

TTOW dull you are," said Molly. | hood, who would have cut off his hand

fresh, the sun just strong enough to about her marrying a detestable man, give a comfortable sense of warmth. whilst he consoled himself with another The birds chirped merrily, the bees girl. O, it was like a horrible dream. It froned, and the boat floated smoothly slong with the tide. Jack with his pipe, all to watch at the other end of the her congratulations. boat, was peacefully content, especially with the pleasant reflection of being idle while other men were busy.

But Molly pouted. "To think," she said, "that I bave

given up a tennis tournament with Mr. Staines for this." "Perhaps the day was rather too

warm for tennis." drawled Jack. "Or no doubt you preferred the calm peacechampion. He is something of a bore." "He's nothing of the sort." retorted Molly, warmly, "He's nice and kind,

and "And wealthy." put in Jack. "Don't forget that, Miss Molly Merton.

"Well, that's something," said Molly, thoughtfully, dipping her hand in the and choose among a dozen, some of water and letting the drops run through them rich, too, but she prefers meher fingers. "And he certainly is at- with \$1,500 a year and little prospect, tentive. Fancy being Mrs. Staines. Isn't it glorious?" No worry about money-all the dresses body crushing and crowding to know you.

"It certainly does sound inviting." you manage it, Molly? You might suc-

"Might," said Molly, contemptuously. "His intentions are only too apparent. "Then I may shortly have the pleasure of congratulating you," said Jack,



coolly, knocking the ashes from his pipe. "I'm sorry I said he was a fool, memory she disengaged he Molly. Perhaps it is only his manner drew back from him quietly. and appearance. He certainly has good taste.

Molly bit her lips and watched the hands. "O. Jack, how can you? How self-possessed young man with curi-dare you when you love some one

"Say lazy," said Juck, as at to serve act the for her sake. She teiligent as are those of to-day. He with a smile that proved his words. could not believe it, and yet there he It was a lovely morning-clear and sat-her Jack-talking quite amlably shock-dog."

couldn't be true. She was convinced of the painful the scenery, and the prettiest picture of reality of things by Jack pleading for shop, where he was prying open the

> "I want you to be such friends, Molly," he said. "That is, if Mrs. Staines fend himself with a sword. will condescend to be acquainted with

Mrs. Marriott."

"Don't!" said Molly, hurriedly. Then she recovered herself with a forced laugh. "What is this wonderful divinity like, Jack? "

"Like?" said Jack. "O. you've iden. It isn't that she's beautiful, al- them; then barking very loud he showfuiness of the river and my society though she is very, but she's such a even to a tete-a-tete with the tennis dear, and so good. O, Molly, you've no before. But the men would not follow idea how I love her." "You have an accommodating heart,"

said Molly, bitterly. "You said the same to me six months ago."

"Ab, but this is so different." said

Jack. "You see she loves me, and that is everything. Why, she might plek

"It's extraordinary, at any rate," and jewels, and pretty things you said Molly, tartly, "But there's no acwant, plenty of servants to wait upon counting for tastes. And now please you, carriages to ride in, and every- row me back and put me on shore. I am tired

"I have wearled you talking about my happiness," said Jack. "Poor old city guards. The guards told me that if said Jack, nonchalantly. "Why don't Molly! I expect you are dying to tell I did not keep off my dog, they would me all about Staines.

> "Don't talk nonsense," said Molly, never have. Please turn back." to be surprised at Molly's change of long to him.

manner. Her eyes were clouded, her lips compressed, and her cheeks decid-

edly paler than usual. Jack watched reached the bank he held out his hand to help her across with a desperate

courage "Molly," he whispered. "Won't you

give me one kiss for the sake of old times?" Molly looked up shocked, surprised,

and indignant.

vou? "For the last time," he urged.

Please, Molly, just one." "O, how can you?" cried Molly. "O.

lack, no! Please let me go." For at the first sign of wavering

Jack had caught her in his arms. "Molly! Molly! My own!" he whispered and Molly-the future Mrs. Staines-clung to him with little sobs of self-pity and love. But only for a

moment. With a sudden return of memory she disengaged herself and "O! I had forgotten her." she ex-

claimed, covering her face with her

CELLINI'S DOG.

Ungrateful Thief Brought to Book by His Fense and Courage.

The intelligence of dogs is no new subject, but it is one which never ceases to be interesting. Benvenuto Cellini, the sixteenth century goldsmith whose work is still one of the riches of Italy, records in his "Memoirs" an anecdote which shows that the dogs of "Say lazy," said Jack, as he to serve her, who promised to be a that day were as faithful and as in

speaks of the animal as a "fine large It happened one night, says the au

thor, that a thief, who had been at my house pretending to be a goldsmith, and had laid a plan to rob me, watched his opportunity and broke into my caskets when the dog flew at him. The thief found it a difficult matter to de-

The faithful animal ran several times about the house, entered the journeymen's rooms, which were open, as It was then summer time; but as they did not seem to hear him barking, he drew away the bedclothes, and pulling the men by the arms forcibly awakened ed the way to the thief, and went on him. They were angered at his noise

and drove him out of the room. The dog, having lost all hope of as sistance, undertook the task alone, and ran downstairs. He could not find the villain in the shop, but came up with him in the street, and tearing off his cloak would certainly have treated him according to his deserts if the fellow had not called for assistance. With great difficulty the dog was driven away.

Some days later, as I was passing the square of Navona with my dog, he barked very loudly and flew at a young man, and made such efforts to tear this young man to pieces that he roused the kill him. I called off the dog with some difficulty, and as the young man was sharply. "I make no confidants and retiring certain little paper bundles fell from under the cape of his cloak, which Jack did so obediently, and appeared Donnino immediately discovered to be-

Among them I perceived a little ring which I knew to be my property. whereupon I said, "This is the villain her furtively, and when they at length that broke open my shop, and my dog knows him again.

I therefore let the dog loose, and he once more seized the thief, who then implored my mercy, and told me he would restore whatever be had of mine. On this I again called off my dog, and the fellow returned me all the gold, silver and rings that he had rob-"No. I won't," she said. "How dare bde me of, and gave me five and twenty crowns over, imploring my forgiveness. I bade him pray for the divine mercy, as I, for my part, did not intend to do him either harm or good.

PLAN TO CHECK PROFANITY.

An anti-profanity league has been formed at Bertha, Neb., which is quite unique as an organization. The con-

REMARKABLE EXPLOIT OF YOUNG FITZGERALD.

Behind Cotton Breastworks on a Flat Cur, He and a Companion Held at Bay 3,000 Hondurans and Killed Eighteen of Them.

The young man, William A. Fitzzerald, who was recently shot in Gautemala City by W. Godfrey Hunter, Jr., son of the

as it was brief. He fortune whom Dumade the hero of a fascinating romance. Six feet ww. FITZGERALD. tall, dark and

handsome, the young man from Michigan was a noticeable figure in any company. His recklessness endeared him to the strong men with whom he can countries-venturesome fellows who, from the daring in them, admired and respected the superlative daring in him. One of his exploits is thus de-

scribed by a gentleman who knew him in Central America: "In a country where revolutions are periodical events, Fitzgerald was not long in finding an opportunity of staking his life on a possibility of fame and fortune. The restless Gen. Vasquez was ambitious of deposing Gen. Regalado, the President of Honduras, and of seating himself in the Presidential chair in his stead. He enlist ed the services of Fitzgerald, who was then but 21, and of a number of more or less well-known adventurers, among them Jeffries, the new admiral of the Colombian fleet; Col. Pennypacker. now general superintendent of the Central Railroad of Gautemala; Col. J. Bascom Jones, now major general of artillery in the Gautemalan army, and Col. Richards, recently banished from Gautemala for excessive revolutionary propensities. Fitzgerald, anxious to distinguish himself, and

yielding to his dare-devil and impulsive instinct, decided to open hostilities independently of the rest.

CAPTURED A TOWN.

"On the 7th of October, 1897, with a company of 13 Americans, Fitzgerald paddled across the lagoon separating Puerto Cortez from the mainland, and at dead of night entered the town. Λ rush on the cuartel, where a garrison of 300 men was stationed, resulted in a complete victory for the attacking party. The 14 Americans had captured the town. As the nature of the Central Americans is one of general indifference and of quick changes in the matter of political convictions, Puerto Cortez from a faithful Regalada port, be came in the short space of an hour a warm Vasquez town. The conquerors were hailed as 'libertadores' and toasted in 'aguardiente' and rum. It was young a night of great revelry and of many women, and that 'yivas' for Vasquez. In the morning the chief object of 12 of the 14 Americans were so inthe league shall toxicated as to be unable to tell their be to stop the own names. It was at this juncture

TWO FOUGHTANARMY in a humorous fashion in one of his first successful cases. As often happens in court, the humor was not merely for the sake of the loke, but for serious purpose. Edward T. Roe, in "The Life-Work of William McKinley," tells the story.

The case was a suit against a surgeon, whom the plaintiff charged with having set his leg so badly that it was bowed. McKinley defended the surgeon, and found himself pitted against John McSweeney, one of the most brill lant lawyers of the Ohio bar.

McSweeney brought his client into court, and had him expose the injured limb to the jury. It was very crooked, United States minand the case looked bad for the surster. was a daregeon. But McKinley had both his eyes devil whose career open, as usual, and fixed them keenly was as picturesque on the man's other leg.

As soon as the plaintiff was turned was a soldier of over to him, he asked that the other leg should also be bared. The plaintiff and mas could have McSweeney objected vigorously, but the Judge ordered it done. Then it appeared that his second leg was still of co-operation in England. Between more crooked than that which the sur- 1874 and 1899 the recorded membergeons had set.

"My client seems to have done better by this man than nature itself did," said McKinley, "and I move that the suit be dismissed, with a recommendacame in contact in the Central Ameri- tion to the plaintiff that he have the tion in England is that established in other leg broken, and then set by the surgeon who set the first one."

YOUNGSTER HAD PLUCK.

Chastisement by Granifather Merely Called Forth a "Thank You."

People may admire the stolld indifference and the unflinching traits of the American aborigine, the bull-dog tenacity of the British llon, or the resoluteness of the play of endurance by the howling dervishes, but all these pale into insignificance beside the exhibition of spunk and defiance made by a 4-year-old youngster in this city the other day. The boy is barely past the period of transition from the kilts to knickerbockers, but he is wise and serious beyond his years. His father is one of the best-known and ablest newspaper men in the United States, and his grandfather is recognized everywhere as one of the most influential newspaper managers in the country.

The boy's grandmother had just re turned from an out-of-town trip, and the boy, who has had things almost his own way while she was absent, objected to having his fun interfered people. with by anything so incidental as her return. He became so fractious, in fact, that the grandfather, who worships at the shrine of the youngster with an intensity almost as strong as the devotion of the theologian to his Oxford in his college days, found it necessary to administer a chastisement.

With his teeth gripped hard and fast, an expression serious enough to appa' any venturesome candidate for in rease of salary in his office, or to send ing the carpet," the grandfather selzed the boy and began giving him some wholesome corporeal training. Holding the boy's hand he proceeded to the work in hand. Five large and resounding whacks he delivered to the outstretched hand with a force and a sting calculated to make most infants wince. Not so with Henry, however. Finally, the grandfather himself got out of breath, and he was certain that the youthful victim of the whipping post plan of inculcating principles was duly repentant and sorrowful. "Have you anything to say now Henry?" he asked.



Expert coal miners in the Macon County (Missouri) shafts make from \$2.50 to \$4 a day, working eight hours. The local carpenters' union of Colorado Springs, Colo., has decided to build a \$200,000 memorial hall in honor of the late muhi-millionaire, W. S. Stratton.

President William D. Mahon. of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employee, states that the membership of that organization throughout the country has increased from 5,000 to 60,000 in five years.

A report issued by the British labor department on workmen's co-operative societies shows the substantial progress ship of all classes of co-operative socleties increased from 403,010 to 1,681,-342, and their total yearly transactions increased from \$75,000,000 to \$340,000,-00. The strongest branch of co-operathe interest of the working people as onsumers.

The Wisconsin State labor bureau has been collecting reasons why girls prefer work in factories and stores to household service. Inquiries were sent to 769 persons. Among the answers were these: If indies would only give girls better rooms, kinder treatment and warmer beds and let them live independently, more girls would do housework. I went into the factory beause I wished to be treated like a human being. The reason I won't do housework is because I will not be treated like half a slave and always a nobody. I love housework, but, like a host of other girls, I refuse to do it under present conditions. None of the girls I know would do honsework, because a girl who does it is always looked upon as a kitchen drudge, always on duty and seldom treated justly. I am treated better in the factory in evry way, and, besides, 1 am no longer obliged to entertain in the kitchen or receive my friends at the back door, since I can live at home with my own

REVOLVING TOOTH BRISH.

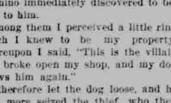
The dentist will tell you that it is of vital importance in cleaning the teeth that the brush be moved toward the dge of the teeth instead of toward the cums, as the improper use of the brush will cause the gums to recede from the teeth and expose the roots to the action of decaying acids and other detrimental matter. The new brush shown n the accompanying drawing has been designed with a view to meeting this chills down the spine of anyone "walk | demand for movement in a single direction, having a mechanism which prevents backward rotation when the han-



stitution provides that the membership shall be lim-

ited to

MISS KESSLER.



ouity not unmixed with mortification. else? Her coquetry had no effect on him this "She morning. A short time ago he would coolly. have raved at the mere suggestion of "Wouldn't mind!" echoed Molly, her marrying any one else; only six Jack!" months back he was at her feet himself

ward a blank without her. It was denly flamed. strange, certainly, and just a little ag-

difference

"You see, Molly; you would never do in a practical voice. travagant tastes, and are of a nature that requires little affection. The adoration of one would not suffice you. You want admirers by the score.'

when she next spoke.

'How long have you been of pointon?" she said, thinking of that onderful evening six months ago. when the stolid young man in front of er was transfigured with love and rate in his attempts to win her.

"O, for some time," Jack answered aghtfully, then his eyes traveled to the pretty face underneath the shady "I hope you have forgotten all that nonsense six months ago. Molly, 1 en ashamed of it ever since. have be think I was mad!"

"Of" said Molly.

There was slience for a moment Molly took her hand from the water and dried it slowly, and Jack took up the oars again to help him out of an awkward predicament.

"You see, Molly," he began again. thing the cars in desperation: "most lows have a failure in love, and it's did thing for them. After one of they are more chary of bestow ing their affection, and when they do it is generally a different thing altogether -the real thing."

"Of" said Molly again, without look ing up.

couraged by the downcast eyes, Jack burst desperately into his confes-

"I expect you can guess what I want say, Molly." he began. "A fellow m't worth his sait if he spoils his life one woman won't have him. I'm going to be married."

y, and the was quite protiking best Ja

wouldn't mind."

"No, she wouldn't, really. She's ; suffering the agony of a first refusal good, sensible sort, and would underand declaring that life was hencefor- stand," urged Jack. Molly's face sud-

"You are a mean, faithless, despicagravating. Molly was not used to in- ble fellow," she said, trembling with passion. "And I wish Miss What-s-ber-

name good of her bargain. O, Jack, for a poor man's wife," went on Jack. I'm so disappointed in you. I thought "You have ex- you were a gentleman. I thought I loved you, but I don't! Let me pass!" "No, you don't," said Jack, grimly, 'You've got to hear me out first. Will you be disappointed in me if I tell you

Molly's surprised eyes fell, and there that the girl I love now is the same was a little reproach in her voice girl I loved six months ago, with this difference: that I thought her mercen-

ary when she wasn't, and that she this loves me now when she didn't before? Her name is Molly-the dearest, sweetest, prettiest, and most forgiving girl in the whole world. Molly darling! You do forgive me, don't you?

Who could withstand Jack? Jack with his lovable, handsome face, and sparkling triumphant eyes? Certainly not Molly, for with one little cry of surprise and relief and another of happiness, she ran straight into his arms

again. "Why. my future Mrs. Staines,"

cried Jack. "What are you doing in my arms and what will his nibs say?" "O, Jack," said Molly, looking up with a blush and a smile. "I never envied his money a bit. I should be mis erable as Mrs. Staines."-Chicago

Tribune. Too Many Women Smokers. The stationmaster at the Richmond, Va., union station posted orders recent-

ly forbidding women to smoke in their waiting-room. The maid had been frequently sent out to the cigar stand for packages of cigarettes, and the practice had grown so rapidly in the luxurious apartments provided for the comfort of women passengers that the railroad authorities took this unusual action.

Children Bide Free

In some German towns children are llowed to travel free on the local tramway cars if they are under a cer tain height, which is marked on the doors of the vehicle.

Every baidbeaded man has

swearing habit | that word was brought to Fitzgerald. among young who had taken up his headquarters in men. the alcade's house, that 3,000 men were

The members of on the way to recapture Puerto Corthe order are to tor Either because he himself was discourage attennot entirely sober, or else because he tions from any knew the Honduran populace to be young man who partisans of the upper dog, Fitzgerald indulges in sweardecided to keep to himself the knowl-

ing. Twenty-six young women have edge of the impending attack upon signed the membership roll thus far. the town. He tried to enlist his 13 One enthusiastic member proposed men in the defense of the place, but that the members be prohibited from found them all, with one exception, speaking to young men who swear, stupefied with liquor and unable to but this radical idea was not adopted. stand. The exception was Lee Christ-The first president of the Anti-profanmas, a locomotive engineer, now the ity League is Miss Florence Kessier. daughter of the proprietor of a department store at Bertha. The secretary is Miss Birdie Carbon.

An Aucient Fire Engine.

One of the old-time fire engines of England was recently discovered at Stowmarket, and proves an interesting relic of the past. It did duty in the town for many years, and, as shown by the sign on the engine, was presented to the town by Nathaniel Gordon, Esq., in 1734. Despite the many years that it was lain away unused, it is in an excellent state of preservation, con- the quadrangle made of these bags

sidering its age. The engine is composed of a wooden well, six feet long by five inches wide, and lined with copper. At either end are openings for the purpose of receiving water, which was fed to it by buckets. The pump itself is at one end and is worked by ordinary hand brakes. Four small solid wooden wheels support the body of the engine. There are none of the leather buckets left that were used to feed the wa

ter well, but the delivery pipe, which is six feet long, can still be attached. The engine is painted the usual red color, and on the front of the pump are printed instructions for properly working it.

One of the suggestions for keeping the pump in order reads: "The peveta of the long iron spendil" should be "drest with sallet oyl and tallow." After using the hose the men are told that it should be liquored with neatsfoot oyl, bees wax and tallow and quoiled up." Over the instructions says the Municipal Journal and Engineer, was originally a covering of hor to protect them from injury, but of the covering only a small portion now

antmousiv a loafer rates

"Yes, sir," answered the boy meekly. "What is it?" asked grandpa, expectantly.

"Thank you, grandpa."

And the diminutive insurgent chucked his little hands in his pocket, gave a contemptuous look about him, and strode away with the air of a general who has won the first fight of his comnaign, while his grandfather leaned back against the wall aghast, and conceded that he didn't need a guidon to mark where his colors were trailed in defeat.-Washington Post.

In a Restaurant.

Not long ago a young man who dines frequently in a French restaurant, whose reputation is based on the unvarving excellence of the dishes served sent for the chef to compliment him on on an extra fine dish which he had prepared. This pleased the cook, who, in return, is said to have remarked: like to cook for you because you never bring any women in this place. They ruin a cook and a restaurant. A gentleman who comes in alone for his dinner regards the dishes and pays his whole attention to the food he is eating. But when he is with a woman! Bah! he laughs, he talks, he regards only his companion, his attention is distracted. the cook and his work are forgotten. 1 do not try for them. The boys who are learning prepare their dinners. It is not popularity that ruins a restaurant: It is the women that music."

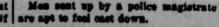
Concerning Finger Bowls

One of the penalties people have to pay for the privilege of meeting English royalty is to be denied the use of a finger bowl. It is a piece of antiquarian lore and dates back to the time of the pretender. Then the Jacobites used to raise their glasses over the finger bowl in order to drink to the king. The reference was obvious, for they meant to "the king over the water," although they did not dare say so.

His Business.

Montt-"When you called that man 'Rubbers' he didn't seem to obsect.

La Moyne-"Of course not. He works in a Turkish bath."



BRISTLES MOVE ONLY IN ONE DIRECTION.

dies are relaxed for giving a fresh im petus to the brush. As will be seen, the handle is designed to contract in the hand, and is expanded again by the V-shaped spring at the ends. The shaft which carries the circular brush has a toothed wheel at the opposite end, and a reversible rack bar is attached to the upper handle to rotate the shaft as the handles are contracted. This rack bar can be shifted to either side of the shaft to move the brush in opposite directions, and as a rachet is located inside the gear wheel to transmit the motion to the shaft the latter remains motionless while the rack bar is moving backward. With a little practice the operator can produce a rapid rotation of the bristles in the proper direction on either side of the face, cleaning the teeth much more rapidly and effectively than with the old style brush. The inventor in Homer Poling of Curtain, W. Va.

Bridging a Chasm.

Dr. Alexander McKenzie in one of his sermons tells a pretty anecdote of the early life of Louis Agazeis, the great scientist. As a child Agassis lived in Switzerland, on the border of a lake. He had a younger brother, and one day the two lads started to cross the lake. It was frozen, and the ice looked safe enough, but their moth er watched them.

The boys got on very well till they came to a crack in the ice, perhaps a foot wide. The mother could not call to them, although her heart failed ber as she thought, 'Louis will get over well enough, but his little brother will try to step over and will fall in."

As she watched she saw Louis get down on the ice, his feet on one side of the crack, his hands on the other side, making a bridge of his body, and he little brother crept over him to the ther side. Then Louis got up and hey went on their way.

When a woman commences to in thout a scalakin cost, she might well buy one. It will be among sents somer or later.

wo weeks later.

emy and wounded half a hundred.

Improved on Nature.

and taken to San Pedro, but escaped

"Fitzgerald, knowing how much hi lead was worth, walked 120 miles into Gautemala. In his fight on the rail-

chief of police of Tegucigalpa, the

capital of Honduras. Christmas and Fitzgerald rode to the freight yards of the railroad and there comman decred a locomotive and a flat car. "Puerto Cortez, it must be explained, is on a peninsula. Fitzgerald and Christmas ran the locomotive and fist

land connecting the peninsula to the mainland is narrowest and there awaited the arrival of the government troops. On the flat car breastworks

dred rounds of ammunition. At dawn the 3,000 men appeared, marching in close formation on the railroad track there being no other trail. The fire

ing an attack en masse under cover of darkness, the order to retreat was

ame night Fitzgerald and Christmas left in a canoe and Puerto Cortez was retaken. Gen. Drummond, who had been the nominal head of the expediion against the town, was captured

coad track he had killed 18 of the en-

A year or two after William McKin ey had begun the practice of the law at lanton, Ohio, he distinguished himself

car up the line to where the strin of

of sugar bags had been built; within Fitzgerald took up his position with four Winchesters and several hun-

that greeted them from the flat car cleared the track in five seconds, every man taking to cover in the jungle. Until 8 o'clock at night Fitz gerald alone held the flower of the Honduras army at bay. Christmas

loading the rifles for him; then, fear

given, and the locomotive and flat car steamed back into Porto Cortez. That