

UNMASKING

By FLOYD WHITE.

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venience. The Girl resented it from the uttermost depths of her nature.

"I have been a slave for all these years," she cried, "with no word of love from parent or kindred. I have been faithful and obedient, and now | first, don't you know." that I am through, I must marry a man whom I never saw, with never a chance to know whether there is anybody else whom I prefer to marry. it is wrong and cruel and I hate it-yes, I hate it, and I hate you who are conspiring to cheat me out of a chance to

be happy." "But, Myrtle, dear, have we not all done all we could for you and are we make a happy marriage?" asked her aunt in aggrieved voice.

"Oh, yes, you are all wrapped up in my happiness," replied the girl sarcastically. "I can see that. If I understand the situation correctly my father left ample means for my education and maintenance-yes, and a goodly dower on top of it all. I have not questioned your stewardship of the money and I will not unless you try to make me miserable. Then I will fight-so I will."

"But you never have seen Mr. Montague," replied her aunt, trying with the tact for which she was famous, to smooth over this threatened breach. "Why make your decision until you see him. He is as handsome as a picture, of one of the very best families. has plenty of money, and is the son of your father's dearest friend."

"All that is what makes me hate him so cordially," exclaimed the girl. 'You all seem not to be able to understand that a girl may have ideals and desires wholly independent of the friendships and alliances of the generation before." Then she continued, passionately. "You have shut me up in a convent all my life. I know nothing of the world, its joys, excitements and sorrows. And now you propose to order all my life to come without giving me the tiniest bit of a chance to choose for myself."

"Why, child, we are acting for your good only," answered her aunt, gently. "What experience have you had that would fit you to make a choice that would affect all your future?"

"And why not?" asked the Girl scornfully. "You have used the authority given you in my father's will to keep me shut up in a convent all my life until I know nothing of the real things of the world. And now that I am barely out of prison you want to select a husband for me and settle my life for all time. I tell you it is not fair and I will not stand it."

But Tillson Montague is esteemed the handsomest young man of the younger set, and is distinctly eligible. of good habits, old family, ample fortune, and a great favorite in society."

"Why, you little ingrate," continued Aunt Eleanor, with indignation. "After all the thought given this matter in order to find the very best man suitable for you-to act in that way. It is scandalous-" and Aunt Eleanor sought refuge in tears.

Before anything could happen the bell rang and Mr. Tillson Montague was announced. Aunt Eleanor rallied at once, and said hurriedly:

"Now don't, for pity's sake, do anything rash that will drive him away. At least wait until you have a chance to become acquainted with him.

And so presently they swept into the parlor to greet Mr. Tillson Montague, designed by the decree of Myrtle's aunt and Montague's mother to become the husband of the young

Myrtle was silenced but not convinced-far from it, as was demonstrated



"You are conspiring to cheat me out of a chance to be happy."

when, after the introduction had been duly accomplished, she led him sweetly to the conservatory, and having gotten him into a corner opened up the entire situation.

"I guess you are a very nice man-everybody tells me so," she said, "but I do not love you a little bit, and never could. I would hate you for the fact that I don't believe you could help yourself in this pickle. Now let's be good friends, but marry whom we

please." The young man emerged at once from his apparent lassitude.

"By Jove, you're a brick!" he exclaimed cordially. "Hanged if I want to be disinherited or anything of that sort-but hanged if I want to marry a girl I never have seen. By Jove-I beg your pardon, you know, but I mean-that is, I mean-that is

I don't mean-" "I understand," she interrupted, i

It was, then, to be a marriage of con- | merrily. "And I guess we understand friends, but they can't make us marry,

can they?' "Never," he replied. fervently. "Why, hang it all, I want my fling

"And I, too," she replied. "And I need it more than you because I have

so they parted.

Now it happened that Myrtle was a full blooded little creature, with all the spirit that her full, ripe lips and clear, red cheeks indicated. And all her life she had been shut up in a convent with no vent for her ardent not trying to arrange it so you will | young animal spirits excepting through the medium of her imagination-fed only by surreptitious reading of smug-



"I do not love you a little bit." gled novels. But that was sufficient and lovers and champions galore.

And it came to pass that the great Masquerade Ball of the Sons of the Seventh Daughters was held soon after Myrtle came home. It was to be a swell affair, and Myrtle was crazy to go. But Aunt Eleanor was horrified and vetoed the bare suggestion.

Then the spirit of the dead father arose in the daughter and Myrtle resolved to go whether or no.

And she did. It took plenty of scheming and-alas, some lying, but sho went that day to spend a couple of days with a girl friend, and arranged with her so she could slip in upon her return. Of course it was a very to attempt it.

She appeared as a lady of the Elizabethan period, and was one of the striking figures of the ball. No sooner had she appeared than a Knight of the Crusades approached her and paid violent court. He was a most persistent knight and was not to be satisfied with one dance, but haunted the Elizabethan Lady most ardently. And he was good to look upon and most devoted and princely in his manner, and Myrtle's blood ran through her veins as it never had before. This, forscoth, was life. Marry Tillson Montague? Never. She would find a knight of her own who would choose her for her own charms, and not because mammas and aunts and dead people had willed it-and she went whirling off on another delicious waltz with Sir Knight.

All too quick it came to an end -as all things do, even a girl's first ball. And when the time for unmasking came he was standing before her. begging for the next dance.

"Ah, my Lady, I am at last to see your face," he exclaimed.

"No, no," she replied hastily, "really I cannot unmask. Please take me to the dressing room."

He offered his arm, expostulating all the time that it was his privilege permitted him to be her knight all the evening, and who had become the mistress of his heart. But she was obdurate and they started toward the dressing room.

Alas, for the honesty of man-he the throng drunk with the excitement and surprises of the unmasking.

"Fair Lady," said he, "I am but human. I am mad with the intexication of your presence. If I do not see your face. If you escape me now I will spend all my life in a fruitless search for you. You are the one woman in the world for me and I cannot let you escape."

"Oh, please do not," she cried, throwing up her hands to protect her mask from his threatening hands. 'You must know that I have no right to be here; I am promised to another."

"And so am I," he responded triumphantly, "and that's why we are both here-to escape a bondage we hate. Ah, this is a dispensation of providence. I will protect you from any attempt to force an unwilling lover upon you-any lover but me-if you will let me, dear."

And with a bold move he tore off both masks. There were two quick gasps of surprise, for there, face to face stood Myrtle Vernon and Tillson Montague.

The girl was the first to recover. "A comedy of errors, she exclaimed, shricking with laughter, not unmixed, however, with vexation.

He gazed at her a moment with open mouth and staring eyes. Then a warm flush came over his features and he

"Yes, a comedy of errors-but all | he is watching me?"

I have said goes if you will have it so. Can I be your Knight forever and ever-despite the fool plans of mam-

mas and aunts?" She leaned forward and he gathered

her in his arms. "Not 'A Comedy of Errors," exclaimed triumphantly, "but 'All's Well that Ends Well."

each other all right. We will be good | CLAIM SOME WONDERFUL CURES The Sun Bath and Fresh Air for Consumptives.

At a sanitarium for the treatment of tuberculosis established near Plymouth, Mass., the patients live in little shacks, about twelve feet square, spent all my life in a convent." And of which three sides are constructed to recognize the power of the mind of wood, the fourth side consisting of a screen, which is pulled down only in | titioner will admit that a large part rainy weather.

The main fentures of the open-air treatment is the sun bath. On the top of the sanitarium proper, which was once a colonial residence, a large open glass roof and fitted with cots and lattice work. Here the patients are compelled to lie naked for a certain length of time every day, turning their bodies about so that they may receive on each part the direct rays of the sun. The whole cuticle of each patient is soon as tanned as are the neck and arms of a summer yachtsman. Following the sun bath, the patient is made to undergo a needle bath, the temperature of which is regulated by the operator, ending with a sluicing down with cold water at a forced high pressure. A rubdown comes next, leaving the whole skin in a glow, and then the patient is dressed and sent outdoors.

Very little medicine is given, the bill of fare is liberal and the patients are permitted to eat almost anything they fancy. A large vegetable garden is connected with the sanitarium. Patients are not allowed to visit one another in their rooms, and the rule against expectoration is rigidly enforced. This institution is not intended for advanced cases, but merely for incipient ones, which the managers declare can be treated in such a manner as to put new vigor into the pato people the young mind with knights tient and send him home with renewed interest in life.

AMUSING EXCUSES FOR CHILDREN | nalism.

Jase Kicked by a Cow and Henry Is Treated to a Funeral.

Teachers who require written excuses for tardiness from parents of pupils sometimes receive very amusing notes. Here are a few specimens from a number received some time ago: "Dear Sir, please excuse James for lateness. I kneaded him after breakfast." A second note reads: "Please forgive Billy for being tardy. I was mending his coat." The third excuse goes more into details: "Mister sir,my | many-paged newspapers an hour, was | excellent conception of a clean newsnaughty and a very dangerous thing Jason had to be late to-day. It is as undreamed of as Marconi's span- paper. Samuel Buckley bought the for a girl to do-and especially a his bizness to milk our cow. She ning of the Atlantic with his teleyoung girl just out of a convent, but kicked Jase in the back to-day when graphic ether vibrations. only such a one would have the nerve he wasn't looking or thinking of her Instead, the Courant consisted of but actin'; so he thot his back was broke, but it ain't. But it is black and blue, and the pane kept him late. We would get rid of the cow if we could. This is the fourth time she kicked Jase, but never kicked him late before. So excuse him for me.

A girl absent for half a day brought the following excuse: "Miss teecher-My dotter's absents yesterday was unavoidable. Her shoes had to be halfsoled, and she had a sore-throte. Her konstitushun is delicate and if she is absent any more you can know that it is on account of unavodabel sickness or something else." A boy absent for half a day laid the following explanation on the master's desk: desk: "Dear sir, please excuse Henry. me this forenoon. I have been promising him for several weeks that he might if he was good, and he has been an immense ore body. very good, so I kept my word."

Story of Wise Dog.

Sir Walter Scott tells of one of his dogs that one day furiously attacked the baker and was with great difficulty called off. But as the dog observed the baker coming every day to leave bread for the family, he began to reto see the face of the lady who had gard him in a more favorable light, and in time the dog and the baker became great friends. One day Sir Walter was telling somebody how the dog had attacked the baker, and as soon as he began the story the dog skulked into the corner of the room, turned his guided her, not to the dressing-room | face to the wall, hung down his ears at all, but to a cosy corner, far from and lowered his tail and displayed every sign of being heartily ashamed of himself. But when he came to the end of his story, and said, "But Tray didn't bite the baker," the dog turned was evidently quite restored to his own good opinion. To try the dog, Scott repeated the story in a different tone of voice in the midst of the conversation, but it was always the same. Directly he began the dog crept into the corner, but when he came to "But Tray didn't bite the baker," he always capered back in triumph.

Emigrants from Ireland.

The capacity of Ireland for sending out emigrants has been one of the marvels of the world. During 1901 the island sent out 39,870 emigrants. or 9 in every 1,000 of population, of whom 80.5 per cent were between the ages of 15 and 35. Even this large total is some 7,000 smaller than that of 1900.

A Large Contract. Little Howard Green, on returning from his first visit to Sunday school, said to his mother:

"Yes, my son," she answered. "Well," said Howard, "then what is

"Mamma, does God watch me all the

THOUGHTS THAT ARE FATAL

Unreasoning Fear of Disease One of the Evils of the Present Day.

ful, often fatal, influence of unhealthy | tivation of optimism and philosophy is

How many know that ordinary unreasoning fear of disease may be as deadly as an inoculation of poisonous

germs? Yet this is an established fact. Physicians are coming more and more over the body, and almost every pracof his work is the use of mental suggestion in overcoming morbid bodily conditions.

Every one has noted the influence of space has been arranged having a One physician by his sunny confidence and cleverly turned assurances will and tone to the diseased body. Another physician with a solemn, gloomy countenance and demeanor suggestive of an undertaker will strangely depress and retard the patient.

> thoughts. In fact, it is hardly too to develop. much to say that every thought has its effect on the condition of the body. Imagination can give one almost any disease on the calendar.

fatal thought in ninety-nine persons a neglected disease would have.

How many people realize the bane- | out of every hundred, and that the culpractically a universal no ssity.

There have occurred scores of dozens of cases where healthy persons have thought themselves into having tumors and cancers-cases which admit of no doubt whatever that the diseases resulted from constant morbid fear. We should have fewer cases of cancer if some great doctors could assure the world that it is not a hereditary disease; but morbid-minded persons on hearing that there is cancer in their familles, generally do the very worst thing they can do under the circuma cheery personality in the sick room. stances—they conceive an awful dread that they will be afflicted with it. They dwell upon the fear constantly; seem actually to impart new strength and every trifling ailment which troubles them is at first taken for the premonitory symptoms of cancer. The morbid condition of mind produces a morbid condition of body, and if the disease does happen to be in the sys-And the same is true of one's own | tem it receives every encouragement

> A melancholy thought that fixes Itself upon one's mind needs as much

"doctoring" as physical disease; it needs to be eradicated from the mind, It is said that there is the germ of or it will have just the same result as

FIRST ENGLISH DAILY

Example of Wonderful Advance in Journalism in Two Hundred Years.

The first English daily paper was is- | foreign news was the Continental pasued two hundred years ago last pers, principally those of Paris, and month. It was the Daily Courant, credit was always given to the paper,

which was published next door to the "for an assurance that we will not, King's Arms Tavern at Fleetbridge, under pretense of having private in-London, on the thoroughfare that is telligence, impose any addition of still the headquarters of English jour- | feigned circumstances to an action."

There were no cable messages or telegraph reports for the Courant. In- | that time various weekly papers were coming ships did not report 400 miles off the coast by wireless telegraphy. There was no organized news service, covering the whole civilized world and furnishing the most intimate details of the world's news on the day that it and, in its clean character as well as occurred.

Such a thing as a foreign corre spondent had never been thought of. and the modern perfecting press, with

a single sheet of the size of a half sheet of foolscap or deed paper, and Opinion of Guardian Angels." was printed only on one side. There was no editorial comment and no advertisements. The sole source of a woman is always behind time.

The most modern thing about the Courant was its effort at accuracy. At in existence, but their news was of no unreliable a character that the journals became a byword for inaccuracy.

The Courant scorned these methods and the evils of subsidized comment, in its very existence, opened a new era in news dissemination.

The porprietor of the Courant was one E. Mallet, and it was he that first its output of many thousands of showed the practicability of his own Courant on April 23, 1702, and added advertisements, consisting chiefly of announcements of new books, such as "A Modest Inquiry Concerning the

Time and tide wait for no man-and

REAL TREASURE CAVE

Underground Chamber with Walls of Gold and Covered with

Sparkling Crystals.

A remarkable cave has been discovered at the Abbey mine, near Kendall, Fergus county, Mont. The cave is about 150 feet long, part of it being at | ing to outsparkle one another in the He went to grandpapa's funeral with | an angle of 45 degrees and part perpendicular to the formation. Another glistened with their beautiful decounusual feature is that it is found in

> of the wall being decorated with ca, while from the lofty roof hang innumerable scintillating stalactites. On the floor of the cave are hundreds any found in the mine proper, averaging about \$20 a ton, and one side of the cave is formed by the foot wall of the ore body.

> nect with the main ore body, and at week set off the final blasts for the day. Returning the next morning, they discovered that the drift had been connected with a large cave, and preparations were at once made to explore it.

The miners were drifting to con-

covering to the ore. The shortest way to honesty is around expediency.

As Dainty a Compliment as One Could Desire.

A young matron who lives in a Washington apartment house with her little daughter is viewing with great interest a courtship going on under her very eyes. The daughter, Naomi, is the most engaging, dignified and dutiful little girl of 11 ever seen in that part of the city across the creek. So she has been taken by her mother to call upon a great many older persons, and has made the acquaintance of numerous boys of fifteen or thereabouts. Not long ago one of these boys came to see his friend's mother very formally and sat and talked with her until the tensity of a formal call nearly burst his jacket. Then he arose demurred, of course.

you will give me a good picture of what I please and make some Demo-Naomi I will give you back a picture I have already. It isn't a good one at all. But I'll give it back to you for

a better one." The mother was greatly mystified. has photographed her little girl on -P. T. Forsyth.

Thousands of crystal pendants, some as white as alabaster, others with a golden tint, seemed to be trycandle light. The walls, in places, rations

From this beautiful crystal palace The main chamber of the cave pre- the explorers proceeded to the lowsents a beautiful appearance, portions | er chamber. Three ladders were lashed together and lowered into the masses of crystallized lime and sili- hole, but it was found that they were too short by at least forty feet. The chamber is about eighteen feet square, and its walls perpendicular, of tons of cyanide gold ore, as rich as as though squared by expert marble cutters. Its color is that of the native rock, a lime formation.

It is a characteristic of this cave that the brilliant white crystal decorations have gold ore as a background, which serves to enhance their the end of the shift one evening last | beauty. In picking off specimens the soft ore comes with them, and, as a rule, the crystallization is but a thin

around, jumped and frisked about, and BOY'S IDEA OF HIS SWEETHEART | the sly, and in order to find out she sent him word that she would make the exchange. Next day there came to her door a

> long box with a note on the outside. "I am greatly privileged to send you Naomi's picture," read the note. "It isn't half as pretty as it ought to be." The young matron opened the box curiously, says the Washington Star. and looked at its contents a long time without saying a word. It held a single American beauty rose.

> > Senator Hanna's Wish.

A friend who was lunching with Senator Hanna recently said to him: "Senator, you have abundant wealth, a happy home and have been highly honored by your fellow-citizens, but and with a polite bow asked for a don't you at times wish for something portrait of the little girl. The matron | more?" "Yes, I have a wish similar to one expressed by an ancient Roman." "Well,' said the young suitor, "if said Hanna. "I wish that I might eat crat digest it."

It is the demands, not the promises, that make men of us; the responsibilities, not the enjoyments, that raise he doing with the other people while She decided after awhile that the boy us to the stature of men and women.

Heavy Betting This Year.

A well known New York betting man, who keeps track of every bet of consequence, said the other day that at least \$2,000,000 has been wagered on the election in that city. Most of this has been bet on the general result, but more bets upon results in states have been made than usual. Of this fully \$1,000,000 has been put up in Wall street alone. There is less Bryan money in sight at present than at any time during the last four months.

THE BEST RESULTS IN STARCHING can be obtained only by using Defiance Starch, besides getting 4 oz. more for same money—no cooking required.

"Foreign Cow Dairy.

A notice board has just been erected on shore near to the naval anchorage at Woosung China, with the following information: "We open at Woosung, on the south of the Telegraph Company, for sale the Foreign Milk, the taste are sweet, the Milk are pure, the Price are just. We have not put any water in it. If examine out won't pay single cash. If you want to buy it you will know the Foreign Cow Chop. No. 1 Milk, Yi Pingshan Dairy."

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

A bird in the hand is permissibleif you have no knife and fork.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.-J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

The Greatest Organ.

The man who is putting new pipes in the organ of the Mormon Tabernacle at Salt Lake City, Utah, was told that many old Salt Lakers were weeping over the fact that the organ was being remodeled, and replied: They will weep that they did weep when once they hear the new instru-He claims that it will be the greatest instrument in America when the present work is completed.

All Sufferers From Rheumatism should try MATT J. JOHNSON'S 6082. Guarantee goes with it. Try it.

If a man is a wit he says things; if he is a humorist he writes them.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind coilc. 25c a bottle.

When a woman argues the very best she can do is to convince herself.

Concentrated Common Sense - Using Hamlin's Wizard Oil. It drives away all pain instantly. The mornings seem to be getting

up earlier of late. 820 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rig to introduce our Poultry goods. Send stp. Javelle Mfg.Co., Dept. D, Parsons, Kan.

Sweetening one's coffee is the first stirring event of the day. If you don't get the biggest and best

it's your own fault. Defiance Starch is for sale everywhere and there is positively nothing to equal it in quality or quantity. The example of today will rank as

a precedent tomorrow. DEFINICE STARCH

should be in every household, none so good, besides 4 oz. more for 10 cents than any other brand of cold water starch.

History in Stage Pictures. The beautiful play of "Nathan Hale," rendered with the skill and perfection of detail which characterize its presentation here, offers an opportunity such as is rarely afforded in stage pictures for bringing to the attention of school children, as well as to ordinary theater goers, salient events of Revolutionary history. The story of the "patriot spy" is calculated to inspire the youthful listener with pride and love of country, entertain-

ing him absorbingly meanwhile.

New York's Heavy Taxpayers. Frederick W. Vanderbilt heads the list of New York's wealthy men assessed for personal property. His assessment is a round \$2,000,000, which, at the prevailing rate of .0231 on the dollar, would make his next tax bill \$46,200. Those assessed for \$1,000,000 are William K. Vanderbilt, Alice G. Vanderbilt, John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie. Still, these figures are not particularly illuminating as showing how much the persons thus

taxed are worth. Some parents use their children to hang old clothes on.

Interesting if True-But it Isn't. A recent statement by an English admiral that a spirit made in Switzerland from the European mountain ash, or rowan berry, has the power to destroy the memory, and that jelly made from the same fruit has a similar effect, suggests an origin for the old superstitition that the rowan tree has the power to scare evil spirits. But liquors and preserves were long ago made from the red rowan berry, and in some parts of the world the fruit is dried and ground into flour

No Chance for Him.

for bread.

"Now that we are engaged," said the fair young thing, "I will tell you that I do not fear mice." "That is nice," said the prospective

groom. "And," continued the flancee, "I can drive nails without hitting my thumb. and I know how to use a paper cutter without ruining a book; and I can add a row of figures without making a separate sum for each consecutive figure; and I can build a fire; and I can teil when a picture is hung straight

on the wall." Here the man drew himself up with much dignity and serrow and cried:

"Then I cannot marry you, alas!" "Why?" gasped the girl. "What prospect is there for my ever being able to demonstrate the superiority of man over woman if I marry a woman who possesses such traits of character as you?"

Few persons are as easily fooled by others as they are by themselves.

The man who loves his wife's relations is as blessed as he is scarce.