\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

\*

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Continued.)
"My daughter," he said, "I bade you leave even your duty in my keeping. Now I summon you to fulfill it. Your duty lies yonder, by your husband's side in his agony of death."
"I will go," I whispered, my lips scarce-leave the will go," I whispered, my lips scarce-leave the will go," I whispered, my lips scarce-leave the will go," I whispered the will go, "I whispered the will go," I whispered the will go, "I whispered the will go," I whispered the will go, "I whispered the will go," I whispered the will go, "I whispered the will go," I whispered the will go, "I whispered the will go," I whispered the will go, "I whispered the will go," I whispered the will go, "I whispered the will go," I whispered the will go, "I whispered the will go," I whispered the will go, "I whispered the will go," I whispered the will go the wi

"Good!" he said, "you have chosen the better part. Come! The good God will

and led me to the low doorway.

The inner room, as I entered, was dark with the overhead

nd's forehead. He made ay for me, and I felt him touch my and with his lips as I took his place. Richard's face, sunken, haggard, dying. Richard's face, sunken, haggard, dying, with filmy eyes, dawned gradually out of the dim twilight, line after line, until it lay sharp and distinct under my gaze.

"Where is Olivia?" he muttered, in a

"We hear it," answered Tardif.

Monsieur Laurentie was listening eagly moving to pronounce the words, so stiff erly, and watching Dr. Senior's lips, as if he could catch the meaning of his words

He drew my hand through his arm I have no money, and cannot get any until an answer.

> or, cordially. "I have eady spoken of your affairs to an old bed, bath- friend of mine, who is an excellent lawyer. I am come to offer myself to you in place of your guardians on the other

The poor, miserable face! the restless, at me, with something like tears glisten-

ing in his eyes.
"Is it all settled?" he asked, "is monhoarse and labored voice.
"I am here, Richard," I answered, fall-daughter? She will go away now to her

"look at me. I am Olivia."

"You are mine, you know," he said, his fingers closing round my wrist with a grasp as weak as a very young child's; "abe is my wife, Monsieur le Cure."

"Never! never." I answered vehemently, "I shall not forget you as long as I live. Besides, I mean to come back very often; every year if I can. I almost wish I could stay here altogether; but you



"I CAME UPON A GRAVE."

A strange, spasmodic smile flitted across his ghastly face, a look of triumph one more dear than you. Yes, I am rich; and I have been planning something to do for Ville-en-bols. Would you like the church enlarged and beautified, Monsieur and success. His fingers tightened over my hand, and I left it passively in their

"Mine!" he murmured. "Ollvia," he said, after a long pause. and in a stronger voice, "you always ready," he answered, "Shall I put some painted windows and his follower have been trying to frighten marble images into it?" I asked. me into repentance, as if I were an old "No, no, madame," he replied, "let it woman. They say I am near dying. Tell remain as it is during my short lifetime."

'Richard," I sald, "it is true." His lips closed after a cry, and seemed as if they would never open again. He shut his eyes weariedly. Feebly and fit-it. Cannot you guess what it is, my wise shut his eyes weariedly. Feeoly and it fully came his gasps for breath, and he and learned monsieur?" meaned at times. But still his fingers "No, no, madame," he answered, smilmoaned at times. But still his angers. "No, no, madame," he a of mine would have set me free. I left

my hand in his cold grasp, and spoke to "if this village is unhealthy for me, it is There was long silence. I could hear the chirping of the sparrows in the charched roof. Monsieur Laurentie and the could be sparrows in the fever here, as long as there are no drains and no nure water. Tardif stood at the foot of the bed, looking down upon us both, but I only saw their shadows falling across us. My eyes soon see no more. The little light there seemed to be fading away from it, see how it has been done. There is my leaving it all dark and blank.

"Olivia!" he cried, once again, in a tone of mingled anger and entreaty.
"I am here," I answered, laying my other hand upon his, which was at last relaxing its hold and falling away helplessly. But where was he? Where was the cross at the entrance to the valley He parted with us there; and when Olivia? Where was the life gone that had grasped my hand? He had not heard answer, or felt my touch upon his

Tardif lifted me gently from my place beside him, and carried me away into the open sir, under the overshadowing eaves.

CHAPTER XXIX. The unbroken monotony of Ville-en-ois closed over me again. A week has glided by-a full week. I am seated at the window of the salon, gasping in a breath of fresh air—such a cool, balmy breeze as blows over the summer sea to the cliffs of Sark. Monsieur Laurentie, under the shelter of a buge red umorella, is choosing the ripest cluster of pes for our supper this evening. All street is as still as at midnight, Suddenly there breaks upon us the harsh, metallic clang of well-shod horse hoofs on the stony roadway-the cracking of a postillion's whip-the clatter of an

approaching carriage, Pierre, who has been basking idly un John was as much at home with me as if I had been his sister. Minima, too, beder the window, jumps to his feet, shouting, "It is Monsieur the Bishop!" Minima claps her hands and cries, "The Prince, Aunt Nelly, the Prince," came perfectly reconciled to her new po-

Monsieur Laurentie walks slowly dow to the gate, his cotton umbrella spread and the very fact that he had once told me he loved me had made it more diffilike a giant fungus. It is certainly not the Prince; for an elderly cult to him to say so a second time. He e-haired man, older than Monsieur would not have any love from me as a duty. If I did not love him fully, with Laurentie, but with a more imposing an stately presence, steps out of the car-riage, and they salute one another with great ceremony. They entered the house my whole heart, choosing him after knowing others with whom I could compare him, he would not receive any lesser came directly to the salon. I was gift from me. making my escape by another door, when John one day.

Monsieur Laurentie called to me. "Behold a friend for you, madame," he said, "a friend from England. Monsieur, this is my beloved English child."
"Yoù do not know who I am, my dear?" The English voice and words

I saw him a moment ago, looking out at us from the drawing room window. God bless him! Olivia, my dear girl, go ent straight to my heart.
"No," I answered, "but you are come

"I don't see why you cannot," he answered gaily. "You are trembling, and "Very true," he said, "I am his friend's swered gaily. "You are trembling, and sather—Dr. John Senior's father. Martin your face goes from white to red, and then white again; but you have not lost the use of your limbs, or your tongue. If you afreid of the fever for her. I am you take my arm, it will not be very diffi-

by sight, if not by hearing.

"But where am I to go?" I asked. "I

side of the world."

ing on my knees where Tardif had been kneeling, and putting my hand in his; "look at me. I am Olivia."

daugnter? She will go away now to her own island, and forget Ville-en-bois and her poor old French father?"

"Naver! naver."

"Yes," I sobbed, "I am your wife, Richard."
"Do they hear it?" he asked, in a whisper.
"We hear it," answered Tardif.

I could stay here altogether, out you know that is impossible, monsieur. Is it not quite impossible?"
"Quite impossible?"
"Quite impossible?" he repeated, somewhat sadly, "madame is too rich now; she will have many good friends."

"Not one better than you," I said, "not

"It is large enough and fine enough al-

I have discovered what Monsieur le Cure

"Listen, dear monsieur," I continued

and no pure water. Very well; now I am rich I shall have it drained, precisely like the best English towns; and there shall be a fountain in the middle of the village.

where all the people can go to draw good

water. I shall come back next year to

The next morning I took a last solitary

walk till I came upon a grave. It was

my farewell to the wrecked romance of

companied us on our journey, as far as

stood up in the carriage to look back

once more at him, I saw his black-robed

Calvary, and the sun shining upon his

For the third time I landed in England.

When I set foot upon its shores first I was worse than friendless, with foes of

my own household surrounding me; the

second time I was utterly alone, in daily

terror, in poverty, with a dreary lifelong future stretching before me. Now every want of mine was anticipated, every step directed, as if I were a child again, and

my father himself was caring for me. How many friends, good and tried and true, could I count! All the rough paths

I soon learned to laugh at the dismay which had filled me upon my entrance into my new sphere. It would have been

difficult to resist the cordiality with which

Senior treated me as his daughter; Dr.

I saw little of Martin. He had been

"What will you do, Olivin?" asked Dr.

"Go to him," he urged; "he is alone

"Oh, Jack!" I cried, "I cannot."

"What can I do?" I said.

afraid I should feel myself bound to him;

was adopted into the household.

were made smooth for me.

figure kneeling on the white steps of the in all cases of lung trouble it is impor-

Regarded as an Evil in Austria.

United States Consul Warner at Leip-

zig, Germany. Mr. Warner states that

the council has petitioned the govern-

ment to use its influence to suppress

this practice altogether in Austro-Hun-

Chances Increased.

Regulation of Price of Medicine.

regulated by the state.

The price of medicine in Prussia is

The girls who are away at school

ideas about doing up their hair.

A boy baby a month old can expect

gary.

secret plan for Ville-en-bois.

marble images into it?" I asked.

We saw him to the last moment standing on the cliff, and waving his hat to us high above his head. Now and then here came a shout across the water. Be-

A CORPORATION WITH A SOUL Favors Shown Its Employes by a New

York Bank. It seems to be certain that ere long the saying, "Corporations have no soul," will be sent into limbo. One incident to help the cynical remark that with him. way, says the New York Times, developed stuffed to an

heard Minima's voice behind me, calling ROYAL ATTENDANTS MUST COM-shrilly to Dr. John, and I could not bear MAND THEIR FEATURES. face him again. Taking my courage in both hands, I stepped quickly across the floor, for if I had hesitated longer Officer of the Czar Lost \$12,000 my heart would have failed me. Scarcely Year and High Position on Account a moment had passed since Jack left me, and Martin had not turned his head, yet of Inopportune Mirth-Kaiser Also it seemed an age.
"Martin," I whispered, as I stood close

I believe I should have run away, but I

tients were all going away from town.

Jack was Martin's grooms

his nets and ran to meet us.

"We are come to spend the day with you. Tardit," I cried, when he was with-

in hearing of my voice.
"It will be a day from heaven," he said,

taking off his fisherman's cap, and took-ing round at the blue sky with its sun-flecked clouds, and the sea with its scat-

tered islets.

It was like a day from heaven. We wandered about the cliffs, visiting every

spot which was most memorable to either of us, and Tardif rowed us in his boat

past the entrance of the Gouliot Caves.

He was very quiet, but he listened to our

free talk together, for I could not think

of good old Tardif as any stranger; and

off, faithful, quiet look upon his face. Sometimes I fancied he did not hear

what we were saying, and again his eyes

would brighten with a sudden gleam, as

if his whole soul and heart shone through

them upon us. It was the last day of our

holiday, for in the morning we should re

turn to London and to work; but it was

such a perfect day as I had never known

"You are quite happy, Mrs. Martin Dobree?" said Tardif to me, when we

were parting from him.
"I did not know I could ever be so hap-

seemed to watch us both, with a far-

On our war

Is Touchy in This Regard. behind him, "how could you be so foolish as to send Dr. John to me?" It was awkward for the Czar's confidential adviser, Baron Enidoff, a few

weeks ago, that he had not a quicker We were married as soon as the season control over his features, for a laugh was over, when Martin's fashionable paat the wrong moment lost him his high Ours was a very quiet wedding, for I had no friends on my side, and Martin's cousin Julia could not come, for she had a baby very young, and Captain Carey could not leave them. Johanna Carey and Minima were my bridesmaids, and Jack was Martin's groupsmann. position and £12,000 a year. While the royal suite was at Complegne, soon after the arrival, the Czar

was tired, and a little irritable, by the

effects of the long demands

ay on the highly polished floor. ft stage of our made a wild attempt to save himself. tin was welcomed with almost as much

He nearly brought himself and by

He nearly brought himself and his enthusiasm in St. Peter-port as I had standby to the ground, but he just managed to avoid a fall. The spectacle was habits. My eyes were dazzled with the sun-shine, and dim with tears, when I first rather ludicrous, especially in such a caught sight of the little cottage of Tarstately personage; and when the rather irritated monarch turned round he dif, who was stretching out his nets on found his favorite Enidoff indulging in the stone causeway under the windows. Martin called to him, and he flung down a grin of amusement, which he could

The Czar, who detests levity on state occasions, spoke very sharply to the culprit, who, next day, was dismissed his post, and relegated to an assistant secretaryship, with plenty of hard work to do, and wherein he never sees the Czar at all. Although wealthy and of the oldest nobility, the baron dared not refuse the minor service. His former stipend was £12,000 a year.

But the Kalser, on the whole, is the most dangerous person to laugh at, or before, and more than one person has "done for" himself in this way. So did the unfortunate Gough Milbanke find it—the clever but bluff Scottish colonial administrator. It was he who used to command the Sultan Abou Din's troops and manage the Arabian flanances.

The Kaiser took him up, four years igo, as a guest, with a view to making use of him in the new "expansion" policy of the German Empire, and had lecided to give him a fine position in the East, to guard German interests in China, at a princely remuneration, of course. The Kaiser sees to these things himself, and anybody who becomes one of his right-hand men is pretty well set up for life.

At one of the audiences given him at Potsdam, Milbanke was giving the fore we were quite beyond earshot, we Emperor the benefit of his experience heard Tardif's voice calling amid the and receiving his orders, when the Kallashing of the waves:
"God be with you, my friends. Adieu, as to eastern diplomacy, proposing to win the confidence of the Japanese and Kurile Islanders with presents.

Milbanke, bursting into a guffaw, asked the Kaiser if he thought the Japanese were Congo niggers, who could be bought over with a few glass beads and a flint lock gun? The Kaiser froze at once, wished Milbanke goodnight, and never reopened relations

The moral is, when you are chatting nd dig him in the ribs. A still more musing case of this kind was the mistke of another Scottish administrator, uncan McVea, who was, next to Mceavy Brown, of Corea, the most faious of "wandering" governors. Scot- last cat of them. and, by the way, supplies 80 per cent

well as its engineers. McVea was dealing with that pleasnt but touchy monarch, the King of 'ortugal, who had proposed to put the ather shaky government of the Cape erde Islands into his hands, to set hings going and pull the finances to-This would have been a big tep, and meant some £25,000 a year to those four cats run ahead and into the such of what Scotchmen are supposed lack-sense of humor. At any rate, it as the ruin of the finest prospect he

ver had. The king became a little excited and "itated at the various common-sense jections that McVea, knowing what was talking about, opposed to some the monarch's plans, and though the ng speaks admirable English as a when excited it becomes a very id mixture indeed. This, finally, so orked on McVen's feelings that he niled audibly, with the result that he as promptly ordered away, and the ape Verdes still lack a Scottish govnor to look after their affairs .- Lon-

GEN. GRANT AND HIS FATHER. was made because

Elder Gentleman, Visiting His Son tant for the sufferer to indulge in exeras Entertained by Gen. Dickie cise by which the chest is in part filled On the authority of the late Judge by and emptied of air, for the exercise is strengthening to the throat, lungs Illinois, and during the Civil War chief and muscles of the chest. Reading of cavalry under General Grant while Grant had his beadquarters at Membe a pleasure and profit to both reader phis, the Chicago Times-Herald tells a and hearers. In this treatment it is remarkable story. It shows how Genrecommended that the reading be deliberal Grant once fulfilled his sense of erate, without being allowed to drag, honor in a matter in which he believed that the enunciation be clear, the body his own father was improperly concernbe held in an easy, unstrained, upright ed, without hurting his father's feel-

position, so that the chest shall have free play, and that the breathing be as While at Memphis Grant had re deep as possible, without undue effort. ceived word that his father was coming to visit him. His staff As a result of a report submitted to might have perceived that the prosthe Austrian council of agriculture, setpect of this visit did not please ting forth that suits cannot be brought him, but it passed without comment. to recover losses in transactions for the One night very soon before the date set future delivery of grain, the council has for his father's visit, General Grant unanimously declared itself in favor of summoned General Dickie to him, and prohibiting altogether transactions in grain for future delivery. This infor-

"I have sent for you as a personal mation is conveyed in a communica. friend. My father is coming to visit tion to the State Department from me, and what I have got to tell you about that visit is not pleasing to me: but something must be done. Some of the money sharks and cotton speculators have gained an unwarrantable influence over him, and he is really coming down here to use his influence over me to gain favors for them.

"This cannot be. I do not wish to but 42 years of life. If, however, he to know that I understand the object lives to 5 years his chances of living of his visit. I have prepared a plan of have increased to 51 years and 6 action which I wish you to aid me in carrying out."

He then relieved General Dickle of duty as commander of the cavalry, and told him to devote himself wholly to Mr. Jesse Grant during his stay-to take him to his own tent and entertain will return in a few weeks, with new him there, and above all to prevent the old gentleman from being alone with

sest fellow living, and worth walking a DANGEROUS TOLAUGH his son, General Grant, for an instant. SUPPOSE WE SMILE. very much pleased to accept General Dickle's hospitality, not knowing what

it involved. General Dickle entertained him most hospitably, but stuck to him very close ly. If the elder Grant found himself alone and hastened to see his son, there

he found General Dickle. Four or five days passed, and he had gained no opportunity for a private in-

terview, and no chance to force one. For nearly ten days he kept up the

attempt, but had to go away at last without having accomplished his errand. When he was gone Dickie was restored to his cavalry duty. The subject was never again referred to between Grant and Di but General death, told

They Evidently Have a Treating Their Wounds. That wild birds and animals post a knowledge of surgery or something that answers the purpose is well known fade to those who are intimate with their "A

AY OF BIRDS

An example of this in small birds was noted by an amateur naturalist last winter. He shot a specimen of the horned lark. On going to pick up the bird he was very much annoyed to find. as he thought, that he had shot off one of its legs. But on closer inspection it was developed that the loss was an old one, the right leg being off from the joint. The skin seemed to have been drawn over the end of the stump and had healed perfectly. The loss of this leg must have inconvenienced the bird considerably while on the ground feeding, but it certainly did not hinder its flying ability, for it was bowling along in good shape when shot.

That a bird of this size should survive the shock and the attendant loss of blood of such an injury is nothing short of marvelous. And there is no accounting for it, except that they have some means of treating such injuries.

Another case bearing on this was that of a three-legged deer on Long Island. He had been known by his track for several years before his death (which, according to report, occurred last season, although it is only rumor. Town Topics. ed), and many of the hunters had made special attempts to kill this buck. The loss of the limb did not seem to interfere in any way with his fleetness of foot, for he seemed able to distance the best dogs on the Island.

No one seemed to know how he had lost his leg, but lost it he had, and any one with even a crude knowledge of anatomy must know that without treatment of some kind to stop the flow the animal would have bled to death. It all goes to show, says the New York Times, that our feathered and furred friends of the woods have an ef Puck. ficient Red Cross system of their own

Sagacious Cats.

South of Fulton street, in New York City, the cat is not a pet but a business investment, an insurance policy against the river rats. Yet, wild as some of these animals are, there is one man, says the Tribune, whom they with a king don't forget he is a king. regard with approval. That is the cat's meat man.

"I don't know all of them," he says. 'No man could; and, besides, there are changes all the time. But if I don't know them they all know me, every

"And they're wise; cats are as wise f the world's ploneer administrators, as any beast that lives. Every cat on the block runs to meet me, but they

are always on their good behavior. re's a place where I leave meat for six cats. They all follow me when he gets his own way about everyin when I give it to the porter. They thing he's just perfectly lovely."-Helare the cats that belong here, and all tere Welt. the rest of the cats are waiting peacenext place; they're the cats that belong there, and they line up to meet me.

"But that is a small part of the wisdom of these cats. Five mornings in the week I get around my beat between seven and eight o'clock, but on Saturdays I am always late, and never reach this block before nine. Well, on Saturday mornings the cats know that I'm late, and they don't put their heads outside the doors until it lacks only a little of nine.

"You see there are calendars hanging up in every office to tell the day of the week, and clocks, too, and there's nothing to hinder the cats from con suiting them. If they don't find out that way, how do they know when it's nine o'clock Saturday mornings?"

Dowry of Bridge.

In almost every country but America there are restrictive conditions in force with regard to the marriage of army officers. In Russia especially is this to be found, as no circumstances will permit the marriage of an officer under the age of 23, and not even between that and 28 years, unless the bride's dowry is a sum sufficient to allow him to keep his money for his personal use. The limit of this dowry is fixed by

In the Austro-Hungarian army the number of officers authorized to marry s limited by a fixed proportion in each by this time? grade, and when these totals are reached further marriages are prohibnted until vacancies occur in the married ranks. The Italian army regulations fix the limit of a bride's dowry, but the law is frequently broken, for an expert rider I should have lost my it has been recently estimated that nerve and dismounted.—Stray Stories. ringes have occurred under the proper conditions. The other seven-eighths are attended with all the inconveniencies so much? of a marrige not recognized by the He-O, because they never have to

In the Billville District. "Who's that thundering down the road yonder?"

"It's Johnson-coming with his shotgun. Run and meet him half-way and tell him that his man's elected!"-Atlanta Constitution.

To Belect From. She-The angels sent me ma two twin babies last night.

He-Has she picked out the one she wants yet? The more reasons there are why man should save money, the less likely

he is to save it. You just naturally bate to have som

people "sell" you.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

"John," she said, "do you think you can afford a new gown for me?" He looked at her sharply. "Have you ordered it?" he asked.

"Yes." "Then," he said, with a sigh of resignation, "I can afford it."-Chicago Post.

Ambiguous. Bella-But why did you refuse him

If you loved him? Dora-Well, you see, he said he idn't live without me, and it aroused riosity!-Puck.

rantee and a Promise.

it does we will sell you no match the News, changed color.



"Is your family prominent in the neighborhood?" "Well, I guess! My father's in jail, me little sister broke her arm, an' I got de mumps."

Giving Him the Turn-Down. He-Now, don't bother to help me or with my cont. She-It's no bother. It's a pleasure.

Two Hurry Calls. Little Freddie-Please, Mr. Druggist, papa wants a bottle of liniment, and mamma wants a bottle of china cement, right away.

Druggist-All right. What's wrong? Freddie-Mamma hit papa with the sugar bowl.-Baltimore American. His Experience.

His Friend-And you can't get moneyed men to consider the matter? The Promoter-No. Money talks, but I've found it a mighty poor listener .-Drew the Line at the Hole.

They were admiring the rattlesnake in the zoo, and had been informed that it was much in need of live rats. "Will be swallow a rat whole?" ques tioned one.

"No," growled the keeper, "we have to take 'em out of the holes first."-Stray Stories.

Distinction Defined. May-Do you think one should marry for love or for money? Chaperon-My dear, love is an excuse

for marriage, but money is a justification.-Stray Stories. Easily Pleased.

"Daughter, is your husband amiable?"

"Well, ma, he's just exactly like pa;



She (at the railroad station)-is this the bureau of information? Clerk-Yes, miss.

She-Well, can you tell me where I can buy pink corded silk cut on the Clerk-I cannot. She-Well, do you know where Marie

Smith lives? I've lost her address. I think her father is in the pickle busi-Desg. Clerk-I don't know. She-Well, what do you know? I'll

have you reported to the president of the road-this very day, so there! Proved He Was an Expert. Cycliss-You must be an expert rider

Pedall-Well, I rather fancy I am. Knocked a man down at the crossing to-day. Cycliss-Well? I don't see the point.

Pedall-Don't you? If I hadn't been Not Collateral.

She-Why do people borrow trouble

put up any security, I suppose. Ridiculous, Cholly-She called me a crank, Miss Pepprey-The idea! That's ri-

diculous. A crank is usually a person with one idea.-Philadelphia Press. Life Not One Grand Sweet Song. Parson-Why, John, what are you do-

ing there? John-It be too wet to work, zur. Parson-Well, if it's too wet to work, why don't you go home?

John-Well, my old 'oman, she do law so!-Punch. His Task Well Done. "That missionary," remarked the king of the Cannon Ball Islands as he polished off the last rib, "is what I would call a finished scholar."

Citiman-Yes, I'll be glad to run out and see you sometime. What's your

number? Subbuhs Why-er-the houses in Swamphurst are not numbered yet. Citiman-Well, how will I find you? Subbubs Turn to the left from the station, and walk down the road until you come to the second big puddle. My

phia Press. The Spelling Fad. Kind Lady-What is your name, little girl?

house is directly opposite.-Philadel-

Little Girl-My name is Mame-Kind Lady-And the name of you

dog? Little Girl-His name is Fido-P-by dough!-Columbus Journal.

Her First Football Game. She-It is a rough game, isn't it? He-Why, yes; but you didn't expect to see it settled by arbitration, did you?

Precedent Established "What makes you think she will marry you?

-Puck.

"She has married other men." Polite to Them. "I understand that potatoes are very high in price," said Gummey.
"I should say they are," replied ders. "My boarding house keeper

de terre now." Sure to Come Down. -Yes, we had quarreled, but I was determined to see her. Dick-How did you manage it?

Tom-When I called I told the maid to say it was a society reporter who wanted to see her. Philadelphia Press. In New York. "Is he rich?" "Mercy, no! I don't suppose the poor

man could scrape up more than two or three million to save his life."-Chicago Record-Herald. Her Idea. Sally Gay-What is your idea of a

Dolly Swift-A man who doesn't need any mistletoe."-Puck. Very Appropriate.

"What did he get \$300 back pension "Oh, he was shot in the back."-The

The Superfluous Baby.



Bobby-Did he come from heaven, mamma? Mother-Yes, Bobby.

Bobby-What's the matter; did he make too much noise up there? The Usual Procedure. "What is the usual procedure in mar-

rying an heiress?"

"I have been kept in the house for three days," said Feltt, "with a felon on one of my fingers." "I know a man with fourteen hundred felons on his hands, and they do

Brother Dickey's Philosophy. In dis day en time nobody is in favor er gwine ter heaven in a cherryoot er fire; but some er dem 'll go de yuther way hollerin' fer a refrigerator,

trouble wuz his experience in de fruit business wuz limited. When de devil calls on some folks

bes' cloze en return de visit. could reach beaven en write yo titles

Ef dey wuz ter leave hell out de Bible

The two oldest secret trade processes now in existence are considered to be the manufacture of Chinese red, or vermillon, and that method of inlaying the hardest steel with gold and silver, which seems to have been practiced at Damascus ages ago, and is known only to the Syrian smiths and their

not bother him much," said Hatt. "Fourteen hundred felons on his hands? Who is he?" "The warden at the State prison."

Adam wuzn't so fond er apples. De

dey feels in duty boun' ter put on dey Ef you'd only tiptoe sometimes you

clear wid a quill pen f'um a angel's what in de worl' would some er de good folks do fer consolation?-Atlan-

Oldest Trade Processes.

pupils even to this day.

ta Constitution.

Being daughters of Eve, young ladies are of course partial to twilight.