hired By took her the rest of the way home. It was between 8 and B o'clock of that solumn excelling when the great

"All is well, I hope, Wills? Mrs. East-

don't know how glad I am to see yo

"You came here-when?" asked Sarah,

fiatlessly, as she got away from him, and removed her hat and clock. The facts

"Saturday evening late, after you had gone," sinewered Tom. "Grandmother was awfully pleased, I can tell you. Cap-

Elasticil, my particular friend, Cuptable Peterson."

Sarah bowed, and looked hard at the

"It affords me great pleasure to have

it did," said Sarah, sorrowfully.

sisters would have backbifed a brothe

while he was away, and set his relatives

"We will talk of the past-and of the ture-at a fitting time."

"As you please. Take your own time

"A composer, a genuine composer?" cried Tom Eastell, singpling his hand un-ceremonlously on his friend's music book. "I beg pardon, grandmother; I am in

Captain, who made a grave obetsance in

is had ceased, and the violinist

quickly:

## <u>ଭିତ୍ତ୍ରପ୍ରପ୍ରତ୍ତ୍ରତ୍ତ୍ରତ୍ତ୍ରତ୍ତ୍ରତ୍ରପ୍ରପ୍ରପ୍ରପ୍ରତ୍ରତ୍ତ୍ର</u>

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

She left the dier sjar, and walked series the room, littered with many volumes, toward a deak leaged high with papers. The whole place was a true action with the special papers. The whole place was a true action with the special papers. The whole place was a true action with the special papers. The whole place was a true action with the special papers. The whole place was a true action with the special papers. The whole place was a true action of the profits of their scribbling, and he can allow the special holes.

In the midst of the chara on the deak there by a little dainty note, stamped and seviced and morponed, which had been placed there by a little dainty note, stamped and seviced and morponed, which had been placed there by a little dainty note, stamped and seviced more from home, and it was in a lady's handwriting, of that Sarah Eastbell was assured.

She was not puricularly reserved about examining it; indeed, her impiles from the recitings to develop themselves which two years training had striven to preduce. The seminal had striven to preduce the had specker kind was not the one misforting, but the many, which had nitered him and aged him, and he would be the same frank, warm-heard of the property.

She examined the letter strentively.

"Mary Holland!" she exclaimed. "Mary Hulland!" she exclaimed.

She examined the letter attentively.
The handwriting was inrge and characteristic, and clear; the monagram on the back of the cavelope was M. H. the post-mark was Worcester—there could be no possibility of mistake. Why has she written?" exclaimed

"All is well, I hope, Wills? Mrs. East-bell is upstairs, I suppose?"

At the same imment a hand touched her arm, and Reithen Culwick's voice said politicly

"When you have quits done with my letter. Miss Eastbell, I should feel ability set by its extern."

She has been ill advised to go there. The place is large and cold, and—

Shrith Eastbell gave a little scream of surprise, and turned to greet her coustn. She extended both her hands toward him, and he did not check the limpulse, but received them in his com, and should affect the hopes with harmony of her had received them in his com, and should

him, and to did not check the impulse. But received them in his own, and shoots them warmly, winding up proceedings by taking his letter gently and deficately from her.

Heather rery inceremoniously charmed a chair of about half a hundredweight of books, by titing the volumes forward to the floor, and Barah sat down and looked timidly not yet scratingly toward him. He slid not speak to her again, he is the house with harmony of late days, for Mary Holland was a fair planest, and Mrs. Elasthell was found for mile in his local near section.

"Who is 12" also cried.

"It's Captain Peterson, Miss Eastbell if you will allow me to explain how———"

But Sarah Easthell was of the companion. thindly not yet accutalisingly toward. Hut Sarah Easthell was of too excita-him. He did not speak to her again, he gave but time to collect her bless, or to when the mystery was to be cleared up observe the effect of two years' change, of two years' trouble and hard work and and went at once to the drawing room. of two years trouble and hard work and went at once to the drawing room workly drudgery upon him. This gave him this also to note how years had remodeled. Second-count Sarah—how the gawky girl had grown into a handsone young woman, whom he could only identify with past foriernices by her large tify with past foriernices by her large deal, but she had the self-possession to dark, witful eves. And she saw, with a strange hourt susking for which she could not account, that there was a startling change in him who was facing her.

"I am very sorry," she said at last, and it spasses the fashion.

In spannowlie fashion.

"I am in my right place," he said, with
a little laugh that was hardly natural,
"an individual rotally undeserving of
the old blind woman, her spare form

your sympathy."

"Why have you never written to me or grandmother? Why have you not come a door fastening. On her gray hairs had to Sodge 11iii. Why have you kept away been set a turban kind of headdress, but

to Sedan Hill? Why have you kept away from those who would have been always very proud to help you?"

"That is why I have kept away, Miss Easthell—because I am proud enough to be above all help. You must not used to be—I have grown to like my two ways and to dislike visiture of all degrees. I am a sour kind of fellow now, who prides himself upon gaying hard things, and so the less you see of him the way in a sour kind of sellow now, who makes the less you see of him the contents of Sarahi's entrance who was not sell of the content of Sarahi's entrance who was not of eight or nine and-twenty, who at the moment of Sarahi's entrance and presented a grower and presented a grower and presented a grow over her wood work, and the stranger of the two was her brotherman of the popular and the stranger was a mid-distribution.

who at the noment of Sarah's entrance things, and so the less you see of him the better."

"You are not offended with me?" she inquired softly. "You take it as an insult that my hind grandmother and I are in your fether's house, and possess your father's property, but we..."

who at the noment of Sarah's entrance was playing a violin fantasia for the length of the company.

It was Mary Holland who first perceived our hereine, and rose as if to cross seem to ward her, subsiding into her your fether's property, but we..."

"I will not hear," cried Reuben, flercely beterroping her. "When I knew that my hear sails Sails Sails Sarah!" he exfor the first his word with me. I because less of a philosopher than I had hargained for more human, more selfah, more inf a coward—and I am only slowing gets in the proceeded, "to think that you weren't fing over the sense of disappointment which followed the disinheritance. I was walk enough to think myself a here, when I was upon a new more lawing rie." I was only a poor money-loving prig."
"I—I—hardly understand," said Barah,
bewildered at this confession.

was only a poor money-living prig."
"I—I—hardly understand," said Barab, evildered at this confession.
"No, no—probably not," he said quick, "and why should I trouble you about y feelings, even if you did?"
"A word would have saved you from a cornel dandered."
"I delighted to see you, Sarab—you have know how glad I are to see you.

seruel drudgery."
A word to Mrs. Ensthell, who—but grain," said Tom: "we were always such constitute. Why, you and I searcely I indy. She is still well, and enjoys affluence?"

don't know how gind I am to see you grain," said Tom: "we were always such chuns like. Why, you and I searcely I saffluence?"

ever had an engry word—we agreed to getter beautifully."

"No," said Sarah, shaking her head "So I have heard," responded Renben. He glanced at the letter in his hand,

and Narah shid at once: "Why does my grandmother's compan-lon write to you?"
"Out of pirs," he added dryly,
"How is it that alse is acquainted with your address, while I have had to scheme and search for it—why has she not tall me?"

'I must leave that for Miss Holland to

answer for herself." "Will you ever come to Sedge Hill?"
"As soon as I can afford it," he anwored; "when I have a decent coat on

my back, and sufficient spare cash to pay my railway fare to Worcester-and cost and cash are both earned by the sweat of which died away in a whisper as he sat down again. "And to think that you and Tone are my brow-I will pay you a return visit. "I have not done shy good," she nour-mured, "but I am glad I have seen you - very glad. Good by."
"Good by." both together in this great, grand, windy house," and Mrs. Enstbell, "both taking care of me in my old age! you used to tell me all the good news of Tom, Sally, and

He shook hands with her, opened the how he was getting on in the world, and prospering, and that used to keep my heart light." and allowed her to pass from his He stood on the landing place and watched her descend the murky stairs; as she gianced up at him and smiled, be could see that the light was shining "And I'm very much obliged to Sally," said Tom, with a sudden grin that was as spasmodic as a clockwork figure's: "some

through her teurs. "Time has not spoiled her yet," he muttered; "I am glad that I have seen

Sarah was in the street then, looking up and down Drury Lane, and doubtful which way to turn. She was still hesitat-ing when Lucy Jennings suddenly stood "Not that you have been talking usu about me intely, I understand," said
Tom, "since the dear old lady has come
into a fortune. But you did once—and
I'm grateful to the last day of my life."
He leaned across the table in order
that be niight peer more closely into her
face, and Sarah suavered showly:

"Well-what did he say? What have you been talking about all this time-what good have you done?" she asked

with great eagerness.
"I have done no good."
"He would not accept assistance? He was hard and uncharitable—he taunted face, and Sarah answered slowly: future-at a fitting tim Sarah," was the reply: "you will find one and the Captain in the picture gallery presently. The Captain is a follower of the aris himself.
"Oh, Thomas!" said the Captain, raiswith all his heart's bitterness? "He was kind. 1-I think that he was

glad to see me."
"Did he alid he speak of me?"

"Not a word."
"Not one: I am glad of that," she an ing both hands deprecatingly, "an admirer of them—that is all." Hefore mother syllable could be ex-changed, she had turned into a narrow sourt and disappeared, and Sarah Eastbell was left to proceed upon her home

good spirits to night—that's all," said Tom, deferentially; "Sarah's back, and for a moment I had forgotten my be-CHAPTER XVI.

"What bereavement? ah! your wife,"

anid Sarah. "In she dead there?"
"Head and gone, peer work. Don't you see how deep my moorning in?"
"Don't give way. Tom-don't give way," said Captain Peterson, as he took his Friend's arm and hed him sobbing from Ø

W "Hight't he left the door open?" asked Mrs. Eastbell. "I thought so by the blowing down the back of my need. It's a pity be doesn't know better than to

Yes, grandmather. "Now that they're gone, I want to now about your wild goom channed cold you for it—to ask after that much or fellow Reuben, who-

"Presently—presently—I must see those men at once," cried Earth, start-log up, with eyes gleaming and bunds

She lost not many minutes in follow-ng her brother and his friend to the deture gallery. Thomas Easttell, sprawled in Simon Culwick's chair, with his ed in Simon Culwick's chair, with his legs ungracefully daugling over the left arm. Captain Peterson, reserved in the presence of his particular friend, ant with his chair tilted against the marble man-

"Come in: Sarah, don't be bushful," said Thomas Easthell. "You are very welcome, I assure you." Sarah what the door at this invitation

and walked quickly toward the visitors, taking a seat close to her brother, and looking sternly and fiscelly at bim. "Why do you come? What do you

"Why do you come? What do you want? You are here with a purpose," said Sarah persistently; "state it, if you

"I am not the child I was, I have learnan not the chiral was that ever the ed to kine the world, and to take my part in it. I know you. Thomas Eastbell. I know of no good or howest action that you have ever done. Knowing that, I will not have you and your friend in this house. You play a dangerous game or was it after lack of emotion that from the dead. And the dull eyes lost in your definice of me, for I am mistress hept the face which confronted him their sightless look; intelligence strug-

"Oh, indeed!-that's it, is it?" said her brother with a sneer; 'I am to tell my grandmother that she's a cipher in her own house—that she's nobody, and want to grab all her money when she died."
"Tell her what you will," said Sarah; in at the door and the same which etrips the sail from force he spoke again, your had life will be sufficient to drive the spoke again.

## (To be continued.)

OLD, BUT ENJOYS SPORTS.

Man Has Lived More than a Century.

but Is a Fine Athlete.

San Francisco boasts the oldest of three Sears that I living athletes in the person of Captain Diamond, who has lived on this mundane sphere for 106 years. He I have notdoes not feel the weight of years and is as vigorous to-day as the majority of men half his age. He is stendyarmed and strong limbed; keen of eye and ear, he reads and writes with

This hale old man has lived in three enturies. Born in Plymouth, Mass., May 1, 1700, and now in better condition physically than most men of 60, and with a probability of outliving thousands who are but half his age.

Up to fifty or sixty years ago, Captain Diamond lived the ordinary life that men do, except that he did not use coffee, tus or alcoholic stimulants, and had not married. Being then half a century or so of age, he began to appreciate life enough to wish to preserve it.

"You always get what you prepare for," said the captain. "Most of us expect to die at TO or thereabouts; we educate ourselves for death, give up to it, and it comes for that reason. You have always been thoroughly pro-The first thing I did was to make up fessional," and he smiled. mind to do the thing. The next is wanted to take you out of it." s control appetites and passions.

"Meat I gave up as merely a stimu-When he has his fill of simple fare he tiful—to drive men mad?" would reject as nunccessary. Thus the are crueil' ody becomes londed through every classes with inert matter until something breaks down."

At the early age of 50 or thereabouts Captain Diamond gave up the use of neat. In the first place mainly from ampassion for slaughtered animals: later on because he found the abetience was good for him. The two ment a day plan was then tried and ter half a century of experiment;

BREAKFAST. Cup of hot water.
Whear or barley mush.
Boiled codfish and potatoes.
Vhole wheat health bread and offre oil. Two posched eggs. Apple sauce. Fruit in season

LUNCILEON-Seldom DINNER. Hot water. Vegetable or rice soup. Whole wheat bread, olive oil. Sweet potatoes. Hot milk

Fruit in season. "Never use white bread," says the aptain; "It is not worth digesting." It will be noticed that sugar does not ne of the greatest differences between this man's food and what is ordinarlly eaten. It is not unusual for peoole to give up the use of ment, but ugar is a barder trial than anything

xcept liquor and morphine. Exercise has been Captain Dialoud's great secret of life. Continuus work, but always without over straining to break down the tissues

Conditions Reversed. Kidder-The proverb, "Every one its day," doesn't go in Algiers. Kidder-For the very good reason that there every dey has his dog .- New

At the Football Game. Fullback (after the last tackle)-Where am 17 Where am 17 Quarterback-Most of you is here on the ten-yard line, but I think your nose and right car are in the center of the

## LIFE'S SUNNY SIDE.

There's a song for the man who is tacky and bold, For the man who has fitte on his side; There are choose for the folic that are fingling the gold And are drifting along with the tide. But the man who is striving to get to the land.

And furing the hangry wave's crest,

We quite overlook, for we don't understand. The follow that's doing als best. But he has his rewards when the story is done, Though we smile us he plods on his way, For his own self-esteem is the prize he has won, As obscurely he's stood in the fray.

And he knows the affection of home and of friends

And the pleasures of honest earned rest; There are peace and good will, as the twilight descends: For the follow that's doing his best,

AWAITING HIS TIME.

II, no, Dr. Hudson, I beg you even when she was speaking in that not to say it. You must not." high, tense voice.

Miss Cartwright, in her su. At last the man's heavy systids fluterintendent's white uniform, stood tered feebly, settled again, then quivfacing the doctor in the great bare ered once more, and lifted rejuctantly, affice of the Emergency Hospital. Her while the bloodshot eyes rested on hand trembled as she rested it on the Miss Cartwright's face, bent close to "It is very simple," her brother said, deak at her side, but the man saw his. no signs of agitation. He was con- "Marvin!" she cried, for the eyes are stone only that this stender woman were closing again. Marvin, sale cried, for the eyes my was looking unfaiteringly into his eyes me. It's Helen. You remember, and that by the tone of her voice she. Think: Helen! Helen: She repeatwas filling him with the numbers ed the name with a ringing cadence, as of despute. Was it sheer force of will, if it were a talisman to call him back or was it after lack of emotion that from the dead. And the dull eres lost

tir. Hudson knew that his own face words were almost insudible words its professional mask, though he 'Yes-yes, it is. Where did. breathed like a man who had been from? I thought I'd finished it this unning A white-capped surse glanced time. I meant to. I wanted to see n at the door and allipped away be you, though. That's why I came back.

"It is quite useless to ask me to be you should see me." silent now. When a man has lived to Miss Cartwright's eyes were burn-be 40 he doesn't give up easily the first woman he has ever loved. It is three fears since I first saw you, coming the truth, all the truth, quickly, about "Ah?" the fears the bank—the money. Father killed "Yes; and with only six lessons I hair like an aureole around your head, himself—shot himself. Did you know can already six still and look rapt for three years that I have loved you and H7 Suspicion fell on him and you more than two hours continuously."

Miss Cartwright's lips opened. "But have not—" What should I believe? What could "fig." "No you have not. I have had no I think? My father and my lover! All

reason to think you could care for me-



"MARVIN, LOOK AT ME."

The first thing I did was to make up fessional," and he smiled. "It is just across which the grayness of death the Stock Exchange, and he offered to my mind that I was going to live—that. The strain of this life is killing was stealing. The man's eyes opened let me in on a good thing if——"mind is the biggest part of it—having you. I know so well what it is, I and looked into her's, then closed "Sorry old man, but I haven't a cent

He turned away from her to the win- der-and quiet. dow, where a dreary March rain bent Miss Cartwright sank face down lant compared with fruits and grains, against the glass. A little brown bird, upon the edge of the bed. She was Men take cars to limit the food of with drenched wings, fluttered up on so still that Dr. Hudson, standing by But man puts no curb on himself. Ha | Dr. Hudson went on bitterly: "It is sunshine flooded the room, falling upon

gorges to repletion three times a day a fitting name they have given you—
and uses up his vitality is trying to assimilate food that he does not need.

"Moonlight. Lady Meonlight." It is assimilate food that he does not need.

"Moonlight. Lady Meonlight." It is Sparrows on the edge of the roof twitten.

Witte Was Minus.

else to tempt a jaded appetite. Sugar sharply. "I have told you that this street.

and spices are nided to make the pal. hurts me, hurts me deeply. You have Suddenly, she rose, and, going swiftand spices are added to make the pal- hurts me, hurts me deeply. You have ite accept that which its natural taste been my good friend, but now-you ly to Dr. Rudson, put both her hands "Forgive mel I do not mean to eyes be!" He crossed to her quickly, put-

ting his firm, warm hand over her cold believingly. one that rested on the desk, and looked straight into her eyes. "Will you it now?" tell me that you do not love me?" The red left her lips, but she faced he heard, "It is now."-Utics Globe.

him dauntlessly. "I have "I have told you "That is not my answer. If the time ever comes when you can love me.

when you do love me, will you come to me and tell me?" She snoke hurriedly for the first time. You have no right-how should I know that you-

"You will know, and you will tell Promise! They looked at each other a long

noment, his strength against hers, then her eyes fell "Yes!" she said it breathlessly; "yes,

He turned and left her without look-Two months later the hospital at-

tendants brought a stretcher through story of her husband's death, the Upon it lay the buddled and apparently lifeless form of a man, with bandaged head. Miss Cartwright, her services could not be accepted, as crossing the corridor, caught sight of another person had already applied, nier into the bill of fare. That is the patient's denthlike face, and her and had just received a promise of the own grew whiter still.

No, not the public ward; bring him in here?" and she threw open the door had hardly understood what was go of a private room The men looked their amazement at

"Miss Morse"-to a nurse who had face of the widow, and perceived sudentered-"send Dr. Hudson to me at dealy what this failure meant to her. once. He is making the rounds, You

The men followed the nurse from the ping a moment to consider she walked oom and closed the door. When Dr. Hudson opened it a few moments later said quietly to the employer. Miss Cartwright turned toward him a to tell you that, on consideration, face whose wild appeal startled him find the position you offer would no into an exclamation.

Her fingers were on the man's pulse 'He's alive! he is! But it can't be ong. I know it can't. We must rouse Every moment means so much. You don't know."

Dr. Hudson was working and she was helping him, steadily and capably, dimpled shoulders. Ever see any? LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VA-RIQUS HUMORISTS.

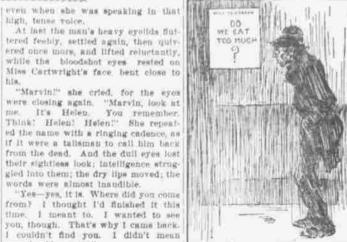
Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Saylngs that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny School tions that You Will Enjoy.

Cook-The missus heard it thunder

ing and told me to hurry up and serve breakfast before the milk soured.-New York Weekly.

"How was that, fearing?"

"Why, a feller came in and got a odd card that had just come by the set mall no corried it away before - Cleveland Phili Dester.



Of Course She Would, "It's ridiculous for a girl to may she wouldn't marry a man if he were the these years—10 years. Marvin—never wouldn't marry a last one one earth.

The color had been creeping into "Bennus she'd do it then just to the man's face. He tried to rise on spite all the other girls."-Philadel-

"And now I notice that a London took the money. I never meant to. "And now I notice that a London And then I had to go. I never thought doctor says we should eat heartly if

Tess-I was passing that small flor words were coming in gasps, the eyes | ist's with Lord Britton yesterday, and losed, then opened again with an ex- I hinted that I'd like to have some of

"Helen, you look like an avenging in the widow. igel. I can't ask you to forgive me, out I did love you. I've loved you-all Tess—Yes, they came this morning, C. O. D.—Philadelphia Press.

Nipped.
"I met a friend of mine, who is in

and looked into her's, then closed "Sorry, old man, but I haven't a cent again; a short panting breath; a shud-to lend."—Philadelphia Ledger. Removed the Cause, Miss Ugliface—I could really never

be contented and happy in the room

Hotel Clerk-Oh! I'll fix that all right. (To bell-boy)-Go up and re-



Willie Sappley-To-day I thought of

"What's the matter with your hand?" asked deaf mute No. 1. "Been in a powder mill explosion?

"No," answered deaf mute No. 2. "A friend has been teaching me to speak Same Thing.

"I go to a deutist regularly every six "Humph! I go only when I find it "So do L. You didn't think I went

Times-Star. Shutting Him Up.
"It strikes me, Mary," mildly observed Mr. Slowup, "that these cakes would be decidedly better if they had

a little more ginger in them." "So would you, John," caimly rejoined the feminine end of the com-

Hallucination. "She ought to take the mind cure."
"What for?" "Why, she actually thinks she can

sing."-Philadelphia Bulletin Very Serious Ernte-Jack sald when he gave

the diamond ring it meant something Ida-I should say it was serious. He

hasn't paid for it yet.

Would Be Appropriate. Mrs. Stubb (reading)—Estelle Smith Fore a champague gown; Helen

Brown wore a biscuit-colored waist: Mr. Stubb-Hold on! You must be

reading a menu card. Cruel. The struggling artist was somewhat

diacouraged. "Do you think I'll ever do anything with canvas I" he anxiously inquired.

"Perhaps," replied the old master. "Tell me how." "Become a saller or awaing fitter."

Triats of a Poet.
"Why did you call that last poem."The Electric Fan'?" asked the bosom "Because the editor said he wanted

something breezy," responded the struggling hard. "Ah, then he took it?"

"No; It's going around yet." Twisters.
"In event of war in the far East," said the newspaper publisher, "I shall lustall some extra typesetting ma-

"Wouldn't the ordinary kind do?"

usked the friend. "No. The names of the Russian genrals would soon twist them up."

Interior Test. Larry-I same to hav a chill ivery olme Ol git in bed.

Doctor-Did you try the hot water Larry-Sure, Ol dhrank lvery dhrop in ut, but it didn't same to do iny

Would Not Hart Them. Stranger-Gracious! What rude con-Iuctors!

Native-This is the elevated road, ou know. Stranger-Well, it wouldn't burt the onductors to be a little more ele-

Quick Change, Ida-Isu't it a pity some alce young men could not get a glimpse of how we bachelor girls enjoy ourselves? May-Yes, but the only trouble is if any pice young men came along we wouldn't remain bachelor girls.

An Exception. Belle-Is it true that suburban fireen are always slow? Eva-No, I had one to propose to me n two days after first meeting.

Only a Lump. "And after the elopement," he whis-pered, tenderly, "we will go to light unekeeper."

"Lighthouse keeping," she echoed innocently. "Then all we'll need will be a big lamp."—Kennebec Journal.



Fido-For heaven's sake, Carlo, where on earth did you pick up those each dog spots? Carlo-Went hunting with master

resterday. Mary's Choice. "Farmer Sawyer, what is your daughter Mary going to be when she

finishes at college?"
"Wall, I kinder reckon she'll teach chool. She thinks she'll like the vacations."-Harper's Bazar.

Setting Him Right. "So you want to be my son-in-law, do you?" asked the stern parent with as much flerceness as he could gener-

"Can't say that I do," replied the truthful young man. "But I want to there's no way to dodge the issue.'

Un Go the Ments. Johnny-Pa, the taxpayers are only the people who own properties, aren't Pa-No, my son; the real taxpayers

are the people who rent the properties. Philadelphia Public Ledger. It Would Seem Fo. "Money talks, you know," remarked

the optimistic moralizer.
"Yes," rejoined the pessimistic deoralizer, "but it never speaks above a whisper when it converses with a Whitewashed. Stubb-I suppose when the terrific canstorm beat in the tent every one

Penn-All except the sacred white elephant. When the rain struck him all the whiteness came off. Doing Turns. "Lady," said the ragged hobo, "I've

met with many reverses in my career. 'Indeed!" exclaimed the kind-hearted female. "Tell me about them." "Well," continued the r. h. ev'ry time I ask fer a nickel I git turned down.

American Made Dolls.

There is a big factory in the United States now, in New Jersey, which makes dolls, very perfect and durable ones, of sheet steel. They are light and strong, so strong they cannot be broken even if stepped on. Their smile is the kind which will not come off, for their complexion is of baked enamwhen it wasn't, did you?"-Cincinnati says Good Housekeeping. startlingly lifelike, these babies from New Jersey, for they have ball and socket joints, even for their ankies, and strike all sorts of childish attitudes. The hands can be fitted with gloves, and the eyes are removable, to accom modate little girls who have decided preferences as to brown eyes or blue. The hair can be removed for a shampoo or a change of complexion. They will talk even, if one cares to pay for phonograph attachment. Altogether, this pioneer American doll is characteristically smart and good-looking.

> Feminine Point of View. He—Don't you think Miss Pinkleigh is rather pretty? She-Well, she isn't a bad-looking

girl-when she has her complexion on.

Sarah Eastbell want back to Sedge reavement."

Boarder-Why in creation did you ring the brenkfast hell at 4 o'clock this

A Disappointment. "four postmistress was awf'ly mixed

he postudstress had a chance to read



Wagner.

"I am taking special instruction for "Marvin, listen. You must tell me the season of Wagner."

Before God, Helen, I never knew! phia Public Ledger. I've been where no news ever came, i

any one else—your father—would bear the blame. I loved you all the time. I wasn't so bad. God knows, I've these bad enough since. But I had to Cleveland Flain Dealer. "That doctor would change his mind

the lovely roses that were displayed Jess-And did he send some to you?

Over Helen Cartwright's face flashd a marvelous, tender pity, and the swift tears dropped upon the forehead.

their horses, knowing that free access the ledge, and finding no shelter from the window, thought she had fainted, you've given me, to the grain bin would founder them, the storm, flew off against the wind. but he did not move. The warm May Hotel Clerk—

come back. I wanted to see you once

The

-Just once-and then end it."

ession of piteous entreaty.

ted contentedly. The shrill peal of The woman drew in her breath a child's laughter floated up from the in his, looking at him with luminous

"Yes-yes, it is. Where did you co

He bent his head questioningly, un "Moonlight, my Lady Moonlight to "Yes;" she scarcely breathed it, but

A Girl's Heroism. A girl stood one day in the watting com of an office in London. She had come in answer to an advertise to apply for a secretary's post, and was awaiting her inspection.

the position, says the teller of the story in V. C., and she waited anx Presently she was called into the office and the interview was satisfactory, but she was asked to wait as have two brains? there was another applicant for the Vera Smirte-Well, between you and post to be interviewed. She went into me, Mr. Sappley, I think we have an adjoining room, and through the only one. open door she saw a small, pale woman, nervously answering the questions put to her, and could hear the pitiful

story of her husband's death, the and her need of work. The woman was told, however, that

position. The girl listening in the next root ing on, but at this point her heart bounded with joy as she realized that her strange tone and the unusual com- she was the accepted person. The next noment she saw despair written on the

> "I can't do it; I can't take it from her," she murmured, and without stop quickly back to the other room, and suit me. Good morning," and she left the office without another word.

> > Deaths from Smallpox.

During the fiscal year 1903 there

were reported in 44 States 42,590 cases of smallpox, with 1,642 deaths, a mor tality of 3.86 per cent. All our life we have heard of