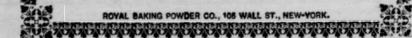


val Baking Powder ECAUSE inferior and cheaper made baking preparations are bought at wholesale at a price so much lower than ROYAL, some grocers are urging consumers to use them in place of the ROYAL at

the same retail price. If you desire to try any of the pretended substitutes for ROVAL BAKING POWDER bear in mind that they are all made from cheaper and inferior ingredients, and are not so great in leavening strength nor of equal money value. Pay the price of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER

for the ROYAL only. It is still more important, however, that ROYAL BAKING POWDER is purer and more wholesome, and makes better, finer, and more healthful food than any other baking powder or preparation.



PUBLIC BENEFACTOR

OFT REPEATED STORY OF TRUE PHILANTHROPY.

Charles H. Hackley, a Ploneer Lumber-His Experience-He Has Done Much for That Country.

From Grand Rapids, Mich., Evening Press

been in the lumber business here con-tinuou.ly since 1856, and in that time because his father, Major Pope, is an arhas suassed a fortune which gives him a rating among the wealthy men of the atting among the wealthy men of the nation. But with wealth there did not come that tightening of the purse strings which is generally a marked charac-teristic of wealthy men.

gon alone represents an outlay of nearly half a million. For the past twenty years he has been a constant sufferer from neuralgia and rheumatism, also numbness of the lower limbs, so much so that it has seriously interfered with his pleasure in life. For some time past his friends have noticed that he seemed to grow young again and to have recovered the health which he had

in youth. To a reporter for the Press Mr. Hackley explained the secret of his trans-formation. "I have suffered for over 20 years," he said, "with pains in my lower limbs so severely that the only relief I could get at night was by putting cold water compresses on my limbs. I was bothered more at night

Has Soared Skyward. There is a young Darius Green in California who has a flying machine that does not go back on its name. In other words, Saxton Pope, a young inventor who conman of Western Michigan, Relates machine that will fly. It has only flown a few feet thus far, but the inventor feels

ANOTHER DARIUS GREEN.

Young Pope Has a Flying Machine Which

sanguine that when certain easily ren-e died defects in construction are overcon he will be able to soar aloft like a bird. The most beautiful spot in all this city is inseparably associated with the name of Hackley. Charles H. Hackley has beau in the locate to soar alort like a bird. When he began his experiments, he did not choose Angel island as the scene of his proposed flights because the name sug-

it is in operation, it flies in the face of the It is no wonder then that the name of Charles H. Hackley is known at home and abroad. His munificence to Muske-ron alone represent a super the second structure of the second



LILACS IN THE DOORYARD. When lilacs in the dooryard bloom

And lift and shake their plumy sheaves; When sunbeams smite the forest's gloom, And winds go whispering through the leaves When wrens and robins build again In peace anear the cottage eaves-Then, though my strength is something spent, And though my eyes are growing dim, I thrill with gladness and content, My soul sends up a joyful hymn, And in the beauty of the world

Long years have gone since mother took The lonesome way that angels mark: The memory of her latest look Is like a candle in the dark; But when the likes bloom I see Her sweet face in a starry arc.

She loved so well these homely flowers; She broke them for my childish hand; They speak to me of happy hours, By mother love and patience spanned: Their perfume has a waft of sweet mortal strand

I like the dear old fashioned things; I always find them just the same, And so the fancy wakes and clings That, blooming by whatever name, 'll one day pluck the lika sheaves Where flowers in deathless gardens flame, 'Elizabeth Chisholm in Harper's Bazar

A COLLEGE GIRL

"My advice is, 'Don't,'" said Dr. Bash French. "But I am perfectly well aware that you have not asked my advice."

"I thank you have not asked my advice." "I thank you very much for it. Still I should like to understand the basis of it." "I confess," said Basil, "that the logical basis of my advice is my private wish that one should mean from the literature." you should refrain from the discussion of ealistic novels in public. It was early May, and the two were walk-ing together in the Elysian fields, as the hig together in the Lyssan heids, as the beautiful park of X—, with its slopes, ravines, streams and woodlands is called. To see Mildred, to exchange ideas with her, to talk of books, to talk of music and

art, to tark of books, to tark of music and art, to discuss theories of life, to tell her all that had been in his mind in the past and almost all that he hoped for in the future, was by this time the chief necessity of Basil's existence. What she felt in return was his ever recurring problem. She liked him-of that he was certain. A dimple

showed near her lips whenever he ap-proached her, and her eyes rested on him as if they had found what they had been seeking. Her quick fancies, her imaginative perceptions, her sense of the comic, her sioned rapidity in working toward some solution of every question he presented to her-all seemed to be reserved for

Often he was pervaded by a soft intoxi-cation of belief that she waited for him;

All her powers had rushed in one current with her energies toward the hope of developing the new type of woman, and yet Basil had tried to lure her into the beaten track. All these eight weeks that she had known him she had been conscious of stimulus, of unexpected intellectual reources, a sense of power. How insidious his influence had been-

flattering her that she was free, yet all the time imprisoning her in meshes which, light as gossamer though they might be, she found it hard to throw off. For she was obliged to confess that, now she no longer saw him, although she was to all appea ance leading the life sae had hitherto le

One morning Mrs. Fabian, with a glance at her husband, read out the announcement

from the morning paper that Dr. French

tell the truth, i have read annow tonk at i the distinctively realistic novels. But I could set to work and devour them in a week." It was already May 10. Here was also placable reality for Mildred; here was also a release from her dilemma. She had wasted time of late. Now, she told herself, the the

"I decided to go back to Berlin within He drew in a long breath as she spoke.

three days after I saw you in the park. At first I tried to set to work. There are extold my father 1 must return to Europe. He said he needed a holiday and would go with me. We have only each other, you know, and he is very good to me. We shall go first to Norway, then in the fall to the east probably. You told me to go to Jericho. This is my portunity and yours. Have you been very giad to be rid of me!" Let her struggle as she might to vie with him in high spirits. Mildred was conscious He said he needed a holiday and would go him in high spirits, Mildred was conscious of a lack of rebound. He evidently consid-

ered everything rounded off, complete, fin-ished, dead. He looked at her with an eager

Crockett. "Did you care particularly? But no, I

will not press questions. You have some thing better to do in life than to love me, a rough road. You have the keys to every-thing in life I hold precious. So unless you to turn the locks I shall have nothing precious. Still Lwanted to enatch ing to be complete the choicest.

mere friendiness," he sna. Tomorrow night I shall be out of sight of land, and you will be free to go your own way." Mildred felt like crying out. She had Mildred to his mords, they were like the Examiner. quivered at his words; they were like the shrewdest irony. All of human blessed ness seemed to be offered in this compan-

ionship. Alone against the world? Why should she stand alone? Why should she fight the world? Conquered and despoiled, what could the world give her in return for rejecting this joy immeasurable? What childish folly to reject that which was the only thing she realized a clear need of? Still, what she said was: "I hope your journey will be pleasant."

and be silent They were pausing before the Fabians'

"This is goodby," said Basil, and he took both her hands in his.

mured, "when you say I have refused you three times." "First, you declared me to be a tyrannical

"Do you mean." he cried. "that you will

any career-that there is anything in the American methods has been made. A

HOME, HUSBAND AND CHILDREN.

The Principal Planks In Mrs. Quay's Plat-

Mrs. Matthew Stanley Quay, wife of Washington. It has been finished exteriorly at an expenditure of about \$35,000,

Home, husband and children are

AN INCOMPLETE HOUSE.

We run wild over the furnishings of a periences which make a fellow cynical. I house; its furniture, carpets, hangings, said to myself. Let a man know his own line and keep it.' But it was no use, so l neglect the most important requisite. neglect the most important requisite. comething there should be always on the

Burgiar Who Tried to Take Everything C. A. Collins, who says that he is a ished, dead. He looked at her with an eager expression when she did not speak. "Well?" he said presently. "You see," she observed, with an effort at lightness, "that I supposed you were half way across the Atlantic—that you had gone without a word."

On the 25th of last month, according to the police, he broke into the flat of thing better to do in me than to love me, and we shall go our two ways. You de mand freedom, serenity, ideal aims. If you have any feeling, you intend that it shall justify the expense of the candle. What I away every movable object in the house. want, on the other hand, is just my own Nothing seemed to be beneath his notice, selfish happiness—the blessedness of help, of consolation, of comradeship. It would be nothing to you to realize that if you put out your hand shade the silverware, be nothing to you to realize that if you put out your hand somebody seeks it, clasps it, holds it. But it would be everything to me. I stumble without it, like a child on curtains and portieres and the pictures

precious. Still, I wanted to snatch just one moment. We are at least friends. You yourself said that we had been, were still and could go on being friends." He bent his head and swiftly kissed the hand which | cash for them, but made arrangements lay on his arm. She would have withdrawn with the furniture man to go and get it, but his own closed over it. "This is mere friendliness," he said. "Tomorrow had negotiations under way with a Mar-

> Senator Stanford's Illness An intimate friend of the Stanford family relates an incident in the sena-

family relates an incident in the sena-tor's life in Washington: A policeman on duty one evening on K street, within a block of the Stanford residence at the national capital, found a man lying un-conscious on the sidewalk. He was about to ring in an alarm for the patrol wagon when a gentleman came up and recognized the unconscious man as Sen-ator Stanford. They succeeded in get "Delightful," he returned curtly. "Much you know of my state of mind. But you have refused me once, twice, thrice. Wretch ator Stanford. They succeeded in getin fetters as I am, I must bear my pain ting the senator into his house without ting the senator into his house without any one else knowing what had hap-bened, and nothing was ever said about "anks?" "No. sir; in the stummick." pened, and nothing was ever said about

it. The first question the senator asked when he regained consciousness was whether the newspapers would know all about it, and he appeared to be greatly to learn that there is at least one dreaded relieved when he learned that it had disease that science has been able to current disease that science has been able to c been kept a secret. The gentleman who knew of this incident said that the sena-tor's sudden death was no surprise to

A Novelty In Trolley Roads.

known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hun-dred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. In an electric road recently constructed in England a radical departure from trolley wire is suspended from arms projecting from steel columns. No guy wires are employed, as the steel wires are especially designed to withstand secure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F.J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. vere strains. At the corners the trolley wire, instead of following a curve of the MUSIC STORE-Wiley B. Allen Co., the oldest, the largest, 211 First St., Portland, Chickering, Hardman, Fischer Pianos, Estey

same radius of the track, as in the American systems, is turned on an angle, the the Pennsylvania senator, is now mistress of one of the handsomest residences in ty of the trolley arm, or side collector, as it is called, which automatically engages the trolley wire in any position from two to twelve feet from the side of

the car. the three prominent planks in Mrs. Quay's platform. The last plank has five sections, tice is the adoption of a pressure of only

Tectotal Sallor

Rich Red Blood

In the body of an adult person there are bout 18 pounds of blood. The blood has as its most important ele- lowing testimonial: I have several times sents, small round corpuscies, red and been badly

white, in proportion of about 300 red to 10 white ones. If the number of red corpuscies become liminished and the white ones increased

sources of them, much of the poison was the blood is impure, thin, lacking in the left in my system to appear in an itching utrition necessary to sustain the health humor on my bo'y with very violent exe and nerve strength of the body. tion in warm weather. At all times there Then That Tired Feeling, Nervousness, erofu'a, Sait Rheum, or others of the long my blood, up to a year ago last winter, when

rain of ills, according to the temperament and disposition, attack the victim.

At the close of the war the Japanese will be fitted for no work outside of stockyards.

UNNECESSARY RISKS.

The wise man runs no unnecessary risks.

a cold to fasten itself upon the system.

stomach or the muscular system, if given

\$100 REWARD \$100

The readers of this paper will be please

Organs Low prices, easy terms. 10-CENT MUSIC-S nd for catalogues.

The only permanent remedy is found in reliable blood medicine like Hood's Sar. Hood's Sursuparilla, and after using that aparilla, which ac's upon the red cor | and a half of another bottle, the sores and puscles, enriching them and increasing hum r disappeared. I attended the Christheir number. It thus restores the vital ian Endeavor Convention in Montreal and fluid to healthy condition, expe's all im-purity, cures Nervousness, That Tired Feel-use Security and all other discovery articles and the summer. Was on the go all the time, but ing, Scrotula and all other diseases arising

Had No Recurrence

"In view of the benefit I have had from

Hood's Sarsaparilla, I wish to give the fo

Poisoned with Creeping ivy.

As the old school of med cine simply tried

to remove the symptoms instead of the

Large Sores Broke Out

That these st thements are true we prove not by our own statements, but by what thou-ands of perfectly reliable people say about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read the testi-monial in the next column from a beloved clergy man. Then take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Blood Purifier and True Nerve Tonic.



FOR FOR SUTTED TO REANS FOR Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS THE SAFEST FOOD THE SICK ROOM FOR INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS . D PURE DELICIOUS, NOURISHING FOOD "NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS, CHILDREN MPERIAL GRANUM JOHN CARLE& SONS, NEW YORK

TRY GERMEA for breakfast A SURE CURE FOR PILES

"I do not understand you," she murpersonality; then that you would have none of me and were going back to college to study for a Ph. D., and then tonight." "How tonight?" she asked, with some

world it costs to give up except-you," said Mildred.-Ellen Olney Kirk in Peterson's

and the interior is now receiving its fin-ishing touches at the hands of the decora-

had become their daily habit? She had for years denounced men, and this was like a man, selfishly to desire the attainment of his object, indifferent to the wishes and in terests of others. Yet when she recalled his words, his tones, his glances during that interview in the park, she was no longer inclined to be angry. In recollection they gained new efficacy-she was thrilled him above all others. as his meaning became magnified and in-

tensified. Then, conscious that she was that his coming was the signal for the real interest to begin. Oftener still he was desoftening, she would cry: "Is it I or is it somebody else who decided to have a career pressed by the conviction that her sympa-thy for him was purely a matter of intellecof my own? Is it I or another who believes that if the woman is to be the pow-erful moving force of the twentieth centual curiosity; that she was reading him as she might read a book, and that when she

tury she must be wise, strong, consistent reached the last leaf she would throw him true to herself?" aside. The girl seemed to him to feel no vi-tal need of any friend, any helper. Her in-stinct was toward aerial freedom. Today he had chanced to encounter her

ear the park gate and had asked if he might join her walk. She had told him rankly there could be no doubt about her wish in the matter. Her mood was sunny that afternoon.

She wore a spring gown of some light tint, with a knot of ribbon here and there. whose effect was to give added lightness and buoyancy to her movement. The dog-wood was coming into bloom, Judas trees burned against the background of firs, the flower beds were full of gaudy tulips and

pale hyacinths. the interest had flatly gone cut of it. It lacked the central moving figure. She had remarked to him that she had been asked to address the final meeting of The Germ on the subject of realistic novels. "You evidently consider that I have not

mastered the subject," she remarked after pondering his words for a moment. "To tell the truth, I have read almost none of It was already May 10. Here was im-

rowness, that exclusiveness, that jealousy! As if the grate and the veil were to be prescribed to women. In the thrill his words had awakened she had not shot the rejoinder which now oc-curred to her. Indeed she had altogether been taken by surprise and felt that she ad not made her case clear. She could have found incontrovertible arguments against his selfish, not to say grasping, state of mind. She would have poi to him that the trouble lay in the preva-

sation.

in love is banished.

take you to her.'

He averted his eyes, he bit his lip. "Schemes in which I have no part," he

said heavily. "Well, I wish you all happiness, Miss Gray. But no-I will not be in-

sincere. I can't wish you to be happy with-

out me. The day I become purely disinter-ested I shall suffer less than I suffer at this moment. I see that Mrs. Fabian's car-

riage is drawn up at the curve and that she is beckoning to you. Permit me to

He raised his hat to Mrs. Fabian, led

Mildred across the intervening space, as-sisted her into the victoria, then saying, "I must bid you a good afternoon," he walked

rapidly away. Mildred, left to find explanations and

comments for Mrs. Fabian, could hardly gather her thoughts together. A thousand

words she had been ready to utter to Basil burned in her heart, and her tongue was

stiff and stubborn. It had all been so sud-den; he had been so impatient. Ah, that impatience, which was a dominant note of

character in him, as in all men! That nar-

ent foolish fable that men must fall in

love with girls and that girls are always dreaming of lovers. Banish this common-place adherence to wornout mediæval ro-

mance, and the mental tendency of falling

She did not doubt the efficacy of such

unsel and took it for granted that, al-

though at the moment she had not been able to make a convert of Dr. Basil French,

the occasion was only postponed. But as the days went on, and the thought pressed

in upon her that he had said unless she

could love him the world itself was hardly wide enough for them to walk apart, she

was conscious of a tumultuous rush of sen

She could not at first believe that he had

deserted her. What had she said, what

had she done, that he should in a moment

renounce the pleasant intercourse which

in the day time. The neuralgi and rheumatic pains in my limbs, which had been growing in intensity for years, finally became chronic. I made three trips to the Hot Spring with only partial relief and then fell back to my original state. I couldn't sit still and my sufferings began to make lils look very blue. Two years ago last September I noticed an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and what they had done for

sembled mine that I was interested, so I wrote to one who had given a testimonial, an eminent professor of music in Canada. The reply I received was is nc complicated machinery attached to even stronger than the printed testi-monial and it gave me faith in the weeks. This hasty construction resulted

"I began taking the pills and found in several detects that caused the The in-to break down on its trial trip. The inthem to be all that the professor had told me they would be. It was two or heights at the south end of Angel island three months before I experienced any and was slowly soaring away from terra perceptible betterment of my condition. disease was of such long standing of the ocean when an important brace in that I did not expect speedy recovery and was thankful even to be relieved. I progressed rapidly, however, towards ed three feet into the air, however, and recovery and for the last six months had carried him a short distance, facts have felt myself a perfectly well man. I have recommended the pills to many people and am only too glad to assist The aeroplane is now the favorite airothers to health through the medium of this wonderful medicine. I cannot say hip device with such eminent inventors as Hiram Maxim and Professor Langley. too much for what it has done for me.' Williams' Fink Pills contain all making successful flights. His machine the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore that winged scouts in time of war could and richness to They are for sale by secured, operations or drop explosives upon shall operations or drop explosives upon shall be all druggists, or may be had by mail prom Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, make the machine stronger," says the make the machine stronger, " says the make the machine stronger, " and then I shall dy."

TREE PLANTING IN FRANCE.

Useless Sand Dunes Converted Into Valuable Land With Pines.

The French thoroughly appreciate the advantages to be derived from systematic tree planting. Tracts of sand have been covered with pine forests, and the word lande, borrowed, as it is thought, from the German, is losing its meaning of 'waste." Till a century ago a large portion of the forest of Fontainebleau consisted of bare sand hills, but the planting of pines was begun. A variety capable of standing the severest winters was evidently found, and millions of trees now diffuse healthy and agreeable odors, besides furnishing timber for fuel.

The decomposed fir needles, more over, gradually form a crust of vegetable mold, permitting the growth of trees and shrubs less able than the pine to live on air. The department of the Landes, once a barren region, with sand so loose that people had to walk on stilts, is covered with pines, and the problem of draining the subsoil has been solved, as described in Edmond About's story of "Maitre Pierre."

The losses by fire and anxiety to pro duce something more remunerative than pine are now, however, inducing chemes of artificial fertilization. In many French watering places dunes have been transformed into woods, thus holding out to seaside visitors the attraction of agreeable shade and a change from monotonous beach. Shifting sands have been prevented from extending inland. In some cases dunes have been acquired by companies, which, after planting them, have cut them up into building lots and have seen them dotted with the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals villas.

Elsewhere municipalities have taken up the matter, and in large operations | kodaks to show not only high checkreins the district or the department has pro- and horses mutilated by docking, tovided the funds.-London Times.

In the house of a Pompeiian sculptor were found 33 mallets, 15 compasses, 3 can be found on cattle cars, in cattle levers, several chisels, together with yards, slaughter houses, markets, horse jacks for raising blocks, and nearly 30 racing, polo games and otherwise.-Boston Transcript. statues and busts, in every stage of manufacture.

The grains of cornstarch are only credited with anxiously inquiring if he about one-fourth the size of those of the would be expected to deliver the letters starch made from the potato.

well worth hearing, although I know it is, but from the piquancy of its being a young, beautiful and charming girl who says it. There, now; are you angry with me?" 15 or 20 miles an hour. The faster the and some cases so nearly re-be the flight of the acroplane and the man wind blows the higher and swifter will "You consider, like Dr. Johnson, that a woman's preaching is like a dog's danc-

-the surprise is not that he does it well, but that he does it at all." Basil stood still for a moment, straight before him across the faintly colin several defects that caused the machine

"Is that it?" she asked, with a touch of He turned and looked at her. His own face was crimson. "I cannot answer as if this were a general firma like a sea gull rising from the bosom

case. It is not general for me-it is particular. It is between you and me. I have come to love you with all my heart, Miss Gray, and by the very necessity of a man's love I am narrow, exclusive, jealous where you are concerned." "Oh!" she exclaimed and at the same

Not the least in the world."

"Do you love me?"

time took three steps away from him. The aeroplane is now the favorite air-He had blurted out what he had meant never to utter until the right moment came, and by every sign this was the wrong and Pope is certain he is on the eve moment. "Having said so much," he went on, age implied in her look and tone. laid his hand on her arm "Do you hate me?" he demanded.

Marriage In Vacation Time.

A young man came in from the cour-"Not the least in the world." try the other day with a pretty girl They came to get married, and they wanted to be married by a well known clergyman. That was a notion of the girl's. They took a cab to the house of the Rev. Dr. MacArthur at 358 West Fifty-seventh street. The house was closed. Then they drove to the house of Dr. W. H. P. Faunce of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church. It is at 2 West Forty-sixth street and was closed. Dr John R. Paxton's residence is down the same street, across the way, at 51. They went there. It was closed. Next they tried 323 Madison avenue, where Dr. E. Walpole Warren lives. Blinds were down and doors locked tight. They next drove to 342 on the same avenue. David H. Greer, the famous rector of St. Bar-

tholomew's, lives there when he is at home, but he is not at home. His house was boarded up tight. -Then they tried Dr. Hall's beautiful

tions .- New York Press.

Cameras to Check Cruelty.

residence at 712 Fifth avenue. They thanked heaven, for it was evidently inhabited. But the maid disappointed them by saving that Dr. Hall had gone to Europe for three weeks. Then the

young man looked up 15 more well known clergymen in the directory and drove to each one of their houses. Every one, without exception, was out of town you to fill it up.' Then the couple went home and were ey were both laughing. married by a justice of the peace. The young man thinks New York clergymen

ought not to complain of lack of vacaand I am not in love.

me with your eyes wide open. I do not flat-ter myself that I am capable of inspiring a At the monthly meeting of the direc. tors of the Massachusetts Society For feeling which could blind you to my faults. need you all the more because of my President Angell exhibited pictures takfaults. en with kodaks. He proposes to use the

have planned and worked for. You do not gether with owners who drive and ride them, but also all kinds of cruelty that my appointed work, the necessity of fuleducation yet. I expect to go back to the

A new letter carrier in Plattsburg is if it rained. hurry."

there would be no interruption, no m "Because it is against established convenwavering between opposite ideals. I'ne tions for a woman to confess that she reads a certain class of books?" great, serious and important.

"Because of something that lies deeper She was sorry she had promised to ad than mere conventions. But no matter for dress The Germ on the subject of realistic hat. To be frank, I hate to see you run novels-not because of Dr. Basil French's after as an amusing spectacle; listened to, not because what you say is particularly scruples, but because it meant more frittering away of time and declension from her highest aims. He had objected from his own private point of view, which she need not in the least regard. She would never think of him again. Then, having decided never to think of him, she went on thinking of every word he had uttered, of the general why and wherefore, of things

tangled which might have been smooth, of what is, compared with what might have been, until May 15, on the evening of which day she was to address The Germ.

She had read up nothing about realistic iovels. She had made no effort to enlarge

her knowledge of the subject. What she felt about the whole occasion was a curious languor and apathy. All at once it oc-curred to her that, although Basil French was rapidly putting the ocean between them, news travels far, and he might hear what she was to say and might accept her defiance of his advice as a triumphant re partee. She trusted to her woman's facul ty of instantaneous insight to give her omething to say, and to her woman's wit to bridge over the logical gap which yawned between her and the realistic nov-

els she had not read to some safe standing ground. All X- gathered to hear her. The

must say more. I ask you to be my wife." "Oh!" said Mildred again, a sense of outnight was warm. Mildred was dressed in white and looked airy and girlish. A mur-

mur ran round the room as she came for He took one stride and reached her. He

She began by saying that she brought to "Hate you? Why should I hate you? the discussion of the new realistic fiction no particular knowledge of the subject and that indeed she was at issue with those who use the term realistic as the equivalent "Then," said he, "I will go away. If you for what is ugly, animal and pessimistic in tendency. To her, she declared, that only was real which was honest, sound and

will not love me, the world itself is not wide enough for you and me." sweet-the source of strength, permanence Their eyes met, and she was frankly amazed at the signs of trouble in his face. and progress to all mankind. The deform-"What nonsense!" she cried, with scorn. ity, the disease, the wickedness, which were

"We were friends, we are friends, and we the result of abnormal and unhealthy in can go on and be better friends. I never befluences, containing in themselves-as they fore had a friend. Of course a woman friend was what I asked for, but it is the must-the limitation of their strength and the necessity of their speedy decay, were unexpected that happens. Her voice began to vibrate with a thrill born of feeling. forces to be rejected and combated-forces which never had conquered and never could 'You have done me good," she went on; ' onquer. Nature insists on health, light had begun to expect a great deal from you." "Mildred," he exclaimed, with fresh imand life and punishes deviations from her requirements relentlessly. And the most etuosity, "I am ready to spend my best precious of the spoils of time is the chance

blood and my best strength in your service. gained for us to live with daily beauty, with order, sacredness and purity in our lives. These are our realties and necessi-Friends? You do not begin to know what that term can mean. Only as your husband can I be your best friend." ties. This was her text, and then she told She shrank from the word, "Nothing the story of Anna Karenina,

ould induce me to marry," she cried. "If you like me as a friend," he persisted Everybody observed that as the girl speaker was rounding off her discourse suddenly she flushed and for a moment vehemence, "why not as a lover, a husband?" seemed to lose the thread, then regain "I do not like you at all at this moment and went on with fresh animation and

simply for thrusting such a word upon me. crisper and more incisive touch. truth was that Mildred had caught a I feel you to be a tyrannical personality glimpse of Basil French standing in a cortowering above me trying to govern me." ner of the room, and for a moment every-"You would hardly, here and now, care to have me go down on my knees. But in thing had whirled round before her eyes. He approached her as she stood surrounded by a group who congratulated and carry they were coming home, and we were heart and feeling I am at your feet, Mil-

marked.

He was smiling; he bent forward and

Besides, I wanted to hear what you had to

say about the realists.

"Ah!" murmured Mildred.

"I am going to walk," Mildred said to negro man.

dred. Honestly, if life is to be worth anything to me, I must have you in it. There applauded her. Her eyes met his with quite willing to carry them. But see how startled and conscious meaning is a terrible vacuum in my existence. I ask "You did not take my advice," he re-

"I dislike to be disobliging." she returned, "but it would not be an easy matlike to take your advice." ter for me to marry when I was not in love,

"Marry me without being in love. Marry me. Perhaps you remember that you always had a way of charming me?" "I had forgotten," said Mildred saucily. "It is so long since I have had the pleasure of seeing you.

Later, when she was following Mrs. Fa-"No, no, no," said Mildred. "You do not bian to her carriage, he came up. begin to guess how impossible it would be "Why not walk home?" he said. "The for me to marry, to give up everything I moon is full; the night is like summer. realize how little I think of anything except Mrs. Fabian. It was a pleasure snatched out of the very teeth of loss and loneliness filling my own individual destiny. I am very much interested in myself," she pur sued, with a brief laugh. "I intend to give myself free play and see what I can make to see him. to monopolize you for a moment. I sail for Europe tomorrow at 3 o'clock." of my life. I have not even finished my "I heard that you had already sailed." "Without bidding you goodby? Hardly.

Victorian after a year or two and study for a Ph. D. I have all sorts of schemes. I intend to take a lifetime for them and not to

for there are five children in the family. There were five more, but they did not live. Mrs. Quay was born in Beaver, Pa., was educated there and has spent her life Beaver, in Philadelphia and in Wash-

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States army.

is still a schoolgirl.

New York Sun.

with chains of small pearls.

MRS. M. S. OUAY.

she had completed her education in Eu-

"When I Was a Boy."

ington. She lived in the Quaker City en years and went to Washington with Mr. Quay eight years ago, when he first

d the senatorial toga. Mrs. Quay is an ideal mistress in her adsome home and a devoted helpmeet to ber husband, whom she has known since he was a mere lad of 10 years. His prom

Lodge A. D.-had been established on the ship. Not one of the names of the members of the lodge is included among the list of the saved, so that the lodge has no longer an existence. A curiou fact is that a whole lodge of the same order was lost in the terrible disaster that overtook the Eurydice in 1878 .-London Tit-Bits.

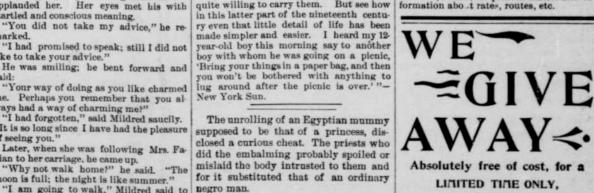
Now, This Is Fishing. Frank Vinton and others caught a 300 pound sturgeon last week and made the line fast to a young tree standing on shore. Later, when they went to draw the big fish to land, they found it had escaped by pulling the tree up by the roots and taking over 80 feet of small rope along. The fishermen have three other big fish tied up at different places along the stream. - Asotin (Wash.) Sentinel. Causes of Ocean Currents.

Professor Heilprin says in The New Science Review that, however tempting other explanations may appear, scienti sition as a public man and the have graudally settled down to the conviefact that the children are old enough to tion, made inevitable by a practical dem take their place in the world make great stration, that the guiding power of the ocean currents is resident in the nonpelemands upon Mrs. Quay's time socially, and she is a very busy woman. As a host riodic winds or such as blow constantly ess she possesses rare grace and tact and seems to have a natural talent for thorfrom definite quarters.

oughly entertaining her guests and for An Eager and a Nipping Wind, placing at ease even the most diffident viscontinuous down pour of rain, incles ent weather, generally in winter and In appearance Mrs. Quay is of medium spring, are unfavorable to all classes of in eight, with dark hair and eyes, pleasing valids. But warmth and activity infused features and an admirably proportioned into the circulation counteracts these in-fluences and interpose a detense against them. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most thorough and effective of stomachics and ton'cs, not only enriches the blod, but accelerates its circulation. For a chill, or premonitory symptoms of rheumatism figure. Politics in the abstract has little interest for her, but she is thoroughly in sympathy with her husband's ambitions. Of the Quay children, Richard, the eldest, is his father's right hand man. He has already gained a wide knowledge of premonitory symptoms of rheumatism and kidney complaint, particu'arly preva lent at these seasons, it is the best possible remedy. It is also invaluable for dyspeppolitical affairs and seems ambitious to ollow in the footsteps of his well known ire. He will soon be married to a young sia. liver complaint, constipation and ner-vousness. Never set out on a winter or spring journey without it. Elderly per-sons and the delicate and convalescent are lady of Sewickley, Pa. Curtin, the second son and the namesake of the late ex-Gov-ernor Curtin, the warm personal friend of enator Quay, is an officer in the United greatly aided by it. Mary, the eldest daughter,

has graced Washington society for three "When I broached mat-imony, she dismiss the subj.ct with a word." "What did she say "Yes." years. Coral, the second daughter, was presented to society two years ago, after

rope, and Susan, the youngest daughter, Go East from Portland, Pendleton, Walla Walla via O. R. & N. to Spokane and Great Northern Railway to Montana, Dakotas, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Omaha. St Louis, East a: d South. Rock-ballast track : "When we went on picnics when I was a fine scenery; new equipment Great North-ern Palace Sleepers and Diners; Family Tourist Cars; Buffet-Library Cars. Write C. C. Donovan, General Agent, Portland, Oregon, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for printed matter and in-formation abo.t rates, routes, etc. boy," said a middle aged man, "we used to carry our cake and things in baskets. They were pretty heavy going, but we used



A gentleman of the court of Pepin had a wonderful pair of breeches that "Please take my arm," he said. "I want cost \$700. They were embroidered with gold, and all the figures were traced Dr Price's Cream Baking Powder. 3 World's Fair Highest Award.





