

CHAPTER XV.-(Continued.)

tle snatches of song, and Frost's furtive eyes were everywhere as they went. The silver brooch, old anarchist was at home, and they were at once admitted to his presence. His welcome his visitors.

"After what happened last night, dear over, "I thought I could not do less than than half convinced him of the justice of Frost, "I think I may say he is almost that are done daily excite him. He longs for an immediate result. I have preached patience in my own way, and I think we he will abide by your commandment."

"Thank you, Wroblewskoff," said Dobroski, brightening somewhat. "I thank yon also, Mr. Frost. If you are willing to listen to any words of mine, I would counsel patience. I will not speak of delightful encounter-for me." moral questions, for there are times when we must be a law unto ourselves. But I will ask you to look at the prudential aspect of the case. We want the people with us in our fight for liberty, and the way to win them is not to alarm them, to mutilate them, to scatter fire and death lute demanded, and Mrs. Spry blushed among them. A man will not give his and drooped her eyes before his ardent good will to him who causes him to live gaze. in terror. Before this fight of ours can be won many will die by sword and fire, and to many the cause of tyranny looks righteous. There are things which it is not easy to understand, and this is one of them. Tyrants will claim their sacrifices, and the sacrifices will be paid. This is inevitable; and it is useless to say that we dread bloodshed. Let us win the people wherever we can. And do not think, sir, that national hatreds, however strong, will ratify the deeds we speak

This speech, for all the oratorical turns with which it was embellished, was delivered with a weary quietude. Zeno sat like one enwrapped, and was almost as eloquently receptive in his silence as O'Rourke himself could have been. Frost explored the carpet with his shifty eyes. There was silence for a little while, and then Zeno spoke.

hushed a little from its common tone. "What do you say?"

"I say," returned Frost, "that Mr. are, and that his voice ought to carry

costume of a faint yellowish tone, with The smaller rascal assenting, though certain bright devices of flowers about with an evil grace, they walked toward it everywhere, and she wore a peasant's Dobroski's lodging, which was but half a hat of straw, twisted into a very coquetmile distant. Zeno renewed his gay lit- tish shape, and bound about with a rich silk handkerchief, in which was set a

O'Rourke absorbed the charming vision as a whole. He leaped to the broad usual air of mournful fatigue was more grass-grown top of the low wall and than commonly noticeable as he rose to raised his hat with a smile. His wavy

reddish hair and his beautiful beard and mustache shone in the sun like gold, and sir," said Zeno, when the greetings were his handsome face was as gay as a boy's. It is not improbable that he looked as wait upon you. But first I saw my charming to the pretty widow as the friend, Mr. Frost. 1 believe I have more pretty widow looked to him. She came tripping and blushing and smiling over the side you take. In fact," smiling at the stones of the river-bed, and O'Rourke ran down the slope with so excessive an converted to your side. But the wrongs alacrity that he failed to notice that it broke suddenly away at the foot. Mrs. Spry screamed faintly, but O'Rourke, who was too late to stay himself, made can extract from him now a promise that the necessary leap in safety-it was but nine or ten feet deep, and he had soft turf to alight on-and advanced smiling, with his crisp hair shining and his right

hand outstretched toward her. "Good morning," he said, "this is

Mrs. Spry had a bouquet of wild flowers in her right hand and a book in her left, but she set the flowers in the hollow of her arm and accepted O'Rourke's proffered hand. He held hers longer than the absolute necessities of a morning sa-

"You have been gathering flowers?" he said, mastering himself by an effort, but even then hardly knowing what he said. "Quite a charming little nosegay." She held it toward him and their hands met again. The small bouquet was not tied, and lest the flowers should fall he put both hands to it, taking her right in his left whilst he gathered the blossoms together. She feit that his hands were trembling a little, and he bungled with the flowers. Just then their eves met. the little widow's expressive orbs looked

almost frightened, and O'Rourke was as white as if he were about to faint or to be hanged, or to lead a forlorn hope. He dropped the flowers and took the hand which held the book. The little widow let the volume fall peside the fallen blossoms. She drooped her head, and the bosom of the pretty morning dress fluttered visibly. O'Rourke said not a word. "Well, Mr. Frost?" His voice was but he gave a great slow sigh and drew her toward him by the hands. Then he simply put both arms around her and

stooped and kissed her hot cheek. Still Dobroski is more experienced than we he said not a word, but his heart beat like a hammer, and he pressed her to weight in our councils. I say that if we him as if to stifle its outrageous riot. "Am I too insolent?" he said at length. The pretty widow did not seem to think so, for she stood upon her fallen blossoms with her cheek upon his breast, and made

saw that though it was smaller than he had fancied, it was prodigious still. But he was committed to his useless humbug now, and could not go back from it. "Six million dollars?" he said, like i man amazed. "Twelve hundred thousand pounds? Oh! I am glad I did not know that, or I should have never dared to speak. I knew," he went on, to soften down his blunder, lest it should have dangerous consequences later on-"I knew that you must have money, and the thought frightened me. If I had known the truth, I should never have dared."

didn't know." "It frightens me still," he said.

can scarcely dare to think of it." "But you do love me, don't you?" she whispered, shrugging her shoulders with

a childish shrinking gesture of appeal, and looking up at him through her hands.

both arms around her he drew her to his fixed upon God try to grapple thembreast. She lay there quite contented, selves on the cloud wrack that rolls and he, looking over her shoulder with a along the flanks of the mountains; smile that was almost wild, said to him- while our hopes plerce within that self, "You have won, Hector-you have veil, and lay hold of the Rock of Ages won. You're a made man." that tower above the flying vapors. Let She put up her lips to be kissed in as matter-of-fact a way as if she had been us then be strong, for our future is a child, though she blushed very prettily not a dim peradventure, nor a vague as she did so. O'Rourke put his arms dream, nor a fancy of our own, nor a around her and kissed her, and suddenly, wish turning itself into a vision, but it with a little cry, she whisked away from is made and certified by Him who is him, and ran quickly into the shelter of the God of all the past and of all the the trees. The love-maker, thus abruptly present. It is built upon His Word, left, stared after her until she had disand the brightest hope of all its brightappeared, and then, turning, started to be-

hold the near figure of an elderly man presence, and the possession of more who was walking away, with a firm resoof His likeness. That hope is certain. lution not to have seen anything expressed in the very curve of his shoulders. Therefore, let us live in it,-Rev. Alex-The slowly retreating figure was that of ander MacLaren. Dobroski, whom he had imagined to be

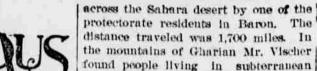
far away in London arranging for the destruction of empires. What could have brought him here?

a large loan company in Canada was But in a little while, making up his convicted of fraud. For a long time mind that he had certainly been seen, he had been speculating in stock until and resolving to take the matter in the boldest way, he marched at a good round his defalcations grew to hundreds of pace after the retreating Dobroski, and thousands. To keep the facts from the by and by came up with him. There was auditors, he had been obliged to handle a faint twinkle in the eye of the old a double set of books, one for his own anarchist, though but for that he was personal inspection, and the other for as grave as a statute. The mere fact the inspection of the stockholders. The of brisk motion seemed to have restored difficulties involved in this double life He O'Rourke to his usual condition. increased until the situation became untook the bull by the horns. bearable, and he went into bankruptcy. "You saw me a minute or two back. There are many men to-day who are

living double lives. The part that the The twinkle in Dobroski's eye broadened into a smile. "Forgive me," he said; "I tried not The other part is unclean and repuls to see you or to be seen." ive. Robert Louis Stevenson's classic

"I am going to be married, sir," said "I am going to be married, an entitled, in the out of these dual tenden-O'Rourke. "And that is my business an interpretation of these dual tenden-

cles. Dr. Jekyl is a physician of remy future wife's desire." "I wish you happy," said the old man, pute; Mr. Hyde is the personification with an almost fatherly look. "A good of his baser parts, and he is debauched woman is a crown unto her husband. If and brutal. These two lives lived in you have chosen well your wife will not the self-same town by the self-same inhold you back from the great work to dividual finally betray their authorwhich you have set your hand." O'Rourie said nothing, but he listened with an sir of deference. "I am here," pursued Dobroski, "on purpose to seek you. Can cret sins will inevitably express themyou give me, now, a little of your time?" selves, and the veneer will soon cease "I am always and entirely at your ser- to conceal the truth. The life that is



Living in Hope, The habit of living in the future should make us glad and confident. We should not keep the contemplation "I am glad, then," she answered, hid- of another state of existence to make ing her face in her hands, "that you us sorrowful, nor allow the transiency of this present to shade our joys. Our "I hope should make us buoyant, and keep us firm. It is an anchor of the soul. All men live by hope, even when it is fixed upon the changing and uncertain things of this world. But the "Love you?" he cried, and throwing hopes of men who have not their hearts

ness is the enjoyment of more of His

dwellings. Through entrances ten yards long and one yard broad he came upon a square court yard, which was in real-

ity a great hole open to the sky. Upon this all the rooms and stables converged. The rooms were very dark and the dwelling underneath.

Beyond Gharian the expedition proceeded over rising grounds to the hills, been undertaken before in America. where fig and olive groves lay among Roman ruins and underground villages. Nearing Murzurk, Mr. Vischer came upon stretches of petrified forests.

Describing part of his journey across the waterless desert, Mr. Vischer said : "We have had a five days' march across the desert without water. At the commencement of the desert all caravans waited for one another, until farmers. our combined party numbered over 500 camels. No caravan dares go through the very important subject of wheat the desert alone. Everywhere the that Professor Bailey recognized the ground is covered with wind-polished stones, which are gradually themselves, the leading wheat producing regions by becoming sand.

"Everywhere is an endless horizon. palm groves, but on all sides are noth- this most important article. This has ing but stones, stones, until the sun been done by Prof. Elliott and the matdisappears and the sky becomes filled ter is now in the hands of the publishwith colors which would have given joy ers. The article in question consists of to a Titlan or a Turner, All our march. about ten thousand words, with numering is done at night. When we came ous illustrations, and would be suffito the end of the Hammada, Djamy Bey and I role together ahead of the published separately. It covers the caravan until we reached the edge of America and at the same time attena black gorge. "This," said the Arabs, tion is particularly called to the great 'is the door of the Hammada, the waterless stone desert."

Mr. Vischer reports that while he was at Blima a French force from Zin- growers are to be congratulated in the der formally took possession of the fact that the article in question has oasis. Shortly afterward two French been prepared by one so familiar with detachments were attacked by a band the subject and who is doing so much of Taureg, all of whom carried mod- to advance the industry throug the ern rifles, and a desperate fight en- work being done by his department at sued.

the waterless road and the wild Tum- the state as well as through the wheat mo mountains he came into contact producers organization which was iniwith a Tuareg and Arab band who had come out to attack him or endeavor to get into the desert ahead to wait for

Mr. Vischer says: "I at once made the necessary preparations by putting

all my men on guard and patrolling myself on horseback round the camp though they were usually fighting each Washington, and it is hoped to work tended to join forces against the Chris- gions which will increase their crop tians this time. Twice, at 2 a. m. and bearing capacity. The present opera-3 a. m., I met Tuareg messengers, who, tions of experimentation are largely

NORTHWEST HONORED.

distance traveled was 1,700 miles. In Professor Elliott, of W. S. C., Contributes to Cyclopedia.

It is well known that Prof. L. H. Bailey, of Cornell university, has been working for three years past on an extensive publication to be known as The American Cyclopedia of Agriculture. This is to be published in several volumes and it is expected that it will be there were no windows, but the most accepted by the reading public as the absolute cleanliness prevailed. Round standard reference work on rural affairs. the court yard was a wall protecting It has been many years since such a work has been attempted and nothing of such an extensive nature has ever Professor Bailey has called to his aid the best known writers on agriculture throughout the entire country, who have written up the various subjects on which they were recognized as authorities. The entire work may be referred to as the combined efforts of the agricultural specialists of America and when published will no doubt find a place in the library of most progressive

It is significant that when it came to great Northwest and its place as one of calling on Professor E. E. Elliott, head of the Agricutlural department at the Often apparently we see lakes and State college of Washington, to prepare

cient in itself to make quite a book if regions of the Northwest where the production and quality of this cereal have placed it in the f refront. Our wheat the state experiment station and at the Mr. Vischer reports that just beyond various cereal stations established in

tiated by him.

AID TO "DRY FARMING."

Washington State College Conducting Extensive Experiments.

The problem of "dry farming" now before the farmers of the semi-arid reand town to prevent the Tuareg from gions of the Pacific Northwest has been joining the Tubbus against me, for taken up by the Experiment Station of other. I had been told that they in- out a method of farming for these rerelative to the physics of soils, and are in charge of Professor H. B. Berry, soil the charge of my boys and went to physicist of the State college. Disattack the Tuareg before they could cussing this problem, Mr. Berry stated: "Among the questions which we must answer are: What is the best method of conserving soil moisture? What is the value of disking the summerfallow early in the spring before it can be plowed? What is the value of and fight me. They answered back the sub-surface packer? If the crop that they would come out when it suffers from drouth, is it because there is not sufficient moisture in the soil, or is it because the plants cannot take the In the former case we must endeavor to devise a cultural method to conserve must develop a strain of plants that can take moisture from the soil, which is a plant breeding problem."

A Double Life. Not many years ago the president of

world sees is plausible and respectable.

The Secret of Strength.

Sunshine and Music.

A laugh is just like sunshine;

It tips the peak of life with light.

And drives the clouds away,

The soul grows glad that hears it,

And feels its courage strong;

A laugh is just like sunshine

For cheering folks along.

A laugh is just like music:

It lingers in the heart.

The ills of life depart ;

A laugh is just like music,

-Christian Work.

And where its melody is heard,

Its joyful notes to greet;

For making living sweet.

And happy thoughts come crowding

Sunshine of Praise.

in Subterranean Dwellings.

It freshens all the day.

are to win we must stick together; and if there must be a split-and it seems there must be-the wise men will throw their allegiance on the side of their tried leaders." Here he gave another lurking no effort to escape. "I have loved you glance at Zeno. "On the side," he added. "of authority and experience."

"You declare, then," cried Zeno, in a tone of triumph, "for Mr. Dobroski?"

"I declare for Mr. Dobroski," said Frost, without looking up. "Unreserved-

ly." "I thank you sir," Dobroski, extending to him a hand, which Frost did not take until Zeno nudged him, when he took it with a shamefaced alacrity.

"There are others I do not despair of." said the beaming Zeno, rubbing his hands. "They must be approached. But there is and the book, and they walked side by one thing"-lowering his voice, "there are some among our late friends who will be until they came upon a spot hidden from dangerous. To you, sir." Dobroski smiled. "But yes," said Zeno, engerly; "yes, yes, dear sir." He hurried on rapidly in sent. Polish, as if the urgency of his interest in Dobroski drove him to find expression O'Rourke asked. The lady seated herself

in his native tongue. "They must be watched. Indeed, dear sir, in this you must be guided. We must practice a little duplicity. It is regrettable, but I can- drew her dress on one side. O'Rourke acnot help myself. I shall join their councils, offering always such arguments as you yourself would bring, or as you may waist, drew her nearer toward him, give me for special cases. And since faith, I, dear sir, shall undertake to watch to love me just a little?" you for their side. I shall be able thus

intercourse with you." old man, with his melancholy smile. "It to cry. will give at least one reasonable voice to be a difficult one to hold."

"Ah, sir," cried Zeno, "a little labora little difficulty-a little danger. What Eu-Europe I hoped that I should meet are these?"

"You will not see me for a little while," said the old man. "I am going to the Continent again for a few days. The events of last night make it necessary that I should consult with Mr. O'Rourke. I will advise you of my return. In the meantime you may do something to restrain the violence of our friends."

"I will try, dear sir," said Zeno, reverentially, and with that he and Frost went away.

"What were you talking about when you started that foreign lingo?" Frost asked, when they had reached the street. Mr. Zeno translated pretty faithfully, but Frost shook his head at the translation. "You're a lot too clever for me, you are,' he muttered, grumbling. "I've seen snakes in my time, but I never saw your equal."

"Thank you, dear Frost," cried Zeno, pinching him in a jocose and amicable way. "You make me proud."

CHAPTER XVI.

On the morning after their talk in the garden Farley and O'Rourke breakfasted together alone. After breakfast O'Rourke took the road to Houfoy. He was walking along with his hands behind him, and his eyes bent to the roadway, when he heard a voice which spoke his name and gave him an actual start.

"Good morning, Mr. O'Rourke," said the voice, and turning swiftly in the direction from which it came, he beheld silly pretense when she had told him her the pretty widow standing in the middle own heart so plainly? And with this of the dry water course, alone. She was swift and instant sense in his mind he very prettily dressed in a light morning | turned the sum into English money and | be bigger .- New York Sun.

from the minute I first saw you. Can you-can you love me a little?" His tremor was like the tremor of a over to the little widow's mind. He played the part better than he knew.

"Ye-es," said the lady in a whisper shrinking into herself as she spoke. Then there was another lengthy spell of silence, broken by the near clash of a

horse's bells and the crack of a carter's whip. At these sounds they started guiltily apart, and O'Rourke, falling upon one knee, gathered up the dropped posy side, silently, by the dry water course the road, where the remaining stump of a

"Shall we sit here for a little while?" in silence, and seeing that she had taken a place too near the center to allow room for her companion, moved a little, and cepted the invitation thus dumbly conveyed, and placing one arm around her

"Do you think," he said, not being able many of them are blind enough and fools to find anything more original to say enough to be suspicious of your good just then, "that you will be able to learn

The pretty little woman began to trem to watch them, and yet to be in constant ble, and searching blindly for her handkerchief, found it at last, and hiding her "That may be as you will," said the face behind it with both hands, began

"I-I knew," she sobbed, "that it was their deliberations. But the position will wicked, but I-I loved you when I saw you at Boston. I've al-always thought about you since, and when I came to

> you.' The ways of the human heart are strange, but at this confession the fascinating patriot experienced a twinge of shame. For one fleeting second he felt a genuine hate of humbug.

"I will love you very dearly," he said, moment later, and he meant it.

What was to prevent him from loving her? Nothing, if she could always flatter his self-love as well as she had done just now.

But he had to go back to his pretenses. Nature and culture between them had done so much for him that he had forgotten how to walk straight.

"I haven't much to offer you," he said. "I am poor, and I can't give you a grand home."

She was in such a flutter at the accomplishment of all her hopes, so glad and so shaken to think herself this hero's heroine, this handsome, eloquent, famous,

devoted patriot's chosen, that she was half hysterical. She dropped her handkerchief from her tear-stained eyes, and clapped both hands together like a child, and laughed in his face.

"Why, I've got six million dollars !" He felt instantly and swiftly he had played the fool in pretending not to know that she was wealthy. The very

openness of her statement seemed to say so. What need had there been for so vice, Mr. Dobroski," answered O'Rourke. prostituted to sin leaves its traces, and "Let me ask you one question to be- a train of hideous penalties follows in

gin with. Did you know the policy of its wake. Mr. Frost and his associates?" "I have never worked intimately with them," said O'Rourke, "but I know their general policy."

Hampton Court, London, which has at "We have broken apart," said Dobtimes borne a thousand or more roski, mournfully. "I have had to tell bunches of grapes, and the secret is them that we cannot work together." O'Rourke sighed and threw his hands that the vine sends its roots hundreds

abroad with a hopeless gesture. They of yards through the ground to the might fight it out between them now, but Thames, where it gets its moisture and he had to look as if he cared for fame nourishment. Another vine, to which a little longer, and then he would be free. great interest has been attached, is sit-He could already hear the perfervid orauated at St. Gabriel's Mission, Califortory which would pursue him into his retirement, and he knew that it would be nia, and is estimated to be the largest powerless to disturb him for a moment, and oldest vine in the United States, "At least," said Dobroski, "you and I It is 105 years of age. The stalk is will go on working together?" He did five feet six inches in circumference, not guess the current of his companion's and is said to have borne two tons of thoughts-how should he?-but the si- grapes in one season. The roots are lence seemed to hurt him. said to go down 300 to 500 feet from

"Yes," said O'Rourke. He would raththe stem, and it is believed that they er not have said it, but it had to be said. are fed from some subterranean stream "We must go on working, win or lose." of water. "And I may trust to you until the

The man who is in communication end?" the old man asked, laying both with the water of life has the secret hands upon him and bringing him to a of eternal life. He has the guarantee halt. of "much fruit." The tree that is

O'Rourke lifted his eyes and looked planted by the rivers of water must him in the face. "You may trust me," he said, "until the end." bring forth his fruit in his season.

(To be continued.)

Made Him Hop.

as its productiveness. Hardapple—What made Hiram Grandpap Wheatly jump ten feet and forget his rheumatics when the circus parade passed? Was he afraid of the elephants?

Zeke Crawfoot-No; he heard the steam calliope and thought it was one of these automobiles with the new-fangled whistles.

Swell Style.

Eva-And you don't object to riding in a crowded car?

Katharine--Not at all. Eva-But don't you know the crowd-

ing and shoving will disarrange your hair? Katharine-Oh, I don't mind that

When I get off people think I have a genuine automobile tousle.

An Exception.

"My oldest boy, if I do say it myself," declared Skinner, proudly, "is a thoroughly honest and truthful young man." "Well, well !" exclaimed Knox. "And It. No prayer is complete without

yet some people insist that heredity praise. The best worker for his fellows figures largely in the development of as well as he can. Mrs. Stowe states a character."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Too Clumsy.

"No," said the customer in the phonograph emporium," I don't like this style of horn."

"You don't?" replied the clerk in surprise. "Why, that style of horn breaks, part in giving praise?-Sunday School the record." Times.

"That's just the trouble. It breaks the record every time I put it on."

Patient Given a Reminder. Patient-But isn't this a large fee? Doctor-The inheritance tax might

him.

powever, ran away when I fired.

"In the morning I left the camp in set at me. I found them after much difficulty intrenched in a position which There is a very famous vine at enabled them to see me while they were absolutely hidden by some shrubs. I sent a Tubbu to ask them to come out would suit them to wipe me out and take my loads.

> "I then fired, and they answered moisture from the soil? with a well-kept-up fire from about twenty modern rifles. Their shots all went over my head or into the ground moisture; and in the latter case, we ahead, so that I was able to approach to within about 200 yards. I killed one man and four of their camels, and then went back to my camp, six miles away.

"In the afternoon I attacked again, this time with all my ten rifles, while I left the camp in charge of the women and some friendly native Tubbus. I killed four of their men and sixteen camels, which had the desired effect of driving them back north and keeping away the Tubbus, who are all cowards. The great following of Arabs which had come with the Tuareg had kept There is nothing that will ar well prove away to see the result of the fight, and the authority of a Christian experience then disappeared. I was not attacked again on the road."

A Bride's Dilemma.

bride was recently called upon to jewels. The case came before the Dur- of the third crop. The tree has been ban police court in the first instance, in bearing four years. where the bride's parents, says the Natal Mercury, accused her husband of abducting her while under thirteen peared that what her parents particu- peach growers in that vicinity. larly desired was not herself, but her jewelry. A sergeant of police then sat their product. Peaches of average size If you see anything that is worthy of in judgment and decided that the few- and quality brought fom 65 to 85 certs praise, speak of it. Even if you canelry belonged to the parents, and the not do a worthy deed yourself, comgirl must choose between her husband mend one who does. Praise is a powand her bracelets. After some cogitaer for good; both God and man prize tion she chose the husband, who promptly unfastened the bangles from her arms and handed them to her who fails to give praise fails of doing parents

> Tom-I tell you, old man, Miss Gab ble certainly has got a pile of money Why don't you propose to her? Dick-I've started to do it several

courage?

a word in edgewise .- Philadelphia Press.

man has the right to take unwarranted Hbertles. esting account of a daring march made

Figs Thrive in Polk County.

Figs as large and perfectly developed as those raised in the most favored portion of California are grown at the town home of Mrs. E. F. Lucas, in Monmouth. Specimens of the fruit were brought to Dallas by Mrs. Martha Cosper, who had been visiting in the normal school town. The figs were of delicious flavor and were far superior to the California fruit usually found in the Oregon markets.

Mrs. Lucas' tree is seven years old, the cutting having been brought from California in 1900. The tree is making a luxuriant growth and has already reached a height of 12 feet. Three A humorous romance is reported crops of fruit are borne each year. The from Natal, where a youthful Hindoo specimens brought to Dallas by Mrs. Cosper included ripe and green fruit choose between her husband and her of the second crop and half grown fruit

Good Money in Peach Crop.

Shipments of early Crawford peaches years of age. The bride, however, from Roseburg this year will aggregate claimed to be eighteen, and the magis- a total of nearly 20,000 boxes. This is trate dismissed the case. Outside the the estimate given by E. P. Drew, who court a tug of war took place between is handling the shipments of the local the two parties for the possession of fruitgrowers' association, whose memthe bride, in the course of which it ap bership embraces nearly all of the

Growers have realized good prices for per box, while those of higher grade brought as high as \$1.25 per box. After deducting transportation charges, these prices left the growers a neat margin of profit. Most of the fruit was marketed in Portland.

Never Heard of Him.

Sunday School Teacher-Gerald, you know one of Bunyan's characters is 'Heart's Ease," don't you?

Little Boy -No. ma'am, but if he had bunions he couldn't have had much heart's ease.

Conspicuous Advantage.

"Johnny," said his grandfather, "you linger too long at the table. I don't hurry with my meals, and yet I finish my dinner before you are half through with yours."

"Huh !" exclaimed Johnny, with his mouth full. "You've had sirty years" more practice in eatin' than I have."

Hopeless.

Dick-No, but I'm never able to get

People in Mountains of Gharian Live Even in this land of the free no

Tom-What's the matter? Lose your

The London Leader gives an inter-

the truth effectively when she says: "Praise is sunshine; it warms, it inspires, it promotes growth; blame and rebuke rain and hall; they beat down times.

and bedraggle, even though they may at times be necessary." Do we do our

JOURNEYS IN SAHARA.

