

CHAPTER V.

said Louis, with a smile. "But this subeek after his arrival at the chateau, stood, one morning, on the terrace pose I try to banish from your memory. his fair cousin, Helen Montauban, for the present, the image of this wicked ntly prepared for a stroll in man, and we will talk of something rathof amusement, judging from the er pleasanter. Tell me who and what and sketch book he carried. this is, my little friend." way so early, Louis?" asked Made- He had opened his portfolio and now.

as he spoke, passed to her the sketch Montauban. on so, Helen. I am going to spend which he had taken fifteen minutes preconverse with Dame Nature, viously, I have so sadly neglected since 1

She looked at it, and a bright smile I have that I scarcely dare look her shone in her hazel eyes. An hour, and perhaps two; "Monsieur," she said, "It is my own lit-

to the variety of the enter- the home. tle home. How faithfully you have sketched it! There is the mignonette on nt which I find.' if that is the case," returned the sill; and my pretty cat, asleep by the in her calm, silver tones-"if that box, in the sunshine; and one edge of we shall hardly see you again the book-case, which you can see within, You will find no lack of and which hangs close beside the winas you may declare yourself, dow. You must, then, have drawn this not forgotten your former before I saw you-before I heard you ther; though they have been few | coming just now, "Yes-exactly; before you saw me. But confess.

know there is no neighborhood there is something. Rose, which you ful than this in the country," | seem to consider of less consequence than ed Louis. "But as for extending your cat and the mignonette, since you do aderings to the borders of the not mention it. I wonder if you Who is it that sits by the would not be quite to my observed it. I shall be back here before noou-, door sewing? My cousin Helen?" "No, monsieur; it is not your cousin.

And pray, Louis," she You did not mean it for Mademoiselle with impressible earnestness- Montauban. It is, I think, Rose La-la not go too deep into the forest. monte." er your adventure there not sev-

he touched his lips to her fair knowledge, therefore, I suppose I should nd, turning, descended the sloping ask your permission to retain it. But I at wound irregularly down the do not anticipate a refusal. I do not

ght blush rose to her beautiful "In that case, monsieur," returned the as her glance followed, for an inyoung girl, smiling at his frankness-"in pace, the handsome figure of the that case, it would be useless either to give or withhold permission. It is yours. it; and it deepened when he ack, and seeing her still stand however, by right, monsieur, "Then I will keep it. And now, since

waved his hand to her. Hasteft the spot, and re-entering the the morning is nearly gone, I think I can seated herself in the saloon by stay no longer. I should like to see your w, at her embroidery. Here, put- father, Rose; but since he does not come, drapery aside, she could observe I must wait until another time." ling figure of her cousin while g, with slow and thoughtful finher favorite employment, until had disappeared from sight, and was no outward attraction to break hued thread of meditation that elf in and out among the clusterds and leaves\_expanding into life her magic touch. The marquis was library among his books, lost to world, and wrapt in learned Helen had no companion save her

litations; but they were sufficient ment for one like her. tinued to follow the main road from the chateau past the vilonward to where it reached the anching off into two distinct ae of which wound on through st, and the other skirted it to the His morning's work was before urning his attention to the beaue quiet scenery about him, Louis w and then along the path, to harming sketch to the colled ine drawings in his book, remen is cousin's peculiar taste, and se ch points as he knew would best And wandering slowly still,

at last within sight of the little "I am sure he would like to see you," f his pretty friend Rose. thought of the wish which said Rose. "And now I think of it; he expressed to her. The cottage bade me thank you, in his name, if I a distance yet; he wished to gain should meet you again, for your interferistinct view of it. Perhaps he ence in my behalf the other day." over Rose herself seated at the "I was glad that I happened to be nd his scene already laid out for near, to chastise the scoundrel," responded Louis; "and I shall be well satisfied tened forward. The turn in the if the lesson proved to be one of lasting is soon reached, and the half-hid- service And bidding the young girl adieu, he was in full sight now; and turned from the spot to retrace his homesat Rose at the door, working needle. He paused a moment | ward way. late the scone. This little "How pretty she is, how innocent, how or farm house, so rude and plain childlike, how charming!" said Louis, r, yet discovered to him through mentally. "One cannot but be attracted oorway, where the morning towards her." He walked on, meditating so softly, one of the prettiest | as he went. "And so that ruffian, Gasparde, is the world. Rose was looking gone," he said, again. "Good! It will that Louis hastened to comsketch. Yet a nearer view be worse for him if he comes into the and, silently as possible, he neighborhood, and attempts to molest her ward, so as to trace her fea- again. Poor little Rose-little forest tly, and at the same time to blossom! Suddenly he heard a merry voice whisting her. Rapidly, and with nd vividness of touch that did ling some light air, at a distance. It its present subject, Louis work- aroused him from his reverie. Looking the loveliest picture he had up, he beheld a man approaching him. that day, and he enjoyed it. who was then, perhaps, fifty yards from him. This man, as soon as Louis lifted ninutes was he in completing n he advanced with a quiet his head, suddenly broke off the lively air with which he had been amusing him pathway to the door. Lamonte was as busy with self, and seemed to regard our hero earnits as with her needle, and she estly. Then as suddenly he recommence r the approaching footstep. It ed whistling, fixed his glance in turn up til the shadow of the young on the earth, and, with head slightly fell across the sill that she bent, advanced. "Who can it be?" thought the con from her reverie. She looked nd started with some slight sur-"He seems to recognize me. And it holding the count. Immedi- strikes me that he is endeavoring to conring herself, however, she ceal his features." And such, truly, appeared to be the m with a smile and hastened case. Yet it was no one whom Louis rea seat. membered to have seen before. This man ed it, and sat down near her Rose but twice before; yet it was dressed in the garb usual to the peasants of the country, in stature of about circumstances that the awk medium rank, and proportionate size. His ad constraint of first acquaintfeatures were partially concealed, as he held his head down. But Louis, as he a measure unknown to them e easiest thing in the world came nearer, was more curious to behold versation now. He almost them than he would have been if the man heir acquaintance was of so had not endeavored, with such evident indeed. studiousness, to pass unnoticed. our father, Rose, this morn As they approached closer to each othed, at first. "I hoped to see

ing. But you speak as though you had LET US ALL LAUGH. wished me to forget it." "I was not over-desirons that you should remember it," answered the man. "And why not? You are not sorry for helping me, I trust?" JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VA-

"No, monsieur; nor unable or unwilling either, for that matter, to help you again. if you should need heip. And, my faith but I am afraid you will need aid most sorely, if things prosper as they have be gun," he added, in a lower and half-mus ing tone

"What do you mean?" queried the unt, not a little puzzled. "What do I mean, monsieur? Why

the fact is, it would be hard to tell. How to I know what is to happen?" "What was that muttering for, then? What is your name? Tell me that. It even yet!"

cannot harm you." "It is Jacques Leroux, monsieur." "Jacques Leroux !- well, I shall remember now. But come, sit down on this

bank by the roadside a moment. I wish Mrs. Witherly-I bought this rug for to talk with you." the baby to play on. "Very well, monsieur. Only I warn Witherly-Well, don't let her know it. you, you must not ask too many questions. It is enough that I was inclined to help you that night. You must not

inquire too closely into the why and sitting up too late with my daughwherefore of the secrecy." "Let me ask what I please, Jacques. her.

You are not forced to answer, if you do not like. In the first place, then, how did you come to know all about the affair in got to which I was engaged?" "That, monsieur, is one of the questions

which I must decline to answer. "Why did you conceive so great an interest in me-a stranger?"

"That I cannot tell, unless it was be cause I liked your appearance."

"You had seen me before, then?" "I had seen you before, monsieur." "Where-when ?" "It would do you no good to know."

"You are cool, Jacques. I see I shall gain no satisfaction from you. But, at least, let me know to what part of the country you belong, and whether I shall ever see you after this."

"You are right. It is Rose Lamonte "I am not conscious of belonging any-Well, Rose, I took this without your where in particular, monsieur, though one may be apt to see me most generally in this direction. I dare say we shall meet very often, if you remain at the chateau know that I shall heed it, if one is given." up there.

monte.

ing.

COUNT LOUIS ON A SKETCHING EXCUR

SION.

"You spoke of my needing assistance at a future day. Do you think it probable that I shall?'

"I do not say. One may very often marry me? need help, you know; especially when one has enemies. The old fable of the ly ridiculous you are, Willie. Why, ever it was."

RIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the

"Henry," whispered the bride of two

hours, "you don't regret marrying me,

"No, darling," replied Henry. "Not

The train sped on, and she was hap-

A Little Ruse.

Doing His Share.

ter. Last night I heard you kissing

Caperton-Well, sir, some one has

No Titles.

Angry Father-Young man, you are

tions that You Will Enjoy.

py for another five minutes.

even yet?"

they? "You know best, monsieur, whether you quinine to a patient, an elderly lady who was not used to modern ways of have gained the ill-will of any one. "You mean-but no! What should you administering medicine. The quinine know concerning that? You-" was ordered in capsules-twelve, each "I mean, monsieur, to speak in so many containing four grains. About a week lain words, that ugly cousin of pretty later the doctor was called to attend a Rose Lamonte-Gasparde, I should daughter of the old lady, and he nohardly dare to utter his name aloud, but ticed what he supposed were the quiknow that he is not within earshot by nine capsules he had prescribed. Turnlong way. 'You do know, then, that he is my en- ing to the mother, he asked why she had not taken the medicine.

"As far as jealousy can make him, mon-"Sure, doctor, do you mean that bitsieur. And though he is away now, it ter powder? Yes, I took it, but had does not follow that he may not harm hard work getting it out of those little rou some day. He did not fancy your glass things it was put up in."-Phila-

> Pressed. "Why, how rumpled your shirt walst

know Hugh?" "Yes, monsieur. I help him sometimes n his garden. He wants me this morn-

The young count pursued his way thinking, with some curiosity, and not a little perplexity, of his new acquaint-

He-When did you begin to suspect I was in love with you? "That accounts for it," he said to him-She The day you told self. "He learned the story from Hugh have anything I wanted on the bill of I suppose, or overheard something. But fare. I wonder how he became acquainted with the danger which was awaiting me that Important to Young Men. However, I suppose I must not night? A girl would rather have a half trouble myself about it." pound of 40-cent candy in a fancy box And Jacques pursued his route to the dwelling of Hugh Lamonte-of his chief, with a red ribbon round It than a For though Louis had no suspicion of it pound of 80-cent candy in a paper bag. at present, this man was concerned, -Somerville Journal.

Time to Run. Sandy-Why are yer running so fast, pard !

Cinders-Dere's a lynchin' mob behind me, Sandy-Dey don't want to lynch yer do dev? Cinders-No, but dey want dis clothes-line I'm wearin as suspenders

World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerfer de rope. ful to Old or Young-Funny Selec-Scheme That Failed.

News.

"Say," exclaimed the man in hoarse whisper, as he met his wife at the depot, "didn't I telegraph you not to bring your mother?" "Yes," answered she, "but she opened the message and insisted on coming

### A Change of Opinion.

"So they named a cigar after you?" "Yes," answered the sporting man, P. Ochiltree & Father?" in a dubious tone. "Quite a compliment."

"I thought so till I smoked one of the cigars. Then I concluded it was a libel."

Feminine Charity.

very expressive face. She-Yes, indeed. It's the very best money can buy.

One of Many. Rubberton-Did Jones die-without a w111?

Dr. Quackem-No, indeed. He died very much against his will..

## Terrible to Contemplate.

LaMontt-I see some one has inventd a projectile in the shape of a cigar me." that will annihilate an army. many.

## Quite Another Matter.

ike to know if you are in a position o keep me in the style to which I have always been accustomed."

broke."

A Severe Test. Her Father (protestingly)-You wish to marry my daughter, eh? Why, she has only just graduated! Suitor (magnanimously)-I know it And yet I love her!-Puck.

A Comparison.





W. J. Lampton, the humorous versifler, wrote to a man who had asked him for his photograph: "My Dear they retain their robes. Boy-I send you the photograph for which you ask. It is such a good likeness that it hurts."

started out in life he went into the along to investigate."-Chicago Daily practice of law with his father. "Well, You," the senior partner is said to

> the firm?" Whereupon Tom immediately suggested: "Why not Thomas

To explain why his trip had proved so poor, a commercial traveler once write a long account of how the weather had affected business in the territory in which he had traveled. In

due time he received this reply from He-Miss Elderleigh certainly has a his firm: "We get our weather reports from Washington. Don't send us any more; what we want is orders."

It is said that Mark Twain was standing in a crowded street car, hanging to a strap, the other day. As the car swung around a corner the strap broke, dumping him into the lap of a

well-dressed woman. The humorist arose and bowed. "Madam," said he, "this is the first time the street car

company ever conferred a favor on

A strange story comes from China LaMoyne-You don't say! I bet if of a remarkable operation for appendithey made it in the shape of a racing citis performed by Mrs. William H. automobile it would kill twice as Logan, wife of a medical missionary in China. When living in the far in-

terior of that vast country, 800 miles "Before I give you my answer," said from the nearest doctor, her husband he fluffy-haired summer girl, "I would was stricken with appendicitis. Dr. Logan saw that his only chance of recovery lay in an operation which he asked his wife to perform according

"If the styles don't change too often to instructions which he gave her. A I am," replied the wise youth. "Other- more appalling position for a human being to be placed in could scarcely wise the odds are in favor of my going be imagined; but this heroic woman,

who, might, perhaps, have screamed if a mouse had run over her feet, placed her husband under an anesthetic, and with her unskilled hand successfully removed his appendix. Afterward, when he had rallied sufficiently to be moved, she took him 800 miles by wagon and rall to a physician, who completed the cure.

A farmer named Ed Armstrong was driving a bunch of cattle along the road near Salinas the other day, when a couple of automobile enthusiasts came tearing along at a tremendous speed. Armstrong feared that his cattle would become frightened and stampede, so he held up his hand and asked the automobilists to wait until he could get his herd in shape. The men only taugued at nim, and continued going at full speed, defying Armstrong to catch thom II. his horse, took down his riata from the saddle, and was swinging the loop preparatory to landing it over their heads, when the courage of the occupants of the car waned, and the machine was brought to a sudden stop. The drivers waited patiently while the cattleman drove his herd to one side

of the road, and, after thanking them

principal churches in Italy were known as cardinals, and the title of cardinal was sometimes given the chief pastors that directed them. To this day the canons of the cathedrals of Milan, Ravenna, Salerno, Naples, Cremona, Compostella and Barri wear scarlet robes while officiating in the sanctuary. Pope Plus V. ordered them to relinquish the title of cardinal that was given them "by courtesy," though

It is a remarkable fact that, though the office of cardinals is the highest in the gift of the church next to that When the late "Tom" Ochiltree first of pontiff, it may be bestowed on any member of the Catholic church, layman or cleric. It does not require that a man shall have spent his years in have remarked, "what shall we style the priesthood or that he should have worn the robes of bishop. Cardinal Antonelli, whose opposition to Pope Leo at one time attracted the attention of the whole world, was appointed while he was yet a lay member of the church. But once the beretta and calotta are bestowed it is obligatory for the recipient to take holy orders within a certain period of time. In rank at court the cardinal, whether he be deacon, priest or bishop, is equal to a prince of the blood. And this is one of the things that give to the diplomacy of the church much of its power. The representatives of the Pope at the courts of Austria and Spain and at Paris hold grave political powers and their advice is sought alike by the rulers of the nations and the leaders of the parliamentary parties. The interests of the church in these countries are so great that the cardinals appointed to represent Rome are among the best informed and most astute dignitaries at the command of the Pope.

At Rome various duties fall to the lot of the cardinals. Most of them hold posts at the head of the various congregations or bureaus in the administration of church affairs. So important and honorable are the interests consigned to these posts that they are eagerly sought for by the most powerful families in the church and the conduct of a congregation involves executive capacity of the highest or-

The congregations are the consistorial, for the reunion of dissenting churches, and the inquisition of holy office, over which the holy father himself presides. Then come the congregation of bishops and regulars, of the council, the propaganda, the index, of rites, of studies and the sacra peniteniera.-Brooklyn Eagle.

## Book Lover 1s Still Dazed.

A new woman had just moved into the neighborhood. She was of the distinct literary type. Books were her hobby.

Her neighbors called. One of them in particular seemed to desire to make an impression. She professed an enthuslasm for new books and borrowed several. The books were returned within a few days but always with out comment as to their contents, yary much to the disappointment of the lender.

Book after book was borrowed and returned with the same result. Finally, after two or three weeks, when the ambitious neighbor called again, a new morocco-bound Bible was lying on the parlor stand. The neighbor picked it up and glanced through it. kindly, he allowed them to pass, with-"I believe I'd like this," was the out even so much as referring to the remark, the same as usual. ugly disposition they had shown un-"Well take it," said the obliging til he had forced them to wait. new neighbor, "and when you finish it let me know how you like it," she SOME FACTS ABOUT MONEY. added, with the slightest twinkle in Place that Wealth Plays in Fiction her eye and a shade of suspicion in her and in Real Life History. voice. These are strange times in the ac-The borrower hesitated for a mo ment, took the book, and was gone cumulation of fortunes stranger than any fiction could ever have made with it for over a week. Finally she returned with it, laid it them. Think of it for a moment! Andrew Carnegie, a canny little Scotch where she had found it, and, thanking boy, came to this unknown land a few her obliging friend, started to go withdecades ago bare-footed and last year out a word further. "Well, how did you like it?" called offered to settle the Venezuelan imthe book lover after the other's rebroglio between Germany, England, treating figure. France and Italy and the South Amer-"O. I don't know," was returned; the entire sum of these international 'it's good in places. But he does finally get her in the end, don't he?" debts. And yet a fortune so huge as The book lover is still dazed.

Willie Winterman-And so you won't Mamie Montana-Why, how perfect

lion and the mouse is as useful to-day as you're nothing but an American. "Where are my enemies? Who are Why It Tasted Bitter.

A physician had occasion to prescribe

emy? treatment of him the other day. But delphia Ledger. now, monsieur, I have lingered here long

enough. I am going to see Hugh La-

"Ah!" exclaimed the count; "then you is. Edith." "Dear me! and it has only just been pressed, too."

Edith was quite as self-possessed as ever. But St. John colored deeply.

She Knew Him.

A Common Affliction.

Would Fix It.

he is not here, monsieur, young girl, "But he went something more than an gather roots for me, and I ow soon he will come back. at monsieur le marquis and Helen are well to-day?" Rose. You have not been

quiet, yet peremptory summons, ceased chateau since last week, I whistling, and taking off his large hat, do not think I have stayed fully: there for so many days toll the years since we came

ms a strange thing to in- You are determined to know me." said Rose, looking up. and Helen were mentioning rejoined Louis. "They in or you to-morrow. not trouble them so far as responded the young girl, ble attack, to warn and arm him against any one to come for me I can come alone quite as ou he so good as to tell lightning then, had been carefully remem-

Helen that I will come to- hered since.

well, monsiour?" asked the man. so-certainly." answered where, then, is that trou- scarcely imagined that you would. in of yours? Has he gone

ur. I hope we shall never the place, persons nor occasion were she said, with a slight those liable to be easily forgotten. version. "My father spoke man seldom meets such a dozen times in to him, and sent him to a the course of his life. Did I not tell you way from here. I do not that I should remember you?"

humor.

lace it was; my father did But he says Gasparde shall wack until he learns to be less cially those met with in times of danger. Yours I kept for the remembrance of past

relief that is, Rose-is it not?" deeds, and the score of a future reckon- phia Record.

short, laid his hand on the man's arm

speak with you.

"My friend," he said, "you will oblige

me by pausing one moment. I desire to

What if it should be a mistake after

all? But no! The man stopped at this

looked Louis in the face, saying, respect-

"I see it is useless, monsieur le compte.

"Your own fault-your own fault,"

For, in this person, he recog-

laughed the count, with an air of good

nized the one who had appeared to his

the approaching danger of the way.

"But how is it that your know

in the forest on the night of that memora

face, well marked by the assistance of the

though in no very important degree, with the very gang who had sent out men to waylay him in the forest. This was the "How's he fixed?" secret of his knowledge respecting their "Oh, he has the usual strawberry ap business.

petite and prune income."-Puck. (To be continued.)

The Gum-Chewing Cow. A farmer in Knox County, Maine, has been saying mean things about a

Rockland shipmaster, and Opinion reports a few. Quoth the farmer: "If I had a hired man that made such a piece of work as he did about that cow of his, I'd send him off!

"Why, he bought a cow of a man down my way; good critter-nothin' the matter with her. But it seems the captain's wife one day thought the milk tasted funny, and suggested that p'r'aps she'd been eatin' spruce boughs; said the milk tasted like spruce. And what does he do but go out in the pasture to watch the cow, to see what she did eat.

"The cow was layin' down, chewin' her cud, and he went along and run his finger in her mouth to see what she was eatin'. Then he was mad. He put a rope on the cow, and started off with

"'Where are you goin' with the cow? says a neighbor.

" 'Goin' to take her back to the feller that sold her to me. He's cheated me, and I won't stand it!"

Expensive Luxuries.

Vera Hitone-Will you keep your promise and resign from your club just those features. He started, with an in- he says, 'she was chewing gum; that's as soon as I become your wife? coluntary exclamation, and stopping what's the matter with the milk and Cal U. Mette-I'll have to, Couldn' afford both, you know.

> Pete-Dey tell me dat bully was al ways coming around here looking for "Of course the man told him that i scraps. Did yo' accommodate him? was all nonsense; that cows never had Sam-Should say so. Ah hit him no upper teeth. But he didn't believe wid a bowl ob hash. a word of it, and went on and had a

The Next Best Thing

Arctic trip in an automobile." "Why, he couldn't reach the pole

tell how he didn't."

## Hehind the Scenes.

Sweet Singer-The tragedian says in coming through the Rockies on a train

windows.

Sweet Singer-Box car, more likely.

## End in Sight.

Count Vacum-Ah, eet seems zat ze thor. He goes in for realism, you rich American girls are getting scarcer

Count Dodo-Yes, monsieur, all ze 'get-rich-quick' concerns are receiving hard blows in America.

Stout Man-Hullo! You look you had been riding on a barrel. Bow-Legged Man-You look as if you had swallowed one.

He Was a Rude Man.

"John," said the young wife who prides herself on being sensible right up to the limit, "just notice how easyfitting my new shoes are. "Yes, I see," answered John. "And John," she continued, "do you

know why I always get my shoes so large?" "Oh," replied the ungailant other half of the sketch, "I suppose it's because you have such big feet."

## Her Only Comment.

"Nevertheless, my dear," said the masculine portion of the combine, ican republic by loaning Venezuela there are a number of men in the world who are my mental inferiors." "John," rejoined the wife of his to permit of such offers is as nothing bosom as she looked him square in the to the power of another man. Mr. eye, "you were always a confirmed Rockefeller, personally a quiet Americynic.

## Out at First

Servants.

Hot Draft.

awn almost burned me mouth off.

porter of a wholesale flour agent.

People Eat Less Bread.

generally expand their diet, which, of

course, lessens the demand for bread.

Power Used in Piano-Pla; ing.

Washington Star.

raise 1,000 pounds.

hold on duty.

her, but-"

do you dare?

out boilin'?

Physician-Yes, sir.

liver, with a few habits of luxury, could easily buy half a dozen of the "Sir," began the young man, "I came independent kingdoms of Europe; o ask your daughter's hand in marcould without feeling it to any great ringe. I feel that I am not worthy of extent in his pocketbook take up the

debts of all the republics of Central ited." "Young man," interrupted the stern parent, "I fully agree with you on that and South America. Again, in 1844, Alexander Dumas point, and there is nothing further to published a book called "The Count of be said on the subject. Good-evening,

Monte Cristo," the basis of which is the fabulous wealth of an individual. The count finds a cave full of almost First Housewife-Some days I undo priceless jewels. He buys men's lives; about everything the servant does. he spends money everywhere; he Second Housewife-Gracious! How omes to Paris with a notice from his Italian bankers giving him unlimited

credit on a Paris bank. There is no limit on what he can draw from M. Mahoole-Ain't yez th', wan that Danglers. It is entirely unprecedenttowld me niver to dhrink wather wided. Nothing like it was ever known before. He draws 5,000,000 francs and ruins the banker and still has no Mahoole-Thin Ol hov a moind to complaint from his Roman house. He murther ye. Of dhrank boiled wather rights wrongs; he saves more lives; he punishes the guilty by the use of unlimited wealth. And then by and

by he leaves Maximilian on the Island ed an explanation. "Well, how's business?" asked a re of Monte Cristo with his bride and sails away. As Maximilian sees his "You would be surprised," he reship disappear on the horizon he finds plied, "to know that in the time of Monte Cristo's will leaving him his general prosperity we are selling less whole fortune. This fortune, Dumas flour than in hard times. From 1803 suggests in two or three places, was to 1895 I sold more flour than ever be-100.000,000 francs-\$20,000,000. It is the greatest private fortune the many lines, but the country is too pros-Frenchman could conceive of in 1844

perous for the flour men and the bak--it is considerably less than the in ome of John D. Rockefeller in 1903 "Why is it? Simply because the peo-So you might run on if it did not ple have money enough to buy other thre the brain to conceive more. But, things than bread. When the country most remarkable of all, this one inis hard up people get along on bread dividual made his unprecedented as the staple of the table. Now they wealth with his own brains .-- Harper's use the fancy cereals, breakfast foods, Weekly. can use more meat and vegetables and

# DUTIES OF THE CARDINAL.

#### High Church Dignitaries Must Have Some Exceptional Qualities.

The title of cardinal makes its first One playing on the plano the music appearance in history in the fourth for three songs exerts enough force to century, and church authorities declare that the name means "princi-

pal," and that it is also derived from Many of man's mistakes are the rethe Latin "cardo," the hinge or pivot sult of his letting desire get a strangle of a foor. In the early days certain who boasts of his failures.

## Named After Depew.

"There is a town in western New can citizen from Cleveland, a simple York," says Chauncey M. Depew, "that bears my name, and in this town some persons by boring tapped a natural gas well, and thereupon formed "The Depew Natural Gas Company, Lim-

"Mr. Choate and I met shortly after this on a public occasion, when both were set down for speeches. He had the last word. After dealing with other matters, he drew from his pocket the prospectus of the gas company and read it. Then he looked the company over, looked at me, and, reading the title at the head of the prospectus, queried with quiet emphasis, 'Why limited?"-Boston Post.

Silenced by the Glare.

Hetty Green recently bought a parrot of a bird fancier who warranted the bird to be a spleudid talker, but Mrs. Green found after some months that it never made a sound approaching the semblance of a word. She called on the bird fancier and demand-

"Well, ma'am," said that worthy, "that there bird was brought up in my humble home, and I expect when it went to your residence and saw all the beautiful, luxurious surroundings, it was struck dumb with surprise, I dare say it won't ever talk again, but that ain't no ways my fault, so I can't take it back."

## Why He Sat Down.

Maude Adams says that while attending a performance in the Palace Theater, London, a young dude insisted on standing up in the pit, to the great annoyance of those behind him, Angry shouts of "Sit down?" "Tura him out!" etc., were raised, but he still persisted in keeping his position. At last a cockney in the gallery cried out in a voice of sympathy:

"Let 'im alone; he's only a poor tailor resting 'imself."

The dude sat down instantly.

It is usually the idiot who rocks the boat that lives to regret it.

There is no earihiy hope for the man

"But I do not often forget faces, espe-

tarnal row with the man that sold him the cow. Guess he was never satisfied about it." A System of Saving. that way." Ascum-Mr. Beetem tells me he al-Sands (the grocer)-O! he knows how

economize Ascum-But how can that be economical? The more he gets the more last winter he couldn't see out of the

Sands-You don't know him. The Soubrette-Terrible snowstorm,

No Profit in It.

know. He-Yes; but he hasn't realized on his writings to any extent.-Philadel

tasteful to me. Corporal Pinhead-Then I'll resign from it. I don't like being a soldier anyway. "The man wanted to know what was the matter, and he went on to tell er, the young count caught a glimpse of about it. 'She wasn't eatin' boughs,

> makes it taste like spruce. And,' he says, 'that ain't all. She's so addicted

All Scraps.

to the habit that she's worn all her teeth out. She ain't got an upper tooth in her head. Back she goes, quick!"

Miss Matilda-Your company is dis

"Polehunter talks about making an fore or since. Business is thriving in

ers.' "No, but he could come back and

ways gets his groceries in big lots. Says he finds it more economical.

he has to pay for.

friend," returned the count, "that neither more he gets the more he doesn't pay guess.

for .- Philadelphia Press.