INOCENT? By AMY BRAZIER, * *****************************

GUILTYOR

CHAPTER VIL-(Continued.) The doctor, in answer to his unspok-

grey and haggard.

you are innocent, aren't you?" "Yes, I am innocent." he returns, in

a dull sort of way. "My poor mother, hotel as the judge who is to try her you'll stand to her, doctor?"

arms are round him. She has heard fussy, has taken up his quarters at every word. Her voice is full of the Royal Arms too. He is beginning agony-an agony that is like a sword to lose heart. The evidence is so dead in her heart.

him tight.

doctor, "what are we coming to when for the money that had been in his a man like Saville can act on a possession that day. He will make no trumped-up pack of rubbish? My dear defense whatever, beyond declaring his Mrs. Bouverie, don't let this worry innocence. His counsel is in despair. you, it is all a wretched mistake! Without doubt the jury will bring in a George, man, say you can set it verdict of guilty. right?"

George Bouverle. A kind of proud room of the hotel. In the garden belight leaps into them for a moment: low the windows great bunches of lithen he puts his mother gently into the doctor's arms, saying softly:

Whatever happens, believe I am innocent." Then he turns to the sergeant, "Now, then, 1 am ready to go with you."

Mrs. Bouverie does not see the crowning act of disgrace as her son walks out of his own home a prisoner into the goodly light of the setting sun. She has fainted, and lies back with closed eyes, unconscious of the young golden head, that, for the first able, haunted individual. time in his life, George bows with scame.

fixed and show no wavering. And, be- is that George will be found guilty. fore night falls, all Portraven stands at Mrs. Bouverie is firm. "My place is and the arrest of Mr. Bouverie; while for calmness.

CHAPTER VIII.

The assizes are going on, and the en appeal, goes with him to the hall. county town is full of barristers and "Are they going to arrest me?" attorneys; and all interest is centered George whispers hoarsely, looking on the Portraven bank robbery case. for the man to be tried is a gentleman. "Yes, they've got a warrant! George, a member of one of the oldest families in the county.

Mrs. Bouverle is staying in the same son. She will stay near George to the "George! oh, my son!" His mother's last; and Doctor Carter, fuming and

stern face of George confronts him, but "God bless my soul!" shouts the refuses to speak-refuses to account

Worn out with great anziety, Mrs. There was no shame in the eyes of Bouverie lies on a sofa in a private

> lacs scent the air, and the light breeze rustles the golden sprays of laburnum; but the mother's eyes see them not. She can only think of her boy within the cold, gray walls of the jail waiting for his trial. Mr. Saville is in the town too, with a look of satisfaction on his face; also Mr. Grey, the cashier, who, they say, has never recovered from the shock of the assault on him. He starts at every shadow, and looks a miser-

In vain Dr. Carter tries to persuade Mrs. Bouverie not to attend the trial. He gets up on the car, with white It will only be needlessly distressing. lips and a stony face. His eyes are he urges. And his inmost conviction its doors discussing the bank robbery beside my son," she says, struggling

"It is going against him, and yet he STILL ANOTHER WAR, is innocent." Dr. Carter is trembling visibly. "Let me take you away, Mrs. Bouverie. My dear lady, be guided by

me. I'll let you know the instant it is over." But she shakes her head, her poor, sad eyes seeing only the figure in the dock, the man with the handsome, miserable face, that gets paler and more desperate as the case goes on. He glances at his mother once, with a world of sorrowful pity in his gaze, and his self-control deserts him for a moment.

The judge is summing up, and every sentence, every clear, cutting word tells against the prisoner. It is a scathing speech, in which the jury are entreated to lay aside any thoughts of the prisoner's position, of his youth, only to remember that a hideous crime has been committed; and he begs them to do their duty fearlessly, conscientiously before God, and faithfully between the Crown and the prisoner at

the bar. Sebastian Saville draws a long breath as the judge sits down. George against George, and the great counsel Bouverie is as good as condemned; "Mother, my poor mother!" The engaged can wring nothing from the there is not a chance of an acquittal man's face works as he holds her to silent lips of the prisoner. With a sad, now. The jury file out of the box. (To be continued.)

ALLEGED REASONS.

Why Widows Make the Best Wives and Are in Demand. Widows are popular in the marriage

market. Father Philip McEnvoe of South Bethlehem, Penn., who has recently been making some original investigations into the question of marriage, reports that what strikes him most forcibly is "the extraordinary demand for widows." He announces that the natives had a tremendous advan-75 per cent of the would-be husbands tage on account of long familiarity in his parish express a preference for | with the few paths through the tanwidows. Men prefer widows for good gled brush and their remarkable reasons. A widow is more apt to make | agility in sliding through what is aphome happy, because she is more settled and domestic. She is more prudent. She is likely to think more of her household duties and less of finery. A widow has a more sensible idea of what marriage means. She has developed beyond the sentimental stage and knows that life is not all love and kisses. She understands the needs of a home. She does not expect her husband to be content with a smile when the house is untidy and the dinner spoiled. A study of the records of the divorce court will show that when a

HAVE STAGE AMBITIONS. Amusing Letters of Application From

Job Hunters.

JOHN BULL FIGHTING "WILD Managers of theatrical companies receive all sorts of queer applications. The Dramatic Mirror prints some of Rebellious Natives Driven from Strongthese, with pertinent comments. Says hold to Stronghold and the End Is the Mirror: Manager George Dupree Near-Rare Courage of the Islandersof "O'Hooligan's Wedding," sends this impressive communication, received by him from Pittston, Pa .: "Sir-I saw your ad where you want to hear from While public attention so far as good people. I am a song and dance British military activities are conman and ragtime singer with sketch cerned, has been centered on the and dont take a back seat from any South African struggle, England has Buck and Wing dancer that ever threw been having serious trouble with a down sand and I can certainly set fire people other than the Boers and at to the sand. If you can use me, answer present is carrying on a bloody war with ticket." This, it seems, must be in Borneo. Owing to the poor facilithe outpouring of a young man who | fines. ties for carrying news, little has been has been told that the right thing for made known as yet as to the origin of the war, but it is known that Brit- one to do is to assert one's self. Some ain is conducting an active campaign one has sent in the following letter. which cannot end otherwise than in which would seem to indicate the existence of an extraordinary person out the early crushing of the revolution. The government at Washington may in Kansas: "Dear sir-I am nown as well shake hands with the British over the Band imitiatir or the man that kindred troubles in the same neigh- swallowed a Brass Band. I am a borhood. Borneo is a next-door neigh- Freak. I am the only man that does

distance southwest of the Philippine heard plainly. I always make a hit Islands. It is in direct line between and get hand. If you can use me Australia and Asia, and is a little please write me at ------- Kan. (permanent.) I also do vocal work using high tenor." Every one has met many freaks in his time, but few that have come out unreservedly and admitted that they were such. It might be expedient for some "uniformed band and orchestra" manager to communicate with the phenonenon, who should work for less than they are paying to a number of musicians, all of whose

places he could fill. Frank Hallaren advertised in Kansas City for a few amateurs to assist in chorus work. He has turned in this picturesque reply to his advertisement: "dere Ser, I was reading the star tonite about min-

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Rapid Fire Hawley.

There is a legend about the senate chamber that General Hawley, for ten or twelve minutes, in a speech, once spoke 225 words a minute. The average speed on senators in speeches does not reach 110 words, and in dictating letters rarely reach 100 words.

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Cigarette Fiends Barred.

Cigarette smoking is not to be allowed on the exposition grounds in Paris. Violators of an order forbidding this sort of fumigation, recently issued by the Parisian chief of police, will be arrested and subjected to heavy

Use Magnetic Starch-it has no equal

Amelie on Earth Again

Amelie Rives Chanler, now the Princess Troubelzkov, who was in a sanitarium but who has now recovered her health and is cutuing a figure in the court circles of St. Petersburg, has begun to draw her uower interests amounting to about \$200,000 from her bor of ours in the far east, being sit- any work like I do. I give a imitaformer husband's estate.

Keep Your Hair On

funded if it fails. \$1.00 a bottle.

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eighty-four different countries, the total valuation being \$3,571,375. trade is growing rapidly, and Amer- 'Take Mrs. Pinkham's advice, for a woican beds and chairs and tables can man best understands a woman's sufbe found, not only in every civilized ferings, and Mrs. Pinkham, from her country, but wherever the inhabitants vast experience in treating female ills, are not entirely savage.

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Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE, Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Her Preference: Minister-"Now, little girl, you want to be a Christian. don't you?" Ethel-"No. sir; I'd rather sing in the choir."-Puck.

the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe

The charm of beauty is beautiful hair. Secure it WILD PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. HINDEBCORNS, the best cure for corns. 15cts.

A return shows that during 1899 HD 41,232 natives emigrated from Ireland. nearly 9,000 more than the preceding year.

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body Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St.,

Boston, Mass., the oldest and best institute

in America. Prospectus Vade Mecum free.

A Stedman Statue.

has just completed a colossal statue of

Md., during the war of the rebellion,

in which he had served for four years.

The statue is to be mounted on a gran-

ite pedestal in Camp Feid, near Hart-

ford, where the soldier had frequently

drilled prior to his departure for the

Frederick Moynihan, the sculptor,

vigor, success and happiness.

seat of war.

Clars Kopp Wrote for Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Tells what it did for Her. "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :-- I have seen so many letters from ladies who were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies that I thought I would ask your advice in regard to my condition.

Line

LIKE MANY OTHERS

I have been doctoring for four years and have taken different patent medicines, but received very little benefit. I am troubled with backache, in fact my whole body aches, stomach feels sore, by spells get short of breath and am very nervous. Menstruction is very irregular with severe bearing down pains, cramps and backache. I hope to hear from you at once."-CLARA KOPP, Rockport,

Ind., Sept. 27, 1898.

"I think it is my duty to write a letter to you in regard to what Lydia. E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I wrote you some time ago, describing my symptoms and asking your advice, which you very kindly to gave. I am now healthy and cannot begin to praise your remedy enough. The I would say to all suffering women, can give you advice that you can get from no other source." "--CLARA KOPP, Rockport, Ind., April 13, 1899

Binder Twine Farmers wanted as agents AUGUST POST, MOULTON, - IOWA.





nearer the latter. Borneo is one of the largest islands in the world, but from the standpoint of production has been of little importance. It seems

the island produces little but monkeys, butterflies, tobacco, jungles and fevers A rebellion was organized last year under a chief named Mat Lalleh and before the British bestirred themselves, a serious rebellion was begun. Much of the earlier part of the war was confined to jungle fighting. Here

MEN OF BORNEO."

Is Near the Philippines.

parently impenetrable masses of bam- streles and Amateurs. I am one of boo and undergrowth. So long as the those i meen Amateurs, i am goin on rebels clung to this style of warfare twenny 2 year Old come the 5 of the British made little headway in March and My folks all say i would be

subduing them. Time and again the a good minstreles and if you think so English were decoyed into ambus- write me a Letter and i will joine your cades in the jungles, and always compenny. i sing good and can say with disastrous results to the "At- lots of funny jokes to make the peokins" troops. The islanders also had ple laugh and could play the drum in several forts, and the Englih endeav- Your band with practice because

ored to capture them. One of them, could play some tunes On the Piano the fort of Lalleh, occupied an almost and i would like to be in the band impregnable position and it was found | i amm a Stranger in the City but will impossible to surround it completely. be better none when I am here longer

man marries a widow there is less dan- Intrenched in such a position as this becaws i was in lots of shows before the rebels were able to defy their en- i will now say Good By." emies for some days. Their British adversaries had no cannon just then

uated immediately and only a short tion of a full Brass Band-can be by using Coke Dandruff Cure. Money re-

the cashier lies in his lodgings, and of shuddering humanity.

Mr. Bouverie has been taken. Mr. Grey only shivers and buries his chattering teeth and leaden face in the bedclothes

It is Doctor Carter who, with tears in his eyes, breaks to Mrs. Bouverle the terrible intelligence that her son has been brought before the magistrates and committed for trial on the charge of robbery and murderous assault.

"He never did it," sobs the old man: "but it looks very black against him. Poor lad! He wouldn't say where he got the money he was wiring off to that scoundrel, the bookmaker, and that went dend against him; and that fellow Grey stuck to his story. He must go. I will be very brave," Mrs. swore it was George who attacked him | Bouverie says, looking at the doctor's -he swore it through thick and thin, kindly face with eyes that are dim On the face of evidence like that the with tears and want of sleep. magistrates had nothing to do but send the case for trial; but I can't Lelieve | Carter says, half aloud, it of George-I can't indeed!"

Yet the doctor is wavering. Facts house. It is an exciting case. The are stubbornngs and honorable counsel retained for George is in the men have become thieves and crimi- depths of despair. He cannot see the nals before now. Mrs. Bouverie lies chance of an acquittal unless some worn out with grief and anxiety.

"Would I had died for thee, my son!" she moans, as David did, and can take no comfort. Her boy, her idol, sent to prison, condemned already in the eyes of the world. Yet her faith has never wavered. George said he was innocent, and God in His own good time will make that innocence clear.

24

3 mil

"Then there was that awkward bit of evidence about the chloroform," the doctor goes on examining and sifting every bit of evidence. "Dale, that chemist, swore that George had bought that chloroform for the destruction of a diseased cat.

"That was true." Mrs. Bouverie lifts her heavy, tear-wet eyes for a second. "Yes; but George couldn't say he

had used the chloroform, and that told pres. L.

"My poor cat died. She was a pet, and she was caught in a trap. To spare my feelings, George said he would give her chloroform. She was dead before he got back from Portraven and afterwards he said he had the bottle away. Oh. Doctor thrown. you know my boy is innocent! Carter These ideous doubts must be dis-

"That accounts for the milk in the means to marry the girl himself. It

So the warm spring days go by, with turns his face to the wall, a limp heap the world flooded with sunshine, and every field and tree in its new dress of His landlady hurries to tell him that vivid green, everything bright and beautiful; only the stern, unhappy face of the man awaiting trial, while mother prays to Him who pities this sorrowful sighing of the prisoners, taking her trouble to the foot of the cross and laying it there. Oh, the shame, the misery, and the pity of it all! And the day dawns for the trial of the bank robbery. Dr. Carter makes

> one more desperate effort. Mrs. Bouverie, you are not strong enough to stand this. I promise to send you word every half-hour as the case goes on. Besides, it would only distress poor George to see you.' man wants to be hampered by a life partner who will not share his efforts.

"Dr. Carter, you mean well, but I "It will kill her, poor soul!" Dr.

Crowds are flocking to the courtwonderful evidence turns up, which is not likely, at the eleventh hour.

Mr. Grey, the cashier, is prepared to identify George Bouverie as the man who attacked and drugged him. The case is not very exciting after

Mr. Grey; he sticks to his statement without wavering. Limp and ghastly Charles James Stuart, "Claims Arlooking he is, but firm; and yet he thur's Seat;" Pilate's question, "Quid never once looks at the pale, set face of the man in the dock, who holds his golden head up bravely. Once once, the man here present"); Swedish when the judge says:

"Edward Grey, look at the prisoner da;" David Livingstone, "D. V., go and the British for ten days. On one ocin the dock. Do you swear that is the visit Nile;" the marquess of Ripon casion a dare-devil patriot appeared man who attacked you in the Portray- (who resigned the grand mastership on the fort wall and shouted deflance en bank?

mainst him. Saville jumped at that second into the steady eyes of George Charles Prince of Wales, "All France patriot. The man fell outside the Bouverie-eyes that look true as steel | calls: O help;" Sir Roger Charles | walls and no sooner struck the ground "That is the man," he says, with such Doughty Tichborne, baronet, "Yon than he scrambled into a sitting posconviction that George Bouverie's horrid butcher Orton, biggest rascal counsel groans.

hands in her lap, a small, pitiful figure | tronomers, "no more stars,"and "moon crushed to the earth with a sorrow starers;" one hug. "enough;" editors, that is so terrible and so strange. Mr. Saville, with an assumed air of men;" penitentiary, "nay, I repent;" reluctance, steps into the witness box, Old England, "golden land;" revolusolved! I feel so weak, so heartbroken, but every word he utters tells dead tion, "to love ruin;" fashionable, so friendless!" sobs the poor lady; against the prisoner. It is he who "one-half bias;" lawyers, "sly ware;" "and my poor George was so happy brings to light George Bouverie's midshipman, "mind his map;" poorjust before this happened-engaed to financial difficulties and racing pro- house, "O sour hope;" Presbyterian, Barbara Saville, and looking forward clivities, and the jury prick their ears, "best in prayer;" sweetheart, "there

ger of trouble in the home. Too many young girls have no idea of a wife's home duties. Imagine a young wosufficiently heavy to do any effective man with any degree of social standing work against the fortifications, ordinin New York marrying a poor man ary as they were. There was no course and going into the kitchen to cook the beefsteak and sweep the floor! Such wives were common forty years ago. Marriages are based more and more upon money, instead of upon congeniality and co-operation. Young girls read the fashion notes until their only idea of marriage is to find a rich husband who will pay their millinery and dressmaking bills. So it is natural that young men who want wives are expressing a preference for widows. In the struggle for success no

ANAGRAMS ON NOTED NAMES, dent British officials, dashed through

daring.

Some Transpositions Expressing Facts in Men's History.

Anagrams that transmute the names of well-known men and women are and howling, turned their heaviest often startlingly appropriate. What firing on the boy. The soldiers, who could be petter in this way than these were now pouring through the openannouncements, evolved from two ings in the bamboo fence, soon drew great statemen's names when the reins most of the fire from the lad. Unof power changed hands: Gladstone, daunted by the bullets whistling G leads not!" Disraeli, "I lead, sir!" about his head Leyman dance trom Quite as happy is the comment on the building to building, and soon half a devoted nursing of Florence Night- dozen of them were in flames. The ingale, whose name yields "Flit on, rebels brought into play a small brass cheering angel." Among those that are all. In vain Mr. Jarvis cross-examines most often quoted we may mention Horatio Nelson, "Honor est a Nilo;"

> est veritas?" "What is truth?"), answered by "Est Vir qui adest" ("It is Nightingale, "Sing high, sweet Lin-

of Freemasons when he became a Ro- at the enemy. A rifle cracked and a "Then only the witness looks for a manist), "R. I. P., quoth Freemasons;" ball passed through both legs of the here," and many shorter specimens, Mrs. Bouverie sits immovable, her such as telegraph, "great help;" as- naked breast. A half score of rifles "so tired:" tournament, "to run at

SENATOR ELKINS

And How His Warm Friendship for Blaine Began.

left but to make an infantry attack One of the warmest political friends and to endeavor to carry the fort by of the late James G. Blaine was Stestorm. Under fire from the rebels the phen B. Elkins, senator from West British made a dash for the outer Virginia. Their friendship began this works, where they were stopped by a way: Early in the seventies, when stout bamboo fence. The upper ends Mr. Elkins was a territorial delegate of the rods had been sharpened and to Congress from New Mexico, privilthis in addition to their height above eged to speak, but not to vote, he the ground rendered scaling imposwanted to make a speech upon a subsible. The soldiers began cutting ject dear to the hearts of his constituthrough the barricade. As soon as the ents. Mr. Blaine was Speaker of the first opening was made there occurred House and Mr. Elkins was a new man a remarkable instance of courage and and, being unknown, was without influence. He determined to be heard. A Javanese boy named Leyman, nevertheless, and planned to meet who was a servant of one of the resithe Speaker privately. As luck would have it, one night while Elkins was the hole in the stockade and with a dining in Welker's restaurant Mr. big can of oil in one hand and a flaming torch in the other ran toward the fort buildings. The rebels, yelling

Blaine walked in and took a seat near him. Waiving all formality, the young member introduced himself and laid his case plainly before the Speaker. "All right," said Mr. Blaine, when he had ended. "As soon as you get your speech ready I'll recognize you and you shall be heard." And heard he was. The speech was in a small way Mr. Elkins's political beginning, but it was of even more importance to Mr. Blaine, for the young man promptly pushed himself in a commanding place in national politics, and soon afterward married a daughter of Henry G. Davis of West Virginia. He became a senator from that state. From the date of that speech until 1892, when Senator Eikins marshaled the forces of President Harrison at Minneapolis. he was among the foremost champions of Mr. Blaine's presidential candidacies. General Harrison had delayed naming his premier. Mr. Blaine was the leading name mentioned for the place. In December Mr. Elkins wrote to the president-elect, saying that nine-tenths of the Republicans throughout the country would be greatly disappointed if the giving out of Mr. Blaine's name as secretary of state were delayed much longer. This letter was mailed from a postbox uptown in New York, and two days later, to the assembled reporters in Indianapolis, General Harrison announced that Mr. Blaine had accepted the post of secretary of state in his cabinet. The letter had its effect.-Saturday Evening Post.

Christian Religion.

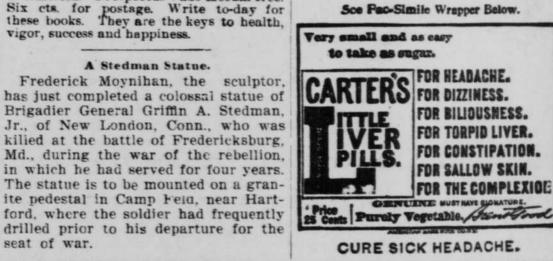
Washington correspondent Chicago Record: Every department of this

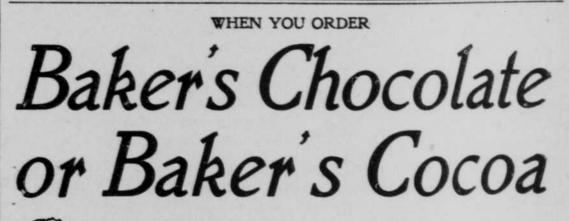
twine, either Sisal, Standard or Manila, cut this notice out and mail to SEARS. ROEBUCK & Co. (Binder Twine Department). Chicago, stating about how much twine you will require Cenuine and how soon you will want it, and they will save you money by quoting you a price that will either secure your order or compel the party who supplies you to seil to you at a lower Carter's price than he otherwise would Representatives of foreign powers at Pekin have asked permission to blockade Tien Tsin. Little Liver Pills. Gold Medal Prize Treatise, 25 Cts.



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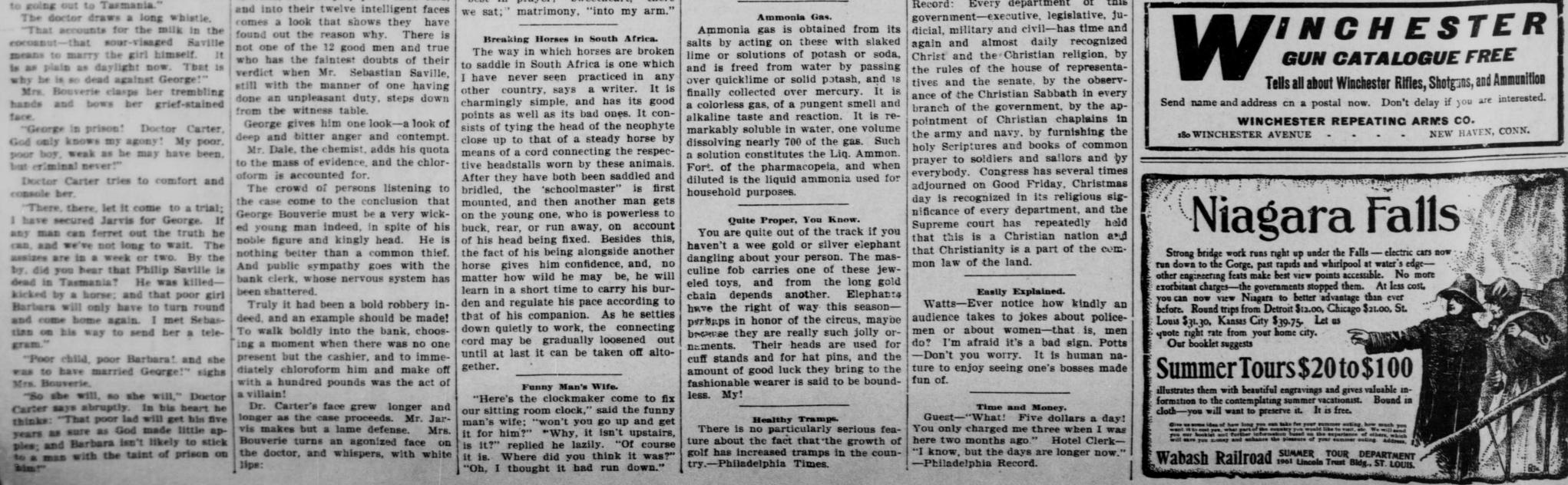


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olution will be at an end.

for them.

cannon, which at the third shot ex-

ploded. With the explosion the rebels

abandoned the fort to the enemy. A

number of them were captured, how-

ever, and the remainder who had es-

caped the bullets, darted into under-

ground tunnels and escaped. At last,

the rebel forces had to retire to their

only fort, which occupied a command-

ing position, and here they withstood

ture and turning his face to the enemy

tore open his shirt, exposing his

rang out and six or seven bullets

entered the spot the poor rebel bared

Eventually the rebel chief was

killed, the fort had to be abandoned

and now the Borneo revolutionists.

the few who are left, are fugitives in

the jungles. Very soon it is expected

they will be run to earth and the rev-