

terial. My profession-" light-hearted Dolly, fluttered in .- New First William the Norman, then William "But you'll believe my story." He

BRUL

softly.

looked up with his sweet, calm smile "Certainly I will. Am I to hear it now?"

He glanced at the clock. "Yes. I'll tell you now, before Dolly comes-"Dolly!"

"You have the last of the story first. The 'married and happy ever after,' you know. Well, you see, we went down to Lakewood, and the men lived at the village hotel. But I put up at the old place, with Gaston and Hannah to take care of me. Poor old things! Over and over they described the horrible scene to me. I had only reached home in time for the funeral, you know, and for the-the will, which could not be found.

"For a year, a whole year, I worked, never once growing tired of the exquisite woods, metals and fabrics. A year, and the anniversary of my adopted father's death was at hand. Ah! the place was a wonder of beauty now!

"It happened that I was at work in the old man's room, the long one along the south wing. It was midnight, and I was busy with my drawings. Now and then a splash of rain came with the wind through the window, and the light, the only one in the room, flickered and cast strange shadows on my papers.

"I had measured the wall and was turning away when something on the pillow caught my eye, and I stood still. My blood froze as the horror of it came upon me, and my feet were like lead. "On the pillow lay the head of Mr. Guthrie. The fine, grim old face, with its inscrutable eyes and thin lips, the brow and shining white hair-all this, but the head only-the head severed from a body that I did not see.

"I heard a voice, a low, sobbing volce, but my soul was faint with sickening fear, and I did not hear the words. 1 staggered to a chair, my fascinated eyes on the face that lay upon the white pillow. But only my eyes were alive. I could not hear if there were words. The light on the table flickered and went out and I was alone with that.

"Hannah came with the coffee I always have at midnight when I am at work. She relighted my lamp and moved it out of the draft. I glanced at the bed. There was nothing on the pillow. Hannah looked sharply at me and went away. I swallowed the black coffee, and went over to the table where my work lay.

"Presently, as I sat listening, I heard a slow, halting step. I knew the sound. A hesitating, heavy step-the step of an old man whose feet are tired of earth's ways. I turned my head, and I saw crossing the room the lower limbs of a man-the feet and legs to the knees. They were going from me.

A NOTED NOVELIST.

rleans Times-Democrat.

Mrs. Southworth Had a Long and Popular Literary Career. Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth,

who died at her home in Georgetown, D. C., recently, was one of the most Two popular novelists

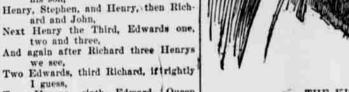
of the most prolific. She was born in 1819 and during her 80 years of life had given to the world 75 novels-one al-

of her existence

MRS. SOUTHWORTH. Her first novel, "Retallation," brought her fame and subsequent efforts securely confirmed it. In 1841 Miss Nevitte-this was her malden name, married Frederick II. Southworth, in Utica, N. Y. Two years later she was thrown on her own re-

sources by his desertion, "broken in spirit, health and purse-a widow in fate, but not in fact-with my babes looking up to me for a support I could not give them," as she forcibly relates. This was suffering added to suffering, for in early years her sight was affected and her childhood was excep-

when she was about 4 years old, and, under the care of her mother and in solitude and misery.



I guess, Henrys, sixth Edward, / Queen Mary, Queen Bess; of her time and one Then Jamle the Scotsman, then Charles

whom they slew, But received after Cromwell, another Charles, too.

Then James the second ascended the throne.

And good William and Mary together came on, most for every year Till Anne, Georges four, and fourth Wil-

his son.

we see,

liam all past, sent England Victoria; may she God long be the last!

In the Future.

Gendarme (to the victim who has just been run over by an automobile car-

that causes a man to toll incessantly without knowing whether he will get \$.00 or \$100 for his labor.

tionally unhappy. Her father died mothers who work sixteen hours a day

grandmother, she passed her girlhood abroad just now we are sending peo ple who know how to distribute it.

TWO YOUNGSTERS WHO HAVE WON FAME.



a 14-year-old boy named A. E. F. Col- other boy who is winning fame in Englins, of Clifton College, who recently land is little Johnny Reiff, the Jockey. they stopped. A flash of lightning daz- made the record cricket score of 628 Reiff is also 14 years of age, yet he is aled me, and when I looked again they not out. He batted for seven hours. earning \$15,000 a year, and is now men-The next biggest score was that of A. tioned as a dangerous rival to Tod a pair of arms, long, shaking arms and E. Stoddart, who in 1886 scored 485. Sloan, Less than three years ago Reiff elender yellow hands, floating slowly The biggest score the great Dr. W. G. | was a schoolboy in Cincinnati.



LUBIEDZKL THE KISS-BY

for some minutes and did not know | courtesy, consisting in bringing the what had happened until he found him- lips of one person into contact with self standing up after the accident. "I the chin of another, whereby a sound felt no pain," he writes, "not, I believe, is produced."

owing to any special interposition of Kissing, however, is not a privilege Providence, but simply that the shock reserved exclusively to love; there are and loss of blood made me incapable of occasions when it is prescribed by feeling it. There was no pain for a court etiquette. On the occasion of the few days, till it was brought on by the crown prince of Greece's wedding the swelling of my arm on the twelve days' bride, Princess Sophia of Prussia, the ride to the coast." Capt. Noyes, at- Kalser's sister, was obliged to bestow tacked in the same district by a lion no less than 150 kisses.

in 1895, was charged down and bitten. The King of Greece received three until the creature left him, probably kisses; so did his Queen; so did the when attacked by his servants. His Empress Frederick and the King and hand was badly bitten, but he "was not Queen of Denmark and Kaiser Wilhelm and the Empress, while all the conscious of any feeling of fear, or any

pain whatever, probably because there princes and princesses present received one kiss aplece. The poor crown prinwas no time, but he felt exactly as if he had been bowled over in a football cess on leaving the church must have match, and nothing more." A far had all the kissing she wanted and worse accident was that which befell probably had but few left for the wed-Lieut, Vandezee in the same year, near ding journey. A recent experiment made at Berlin. Beira. The lion charged him down in the usual way and mangled his thighs where a young German undertook to and fractured one of his arms. "Durpress his lips to those of his sweetheart 1,000 times an hour, for ten coning the time the attack on me by the lion was in progress," he writes, "I secutive hours, with short intervals

felt no pain whatever, although there for rest, is evidence that there is a was a distinct feeling of being bittenlimit to osculatory achievements and that is, I was perfectly conscious, indethat kissing cannot be carried on as pendently of seeing the performance, a continuous performance. Having that the lion was gnawing at me, but kissed his sweetheart 3,750 times in two hours forty-eight minutes and ten there was no pain. seconds, this young German's lips were

"I may mention that while my thighs were being gnawed I took two car- paralyzed and he swooned,

tridges out of the breast pocket of my shirt and threw them to the Kaffir, telling him to load my rifle, and immediately the llon died and rolled off on me. years ago. I scrambled up and took a loaded rifle and fired at the carcass."-London Spectator.

Paying for Poor Patients.

to his hotel with many evidences of A unique charity, established by enthusiastic love and admiration. The rich woman of San Francisco, is descene was a stirring one, and a friend, scribed by the Chicago Inter Ocean. A San Francisco doctor performed a successful operation for a rich woman, much pleased." and when asked for his bill presented one for \$50. The woman smilled and said, "Do you consider that a reasonable charge, considering my circum-stances?" The doctor replied, "That is my charge for that operation; your circumstances have nothing to do with

it." The lady drew a check for \$500. and presented it to him. He handed it back, saying, "I connot accept this, My charge for the operation is \$50." 'Very well," the woman replied, "Keep

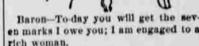
a bill, upon which were entered it is necessary to amuse her, as they charges of various kinds, rendered to amuse a baby when its mother goes all sorts of odds and ends of humanity, down town to a dry goods store.

landlady, "but will you kindly inform me why you turn that piece of pie upside down?"

"Because it's an open-faced ple, Mrs. Durham."

"What has that to do with it?" "Well, you see, Mrs. Durham, I was brought up on ples with an upper crust."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.





Schuster (frightened)-Surely, Baron, you will not marry on my account .-Fliegende Blaetter.

Flater'y Comment, "She is two-faced, that is what she

"Well, she does enough talking to keep six ordinary faces busy."--Indianapolis Journal.

Wors of a Wife. "Oh, that I should have married funny man!" she wailed.

"What is the matter, lovely dear?" asked her most intimate friend.

"He came home and told me he ha A characteristic story of Gen. Lafayette was told in a Paris journal some a sure way to keep jelly from getting mouldy at the top, and when I asked At Lamarque's funeral the crowd him how he said turn it upside down."

-Boston Traveler. took out Gen. Lafayette's horses, as the famous soldier was returning home

No Cause for Worry. Kind Lady-It must be awful not to know where your next meal is coming from.

Tramp-Dat don't bodder me none in referring to it some weeks after-Ez long ez I know dat it's comin' ward, said, "You must have been very don't keer where it comes from .- New

York Journal. The Way of the Summer Girl. Maud-What made you accept Chaw

ley so soon? Madge-Why, dear, I wanted to get

his ring secure before Jack proposed .-Jewelers' Weekly.

Coals of Fire. Ethel-Lottie Totkins said you was too mean to live, 'cause you wouldn' let me play with her.

Fond Mother-And what did you say, Ethel?

Ethel-I heaped coals of fire on her head. I said I hoped her mamma wasn't as mean as you are .-- Ohio State Journal.

Philadelphia Bulletin.

Knew the Sort.

jokes about mothers-in-law."

Eleanor's Mother-You do Eleanor a great injustice, my dear. She is not idle, only delicate. She has no power of endurance.

"Oh, no; you see he has one now.

Eleanor's Father-Humph! I know all about her power of endurance. It's the kind that'll let her dance all night in shoes two sizes too small for her, and make her too tired the next day to dust the parlor .- New York World.

Objection Overruled.

He-I am going for a drive in the country this evening. Would you care to accompany me?

She-I would dearly love to go, but I'm so afraid of a horse.

He-But mine is so gentle that I always tie the reins about the whip and let him follow his own inclination.

She-And you have both hands free? Oh, how delightful. Of course I'll go, -Chicago News.

Not a Confiding Nature. Mr. Johnsing-I don't like dat Farmer Jones. He's too 'spicious.

Mr. Jackson-What's he done now? Mr. Johnsing-He's done gone an' put a six-foot babb-wiah fence aroun' his melon patch .- New York Journal.

A Delicate Matter.

"No," said Miss Cayenne, "I don't think I should care to vote. Public affairs are too difficult for me."

"You used to say they were very sim-

"I have changed my mind. It seems to be almost as hard to determine whom you should snub in politics as it is in society."-Washington Star.

Railroad Smoking Compartments. European railroads have smoking compartments for men, and women's compartments. They have now to deal with women passengers who insist on smoking and will not go into the men's compartment. Belgium, where the first cases have arisen, now puts up the sign, "Smoking forbidden," on all women's compartments,

British Boy of Bulk.

At Dearham, near Mayport, the winner of the belt awarded for wrestling by youths under 16 by the Northern Countles Wrestling Association was J. Tunstall, of Great Broughton, who is only 12 years of age, stands over six feet in height and weighs about twelve stone (168) pounds .- Birmingham Post.

Jealousy. Dolly-My cheeks are all on fire. Her best friend-I thought I smelt burning paint!-Boston Globe,

An honest man has very little to say about his honesty. The sun has need to boast of its brightness,

The short tale is all right in literature, but the docked horse no doubt thinks it is all wrong in fly time.

Lafayette looked at him for a mo ment in silence, and then, said, with a whimsteal smile: "Yes, I was very much pleased, very much pleased, indeed. But I never saw

Costly Admiration.

from the service, and drew his carriage

anything more of my horses, my dear friend!"

A Fortune in Strawberries. J. P. Bryant, the Bardwell (Ky), mil-

lionaire, owns the largest strawberry patch in the world. It covers 1,700 acres and has made his fortune. When a bride's husband goes away,

the check, and put the balance to my

credit." Some months afterward she received

riage)-None of your impudence. Show me your license to walk!-Le Rire. Genius is a peculiar form of insanity

What labor needs to make it digni fied is an eight-hour law applied to the

With all the gold we are sending