ton, with great emotion.

"Why should she go? It seems to m

Vers, for the first time since her en-

he true at last to her? A little bitter

"I thank you," she says, with a slight inclination of her head toward her cousin,

CHAPTER XIII.

Four long days have crept languidly

into the past, four of the dullest days

Griselda Dynart has ever yet endured, as

It is certainly the new gardener.

creature, whoever he is, what could have

Induced him to come here? Uncle Greg-

replacing his former employe. Had be

secured this new gardener on the old

creature" lifts his bead, turns it deliber

face to face with Tom Peyton!

stifles it, but turns very pale.

I mean, or do anything like that."

ately toward her, and-she finds herself

A little sharp cry breaks from her; she

"You! you!" she says.
"Don't look like that!" he says, in a

He is disgracefully unalive to the hor-

"It's horrid of you-I don't know how

"Well-I think you're a little unkind,"

"Then what are you crying about?"

"I am unhappy that because of me you

"If that's all," says he, beaming afresh,

"But how long is it to last?" says she,

nervously. "It can't go on like this for-

ever, and Seaton comes down here some

him. Though I have often thought late-

CHAPTER XIV.

To-day is wet; a sonking, stendy down

pour that commenced at early dawn is still rendering miserable the shrubbery

Vera, depressed by the melancholy of

with a certainty of meeting nobody in

known to her, and presently wearying of

them she turns aside and rather timidly

It is not an apartment, after all. A

long, low, vaulted passage reveals itself,

only dimly lighted by a painted window

completely bare passage, leading no-

where; but presently, as she runs her

Curiosity grows strong" within her.

something brazen failing on a stone floor

These rooms are well

"it's nothing. I'm not a scrap uncom-

selda, sobbingly.

I can now see you.

times, and he knows you."

him into our confidence."

CHAPTER XII. Griselda, darting homeward through the twilighted garden, after another stolen meeting with Tom Peyton on the gar- still say that sheden wall, stops as she reaches the summer house, a favorite resort of Vera's, man, undaunted, a very demon of ob notwithstanding the father unpleasant associations connected with it, and pokes

in her head to find Vern there. "I've come back," she cries, breathlessly, sinking into a seat and looking at of crushing in the bud the scandal that Vera with despair in her eyes. "I have done as you desired me, I have said good- "Go, Vera; leave the room," says Se ny to him forever!

"What did he say? Was he very much you give her bad advice," says Mr. Dyupset?" with burning interest.
"He said he'd manage to see me in some way or other," says Griselds, with a satirically friendly glance. "Let her rather stay and discuss with us your

'Oh, well-come now, that's not so marriage with her." had," says Vera, cheerfully, forgetful of If he had been so foolishly blind as to prudence at sight of her sister's grief. hope by this bold move to force Vera 'He seems from all I have heard from into an engagement, his expectations are you a-a sort of a person who would be difficult to baffle. I think I should put fuith in that declaration of his if I were not marry Vera," says he, white with

anger, and some strong feeling that he is "Oh, he said more than that," cries simost powerless to suppress. "Were Griselds. "Why, it appears that Tom-her hand in mine, and say she was will-her hand in mine, and say she was will-Mr. Peyton-knows Seaton quite well, and likes him, too. Mr. Peyton says ing so far to sacrifice herself, I should rethat he, Seaton, is engaged to be married fuse to listen to her." to a Miss Butler, a friend of Lady Hivtrance, lifts her head to look at him. Was he thinking of Miss Butler? Was

For a moment there is a dead silence, during which the pretty crimson on amile curls her lip. Vera's cheek dies out, leaving her singularly pale. No doubt the surprise is

"Is that true?" she says. "I should and with a swift step leaves the room. not be surprised, though I confess I am; it is only what I might have expected from my first judgment of him. And one should not condemn him, either; it is not his fault that he calls Uncle Gregory

ahe is compelled to acknowledge even to herself. Slowly, with simiess steps, she rises and flings aside the moldy volume A footstep upon the gravel outside makes them both turn their heads.
"What is it, Grunch?" Vera calmly she had found in one of the rooms below and which she has been making a frultasks as the housekeeper appears on the less effort to read, and looks out upon

the sunless pleasure-ground beneath her "The master wishes to see you, Miss window. She becomes suddenly aware Dysart, in the library." There is an exof an unfamiliar figure that, kneeling on pression of malignant amusement in the the grass before one of the beds, seems woman's eyes as she says this. to be weeding away for its dear life.

Vers had gone into the library with a pale face, but it was with one paler still she came out of it half an hour later, of passion on every feature not to be subdued. She might perhaps have given way had time to escape Griscida; but as she poor terms? Unhappy creature! poverty finds herself looking at Seaton Dysart. he and his clothes came to such a sorry who has at this moment entered the in-ner hall leading to the room she has just left, all her being seems to stiffen into a cold horror of contempt. She stops short and fixes her heavy

"So you betrayed me!" she says, in a low tone that vibrates with scorn. "Betrayed you?" echoes he, starting. "Betrayed you?" echoes he, starting. low tone, but sharply. "Would you be-tray me? Remember. it was my only taken, and a presentiment of coming chance of getting near you. Don't faint,

"You are a bad actor," says she, with a palesmile; "you change color, at a says ahe, in a trembling voice. "And-crisis; you have still a last grain of hon- and how strange you look, and what esty left in you. You should see to that; dreadful clothes you have on!" kill it quickly, it spolls your otherwise

"You are pleased to be enigmatical," says he, with a frown. "I am, however, I ever yet gave for a suit. I'm sorry you at a loss to know what you mean." "Oh, are you ashamed to keep it up think them becoming, and positively

-the deception?" cries she with a sud-den outbreak of wrath. "Oh, how could than any clothes I've ever yet had, and "Great heaven! how can I convince you rather a sell if you don't think they suit

that I have done nothing?" exclaims he, my style of beauty." growing pale as herself. was no one to see me," says she, trying it, and is plainly on the point of bubbling

to stifle her agitation. "What, then, must over with laughter. Given an opportu-I think but that you were the one to tell nity indeed, and it is certain he will give your father of that unlucky night when mirth away; Griselda, however, declines was locked out in the garden?" to help him to this opportunity. "He has heard that?" Seaton, as if "It's horrid of you-I don't kn was locked out in the garden?" thunderstruck, looks blankly at her. you can laugh," says she, beginning to

"Why do you compel me to tell you cry. "I can't bear to see you dressed by spring. The blackbirds seen in the what you already know?" says she, with like that, just like a common man." a little irrepressible stamp of her foot. "If you will listen to what is already no says he, regarding her reproachfully. "I news to you, learn that your father sent did think you would be glad to see me. for me just now-a long time ago, hours I thought, I fancied-I suppose I was ago, I think," putting her hand to her wrong-that when we parted on that last head in a little, confused, miserable way, day you were sorry-that you would like "and accused me of having spent the to see me again."
whole night alone with you, purposely, in "Well, that was all true," says Griwhole night alone with you, purposely, in the garden."

"And you think that I-" "I don't think," with a condemnatory must be made so uncomfortable. glance. "As I told you before, I know. Your father has insolently accused me of an impossible thing; but even if I had stayed in the garden with you that night, fortable. It strikes me as being a sort of my own free will, I cannot see where of a lark-h'm-a joke, I mean. I feel

"You are right, no one could see disgrace where you were," says Seaton, enimly. "My father is an old man, he-"Is old enough to know how to insuit a woman," coldir, "when," with a terrible glance at him, "shown the way. Oh," you, and you said-twice you said it," coming closer to him, and lifting accus-ing eyes to his, "Trust me,' I remember it as though you attered it but now, and be up with us." I believed you. "Trust me, you said."
"I should say it again," says Dysart, "a hundred times again, Come," he says, and leads her back again to the library

she has just quitted. Gregory Dysart still sits in his usual chair, his arms on the elbows of it, his face is set, as though death had laid its spal on it, save for the marvelously, horribly youthful eyes, so full of fire and approaching through the laurels.

"You will be so good as to explain to Vers at once," begins Seaton, in a dangerous tone, "how it was you learned of her being in the garden the other night." What night? She may have been out and gardens. me she is fond of moonlight," replies the the day, has cast her book aside, and,

old man, impassively. You understand perfectly the night of the empty rooms and corridors, wanders which I speak," says Seaton, his face aimlessly throughout their dreary length now livid. "Who?" he repeats, in a low and breadth. These rooms are well

"Grunch," replies Mr. Dynart, shortly:

not to go further. You hear?' says Seaton, turning to "It was Grunch who betrayed inward. "On that point, yes, I suppose I should You are satisfied now?"

offer you an apology," says she, leily. only dimly lighted by a painted window "But," with a swift glance at his father, at the lower end. It appears to be a Her voice breaks.

"Sir," cries Seaton, addressing his eyes along the eastern wall, a door meets father with sudden passion, "why did them, ar old oaken door, iron-clasped you speak to her of this? Why have and literally hung with cobwebs. iberately insuited your brother's

Catching the ancient handle of this door, There was no insult. I may have told a mere brans ring sunk in the woodwork, her that if she chooses to do such things she pushes against it with all her might. as society disapproves of, she must only In vain. But not deterred, she pushes submit to the consequences and consider again and again; and at the last trial of her strength a sharp sound-a ring of

herself ostracised." Compromised,' you said."

"Well, it is as good a word; you are |-crashes with a quick, altogether astounding noise upon the tomblike silence "Panaw!" says Seaton, with a quick that fills the mysterious passage.

motion of the hand, as if flinging the At the same moment the door gives idea far from him, "let us have no more way, and she, unexpectedly yielding with of such petry scandal. You forget," it, steps hurriedly forward into a dark sternly, "that when you seek to compro-

world rules," says he, lightly.

mise Vera, you condemn me, your son."

Dysart shrugged his shoulders.

solutely determined to go through with her adventure, she advances toward it, pulls it saide, and finds herself face to face with Gregory Dysart! He is on his knees, next that peculiar cabinet described in an earlier chapter, and as he lifts his head upon her en-

trance, a murderous glare, as of hunted, desperate, comes into his curious The side of the cabinet is lying wide open, and, as he involuntarily moves, the chink of golden coins falling one upon another alone breaks the loud silence that oppresses the atmosphere. In his hand he is holding an old and rellow parch-

"I-I am sorry," murmurs Vera, terrified: "I did not know: I--" "What brought you here, girl-here where I believed myself sate? Go, go-there is nothing-nothing, I tell you they lied to you if they told you any-"You persist, then, in your insult," says Seaton, going a step nearer to him, the veins swelling in his forehead. "You

He has entirely lost his self-possession, "I say that, and more," replied the old and is still kneeling on the floor, now hugging, now trying to hide beneath him the paper he holds with his sinew, nerstinacy having now taken possession of his breast. "I feel even hold enough to suggest to her the advisability of an imvous fingers. "Go, go, go!" he shrieks, beside himseif. He is in a perfect frenzy; all dignity is gone; to the girl stand- indispensable. mediate marriage with you, as a means "Go, Vera; leave the room," says Sea-

"I am going," she says, faintly. is ghastly pale; the sight of him in his horrible fright, cringing thus upon the

ground, has so unnerved her that she ac-

tually grasps at the curtain for support.

(To be continued.)

PARADISE FOR BIRDS.

White House Grounds Possess

Many Ch rms for Them. Birds having a keep eye out for resican enter. This is especially so of birds desiring a quiet life, without being subjected to the "rubber-necking" of other birds, animals and human beings. Progress of Women. Sparrows in great numbers have their homes in the grounds, but they would be just as much at home on Penusylvania avenue, and it is said by the bird doctor at the White House that the sparrows which live around there are recluses, or have been run away from the thickly settled quarters of the city There is plenty of room for more of these little rascals in the grounds, suppose the doors of our colleges would where the trees furnish quiet places have been opened to them?

rows assemble at the fountains, flit to ability. convenient sparrows are cleanly little work against the best good of humanity. animals. Each leaf of a water plant

"Oh, how could you do such a thing?" guards are stationed by the sparrows "Well, I gave a good deal for them," says he, casting an eloquent glance at his trousers; "more-four times more-than front of the grounds and hunt among provement of the public roads? I think them right down cheap. It's

the flowers and plants for worms. They do not bathe themselves like the sparrows. They are comparatively tame, as no one bothers them. These few Christopher Zug, One of Pittaburg's There was no one else awake, there ror of his position. He is even elated by robins have been in the grounds for years. They do not go far north, like the others of their tribe, in the sum- manufacturer in the United States, not mer months. The Washington climate been stricken with blindness four years sults them. In the winter they disappear for a trip to the winter resorts in the South, but come back in the ear-

> rain, giving his peculiar warning that rain may be expected. Oldtimers at a better weather prophet than the weather bureau, so far as rain is concerned.

Mutually Surprised. There must have been about four national pike. In 1846 be formed a

hundred people at Lake Bennett, writes partnership with some other Pittsburgwould lie the disgrace he connects with as jolly as a sand-boy, and," with a tender, earnest glance, "far joiller, because "To Klondyke and Back," making four the pioneer of that industry which has "To Klondyke and Back," making four the pioneer of that industry which has hundred different varieties of death- given the Smoky City its great wealth dealing conveyances, for each had to and population. The plant is still in construct his own boat for descending operation, having earned a fortune for to the Yukon River. The owner of a several persons beside Zug. The latlittle wheezy, portable sawmill, which ter was proud of the fact that his com-"I dare say I shall manage to avoid was puffing away day and night, tear- pany never joined a combine. Though paroxysm of grief, "it was abominable of ly that it would be a good thing to take ing spruce logs to pieces for one hun- he had for twenty years been out of dred dollars a thousand feet, was get- active business, not a move was made ting rich.

"Oh, no, no, no Indeed," cries she; "he Anything that would float was at a co-operation and in his last years he might tell his father, and then all would premium. Once in a while you would was frequently driven to his office to see something resembling a boat, but confer with his partners. To the last "Well, there's my sister, Gracle-she's a very good-natured woman, and clever, not often. As a general rule, the soap- his health was remarkable. At 88 he too. If I were to tell her all, she would box and coffin combination was the could mount the most spirited horse in tell Seaton, and between them they

most popular pattern. might manage something. There's a step! Go away, and try to see me to-morrow plied by the wheezy sawmill, but went bear of some of the social leaders of They have barely time to separate bein for whipsawing on their own ac- Pittsburg. He hadn't a spark of malcount. One man stands on top of the ice in his composition, but he did have fore the gaunt figure of Grunch is seen log, and the other below, and the saw a habit of chuckling when the social

chark mark. working with an entire stranger, be something in his son's face warned him pushes open a huge, faded, baize-covered thought him of a device to rest. Mak- Young Sailor Forcibly Taught Econodoor that leads she scarcely knows whith- ing some ordinary explanation, he got er. She pushes it back and looks eagerly down from the log and quickly bired

> prised to meet each other shortly after | complishing the latter task, there must ward in an adjacent saloon. Profit for the Drugwist. Mrs. Richmond-I always hate to go into a drugstore and ask to see the directory and then walk out without buy-

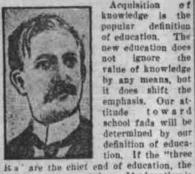
> ing anything. Mrs. Bronxborough-Oh, I never do that. I always buy a postage stamp ing. The steamer being new, there was or something.-New York Journal.

on the passage from Fairbayen to New "How can you tell mushrooms from toadstools, little boy?" "Easy! If de guy dat ents 'em is alive next day deys mushrooms. If setting up the lower rigging, and the

he's shifted off de mortal coil den deys decks were very much littered, when ence Mackny, whose fortune may be toadstools." The people do not seem to make

PERS THE PEOPL

Fads in Schools a Necessity.



The new education does not ignore the by any means, but it does shift the emphasis. Our attitude toward school fads will be determined by our definition of education. If the "three mental and spiritual power, as the best

ing trembling there it is a loathsome A child reared on arithmetic, old-fash-loned geography and the A B C method the grave thus crouching, abased, dishoned and lean. Drawing, color work, "mud ples," music, manual training and coninnermost interest of the child,

from "fads" is not denied. First, because in the hands of impulsive educational reformers the fad is likely to be overdone. stead of two.

years old have no time for fads. Level bere is a magnificent opportunity, dence quarters in Washington find the the conditions up to the ideal standards White House grounds the most fash- of education. Any fight against fade lonable and select neighborhood they should be a fight, not for their abolition, but for their proper modification and for their increased effectiveness R. A. WHITE, D. D.

We do not assume that all women desire the ballot, All women do not desire any one good thing. There are some who desire no good thing at all. There are others who are not ecking the very best in any relation of life. If we had waited for a of the women of our nation to demand higher education, when do you spread than at any time since the great

for building and hatching, but the great majority of these birds appear not to ery step of radical progress. When womoccurs only by the infection being consteady to the best cause of the brst cause of this malignant disease, but nowadays it manhood, morally, intellectually and physically, the institutions which they make occurs only by the infection being con"Stop, sir!" said the Major. "
Stop, sir!" said the Major. " care much for these delightful grounds. en first enjoyed higher education, the cry veyed from one person to another. Small- and manage come most naturally to be For feeding purposes the White House grounds are not a success, because they are always kept clean. In addition to the value of the grounds for residence purposes, there is one distinct maker and a much more desirable companies. advantage. That is in the bathing fa- panion, friend and wife than a woman over, it pervades the emanations from the It is the power for good or had. In the

this thing and that they are bathing in thought they would easily carry off the known to cross a stream of water, nearly Because of the influence of money, the the different fountains in the grounds. honors, but soon they learned their mis- half a mile wide, and when attached to status of a city's financial institutions At all hours of the day, but more par-take. That experience gave to men a ticularly in the morning, the little spar-better opinion of woman's intellectual money, etc., it is very energetic and per-claim to true greatness. The high standrows assemble at the fountains, flit to the leaves of the water plants and dive and duck as long as they desire. They are not good swimmers and do not wear are not good swimmers and do fancy bathing suits. Where water is an; there is nothing in justice which can without the person who carries it himself lates most freely, and establish there the

ANNA HOWARD SHAW.

is strong enough to hold the weight of a bird, and there is not much danger Work that Convicts Might Do.

that he would

have rounded the

century mark. As

it was, he died re-

cently, at the age

now 70, continues

their business,

which is one of the

most prosperous in

the vicinity of

Pittsburg.

It was said that Mr. Zug was the bug-

FIRST LESSONS.

my and Respect for Superiors.

cipline. He says:

The first two lessons on board ship

My first tob was to seemb the brass

which had stretched all out of shape

On this, my first day, they had beet

the mate ordered me to "sweep up." estimated at \$35,000,000.

THE OLDEST IRONMASTER. Remarkable Citizens. Had Christopher Zug, the oldest iron

grounds are big fellows, half as big as crows and just as glossy black. A rain crow which lives in the grounds and in the trees of Lafayette Spuare can be heard just before each the White House say that this bird is

CHRISTOPHER ZUG. Zug was an eccentric individual. Born on a farm, he located in Pittsburg in early youth and drove an expressman's cart on the

by his concern without his advice and Pittsburg and ride four miles.

Some men could not wait to be supis then pushed up and down along a doings of people were referred to in his

bearing, and an account in his presence A story is told of two "pardners" of the pretensions of this family or who commenced whipsawing. After that was as likely as not to be comworking a while, till his tired muscles | mented on by him with a reference to almost refused duty, the lower one ex- the time when the head of the family cused himself for a moment, and hav- drove a wagon on the national pike or ing bired the first man he met to take whipped up a mule on the canal towhis place in the pit, disappeared. The path or worked in some other humble sawing proceeded until the uppermost capacity. "pardner," all unconscious that he was an Indian to take his place at the saw. are, perhaps, obedience and the learn-The "pardners" were mutually sur- ing to keep things "shipshape." In ac-

be no waste. Economy is as requisite as order. A writer who calls himself "a Yankee sailor" tells in his reminis cences, entitled "On Many Seas," the story of his introduction to marine dis-

work about the wheel and screw-steer a deal of work to do about the rigging.

that resolves itself into an opening, be- paupers.



From the standpoint of the convicts, sically to employ them out of doors than guish it from measles, or from the erup- drum beat; and when it sounded be within penitentiary walls, and in hardy It's are the enief end of education, the fails are a waste of time. If education is compations rather than those more or fails are a waste of time. If education is less sedentary? By dividing them into educators are now saying, the fads are indispensable.

squads of from ten to twenty men each the danger of conspiracies and the evils

That smallpox is a loaths incident to wholesale and miscellaneous all admit, and that vaccination is almost herding would be lessened.

In the absence of a legislative appro priation providing for a system of State roads, details of convicts might be made has been vaccinated is immune, neither is structive work, however simple, seize the sounties under a lease system, the every one who has had an attack of the Bleecker heard a tap outside. He threw counties bidding for the labor, as private That there are educational dangers parties do now. It seems to me the plan gentleman who died from smallpox who rom "fads" is not denied. First, because would be highly advantageous. I pre- disease, and who was very badly scarred sume the employes at the penitentiary from the previous attacks.

The fact remains, however For an ideal system it requires ideal teaching. Our normal school course ought to be three or even four years, in stead of two.

The fact remains, however, that vaccing the state of the matter of th Children who must be at work at 12 guish themselves it seems to me that less severe and the death rate is propor-F. BENJAMIN.



larmingly preva-States What Makes a City Great. must be evident to all who read the newspapers. tistics show that during the year 1901 the number of cases in the midlle West increased over 900 per cent, the plague becom ing more widely

That smallpox is

This being true, whatever the average doctor may know regarding this dread

malady has been learned from books or

imparted by some medical college instruc-

cination, with reliable virus no trouble or

seem to be the duty of every one to be

E. C. SWEET, M. D.

best men.

highest type

successfully vaccinated

seven years' pandemic of 1879 to 1885. clitties. The White House sparrows whose intellectual horizon is narrowed by are like Japanese people in this respect, when they are not chattering about the conduction was first tried from the person, so it may be contracted without hands of truly great men, of honest men, actual contact with the one infected. The volatile contagium may extend to a goodness and greatness of a modern city When coeducation was first tried, men considerable distance, it having been are almost beyond conception-The larger intellectual powers sistent. The disesse is probably more in | ing of its banks, and the integrity of its

> suffering from an attack. The roads of the State need ushered in with a chill, this being follow-

somewhere about. They fly about the the taxpayers than in the permanent im- burried away to isolation hospitals by

threw it overboard.

of 95. His son, I have never forgotten it.

he asked.

up.

forgot it:

into trouble."

ty in New York.

the piece of rope overboard.

He told me I was the most useless

throw me overboard after the rope.

When the squall was at its height, the

"What's the matter, Mr. Johnson?

"Oh, this boy's made a good begin

"Only thrown balf a coll of new rope

he'll do before he gets the decks cleared

"I did not," said I, coming forward

The mate looked daggers at me, and

"Let me tell you something, boy.

unless you are spoken to, and always

Those were my lessons two in one

LEADER OF NEW YORK'S "400."

It is said that she will soon take her

MRS. CLARENCE MACKAY.

place as the undoubted leader of socie-

MRS. MACKAY THE FUTURE

thing, or I wouldn't have done it."

captain came over the gangway.

ning!" was the scornful reply.

"Why, what has he done?

long, which had been cut off for some | She is the possessor of rare jewels. purpose. Supposing this to be of no worth not one fortune, but many, value where there was such an abund-She is pretty, she is witty, she is ance of rope of all sorts, I carelessly lucky, she is happy, and she has all the

\$7,000.

The mate was on the poop, and hearjewels and the gowns that the beart ing the spinsh, looked to see what had of woman could wish for. caused it. Down he came on the mainone of Mrs. Mackay's thirty servants. "I did." said I; and then I got a lecture on economy so emphatic, and so She is the best dressed woman in

SHE TOUCHED A CHINAMAN. fool he had ever come across, in a long and varied career, and threatened to

Bad Instead of the Expected Good Luck Resulted from the Encounter. It is a very common superstition that to rub the hump of a cripple's back is weighed from two to three pounds. It sure to bring good luck. In some parts is not at all unusual to see cabbage of the country women believe good for weighing from thirty-five pounds to tune may be assured by touching a seventy-five pounds. Some years ago a Chinaman while passing him on the Mr. Fox, who lived down in the Santa street, and the women of New Orleans Crux Mountains, raised a carrot of the seem to have gone daft on the subject. white Belgian variety which weighed overboard so far. I don't know what Of course they endeavor to create the about twenty-eight pounds. It was the impression that they do it playfully, biggest carrot on record. In the way but they never neglect an opportunity of fruits, we have raised on this coast to touch an oriental as they pass him, enormous peaches and pears. The "I only threw over a little piece. I A young girl at one of the railroad sta- largest pears that come to the San didn't suppose it was good for any tions a few evenings ago figured in a Francisco market, of course, are what rather embarrassing incident on ac- they call pound pears, but I have seen count of her ambition and her effort to them weighing two and a half pounds." the captain said, so sternly that I never touch a Chinaman. The oriental had drifted into the station and was evi- Mr. Moody and the Questionable Book. dently bent on an out-of-town trip, and Some one asked the late Dwight L. Never contradict an officer; never speak be was going at a rather rapid rate. Moody if he had read a certain book. probably fearing that he would miss He replied, "No. I believe there is polsay 'sir' to your superiors or you'll get his train. As soon as the girl spled him son in it; at least I have heard so on she jumped up and made a quick dart, good authority." The friend said, evidently for the purpose of crossing "But wouldn't it be well for you to read the Chinaman's path at a certain point it for yourself?" "No," said Mr. Moody; and just brushing him as he passed. "if I take poison in my stomach the Here is probably where she made a doctor has to come with a stomach mistake. At any rate either the girl or pump to take it out. Why should I take the Chinaman erred. Both were walk- poison in my mind? I might never be ing rapidly and each seemed to be in- able to get it out."-Ladies' Home Jourlifferent to the course of the other. She nal.

touched the Chinaman all right, and if the good luck incident to the act of touching is measured by the vigor and skill will make your "old black silk" force of the touch good fortune ought quite nice enough for many a day. It to shower on her whole family. It was will require new sleeves, made bell Chinaman he evidently thought a sleeves. Trim the bodice with a small freight train had struck him. Yes, indeed, this business of touching a Chinaman is a regular fad now, and if you see a girl rushing wildly and aimlessly down the street, watch her and see If she doesn't brush the clothes of a Mongolian gently in passing.

Suicide in the French Army. The French Militaire publishes statis tics showing that cases of suicide are to pleasant dreams; when you steal, let very frequent in the French army. it be away from immoral associates; more so perhaps than in any other European force. Among every 1,000 deaths in the army from all causes, no less 50 and in 1807 51) are caused by selfdestruction; while in every 100,000 men work away from home." on the rolls of the army no less than an average of 27 commit suicide every

She is the idollzed wife of young Clar-A New York druggist said recently

First, I went round and gathered up | She is the pet of her millionaire fath-After a man passes 40, the people are terribly interested in learning if he has is the best. manilla rope, about six or seven feet beautiful country homes in America. | made out his will.

TEASING A YOUNG SOLDIER.

Commander of a Military Institute Frightens a Small Cadet. the "Personal Recollections" of

Capt. James Dinkins is an account of a little cadet who suffered a severe "scare" at the North Carolina Military Institute. When he entered the school, a comparatively rare disease, and in the he reported at once to the president. Dry Goods, Groceries,

ordinary course of his medical practice Maj. Hill.
not one physician in a hundred ever "Well, sir, what is your name?" asked comes in contact with a genuine case. Maj. Hill.

"James Bleecker." "Well, what is your middle name?" "I have no middle name, Just

tor who himself, perhaps, has no knowl- James." edge gained from actual experience in The examination proceeded rather name at reveille the next morning.

in large cities, who see cases of the dis-The little fellow lay awake nearly all ease frequently, are at times unable in night, fearing he might not hear the its inciplency or early stages to distintion that often occurs as a result of large was promptly in line. The roll was and repeated doses of medicines that are called and each boy answered; but sometimes taken by persons without the when it came to "Bleecker," there proved to be several: H. H., H. B. and That smallpox is a loathsome disease J. J. When the last-named was called, no one answered, and the little newa certain precentive is very generally admitted by medical men and medical au- comer felt that he had been forgotten. thorities. To be sure, not every one who After breakfast, when the boys bad gone to their rooms for study, little geant and two men, with their guns at a carry.

"I have orders, sir," said the ser-The fact remains, however, that vacci- geant, "to arrest you and take you to

The boy started back in genuine borror and despair. He wondered if his father had any conception of the awful situation, and what he would say if he knew. But there was nothing to do danger is likely to arise; then it would but to yield, and he walked away with his guard. As soon as they reached the Major's presence, that officer asked: "Why were you not at roll-call this

morning? "I was there," replied the boy. The truly great "Sergeant, did he answer to his city is the city of great men, for that name?"

means great capac-"No. sir." "Well, sir, why did you not answer THE REGULATOR LINE. lty in all directions. That city must be to your name?" "He did not call my name, sir. I was city-greater in the of better- t. re! I declare I was there! But which possesses the did not hear my name called."

Where "Call the roll, sergeant!" ordered the men are of the Major. of The sergeant began, and went on un-"Stop, sir!" said the Major, "Is that

"No, sir, my name is James Bleecker." "But you told me that your name was

"Well, doesn't j stand for just?" This was the Major's private joke, which he had concocted in secret, and at which he never smiled.

FREAKS OF NATURE.

Monstrous Growth of Vegetation Found in the Golden State. 'We are not so much on corn here in California," said Seedman L. Germain, of Los Angeles, "but in all other prod- Regulator, Dalles City, Reliance. ucts of nature we can beat the world." He is perhaps the oldest seedman on the Pacific coast, says a Los Angeles money markets of the world.

Perhaps the first feature that makes a letter. What he does not know about The period of incubation is usually thirteen days, although in rare cases the city really great in the eyes of the world knowing. knowing.

of drowning. At any rate, no life guards are stationed by the sparrows to watch and protect incautious birds, Blackbirds, robins, thrush, bluebirds and crows make their homes in the White House grounds, together with other varieties. Nearly all the year of which costs money, which must be other varieties. Nearly all the year of which costs money, which must be some of which costs money, which must be represented in with a chill, this being follow large, can never make a city truly great. The manner in which the people are governed is much more important; and great memory for a moment and then constituted: "Of course, you have heard of the big grape vine at Santa Barbara, which covers an area of three acres of land. Then there is the monster rose bush at Santa Rosa. I remember when I ever vet gave for a suit. I'm sorry you don't approve of them; but for myself, I think them becoming, and positively somewhere about. They fly about the taxpayers than in the permanent imignorant health authorities. Smallpox is United States Senator from New York. height and completely covered the house where it grew. During my lifetime here in California 1 have handled squashes running all the way from 150 300 pounds each.

"Watermelons I have seen weighing from thirty-live to 100 pounds. Beets on earth. love, all the friends, all the money, the are frequently known on this coast weighing all the way from forty to sev-She lives in a palace where there are enty-five pounds. Last fall I saw three deck, and asked me who had thrown twenty-six bathrooms, each a wonder onions, the aggregate weight of which in itself, and a separate room for every was nearly five pounds. In the Pomona Valley I have known of onlons weighing from one and three-quarters to two punctuated with abusive epithets, that New York and wears a coat that cost and a balf pounds. Tomato vines frequently grow ten or twelve feet across, and I have often seen radishes that looked like big turnips."

"How about potatoes?" "Well, I have observed specimens of the Humboldt County potato which

A few little touches applied with

shape, with embroidered muslin underthe front of the embroidered muslin. Outline the yoke with narrow veivet \$50 p.m. ribbon, and trim the edge of the skirt with the same. - Ladies' Home Journal Evpla ning a Unique Motto. There is a newspaper in Kansas whose motto is "Lie, steal, drink and swear," and it is thus explained by the editor: "When you lie, let it be down

than an average of 50 (in 1806 exact); patronize your home paper, pay your subscription and not send your lob The small German university town

year. Among the colonial troops the of Jenn bus no fewer than seven free reading rooms, with newspapers and

encore.

DEALER IN Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour and Feed, etc.

This old-established house will conits treatment. Under such circumstances disastrously, but the cauer was finally time to pay cash for all its goods; it is not surprising that mistakes in diag-dismissed, and told to answer to his pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but nosis are frequent. Even health officials name at reveille the next morning does not have to divide with a partner. All dividends are made with customers in the way of reasonable prices.

Davenport Bros.

Are running their two mills, planer and box factory, and can fill orders for

umber

Boxes, Wood and Posts

ON SHORT NOTICE.

Dalles, Portland & Astoria Navigation Co.

COMMENCING JAN. 1, 1002, And continuing until March 1, 1902, this company will have but one steamer running between The Dalles and Portland; leaving The Dalles Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and Portland Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday,

STEAMERS

Str. "Tahoma," Between Portland. The Dalles and Way Points

Leaves Portland Mondays, Wednesdays and ridays at 7 a.m. Arrives The Dailes, same day, 5 p. m. Leaves The Dalles Tuesdays, Thursdays and rdays, 7 s. m. Arrives Portland, same day This route has the grandest scenic attractions

Str. "Balley Gatzert," Daily Round Trips, except Sunday.

Leave Portland ... 7 a.m. | Leave Astoria 7 a.m. Landing and office, foot of Alder street. Both phones, Main 351, Portland, Or. E. W. CRICHTON, Agent, Portland.
JOHN M. FILLOON, Agent, The Dalles.
A. J. TAYLOR, Agent, Astoria.
J. C. WYATT, Agent, Vancouver.
WOLFORD & WYERS, Agts., White Salmon.
R. B. GILBRETH, Agent, Lyle, Wash.

PRATHER & HEMMAN. Agents at Hood River



From Hood River, Anniva Salt Lake, Denver, Pt. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East. 2106 p. m. Walla Walls Lowis ton, Spokane, Min-neapolia, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwan-kee, Chicago & East 4: 30 a. m. Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omana, Kanasa City, St. Louis, Calcago and East.

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For San Francisco-Sail every 5 days Columbia fileer Steamers. To Astoria and Way Willamette fiver.
Oregon City, Newberg, Salem, inde-pendence & War Landings. Willamette and Yamhill fivers.

S:50 p. m.
Mou., Wed.
and Fri.

bregon City, Day-ton, & Way Land-ings.

Willamette River.

Portland to Corral-lis & Way Land-

SNARE RIVER. Ly.Lewiston

What a pity it is that when unture that according to his experience men does a good thing tike a rain or snow use hair dyes to a much greater extent in a dry season, we cannot clap for an

Every boss thinks the boss system

Neglect chances to get even.

Riparia to Lewiston daily For low rates and other information write to A. L. CRAIG. Stal Passenger Agent, Portland, Or. I. BAG ... ?, Agent, Hood Miver.