May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial darative remedy. Syrup of Figs a Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular surfan at sometimes to the solution and the state of the may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies when required are to assist nature, and not to supplant the natural functions which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine,

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
ME SIZE ONLY REQULAR PAKE SOT PER BOTTLE

# **FASHION HINTS**



Something that's just housey, and yet not belonging to the wrapper family, is a little hard to find. The house gown shown here is a pretty solution of the problem. Inexpensively developed in silk muslin, it is charming. If a warmer gown is desired, it would be very pretty in one of the fancy

Strain to Keep Up Appearances. There are plenty of people, in all of our large cities, who do not allow themselves enough to eat, and practice all sorts of ninching economy at home for the sake of keeping up appearances in society.

What terrible inconvenience, hardship and suffering we endure on account of other people's eyes and opintons! What slaves, what fools we make of ourselves because of what other people think! How we scheme and contrive to make them think we are other than we really are.

It is other people's eyes that are expensive. It is other people's eyes that make us unhappy and discentented with our lot, that make us strain, and struggle, and slave, in order to keep up false appearances.

The suit, the hat must be discarded, not because they are badly worn, but because others will think it strange that we do not change them.

The effect of all this false Hving, this constant practice of deception in appearances, in our manner of living, our dress, is undermining the American character, ruining our genuineness, making us superficial, unreal

No man can really respect himself when he is conscious that he is sailing under false colors.

If you are wearing clothes and living in luxury which you cannot afford, these things label you all over with falsehood, and are perpetual witnesses against you. There is only one possible result upon the character of falseheod, whether acted or spoken, and that is perpetual deterioration. It does not matter whether you wear lies, tell lies, or act lies, the effect upon your character is the same .--Orisen Swett Marden in Success Mag-

CHILDREN SHOWED IT.

Effect of Their Warm Drink in the Morning. "A year ago I was a wreck from coffee drinking and was on the point

of giving up my position in the school room because of nervousness. "I was telling a friend about it and

she said, 'We drink nothing at meal time but Postum, and it is such a comfort to have something we can enjoy drinking with the children.' "I was astonished that she would

allow the children to drink any kind of coffee, but she said Postum was the most healthful drink in the world for children as well as for older ones, and that the condition of both the children and adults showed that to be a | sq; qua quoto up sturn usig I usuga.

"My first trial was a failure. The cook boiled it four or five minutes and it tasted so flat that I was in despair but determined to give it one more trial. This time we followed the directions and boiled it fifteen minutes after the boiling began. It was a decided success and I was completely won by its rich, delicious flavor. In a short time I noticed a decided imprevement in my condition and kept growing better and better month after month until now I am perfectly healthy, and do my work in the school room with ease and pleasure. I would not return to the nerve-destroying | at prepaided seem at construction the preregular coffee for any money."

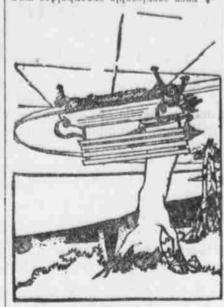
Read the famous little "Health Classte" "The Road to Wellville," in page. "There's a Reason."

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

dring disposition."-Baltimore Ameriof a to gliautan at od tant baft I" "Yhadi si ladW" politician

he first requisite of an office-holding That man you recommended lacks Anne Resigns.

on pure opent these days. A very serviceable spoonholder may



Pall Bargains.

was centuries ago in old Mexico. is on the job of snake killing, as he to his reputation, and wherever found all polsonous repulles. He is still true began to make unrelenting warfare on snake and thenceforth the armadillo brought immunity from the bite of a shell. This was his armor which one except that on his back was a instead an animal that seemed to be tives could find no enore possums, but region once so badly plagued the nafrom the earth. In going about the serpents seemed to have vanished mighty for relief that suddenly all the The inhabitants so beseeched the Alpadly infested with venomous snakes. ed in a part of Mexico which was the devout people who long ago residin direct answer to the prayers of Mexican legend the armadillo was sent way imaginable. According to the old protective armor? in the prettless shell which is also a shield or plece of pie peck. How did he come by that world like an opossum with a shell on little oreature that looks for all the

"The armedille is a funny-looking seashore, that used to be like the sands of the it has extinguished many a species has caused his disappearance, just as can reporter. "Civilization, no doubt, the Belvidere to a Baltimore Ameri-Col. W. W. Putnam of Kansas City at est animals of the plains," remarked the armadillo was one of the common days, when I lived in Western Texas, anany of them left, but in the old "I don't suppose that there are

гоорья Гірв и Бомипи.

Jenthuot bluess and many friends-Chicago December-Turquoise; Success, baj dius November-Topaz: Fidelity in friend dappy faith. October - Opal: Hopefulness and 'ssaum]

September-Sapphire: Insures cheer conjugate telletty. August-Moonstone: A charm for double and anxiety.

it besiten tem garners -- Garner: Constancy and tor the months of the year: The following list represents the old

## THE BIRTHDAY STONES.

dino sui sum Suiversus boom lo seso tale." of Model with shungs should along give you a few of my ideas of things.

and sign mode apara sum gouldding to feel just the way you talk. of the hand and allowed to dry. The usur 'Asold sai noqu talaw to ti the whole country, by a long shot. une piece of pumice stone with pie This was usually done by rubbing

marks cleariy. sufficient touth to take the penci read bloow if and on abold boowred pare the smooth hard surface of th pert. He had to know how to precraft an illustrator needed to be an ex-

cess will reproduce it. the required sixe and the half-tone pro ponse! the camera will reduce it is water-color and as big as the side of

To-day the design may be in off a through-imagine the result. MOLE OU II" BUG MOLE 1DG BIED rwenty pleces, Twenty men go : chisel the big block is knocked into doe has termined dilw bas sont at acthe early morning; the draying is lake

The engraving in to go to press in

number of small pleces bolted togethtwo-page boxwood block made up of a black and white water-color upon a a shipwreck or fire, if it was of suf-Should there occur a rallway accident nected with an illustrated paper Conn in Palette and Bench, I was con-In my young days, writes Harry tagg disamisod swar normal

HOM & HUREY-Up Call for an Illus-

PASSING OF WOOD ENGRAVING.

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

NEWEST THING IN CHARTERS.

LTHOUGH Colorado Springs is a little city, whose claim to fame is more in the beauty of its immediate and surrounding natural scenery than in its commercial or industrial importance, it will now doubtless

succeed in holding for a time the interest of the rest of the country, because of its new and unique charter, the features of which have already been made public. The terms of this instrument seem to give the electors the largest possible opportunity for the exercise of a choice of municipal officlais. If the first election is not emphatic enough they can repeat it until there is no longer room for doubt of the popular preference.

Though this charter is different from any other charter previously formulated, it contains about all the radical provisions of previous instruments. It has borrowed the commission idea from Galveston and Des Moines, and has grafted upon it the initiative and referendum which have developed se extensively in the Far West, with the recall from Los Angeles, and a few original touches of the city's own. Franchises are to be made profitable. No chances are taken on net profits, but the tax is to be laid upon gross receipts and 3 per cent is by no means a trifling exaction. The people seem to have the long end of the lever, and if they do not rule righteously it will be their own fault. -Boston Transcript.

THE DUTY OF THE LAITY.



HE man who hears his country's call and goes forth to fight in its armies is not forgotten by it when old age begins to creep upon him and the infirmities of life are felt. He gets a pension. If he dies and leaves dependent wife or children, they, too, are cared for. The one who de-

votes his life to teaching in college or university finds some of the anxieties lessened because of the knowledge of a great fund for retiring allowances. The public school teacher, the policeman, the fireman in the large city, and sometimes other public servants are provided for by pension systems. Even some corporations have devised plans for aiding those who have given long service to their interests.

No work for humanity is counted more valuable than that done by ministers of the gospel. In the case of the majority the opportunity for service appeals with stronger power than the salary paid. All the pioneer work is done by earnest men who are poorly recompensed for their toil, as far as money goes. The missionary in the newer settlements, the pastor of the country church, the minister in the small town-in fact, the everwhelming majority of preachers follow out their careers with inadequate salaries, without opportunity to save for the inevitable day of retirement, and with no assurance of support in old age except that which comes from faith.

The general recognition of the worth of the minister's service to mankind and the cash payments for that service stand in strange opposition to each other. In no other walk of life is the contrast so sharp. It is this condition of things which prompted an article in a recent number of the Northwestern Christian Advocate proposing that the laity of all Christian churches unite in the creation of a large foundation for retiring al-

tained no longer.

who had the honor of being admit-

make three genufications as he enter-

fused them. Last year the king of

There is one humble relic with

which the pope could never be con-

SOON WIRELESS TELEPHONE.

Will Before Many Years Pass.

It is going to be a fairly comfortable

One can foresee the time when the

man on the street, on the trolley car

or wherever he may be will carry in

his pocket an audion or receiver, listed

other audion, Harner's Weekly sava.

lowances for veteran ministers of the gospel. Quotations from utterances of the President of the United States and from many governors are given to show how general the feeling is that semething of the kind should be undertaken.

In a day of large giving, where people of great wealth seek wise disposition of their accumulated millions, this suggestion comes as one worth careful consideration. The facts are well known. The self-effacing service of thousands of faithful preachers is a matter of record. The smallness of the average salary is attested by many a table. The worthiness and the need are alike understeed .- Chicago Tribune.

### SUICIDE AN ACT OF COWARDICE.



CCORDING to our New York dispatches, a subcommittee of the National Committee for the Relief of the Unemployed was appointed to arrange for the decoration of the graves of these who committed suicide because of the failure to obtain employment. The man who takes his life be-

cause he cannot get employment is deserving of no such honor. Usually he has some one dependent upon him for support, and instead of maintaining the struggle and doing his duty to the last he cravenly gives up the fight and deserts.

Human life is a warfare against adversity. There are those who triumph; there are those who go down in the meles with their feet toward the foe, fighting the good fight with their last breath; there are sulkers and deserters and cowards. The suicide is a deserter and a coward and is worthy of ne honor.

Of course, these who become insone and then commit this crime are morally irresponsible and cannot be condemned. Under the harsh laws of ancient England the punishment for this crime, which could be inflicted in no other way, was visited upon the dead body of the man who took his own life as an object lesson to teach people the enormity of the offense .- Baltimore

### PLANTING TREES.



HE need of saving the forests has been discussed much of late. While this discussion has been going on, and before it was begun, millions of trees were being set in the ground. This fact is called to mind by the report of the Dominion Superintendent of Forestry that 13,000,000

trees have been set out on the Canadian prairies by the ranchers. The ranchers do the work, and the trees are furnished by the government nursery at Indian Head. About 2,000,000 trees are going into the ground each year. The aspect of many districts is rapidly changing for the better under the arrangement between government and planters, and, of course, the comfort of the ranchers is increased by the protection against wind. Farmers on this side of the line have leng been doing what the Canadian ranchers are doing. The windbreak is an established institution in both countries.

But this planting of trees does not affect the main question, of course—the saving and replanting of the forests. Tree-planting on the prairies can be left to the farmers, who appreciate its value. The preservation of the forests depends upon the public.—Buffalo Express.

An Atchison County farmer, says & and most sidmaxi : Aquit - Alur writer in the Atchisen Daily Globe, much of the severity and the strict mediately. 'Alladsord pur ultrau was "dragging his mile of road," and complicated forms of eliquette obelli Suoi seinsui :elesy - eunf at the corner met a neighbor, who had Allogies of some of the renaissance was to be mainsaudded same interest of my farm. "Bad roads are the least of my 'uoppogu up ege troubles," said the second man, "and," to got biodesione; Continued, "did you ever stop to 'pupur 10 sound 'Au think that this is a one-man country?" enza privata," the etiquette was that vention applied to the telephone has and assignance to the distance The listener replied that he had been Angapy busy dragging roads lately, and had ted to an audience of the Pope should to change the tune for different sub-

"Well," continued he who was not children. This one-man country and to this rule; Plus X has abolished it, tion as the impulses are sent forth. uniponpoidel jo supell the trusts are sappling at our very vi- He does not wish you to talk to him

old mojs equ smald on on pinos Abqu It looks like rain," said the farmer make a slight genufication on entering nostications concerning the wire tel-Six success pinous four lung or spured this road finished, but I'll take time to up; and his friendly simplicity—I was years ago. Even the wireless tele-

nop its 'sain's uszop w Sujujujuoo "In the first place, good roads are of puts you at your ease." ishle sequil own usun alou non men; more importance to me than this one-Ausin 'Shoold poomxod no roloo man-country talk you are putting up. suming nature, it is related that when within twenty years the wireless teleserem up speud slow shulawap squ my I should think a lot more of you if you summoned from his home in Venice phone will have entirely superseded punce Mous, sisting no notifies would get out your drag and fix up to the conclave at Rome, he so little the present systems, and for the very y squaddings log saul, spouled that road along your place. I believe doubted that he would return that he good reason that it will be cheaper to assump wears out to week us ears that bad road is half responsible for actually took a return ticket on the install, maintain and operate. And in secuelative realized and lo eno your sour disposition. I know that railway, He long kept this ticket we they claim that it will do things that Did signify and in the wire telephone cannot do-things are told. "Wealthy collectors strove the wire telephone cannot do-things south pur Hound prof that will be as necessary in the future equadous surioj sq; sauguns pared rotten plece of road of yours I begin come its purchaser; he invariably re- as ordinary telephoning is today.

o aug upul 10 Mulmusp stealled u "I have been an American and a Greece, in the course of a visit which Kansan for fifty years, and I know he paid to the pope, expressed a keen there is nothing wrong with the coundesire to possess this little piece of u) Jeao peggal sem elium 10 uel ol try. There may be a few had spots cardboard, which has become for all pluq queq jo sue moqu jo noplodoid in it, just as there are bad spots in time historical, and the pope gave it ut shidw sand to seeding bus selld your farm, and in your own disposi- to him." ing pagiaaind floug to notireredaid tion, but those few bad spots are not

"You say you are alarmed for the strained to part. This was his watch future. I should be, too, if I talked -a quite ordinary and cheap affair, tire. and thought as you do.

"If you will read your Bible oftener er's death struggles," he says, "and and subscribe for a few of the best the hour of my definite separation ment. papers, you will see things differently from the outer world, from space and "If you drag that road of yours all liberty. It has marked all the sad, all store. of your neighbors will think a lot move the joyous, all the solemn moments of of you, and even your own sons will my life. What jewel could be more take a more wholesome interest in precious to me?" farm life. But as it is a mile to the other end of the road and I have two more rounds to make, I must be get fing along before that rain catches Man on the Street Can Be Called at

Farmer number one moved off. He ooked back and saw his neighbor gtill proceeding to penetrate any wilderness standing, looking intently at the with modern wireless devices. Nowground. There was no indication that adays, in order to telephone a man, his talk had any effect. It takes work one must call up a certain telephone to drag a road, while it is not much located in a certain place. Unless the rouble to read a rabid, foolish news | man is there you cannot talg with him. paper and think about the "woes of That will all be changed in the future. the country."

## POPE LOVES THE POOR

Has Abottshed Uncless Commulicies under his own number and tuned to and is a Man of the People.

an affinly different from that of any The extraordinary personal charm of Page Plus X, and the democratic man | Should some one call that number, ners which obtain in the Vatienn today immediately the audion will buzz a tive minutes. are revealed in an interesting inter- warning. True, the man will not be view in the Fortnightly. Pope Plus able to telephone without connection K. unlike his predecessor, Leo XIII., with a transmitted apparatus. But

is a man of the people. When he these will be found in all vehicles and "WOES OF THE COUNTRY." donned the tiara he declared that he even on street corners, as letter boxes intended to be "the poor man's pope." now are. All he will then have to do The inaccessibility that was a feature will be to connect his receiver with the of those who reigned before him was, transmitter, drop a coin in the slot. as far as possible, to be relaxed, while and communication will be set up im-

A strong argument against the wireserved by the holy see since the peri- less telegraph was that outsiders might easily pick up the messages transmitted. This was true so long talking with a tall, erect young man, "Formerly," says the writer, who as all instruments were tuned to a with his wife was granted an "audi- single key. But a certain recent inchanged all that. Central will be able scribers as often as there are numed; the first on the threshold, the secbers in the telephone directory. It is uois Aupuliq jo uoilisisadas unisiad worried about bad roads, "it is a fact, ond a little farther, the third at the done exactly as a violinist tunes his and we are but little better off than feet of the pope, whose slipper, more instrument-by tightening or loosen-Russia. I can get along for the rest over, he was obliged to kiss. Leo ing a device which in infinitesimal deof my life, but I am alarmed for my XIII, made only the rarest exceptions gree increases or decreases the vibra-It may all sound visionary enough.

on your knees, and, while you still but not so far-fetched as did the progsojeq pur 'Suijujid uj pesienes ueum en the road drag, "and I want to get and leaving, he hastens to raise you ephone that were made some thirty almost saying his cordiality-at once phone advocates do not claim that all these promises will come to pass in a As an example of the pope's unas- day. They contend, however, that

They Draw Crowds in New York. A man filling a slot machine with chewing gum.

The daily drop of the Westers Union time ball. A steeplejack painting a flagpole.

A sign painter lettering a window Two draymen cussing each other. An automobile with a punctured

"It marked the minutes of my moth-A masked woman in a shop win dow showing off a massage instru-A Turk rolling eigarettes in a ciga:

A shipment of silver bullion arriv

ing at the Sub-Treasury. An ambulance stopping anywhere. The arrest of a pushcart man. A cat up a tree.

An owl, a woodpecker or bluebird n City Hall Park. A trolley car with a burned-out fuse A broken down wagon,

Smoke coming from a subway en trance Any argument, if the disputants stand still. Some on asking, "Is he hurt?"

A suffragette speech wagon. Two dogs arranging the prelimiparies of a fight. A mouse that has lost its way. Holsting a safe into a skyscraper.

Ducklings fresh from an incubator A baseball bulletin. Anybody standing still and looking

intently at the sky for five consecu-There is one thing a gossip knows for sure, who the other gossips are.

THE REED PLAYER.

By a dim shore, where water darken-

Took the last light of spring. went beyond the tumult, harkening

For some diviner thing. saw the fireflies shine below the wood,

reply. Above the shallows dank, As Uriel, from some great altitude. The planets, rank on rank.

And new unseen along the shrouded One went under the bill,

He blew a cadence on his mellow reed, That trembled and was still.

It seemed as if a line of amber fire Had shot the mathered dusk, As if had blown a wind from ancient

He gave his luring note amid the fern; Its enigmatic fall Haunted the hollow dusk with golden

Laden with myrrh and musk

And argent interval.

I could not know the message that he The springs of life from me Hidden; his incommunicable fore

As much a mystery.

And, as I followed far the magic play-He passed the maple wood,

And when I passed, the stars had riser

there-And there was satitude Duncan Campbell Scott.

## A Gentleman of The Old School

Sir Deans Cosway stepped out of the French window on to the hotel verandah, looked to the left and to the right; then, espying a red parasol, advanced on rather tottery legs toward it. His age was doubtful, but he could hardly have been less than 60, despite his well preserved figure, his mobile, expressive countenance, and keen, bright eves.

"You have spoken to her?" asked Mrs. Stephany.

He nodded. "Yes," "What did she say?"

"Nothing." "Nothing!" Mrs. Stephany's eyebrows climbed her forehead. "What

did she do, then," she inquired with a sigh. "Laughed," answered Sir Deans ruefully. "I had looked for a little tender regret, at least, and . .

she laughed." "She is very young," murmured Mrs. Stephany consolingly.

Meanwhile, in a distant part of the hotel gardens, Ella Stephany was



HOW CAN I SEND HIM AWAY?

named Richard Havers. That they were perilously near the verge of a quarrel was plain from the ugly scowl on the young man's face and from the girl's look of flushed expostulation. "How can I help it?" she was say-

"It seems to me," he said morosely, "you don't try to help it. But, of course, he's a baronet and rich and all that, And I-"

"You are a most disagreeable boy," she pouted. "And unreasonable, too," she added. "I'm not disagreeable," be protested, "or unreasonable. I'm just sick,

that's all. Why, he wears stays! He

is old enough to be your grandfather.

He ought to be thinking of the grave,

not marriage. Fatuous dotard!" "He is not really old at all," said Ella. "And Cosway Park is a para-

dise, simply." "He being the old serpent in it," muttered Dick. He faced her, frowning darkly. "But I will not stand it, Ella. I will go straight to your mother-she at least likes me-and tell her just how I feel about you. She was young herself once. She-"

"I shoulda't begin by saying that to her," said Ella. "Don't be cross, Dick. Haven't I refused him?"

"But you don't send him away!" "How can I send him away? The hotel is open to him as well as to us And," she went on, with a sudden obstinate contraction of the lips, "I don't see why I should send him away, even if I could. He amuses me. He talks most wittly. And he pays me the most delightful compliments."

That night she flirted shamelessly

with Sir Deans. There was an open air promenade

concert held among the hills, 500 feet above the gleaming lake in the wooded valley far below. The air was hot and still. The moon hung in the sky like a lamp of pearl. There were a few torn scarves of silver-edged cloud in the nocturnal blue, wound mistly about the higher peaks. The scented softness of the air, throbbing with poignant strains of music, seemed to weave a spell of enchantment over the Pugh in Sketch. senses. Ella's bosom yearned for Dick. whom she passed and repassed again and again in the chattering crowd; but she clung to Sir Dean's arm and only bestowed the most perfunctory of chilly nods upon her black-browed young lover, whilst to the elderly bar-

ardliness. Presently they sat down and Dick seized on this opportunity to come up and accost them.

onet she was all sweet, maldenly tow-

"Good evening, Mrs. Stephany," he said in a strained, husky voice, to the apprehensive mother. Ella he ignored being exclusively hers.

pointedly. "Sir Deans, may I have a word with you?"

"Is it-ah-very important, Mr. Havers?" he inquired. "Very," said Dick.

The eld gentleman lifted appealing eyes. "The matter could not, I suppose-ah-wait?" he suggested.

"Not an instant," was the inflexible "In that case," quavered Sir Deans,

tion-"

ously, "you think me an awful young ass, Sir Deans,"

"I-ah-not yet," was the guarded 'You're an old man. I am a young

"Ah-very young, I should say,"

one," Dick went on heedlessly.

said Sir Deans, smiling at him. Dick gulped down something that seemed to rise in his throat. "In plain English, I'm in love \* \* \* with Miss Stephany," he announced gruffly. "Wait a minute. And try not to laugh, please. I've loved her ever since I first set eyes on her. And I am conceited enough to believe that-in a woman's way-she-she likes me, too.

"Do you think it fair, sir, with your dvantages of wealth and position, to try to cut me out with the girl, when you know you don't really love her yourself . . . and I do . . . while it stands to reason she can't possibly feel any genuine-"

"Pardon me," interposed Sir Deans, blinking rapidly. "I have no desire to balk your confidence. But surely you must now agree with me that it is indiscreet to be so much in earnest after dinner? Let me put it to you. as a man of the world, that it would be wiser for us to return to the ladies at once.

"I don't want to be wise; I want to be happy," Dick answered miserably. "Sir, give me a chance. Don't dazzle Ella. She is only a child, really. Don't. lead her on to act unworthily, to behave in a way that she would be sure to regret-regret very bitterly, with tears-in the future. I'm not rich, as you are. I cannot make her 'my lady,' as you can. But I-God, how I love her!" And the boy's eyes filled with tears

"If you married her," continuoù Dick, "do you think either of you would be happy? Wouldn't everybody know that she had married you, not for yourself, though she admires and respects you immensely"-this was a shrewd thrust-"but for the wealth, the establishment, the name and position it is within your power to confer upon her? And don't you think when the glamour of possessing all those advantages had faded away, that she would feel humiliated and ashamed? She might even get to hate you, knowing that everybody knew why she had become your wife and despised her in consequence. Some women would envy her, no doubt; but their envy would be an added insult, because it would rank her along with them. She would grace your household-she could not give you her heart; and at last you would grow to realize that you had rulned her life \* \* \* and, incidentally, mine, too, not to speak of yours."

"But I am not aware, sir, "exclaimed Sir Deans, "that you personally have any sort of claim whatsoever upon my consideration. You see, I leave myself out of the matter entirely-as you do \* \* \* No, no," he added hastily, testfly. "I have heard enough-more than enough. You assume too much, young man." He put up a deprecatory hand between them. "Not another word. Let us go back to the ladies." Anl then they walked slowly back.

"Ah-h! I am tired," sighed Sir Deans, as he sank into his old place beside Mrs. Stephany. "I say, Havers, why don't you take Miss Ella and show her that waterfall. Most wonderful sight, with all those colored lamps hung about it," he remarked addressing the dumbfounded Mrs. Stephany, Ella rose slowly, regarding her lover's face curiously.

Then, as the two young people wandered off together, Sir Deans turned to Mrs. Stephany, again with his rare charming smile wrinkling the crow'sfeet about his eyes.

"To-night," said he, endeavoring by an unwonted tenderness of tone to soften the asperity of her demeanor; "to-night, Amelia, I have been indulging in a pernicious habit that I thought I had completely discarded many years ago." "Indeed!" quoth the lady.

"I have been \* \* \* what is called \* \* thinking things over," he explained. "And if I may say so, Sir Deans, you have also made me think," she said softly, after a pause.

a little kindly interference, were we not? "I don't know what you mean," she

said, "we were sometimes grateful for

"When we were young together," he

said. "I mean what I meant then," he replied; "in those golden days when we had dreams of a future in common. 1 think it was because Ella reminded me so much of you that I thought I wanted to marry her."

Mrs. Stephany fingered the stuff of her dress. "I hardly follow you, even now," she faltered.

"But, why," he whispered, drawing closer to her; "why should I seek to possess a replica whilst here is the original? Will you marry me, dear?" For answer she slipped her soft, warm, motherly hand into his dry, shriveled paim.

"I have often wondered why you never thought of asking me, instead of Ella," she confessed demurely.-Edwin

Political Discussion.

"The motto of our party is 'Turn the ascals out! "Well, I guess your party has turned out more rascals than any other."-Cleveland Leader.

Often a man has drifted into the old bachelor class because by the time he could afford to marry he didn't want to.

Many a man has married a widow who had no idea of doing so-the idea

"if the ladles will pardon my defec-

Then the two men strolled away. "No doubt," began Dick tempestu-