manhood make conditions not conditions men. Three forces are producing the opposite view. The first is materialism Materialism as a philosophy is discredited. Tweaty-five years ago it received tremendous importance through the formulation of a doctrine of evolution by natural selection. To-day it is not taught in a single university chair. But materialism as a popular conception of the world, is more generally heeded than ever before. In it God is identified with His universe. His name is Force. His law is to be found not in the Bible, but in the latest text books

on physics. Man is an animal which thinks. He is a creature of his environment. When he dies he is dead as every other heast of the field. second is the teaching of some socialists. There is socialism and there is Christian socialism. Christian socialism endeavors to make a place in soclalism for Christianity's emphasis on the individual. Socialism is concerned with the economic and industrial reorganization of society. As interpreted by some of its expounders it is telling by some of its expounders it is telling men that they can't be just or right or pure or honest or hu ane under the competitive system. To talk about eth-ical standards so long as men most compete to live is chi 's play. The Sermon on the Mount is unpracticable; let a man obey its precepts and he is sure to be thrown by the current of life on to the bank as wrenkage. What is needed to make men is a different order of society. Such teachings, such feeling, for it has become more a feeling than a clearly articulated system, has weakened the sense of individual responsibility. I can't be pure living

can't speak the truth in a modern pulpit or a modern newspaper) therefore am not responsible for impurity, dis-The third force, laying stress on con-ditions instead of will, and so tenkening individual conscience, is Caristian Science. At first thought this may seem an utterly inconsistent statement. Does not Christian Science lay all the emphasis on the individual-his attitude of mind, his thought? Not at all. What it emphasizes is conditions of thought. By methods which rival the methods of Hypatia and the Neo-Platonists they endeavor to work your mind into a state where nothing ex-ternal to your mind has any reality. Sin does not exist. The suffering of little children in the Home of St. Giles

under tenement house conditions.

Such teaching has no social Christian Science has proraclites in whom there is no guile not and cannot produce a social reformer to go into a clack slum and stay there, working and dying for the kingdom of God, because it has no message to the conscience, individual

Over against these three forces which weaken individual responsibility I would put the one truth of epentance. It is an old word with a long record. The vocabulary of some nations does not know it. And those nations have Wealth corrupted them, powe made them arrogant, and arrogancy led national madness and run. had voices which criticized and complained, which ridiculed and described. but no voice with thunder and lightning in its tone to cry "Repent?" one nation developed a race of men whom we call prophets. They were men who spoke for God. The word of the Lord came to them. And they spoke that word to the conscience of their nation. They made men feel guilt, they pointed out the right way they inspired men to walk in it And this is repentance. In circumstances when other nations have disappeared, as in transplantation and

captivity, this nation was kept alive because of its sense of responsibility for its own deeds, past and future.
That nation in the fuluess of time gave birth to Christianity. Its imme diate forerunner was John the Baptist What he taught is summed up in the one word-repent. The rich man with olf-sufficiency, the powerful man with his arrogancy are to be leveled down like the mountains; the poor man with his patience is to be filled up like the valleys. Start now; for the ax is laid to the root of your tree and down you will come if you don't have fruit. Share your abundance with those who have nothing; cease to squander your money on clothes and food when mer are naked and children are hungry Stop levying unjust taxes on the poor Abide by the law and speak the truth

Take what you earn and nothing more. Jesus caught up that message and cried "Repent!" John had been preaching to classes as the prophets had preached to the nation. Christ brought the truth home to the conscience of the individual. Each one of you knows of his own self what is right. Then do it. Otherwise your religion is a sham. Your prayers are words. Your theology is speculation. Only he knows God who wills to do His will. You have no peace in your soul, no joy in your life, but you are weary and beav laden under all this luxury and forma ism. Your money is your undoing. Turn from it. Resolve to seek the right and do it, come what may. Your foes will be those of your own You will be as a sheep among wolves. But you will find peace and jos and will be really free. In this way He awoke the conscience of the Mediterranean world and quickened individual responsibility,

and social pentance. But is not that preached by every pentance. But is preached by every pentance. But is not that preached by every evangelist? It is, and some men are touched by it. But when they go to the evangelist as men went to John the Baptist and others went to Christ naking, "What wouldst Thou have us to do?" the answer is "Stop smoking, leave off the use of stochol, keep away from the theatre, join church, pray daily and read your Bible." This is the whole duty of map. And other men, virile men, seeing the insipid character of

How are we to arouse among us re-sponsibility and quicken our individus

Christianity thus professed, don't fight it-this is the age of religious tolerance -but pass it by as good for women and

I appeal to the conscience of every men and woman here to-day. We are followers of Jesus Christ. Now, only His first word to the world is repent. He gave many more, but they all depend upon that for their real meaning. Until we truly repent Christianity for us is a scaled book. Have we repented? We have looked over our personal lives. Here was a fault. Here was a sin. There was a mistake. We feel ashamed of this. Henceforth n our personal lives we shall be dif-

America, a man who had studied the There it ends. Ends in an age where there is more ealth than in any age of the world fore; when that wealth is attained some men, not by hard labor of ids or brains, but overnight; in an ge when because of this wealth there more luxury in a city like New York han in all the world fifty years ago: here men and women live for money red sell their souls for money! What hould repentance mean to-day?
It is a message to those who have

ferent. God torgive! And we feel for-

noney. Search your consciences to see you say with Zaccheus, "Lord, if I ave taken anything from any man by false accusation, I .estore him four-fold?" You know and I know that nany of our fortunes have been disonestly, illegally and unjustly acnumbred. By false returns to State y false use of the powers of Gavern-cent, by false lossness methods has his money been obtained. Reportance emands that restitution be made to he individuals or the community from | year?-Judge, whom this mency was taken, cour conscience to see what wealth is doing to you. Since you entered into by inheritance are you a nobler man ade you little-souled, mean, narroy uid, extravagant, acrossis, supercil us? Give it away at once, every cent with no money than with money to go

down into hell fire.

Money is soming to Describe of me and women to what his a called bell, in this city. They got their wealth in definee of God's and our country law; they can only keen it by control ling legislatures and executing monano Hes. And what do they say? They fall back on conditions and dodge re sponsibility, Report Frill? Van probably will fail. Conditions are leg! in politics and business. But God bids on fail. Go forth as shorp among wolves and fall. You will save your soul alive here and hereafter. It is a message to those who have no money. Money itself is not evil, but the love of t, the last after it. has not a dollar has the love of it, and envy of the rich that is sin. soul is like his brother's soul. Circum stances may vary, one may live Mulherry Rend and the other on 196th idle rich man in his club and the Bowery leafer are one and the same breed.
One has allowed himself to become the have to pay."—Philadelphia Ledger. victim of wealth, the other the victim

the Cripple is a mere thought. The constant of poverty, nothing the tragedy of men of our fenements. The tragedy of men of our fenements has no reality. The tragedy of men of our fenements hours life, with its starvation, unemployment, warfed lives, or the sinful luxuriousness of much of the "Pifth luxuriousness of m know the joy of brend carned in the sweat of your brow. Find work, any bonest work, and do it like a man in

When a man steps blorating condi-tions and takes to bines if the resonn-sibility for what he is end what he has done he has obeyed the first word of Christ-"Repent."

zines, there was an article entitled. "I Have Toucked the Gold," the exclaimacome up from exploring a wreek lying in the depths. The writer of the para-graph alluded to the circumstances hat often thus in religious life person "touch the gold" without seizing, pos-sessing and using it. How true this is! We frequent the sanctuary, hear and bandle the Word of Life, get a vision the Cross put the sacramental brend to our flps-we "Touch and still leave it unrealized from year know everything; therefore, I write to to year. For want of a little more resolute faith we miss "the unsearchable the phrase, Wouldn't that far you'?" riches" of personal fellowship with

PLEASURE NOT EXPENSIVE ONE

Denman Thompson's Somewhat Un-

kind Comment on Visit, During the summer Senator Mrs. Gallinger visited Keene, N. H., and learning that Denman Thompson was at his home in Swanzey, and being a great admirer of Mr. Thompson and his play, the senator expressed a wish to meet him off the stage and to see his fine home. An old friend of Mr. Thompson offered to drive down. Therefore, one fine morning they



trove down to Mr. Thompson's house. He came out, without coat or hat, hands behind his back as usual. The ollowing conversation took place:

Denman-How d' do, Bill. Bill-How are you, Den? Thompson, I want to introduce Sensor and Mr. Gallinger.

Senator Gallinger-Mr. Thompson, have witnessed your great produc imes, and always with the greatest leasure, but I want to say it is with still greater pleasure that I am per-mitted to greet you in your own beau-tiful home in old Swanzey. OUR MOTHER TONGUE

He may be a druggist who drugs, But he's not a huggist who hugs, And no tinker ever has tunk: Though you can't get a craftsman to craw A respectable draughtsman may draw, And a drinker may often be drunk.

We say of the swimmer, "He swam," But not of the trimmer, "She tram," And we never say rowers have rown; Though a man who has brought may not bratch,
The one who has caught still may catch,
And many a thrower has thrown.

"I is common for sallors to sail, T is common for sanors to said.

But it is n't failors to fail.

And more than one plan are not plen;
If the broker is not one who brokes

Still the smoker may be one who smokes

And more than one man are called no

And no squealer ever has squealt.
—S. E. Kiser, in Puck.



Maggle-Chimmie is youse sure quice will hold? Chimmie-Aw, gwan! Uv course it will. Wuzn't I on it last

The Suitor-What are all those men's photos for? The Belle-Oh, that's my collection of souvenir spoons .- Baltimore American.

"It's awful, isn't it, the way the price of necessities has gone up.' "Terrible! Why, husbands are twice as much as they were."-Life. Swatter-I see you are mentioned in

one of the books just published. Primly-Indeed! What book? Swatter-The directory.-Chicago News. At the art exhibition: First fudge-Daubleigh is a prolific painter, isn't he?

How would you estimate his work? Second judge-By the quart.-Life. Stringem-Say, do you want to get next to a scheme for making money fast? Nibbles-Sure I do. Stringem-

Glue it to the floor .- Chicago News,

First physician-So the operation was just in the nick of time? Second physician-Yes, in another twenty-four hours the patient would have recovered without it.-Harper's Bazar. Anne Teeke-Mr. Gasser is such an

Interesting talker! Always saying something one never hears from any one else. Hattle Hottewunne-Has he been proposing to you, too?-Puck. More troublesome: "It's pretty hard to be worried by a lot of debts you can't pay." "Nonsense! That's noth-

ing to be worried by a lot you simply Statistics show that the average

remninder of the week." -"No." said the village parson; "I try to collect my salary on week days."-Chicago News. Visitor (at Putin Bay)-What do you do in here all summer? Native-Loaf and fish. Visitor-And what do you

do in the winter? Native-We don't fish.-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. "A man should instinctively seek the society of his superiors." should never say so." "Why not?" "It would inflate his superiors and irritate his inferiors."-Cincinnati Tri-

bune. Crafty Milliner-Really, Miss Passay, the white feather on your hat makes you look at least five years younger. Miss Passay-Well, you may-er-put a couple more on it.-Chicago Daily

A correspondent writes to our editor.

saying: "An editor is supposed to

ask if you can translate into Latin -Sitka Alaskan. Fair Customer-Have you any good butter? Dairyman-Certainly, madam. My reputation rests upon my butter, Fair Customer-If the last I got of you was a fair sample, your reputation cer-

tainly rests on a strong foundation .-Chicago Daily News. "Aren't you afraid that horse will run away with somebody." "Friend," said Bronco Bob, "it ain't nothin' in Crimson Gulch for a hoss to run away with a man, it's when a man tries to run away with a hoss that there's dan-

ger."-Washington Star. "As others see us"-Obliging moto ist (to groom in difficulties with horses)-Shall I stop the engine? Groom-Never mind that, sir. But if you gents wouldn't mind just gettin' out and 'idin' behind the car for a minute-. The 'orses think it's a menagery comin'.-Punch.

An Irishman was walking along a road beside a golf links when he was suddenly struck between the shoulders by a golf ball. The force of the blow, says a writer in the New York World, almost knocked him down, When he recovered he observed a golfer running toward him. "Are you hurt?" asked the player

"Why didn't you get out of the way?" "An' why should I get out of the way?" asked Pat. "I didn't know there were any assassins round here." er, "and when I say 'fore,' that is a sign for you to get out of the way." thin, whin I say 'foive,' it is a sign that you are going to get hit on the nose. 'Folve.'"

"Here!" roared the old lawyer to his son, studying law with him, "you told me you had read this work

"Used X-rays," yawned the vetile son; and the father chuckled will delight as he thought what a lawyer the boy would make.—Punch.

Evidence, and yet the leaves are not

survey of its unaurveyed por would cost \$15,000,000, say \$77 a year for twenty years.