Captain W. S. Graham, 1321 Eoff St., Wheeling, W. Va., writing under date of June 14, '04, says: "I am so grateful I want to thank God that a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment to me. I suffered for a long time with sores on my face and back. Some doctors said I had blood poison, and others that I had barbers' ifch. None of them did me any good, but they all took my money. My friends tell me my skin now looks as clear as a baby's, and I tell them all that Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment did it."

Why H Was Chosen.

been invited to serve as a substitute in a country place, felt some nervousness, knowing he was to fill the place of a more famous man. This feeling was not diminished when he heard himself thus announced by a long limbed, keen eved farmer: "This man is our substitute. I don't know what he can do. Time was short, and we had to take what we could git!"

With the coming of May, Hudson him. River navigation opens, and both the day line and the night boats-palaces of elegance and models of comfortwill be once again in active service. Travel the earth over one will find no more beautiful water trip than this journey up or down the historic river that flows majestically through a valsteps and scars of battle; still echoing with the sounds of war.-From "Vest Pocket Confidences," in Four-Track News for May.

The Lions Fled.

Addressing a Church House meeting, the Bishop of Chichester alluded to the prospects of Rhodesia, and told through the woods. Will you come death. a good story of the Bishop of Mashonaland. His lordship, it appeared, once On the bishop reaching the Article concerning justification by faith the lions turned and fled.-English Ex change.

The Days of Ship Carving.

Years ago, when ship carving was considered one of the fine arts, sure to return rich financial rewards, boys were encouraged to learn it. An old ship carver says when he was a young man he was kept busy from early morning till late at night and it was a poor season when he was unable to earn \$4 a day, and from that to \$5, \$7 and even \$8 a day when business was

The Prospect Pleasing. Ain't it good to be a-livin' in this great old world today,

When the light is all around you an' when heaven ain't fur away? When a feller feels like flyin' with the bright wings of a bird, An' his soul sins "Halleluja!" an' he

means it-every word! -Atlanta Constitution.

Good Artist vs. Bad Man.

Alfred Gilbert, the artist, told his Royal Academy audience-according to the report in the London Pall Mall Gazette-that the good artist never was a bad man, and the bad man never was a good artist. And what does Mr. Gilbert think of the artistic ability of that champion, all-round bad man, Benvenuto Cellini?

Beans a Japanese Dainty.

Beans, which looked like the ordinary liver bean of this country, cooked tender and given a coating of that of his companion, while with the sugar, were among the sweetmeats other he cleared a bush from the path. surely was because I never knew you served at a Japanese entertainment | Then they moved on, and were shut | until now!" the other day. They are said to be a from sight by the trees. common Japanese dainty.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children,

and see that it Bears the

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought,

Girl Turns Out Lights. The Strassburg police were puzzled for some time by the fact that every night a number of street lights were catching the culprit-a young girl, her past lack of maidenliness. who gave as her excuse for her strange conduct that it amused her.

Trades Are Independent.

A bankrupt sawyer recently stated in a London court that his trade had been ruined by the advance in the price of sugar. Confectioners and candy manufacturers were economiz- hand, she seated herself upon a falling by doing without wooden boxes en tree, where the moss, thick as a and cases.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs .- WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Truth, or Libel?

"If a woman was as careful in selecting a husband to match her disposition as she is in selecting a dress to match her complexion there would be fewer unhappy marriages in the world."-Exchange.

A Nickel's Worth of Jumps.

"A small boy came into my store the other day," remarked the druggist, "and asked for five cents' worth of 'jumps.' Now what do you suppose he wanted?" When everybody Rose, just before he died; your name fought and won. gave it up the druggist told them what the boy had been sent for was hops



WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON (Copyright, 1902, by Little, Brown, and Company)

(All Rights Reserved) CHAPTER XXXI.

headache, was lying down in one of | pere." the bedrooms on the lower floor, and only sound to break the stillness of sufficient for what I mean." the cabin, where in the open doorway Rose de Cazeneau sat listlessly, her A well known lecturer, who had chin in her palms, and her eyes strayaround her.

above her, he asked gently, and with duty, little Rose? Must I give the countersign before I can pass out?"

as she sprang up and turned to face

"I am sorry if I startled you," he said, coming outside; and taking off filled with indignation. his broad-brimmed hat he pushed the curling locks from his forehead. Then, as if from impulse, he took her hand.

"Little Rose," he said, a slight tremor sounding in his voice, "I must, return, or what may happen before you and I meet again. I have a story to relate-one I have longed to tell you: and I have a strong desire-arising from something far more than with me and listen to my story?"

Lifting her eyes to his, she saw such vanquished three lions by reading an impressive solemnity in their dark aloud to them the Thirty-nine Articles. | depths that something impelled her to | touched Lafitte's lips. say, in the submissive tone of an will come with you."

As the man and girl took their way side by side, Lazalie appeared in the doorway. Her eyes blazed, and her

spoke to him only once, Captain Jean, Later in the day, Madame Riefet, and then it was but a few words, when who had been attacked by a nervous | he came to the house, seeking grand-

"Yes; but he saw you more than Lazalie sat reading aloud to her, the once, even if you did not know it-Spanish girl's rich voice being the do not remember it. And once was

He sighed, and gave his head an upward toss, as if to throw off the thoughts begotten by his allusion to ing to the primitive out-of-door world | Pierre's death; and then, as if reading from a book, he told her of the So wrapped was she in dreams as Languedoc home, where he and Pierre not to know that Lafitte had come had spent their childhood; of his from Scipio's domain, and through the | father, Monsieur le Baron; of Naroom back of her, until, standing poleon, the young officer of his boyish idolatry. He told of Margot, and a smile, "Are you performing guard | Pere Huot-of all the persons connected with his life.

Rose listened intently, her face re-A vivid flush mantled her cheeks flecting the feelings and emotions aroused by Lafitte's story; and, more than once, a mist of tears dimmed the

He said little in regard to his life with Laro, but told fully of the meeting with Greloire, at Martinique, which had aroused his better self.

At this, a small hand stole from its as you know, leave here to-night, and fellow's clasp, and was held out to ley of peace, still bearing the foot- there can be no telling when I may him. He took it, and pressed his lips to the soft fingers. Then, after releasing it gently, he went on.

He told of his visit to Elba; of the interview with Napoleon; of the promise he had made, and his efforts to fulmere sentiment—as to the place where | fil it; of his temporary loss of resolu-I should like you to hear it. The spot | tion after the descent upon Barataria, is not far from here-only a little way and of its full renewal at Pierre's

As he described that scene in the moonlit cell, her tears flowed freely; and at sight of them a strange smile

"Ah, my Pierre," he murmured, obedient child, "Yes, Captain Jean, I bending to lay his face against the wood-flowers upon his foster-brother's grave, "other eyes than thy Jean's can weep for thee!"

As he raised his head Rose de Caze-



She seated herself upon a fallen tree.

between the white teeth, as she saw

"Aha! I thought so!" the Spanish girl said to herself, the last word ending in a sigh, as she turned away and began pacing the floor.

"I hate him, and I ought to hate her. Hate her? No, I cannot do that, my sweet Rose. You are not responsible for having the same fever that once possessed me. And who could help voice made his heart leap. loving you? As for him, he long ago gave me to understand plainly that I might claim nothing more than friend- her imprisoned hands.

ship from him." She laughed bitterly as that last day on the Barra de Hierro rose before her, bringing with it an increase turned off. They finally succeeded in of color to her cheeks at thought of

Meanwhile Rose de Cazeneau stood with Lafitte beside what seemedfrom the wooden cross marking it-to be a grave. It was a long, narrow mound, already rich with brilliant him, the man I have shown you how I wood-growths; and the forest shut it away from sight of the cabins.

Obeying silently the motion of his rug, made a covering soft as velvet. Lafitte then sat down upon the ground before her-with his back against the mound, the cross making a rest for his

"This, little Rose, is Pierre's grave-Pierre Lafitte, known to the world as my brother; and never was a brother more true of heart or lovable than he, although not a drop of kindred blood ran in our veins."

The listening girl's amazement was manifest not only in her face, but in | can give. her voice, as she exclaimed, "What! tain Jean?"

"No-nor any blood relation whatever. But of this I will tell you presently. What I wish to say now is, that he talked to me of you, little was the last that came from his lips."

scarlet under-lip was caught fiercely | neau stretched out both hands to him. "Captain Jean-oh, Captain Jean." Lafitte reach out one hand to clasp she sobbed, "how could I have had such hard, wicked thoughts of you? It

She looked down into his face, filled with a light such as the face of Jean Lafitte had never before shown. "Do you know me now, little Rose?

If so, then it is well; for that is what I wished should be before I depart forever from Louisiana."

"Depart forever from Louisiana!" she repeated; and the dismay in her

"Would you care-would you miss me?" And his clasp tightened upon

"Rose-my little Island Rose," he said, seeking to look under the lashes that swept her cheeks, "when my duty to New Orleans and Jackson is ended, as ended it soon must be, I shall return to France, to be Monsieur le Baron, my father's son, in the old Languedoc chateau-a thing my emperor's love has made possible, and which will enable me to be nearer leved and still love. Will you go with me, little Rose, to be presented to

him as my baronne-as my wife?" The tears were running from beneath the lowered lashes as she laid her cheek against one of the hands that held her own; and a bird's song thrilled out with joyous melody as he reached up and drew her face to him.

There is an eastern legend telling when Paradise was fading from earth an angel plucked and saved a single rose, which, ever treasured, is imbued with fragrance immortal.

To every mortal is given, sooner or later, a breath of this fragrance, which brings joy beyond all that earth

of unspeakable peace, forever.

. The battle of New Orleans had been

"Mine?" she said in surprise. "I the war was affected, a needless vic- holding the bridle?"

tory. inasmuch as, fifteen days before, at Ghent, a treaty of peace had been concluded between the United States | His Boy Very Much Like Other Boys, and Great Britain.

But the triumph was, in its completeness, and by reason of the means through which it had been achieved, of inestimable and lasting benefit to this country. It proved that American freemen, although lacking in discipline, and poorly armed, could repel and defeat a greatly superior force of pons. veteran soldiers, rich with all the material and panoply of war-the flower | them, son?" asked The Boy's mother. of Britain's army, fresh from its victories in Spain.

History tells how much of Jackson's success was due to the loyalty, intelligence and bravery of Lafitte and his Baratarians; it says, aside from this, that but for the warning and information given to the former by Lafitte, New Orleans could not have been argued the practical mother. saved.

Gen. Jackson was quick to recognize this, during the battle and afterwards, in his Reports and General his money away. He'll come home Orders.

In one of the latter, dated Jan. 15, 1815, he said, after paying a high tribute to Lafitte:

"Captains Dominique-You and Beluche, lately commanding privateers at Barataria, with part of their former crews, and many brave citizens of New Orleans, were stationed at batteries Nos. 3 and 4. The general cannot avoid giving his warm approbation violet eyes, perhaps a moment before of the manner in which these gentlemen have uniformly conducted themselves while under his command, and redeemed the pledge they gave at the opening of the campaign, to defend

the country." The good feeling of Jackson, Claiborne and the citizens of New Orleans toward Lafitte, and their appreciation of the loyal and important services rendered by him, extended to all his once outlawed followers; and President Madison, in his proclamation of pardon, used these words:

"But it has been represented that the offenders have manifested a sincere repentance; that they have abandoned the worst cause for the support of the best; and particularly that they have exhibited in the defense of New Orleans unequivocal traits of courage and fidelity. Offenders who have refused to become the associates of the enemy in war, upon the most seducing terms of invitation, and who have aided to repel his hostile invasion of the territory of the United States, can no longer be considered as objects of runishment, but as objects of a generous forgiveness."

Beluche received an important offial appointment in South America: and after the death of Dominique-You, some years later, the city of New Orleans erected a monument to his mem-

It is true that some of the more adventurous Baratarians relapsed into their former pursuits; but their operations were carried on in foreign seas, and Louisiana knew them no more. There is also good reason for suspecting that one of these, more intelligent than his fellows, assumed the name of their former great leader, and, in 1819 or 1820, made a stronghold upon the site of what is now the city of Galveston in Texas.

From this came one of the stories relating to Lafitte's career subsequent to the battle of New Orleans; another being that he resumed his former practices, and had been drowned at sea, while still another states that he died in Yucatan. But a fourth story claims that he was, as late as 1830, seen in France, and that, some years after this, his widow was known to be living in a chateau near the upper bank of the Loire.

Certain it is that, with the sails of the "Black Petrel" turning slowly from the golden glow of the sunset, anced Account.' I inclose your's, as near the land, to the cold gray of the yet unbalanced, and trust that I may manufacture of packing house by-prodfar-off sea, and then to pearl, ere have the pleasure of attending your they faded from sight, vanished Lafitte of Louisiana.

"Things that make and things that mar Shape the man for perfect praise; Shock and strain and ruin are Friendlier than the smiling days." (The End.)

Two Columns of Horseshoes.

In the town of Fort Collins, Col., the village blacksmith has created a curious but very appropriate sign. In fact, it represents not only his industry, but the many years in which he has been engaged in it.

On either side of the entrance to the shop are pillars which rise several feet above the roof. From a distance they resemble box trees with the branches closely cut, to give them an ornamental appearance. As a matter of fact, the columns are composed of discarded horseshoes. As each is fully thirty feet in height and five feet in diameter, a faint conception may be obtained of the immense number of shoes utilized in constructing them, for each columns was built up by laying the shoes one upon the other with their flat sides in contact. Through the center of each column runs a wooden post, and the novel structure has been formed by wiring the shoes

The construction of the sign was begun when the shop was opened for business. The columns have become too heavy to be increased in height, and are anchored by iron bands to the walls of the building.-Scientific

American. Characteristic Portraiture.

A young man in a neighboring town started in the livery business a few | Chicago Journal. This hour had surely brought to the | weeks ago, and the first thing he did Pierre Lafitte not your brother, Cap- storm-tossed, ever-battling soul of Jean was to have a sign painted represent-Lafitte his breath of the angel's rose ing himself holding a mule by the this stroke of business enterprise, and asked of his wife:

> "Is that not a good likeness of me?" "Yes," she replied, "it is a perfect

PAPA'S JUDGMENT WAS OFF.

After All. On the day The Boy was eleven years old he visited an artist friend who likes boys. The artist entertained him royally. He gave him a gun and cigarette coupons worth \$2.50. The Boy was proud of the gun, but he thought still more of the cou-

"What are you going to get with

"I don't know," said The Boy. His mother was about to offer a few suggestions but The Boy's father interfered.

"Just you let Bob alone, he said. "Let him pick out his own prize. He knows what he wants."

"But he'll get something foolish,"

"No, he won't," said the father. "That boy's got the best judgment of any boy I ever saw. He won't throw with something useful-something that he needs right on the spot. wouldn't be afraid to bet on that."

So the mother finally gave in. On Saturday The Boy went down town to exchange his coupons for a prize. When he came home the family was gathered at the dinner table talking about him.

"Come, dear," said his mother, "show mama what her little boy got." They sat expectant while the boy unwrapped his prize. After a little they spoke. The mother said, "Oh! of the gallantry with which they have oh! oh!" and the father said, "Well, I'll be blessed!""

The boy had bought a razor.

Music. The Jews have an old tradition that when the world was done, And God from His work was resting, He called to Him, one by one,

The shining troops of the angels, and showing the wonder wrought, The Master asked of His servants what they of the vision thought.

Then one white angel, dreaming o'er the marvel before him spread, Bent low in humble obeisance, lifted his voice, and said: "One thing only is lacking-praise from the new-born tongue. The sound of a hallelujah by the great

creation sung. So God created music-the voices of land and sea. And the song of the stars revolving in one vast harmony, Out of the deep uprising, out from the

ether sent. The song of the destined ages thrilled through the firmament. So the rivers among the valleys, the murmur of wind-swept hill,

The seas and the bird-thrilled woodlands utter their voices still: Songs of stars and of waters, echoes of vale and shore-The voice of primeval nature praising Him evermore.

And the instruments men have fashioned since time and the world were young, With gifted fingers giving the metal and

wood a tongue,
With the human voice translating the soul's wild joy and pain.
Have swelled the undying paean, have raised the immortal strain!
-Rubie T. Weyburn.

The Sinner's Balance Account.

John Harvey Treat, who has given largely to Harvard College library, and whose "Villa de St. Prie," on Lake Cupsuptic, in Maine, is the show place to the farmer is a gain to the entire of the Rangeley region, was formerly in business in Lawrence, Mass.

One of the firm's customers, a painter, had contracted a debt which ran along for a year or more without any signs of being liquidated. Several dun- Our total exports of agricultural prodning letters failed to bring about a set- ucts have gained but little in the past tlement. One day while glancing over the religious notices in a local paper Mr. Treat saw something which gave him an inspiration, whereupon he sat down and wrote theh following missive to the debtor:

"Mr. -: My Dear Sir-I see in the local press that you are to deliver an address on Friday evening before the Y. M. C. A., on 'The Sinner's Bal-

lecture. Yours truly." A check came by the next mail.

Her Astral Spouse. An unmarried woman of my acquaintance was drawing dangerously increase the value to the farmer of near the threshold of that age where the unmated must abandon every mat-

rimonial hope. Belonging as she did to that large contingent of women to whom marriage represents the only possible career, her anxiety, as she saw her chances of achieving it dwindling to mous howl that may be heard everythe vanishing point, became keen, and where in the face of the Garfield rein her distress she began to seek for comforting reassurances among that fraternity who, for a suitable consideration, obligingly offer to reveal the

secrets of the future. In the course of an interview with one of these "wise women" she was told: "My dear, you already are married on the astral plane, and it is your astral husband who is keeping the

earth men away from you." "Oh," cried the ungrateful bride. "please tell him not to!"-"Sunday Magazine."

Acid from Sweets.

nence of a conceited beau at a wed-

of all the time during the ceremony" a 12-oz. package it is because he has he asked. "No, sir; how should I?"

"Why, I was blessing my stars was not the bridegroom."

doing the same thing," said the girl. and left him to think it over again .-

"And I have no doubt the bride was

Didn't Mind.

of Paradise, to abide, as a benediction bridle. He was particularly proud of statesman, looking through his pock- fully through the streets of the etbook for a new dollar bill, "like a city. * * *-Fliegende Blaetter. lot of other folks nowadays, you vould rather have clean money?"

'Oh, that's all right, Senator," said made your money."

Pare,

HAPPY WOMEN. Mrs. Pare, wife of C. B. prominent resident of Glasgow Ky, says: " was suffering from a com plication of kidney troubles. Besides a bad back, I had a great

deal of trouble with the

secretions, which were exceedingly variable, sometimes excessive and at other times scanty. The color was high, and passages were accompanied with a scald ing sensation. Doan's Kidney Pills soon regulated the kidney secretions, making their color normal and banished the inflammation which caused the scalding sensation. I can rest well, my back is strong and sound and I feel much better in every way."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

The practical man is he who turns life to the best account for himself; the good man, he who teaches others how to do so,-Lord Lytton.

Investigation of the Packers.

Very general interest has been manifested in the government investigation now in progress into the mode of conducting business by the large packers located in Chicago and elsewhere. Much has been written upon the alleged illegal and improper modes of business procedure connected with the packing industry; but it seems that so far no definite charge of any kind has been sustained and no proof of illegal or inequitable methods has been disclosed to the public. While a wave of severe criticism of this great industrial interest is now passing over the country it might be well to remember that the packers have had as yet no opportunity to make specific denial, the many indefinite charges of wrongdoing having never been formulated so that a categorical answer could be made.

The recent report of Commissioner Garfield, which embodied the results of an official investigation undertaken by the Department of Commerce and Labor of the United States, was a vindication of the Western packers, but this result having been unexpected attempts in many quarters to discredit it

In view of the situation as it now stands, however, attention may properbe called to a few facts that owing to popular clamor are now being apparently overlooked. Fair treatment in this country has heretofore been accorded to all citizens whose affairs assume prominence in the public eye and some of the facts that bear upon the relation of the packers to the commerce of the country may at this time be briefly alluded to. It would be difficult to estimate the benefits gained by the farmers of the country resulting from the energetic enterprise of the packers, for whatever is of benefit commerce of the country. And connected with their continuous aggressive work no feature perhaps has been more important than their efforts in seeking outlets all over the world for the surplus products of the farmer. twenty years, and leaving out corn, the total of all other farm products was far less in 1903 than in 1891. But in packing house products there was considerable gain during this period, because an organized and powerful force has been behind them seeking

new and broader markets. Besides the benefits reaped by farmers on account of the enterprise and energy exercised by the packers in attaining commercial results by foreign trade, the great development in the ucts has added enormously to the value of all live stock raised in the United States. The waste material of twenty years ago, then an expense to the packer, is now converted into articles of great value, and, as an economic fact, this must correspondingly every head of cattle marketed at the numerous stockyards of the country. Let these facts be remembered while now it is so popular to regard the great packing industry as deserving of condemnation At least it must be admitted that, so far, there is no adequate reason for the almost unaniport above alluded to which practically exonerates the packers from the obscure and indefinite charges that have been for some time past made the subject of popular comment. - American Homestead.

You cannot walk the way of the world and not know its wee.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Definace Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because eack package contains 16 oz .- one full pound-while all other Cold Water That was a very fair retort of a Starches are put up in 34-pound packpretty girl annoyed by the imperti- ages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chem-"Do you know what I was thinking icals. If your grocer tries to sell you a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 ozs." Demand Deflance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

Once upon a time there was an au-"I suppose, Jerry," said the eminent | tomobile-which ran slowly and care-

You never hear anyone complain about "Defiance Starch." There is none It proved, so far as the result of picture of you; but who is the fellow the cabman, "I don't care how you ounces, 10 cents. Try it now and save your morey.