

The question may be answered in a paradox—perhaps must be answered so. Anarchy, broadly speaking, is at once the gentlest and the most violent of social remedies. Its apostles have been gentle dreamers on the one hand and scourges, armed with fire and sword, on the other. In its advancement the individualist and the assassin have been compled in the assassin have been compled in the assassin have been compled in the continental Europe. Vienna havened at the hands of the strong to the justification and apotheosis of crime. But if the landowners, the manufacturers, the heads of the strong to the justification and apotheosis of crime. But if the landowners, the manufacturers, the heads of the strong to the poince and military powers of the world has its hothed in continental Europe. Vienna havened at the hands of the interpolation and apotheosis of crime. But if the landowners, the manufacturers, the heads of the strong to the justification and apotheosis of crime. But if the landowners, the manufacturers, the heads of the strong to the press, and the law are our enemy is the law which always oppores to the view beautiful to the presses the weak by the strong to the justification and apotheosis of crime. But if the landowners, the manufacturers, the heads of the state, the pricests, and the law are our enemy is the law which always oppores to the presses the weak by the strong to the justification and apotheosis of crime.

To-day that form of anarchy such as is giving concern to the police and military to a nice the law are our enemy is the law which always oppores to the presses the weak by the strong to the justification and apotheosis of crime.

Our enemy is the law which always oppores them weak by the strong to the justification and apotheosis of crime.

Our enemy is the law which always oppores them were the heads of the state, the heads of th

Prince Kropotkin, came later as an ex- ganda of action of to-day:

The music rippled through the air,

While waxen candles shed soft light

The fragrant breath of new-mown hay

And perfume from the roses stole

The dusky fiddlers' rosined bows

wings

Came from the fields that lay outside,

Through doors and windows open wide.

NCE more the pistol of the assassin has brought anarchy and the
anarchist to the cynosure of the
world's eyes. The red emblem of the
order is once more subjected to the scrutiny of the world's police powers, and
once more the question arises:

What is anarchy? What is this hydraheaded thing against which the searing
by fire of the bleeding necks is no longer
effective?

The question may be answered in a

belongs to the times of Proudhon in States government has to deal almost of the philosopher, and to Hess, the Ger- Its principles, as voiced by the mani-

This is the anarchy which stands for the "propaganda of action." It is no relation of that constructive anarchy of Proudhon and of Tucker, who advocated "Liberty, not the daughter, but the mothsocialism, is prohibitive of anarchy.

fronted the leading man in the act of ascending. Her eyes widened as she saw the huge cluster of roses Leonard endeavored to conceal from her.

shortly. "These flowers come too high, the word cannibal is but another form young lady, to waste their fragrance of Caniba or Cariba, the proper name

Little Miss Dolly looked after his retreating form with angry resentment blazing in her big, brown eyes.

"I'll just tell mamma," she confided Mr. Leonard, anyway. Dick isn't pelling the frown with the swiftness

extending his hand with forced cordiality. "I misjudged the lady's choice,

lightly on Alton's arm. Then she a few years ago a secret brotherhood, turned to Leonard, smilingly,

me told another. She was only a child, but she loved violets, as did her mother. She held them tenderly and was and with good reason. One of these was "To-night I shall send a bunch rewarded with a cluster all her own. of violets to her room, and if she ac- The generous giver marred the beauty cepts them in my name I shall re- of the florist's creation to please a child "And I shall send her roses," Leon- did the child's mother. She realized the whom the French captives from La ard interrupted, airily; "the costliest, difference between the man who offer- Salle's expedition witnessed many a most fragrant shower of American ed the modest violet, enriched by the barbarous feast. In 1760 the priests of Beauties my salary can stand. No vio- wealth of his heart's best love, and one the old San Antonio mission drew up a

without a word. Dick bent his handsome head and But the worst cannibals of all were. kissed Miss Kingsley. "My darling," the Tonkawas, who lived about San he whispered, softly. "My beautiful Antonio, just back from the coast. To evening his cheeks were flushed and wife that is to be." And she realized all the other tribes, even to the present his eyes glistened, but his manner was that for her life had just revealed its day, they are known simply as "the reassuring. He made his way between brightest colors, and the man before man-eaters." They were strong, aththe rows of set pieces to the narrow her brought treasures beyond price and letic men, brave fighters, good hunters.

Engiand's Royal Library.

Novel Employment for Firemen. stood on the crossing. He caught a must handle them carefully; they are On a recent Sunday the fire departglimpse of the occupant, and she saw not as durable as the 'props,' Dollyhim as he raised his hat involuntarily. kins. And, mind you, don't lose the perse four different swarms of bees red brethren, with every man's hand

Illustrating the delicacy of scientific chinery which records the time of the | zine. country.

A celebrated English physician asserts that the increased height and weight of English and Americans in the last half century are chiefly due to the increased consumption of sugar. He cites, in confirmation of this opinion, the fine health of the date-eating Arabs | the smallest single piece of real estate and the sugar-cane-eating negroes.

versity, says that the twentieth century opens with the gas engine for the first time in its century of evolution seriously competing with the steam engine in important commercial work on a large work of the large gas engine gives a same as that of the very best steam engine, while it employs a fuel which is considerably cheaper."

In order to compensate the effects of temperature, which tend to alter the rate of a chronometer, the balance is made of two kinds of metal. When steel and sheet brass are combined for this purpose, the compensation is complete only for two fixed temperatures, such, for instance, as 0 deg. and 60 deg. Be-NCE more the pistol of the assas | ponent of the terrorism for which one | Our ruler is our enemy. We anarchists are tween these temperatures there is an uncorrected error, called the secondary error of the chronometer. The correction of the secondary error has always been a subject of great interest to watchmakers. By combining various metals, the error has been nearly eliminated in the best instruments, and recently Charles Edward Guillaume presented to the Paris Academy of Sciences a note explaining a new method of entirely correcting the secondary error by the use of balances composed of a nickel-steel alloy devised by him-

One of the reasons formerly urged agains the existence of living creatures in the abysses of the ocean was the supposed absence of oxygen there. It was deemed impossible that any considerable quantity of oxygen could exist at great depths. But recent discoveries have shown that there is no lack of oxygen even at the greatest depths. The explanation is that the cold water of the polar regions, charged with oxygen from the atmosphere. creeps along the bottom toward the equator, from both poles, and thus carries a supply of oxygen over the whole vast floor of the oceans. The surface water moves toward the poles, and so er of order." It has no kinship with so- a great system of circulation exists. man, who in 1843 flung its red banner to festo of the Geneva conference in 1882, cialism and so little affinity the socialistic "Were It not for this world circulaaltogether probable that the ocean would in time become too foul to sustain animal life, at least in its higher

CANNIBALS IN AMERICA

of life, would itself be dead."

Savage Tribes that Eat Their Own Kin1 Exist Along Amazon.

It may not be generally known that cannibalism was once prevalent over large areas of the American continent. "I guess not," Leonard answered Such was the case, however; in fact, of the Carib Indians, the dreaded scourge of the Antilles three centuries ago, among whom the Spanlards, on first landing, found human limbs hung up to dry in the sun for food. Many of to the violets. "I don't think she likes the tribes of South America were cannibals, and some of the unconquered stingy," she added, a little smile dis- savages in the dark forests of the upper Amazon still feast upon human of magic. "And-I think mamma likes flesh. The practice existed in Central America and Mexico, as readers of At the close of rehearsal the follow- Prescott are well aware, but rather as ing afternoon Leonard accosted Alton. a sacrifice to the god of war than from "I congratulate you, Dick," he said, any depraved taste for such food. As a war ceremony it was found also among nearly all the tribes of the east-

The Miamis had a cannibal society, to eat any captives delivered to them Miss Kingsley had approached the for that purpose; and the Klowas, with two men unseen and laid her hand whom I lived for some time, had only each member of which was pledged to eat the heart of the first enemy killed

All the tribes of the Texas coast and back country were reputed cannibals, the Attakapa, from whom the Louisiana parish get its name, which signifies "man-eaters." Another was the Karanand the child appreciated the act. So kawa tribe, on Matagorda bay, with lets for me, my boy; the way to win a who imagined the more expensive the catechism for the use of their Indian converts, and among the questions to Leonard bowed and walked away be asked in confession the first one was, "Have you eaten human flesh?"

stairway leading to the second floor. hitherto unknown-love and happiness, and inveterate rovers. Unlike other tribes of that region, they planted nothing, having a tradition that their first ancestor was a wolf, and that they The royal library at Windsor castle must always be like him, shifting about contains about 100,000 volumes, and from place to place, and getting their among them are many literary curies, living by hunting. They had a panto-A unique Caxton on vellum, the Bible mime dance in which the performers, which Charles I. took with him to the disguised as wolves, scratched a man scaffold, the same monarch's copy of out from the ground, where he had pre-"Does she, Dolly? I am glad to hear Shakspeare and an original copy of viously been concealed in the loose "The Faery Queen" are among Wind- earth, gave him a bow and arrows, and thee recited to him the tradition, ending with the injunction to be a wolf always. Other Indians would make no terms with them, and the Tonkawas She nodded to both men and smiled note—that's far more precious than the which had taken up quarters in the against them. They retaliated by acting as scouts and guides to the whites Judge. in their expeditions against the bostile

tablished, in the early part of the eigh-

forming wandering savages into indus-

trious Christian subjects of the king, we find some bands of Tonkawas among the score of tribes gathered into San Antonio, San Jose and the old historic Alamo. It is probable that only a few were thus brought under restraint, instruments it is interesting to note for the love of the old free life was that the navy department has bought a strong in their hearts, and long before large tract of land surrounding the the missions were abolished, in 1812, naval observatory at Washington in or- we find the Tonkawas again roving der to protect from jar the delicate ma. over half of Texas.-Harper's Maga-

SMALLEST ESTATE ON RECORD. Measures but Few Inches in Busiest

Section of Bronx Borough. It has remained for New York, the what little we know." city of great estates, to produce what would seem beyond all question to be on record. To call it parcel of land ap-Professor Thurston, of Cornell Uni- pears absurd, since this tiny bit of land on the southeast corner of 149th street and Third avenue has the triangular dimensions of only 12, 14 and 16 inches -not feet, but inches.

A great hubbub it has given rise to, scale. Summing up the results of re- too. The borough of the Bronx fairly cent tests, it appears that "the best pulsates with interest over the question, "What will become of it?" Comthermal efficiency substantially the pared with this the Chinese question becomes but a thread in the cloth of discussion with which the dwellers in the Bronx are concerned. And the

Bronx may well talk about this matter. This triangular-shaped property-12x14x16-is known as the Uhl estate. Not jestingly, not with sarcasm is the name to be used. As such it must appear in all seriousness to the unknowing ones who might scoff at this tiny bit of land. When, however, it is remembered that this location is directly at the corner of a busy thoroughfare, in one of the liveliest parts of the borough of the Bronx, this portion of land is not to be sneezed at.

Some weeks ago the executor of the figure, but offers in the hundreds have old," remarked Cumso. not been lacking. One of the biggest de- "He would never dare say that of partment stores in Manhattan wants to women," added Cawker. buy it-for advertising purposes. A prominent advertising firm has made an offer to lease the ground for a term of years. But no figure has yet been accepted. Negotiations are ponding. "Will you work for me, my pretty maid?" however, which promise an early consummation.

In the School of Work.

Charles A. Dana of the New York Sun was a man of extensive learning, and attached great importance to college training, but was quick to recognize the value of the practical education that a man of good parts may pick up in this work-a-day world outside of university walls.

A young man went to the Sun office one day and asked to see the editorin-chief. He would not be rebuffed by the subordinates, and after some delay was admitted. He stated his business without a moment's loss of time,

"Mr. Dana," he said, "I believe could be of some use on this paper, and I want you to give me a trial. If you don't find me of any use you needn't pay me any salary, and if you do I shall want a good salary. If I don't find my proper groove in a month you can drop me out."

Mr. Dana looked him over. "Young man," he sald, "I like your looks. Have you ever attended any

institution of learning?" "Yes, sir. I am a graduate of two newspaper offices-one a country week- have a "den?" ly and the other a dally paper in a city of one hundred thousand inhabitants." "I'll take you. Go and report to the managing editor."

And Mr. Dana turned again to his

The Shocked Burglar.

Once upon a time a Burglar looked up from his work at the Office Safe into plied the polite newspaper man .- Youwhich he was Drilling and Detected a kers Statesman. Policeman in the act of Watching him

from Behind a Stove. "Well," said the Burglar, dropping his drill and speaking with Malay Indignation, "I may not be Everything that a Gentleman should be. As I'm no Hypocrite, I Frankly admit that I'm a Crook and Steal for a Living. But there's One Thing I can say for myself -I'm no Sneak. Come on with your handcuffs, Cop Gibboney, and run me in. I'm a Burglar all right, but, thank heaven, I'm no Spy and Informer. And when the Mayor hears of this perhaps it won't be Me that'll find himself in

Trouble." The Burglar's anticipation was Justifled. The Mayor caused him to be Discharged with Apologies, and issued a statement to the public Deprecating any action on the part of his Police Force that might Wound the Sensibilities of the High-Spirited Criminal

Moral: It is better that ninety-nine told you that dog knows as much as i guilty men should escape than that do?" anybody should employ the only means by which they can be caught.-Philadelphia North American.

One on the Moon.

The vagaries of the moon have been so often described in verse and love story that it seems a shame to make that poor, overworked "bright regent of the heavens" stand for an ordinary prosaic tale. But the Detroiter who Press. went hunting in the north woods thought it a pretty fair joke, even though it was at the expense of the long-suffering moon.

The party was in the hands of one of those rare old guides who make a liv- to make it?-Smart Set. ing finding and losing people and steering hunters out of the way of game. They had got mixed up in the tall timber one night and were vainly trying to find their way out to the clearing. The guide was as much at sea as any-

"Where is the moon?" said one of the party. "Where does it rise in this lo- his father's spiked shoes. callty? "Well, ye can't tell anythin' 'bout it."

drayled the guide; "half the time it row, Arabella?" doesn't come up at all."-Detroit Free

Crushed Again. Drummer (in train)-Is this seat en-

gaged? Coy Country Maid-No, but I am.

When an agent lights in your office, remember that you do not have to buy.

A crazy man never knows IL

cans began the heavy task of trans- SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

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

"I don't want to see Lydia when she comes back from that summer

"Why not?" "Oh, she will be bursting with knowledge while the rest of us have been sit-

Financial Formaldehyde. Milkman-Say, you paid me in coun-

ting around here in the heat forgetting

terfeit money. Citizen-Well, you've been bringing us counterfeit milk.

He Knows.

Bings-For heaven's sake throw that piece of rope away. Jings-Now, look here, I don't often give a quarter for a cigar, but when I

Bings-You get 20 cents change.

Not Brave Enough, "A French scientist, who has been Uhl estate placed its valuation at studying the antiquity of the human \$1,000. There were no takers at that race, declares that man is 238,000 years

Since the Women Do the Work. "Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "To look for a job, kind sir," she said.

-Chicago Record-Herald.

One Kind.

"Paw," said Tommy, who was looking at the Household Hints in the weekly paper, "What is a 'society sand-

"A society sandwich," replied Mr. Tucker, not at all certain of his ground, but unwilling to exhibit his ignorance before the youthful seeker after knowledge, "is a helpless young man sitting between two lively girls at a swell party."-Chicago Tribune.

Ought to Be Happy. "Blackwood has bitten the dust," said Keedick.

"Well, he always did want the earth," commented Fosdick.

Scrappy.

Urban-Why, old man, those chickens of your are regular game cocks. What makes them such fighters? Suburban-I'm sure I don't know, un-

less it comes from feeding them scraps.

Why He Consented. "Keeter says his wife is doing her

own cooking now." "That accounts for it. He finally let me write him up a life insurance policy this morning."-Philadelphia Press.

The Usual Test. "The new neighbors don't seem to be

very popular." "No, the women around here seem to mistrust them. You see, they moved in after dark, so nobody saw their furniture."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Forgot to Ask.

She-The jeweler says the diamond in my ring is not genuine. He-Um-er-he told me the ring was real gold. I forgot to ask him about

the stone.-New York Weekly. The Society Monatrosity. "Those folks in the next flat are aw-

fully pretentious." "Are they?"

"Yes. She sends her visiting card over-two middle names on it-when she wants to borrow butter."-Puck.

The Same Boat. The proud girl scorned my suit; she was rich, I was poor.

But the next day her father lost all. "We are in the same boat, now!" said I, jeeringly, but politely.

"Yes, but of course there are first and second cabins!" said she, shivering, "Oh, this is so sudden, kind sir," she said. however, as if she something misdoubted.

A FINE BIRD.



Cholly-Give me a kiss, sweetheart. Marie-I'm afraid to; the parrot is looking.

An All-Pervading Lion.

Mrs. Wiggles-Does your husband Mrs. Waggles-No, he roars all over the house.

Willing to Obligh. "What nice things you said about that man in his obituary notice! Don't suppose you'd say such nice things of

me?" said the citizen. "Oh, yes, I would, with pleasure," re-



"Yas, Miss Cutting, that's a fine dog Would it-aw-surprise you-aw-if I

Popper-Tawklotz may be a great linguist, but I'll bet he doesn't know what "Uss hoiter" means. Hopper-Well, what does it mean? Popper-Ice water.

Hopper-In what language? Popper-Our baby's. - Philadelphia

Important to Know. She-The fortune teller says I shall marry money. He-Good! Did she say how I was

Nothing Envisble. Jimmy-We used to envy Buddy Short 'cause his father was a base-ball

Micky-Don't yer envy him now? Jimmy-Well, I guess nix. We saw his mother spanking him with one of

An Unsympathetic Girl. "Can I confide to you my secret sor-

that same old one, I haven't time." Depends on the Woman

"She's going to marry him, I guess," suggested the wise gossip as the couple "He doesn't expect it," returned the

casual acquaintance. "Oh, that's quite immaterial so long as she does," answered the wise gossip. -Chicago Post

The Parrot-Oh! go ahead and kiss her; I'll turn my head.

Man's Ingratitude. Tramp-I'm not an idler, mum; I'm unfortunate. Housekeeper-Huh! Did you ever work for a living?

Tramp-Yes, mum. I used to be a salesman for Dr. Wing's Gold Medal Hair Restorer, mum; an' I worked so hard and faithful fer him, mum, that he discharged me.

Housekeeper-Nonsense. Why should Tramp-You see, mum, the worry an' overwork tryin' to do a big business fer

him, made me premature bald, mum,-

New York Weekly. A Disquieting Question. Flowery Fields-Willie, hev you noticed any signs uv mental decay about me lately? Weary Willie-No, no, comrade! fur

frum it. Flowery Fields-Well, den, I wonder wot dat lady over dere could hev meant by askin' me w'y I didn't work fer a livin'?-Leslie's Weekly.

Kept Busy.
"I suppose you have nothing to do since your wife went away," said Cumso. "Haven't 17" replied Cawker. "I'm

kept busy shipping things that she forgot to pack in her trunks, and that she writes for by every mail." Not His Vegetable.

"No, sir," said Mr. Backbay, in reply to a query, "the shortage in the potato crop does not trouble me in the least. I have lived in Boston all my life."

Her Specialty. Mrs. Wooph-If you don't stop complaining because it takes me so long to

dress I intend to get a divorce and go Mr. Wooph-What as? A lightning change artist?-Baltimore American.

The Egyptian never travels without his goolah. He fills it with filtered water and in the morning can command a pint or more of water cooled by evaporation through the unglazed clay. This precious fluid he does not waste on unsatisfied thirst. Taking off the long white wrap and the piece of cloth that covers his head during sleep, the native pours the water over his head, neck

There are in Egypt as many thirsts as

Dangerous Rocks and Shoals. During the year 1900 no fewer than

on the stage.

A Land of Many Thirsts.

and hands. The European, with all his instinct for cleanliness, seeks first to relieve his overmastering thirst.

plagues, but the dust thirst is the worst, Every pore is sealed; the throat is a lump of dry clay, and one feels what "Yes, Arthur, if it's a new one; if it's it must be to be a mummy.

272 rocks and shoals which were dangerous to navigation were reported by the British Admiralty survey department. Nine sunken rocks were discov-

ered by vessels striking them. Kindness is the oil that makes the wheels of care run smoothly.

-New Lippincott.

ROSES AND VIOLETS.

As seed from ripened thistles blown.

And tongues and feet as lightly flew

*********** FIF HE curtain had been rung down on the matinee performance at the Empire Theater and the streets in the vicinity of the popular playhouse presented a lively scene. An animated crowd choked the pavements and impeded progress in all directions. Private carriages drew up at the curb to receive their aristocratic owners, while less fortunate patrons succeeded in making their way to homeward-

bound electrics. A number of the younger elementand that class had formed a good part of the large audience-hurried around to the stage entrance. There they waited patiently for the appearance of the various members of the company, their laughing chatter revealing their

enjoyment, but more particularly their devotion to the "star." An audible murmur of admiration greeted John Leonard as he paused an instant outside the door. The girls had ample opportunity to view the hero of the afternoon, minus make-up and ro-

mantic surroundings. Richard Alton smiled slightly as he Joined Leonard, and together the two men started for their hotel. Alton impersonated the villain in the famous drama, a most thankless character, save that it afforded him capital scope to display his talents. As an actor he line, as well as all others calling for He paused on the landing and looked -Indianapolis Sun. strong scenes, he far outshone the about for the call boy. That individual leading man in the eyes of the critics. But to the matinee girls he represented the enemy of virtuous manhood, as personified in Gerald Marden (John Leonard) and the persecutor of the idol

"Miss Kingsley's popularity seems at for mamma? She loves violets." its height," said Leonard, as a commotion in the street behind them attracted | that." his attention. Alton did not speak until the carriage which was dashing the fervor of his tone. down the street passed them as they "Yes, they are for mamma, and you cordially, but for one brief instant her flowers." eyes rested on Alton with a swift He detached several of the modest gleam which would have betrayed flowers from the pretty bunch and put Love is responsible for a good many tribes. pain, but for the smile on her lips. Al- them in the child's other hand as she frosts in summer and for a few hot When the Texan missions were es-

In its advancement the individualist and the assassin have been coupled in the public mind. The man who would do right simply because it is right, and the fiend who, conceiving all society to be wrong, would add one more gigantle wrong to the whole in order to set all right again.

In a word, anarchy, of whichever type, means an abolition of the government of man by man and the constitution of a society without government. It is not a new idea in men. It has been contended with its hotbed in continental Europe. Vienna, beyond all the other capitals on the continent, is said to harbor its doctrinaires. Switzerland has contended with its "propaganda of action," which Kropotkin stood for in 1879. Italy, France, Spain, Russia, and nearly every other continental country has felt its force. London itself has been a nest of anarchists in times past.

From all this territory, too, the gradual closing in of the police power has forced both leaders and tools of anarchy to seek new idea in men. It has been contended | both leaders and tools of anarchy to seek that the principle antedates the reforma- asylums in America. The problem of tion. But as "anarchy" the movement anarchy as now presented to the United

France, who voiced it in the mildness wholly with this foreign born element,

Now high and clear, then low and sweet When they reached the hotel Alton became talkative. Upon the gay throng gathered there.

Alton said slowly. "Well, so it is, and she deserves all

Flew o'er the quick responding strings tion and willing worship." And Love tripped with the dancers gay, Leonard smiled a trifle cynically. And touched them with his shining Why not speak plainly, Dick? Praise The powdered hair framed faces young. for them, but none for yourself, eh? Their coats were gay as Joseph's own, That will never do, old boy. Your

> crowd of schoolgirls and their fleeting affection.

Some members of the profession think otherwise, I must confess." Alton's hand closed on his arm

eningly Leonard laughed a bit sharply. Morton broke her heart years ago, be-

her at this late day."

When Alton entered the theater that in his place appeared a beautiful little

book fairy. of their girlish hearts, Laura Kingsley. cally, "what lovely flowers! Are they

ton caught the expression and walked reached for the bouquet. She danced waves in winter.

the breeze under which the Russian, stand in great measure for the propa- atmosphere that Germany, the hotbed of tion," says Prof. C. C. Nutting, "it is

"You said Miss Kingsley's popularity was at its height just now, Jack,"

er upon her. Did you notice those girls waiting to see their favorite? They adore her, and I glory in their admira-"You mean you join with them in their worship," he said significantly.

heart's secret would probably interest Miss Kingsley more deeply than a

Alton looked at him eagerly. "That is if she has a heart to give you in return," Leonard went on.

fiercely. "Don't mention her if you hold any such opinion as that," he said, threat-"Don't flare up, old man. But you know her past experience, Dick; Jim

fore he died, that's all, old man. I do not think you can bring happiness to

Alton arose and faced him calmly, resolutely. "I mean to try, Jack," he said sim-

woman's regard by flowers is through flower the more impressive his suit." the rose. It costs more, you know, and thereby makes a better impression, and then it is love's own messenger, Dick. Had you forgotten that?"

creature closely resembling a picture-"Oh, Dick," cried the fairy, ecstati-

WHEN POLLY DANCED A MINUET on in silence. Leonard made no comment, but kept pace with his friend. "Give me a rose, Mr. Leonard?" she the praise and homage they can show- begged saucily, placing the violets be-

in a child's careless hand."

Dick.

it seems. I bow before the violet's su- ern United States and Canada. premacy and hall that particular flower as love's accepted messenger in this whose members were under obligation important instance."

"The violets told me one story," said, with bewitching naivete. "A very by him in battle. The old war chief in sweet and welcome one, I admit, but whose family I stayed was one of this the little maiden who brought them to society.