The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy broad branches furnished shelter. the genuine-manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

She Said So, Anyway.

The young man who was endeavoring to win the favor of Bobby's pretty sister met the boy on the street one morning, and greeted him with much cordiality.

"Er-do you think your sister was number." pleased to know I had called the other day?" he was at last forced to ask, pince as steersman. bluntly, after several efforts to guide Bobby's conversation in that direction. "Sure !" said Bobby, with gratifying of Walter Conrad, who had long been ac-

promptness. "I know she was. heard her say so.

one of his own at home.

"I hope you do," said Ralph, "but

"I was looking at the other boat,"

Joshua condescended to explain, "and the

don't look much like it."

other way.

rudder slipped.

gress of his boat.

spirit of rivalry was excited.

and show us what you can do?"

"No: I'd rather steer.'

tance them, never fear !"

After making the turn, the Arroy

ench other, if they had been properly

managed. There was no fault in Wal-

tar's steering, but, by an awkward blun-

der of Joshua's, the Pioneer vecred in

their feet screaming, and Joshua himself

Tom Barry, angrily. "You're the most

stupid steerer I ever saw. What made

"Let somebody else steer," said Jo

Wheeler, "A baby could steer better than

place, much to his mortification, and he

was degraded, as he considered it, to the

So a younger boy was put in Joahua's

"I'm going ashore," he said, sourty,

"All right," said Tom Barry. "I guess

e can get along without you. Here, you

fellows on the Arrow, just wait a min-

nte, till we've landed Joshua, and we'll

True to his determination, Joshua

Pioneer was turned by her new pilot.

The Arrow and the Pioneer took their

enced. The boats were similar, and thus

acither had the advantage on this score.

But the rowers on the Pioneer were, on

bad blunder, was a novice,

those on the Arrow. On the other

places side by side, and the race com-

What made you run into us?"

"It's his fault." said Joshua.

you turn the boat?"

rank of a nassenger

"Let me out here."

race you back."

than

calned by

A

ing it.

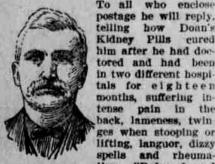
cured

the

"When she came home mother said. 'Mr. Brown called while you were out,' and she said, 'He did? Well, I'm glad of that !" "

PROOF FOR TWO CENTS.

If You Suffer with Your Kidneys and Back Write to This Man. G. W. Winney, Medina, N. Y., in vites kidney sufferers to write to him.



lifting, languor, dizzy spells and rheuma-"Before I used Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mr. Winney, "I weighed 143. After taking 10 or 12 boxes I weighed 162 and was lows."

completely cured." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box try.' Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Rooster Muzzle.

They were like fairy helmets-little wire helmets no bigger than a walnut. "They are rooster muzzles," said the city farmer, as he led the way past the pea beds on the window sills, the potato field on the back porch, and the



One morning, a few days later, Joshua throws a wet blanket upon the festiviwas walking moodily up the village road ties of such occasions, was highly prowith his hands in his pockets. He was pitious, and several hundred persons reflecting, in a spirit of great discontent, young and middle-aged, turned out. The on the hardships of his situation. place selected for the picnle was a field "Here am I." he said to himself, "eighof several acres, bordering upon a pond. teen years old, and father treats me like This had been fitted up by the proprietor

a boy of ten. I'm most a man, and all with swings, and a roofed building, with- he gives me for pocket money is twentyout sides, under which were placed rough five cents a week. There's Dick Storrs. board tables for the reception of proviswhose father isn't a quarter as rich as lons. A number of oak trees with their mine, gets a dollar a week. He's only sixteen, too." Besides these arrangements for enjoy-One important difference between him-

ment, there were two boats confined by self and Dick Storrs did not occur to fron chains, which were thrown around Joshua. Dick worked in a shoeshop, and It was out of his own wages that his fathtrees near the brink of the water. After er allowed him a dollar a week. Joshua enjoying the swing for a time, there was a proposition to go out in the boats. The earned nothing at all.

boats could comfortably accommodate "It's mean !" reflected Joshua. "There eight persons each. This number had ain't a boy of my age in Stapleton that's been obtained, when Joshua came up. so meanly treated, and yet my father's "I'm going," he said, unceremoniously. the richest man in town. I wish I knew "You will have to wait till next time," what to do to get a little money." said Ralph Morse. "We've got the full At this moment he saw Sam Crawford

approaching him. Sam was perhaps a "No, I'm going this time," said Joshus year younger than Joshua. Hie had for rudely, and clambered in and took his merly lived in the village, but was now n a situation in New York, and way The other boat had already set off, only in Stapleton for a few days. "How are you, Joshua?" said Sam. and, as it happened, under the guidance

"I'm going round to the ice cream saloon. customed to managing a boat, having had Won't you come with me?" "Yes, if you'll treat. I haven't got any

"They've got a great steerer on the other boat," said Joshua, sneering. money. "You ought to have. The old man's

"Where are you steering, Joshua?" got plenty." asked Ralph, suddenly, for the boat near-"That's so. But he's getting meaner ly half turned round. The fact was that

every day." "Look here !" said Sam, suddenly; "I Joshua himself knew very little about steering. In speaking of Walter's want have an idea. Did you ever buy a lottery of skill, he had precisely described himticket?"

"No," answered Joshua. "I understand what I'm about." an "There's a fellow I know in New York swered Joshua, suddenly reversing the that drew a prize of a thousand dollars, direction, and overdoing the matter, so and how much do you think he paid for as to turn the boat halfway round the ticket?"

"I don't know." "Five dollars. How's that for high?" "How long ago is that?" asked Joshua,

ecoming interested. "Only two months ago."

"Do you know him?" Walter's boat kept the lead. His per "Yes, I know him as well as I know fect steering made the task easier for you. He is clerk in a store just opposite the rowers, who got the full advantage When he got the money he gave MITS. their efforts. Joshua, however, by half a dozen of us a big dinner. We had his uncertain steering, hindered the projolly time." thousand dollars for five !" repeat-"Can't we beat the other boat?" ask

ed Joshua. "He was awfully lucky." ed Joseph Wheeler, who was rowing. "I "The fellow I was speaking of gets lottery papers regularly. I'll ask him

for one, and send it to you as soon as I "So can I," said Tom Barry ; "let's get back to the city."

"I wish you would," said Joshua The boats were about five lengths "Wouldn't it be something great if I spart, the rowers in the foremost boat could draw a prize of a thousand dolnot having worked very hard, when Tom ars?" and Joe began to exert themselves. The

"I'll bet it would. It would make yo intention was soon manifest, and the independent of the old man. You wouldn't care much for his twenty-five cents a "Do your best, boys!" said Walter. "They're trying to catch us. Don't let week then."

Joshua and Sam went into the ice

"Are they all wool?" she asked exittcally, examining one of them. "Yes," answered Joshua, confidently, though he had not the elightest knowledge on the subject. "What is the price of this one?" asked the customer, indicating the one she had

in her hand. "Five dollars," answered Joshua, with some hesitation. He knew nothing of the price, but guessed that this would be

about right. "And you say it is all wool?" "Certainly, ma'am."

"I guess I'll take it. Will you wrap for me?"

This Joshua did awkwardly enough and the customer departed, much pleased with her bargain, as she had a right to by, for the real price of the shawl was nine dollars, but, thanks to Joshua's ignorance, she had been able to save four. Joshua looked at the five-dollar bill he had just received, and a new idea occurred to him. He replaced in the drawer the bill he had originally taken from it and substituted that just received.

"I won't say anything about having sold a shawl," he said, "and father's never know that one has been sold. At

any rate, till I get money enough to re-place the bill I have taken." Just then a little girl came in and inquired for a spool of cotton. Joshua ound the spools, and let her select one. Then he hurriedly folded up the shawls and replaced them on the shelves. He had just finished the task when Walter entered.

"Are you tending store?" he said, in surprise.

"Yes," said Joshun. "Nichols got tired waiting for you, so I told him I'd stay till you got back."

"I had some distance to go and that detained me. Did you have any customers?"

"Yes, I just sold a spool of cotton to a little girl."

"I met her a little way up the road, holding the spool in her hand." "Well," said Joshua, "I guess I'll go

now you've got back." He went across the street to his father's house, and, going up into his room, locked the door, not wishing to be interrupted. Then, opening his desk, he took out a sheet of paper, and wrote a note

to the address given in his lottery circular, requesting the parties to send him by return of mail a lottery ticket. He added, shrewdly, as he thought, "If this ticket draws a prize, I will keep on buying; but if it don't I shall get discour-

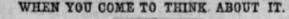
aged and stop." "I guess that'll fetch 'em," thought Joshua.

He folded up the paper, and, inclosing the bill, directed it. The next thing to do was to mail it. He decided, though unwillingly, on account of the trouble, to walk to the next postoffice, a distance of three miles, to post his letter there. Joshua returned home, feeling tired and provoked, but congratulating himself that he had taken the first step toward the grand prize which loomed in dazzling prospect before his eyes. (To be continued.)

IF SUN ALWAYS SHONE.

Development of Sleep Appears to Have Been Artificial.

If the sun always shone we should never go to bed; sleep would not have been developed. It is true, nocturnal animals sleep and wake just as much



When you come to think about it sou this old terrestrial ball, Rimmed with roses in the springtime, heaped with fruitage in the fall; Though we all were born a-growlin'-though we're axle-deep in doubt, There is really very little for the world to growl about.

When you come to think about it-did your growlin' ever pay? Did it ever bend a rainbow-chase a thunder cloud away? Don't it deafen all the angels when they try to sing an' shout? Don't they know that there's but little in the world to growl about?

When you come to think about it-but the best way's not to think ! There's a spring there, by the wayside-stop, ye travelers, an' drink! There's a green tree in the desert, 'neath a firmament o' blue, An' a hive that's dripping honey for the famished lips of you!

-Frank L. Stanton.



of the town and its rapid developments Meanwhile he was wondering if he was about to be betrayed. The other's manner was so friendly, that Belden dared to hope he would be sflent, especially as he was only making a short interruption of his journey to the coast. His hope was futile. The man lost no time in telling. He was without

malicious intention, but he could not resist the little excitement of giving out a piece of sensational information. Belden did not hear of it, or feel its effects, until the progress of the town

suddenly ceased and the "boom" collapsed. There were many who were thrown out of employment. Belden held his position at a reduced salary, for a few weeks longer, and then he was discharged.

"We must look after our old and to him when his trial was finished, trusted employes," he was told, in a manner so significant he could not mistake his employer's meaning. He left without a word and began a search for a new position. He could

who were vitally interested, were in ning elsewhere.

possession of the same knowledge, but After this, it seemed to him that at for the sake of his wife, whose faith every turn he met people to whom he he would not disturb by a confession was known. He lost place after place. of the truth, he made the most of his Sometimes because of Information slight chance to evade punishment.

His resistance against the inevitable his own accord, because he had seen brought nothing save a wearying de- some one from out of his old life, and iny, and an expense which his wife's his experience had given him the bellef relatives were obliged to meet. He that the appearance of an early ac had nothing. It was his need of more quaintance was the signal for him to money than he had which made him move on. He was bewildered and in a criminal. It had always been his revolt against his fate. Occasionally, weakness to want more than he had in his enforced wanderings, he almost the means to pay for, and when he at longed for the security of the prison last faced difficulties which he fancied walls. There, his physical necessities

were desperate, in his panic and alarm would be cared for without self-effort. he tried to right one wrong by com- He would be fed and sheltered, and mitting another. Not being versed in there would be no need to take thought the science of criminology, he follow- for the morrow. In spite of this thinked so crude a method of appropriating ing, he had no impulse to be other than and arrest were almost immediate.

He had thought that with a year's

imprisonment he could pay the penalty

of his wrong-doing. It was a relief

llef in his innocence that he had made

something. I"-his voice broke and trailed away into silence.

The man looked at him closely for a moment without speaking. "What do you want to do?" he ques-

tioned. "Anything-it doesn't matter what,

only so I may earn my way honestly," Relden answered.

The other, again thoughtfully silent, searched Belden's face with appraising eyes. "Well," he began slowly, "I know, of a place where they would take you on my recommendation, but-"

He did not finish his sentence. Belden understood what he hesitated to say.

"I know, I know," he broke in; "you think you'd be asking them to take a risk by hiring me. I believe-I know I can be trusted. Look here," he went on, almost roughly, "I've learned to hate the thing 1 did worse than what came after. The punishment by law is nothing-it's man-made. It's only when you come to despise the thing you've done that you know the price to be paid. Man, man!" he cried, "before God I can be trusted. I know the price !"

He stood with bowed head, once more a prisoner before his judge, awaiting sentence.

The other arose and went to him julckly. He laid his hand on Belden's houlder with a friendly pressure.

"I'll help you, old man," he said huskly. "I'll help you."-Toledo Blade.

BEETLES FOLLOW A SHIP.

Black Pest Undismayed by Changes of Temperature.

inaga, which arrived yesterday, consigned to the sugar refineries in Long Island City, had a peculiar pest to deal with on her long journey from Probolingo, Sourabaya, Tegal and Co-

me. She sailed from Sourabaya on June 20, after taking on a curgo of sugar and cane. Black beetles, which bound in the East Indies, are attracted to all the ships that carry sugar carcoes, and make the lives of those on the sugar ships in port in the far East almost unbearable. But they generally disappear from the ships after they have put a few hundred miles between

them and their ports of departure. On the Anselma di Larrinaga, however, the big beetles, some of them almost as large as a man's hand, continued passengers, and no amount of battle on the part of the British steamer's European crew seemed to do any good, so far as driving the insects from the

4

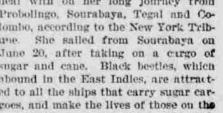
11

20

80

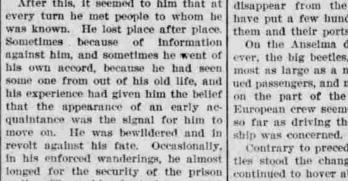
Contrary to precedent, the black beetles stood the changes of climate and continued to hover about the Larrinaga until she was well up the Atlantic and hearing Delaware breakwater, where the steamer was to await orders. Even then there were some survivors, and when the steamer arrived at this port yesterday the officers and crew related funds not his own that his detection honest. The sin for which he suffered their experiences with the "black gradually became abhorrent in his plague" and showed some hardy speci-He was glad when his trial was end- sight, and he began to understand that mens of the East Indian bugs. While the fight of the crew against the black beetles was in progress the latter part of last mouth and the steamer was making her way through the Red sea, the Larrinaga was doubly afflicted with a visitation of the locust swarms that were reported by two far East steamers last week. The locusts and the black beetles did not seem to agree, and First Officer Rous of the Larrinaga gave a vivid description yesterday of how the two bug armies fought battles over the Larripaga's decks and finally made the human beings on the steamer their common foe. Shovels from the stoke hole were brought in regulation on the Larrinaga to get the locusts and beetles over the side, and even then the insects, which had crawled into nooks and corners, remained on board to make occasional forays in the main cabin and the crew's quarters.

The British steamer Anselma dl Lar-



and, with the verdict of guilty, came his sentence to a year's imprisonment. It meant absolute release from struggle and responsibility for twelve manths. He was tired of the struggle.

find nothing in the way of work. He It was only because of his wife's bewas made to feel that his story was public property, and, resenting what he a pretense of defense. He knew he thought was cruel injustice, he left the was guilty, and he knew that others town, thinking to make a new begin-



flourishing mushroom crop under the outhouse.

"Rooster muzzles!"

"Even so. Muzzles not to prevent roosters from biting-for even the gamest fowl has never been known to snap-but to prevent them from crowing. See here.'

ceptibly. They had reached the tiny chicken run. The city farmer caught a rooster and gently slipped a muzzle over its flerce head. "Now," said he, "it can't crow. It can't wake the neighbors with its crows at daybreak. Hence, thanks to this muzzle, it is at last advantage possible to keep chickens in the most crowded city quarters. Harrison Weir invented the rooster muzzle. A rooster, we could soon get ahead." to crow, you see, stands erect, flaps his wings, throws back his head, and opens his beak wide. If he can't open his beak no crow can come from his ly disagreeable. little red throat."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Eternal Feminine.

"Clara, dear," the young man began, taking her little hand in his, "at last I am in a position to tell you how fondly

Instantly she jumped to her feet and clapped her hands wildly. "I got the moth that time !" she said.

exultingly, as she resumed her seat. "Go ahead, George."-Chicago Tribune.

Doesn't Always Follow.

Because some men get over a fence safely with a loaded gun it is not al ways safe to assume that they won't examine a mule's heels to settle a bet -Washington Post.

DIFFERENT NOW.

to use a nautical term, amidships. Athlete Finds Better Training Food It was formerly the bellef that to become strong, athletes must eat plenty of meat.

This is all out of date now, and many trainers feed athletes on the well known food, Grape-Nuts, made of wheat and barley, and cut the meat down to a small portion, once a day.

"Inree years ago," writes a Mich. man, "having become interested in athletics, I found I would have to stop eating pastry and some other kinds of

"I got some Grape-Nuts and was soon eating the food at every meal, for I found that when I went on the track I felt more lively and active.

"Later, I began also to drink Postun in place of coffee and the way I gained muscle and strength on this diet was certainly great. On the day of a field meet in June I weighed 124 lbs. On the opening of the football season in Sept., I weighed 140. I attributed my fine condition and good work to the discontionation of improper food and coffee, and the using of Grape-Nuts and Postum, my principal diet during training season being Grape-Nuts.

"Before I used Grape-Nuts I never felt right in the morning-always kind of 'out of sorts' with my stomach. But now when I rise I feel good, and after a breakfast largely of Grape-Nuts with cream, and a cup of Postum, I feel like s new man." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of luman interest.

cream saloon, which was kept open dur The rowers of the two boats were about ing the summer only, in a small candy evenly matched. If anything, however, store, by a maiden lady who made Tom and Joe were superior, and, other scanty income from such limited patron things being equal, would sooner or later age as the village could afford. Joshur have won the race. But Joshua, by his plied his companion with further ques original style of steering, which became

tions, to all of which he readily replied, under the influence of excitement even though it is doubtful if all the answers more unreliable, caused them to lose perwere guite correct. But Sam, having been in the city a few months, wished "Can't you steer straight by accident, to be thought to have a very extensive Joshua?" asked Tom, in a tone of vera acquaintance with it, and was unwilling

o admit ignorance on any point. "I know more about steering than you Early the next week Sam returned t do, Tom Barry," growled Joshua, gethis duties in the city, and Joshua awaitting red in the face, for he could not al impatiently the promised lottery pahelp seeing that he was not appearing to pers. Sam did not forget his promise On the third day after his departure a "Show it, then, if you do," was the re-

paper came to the village postoffice, diply. "If we had your cousin to steer os, rectad : "Joshua Drummond, Esq.,

This was very mortifying to Joshua. He "Stapleton." did not care to be outdone by any one, but This was promptly taken from the ofo be outdone by Walter was particularfice by Joshua, who had chiled on an average twice a day for this very paper. It

"It isn't the steering, it's the rowing, proved to be printed on yellow paper, be said. "You don't row even." "Won't you try it, then," said Jee, and fairly bristled with figures, indicating the largo sums which were weekly distributed all over the country by the benevolent managers of the lottery.

Joshua considered that the steersman's was a scheme in which the principal prize place was the place of honor, and he was was but a thousand dollars. However, not disposed to yield it. Meanwhile Walthe tickets were but a dollar each, and ter, from his place in the first boat, thousand dollars for one was certainly watched the efforts of his rivals. He was a handsome return for a small outlay. letermined to keep the lead which he There were others, however, in which the and secured, and had little fear of losprincipal prize was five thousand dollars

and the tickets were, in due proportion, "Give way, boys !" he cried ; "we'll dis five dollars each. The more Joshua thought it over, the sore convinced he was that a large sum the Pioneer after a little distance. There of money was likely to come to him was abundant room for the boats to pass

through the lottery if he could only manage to raise money enough to buy a ticket. But the problem of how to get the necessary five dollars he was as far us ever from solving.

her course so that the Arrow struck her, While in this state of mind he happened one day to be in the store at noon, she was being impelled rapidly at the and alone. Nichols, the head clerk, wish time, the shock was consideraple, and the ed to go to dinner, and was only waiting right still greater. The girls jumped to for Walter to get back from an errand. "I wish Walter would hurry up," he turned pale with fright, but recovered grumbled. "My dinner will get cold." himself sufficiently to call out angrily, "I'll take your place till he gets back, Mr. Nichols," said Joshua, with extra-"It's your own fault, Joshun," said

ordinary kindness for him. "Much obliged, Joshua," said the sales man. "I'll do as much for you another time. I don't think you'll have long to

wait." No sooner had he gone than Joshus after following him to the door, and looking carefully up and down the street, walked behind the counter with a hasty step and opened the money drawer.

There was a small pile of bills in compartment, and in the other a collection of currency. He took the bills into his hand, and looked over them. His hands trembled a little, for he contemplated a dishonest act. Unable to obtain the money in any other way, he meant to ber-

row-that was what he called it-five dollars from the money drawer and eximped off at the head of the inlet, and pend it in a lottery ticket. Singling out a five-dollar bill from the pile, he thrust it into his vest pocket. He had scarcely done so when he was

startled by hearing the door open. He made a guilty jump, but perceived, to his relief, that it was a woman not living in the village, but probably in some adjoinwhole, stronger, and more skillful ing town. "What can I show you, ma'am?" he

hand, Walter steered perfectly, while asked, in a flurrled manner, for he could Joshua's successor, though he made no not help thinking of what he had in his The result was that the race was a vest pocket.

"I should like to look at some of your clear one. Finally the Arrow came in a length ahead, and Walter felt with quiet shawls," said the woman, Joshua knew very little about his fath ction that the victory had been

his efforts. er's stock. He did know, however, where the shawis were kept, and going to that He hoped that he would be as success ful through life in paddling his own cance. portion of the shelves, pulled down half Joshua went home sulkliy, and was not a dozen and showed them to his tomer. scen again on the picaic grounds.

as diurnal ones: and a drowsy owl blinking and nodding in the light of daytime, is a familiar object. But, then, all such animals are themselves descendants of creatures which were once for many ages dlurnal. The habit itself viewed abstractly, is one which could never have arisen except from the regular alternation of light and darkness.

There is no particular reason why we or any other animals should rest on an average of about eight or nine hours out of every twenty-four, save for the fact that eight hours is about the average time during which there is an absense of light in which the animal might get about with comfort. If there are any animals in Mars, we

would naturally expect them to sleep and wake alternately for a period which would be entirely determined by the duration of day and night in their own planet.

Observe, too, that this most fundanental distinction due to day and night is wholly relative to the sense of sight. Here and can affect only those types of life which are not sufficiently high to have evolved for themselves eyes.

Plants, it is true, being dependent for their growth upon the chemical action of rays of sunlight that fall upon their surface, have an equally wide distinction of day functions and night functions with the highest animals; they eat and digest in the light, and grow or repair themselves through the hours of darkness.

But the lowest of animals have no such marked division of nocturnal and diurnal habits; with ceaseless industry they roll through the waters by day and night alike, seeking by touch alone whom or what they may devour in their native element. If they rest occasionally for digestion and repair, it is at irregular periods-sometimes for a few minutes, sometimes for hours or even days together. If dried up, they remain mummied for a year; if you molsten them once more, they start at once on their travels. In other words, they have no distinct periodicity of their own.

But as soon as eyes are evolved, and in proportion to the perfection and height of their development, animals begin to divide their lives markedly into two main portions, a waking and a sleeping me, a more and a less active. While light is supplied them, they perform all motive functions; the moment night comes on they retire to nests or lairs and become torpid and motionless.

His Only Fear.

"Of course, I love you, Jack," said the wilful daughter of the wealthy Mr. Fruffley, "but it's one sure bet that papa will kick about you."

"Well," replied Jack Poorley, "he can kick about me all he pleases if he'll only not kick me about."-Philadelphia Press.

Always Absent. Quizzem-To what religious denomination do you belong? Stayaway-I'm a Seventh Day Ad-

ventist .- Kansas City Times.

Heem for Much More, His Hostess-Don't you think you've had enough ice cream? Freddie-No, mum. I don't feel sich yet -Strey Stories.

serving a prison sentence was not all ed; when the painful parting from his wife was over, and he was within pris- the price he must pay. He spent three years in a nomadic

on walls. He seemed to have entered oblivion, and this was what he most deexistence, going from place to place in sired. the West, wherever there was a chance

The true perception of his sin was for employment, and staying as long or only forced upon his realization when as short a time as the employment lasthe saw it reflected in others' faces. The ed. Wherever he went, sooner or later he came in contact with some one who crime of which he had been guilty had less weight with him than his fall from knew his story, until he grew tired of grace in public opinion. It was not trying to bury his past by living among strangers. It was a life filled with fear likely that he would have suffered much of discovery, though he told himself if he had not been detected, but to that fear was useless, since discovery feel that he was an object of scorr never failed. His wife, convinced at tortured his pride, and above all else, last of his guilt, yielded to the persuahe wanted to be hidden.

sion of her relatives, and cast him The year did not seem long in passadrift. He had none but himself to ing. He was an expert accountant and consider, and yet he held back, even was given congenial occupation soon when in great discouragement, from deafter he entered the prison, so the unscending to depths lower than those to eventful days came and went rapidly. which he had fallen. There was no thought of revolt in his

Strong as his desire had been to lose mind. He disliked the coarse food he himself among strangers, equally strong had to eat, and the rough, uncouth garnow was his desire to return where his ments that covered his body. He had disgrace had come upon him. The never been rich, but he was accustomed worst there was to know was common to the smooth of life, still, the knowlknowledge there. He would, at least, edge that the distasteful conditions be freed from the torture of fear.

were only temporary helped him to bear his discomfort. At the end of the year he would have paid the price of there were a few people he knew, and his folly. He had been given a hard lesson to learn, but he could begin again ment. There was one man in particuand profit by its teachings. It was thus he counseled himself to his own satis he might help him. faction.

When he was released he went to the far West with money he received from his wife. They did not see each other before his departure. The matter of expense must be considered, and for him to go to her, or for her to come to and perhaps, when he had proved true, him could not be afforded. Then, too, he did not wish her to see him while he bore the taint of the prison.

He felt lighthearted when he was on the train that carried him westward. He was leaving his discreditable past behind. He had expatiated his sin within prison walls, and the future surely held a place for him where he should find new opportunities. He was going where he was not known; where there would be no one to tell his story. He would be able to send for his wife within a short time, he was certain, and he might again be come a citizen in good standing.

He went to a town where "a boon command his voice. was on," and, though a stranger, he soon succeeded in getting employment. There was, for the time, employment for many, and no questions were asked of men who chose to be silent regarding their history. He went his way undisturbed, for several months, becoming fortunate enough to find him alone in more strongly confirmed in the belief his office. The man looked at him that his debt was settled and paid by doubtfully when he first entered, as if his year of life in prison. During these trying to place him in his memory. months he had not seen anyone he had known in the old days; then the unexpected happened. He had become so accustomed to a feeling of safety that he forgot to be on his guard against meetings with former acqualutances,

and it was a disagreeable surprise when he saw, sitting opposite him at his hotel table, a man he had known in the past.

"Hello, Belden," the man called out,

Belden nerved himself to return the greeting as though nothing had happened. He talked unconcernedly with good, if I can have the chance,

Would Wed to Be Free.

"Talk about the freedom of the bach elor." said the man who is living alone in a bachelor flat. "I am beginning to think seriously of marrying in order to regain mine, for I have reached a stage He made his way back; not to his naat home where I am the slave instead tive town, but to a nearby city where of the master of the place. It's all dne to the stern-faced widow who looks more opportunities to secure employafter it for me.

"There are few tyrants as unbending lar to whom his mind turned. Perhaps as the old family servant-I have had her for more than two years and that He reached his destination nearly is long enough to make her an institupenniless, but greater hope was his than tion-and she has come to care for the for many a day. He was almost home. flat to the entire exclusion of the wants If he could by honest living atone for and needs of my humble self. The the past, he should be close by those fact is, she now regards it as an organic who would be interested in his efforts, entity which exists for the purpose of providing her with a regular weekly would reinstate him in their good opinstipend in return for such effort as she ion. He counted it a sign of better sees fit to expend on it, while I am luck when he met a woman who had merely a plece of furniture, objection been one of his friends before his life able because I am an articulate and, on was shamed. At first glance she did principle, make periodical protests not know him, his hair had grown so against the method or lack of method white and deep lines were marked in of her rule. his face, but when her recognition came

"Get rid of her? I could not if I it was accompanied with unmistakable would and don't believe I would if I could, but if I could meet a nice gtrl "Why, Fred!" she exclaimed, "I'm who had been graduated from a liontaming school I'd ask her to marry me just for the sake of being my own man

me this ring. I accepted htm last

"I'm 8 any questions. His meeting with her glad."

"Are you, really? He used to call or gave him courage to go at once to the man he hoped might help him. He was

> "Yes, and I was beginning to fear I'd have to accept him."-Philadelphia Press.

racation this year?"

ny wife has invited to visit us at our cottage, by sleeping on the floor

When you praise a woman by saying "I'v she makes her own hats, the other will women who are present HINY I 'Yes, they look like it."

come back to stay. Here, where people A man will get up in the night and know me, I'm going to try to make have to tumble all over the house be-- I. fore he can find anything. A burgiar the man through the meal, telling him thought, perhaps, you might know of never has such trouble.

It was so long since he had heard his first name spoken in greeting that again."-Pittsburg Dispatch. he drew a quick breath of emotion. "Thank you," he said, when he could Dear Girls. "Yes," said Tess, "Mr. Goodley gave They talked a few moments together and then parted. He was grateful to night." his old-time friend for not asking him "Did you?" replied Jess.

you, didn't he?"

The Usual Way.

"How do you expect to spend your

"Judging from the number of people

usual."-Detroit Free Press

"Nov

"Oh, yes," returned the other. remember." He made a motion toward a chair "Sit down, won't you?" he invited, carelessly.

"Not yet." refused Belden. come to ask you to help me. Not with money," he put in quickly, lifting a pro-1Pw

seeing his doubt,

evidences of friendly welcome.

very glad to see you."

"I'm Belden," his visitor explained,

testing hand, "but with work,

in a voice of surprise.