"young Napoleons of finance," seems Eugene Weekly Guard. to have concluded that he was invincible. He invented several maxims which probably he himself believed at CAMPBELL BROS., Proprietors.

EUGENE OREGON.

Kipling's "Beware of the Bear that Walks Like a Man" is also popular in Japan.

In the eyes of the government employe, no man is truly great unless his birthday is made an official holiday.

Wu Ting Fang says the American civil war was not a failure. This seems to be about the first thing American that Wu has approved of.

Brilliant remark by a New York ed itor: "It takes more than an ill or a hill to down a Theodore Roosevelt. The Mail and Express is the guilty sheet.

A doctor says every mouthful of food should be chewed seventy-two times before it is swallowed. He doesn't go so far, however, as to insist that a cash register should be used in order to prevent mistakes.

"One of the best parishioners" of a certain well-known clergyman used to \$2 of his earnings weekly is now betsay that there were four occasions when he made it a point to be in his boastful speculator. Youths who may place at church. "These were, when it was a stormy Sunday, when the well to note his example. church was without a pastor and some body had to read a sermon, when a stranger preached, and when his own minister preached." The conclusion is irresistible. If a special collection unfortunately falls upon a stormy Sunday, any minister may confidently tell this anecdote on the following Sunday -and take the collection over again.

Typhus fever broke out some months ago on the island of Arranmore off the coast of Ireland, and a panle seized both the islanders and the residents of the adjacent mainland. One heroic doctor, William Smyth, rowed himself every day to the island, and singlehanded fought the disease in the midst of poverty and filth. When conditions in the cabins became intolerable, he carried the patients to his boat and rowed them over to the mainland and his own house. He saved the little island community, but, worn out by his exertions, contracted the disease himself, and died. The people of the vicinity who refused to aid him in the time of dire need are now contemplating a memorial to his heroism.

When Victor Emanuel succeeded his father on the throne of Italy it was freely predicted that his reign would be a short one, but the young man has managed so wisely that he is strong in the affections of his people, and were he to abdicate and stand for election as the president of republican Italy, he would probably win over all no longer. In the case of artisans, in Nature Notes mentions a curious inclothers. Of course the young king is llable to be assassinated at any time by anarchists of whom the country is full. Centuries of despotism have made these anarchists possible. In the re-to some extent, relieve the situation. these anarchists possible. In the re- to some extent, relieve the situation. rection of the fowlhouse. One rat had fact of having to give up the money, and action against tyranny anarchism has If a man is paid according to what he

OWNS THE LARGEST FARM. Wonderful Records of the Past Year's

Work. David Rankin, of Tarkio, Mo., owns the time. He openly approved specuthe largest cultivated tract of land in lation and declared that "human life is the world, says the Cincinnati Entoo short for the slow processes of quirer. To those who have never visthrift." It was his theory that "no ited a large ranch the methods necman should work after he is 40," and essary to carry on the vast amount he believed that all his good fortune of work would seem a great problem. came as "the result of taking chances." Mr. Rankin owns fourteen ranches, He found success consisted "in an incontaining 22,000 acres; 700 teams and domitable faith in your own proposi-220 men are required to operate the tion." Probably his philosophical view daily routine work in the busy season of gambling seemed correct at the time. while the crops are under cultivation. His boastful sayings doubtless in no Each ranch has an overseer, who h vay overstated his faith in himself. required to make a monthly report and That he should have dipped into specto submit the same to his employer. ulation once too often and brought The records of the past year's work himself into a predicament in which over all the "ranches show that a tonot even his "indomitable faith" could tal of 7,539 head of cattle had been save him was inevitable. He has sucsold for \$172.520 and 8.249 head of ceeded in wiping out his fortune in a hogs for \$111,846. The total clearance hurry. Not being an earner or a saver. for the year 1900 amounted to \$100,000. but having been trained throughout The expenses, including interest, his life to the idea of getting money reached the sum of \$91,851.13.

without labor, it is not surprising that The most profitable ranch is the one he should have embezzled funds inlooked after by Foreman George Ross. trusted to his keeping. From the whose yearly report contains the folbank of which he was vice president lowing statements: Number of acres, he took \$1,500,000, leaving abso-3,280; cattle, 1,328; net proceeds from lutely no security. His fortune cattle, \$44,598.90; hogs, 1,232, cash for is gone and so is his credit. the same, \$17,954.19; expense per acre, Any clerk who manages to set aside \$4.39; corn bought, 98,720 bushels.

Mr. Rankiu is a close observer and ter off than the erstwhile rich and soon picks out the good qualities of his men. He is pleasant and accom- them a rather careful account of what ble. be tempted into speculation would do modating, daring and energetic, which had happened; and in truth, when all he now commands. Besides his farms about it as they were, as the stranger re-For many years there has been an he has an interest in several banking almost continuous discussion of what concerns, but to these latter he gives little attention, and spends most of his has been said that as men grow old time riding over the ranches to see ment, and sociological investigations that proper care is being given the have shown that the old age of the ar- stock. Sometimes he lends a helping he does this. Going up to the old-fashtisan or the laborer is often one of hand in pulling a steer from the mud; considerable hardship. For the last again he will assist in building a shed few weeks in particular attention has for the fattened hogs.



It cannot be denied that this question presents some difficulties. At the ame time the hundreds of thousands have long been regarded as fabulous; of men over 45 who are still capable but recent investigation has proved of their best work show clearly that that the skin of a species of toad se-ble to him, so busy is his mind trying to no perfectly precise age limit can be cretes a poison similar in action to digi- take in all the miserable dishonor of the set. The hero of Addison's satire in tails. The venom of the toad has had story that as yet has but the bald outthe Spectator papers died of old age the reputation of possessing poisonous lines laid before him at 24. The captain of the Evanston properties from a very early period and life saving crew is doing the capsize was probably one of the earliest forms ley, feverishly, yet with an undercurrent

drill with great agility at an age which of animal poison known. The old traendless speculation among the stu- a friar who dropped a toad into his gone, but she's as knowing a file in my dents of the university. The vital wine was regarded as a ridiculous fa- opinion as you'd meet in a day's walk. powers last longer in some men than ble until some years ago, when it was You can see our two signatures. Eh. in others. Some men die in their boots discovered that the skin of the toad and some after they have shifted to secretes a body the active principle of We alone knew, and he bought us over. the slippered pantaloon. One cannot which "phrynin," is a polson of consid- Well, 'twas worth a quid or two; 'tis a say: Thus long shalt thou work and erable power.



| touch of nervousness in her tone.

CHAPTER XIX. Of that night's fatal work the country- you must know it is impos sible that we side remains in complete ignorance. Of should stay here any longer. Our uncle, Mr. Dysart's sudden death it hears the who was our guardian, is gone and"-Vera to Seaton in her hand. following morning with a feeling of she has risen to her feet and is looking ong curiosity, but with none of regret. at him in sore distress-"I have wanted The funeral that takes place on the third to speak to you about it for a long time day is small, certainly, yet, considering I thought, perhaps, you would help us things-the dead man's open hostility to find another home. He can see that to his neighbors, and the dearth of hos- she suffers terribly in having to throw pitality that characterized his sojourn herself upon his good nature, to openly among them-larger than might have demand his assistance. "We must leave been expected, and at all events select. this, and at once," says she, stammering

Among others Lord Riversdale attended a little, and with a slight miserable break out of compiment, it was supposed, to in her voice. "You will not have to look for another Seaton, as he and the old man had never home," says he; "this is your own

so much as seen each other's features. But it was found impossible to conceal house. "Oh, no!" drawing back with a haughty the existence of Sedley from the two girls. Peyton had undertaken to give gesture; "I have told you it is impos

I shall certainly not stay here. "As you will," quite as haughtily. qualities have won for him the wealth was told, he was almost as much at sea will be in your power for the future to reside exactly where you please, but if the mained a stranger to him. Sedley had feat of seeing me here is deciding you letermined to reveal the secret hold he against this place, pray be satisfied on had had on Mr. Dysart to Seaton, think- that point; I have no longer the smallest ing the latter would make good his fathlaim to consider myself master here." Warned by a change in his manner,

It is in the old man's private den that Vera looks at him "Something has happened?" she says, ioned bureau he, by a subtle touch, un- abruptly. "Yes: something I find it difficult to exlocks the secret spring.

The door falls back, the hudden shelves plain to you." and their contents lie all unconcealed. Still he manages to tell her all and to show her her grandfather's will-the will Seizing upon a fast yellowing parchment, Sedley draws it out, and overcome by fatigue and excitement, drops upon his years. knees. Eagerly he opens and scans it,

and then holds it out to Dysart. "Compare that," says he, in a high tone of triumph, "with the will of your grandfather, that left all to Gregory Dysart, cutting out the elder son. live on elsewhere with Griselda, butit, I say, and you will see that this was executed three years later than that othhe, grimly. "I have begged you already The poisonous properties of the toad er-that other which is now in force, and to try to grasp the situation. It is

er's promises.

has been these twenty years.' Mechanically Dysart takes it. No word escapes him. Speech, indeed, is impossi-

"No one knew of it but me," says Sedof delicious excitement in the recital. is so advanced as to be a subject of dition that King John was poisoned by out of it no one can tell, as the old chap's tine old place."

Dysart makes no answer. He has supported himself against a table near him, some trades, who have ceased to be dent which was witnesed at Belper, a and is gazing blankly, hopelessly, through capable of as full a day's work as small town not far from Derby, Eng- the window at the dull landscape outside. they once accomplished, there is still land. Late one afternoon three rats He sees nothing, heeds nothing, save the

"You mean," tremulously, "that you will not stay?" One white hand hanging at her side closes upon a fold of her soft action against tyranny anarchism has been born. Victor Emanuel is likely does the employer cannot complain. If a man is paid according to what he does the employer cannot complain. It a mouth and was being carried by the its mouth and was being carried by the on the screw as tight as I liked. But," black gown and crushes it convulsively. to go some day as did his father, King Humbert. However that may be, the king is following in the footsteps of his

"Want time to think it over like your

"You'll surrender?" he says with

"I will give you £500 the day I

heart that seems dead within him.

you on board a steamer sailing for Aus

er.

chair

I'm not the one to-

ed from the law's grip?"

man's pale, earnest face.

that---"

CHAPTER XX

no, that he could not endure.

UNCLE SAM EXACTS FULLTIN fellow, it must have been a blow to lose Employee in the Treasury Depa

everything in one fell swoop. what more could we have done than what we did do? To the half of our kingdom we offered him, but, as you know, he "I know all that. We have discussed would none of us!"

it a thousand times." "The face is, Seaton is leaving Eng and forever, and he has a desire, a longing he forever, and he has a desire, a longing he it's not so well known, but en cannot subdue, and, I'm sure, a most natural one, to see his old home before clerks are sometimes dot govern

"Well?" says Vera, coldly. "Well," in exactly the same tone, with ute or a fraction thereof. In the The "Well," in exactly the sine that's the a little mockery thrown in, "that's the ury Department in particular the n whole of it. He wants to get a last look at the old place before leaving it forever. At least, that is how he puts it. Can he come? that is the question. really think it would be only decent if amount of his pay. you were to drop him a line and ask him.

all events." An hour later Griselda drives back to the Friars with the coveted note from

BREAD 1,800 YEARS OLD.

Pompeii Was Destroyed.

(To be continued.)

Sufferers from indigestion are ad- that basis it is computed that the vised to eat stale bread; the staler the aries of government clerks aven better, they are told. There is in the about a cent a minute. Of con museum at Naples some bread which some get more and others less ought to be stale enough for anybody, that covers the most of them. It was baked one day in August, 79 "It does not seem much to deduct A. D., in one of the curious ovens still cents from the \$1,200 salary of a c

"I-

who has exceeded his 60 days' ler to be seen at Pompeli. More than eighteen centuries, there- by ten minutes, but he invariable "It fore, have elapsed since it was drawn treats such action as a great outras "all hot" and indigestible from the on his rights as an American citiz oven. So it may claim to be the old- The other day a woman in the Trea est bread in the world. You may see ury upset the entire office in whi it in a glass case on the upper floor of she is employed for almost a who the museum. There are several loaves day," says the Washington Star. of it, one still bearing the impress of her persistent efforts to get back cents for overstaying her leave about the baker's name.

In shape and size they resemble the small cottage loaves of England, but into hysterics, but the authorities we not in appearance, for they are as firm and she had to submit."

black as charcoal, which, in fact, they closely resemble. This was not their HAVE BEEN MARRIED which his father had suppressed all these original color, but they have become carbonized, and if eaten would proba-

"But this is horrible!" she says, faint- bly remind one of charcoal biscuits. ly, when he had finished. "I won't have When new they may have weighed She throws out her hands as though about a couple of pounds each, and were most likely raised with leaven, in renunciation. "Why should I deprive you of your home? Give me enough to as is most of the bread in oriental countries at the present time. "You are quick to fall into error," says

The popular idea that Pompell was destroyed by lava is a fallacious one. appears, I who"-he hesitates, and If a lava stream had descended upon the city the bread and everything else after finding it impossible to speak of his father, goes on-"who have deprived in the place would have been utterly you of your home. You must see that. I destroyed. Pompeil was really burled

slowly, "that you will not permit under ashes and fine cinders, called by yourself any further foolish discussion the Italians lapilli. On that dreadful day in August, when the great erup-He turns away abruptly. There is something so solitary, so utterly alone in his whole air, that without giving her-of fine ashes fell first upon the doomed elf time for thought she springs to her city, then showers of lapilli, then more ashes and more lapilli, until Pompeii 'Where are you going? To sit alone? was covered over to a depth in places To brood over all this? Oh, do not.

of fifteen and even twenty feet. Why," going swiftly to him and standing Other comestibles besides the bread were preserved, and may now be seen bling fingers and quickened breath, "why in the same room in the museum. There are various kinds of grain, fruit, vegeand let us discuss all this together and tables and even pieces of meat. Most has lived in the same township interesting is a dish of walnuts, some since. Mrs. Brown was Miss Margan "My way is plain before me; it wants no discussion," says Dysart, resolutely,

when the eruption was over.

How a Filipino Dies.

Made It Herself.

No High Prices.

letin.

cracked ready for eating, others whole. Burns. She was born near Ways Though carbonized, like all the other ville, Ohio, July 17, 1811. She a eatables, they have preserved their came to Wayne Township at an en characteristic wrinkles and lines.

There are figs, too, and pears, the health. They were the parents of former rather shriveled, as one would en children, five of whom are d "that I fully understand your mistaken | expect after all these years, the latter | There are fifty grandchildren and for kindness-the sacrifice of your inclina- certainly no longer "julcy." But per- great-grandschildren living. They

SYTU SEVENTY-TWO YEARS Ned Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Brown, who Fred-

home is at the edge of Hagerstow Ind., are thought to be the oldest m ried couple now living in the State (Feb. 20, 1830, they were married Jefferson Township, Wayne Count

quarter of an hour. She nearly wen

Indiana. Brown was born near Cynthias Ky., Dec. 25, 1808. He came to Ways County, Indiana, when but a child a



age. The old couple are in fairly ;

among the wealthiest people

States Treasurer occasionally warrants for the sum of 1 cent to itors of the government," said as department clerk the other day,

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clerks are sometimes docked 1 cent overstaying their annual leave a mi

Docked for Minute's Loss of Time

"It's an old story that the

is inflexible that a clerk who eres the regulation leave even for a min I in a year shall forfeit a proporti

"The taxation of delinquents requ you were to drop him a graceful thing, at eternal vigilance and careful caltion, but it is regarded as esse

to the best interests of the ser No fractions of a minute are co ered and there is no penalty less the a cent. The salary per minute is

termined by dividing the annual ary by all the working days, wh Loaves that Were Being Baked When exclude Sundays and holidays, and lowing seven hours for each day.

wise enough to make concessions as to his failing powers. they have been demanded by public sentiment. He has instituted reforms and reduced taxation. He has heard all grievances and disposed of all matters purely on their merit.

Somebody wants to know if long hair is an evidence of genius, and hers alone was proved by the fact that points to the shaggy-locked artists who at the same time she appeared at the have become famous. Long hair is mostly an evidence of eccentricity combined with shrewd business judg ment on the part of the owner of the mops. We worship imported genius In this country. Sometimes we make fools of ourselves in the presence of out and rolled high, in modish fashion, those who have attained a high place in the art of pleasing the eye or th ear. And Europe learned that America did not expect to see Genius appear in a business suit. The public de manded men who looked the part, men who were not like other men in appearance. The result was a few steamer loads of fellows who could fiddle and paint and sing, all needing a hair cut, and most of them willing to adopt any kind of a freak make-up in order to coax dollars out of American pockets. It is cheap advertising. Do you suppose that a bevy of excited New York women would have assailed Paderewski with kisses and tears had he looked like a fat-faced, prosperous broker or merchant? It is doubtful. There is romance in the plano-playing Pole's hair; romance and soul and al sorts of occult possibilities. It makes a fit setting for a pair of dreamy eyes and it appeals to the audience before the great artist has dealt the plano the opening thump. Perhaps when the net is put on to drop below the America gets deeper into art and mucelebrities to shed their locks and yet maintain their hold on the hearts of the public. The time is not ripe yet. because of the popular love for the spectacular

As an exempla of the destiny of those who embrace "get-rich-quick" schemes and scorn the old-fashioned methods of industry and thrift one Frank C. Andrews of Detroit cannot be said to have spent his life in vain. Mr. Andrews is a young man who arrived in Detroit a few years ago with a capital of \$1.25. By dint of nerve and quickness in taking advantage of opportunities he secured a foothold in the speculative world and from that time on made money rapidly, becoming a millionaire. Always a blatant advocate of the lucky throw as opposed to caution, sound methods and economy, says the Chicago News, he has done what he could to imperil the ing been lucky, Andrews, like other Great Britain and Ireland.

father in modifying some of the most a full day's work. If, however, he is two afterward the correspondent heard hardly, my return-guess he believed me rather in modifying some of the breath in me-objectionable features of absoluteism. Republican sentiment is strong in dency to discriminate against older in the work than the Italy and it is with the republicans in men who may do less work than the a rat, so he opened the door and there money and everything, was legally his a governmental way that the king has young ones is largely checked. As was a rat on his back, with the egg as own to deal. They have a large vote in the the worker passes the period of his before plentioned, and two others enparliament and come near to control- greatest efficiency and declines in deavoring to raise him and take him deed withdrawn his dull eyes from the ing. If Victor Emanuel had shown the strength and skill, he can still receive away. impulsiveness naturally attaching to a return for his labor, and though most young rulers he would have been his earnings will doubtless decrease, deposed before this. But he has been they will decrease only in proportion

might be called the age question. It

they find it hard, to secure employ-

been called to the alleged discrimina-

tion of certain employers against men

over 45. It was for this reason that

Mr. Schilling, in addressing the Chi-

cago Philosophical Society, said that

me of the three things that the Na-

tional Civic Federation should do was

to find an answer to the query: How

is the man over 45 to make his living?

NOW IT'S A HAIR NET.

One of the first to introduce this new idea in hair ornaments was an English of the cages an electric current was Vera's? He starts as if shot.

of dress. That the fashion was not York's smart set displayed the same then the fad has grown.

With the knot fastened at the crown



WOMEN TAKE TO HAIR NETS.

sic it will be possible for European extends almost to the ears and rounds other great works, that some years mechanically, in a dull, expressionless dlamond shaped mesh, and fitted loosely over the softly puffed hair. With the

yellow, glistening bands barring her cient and medieval with the modern.

Eternal Problem Answered.

"If a ship," began the comedian with the rose-tinted beard, "is 100 feet long and forty feet wide, and its masts are has been through many battles. 100 feet high and the bo'sun is bowlegged, what does the capstan weigh ?" "It weighs the anchor!" hoarsely shouted the audience, as it grabbed the benckes to prevent itself rising en masse and doing violence to the Thesplans.-Baltimore American.

Great Country, but Few People

With a population of only 210,000, general prosperity of the public. Hav- Manitoba equals in size the whole of cream for breakfast, but have, instead,

Still Dysart says nothing. He has in

A member of the medical faculty of him how the property was never his faththe University of Michigan has discov- er's, but was left to his uncle, and how ered that a galvanic current promotes his father suppressed the will, and kept the growth of tissue. Two cages of the property in spite of law and honor guinea pigs, six to the cage, were ex- and all things that go to give a sweet perimented with. The guinea pigs were ail exactly the same age. Through one been his father's, all this huge property,

passed day and night. The other cage was in no way electricitified. For a "Well, no. Not quite. Your face says woman famous for her taste in matters passed day and night. The other cage stated period the animals in both cages very politely that you'd be glad to see my were fed with precisely equal quanti- back, but business first, pleasure afteropera wearing a golden net one of New ties of food of the same quality. The ward." He grins. "It is as good for us

experiment proved that guinea pigs to come to terms now as later. kind of ornament in her hair. Since who lived in the electrified cage gained him darkly. in weight during a measured time 10 "Ay, why not? D'ye think you'll get per cent more than those in the non- out of it scot free?" of the head and the pompadour puffed electric cage. If, as a result of these Dysart stares at him as if scarcely experiments, electricity be applied on a comprehending. large scale to the fattening of animals used as food possibly "electric bacon" respected parent?" with a sneer.

or "electric beef" will command a special price.

The Winner.

He eats potatoes with his knife, He speaks of "the old woman" when He makes a reference to his wife, But he receives salutes from men Who have no time to notice me: His speech is rude and rough, he's cut 'rom coarse material, and he Has done the world no service-but He's making money.

Art is to him an empty word, To him the bard is but a jest; No graceful sonnet ever stirred Responsive chords within his breast; With elbows squared he crowds along, All ignorant of culture's laws, And gentle people in the throng Stand back and bow to him-because He's making money. -Chicago Record-Herald.

A Prediction by Engineer Eads.

It is related of James B. Eads, the am now, comparatively speaking, a poor twist. It curves to fit around the knot, engineer of the St. Louis bridge and man," his words coming from him slowly, at the bottom. A fair-haired society ago he made this prediction concerning way. "I can offer you no more. beauty wore a net of this kind. The the city of St. Louis: "One of these fine threads of gold were woven in a days this will be the passing point of leave the country to-morrow two enormous channels of trade. The dare say I shall be able to manage it one will be in an iron way over the says Dysart, in the same wornout, indif great West, the other a waterway down ferent manner. "In the meantime, while golden hair, the effect was more than the Mississippi, across the isthmus and I try to get it. I shall require of you that merely pretty. It seemed to be a hap up the Pacific. The one wiwill repre- you stay within this house and hold py and effective combination of the an- sent speed, the other economy, and the speech with no one save Grunch." conflict between the two will have all "Well, I guess i in chance at the young ley after a long glance at the young

Warrior

Jester-I met a man yesterday who Jimson-Army officer? Jester-Nope; prize-fighter, -- Ohio State Journal

up until midnight for a week and he in

will tell you that he never goes to bed before that hour.

In many families, they don't have

the top of the milk.

tions you would make-and decline to profit by it

is broken.

beg,"

this subject.

feet and calls to him.

try to see a way out of it?"

refusing to look at her.

"You are disingenuous. What you really mean is," in a low tone, "that you will not forgive.

"There is nothing to forgive, save my resumption.

before him with downcast lips and trem-

not stay here with me for a little while

"I mean," in an uncompromising tone,

He opens the door deliberately and oses it with a firm hand behind him. Vera, left standing thus cavalierly in the scene without, and is now staring with middle of the room, with the knowledge unseeing eyes at the parchment that tells full upon her that she has been slighted. spurned, her kind intentions ruthlessly flung back upon her, lets the quick, passionate blood rise upward, until it dyes cheek and brow. She presses her hand upon her throbbing heart, and then all at once it comes to her that she is no longer poor, forlorn, but rich, one of the rich-It never would be his. And if not, whose est commoners in England. And with this comes, too, a sense of deeper deso lation than she has as yet known. Dropping into a chair, she covers her fo with her hands and cries as if her heart

CHAPTER XXL

"Terms?" repeats Dysart, gazing at Three months have come and gone. Great changes have these three months in time to prevent two more shots. The movement toward the cabin w Dysart and given his inheritance into the hands, the most unwilling hands, of his of the general. At this moment I came center of a great table, rested a pund cousin. Hands too small to wield so large a scepter.

Not But Mr. Peyton has nobly come to her pino was about thirty yards off. He darker than amber. In its center for for me, my lad. We'll settle now or nevrescue. It is to him that most of the was turning this way and that like an ed at island of ice. Sprays of minter You see you're in my power, and innovations owe their birth. The hand- animal at bay, thoroughly frightened. tended their slender leaves over some landau, the pony trap, the single He had a rifle in his hand. It after- brim, and pieces of lemon and other "Sir, I am in no man's power," says brougham, all have been bought by him. ward turned out that this rifle was fruits floated on the surface of the co Dysart, calmly. "I trust I never shall be. This will," striking it with his hand, He has perfectly reveled in the choosing choked. The soldiers were breaking and tempting flood. "through which my uncle and his daugh-ter have been-been fraudulently"-he down the high hedge to get in. Suddenluctant Vera up and down to town, aid-ed manfully by Griselda, now his wife, by the Filipino made a run for life. He ways the word with difficulty-"kept out who has also been reveling, to view the got through the hedge some way and of the sun on his face and unred eag of their property for so many years, shall several carriages, and give her verdict dashed across an open field. Three be at once restored to its proper owner." A yellow tint overspreads Sedley's face. thereon.

To-day is rich in storm and rain. The The wounded man turned, ran side-As if entirely overcome, he sinks upon a beavens seem to have opened. Down ways a few paces, lay down on the ground and a second after was dead. gasp. "And your father's memory? How drops, deluging the gaunt shrubberies, and beating into the sodden earth such will you like to hear him branded as a ommon swindler, whom death alone savpresumptuous anemones and daffodils as have dared to show their faces. Vera stretch himself along the ground and has just ensconced herself cozily before | rest his head upon his arm that I Dysart blanches. Involuntarily he puts the leaping fire, book in hand, having out his hand and seizes the chair next resigned all hope of seeing visitors tohim and clings to it as if for support. No. day, when the sound of carriage wheels on the gravel outside the window, the echo of a resounding knock, startle her ut of her contemplated repose.

tralia," says Dysart with dry lips and a And now there is a little quick rush hrough the hall, a springing step up the | lpino stretches himself out, and when staircase, the rustle of silken skirts in dead is always found in some easy attithe ante-room beyond, a voice that m kes tude, generally with his head on his Vera start eagerly to her feet, and p.es-"Double it," says Sedley, "and I'll ently Mrs. Peyton, looking supremely happy, and, therefore, charming, flings finds a deer or an antelope which one "I haven't it at this moment, but I has shot in the woods.

"Oh, I am too glad to be surprised," says Vera, fondly.

'You're an improvident person," says Mrs. Peyton, beaming on her from out the masses of furs that clothe her dalaty cake?" "Grace telegraphed for us, to help her with a dinner party that is to come put it under my pillow and dream on to waitz with a cart." off to-night; so come we did. And, being it than to eat it and have the night. A "cart" is understood in the district and have the night. so close to you, I felt I should see you mare."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

With the fatal will clasped in his have you. Let me take off your furs. hand, Dysart goes straight to the small What a delicious coat! You hadn't that when I was down with you, ch?" morning room, where he knows he will be sure to find Vers. Twilight is beginning to fall, and already the swift herald me. He's absurder than ever. But I Men are such liars. Let a man stay of night is proclaiming the approach of about him. It is about Seaton I want bis king. She starts slightly as he comes about him. It is about Seaton I want of night is proclaiming the approach of baren't braved the elements to talk

must be something very serious," says Vers, changing color perceptibly.

was auxious to see you," says Vera, a and me-as is part criminals. Poor, dear Rowe.

hang the most interesting relic in the room is a honeycomb, every cell of township. which can be distinctly made out. It

is so well preserved that it is hard to THE PRESIDENT'S LITTLE JOKE realize that the comb is no longer wax, nor the honey, honey.

Mr. Roosevelt Tendered Liquid freshments to Chief Officers. A piece of the comb seems to have To his other qualifications as a pop been cut out, and one can imaging some young Pompeilan having helped lar man President Roosevelt adds himself to it and sitting down to eat fondmess for a good-natured joke. it, when he had to jump up and fly for Washington correspondent recalls t his life. One cannot help wondering amusing incident of the time when the what became of the piece-whether the President was Assistant Secretary young fellow took it with him and ate the Navy:

it as he ran, or whether he left it on The squadron had been out for t his plate, intending to return for it days at target-practice, and the cla officers had been invited on board t flag-ship as the guests of Mr. Roose velt. The conversation on marine to

The general, in a white hat, was ics was long, and for some time the marching in advance of the firing line, had been a clearing of throats and when the discharge of a rifle was heard significant exchange of glances. A in the yard of the house next to the Roosevelt took the hint. road, says Harper's Weekly. Several "Will you step into the cabin a

soldiers rushed into the yard, but not have some tea?" he said. which came whizzing in the direction prompt and unanimous. There, in the to a break in the hedge, where I could bowl of magnificent proportions, fill see what was going on. A young Fill- nearly to the brim with a liquid a shall

The old commodore, with the c ly toward this oasis. He stirred shots followed, all of which took effect. ladle lovingly in the bowl, while oth gathered about him. He held his gill filled to the brim, between his eye the sunlight that came in through I got a good sight of the whole incldent and so naturally did the Filipino cabin window, and the clatter and of glasses sounded through the ca as each officer filled to the occasion With an air of contentment and thought he was shamming. An examticipated joy the commodore bron ination a minute later proved that he was dead. There is this difference bethe glass to his lips. Then, as all tween the manner in which American ed their glasses to follow his examp and Filipino soldiers die-the American a look of astonishment passed over h face. His hand trembled, and the gins falls in a heap and dies hard; the Filalmost fell to the table.

"Be blowed if it ain't tea!" he gaspel And, indeed, that is just exactly what arms. They die the way a wild animal it was.

Repaid.

At a certain ball in the country is other evening a gentleman underter to introduce a companion to a you "Did you dream on Amy's wedding but somewhat stout lady who seems

to be pining for a dance. "Mm-yes; I thought it was safer to "No, thanks, old fellow; I don't can

referred to as a partner who does at do her share of the dancing. but b "They say every man has his price." to be drawn round.

"Yes; and how cheap one always feels A few evenings later the same ro when he gets sold."-Philadelphia Bulsation, beheld the young man seein an introduction and asking if he might

The royal crown of Persia, which have the honor, etc. dates back to remote ages, is in the form of a pot of flowers, surnounted be a cart, but I am not a donker at "No, thank you," she replied; "I mil -London Tit-Bits.

The joys of meeting pay the pangs Compositors must be joily good of absence; else who could bear it .- lows, for they are always setting up.

"It's selfish, I know, but I'm so glad to "No. It's a new one. Tom gave it to

to tell you." "Seaton? To come out such a day as by an uncut ruby the size of a hen's "I am sorry to disturb you," says Dysart, with an effort at calmness, "but it this to talk of Seaton! But why? It egg.

Vera, I cannot help regarding us-you

was so necessary that I should come, "I am glad you have come. I, too,