THE FARMERS BALLOT

VERMONT ELECTION SHOWS IT WILL BE CAST FOR M'KINLEY.

oy Pavor as Honest Currency, the eration of Republican Rule and the Impleyment of Labor.

Much apprehension has been expressed this campaign in reference to the vote of the farmers. It has been conceded that business men would be alarmed by the threats of repudiation which were endorsed in the Chicago platform, and are advocated by the candidate selected to stand upon that platform. Nor have many been fearful lest mechanics in many been fearful lest mechanics in large bodies should desert the Republican cause; the experience of the last few years has been too bitter for them to desire a prolongation of Democratic rule, under the control of the most dangerous element of the Democratic party. But it has been constantly stated that the farmers of the country would flock in shouls to the cause of the silver standard and of partial repudiation.

It is hard to see why such a belief should be entertained; the farmers constitute a large and an intelligent class; as a body they have stood by the cause of goost government; they have not been

as a body they have stood by the cause of good government; they have not been controlled in their political action by any low appeals to selfish motives. The burden of war taxes fell on the farmers as it fell on all, but none the less they were stanneh in their Republicanism during that trying period, and quite as ready as any other class to devote their money as well as their lives to the preservation of the Union.

Why should it be supposed that they would suddenly be allured to the support of a silver standard? There could be only two motives for such a course; one.

of a silver standard? There could be only two motives for such a course; one, the belief that debasing the standard would increase the price of farm products; and the other, the hope that debasing the standard would enable those whose land was mortgaged to cheat their credities, by maring in silver what had creditors by paying in silver what had been borrowed in gold. To imagine that the farmers would believe that their lot was to be bettered by a depreciation of the currency, and the business disaster which would follow, is an incept to their their controllers. insult to their intelligence: to claim that they would be attracted by the pos-sibility of cheating their creditors is an

sibility of cheating their creditors is an insult to their honesty.

We need not repeat what has been advanced on this subject; the falsity of the assertion that the price of farm products has fallen with that of silver, has been shown by figures which no demagogue can controvert. During the years of a gold basis from 1880 to 1892, the average price of great staples, like corn and rye and hay, did not fall at all; it varied from year to year with the crop and the demand, but there was no general depreciation such as there must have been if their values were regulated by that of silver, which during that period fell nearly 30 per cent. Even the price of wheat suffered but a small fall until about 1892, when increasing supplies from South America and Russia lessened its value in the markets of the world. its value in the markets of the world. Neither in a single year, nor in any period of five years, have the fluctuations of wheat corresponded with the steady fall in silver which has been caused by the enormous increase in the production of that metal.

It is refreshing to see that those who prophesied evil things of the farmers have been put to shame, and that neither telligence nor their honesty is at There is no state in the Union their intelligence nor their honesty is at fault. There is no state in the Union which is more peculiarly a farming state than Vermont. In Vermont there are no great manufacturing cities like those in Massachusetts and New York, it can suffered in Western New York, the carses which produced it have operated quire as severely among the people of the Green mountains; by their votes, they have shown their ability to understand the cause of their evils and have sustained the policy which will secure for them better things in the future. They have voted for an honest currency, for the restoration of the Republican rule which will give confidence to business, employment to labor, and will increase the demand for the products of the soil. The voters of Vermont appreciate the fact that when the mechanic has no money with which to buy, the demand is sure to be poor for the things which the farmer has to sell. After the which the farmer has to sell. After the surface of the soil. The voters of vermont appreciate those the soil. The voters of Vermont appreciate those in Massachusetts and New York, the clearing-house transactions of the ceating-house trans has no money with which to buy, the de-mand is sure to be poor for the things which the farmer has to sell. After the lesson of this election we hope to her no more nonsense talked about the in-roads which free silver is making among the farmers.—Rochester (N. Y.) Post in-

Develop the Industries

Mr. McKinley believes in confidence, and plenty of it, even if Mr. Br. in doesn't. The Republican candida 's address to the Republican Press a sociation of Virginia was one of the 'est of the many good addresses that he has made to his thousands of visitors. In impressing upon the West Virginia editors that development under a wise system of tariff will give them "Better towns, better farms, better farm he ises, better schools, better homes and happier people," he added:

pier people," he added:
But remember that you can do this only
by a restoration of confidence. Ye can
never do it if you destroy confidence ireat
applianse.) Strive for a fuller development
of your industries; build up a greater and
more profitable home market for the products of your farms; advance always that
prosperity which enables the employer to
pay the highest scale of wages to the workingmen of America—not the lowest. pay the highest scale of wages to the workingmen of America—not the lowest.
(Cheers.) Exalt the character of your
labor Never degrade it. Promote that
comfort and contentment at home which
conduce to good citizenship, good morals
and good order. Stand up for America and
America will stand up for you. (Great applause, and cries of "Hurrah for McKiniey?") Restore the principle in our legislation which gare us prosperity. (Cries of
"That's right?")

Our esteemed Democratic allies at
Syracuse and Indianapolis do not think

Our esteemed Democratic allies at Syracuse and Indianapolis do not think it is the height of political wisdom for Maj. McKinley to talk in this strain. We shall positively decline to quarrel with our allies, but will have to reserve for the Republican candidate and the wise managers of his campaign the right to say a word now and then against a free trade system advocated eloquently by Li Hung Chang and other misguided persons.—New York Connercial Advertiser.

Mr. Bryan's Irreverence.

Mr. Beyan's Irreverence.

A supercilious irreverence seems to pervade much of what Mr. Bryan says on the stump. No man who makes a joke of the Bible can Lope to succeed in this country, in public life. Col. Robert G. Ingersoli, with the brains of several Bryans k. his head, could not possibly obtaic the suffrage of the people for the smallest elective office.

The candidate of the Populists may thin, it, smart to colloquialize Holy with. He may believe that throwing and in the eyes of the people is equivalent to creating mankind out of the last of the earth. He may think it leve to passody the New Testament. Le may regard himself as witty when a ministerpreta, ridicules and falsely cloy the Beriptures. He may assume hat the way to get votes is by deservation afronties and insulting the food of Bot. He can believe that by the serve the street with him to the of Bryan.

This party has just been the Rev. J. Whiteomb joined by the Rev. J. Whitcomb Brougher of Paterson, N. J. whose latest diatribe was delivered on the text, "Where Could Jesus Go if He

Came to New York City?"

Even as advertising of the cheapest sert this does not pay. Mr. Bryan does not appear to see that which is plain to every other man in the United States; he does not see that in belittling the Bible he dishonors not it, but himself.

No candidate can afford to offend the Christian mothers in this land, and, thank Heaven the land is full of Chris-tian mothers! Their sons do the voting .- New York

BRYAN AGAINST WORKERS.

He Favors Every Business-Paralyzing Feature of the Gorman Bill.

Although several times challenged since he took the stump, William Jennings Bryan will not have anything to say upon the tariff. The only question worthy of consideration for a moment, he tells the people, is the silver question. If Mr. Bryan had not made a record upon the tariff—if he had not stood with Wilson as an ultra free-trader—if he had

upon the tariff—if he had not stood with Wilson as an ultra free-trader—if he had not declared that a protective tariff is indefensible, he could evade the issue and fool the people.

Mr. Bryan, upon the tariff question, is committed, is known to be for every business paralyzing feature of the Gorman bill and against every protective feature that was added to it in the Senate. There were 600 amendments made

man bill and against every protective feature that was added to it in the Senate. There were 600 amendments made to the bill which he was opposed to and which he is opposed to today.

He and the leaders in the silver movement are the men who put their foot upon the measure presented in Congress for the relief of the government, and by their acts they have checked the confidence that a Republican victory aroused in November. 1894, and are responsible for the idleness of 100,000 additional men and the holding up of every projected enterprise in the country until money lenders and contractors can find a safe basis to do business upon.

William Jennings Rayan and those associated with him refused to aid the government, they have unsettled the money market, they have decreased in bor and have increased the distress of the people; and they are making misrepresentations to the people in favor of a class of citizens when they say that free coinage is a panacea for all the people's wees.

Labor cannot get a dollar it does not work for. The men who take the white metal from the mines only receive the small proportion of the product represented by a day's pay. Why then should labor vote for a policy, which the advocates of it tell them will inflate prices and give them a poorer dollar than they

have to ay?
Labor may not know the difference in dollars and think this dollar talk is all a scare t buncombe. It can know the difference if it will. The laborer knows there was a time when it took eight days work to obtain a ton of coal and there has been times since when eight days' work would buy nearly two tons of coal. The fall in the price of coal shows the increased purchasing power of money. The reduction in price of all articles shows the same increase.

all articles shows the same increase.

AND was never a time when dollars would buy more than they buy today. Ye i may say there was never a time when they were harder to get.

The policy of the Democratic party which increases the work in foreign wills, and decreases work or entirely coses American mills, which increases and decreases experts, which enterests and decreases experts, which enterests and decreases experts.

will be easier to get.

It is the restoration of the conditions of 1802—the starting up of the mills not the mints—that will benefit and bless labor and give the United States a genuine boom. A vote for McKinley and Hobart is a vote for these better conditions and better times.—Norwich (Conn.)

NO HELP TO THE MORTGAGED.

Free Silver a Hardship and Not a Relief to Most of Them. People owning their homes and having

nortgages upon them should not be misled into thinking that a free silver victory in Nogember would be of assistance tory in Nogember would be of assistance to them in meeting their mortgages. A little examination will show that on the average it would bring hardship instead of relief. This would be true, leaving out of consideration all circumstances affecting wages and incomes, and confining the argument simply to a discussion of the mortgage itself.

bare discussion of the mortgage itself.

The great majority of mortgages, especially the smaller ones on dwelling houses, are written for three or five years, and of this class the greater numer for the leaser period, while many run for a year or two. years a great many of these mortgages have contained a gold clause. It is obvious that no one having such a mortgage on his house would be helped in the slightest by free silver. It is equally plain that on the contrary, were gold at a premum, it would be harder than the contrary were gold at a premum, it would be harder than

ever to make a payment.

It might also be remembered that there are always, especially during hard times, a sargé number of mortgages, especially on small houses, that are overdue, and are being carried along by the

Bearing these facts in mind it safe to assume that the average life of mortgages on this class of property in this city and its suburbs does not ex-

ceed one year.

For free silver to be of advantage to

For free silver to be of advantage to the mortgagor, money must be more plentiful and more easily obtained within that time than it is today. Is there any reason to believe it would be?

Even without a special session of Confree silver law, such a law could not reasonably be looked for within that period, much less an inflation of the currency, so as to give relief to debtors. In the mantime, what would be the situation?

The crisis in financial affairs would fol-low immediately upon the success of free silver at the polls. Following the with drawal of gold, there would be a shar, contraction of the money in circulation, and instead of more money with which to meet indebtedness there would be lead. Owing to the unsettled condition of ar-fairs, lenders would be more unwilling than ever to loan, and, as an inevitable result, payments would have to be de-faulted.

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J. Whiteomb
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suns Go if He
suns Go if He
can describe the suns good debenefit to the borrower, they would de-

benefit to the borrower, they would demand a settlement at once, and, if that was not forthcoming, they would forcelose. And forcelosure in a panic means the wiping out of equities.

In the above statement no allowance is made for less of earning power on the part of the home owner. It is assumed, for the sake of the argument, that he will have as much money as he has now will have as much money as he has now.
Even on such a showing, free silver to
the great majority would not be a help,
but an injury.—Boston Herald.

WHEN BRYAN IS ELECTED.

They say men will not have to work.

When Bryan is elected;
There'll be no toiler, hence no shirk.
When Bryan is elected;
For sliver then will all be free
And, every morn and night, will be
Brought round in carfs to you and me,
When Bryan is elected.

I know a man who wants a job.

When Rryan is elected;
His name is Peter, 'twill be Bob.
When Bryan is elected;
He says for twenty "sings" a day.
He'll hire himself, his horse and dray,
Delivering silver down his way.

When Bryan is elected.

I know another who declares.

When Bryan is elected:
He'll aliver-plate the golden stairs.
When Bryan is elected:
They'll just make laws to beat the hand.
Repealing all with Sherman's brand.
Like that one called "supply and demand."
When Bryan is elected.

—Columbus Dispatch.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Politics makes queer mortals of us. Discussing the tariff question the Democratic party contrads that the United States is not big mough to stand alone, but when it comes to the silver question the same party argues that we are not take traces county to stand alone, but only strong enough to stand alone, but are able to bring up to a dignified atti-tude all the silver countries of the world.

Waterloo Lornal-Courier, "When the Creator made man, He did not use any superior kind of mud in making financiers." This is a sample of the dignity and reverence which characterize the campaign utterances of Wil-liam Jennings Bryan. Can any intelli-gent citizen, even by the most persistent irritation of his mental processes, imagina William McKinley voicing a thought se

irritation of his mental processes, imagine William McKinley voicing a thought so impious and vulgar?—Mail and Express. It is claimed that it is no longer apprepriate to call W. J. Bryan the boy orator of the Platte, because the Platte dries up every summer.—Atchison Globe.

In Vermont the Republicans get more than 16 to 1 in the Senate, and if the campaign had lasted much longer they would have done the same thing on the popular vote. Bryan's star has set in the Green Mountain state. — Lyan (Mass.) Item.

the Green Mountain state. — Lynn (Mass.) Item.

A Missouri farmer has promised to let his daughter marry the farm hand of her choice if the Democrats win. Two more young hearts doomed to sorrow.

—Ray County (Mo.) Republican.

The truth is that when such men as

The truth is that when such men as Harrison, McKinley, Sherman and Recel get before the public, little fellows like Billy Bryan become subjects for microscopical study.—Ray County (Mc.) Republican.

Mr. Classiand refused to allow the use

Mr. Cleveland refused to allow the use Mr. Cleveland refused to allow the use of his name at Indianapolis. He can better serve the cause of honest money in the campaign by shooting a few holes into the tent of the Chicago circus later in the campaign. It is understood he already has his guns trained in that direction.—Ohio State Journal.

It must be a wise Democratic child that knows its own populist and free-silver father.—New Orleans Picayone. Specialists who have examined Mr. Specialists who have examined Mr. Bryan's throat say that the epiglottis is capable of great endurance—which is certainly very encouraging for the Re-publicans, for if there is anything that will be of great service to the McKinley forces it is to keep Mr. Bryan's talking but, if the machine will only stand the wear and tear until November, the Re-publicans can well afford to have it retheir expense.-Boston paired Journal.

Journal.

A ackingly club has been formed at the Soldiers' Home at Sandusky. Of the 1107 immates of the institution 896 joined the club.—Fremont Journal. Discussing the assertion of the divertes that the statute of the U States, single handed and alone, against the civilized world, can raise the price of silver to a parity with gold at 16 to of silver to a parity with gold at 10 to 1 when the commercial parity is now 31 to 1. Speaker Reed says: "I was told in 1890 by two of the most sincere as well as the ablest silver men that the purchase of 4,500,000 onness a month would raise silver to par, and when we did buy it, silver went down like lead. did buy it, silver went down has lead.
Silver men have not been good prophets
in the past." Hence Mr. Reed refuses
to take any stock in their new prophecy
as to the wonderful, not to say miraculous, effect of a free coinage law.—Peoria

Transcript.
Stewart of Nevada, owns a cross of gold, to which he nails every man who borrows money from him. "Interest and principle payable in gold."—Globe-Demo-

A Nebraskan objects to the position of the parties on gold and silver and rocates the free coinage of aluminum advocates

money. He says:
"It would make a very pretty, light and durable coin, and though it is rather and durable coin, and though it is rather cheap now, the unlimited coinage would make a demand that would raise the price and keep it up. I have already had a Lincoln man apply for the nomination for President by a party that will advocate this. As this would appeal to the patriotism and independence of our citizens, especially the street corner politician, would pull the British lion's tail and slap the goldbug in the face, a convention held about October I would be in time to form the party, nominate the candidates and sweep the country."—Burlington Hawkeye.

Bryan says there is such a thing as a dollar being too good. A dollar and a

dollar being too good. A dollar and a wife, says the Council Bluffs Nonpa-reil, "are two things that can't be too reii. "are two things that can't be too good, and they are too hard to get to be readily traded off for a cheap dollar or cheap wife, just because those are easier to get."—Burlington Hawkeye.

They might gather up those free silver documents that were scattered around in Vermont and send them to the scattering Popocrat party in Maine.—Detroit Journal

An Apt Illustration.

At Toledo Mr. Bryan said: "If you have a little home and it only cost you \$100 and has but one room, you who own that little home would be as much exercised by the announcement it had caught on fire as would the great man who lives in a marble palace, because it is your home."

"You" would be a good deal more exercised, also, if you knew that, Mr.

"You" would be a good deal more ex-reised, also, if you knew that, Mr. Bryan having been elected President, the maurance which you had paid for out of your labor with 100-cent dollars was to be paid to you in dollars worth 53 cents. If wouldn't make so much difference to the man who lives in the marble pal-ace.—Chicago Times-Herald.

If Bryan is bound to be elected, as the ree silver folks aver, why are they hav-ng hysterics about what the goldbugs will do when Maj. McKinley is elected?



IN THE CLUTCHES OF A GRIFFIN.

new doctor was gruff and terrify ing, to say "bear" all to myself. But, perhaps, I diverted my attention too much from what he was telling me by this device or he scared me into temporary idlocy by his grim demeanor. At any rate, I was conscious that as a nurse I had cut a poor figure.

It seemed a special pity that poor papa should have had that illness just then, when mamma and Isabel were in Baltimore. Mamma had gone there to te under the care of Dr. Baker, and she could not come home, and Isabel could not leave her. If we had only had ougood old doctor it would have been better, but he was in Europe, and papa nad called in this Dr. Griffin, who, people seemed to think, was something wonderful. It was said that his practice was really something phenomenal for so young a man (he was verging on 40; I am sure that is not so very young for any amount of practice), and I sunpose he had to economize his forces, but it made him dreadfully disagreeable.

I was sitting by papa's bed when be came in that first day. Some people made such a hero of him that I felt a little curious to see him, anxious and troubled as I was, and I smiled at hier as nicely as I could as papa said, "My daughter, doctor"-though he was little less than appalling; extraordinarily call and gaunt and awkward, with a had dropped off, after an attendance rugged, serious face and a shock of tawny hair like a lion's mane.

I was about to go, but as he did not glance in my direction he was probably not aware of my intention. He s'ightly inclined his head and said: "Miss Macon will please go out." Which Miss Macon did with all due celerity.

That was but the beginning of a series of shrinkages that I underwent during this illness of papa's. I am only 5 feet 4 to start with, but every interview with the doctor made me feel a foot or two shorter.

When I looked out of the window one day and actually saw mamma and Isabel getting out of a carriage at the door. it was as if a ton weight had been lifted from me. The doctor was with papa (who, however, was almost well), and I was in my own room keeping out of his way. I dashed downstairs like a mad tning and hung my foot somehow or caught my dress on a loose screw il have never known which), and fell almost from the top of the flight to the

bottom. The doctor rushed out of the opposite direction, papa calling from upstairs all the time to know what it all meant. I was so ashamed of having caused the commotion that I tried to get up hastily and close the meident

"Oh, it's nothing. I just slipped," I began, struggling to my feet-and then nie was the queen's son he couldn't be a great, palpitating darkness settled kinder. Now, you can just walk right over all. I revived to find myself, as it in and see how pert Johnnie's bettin'. were, "in the clutches of a griffin," (I had long applied his name to him in a distinctly opprobrious sense.)

"What do you mean by tearing about the house in that fashion?" he demand- of the Norse tales. The end of my ed, stopping at the door as he was

the sofa. It was well that my terror more or less throughout that winter.

A strange thing happened soon after mamma and Isabel came home. Isabel at last, a half-mythical character in is very pretty and very bright. We any mind, as I could find no trace of were sitting together after ten when the bell rang, and who should be ushered in but Dr. Griffin. And with his nair cut-which was not at all an improvement-though I had thought that any change would be. It was so wonderful to see him sitting there laughing and talking, "like folks," as Mammy Judy used to say, that I could not do anything but stare at him. And when I'red Carey came in I was positively provoked. But then I never saw Fred juite so stupid and uninteresting.

Not very long after that another remarkable thing happened. The first wonderful thing, by the way, began to imppen pretty frequently after a while I think I have a little knack of rhyming. and one day a magazine a real magazine-took one of my pieces. Such a thing had never happened before and has never happened since. It was a sentimental little effusion, which was not about anything or anybody in parneular, but it seemed to me to be pretty, and it sounded as if it meant a good Acal.

I was standing on the porch when I opened the letter which the postman had just handed to me. I remember it was a beautiful spring morning, when my cup of happiness was minning over anyway, and this last drop was almost too much. I was about to fly into the house, as fast as my disabled ankle would allow, when I heard the click of the gate. I waved my letter to Dr. Griffin as he came up the walk, and he smiled at my absurdly radiant face. It was almost worth while to be so grim looking, to be so transformed by a smile, I thought to myself. I did not wait for greetings or questions.

T was a real relief, when papa's | "I have got a piece accepted by the - magazine!" I said, eagerly.

"Ah, that's good!" he replied. "And what are you wribbling about?" "Oh, it's just lovely!" I said. "Don't you want me to say it to you?"

"Go ahead, and don't jumble it," he replied, dropping down upon one of the sents on the porch.

I clasped my hands behind me and rattled off my piece, flushing a little as I did it from suppressed laughter at my own audacity. And then I looked at him for applause. There was a blank stlence, and my eyes sank and cheeks grew hot with mortification.

"Humph!" he said at last, getting up from his seat. "Well, how is that an-

kle of yours?" It seemed my fate always to be seen by Dr. Griffin at a disadvantage-from the time when he just saved me from murdering papa with the wrong medicine on through various misadventures almost to the present day and I have nated him afresh every time, as if it were all his fault. Some people always see one at her best-he appeared on the scene invariably when one was least desirons of spectators,

I started out with rather a sinking heart not long after the adventure of he poem-which incident, by the way, had rankled not a little in my mindto hunt up a Sunday school pupil who of a Sunday or two upon my class. He was said to live on a small street which I had never heard of, in a remote and not especially genteel part of the city, which I had never explored, and I foresaw that I should get lost, I stopped | jerked at the reins. on my way at the house of another pupil of mine, whom I knew to be ill, and whom I had been visiting for some

His mother received me in a cold. stuffy little parlor, and entertained mewhile Johnnie was being made ready for company. I listened sympathetically to a long narrative of the heartless treatment she had received from her physician, who really did seem to have neglected his poor little patient, and to have been rude and overbearing besides. I had passed him once as I went in, and had noticed how red and bloated his face was, and had thought then that he was drunk. He was a physician, I suppose, of no standing. I had never before heard his name.

"And then," she concluded, "I just phoned for Dr. Griffin. My husband apparatus in good condition. Such sentences as he uses at times are enough to rain the lid of any man's voice box. to 'tend to poor people, too, as well I knew. And I 'phoned and he came. An' he's an angel in a sick room!"

The comparison struck me as so lu dicrous that a smile arose to my face pefore I could check it.

"If I was Queen Victoria and John-

After leaving there I walked on, and on, as the story books say, and it really d.d seem that I had embarked upon one of the vague, nightmareish quests journey seemed always just at hand. and still it lengthened, lengthened, till I could fancy that I was a lovelorn prinhim now, and for reply I only laughed cess looking for the Castle of the teebly and inanely from my station on Clouds. If Bonaparte Plunket had lived east o' the sun and west o' the moon. of him had lessened, for that miserable or at any other of the addresses given sprained ankle required his attention in those veracious histories, he could not, it seemed to me, have been more tantalizingly inaccessible. He took on.

> Hens and chickens ran squawking across my path; geese hissed at me, to my unspeakable discomposure; puddles of ill-smelling water appeared on the mean sidewalks; dirty women and chil eren swarmed about the doors, and still Bonaparte Plunkett's place of residence ever receded from me. I began to have a distinctly disreputable feeling, as if I were becoming assimilated to my squalld environments, and a faint fear arose within me as I realized that I had not the slightest idea in the world of where I was. Yes, I was lost. I stood still and looked blankly

around me, beginning, as the last sernw, to feel that my ankle was giving out. I was just making up my mind to ask the way to the nearest car line of the next person whom I should meet, when I saw a buggy coming down the street. A sudden hope took tossession of me. He always came when I was in some andignified and ridiculous plight. And-yes! "Oh. Dr. Griffin!" I called out.

He pulled up at that quavering cry nd looked at me for a moment in th blankest amazement.

"And what are you doing in Rock etts, miss?" he demanded, as he helped me in.

A wild wave of exhibaratin had come over me when I felt myself safe in the vehicle.

"I was only paying some calls," said in an off-hand way. "Aren't the claims of society burdensome? I am really tired."

"Calls!" he repeated. "And where were you calling in Rocketts?" "I was going to the Plunketts'," I

said. "But never mind-it im't their

day anyway.

I began to repent my nonsense when he took a little red notebook out of his pocket, and, utterly ignoring my presence, began to look over it with knitted brows. We drove on in perfect silence for several blocks, and he manifested no intention of resuming the conversation at all, while I, on my part, was occupied in regretting that I had totally torgotten that I was "on my dignity," as my old nurse would say.

"Weil, Miss Frances," be said suddealy, without looking up, "have you forgiven me?"

"Forgiven you, for what?" I questioningly replied, but a reminiscent wave, of mortification swept over me. He gave a short laugh, still turning

the leaves of his book, but did not an-

swer. As he sat looking down, with his brow furrowed and his rugged face showing every hard line at its hardest in the cient daylight, I stole timid glances at him and wondered how I had ever had the temerity to recite those miserable, sentimental verses of mine to him, of all men! I blushed hotly as I

thought of my folly. The horse had slackened his pace, but

the doctor did not seem to notice it. "Have you been writing any more poetry?" he asked, as if becoming conscious of the claims of civility.

"No," I said stiffly. He made no pretense of interest in my answer. Indeed, he was quite evitently not at all attending to what I said. "I didn't like that-what's its name?-sonnet of yours," he remarked. dapping the horse with the reins.

"Ah," I said, as if I had not already been crushed by the snubbing which it had received.

"Do you want to know why I didn't like it?" he went on. He put his book down and looked at me with a queer

"Yes," I said, but still with the baughtiness born of inward humilia-

He took off his hat and looked carefully into the crown, frowning as if he and that moment remembered leaving something of the highest value which seemed to be missing. And then he put it on again. He cleared his throat and

"I didn't like to think of your whimpering about some whippersnapper," he said, "when I want you myself."

When the trees and houses had settied back into their normal places and the waterfall had ceased rushing and roaring in my ears I looked at him and saw that he was talking on, but of what he said I had only the vaguest notion. The blankness of my face must have struck him at last, for he stopped abruptly.

Wait, don't say anything yet," be

We were drawing near to my own home, but the horse went very slowly. "If you could tell me," he beganthere was something positively uncanny and awful to me in the humility of his tone-"but don't say anything unless it is 'yes.' Take time-any length

of time. Time! It seemed to me that it had been 1,000 years already. It was such an old, old fact that Dr. Griffin had ask ed me to marry him that I felt that I had been born with the consciousness of it. I tried to remember how things were before it happened, but no, there

vas nothing before that. Neither spoke as he helped me out of the buggy and solemnly walked with me up the long green yard. He paused at the porch.

"If," he said, "you could possibly say ves'-don't make me wait."

I ran up the steps without replying. and opened the door, stopping with my hand upon the knob, and looking back at him standing upon the walk below "Yes." I said, and, banging the door, flew upstairs to my own room.

Then I peeped at him through the shutters and I saw that he had bowed his head on his hat for a moment, as if he were in church. What a ridiculous couple we will be!

Ladies' Home Journal. Pharaoh the Oppressor.

The worst blot on his character was l-is ruthless destruction of the works of his predecessors. No doubt, in such a time of distress, it would be difficult to supply workmen for public monuments; but his utter disregard for everything that went before him outdoes even his orgulous father, and is painfully in contrast to the careful restoration made by his artistic grandfather, Sett L He planted his funeral temple just behind the magnificent bedding of Amenhotep III., and proceeded to smash up every portable stone, whether statue or tablet, to throw in for his own foundations. and then reared his walls with the noble blocks of the great temple, and even stole the very bricks. Not content with taking what he wanted, he further defaced what he could not use; and all over Egypt the statues of the kings may be seen with his name rudely cut over their inscriptions, or battered with a hammer on the exquisitely polished surfaces of the other monarchs. With little of scruples, of taste, or of feeling, he was yet not devoid of ability and energy for a difficult posttion; and though we may not rank him

If your men folks strew the worn coats and boots all over the woodshed, have a closet made by putting up two boards on either side and hanging a print curtain-and plenty of nails and a shelf at the top to bold newspapers after reading.

with a Trajan, a Belisarius, or an Al-

ired, yet it would be hard to deay him

the company of a Vespasian or a Clau-

dius Gothicus, a George ene Secondi, or

a Victor Emmanuel.—Century.

Every bad married woman that ever lived had an indulgent husband.