## The Redemption of Pavid Corson

By CHARLES FREDERIC GOSS

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for if he can fool the people with that

kind of g-g-gibberish, he can certainly

His triumph and excitement were so

dent mind invariably excavated a

flow on unconscious of everything else.

Exulting in the prospect of attaching

to himself a companion so gifted, never

doubting for a moment that he could

to be gathered from the increased sales

of his patent medicine, he entered the

hotel and made straight for the bar-

Pepeeta retired at once to her room,

but her mind was too much excited

and her heart too much agitated for

slumber. She moved restlessly about

for a long time and then sat down at

the open window and looked into the

night. For the first time in her life,

the mystery of existence really dawned

upon her. She gazed with a new awe

at the starry sky. She thought of that

Questions which had never before oc-

curred to her knocked at the door of

her mind and imperatively demanded

an answer. "Who am 1? Whence did

Whither did I come? For what was

I created? Whither am I going?" she

asked herself again and again with

profound astonishment at the newness

of these questions and her inability to

For a long time she sat in the light,

of the moon, and reflected on these

mysteries with all the power of her

untutored mind. But that power was

soon exhausted, and vague, chaotic, ab-

stract conceptions gave place to a

definite image which had been eternal-

ly impressed upon her inward eyes. It

was the figure of the young Quaker,

idealized by the imagination of an ar-

dent and emotional woman whose

heart had been thrilled for the first

She began timidly to ask herself

what was the meaning of those feel-

ings which this stranger had awakened

in her bosom. She knew that they

were different from those which her

husband inspired; but how different,

she did not know. They filled her with

a sort of ecstany, and she gave herself

for when her husband aroused her a

midnight a faint flush could be seen

by the light of the moon on those

On the following morning the

preacher-ployman was afield at break

rested by food and sleep, dragged the

gleaming plowshare through the heavy

sod as if it were light snow, and the

David tied the reins to the plow han-

dies and strode across the fresh fur-

rows. Vaulting the fence and leaping

the brook which formed the boundary

line of the farm, he ascended the bank

a man had halled him. As he did so

the occupants got out and came to

meet him. To his astonishment he

saw the strangers whom he had no-

ticed the night before. The man ad-

vanced with a bold, free demeanor, the

woman timidly and with downcast

"Good morning," said the doctor.

house last night, and heard your s-s-

speech. Didn't understand a w-w-

word, but saw that you e-e-can talk

"I came over to make you a propo-

and help me sell the 'B-B-Balm of the

t-t-talking and I'll run the b-b-busi-

Gravely, placidly, the young Quaker

answered: "I thank thee, friend, for

what thee evidently means as a kind-

"Decline my offer? Are you c-c-cra-

Although his answer was addressed

to the man, his eyes were directed to

the woman. His roply, simple and nat-

"What!" he exclaimed.

enough, astounded the quack.

mean that you p-p-prefer to stay in

this p-p-pigstye of a town to become

ing a citizen of the g-g-great world?

"But listen; I will pay you more

money in a single month than you can

earn by d-d-driving your plow through

that b-b-black mud for a whole year."

"I have no need and no desire for

'No need and no desire for money!

more money than I can earn by daily

B-b-bah! You are not talking to enty-

eling old women and crack-b-h-brain-

ed old men; but to a f-f-feller who

you can't p-p-pass off any of your re-

the soul of the youth. Tis blood tin-

sled in his veins. There was a tight-

which was out of place in the bosom

of a Quaker. A hot reply sprang to

his lips, but died away as he glanced

Calmed by her silent sympathy, he

guletly replied: "Friend, I have no de-

sire to annoy thee, but I have been taught that 'the love of money is the

root of all evil,' and believing as I do

could not answer thee otherwise than

at the woman, and saw her face man-

tied with an angry flush.

hgious d-d-drivel on him, either.

can see through a two-inch plank, and

This coarse insult went straight to

"Do you

Why do you d-d-decline my of-

ness; see? What do you s-s-say?"

ness, but I must decline thy offer.

home and work."

Blessed Islands. You can do

customary dignity of the Quakers.

"My name is Dr. Aesculapius."

like a United States Senator."

David bowed and blushed.

"Thee is welcome."

of day. The horses, refreshed

answer them.

most unbounded delight.

True to his determination, the doctor devoted the night following his advent | f-f-fool them with the Balm of the Binto the little frontier village to the B-Blessed Islands! First time I was investigation of the Quaker preacher's ever b-b-bamboozled in my life. Feels queer. Our fortune's made, P-p-pepeefitness for his use. He took Pepeets with him, the older habitues of the ta!" tavern standing on the porch and smiling ironically as they started. The great that he did not notice the silence

meeting house was one of those con- and abstraction of his wife. His arventional weather-boarded buildings with which all travelers in the West- channel into which it poured its ern States are familiar. The rays of thoughts, digging its bed so deep as to the tallow candles by which it was lighted were streaming feebly out into the night. The doors were open, and through them were passing meekfaced, soft-voiced and plain-robed wor-

Keeping close together, Pepeeta light

and graceful, the doctor heavy and awkward, both of them thoroughly embarrassed, they ascended the steps as bear and gazelle might have walked the gang-plank into the ark. They entered unobserved save by a few of the younger people who were staring vacantly about the room, and took their seats on the last bench. The Quaker maidens who caught sight of Pepeeta were visibly excited and began to preen themselves as turtle doves might have done if a bird of paradise had suddenly flashed among them. One of Being of whom David had spoken. them happened to be seated next her. She was dressed in quiet drabs and grays. Her face and person were pervaded and adorned by simplicity. meekness, devotion; and the contrast I come? For what was 1 created?

between the two was so striking as to

render them both self-conscious and

uneasy in each other's presence. The visitors did not know at all what to expect in this unfamiliar place, but could not have been astonished or awed by anything else half so much as by the inexplicable silence which prevailed. If the whole assemblage had been dancing or turning comersaults, they would not have been surprised, but the few moments in which they thus sat looking stupidly at the people and then at each other seemed to them like a small eternity. Pepceta's sensitive nature could ill endure such a strain, and she became

"Take me away," she imploringly whispered to the doctor, who sat by her side, ignorant of the custom which separated the sexes.

He tried to encourage her in a few half-suppressed words, took her trembling hand in his great ; w, pressed It reassuringly, winked humorously and then looked about him with a sar-

To Pepceta's relief, the silence was these vivid thoughts and emotions, she at last broken by an old man who rose rested her head upon her arms across hands, lifted his face to heaven, closed must have been that the young Quaker shall be crated, whether placed prayer, and this address to an invisible Being wrought in her already agitated mind a confused and exciting effect; but the prayer was long, and gave her time to recover her self-control. The silence which followed its close was less painful because less strange than the other, and she permitted herself to glance about the room and to wonder what would happen next. Her curiosity was soon satisfied. David Cor-He was dressed with exquisite neatness in that simple garb which lends to a noble person a peculiar and serious dignity. Standing for a moment before he began his address, he looked The attention of every person in the room was at once arrested. They all recalled their wandering or preoccupled thoughts, lifted their bowed heads and fixed their eyes upon the commanding figure before them,

This general movement caused Pe eets to turn, and she observed a sudden transformation on the countenance of the dove-like Quaker maiden. A flush mantled her pale check and a radiance beamed in her mild blue eyes It was a tell-tale look, and Pepceta who divined its meaning, at Hed sympathetically

But the first word which fell from the lips of the speaker withdrew her attention from every other object, for his voice possessed a quality which she was entirely unfamiliar. It would have charmed and fascinated the hearer, even if it had attered incoherent words. For Pepcets, it had another and a more mysterious value. It was the voice of her destiny, and rang in her soul like a bell. The speech of the young Quaker was a simple and unaderned message of the love of God to men, and of their power to respond

Each sentence had fallen into the sensitive soul of the fortune teller like a pebble into a deep well. She was gazing at him in astonishment. Her lips were parted her eyes were sufbreathlessiy.

When at length David stopped speaking, it seemed to Pepceta as if a sudden end had come to everything; as if rivers had ceased to run and stars to rise and set. She drew a long, deep breath, sighed and sank back in her eest, exhausted by the nervous tension to which she had been subjected.

The effect upon the quack was hardly less remarkable. He, too, had itstened with breathless attention. tried to analyze and then to resist this meameric power, but stadually succumbed. He felt as if chained to his seat, and it was only by a great effort that he pulled himself together, took Pepecta by the arm and drew her out

For a few moments they walked in allence, and then the doctor exclaim.

"P-p-peets, I have found him at firstated by the voice which offered

such a rasping contrast to the one still scholng in her cars.

"Found whom? As if you didn't know! I mean the man of d-d-destiny! He is a snake charmer, Pepceta! Mie Just fairly b-b-bamboosled you! was laughing in my sleeve and saying myself. He's bambocaled Pepeata. but he can't b-b-bamboosle me! When he up and did it! Tee-totally did it! And if he can hamboosle me, he can rambeesia anybudy."

"Ned you understand what he said?

be pitied than b-b-blamed. Fault of early education! Talk like a p-p-parthis seven-by-nine valley, like a man in a b-b-barrel looking out of the b-b-

Offended and disgusted, the Quaker was about to turn upon his heel; but he saw in the face of the man's beautiful companion a look which said plainly as spoken words, "I, too, de-sire that you should go with us." This look changed his purpose, and

he paused. "Listen to me now," continued the doctor, observing his irresolution. You think you know what life is; but you d-d-don't! Do you know what g-g-great cities are? Do you know what it is to p-p-possess and to spend the money which you d-d-despise? Do you know what it is to wear fine clothes, to see great sights, to go where you want to and to do what you p-p

"I do not, nor do I wish to. And thee must abandon these follies and sins, if thee would enter the Kingdom of God," David replied, fixing his eyes sternly upon the face of the blasphem-

"Good-bye, d-d-dead man! I have always hated c-c-corpses! I am going where men have red b-b-blood in their

veins. With these words he turned on hi heel and started toward the carriage, leaving David and Pepeeta alone. Netther of them moved. The gypsy nervously plucked the petals from a daisy and the Quaker gazed at her face. Durdo so, reveling in the dreams of wealth ing these few moments nature had not been idle. In air and earth and tree top, following blind instincts, her myriad children were seeking their mates. And here, in the odorous sunshine of the May morning, these two young. impressionable and ardent beings. yielding themselves unconsciously to the same mysterious attraction which was uniting other happy couples, were drawn together in a union which time could not dissolve and eternity, perhaps, cannot annul.

(To be continued.)

## DOGS AS PASSENGERS.

Hard Problem Considered by Inter

State-Commerce Commission. Tribulations are besetting the dog. As a traveler, while he is not an outcast, he and his owner are subject, on many steam and electric railways, to regulations that amount to cruelties. a Washington correspondent of the

New York Evening Telegram says. It is not unlikely that the interstate commerce commission in the near future may be called upon to provide uniform regulations for the carrying of dogs on interstate trains. The rules governing the transportation of dogs are merely what each individual line turned. Something seemed to draw proposes to make them and a movement has been begun to bring about reform regulations that will be fair

to passengers and just to the dogs. Some railroads charge a specified few lines permit the owners of "small dogs" to take them into the passenger

In practically every case a permit Commissioner Prouty of the interwhether the regulation of the Pullman | whether he had conquered or been decompany that dogs shall not occupy

said: that the company is not obliged to distinguish between a small dog and

am certain this little dog would in and those provincial ideas which they convenience nobody, I have always cherished in the little, unknown nock thought best to submit to the regulation of which you complain"

Poor Mother Eve.

David returned his greeting with the "Dr. Emil Reich is now saying that the American woman can't understand genius. That doesn't preclude her from understanding him." "I was over to the m-m-meeting

The speaker, a Colonial Club wom-

"Dr. Reich," she said, "Is anything session of his spirit. but a genius, though abroad the women do fawn on him. Here we treated him as a light-weight with a slight gift of humor. He didn't like it. crete form of the gypsy. The glance Hence his strictures on us. I admit of her lustrous eye, the gleam of her that Dr. Reich is now and then rather milk-white teeth, the heaving of her funny. Once, for example, I heard agitated bosom, the inscrutable him say at a dinner, apropos of wom-

bly put out not to be able to hold a not altogether understand, tugged at small pail of water in front of her his heart, and he felt himself drawn when she stood with her back to a by unseen hands toward this mysteri pool and tried to see if her hair was ous and beautiful being. She seemed

When the young husband reached home from the office he found his wife

"Oh, John!" she sobbed on shoulder. "I had haked a lovely cake dermine a dyke, the passions and susand I put it out on the back porch for picions of his newly awakened nature the frosting to dry and the dog ate

"Well, don't cry about it, sweetheart," he consoled, patting the pret- momenta tried to pray; but the effort ty, flushed cheek. "I know a man who was futile, for neither would the acwill give us another dog!"-Brooklyn customed syllables of petition spring

She-I can't bind myself until I'm sure. Give me time to decide, and if, I will be yours.

Ardent Adorer-I could never wait that long, darling. Besides, the courts David's determination to join his forhave decided that dealing in futures, tunes to those of the two adventurers goods, is gambling pure and simple .-

"To be in the swim, I paid \$4 admission to hear that new plantst last

Well, do you begrudge it?" "Yes, I do. He turned out to be the fellow I complained to the police about thumping the plane all day and all night in the next flat."-Judge.

You cannot dream rourself into

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that this whole experience would have

become a mere incident in his life his-

tory, if his destiny had depended up-

on his personal volition. But how few

of the great events of life are brought

Her face, flushed with exercise, gleam-

ed against the background of her black

hair with a sort of spiritual radiance.

features and added to her bewitching

or a Dryad wandering alone through

the great forest. What bliss for youth

Had Nature forgotten hehself, to

permit these two young and impres-

sionable beings to enjoy this pleasure

on a lonely road just as the day was

are moments when she appears wan-

They gazed into each other's eyes.

they knew not how long, with an in-

then looked down upon the ground.

Having regained their composure by

this act, they lifted their eyes and re-

garded each other with frank and

"I thought thee had gone," said Da-

"We stayed longer than we expect-

"Has thee been hunting wild flow-

"Oh, so much! I am a sort of wild

"I am afraid thee would always turn

"Oh, no! I am not afraid! I go

The path was wide enough for two

The somber garb in which he was

out a jar or discord, and enhanced

rather than disturbed the harmony of

As they walked onward, they vague-

intellectual and volitional elements of

their natures becoming gradually qui

escent, the emotions were given full

sway. They felt themselves drawn to

ward each other by some irresistible

discovered affinities of whose exist-

ence they had never dreamed. Their

two personalities seemed to be ab-

sorbed into one new mysterious and

indivisible being, and this identity gave

them an incomprehensible joy. Over

sphynx-like. Their young and healthy

natures were tuned in unison with the

harmonies of the world like perfect in-

struments from which the delicate fin-

gers of the great Musician evoked a

melody of which she never tired, re-

serving her discords for a future day

On this delicious evening she permit-

ted them to be thrilled through and

through with joy and hope and she ac-

companied the song their hearts were

singing with her own multitudinous

voices. "Be happy," chirped the birds;

brook, running along by their side and

ooking up into their faces with laugh-

sound with the refrain, "Re happy"

Be happy! for you are young, are

young!" Pepeeta first broke the si-

about which you talked," she said.

world from yours."

wonderful light!

him?"

he asked.

they paused.

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Thee has seen it "

To-morrow," she said.

"Then I will go."

how glad he will be."

"And thee was happy?"

"I had never heard of the things

"Thee never had? How could that

"I must have lived in a different

"I thought so until I heard what you

said. Since then I have been full of

care and trouble. I wish I knew what

you meant! But I have seen that

"Yes, to-day! And I followed it; I

When does thee leave the village?"

David asked, fearing the conversation

would lead where he did not want to

"Does thee think that the doctor

would renew his offer to take me with

"You will go? Oh, I am so happy

The doctor was very angry; he has not

been himself since. You don't know

"But will not thee be happy, too?"

"Happier than you could dream," she

answered with all the frankness of a

Having reached the edge of the

woods, where their paths separated.

"Yes; but we shall meet to-mor-

At the touch of their hands their

young hearts were swayed by tender

and tumultuous feelings. A too strong

pressure startled them, and they loos-

ened their grusp. The sun mank behind the hill. The shadows that fell upon

their faces awakened them from their

dreams. Again they said good-bye and

reluctantly parted. Once they stopped

and, turning, waved their hands; and the next moment Popesta entered the

We must part," said David.

"Do I think so? Oh! I am sure."

be? I thought that every one knew

The whole world seemed to re-

breeze; "be happy," murmured

and side by side they moved slowly

creature and should like to live in a

thy face homeward at dusk, as thee is

doing now," he said with a smile.

ers?" he asked, observing the bouquet

friendly smiles.

ed." Pepeeta replied.

because I must."

the drowsy landscape.

forward.

which she held in her hand.

"I picked them on the way."

Thee does love the woods?"

comprehensible and delicious joy, and

of day amid the solitudes of Nature!

about by our choice alone!

been following.

CHAPTER IV .- (Continued.) Having stalked indignantly onward for a few paces, the doctor discovered that his wife had not followed him, and turning he called savagely: "Pepeets, come! It is folly to try and pp-persuade him. Let us leave the saint

to his prayers! But let him remember

the old p-p-proverb, 'young saint, old

sinner! Come! He proceeded towards the carriage; but Pepeeta seemed rooted to the ground, and David was equally incapable of motion. While they stood thus, gazing into each other's eyes, they saw nothing and they saw all. That brief giance was freighted with destiny. A subtle communication had

they had not spoken; for the eye has a language of its own. What was the meaning of that glance? What was the emotion that gave it birth in the soul? He knew! It told its own story. To their dying day, the actors in that stient drama and beauty to meet thus at the close remembered that glance with rapture

taken place between them, although

and with pain. Pepeeta spoke first, hurriedly and anxiously: "What did you say last night about the 'light of life?' Tell me must know."

"I said there is a light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world." inviolable laws seems anarchic. There "And what did you mean? Be quick. There is only a moment." tonly to lure her children to destruc-

"I meant that there is a light that shines from the soul itself and that in this light we may walk, and he who walks in it, walks safely. He need

"Never? I do not understand; it is beautiful; but I do not understand!" "Pepeeta!" called her husband, an-

grilly. She turned away, and David watched her gliding out of his sight, with an irrepressible pain and longing. "I suppose she is his daughter," he said to himself, and upon that natural but mistaken inference his whole destiny him after her. He took a step or two. halted, sighed and returned to his la-

But it was to a strangely altered world that he went. Its glory had vanished: it was desolate and empty, or so fare for a dog; others transport the at least it seemed to him, for he condog as baggage, and yet others make founded the outer and the inner no charge, although they differentiate worlds, as it was his nature and habit between little dogs and big ones. A to do. It was in his soul that the

Thoughts which he had always been able to expel from his mind before, cars with them; other lines relegate like evil birds fluttered again and all dogs to the baggage cars, where again into the windows of his soul. they are in danger of being crushed For this he upbraided himself; but by falling trunks; and in some in only to discover that at the very mothe window sill and fell asleep. It stances the roads require that a dog ment when he regretted that he had between a pheasant and a scarlet tanamust have been that the young Quaker shall be crated, whether placed in the All day long his agitated spirit alternated between remorse that he had enjoyed so much, and regret that he had enjoyed so little. Never had he expestate commerce commission, in a let- rienced such a tumult in his soul. He

He heard again the mocking laughter of the quack, and the stinging words of his cynical philosophy once more rang in his ears. What this coarse wretch had said was true, then Much of his youth had already passed If any dogs were permitted in the car. pleasure, ambition, love! He felt that he had been deceived and defrauded.

A contempt for his old life and its surroundings crept upon him. He began to despise the simple country peoof the worl where they stagnated During a long time he permitted

himself to be borne upon the current of these thoughts without trying to be swept completely from his moorings. But his trust had been firmly anchored, and did not easily let go its hold. The convictions of a lifetime began to reassert themselves. They rose and struggled heroically for the pos-

Had the battle been with the simple abstraction of philosophic doubt, the good might have prevailed, but there suggestive expression of her flushed desire, whose true significance he did to bim at that awful moment, when his whole world of thought and feeling was slipping from under his feet, the one only abiding reality. She at least was not an impalpable vision, but soiblood. Like continuously advancing waves which sooner or later must unwere sapping the foundations of his

belief. At intervals he gained a little courage to withstand them, and at such to his lips, nor the feelings of faith and devotion arise within his heart.

Violent emotions, like the lunar tides must have their abb because they have their flow. much advance like a river, as oscillate like a pendulum. Striding homeward. without the actual delivery of the began to wane. He trembled at an unknown future and hesitated before

untried paths. Already the strange brough which he had passed began to seem to him like a half-forgotten dream. The refluent thoughts and feelings of his religious life began to set back into every bay and setuary of

With a sense of shame, he regretted his hasty decision, and was saying to

In this interview, the entire past of these two lives seemed to count for nothing. If Pepeets had never seen anything of the world; if she had issued from a nunnery at that very moment, she could not have acted with a more atter disregard of every principle of safety.

It was the same with David. The fact that he had been reared a Quaker; that he had been dedicated to God from his youth; that he had struggled all his days to be prepared for such a moment as this, did not affect him to the least degree.

The seasoning of the bow does not invariably prevent it from snapping. The drill on the parade ground does not always insure courage for the battle. Nothing is more terrible than this futility of the past.

Such scenes as this discredit the value of experience, and attach a terrible reality to the conclusion of Coleridge, that "it is like the stern-light of a vessel-illuminating only the path over which we have traveled."

Just at sunset he crossed the bridge It was to this moment that their over the brook which formed the bounconsciences traced their sorrows; it dary line of the farm, and as he did so was to that act of their souls which heard a light footstep. Lifting his permitted them to enjoy that momeneyes, he saw Pepeeta, who at that tary rapture that they attached their very instant stepped out of the low guilt; it was at that moment and in bushes which lined the trail she had that silent place that they planted the seeds of the trees upon which they Her appearance was as sudden as an were subsequently crudified. apparition and her beauty dazzled him. (To be continued.)

HUNTING IN CHINA.

When she saw the Quaker, a smile of unmistakable delight flashed upon her Game Found Among th Royal Tombs. grace. She might have been an Oread

Four hours by train southwest of Peking lie the Hsi Ling or Western Tombs, the mausolea of the reigning dynasty. The tombs lie in a large parklike inclosure containing some sixty square miles of broken, hilly country in which the Chinese are not allowed to settle and which may not dying and the tense energies of the world were relaxed? There are times be plowed up. In consequence of this it's a refuge for all kinds of game when her indifference to her own most and about the only sure find for pheasants within easy reach of Peking.

A kind of chamois (the Indian goral) and spotted deer are found on When none are by to listen, or to chide the higher hills and are preyed on by the panther and the wolf. As soon as the frost sets in for the winter the Chinese begin shooting the pheasants, and although they seem to do their best to exterminate them, a good many apparently escape and provide the stock for the following year.

The birds are shot over dogs, some of which have really good noses, though in appearance they differ in no way from the scavengers of the In the calm, clear night of summer. village streets. If possible a tame hawk is also taken out to mark down birds that are missed or not fired at. The man with the hawk takes his stand on a commanding hill and the hunter with his dog proceeds to draw round him. If the dog puts up a pheasant in the starlight, in the starlight, we which is missed by the Chinaman, or a brace, only one of which can be fired at, the hawk is at once loosed and pheasant and hawk disappear together. The hunter reloads and follows and finds the hawk by means of a small bell attached to its back probably sit-

dressed, and the brilliant colors of her ting on a rock or tree stump. apparel, afforded a contrast like that He then sends his dog in to put up the pheasant, which is invariably hiding in a thick bit of cover within a the hawk is sitting there the poor bird will neither run nor fly, and thus fails estimated to be worth \$20,000,000. an easy victim to the hunter. In this ly felt the influence of the repose that his game with a straggling line of who have not even sufficient soldiers useless Chinese beaters will probably to guard the shelters. power, and, although they had never only get a few shots in a day, and which he has once missed.

less cover, chikor are found in con- small cardboard box, the size of hawk. Along the streams, fighting state bonds of \$400,000 made out to hard to keep open in spite of the se bearer. vere frost, a few duck and snipe may be picked up, the latter heavier and a diamond solitaire, worth a fortune plumper birds than regular spring and which was registered by the soldiers

Children may eat too much sugar and they may also stay too long in filled with hundreds of gold watches, they go in swimming, or get tanned or a headache from playing too long in the sun, or chilled by staying too long in the open air; but is that any sound reason why they should be deprived of sweets, sunlight, baths and fresh air, or discouraged from indulging in them? All that is needed, says Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Success Magazine, is a little common sense regulation and judicious supervision, not prohibition, or denunciation. Most of the extraordinary craving for pure sagar and candy, which is supposed to lead the average child to inevitably "founder himself" is left to his own sweet will and a box of candy, is due to a state of artificial and abnormal sugar starvation, produced by an insufficient amount of this invaluable fc. d in its regular diet. Children who are given plenty of sugar on their mash, bread and butter, and puddings, a regular allowance of cake and plenty of sweet fruits, are almost free from this craze for candy, this tendency to gorge themselves to surfeit, and can usually be trusted with both the candy box and the sugar bowl.

Bigbee-I say, Smallbee, you are just the man I want to see. You have known me now for five years, haven't

Smallbee-Yes. Bigbee-Well, I would like you to

accommodate me with the loan of two Smallbee - Sorry, Bigbee, but I

Bigbee-Can't! Why not? Smallbee-Because Ive known you for five years.—Exchange.

"People praise my work," said the artist, boastingly. "And they laugh at mine," rejoined

the sad-faced party; "but I "What is your line?" queried the

"I'm a prefessional humorist." plied the other.--Chicago Daily News.

all that are lovere of virtue be

## **Old Favorites**

Bonny Eloise.

O sweet is the vale where the Mohawk gently glides On its clear, winding way to the sea,

and dearer than will and streams on earth besiden Is this bright, rolling T. er to me; Sut sweeter, dearer, yea, dearer far than these,

Who charms where others fall, s blue-eyed, bonny, bonny Eloise, The belle of the Mohawk vale,

O sweet are the scenes of my boy. hood's sunny years, That bespangle the gay valley o'er and dear are the friends seen through memory's fond tears,

That have lived in the blest days of yore: But sweeter, dearer, yes, dearer far than these.

Who charms where others all fall, s blue-eyed, bonny, bonny Eloise, The belle of the Mohawk vale,

sweet are the moments when dream ing, I roam Thro' my loved haunts, now mossy

and gray; And dearer than all is my childhood's hallowed home, That is crumbling now slowly away; But sweeter, dearer, yes, dearer far

than these, Who charms where others all fall, Is blue-eyed, bonny, bonny Eloise, The belle of the Mohawk vale.

-C. W. Elliott.

In the Starlight.

in the starlight, in the starlight, let us wander gay and free. there's nothing in the daylight half so dear to you and me: Like the fairles in the shadows of the

woods we'll steal along, And our sweetest lays we'll warble, for the night was made for song: us in our glee;

in the starlight, in the starlight let us wander gay and free.

In the starlight, in the starlight let us wander, let us wander; n the starlight, in the starlight, let us wander gay and free.

in the starlight, in the starlight, at the daylight's dewy close, When the nightingate is singing his

last love-song to the rose, when the breezes softly play, From the glitter of our dwelling we

will gently steal away; Where the silv'ry waters murmur, by the margin of the sea.

the starlight, in the starlight, we will wander gay and free; will wander in the starlight,

In the starlight, in the starlight, we

will wander gay and free.

-Stephen Glover. BIG FINDS IN MESSINA RUINS.

Jewelry and Valuables Worth \$20,-000,000 Unclaimed.

Jewelry and other valuables which ilitary authoriti which no claimants can be found are

This vast collection of riches heaped up in the subterranean vaults of the citadel and in wooden shelters, ly large bags in places where the for- says a Rome letter, and is intrusted eigner vainly attempting to walk up entirely to the honesty of four officers,

In one of these shelters the soldiers certainly never find a pheasant again have constructed rough shelves, on which diamonds and gold are piled in the most extraordinary manners. siderable quantities and give very fair matchbox, contains a necklace of sport, except for their indefatigable pearls valued at over \$20,000; between powers of running uphill; but the an old pair of boots and a pair of oars using a there is a single envelope containing

> In another small wooden box lies as a white stone. Further on a petro eum can contained gold coins amount

ng to \$10,000. There are also safes innumerable rings, chains, bracelets, earrings pocketbooks and treasures of all sorts All these riches have been found in the superficial excavations carried on up to the present, while the wealth lest part of the town—the first and second floors and the cellars-is still

Cane sugar was produced by the Chinese at a very remote epoch. In cent introduction. The Roman writers, Pliny, Varro and Lucian, at the beginning of our era, barely mention ed it. It was then known by the name of Indian salt and honey of Asia, Arabia, or India. In 1090, Crusaders arriving in Syria discovered sugar cane, which became a favorite following centuries the sugar cane was introduced into Cyprus, the Nile Delta. the north coast of Africa as far as Gibraltar, Sicily and the kingdom Naples. It reached Spain in the 15th century and thence was carried 1 Madeira and the Canaries. In 1644 the French imported it into Guade loupe and a little later into Martinique and Louisiana. The Portuguese is troduced it into Brazil and the Ess

lish into Jamaica. "You say you won your husband

through wearing a \$2 graduating gown?"

"How romantic! I suppose you are very happy?" "Oh, yes. But that \$2 gown was all awful bad precedent to establish, I'm

found."-Louisville Courier-Journal Wife-Now, see 'ere, Jim; if F don't provide for me better I shall

guit-so I warns yer. Husband-Provide better? Well, I like that. Why, ain't I got yer three good jobs o' work this last month?"

Before a giri puts on long skirs the has somewhere acquired the pression that no man can have a