

Someone whispered nervously to a | soda; I mean-" puff of smoke came from the left a minute ago? He could not remember, wing and travelled as far as the middle What did anything matter now? He of the stage. It was followed by a went without a word.

larger, rolling cloud. The effect was in The Other Man stared straight in stantaneous.

a woman started up frantically, "Fire!

In an instant the huge theatre was a seething, swaying mass; from all in purposeless groups hither and thithing. "Here?" she asked.
er. Then suddenly the crowd broke "No," he said, and spread his coat pushing, fighting, tearing towards the the ground, the less smoke, you know." nearest exit.

In the middle of the house, very him to share the coat. Then suddonly still, sat a group of three. The Woman she laughed. was in the middle, the Husband on her right, the Other Man on her left. For the first few seconds it seemed as if clothes dusty-now?" they must be swept off their seats. He did not answer. He was twisting chair, but one hand on the back of denly he spoke. "You are very brave," the Woman's seat and the other on the he said. seat before her. The Husband silent ly followed his example. They were trying to be brave enough for two," both big. strong men. Their hands she said in a low voice, met in a steady grip behind and in He made no reply: he did not want front of her. Thus till the rush was to understand. her protection, shunting off by their braced rigid frames, their crowding, not find us here."

frantic neighbors.
"Thank you," she said quitely, when joy. the middle of the theatre was deserted. I couldn't have borne to be touched me? by such-animals." She gave a hurried glance at the nearest mass of hunically on the smoke-clouded stage in front, "What do they remind one of? she asked as though thinking aloud.

It was the Other Man who answered. "Pigs," he said contemptuously; "pigs. when the trough has just been filled, -crowding toward it."

She half turned her head towards

She paused, shud neighbor. One or two men lifted their heads and drew quick breaths. People glanced from side to side, and a few what she was saying. Probably not, feet shuffled uneasity. Then a tiny he decided. What had he said himself

front of him. His face was a mask. "Fire!" shricked a shrill voice, and For a minute they sat very still. Then

he turned round. "Come," he said in an ordinary voice, "it is time to move."

She gave him her hand, and he helpsides burst screams, sobs, and oaths ed her over chairs and wooden forms For a few seconds people were pushed till they were at the back of the build-

into rocking unwieldly sections, each on the floor; "Here, please. The nearer She sat down silently, and motioned

"It's queer, isn't it." she said, "that we should think about getting our

Then with a quick movement, the a button on his overcoat round and Other Man wheeled half round on his round; it came off in his hand. Sud-

She drew a quivering breath. "I'm

He made no reply: he did not want "that we moved. Perhaps-he will

He turned swiftly, with a rush of Then you are content here with

She brushed her hand across her "Oh, I don't know what I'm saymanity and then fixed her eyes whim- ing. I'm angry and distressed and humiliated. I don't want to die; but If I've got to. I'd rather be near somebody brave like --- like you.

"Elizabeth," he said passionately, "Don't you know-

She started. "Oh, hush!" she murmured. "It is so near—the end."
"That is just why," he sail, and



"OH!" SHE CRIED, "YOU'VE HURT YOUR HAND; IT'S BLEEDING."

"Yes," she said gravely; "they laughed recklessly. "In a few minutes him. do lock like that." Suddenly the fireproof curtain be right to make the most of them? gan to move.

"Oh, thank Cod!" shricked a fashion

hideous by fear.

turned towards the stage at the cry. For an instant the tumult sank to some and she scorned impending fate thing like silence. Hope and thankfulness arose in a thousand breasts. Then I do." the tumult began again. 'It's stuck! Oh. it's stuck!"-and the

fight for life continued in all its sickening cowardly savagery.

Woman simply. For a moment neither answered. Then again it was the Other Man who spoke.

"Unless they get the curtain down in time, none." he answered. "There are no other exits; I know

the place well. It won't be the fire probably, but the-smoke. In a minute or two we must move further back from it." He spoke with admirable blind? Don't you know what was the

And then sudden, the Husband "He was afraid," stood up. They both the ned towards husband, afraid!" His face was gray, and his lips him. trembled.

"Not this way," he murmured in a shaking voice, "Ah. merciful heaven, not again this way!"

The Woman quivered as beneath a loyalty to his friend, "afraid of losing

The Woman quivered as beneath a lash, and her face became drawn. "John!" she said sharply, "John!" He started slightly, "Yes?"

She would not let her eyes meet his. again this way?" "Please go away," she said in a low

He hesitated a moment, "What for?" he asked. She stirred impatiently wan smile.

it must all be over. Haven't we a you love me, Elizabeth?" He drew her towards him, and she did not resist. ably dressed woman, her face made She was thinking shamefacedly of the grayness of her husband's face as she A sea of other faces, stamped with had last seen it. The blood of a dozen every shade of terror and ferocity, generations of pioneers and warriors was surging through her own veins "Yes," she said absently, "I believe

> "Ah, say it again,' ho urged, "without the 'believe.' " The smoke was rapidly thickening.

She tried not to think of it. "I love my "Have we any chance!" asked the love with a B," she said flippantly, "because he is brave, and I hate myhim with a C. because he is a Coward a Coward!"

His arms relaxed suddenly. "Ah, dear don't!" he cried. "Is that all? Is that the reason?"

"All?" she echoed. "Isn't it enough "No," he said bitterly; "I'm a cad, but not as bad as all that. Are you

matter with him?" "He was afraid," she whispered, "My

Neither of them noticed that in front of the blazing stage the fireproof curtain had suddenly finished its arrested

you. Surely you know what happened to his father and mother? Didn't you even wonder what he meant by "Not

little of their husband's bachelor experience," she reminded him with a

"Oh, I don't care. Get a whisky- and- soda if you know where to find it. or— was a bov" he said. "like this, in a or perhaps you'd better leave out the theatre. He was with them, the floor-

ng gave way taking them both with it, and leaving him on the broken edge, unfe.

She covered her face with her hands. 'Oh!" she murmured. I didn't know What have I done?"

"He told me once," he went on, "that fire would never touch him, but that ington, D. C. to think of anyone he cared for being The story in a fire made him-well, what you

They were silent for an instant. "Hullo!" he said suddenly, "they've got the curtain down." The two stood up. Firemen and po-

licemen were everywhere. "No danger! No danger!"

The words passed from mouth to liancy of the match was the talk of mouth, and though they were not strict ly true, the effect of the lowered curtain was magical. The crowd was pre-ceptibly thinner, noticeably calmer, but round each exit were gruesome proofs of the violence of the panic.

"Elizabeth!" They looked at each other. "It's John," she said faintly.
"Yes," he said, and his smile was bitter, "It's John. Good-bye. Forget it all, Elizabeth. Do you know"-

looked at his watch—"it's all hap pened in less than ten minutes?" "Really?" she said. "It can't be pos-sible." But her eyes were searching for her busband.

The Other Man noticed it. "Elizabeth!" he said, half shamefacedly. "Yes," she answered, her eyes search

ing the crowd.
"You are going to make up to him somehow for-for saying that to

Her eyes softened and she held out her hand. "That was nice of you," she said gently. "Yes, I am going to make up to him. I pray God, he will never know what I thought." "Elizabeth!" He had found her a

The Other Man slipped away. "I've found a way," he exclaimed Washington society, breathlessly. "Come along." "Oh," she cried, "you've hurt your hand; it's bleeding."

He held out the other to her. "No, no; it's nothing. I had rather a bother with the doors and windows. That's why I've been so long."
She followed him silently.

When they were in their carriage and on their way home there was an awkward silence. Elizabeth had just finished bandaging his hand with the aid of both their handkerchiefs.

"Dear," he said at last, "would you mind telling me why you—you asked me to go away?" She looked at him a reproachful

pout. "Must you inquire into all your wife's weaknesses?" she asked "I only wondered-

"Of course," she interrupted, "I knew you would, and I meant to tell you. But you'll despise me. You've got a very unheroic wife, John. When I asked you to go I was—she went on steadily—"I was nearly dead with fright, and I couldn't bear to have you to see it; so I said the first thing I thought of to get rid of you while I got over it; What did I say?—I didn't know what I was saying, John. But-I did get over it."

His face cleared and he bent and klased her. His voice was very tender. "Elizabeth, my wife——" he said, "Do you know"—he laughed light-heartedly—"I've been worrying like everything about it. I fancied you thought was in a funk about myself. I-I hought you meant that."

larling old stupid!" she cried.

"Don't you know yet that women never mean what they seem to mean?" He made a mock gesture of despair. So now that you seem to mean you -well, rather fond of me, Elizaeth, what do you really mean?"

pered.

Upstairs in their own room, when he had gone down to give some orders to the servants, Elizabeth wandered to the window. Her eyes were troubled. Suddenly she knelt down and buried her face in her hands, "God grant," she supplicated, "that he will never know—I do love him. I have always loved him-but that I should have thought him afraid!" Sketch.

FEAT OF AMATEUR ROBBER.

Met With Entire Success in Separating Man From His Watch.

If a man who was robbed of a gold watch in Chicago, under peculiar conditions which he will recognize from the recital of the adventure by the rob ed that failed to receive his attention, ber, will communicate with Hobart J. Allen, of Irving Park, Chicago, he can have back his timepiece, along with a profuse apology.

Mr. Allen recently bought a revolver to protect himself from hold-up men who have fleeced several victims in a long subway under the Northwestern Railway tracks. He was kept at his business until quite late one night recently, and starting home he put his pistol in his pocket with a feeling of much satisfaction.

The approach to the subway was dimly lighted by a single lamp. He plunged into the cavern and walked through. A figure dimmed the exit and as the two men met, the roar of passing trains startled them, and they brushed each other in passing. A moment later Allen felt for his watch. It was not in his pocket. He ran back through the subway and overtook the other man just as he was emerging.

"Hand over that watch or I'll blow your head off!" he shouted. The man leaped over a stone abutment and ran. Allen followed and cornered him a-

gainst a wall. "I'll give you another chance," he sald, leveling his revolver. The man, apparently too frightened to speak, gave him the watch.

Allen went home and told his wife of his adventure. "Why, your watch is in there on the dresser; you didn't take it with you."

she exclaimed. Now Allen is looking for the man he held up. Twenty Years a Bigot. She shook her head, "Wives know so Bacon-That man is always on the wrong side of a question.

Egbert-How do you know? Bacon-Why, I've known twenty years, and in all that time I never knew him to think the same way as I have.

THE WOMAN IN BRONZE.

Striking Figure of a Woman Who Died of a Broken Heart.

A story of unrequited love is mutely told in cold bronze and marble in one it had left him with the feeling that of the cemeteries in the city of Wash

The story runs that a beautiful young woman, daughter of rich parents, fell in love with a poor and struggling artist. The attraction was mutual, but her family aspired to a wealthy alliance. Finally, filial duty won the day and the girl was led to the altar by a rich suitor. They lived together for some time, and the bril-



ST, GAUDENS' REALIZATION.

The woman's love, however, still went out to the poor artist and her husband, who had been informed of the peculiar state of affairs, could do nothing to win his wife's affection. All the gifts that money could buy were showered upon her, but to no purpose.

To his horror, one day several months after their marriage Le found his wife lying dead in a room in their house, the poor girl having died of a broken heart. Aithough deeply attached to his wife, he was struck with admiration by her devotion to his rival, and when she was buried in the family lot in Rock Creek Cemetery, he commissioned St. Gaudens, the scupitor, to make a bronze statue of heroic size depicting her as she was found, dead and covered with her bathrobe.

Let this "1900" Gravity

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An unseen power, called Gravity, helps run this washing machine.

By harnessing this power, we make it work for you. You start the wisher by hand, then Gravity-power takes hold and does the hardest part.

And it makes this machine turn almost as easy as blessed, wheat does.

And it makes this machine turn almost as easy as a bicrete wheel does.

Gravity, you know, is what makes a stone roll down hill.

This machine has just been invented and we call it the "190" Gravity Washer.

There are sais on the inside bottom of the tub.

These stats act as puddies, to swing the water in the same direction you revolve the tub.

You throw the soiled clothes into the tub first. Then you throw shough water over the clothes to float them.

Next you put the heavy wooden cover on top at the

near them.

Next you put the heavy wooden cover on top of the clothes to anchor them, and to press them down.

This cover has sluts on its lower side to grup the clothes and hold them from turning around when the top turns.

When you revolve the tub the clothes don't move. But the water moves like a mill race through the

washer requires of you.

The figure of the woman is seated, with the bathrobe drawn about her and the work is one of great strength The bronze is surrounded by marble beautifully carved. In front of it is a long marble seat, where one may admire the work of art. No name marks the spot, but at each corner of the lot is a small marble block, about six inches square, with the letter "A" carved in the top. The entire lot is surrounded by a dense growth of pine trees, so that one not familiar with the spot looks in vain for the figure.

Character of England's King.

The character of King Edward, while Prince of Wales, appears to She stared at him, then burst out laughing hysterically and threw her arms round his neck. "Oh, you dear, darling old stupid!" she cried.

white the ward wards and indeed the been greatly mismderstood. Many scandals were laid at his door; many journalists and prominent writters found themselves unable to resist temptation of making him the theme of extravagant stories without foundation, or at best based only upon

hearsay evidence. While making no pretence to be ing a saint, his morals were neither better nor worse than the majority of She smiled up at him swiftly. "That his countrymen and it was precisely consider you just perfect," she whis that fact that endeared him to them. The great influence that no other Prince possessed, and which was possessed by him in a superlative degree, was very largely due to his remarkable tact.

But the water moves like a mill race through the clothes.

The paddles on the tub bottom drive the scapy water THROUGH and through the clothes at every swing of the tub. Back and forth, in and out ofevery fold, and through every mesh in the cloth, the hot scapy water runs like a torrent. This is how it carries away all the dirt from the clothes, in from six to ten minutes by the clock.

It drives the dirt out through the meshes of the fabrics WITHOUT ANY RUBBING, —without any WEAB and TEARgrom the wasbboard.

It will wash the finestiace fabric without breaking a thread, or a button, red it will wash a heavy, dirty carpet with equal case and rapidity. Fifteen to twenty garments, or fire large bed-sheets, can be washed at one time with this 120 "Gravity" washer.

A child can do this in six to twenty minutes better than any able washer-w.man could do the same clothes in TWICE the time, with three times the wear and tear from the washboard. Thanks more to him than to any other, hard drinking, co-ousals, coarse and profane language went out of fashion. He would tolerate in the houses of respectable people no men and women who had forfeit d their right to remain within their pale, and no woman of questionable antecedents could with his sanction consort with ladies or with innocent girls. Few people had any idea how well read he was. It was generally reported that his reading was very limited, and yet the reverse was true, No new book of importance, whether in German, English or French, appearand many such were read and discussed at Marlborough House before their review appeared in print. Not a few of the French authors were accustomed to send him their first

His faults, never grave or serious, simply served to bring out in greater prominence the many attractive points of his character, and since his accession to the throne even those faults have grown less and his vir tues and ability become brighter and greater.

From a Diplomat's Diary.

Home from the Philipines.

I've been thinking, since our boy returned to us one morning.

And in spite of all our doubts and fears he stood before our view.

What was written by a friend of his, so cheerily and brightly.

"Not to ever trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."

The lad returned in safety, spite of chills and spite of fever,

Spite of all the many dangers of the land and of the sea.

Spite of all the many dangers of the land and of the sea.

Spite of anything we dreaded, spite of faith evinced by neither; Hereafter let no trouble trouble you nor trouble me;

For when the skies are darkest and a threatened storm surrounds us. Shutting out the glorious sunlight from our nearer sighted view.

Then appears the "silver lining" that on every cloud is shining;

So never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.

That every back is fitted for the burden that is given

That every back is fitted for the burden that is given
Is a saying trite, if ancient, while it's always proven true.
And if the burden's grievous, the good Lord will arrange it
That the trouble will be gone before the trouble troubles you.
"Tis shown that both our hopes and fears are ha'f anticipation.
For midnight terrors vanish with the early morning dew.
And when the night is darkest the dawn is just a breaking:
Then don't ever trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.

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We don't want you to take our word for this. We will prove it to you AT OUR OWN EXPENSE.

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We ask you in all kindness to write to us and we will send you by return mail, at our own expense, a full trial treatment of the Greatest Hair Grower on earth, We will also send you our interesting booklet of advice and hundreds of testimonials from delighted patients, giving their experiences for the tenefit of others who have become discouraged. You will never regret answering this announcement, for it means much to you more than you can imagine. If you want beautiful hair, if your primagine. If you want beautiful hair, if your primagine. If you want beautiful hair, if your primagine, appearance is disparaged, write to us for help. We are an Incorporated Comnany, not a private concern. We want you and you friends to know what we can do, and how we do it. Send to-day, and do not put it off. You will be delighted with what we send you, and it costs you nothing. Address in full, enclosing & stamp for reply, LORRIMER MEDICAL INSTITUTE Incorporated. Dept. \$206, 118-120 North Paca St., Baltimore, Md.

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Now we are all ready for quick and easy washing.

You grasp the upright handle on this side of the tub and, with it, you revolve the tub one-third way round, then gravity pulls it the other way round.

The machine must have a little help from you, at every swing, but Gravity-power does practically all the bard work.

The machine must have a little help from you, at every swing, but Gravity-power does practically all the bard work.

The machine must have a little help from you, at every swing, but Gravity-power does practically all the bard work.



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