## THE SUN CAME OUT AGAIN.

After long days of rain and gloomy weather The sun came out again; the roof of gray Scattered and fied, and vanished quite away; Sun, sky and earth made merry all together.

the same of the sa

In the green groves the birds trilled forth together. Song-sparrow, thrush, and robin sang amain; My heart sang, too, "The sun came out again After long days of rain and gloomy weather."

-Lippincott's



THE famous Crampton diamond ployer was given into custody and threw back the light from its taken to the police many facets, and strange, bril- charged, the detectives remaining to liant colors shot from its depths. it search the premises. was the finest stone I had ever seen. Mr. Nugent being a widower, with in my life.

picture.

was fit even to adorn the hand of their operations, in my own Nell I had a girl as good Crampton, one of them said: and as pretty as any in the land.

I was about to take the ring to Mr. Is that the stone yo uset?" Nugent, when Nell herself run In. She come down to my workshop, for her me to set." father disapproved of our engagement. at the Crampton diamond.

Just as she had slipped it on her finher hand that the marvelous stone but none came. Her father appeared father had been taken away. oddly preoccupied, merely took the upon it, placed it in his pocket and her lashes.

I saw a hansom drive up, and Mr. Crampton Jump 'out. He came hastly into the showroom, which adjoined the one where I was sitting, and where Mr. Nugent was.

"Scoundrel!" I heard him say, and could scarcely believe my ears. "You thought to fool me easily by a false stone, but I am as good a judge of jewels as you are. You are a thief, or! What have you done with the diamond I intrusted to you?"

Mr. Nugent answered in a lower voice. What he said could not have made any great impression upon Mr. Crampton, however, for he impatiently interrupted, and at last an ominous threat concerning the "police" reached

I sat still. I understood well that Mr. Crampton had deliberately accused my employer of trying to palm off upon him an imitation diamond, vet I knew that I had set the true stone and delivered it to Mr. Nugent only yesterday.

My employer himself was a skilled · orkman, though not a good designer, and in the time that had elapsed between my handing him the ring and his transferring it to the owner he could have removed the stone and replaced it by another. But for such a must be magnificently made, and the original diamond must have been carefully measured.

I had never known that Mr. Nugent kept any false gems about the place, and besides, was it likely that a man in his position would care to run so terrible a risk? Still, I could not help remembering how haggard and irritable he had been of late, and the keen interest that he took in the stock exchange intelligence.

As I thus speculated on the astounding accusation Mr. Nugent himself opened the door of the workroom. He looked keenly at me, as if wondering

if it would be safe to trust me. "Did you bear anything of what passed in the next room?" be ques-

I admitted that I had.

"Of course, I shall be triumphantly acquitted," he announced, clearing his throat huskily as he spoke. "Still, Mr. Crampton can make things disagreeable. And, look here, Wade, I haven't always been as friendly to you as I might, but I can trust you. You'll be an important witness. Do what you can for me, for the girl's

The words sounded strange, but I es given no time to answer, for at

only one child, the management of the I was particularly pleased with my business practically devoived on me, design for the setting. No other hand and as the detectives ran-acked the had touched it, and I felt that the place they put many question to me frame, so to spenk, was worthy of the as to where the stones were kept. The safes were all pointed out to them, The ring, now that it was finished, but they seemed disappointed with

Gwendolen Forrest, the beauty and | Late in the evening they came to heiress of the season. But I did not me in the workroom, and, holding out envy young Mr. Crampton his flances: the ring that I had made for Mr.

"This is your work, we understand

I glanced at it, but I only replied was my employer's daughter, and his "I don't call myself an expert in preprivate house was upstairs over the clous stones, and all I can say is that large showroom in Clifford street. It this one precisely resembles in size. was against all custom for Nell to shape and appearance the one given

While this statement was superficial. But to-day she had not been able to by true, that one glance had been resist the temptation of having a peep enough to show me that I was not looking at the Crampton diamond.

The detectives left, saying that I ger and was dancing about, twisting would have to tell all I knew in the witness box, and then, just as I was might catch the light, the door opened about to lock up the place for the and Mr. Nugent entered. I prepared night, Nell came in. It was the first to defend Nell from a harsh reprimand, time she had let me see her since her

The face which I had thought the ring from her, examined it earnestly, sweetest on earth was marble white, and, snapping the lid of the case down and there were dark shadows under

Next day I was sitting at work when | you," she panted, "something I've been wild to say all day lest it should be too late, but I dared not let any one suspect. A month ago father confided to me that he had lost a great dea! of money, and he showed me how to open a secret drawer in his Chippendale bureau. 'If ever anything happens to me,' he said, 'don't lose a moment, but look into this drawer throw away everything that you will find in the left-hand partition, and keep what may be in the right." . . . . . . .

Together we ransacked the old bureau, and at length Nell touched the spring which opened the secret drawer. I drew in my breath sharply, for the light of the candle which I held struck out a gleam from a pile of exquisitely made false stones which lay in a partition on the left hand, while on the right was the Crampton diamond.

Involuntarily I betraved the dreadful nature of the discovery by an exclamation, for, left to herself, Nell would not have understood. But she was quick to comprehend, and, realizing the worst, she swayed, staggering backward.

"My poor father!" she moaned, as I held her. "He is ruined foreverand I, too! The daughter of a convold trick to succeed the imitation victed thief is no fit wife for an honest man!"

> "My darling! You are a wife for a king, and as for your father, I swear to you that I will save him yet." "You? You cannot!"

> "I tell you that I can and will." For even as I spoke an idea flashed into my head which startled me by its audacity. In a moment I had thought out every detail.

I made up the stones, Crampton dia mond and all, into a packet, carefully closing the secret drawer, and, contriving to get away without being seen. went straight to my brother's house to Kent, managing to avoid the service of a subpoena. Thus I was not present at the police court proceedings, which

would have meant ruin for my plan. Mr. Nugent was committed for trial. and meanwhile I staid in the country. working each night in my locked room with the tools I had brought with me until the gray dawn filtered under my closed shutters.

When I saw my old employer in the dock at the trial I was shocked at the ghastly change which had come over

The evidence at first went steadily against him. It was proved that he had lost money heavily on the stock exchange. Mr. Crampton swore that ne in the ring delivered to him by Mr. Nugent's own hand was not bis

only was the stone he now saw not the Crampton diamond, it was not a genuine jewel at all, but a marvelous it imitation. Another was not so positive. He looked at the gem through his glass turning it this way and that declaring that in all his experience he had never seen a false stone so cleverly executed as this. Indeed, he was not prepared to swear that it was false

This was the first ray of doubt which had been thrown by the evidence upon Mr. Nugent's guilt; and then I went into the box. I was cool now, for the game I had determined on had cost me many a qualm of conscience. But I had no intention of cheating Mr. Crampton, swearing To bring them to their northern homes falsely or tarnishing my personal

The preliminary question of the prosecuting counsel brought out the fact that I had designed the ring's setting and had done all the work upon

"What sort of stone was it your employer gave you to set?" was the next question.

"An extremely valuable white dia mond," I replied "Do you swear that you set the gen

when finished to the prisoner?" "Do you consider it possible that

an imitation one substituted?" "Certainly! But I could tell wheth er the ring had been tampered with since it left my hands."

inform the court if that is the stone you set."

The ring was handed to me, and a hush fell upon the court. The kind of lull which denotes that a vital point And angels' silver voices stir the air. in a case has been reached.

I put my hand in my waistcoat pock et for my jeweler's glass, and the sharpest eye could not have seen that I also drew forth a new ring, made in the secret hours of the night-an exact counterpart of the other, save Beneath it rung the battle shout that it contained the real Crampton diamond.

I pretended to examine the imitation with great care, while all eyes were fixed upon me. At length I returned Her deck, once red with heroes' blood the glass to my pocket, and with it the ring with the false stone. I could hear my own heart beating; but, hand ing to the court usher the new ring, I said firmly, in reply to the snappish The barpies of the shore shall pluck Well?" of the prosecuting counsel:

"I swear unhesitatingly that the set ting of this ring has not been tampered with, and that this is the genuine diamond which was given me to FOE 21

A rustle went round the court; the doubting expert pricked up his ears; the prosecuting counsel, with Mr. Crampton and the treasury solicitor. were whispering over the ring.

"Your honor," said the counsel, "I ask permission to recall the expert." I stepped out of the box and the expert stepped in. The new ring was

out into his hand, a friendly ray of sunshine lighting up the lewel.

uine. I cannot doubt it." when the verdict of "Not guilty" was pronounced a faint groan echoed it. and a dead man was taken from the dock. A spasm of the heart had yed "hooting" owl is the only thing proved fatal.

Six months later Nell and I were married. On our honeymoon we were walking in a lane near lifracombe. when we came face to face with Mr. Crampton, who was stopping with his bride in a neighboring country house.

haven't seen you since that mysterious case of mine. Do you know, I have always since thought of you-as-a waylaid for the purpose of robbery, as very-clever man?" "Thank you," I said quietly. "Will

"Ah, Mr. Wade!" he exclaimed, "I

you allow me to present you to my wife-the only daughter of the late Mr. Nugent? Mr. Crampton raised his hat, looked

keenly at pretty Nell, shook hands with us both and murmured: "Ah, I understand!"-Chicago Trib-

How A. B. Frost Cut Coupons

A certain Philadelphia art club has custom of creating a great deal of fun at the expense of new members to test their mettle and good-fellowship. This, as may be imagined, is excellent fun for the assemblage at large, but is often very trying to the one target of it all. Shortly before the election of A. B. Frost, the illustrator of farm scenes, it was reported that he possessed considerable wealth. At the first club dinner after Mr. Frost's name had been added to the roll, the members were primed to derive amusement from his debut.

"Hello, Frost," called one when the room, "I hear you are doing nothing but cutting coupons now."

"Yes," answered the artist, quickly, and I am using the same scissors i used to trim my cuffs with."-Success.

The colored janitor of the flat next loor approached the grocer and handed him a paper containing some white powder.

"Say, boss," he asked, "what you t'ink dat is? Jest' taste it au' tell me yo' 'pinion." "Well, Jake, I should say that was

"Dat's jest what I say," replied the anitor, triumphantly. "I say dat's soda, but my ol' woman, she 'low it's rat-pizen; she say she knows 'tis. Jed taste it again, boss, fo' to mek sure."

Don't expect your friends to be stuck on your jokes if they are pointless.

OLD **FAVORITES** 

A Doubting Heart.

Where are the swallows fled? Frozen and dead, erchance upon some bleak and stormy

shore. O, doubting heart! Far over purple seas, They wait, in sunny ease, The balmy southern breeze.

Why must the flowers die? Prisoned they lie the cold tomb, heedless of terra rain.

O, doubting heart? They only sleep below The soft white ermine snow While winter winds shall blow. To breathe and smile upon you so

The sun has hid its rays These many days: nine stone and delivered the ring Will dreary hours never leave the earth?

O, doubting heart! The stormy clouds on high Veil the same sunny sky, stone might have been taken out and thall wake the summer into golden mirth.

Fair hope is dead, and light Is quenched in night, "Take this, then, examine it, and What sound can break the silence of despair?

O, doubting heart! Thy sky is overcast, Yet sturs shall rise at last, Brighter for darkness past, -Adelaide Anne Proctor.

Old Ironsides. ty, tear her tattered ensign down! Long has it waved on high, And many an eye has danced to see That banner in the sky; And burst the cannon's roar-The meteor of the ocean air Shall sweep the clouds no more!

Where knelt the vapquished foe, When winds were hurrying o'er the flood And waves were white below, So more shall feel the victor's trend, Or know the conquered knee

), better that her shattered hulk Should sink beneath the wave; Her thunders shook the mighty deep, And there should be her grave; Nail to the must her boly flag, Set every threadbare sail, And give her to the god of storms-The lightning and the gale! -O. W. Holmes.

The eagle of the seal

# PRIMEVAL LAKE AND FOREST.

They Are in Macon County, Missouri-Indian Romance.

"The chain of the lakes" is a 200scre tract of land and water in southvery-bearded old pioneer could tell you And so the prisoner was free. But about of his day. As far as a living man can say no woodman's ax ever gleamed in the dense forest solitudes sordering the lakes, and the funeralthat seems to show any particular enthusiasm because there is such a place

A short distance to the east, on a sort of tableland, can be found many stone arrow heads, used by the Foxes and Sacs in the early part of the nineteenth century in the last Indian fight in this section of Missouri. It was more in the nature of a murder than a battle, because the Sacs largely outnumbered the Foxes, whom they had the well-authenticated story goes. The Foxes were a peaceable tribe and were friends of the government. In 1832 for some important service they were hald about \$15,000 in gold. The Foxes were in the northern part of the State. Three intrepld braves were selected to to to St. Louis after the coin. The Sacs learned of it. Of course the messengers were not looking for a fight. but when all their cunning was outwitted and they found themselves surrounded by their rival clansmen near the "chain of lakes" they placed the gold in an old tree and died fighting

for It. Years after, when the Indians left the State, an old Sac warrior told a Fox who had befriended him that the Sacs Lad buried the greater part of the gold near the Chariton fishtrap, as a ford close to the chain of lakes was called. He gave them a sort of diagram, but refused to go back to the State and assist in the search. Several Fox tribesmen visited the scene of the massacre, and spent several days dignew member appeared in the dining ging around trees and prying up rocks. but it is the belief of the people in the vicinity that no gold was found. The Foxes refused to discuss the object of their visit, or the result of it. Small boys have emulated Tom Sawver's exertions, but have not been rewarded by his luck.

The lakes cover over 200 acres. Around them are tall walnut, bickory, onk and cottonwood trees. Close to the water's edge are cypress and weeping willows. An alleged road circles around and across the peninsulas, harbors and sthmuses formed by the zigzag character of the lakes, and if you try to follow it without a compass you will make about as much progress on your ourney as you would on a merry-goround, Bob Jackson, the negro cook at the Chariton clubhouse, blames his kinky head to his frequent association with this road through the chain of

The lakes are shallow, and springing

diamond. One expert testified that not professional state of the state dainty diet for the epicurean painte of myriads of fowi. In the vernacular of the natives these birds are called red heads, wodden hulls, pin tails, mallards and teals. All of them are fit to grace the banquet board of kings, and are not despised by the hermit hunters whose winter provender has been corn bread and bacon.

# OUR INTEREST IN KOREA

How Success of Either Russia or Japan Would Effect America.

As Americans, we naturally ask how the success of either side would affect cur interests in the peninsula and in the whole far East. Japan stands for the "open door" everywhere, for perfect freedom of religion, for the opening up of the agricultural, mineral and industrial resources of the Eastern world. Not one plank in her platform suggests a policy that would be inimical to American enterprise in any of its many forms. Americans have not done very much in Korea as yet, but means Manchuria and all northern greatest speed not as it leaves the this war means more than Korea; it China.

The Russian minister in Seoul recently told a journalist that the Russians did not see why Americans uty thousand known criminals in should be playing Japan's game, since she is a commercial rival. He affirmed and Yard do not contain in all so that Americans would be welcomed hany names, and many of these have anywhere in Manchuria by the Rus been dead for years. sians to-day, but that if Mukden and It is estimated that the Eskimo popthe other ports were opened it would dation of Alaska, Labrador and allow the influx of a thousand Japan- Greenland has declined from thirty ese and trouble would be inevitable, If this is so, how does it happen that rears, owing to the thinning out of American firms in Port Arthur, Dainy, seal, bear and walrus, Viadivostok and other Russian centers Statistics have been completed refind it absolutely necessary to carry on sently which state that the average their business through Russian agents? He of an English express locomotive The local manager of the firm must be s twenty-five years, of a local pasunder Russian control, or he can do no senger engine twenty-five years, of a husiness. An independent American freight locomotive twenty-six years firm in Viadivostok recen'ty found that and of a switching engine twentyif must close its doors. It would not seven years. The total mileage of an come under Russian jurisdiction, and express passenger engine was fixed at it soon found that when its goods from from seven hundred thousand to one America arrived they were kept in the million miles, and for each of the other cutoms warehouse from four to six months before the authorities would aundred thousand to eight hundred release them.

In one respect the Americans would become more obnoxious to the Busslans than the Japanese. The American merchant is always pushing for a leading place; he develops a large pol ley and seeks to become a commercial and financial power in whatever community he may be placed. On the oth er hand, the Japanese almost always push for the small retail trade. A hendred of them handle the same amount of goods that a single American or English firm handles.-Century

### Regarding Misquotations. One of the rules that even young

writers and readers should bear in it with very little rainfall. mind is this: "Verify your quotations." And, if possible, go to the original source rather than to rely on other authority. The reason for the rule is easy to see. Usually a quotation be comes popular because it is worth while, and to misquote is often to lose "This is remarkable," he said at west Macon County, that to day is as the value of the words. Thus people siderable portion of his ante-nuprical last. "It is the first time I have ever perfect a representative of the primor- often say, "A little knowledge is a dan lincome. When he marries it is uso made a mistake. This stone is gen. dial world as anything the most sif- gerous thing." But that is not true, ally on short notice and because be All knowledge is worth having even has fallen very desperately a little. They mean "baif-knowledge," or incorrect knowledge, which is not his heart to wait until cold caution de really knowledge at all! What Pope clares the venture advisable. Eves wrote was: "A little learning is a dangerous thing;" and what he meant was he usually squanders so much on gifts that a little learning makes one pre- and entertainments for his fiancee that sumptuous, while thorough learning there is only a very moderate amount gives humility—an idea likewise set to begin housekeeping on. Thus beforth in the saving that wisdom begins with the feeling that one is ignorant.

So, verify your quotations for fear you may put into currency a counter-

At the same time it is to be remem bered that some few quotations have been improved by changes introduced by those who have misquoted. These impovements are rare, however, and it is safest to retain the old forms where there is any doubt.

Another usual misquotation besides that mentioned is-

"The quality of mercy is not strained; It falleth as the gentle dew from

heavenwhich you may correct for yourself, and then may inquire whether it is likely that the popular change is an improvement, when the nature of dew is understood,-St. Nicholas,

Left-Handed Moros.

To judge Moros by inflexible occi dental standards of motives and morals is to lose at once the key to the situation. The very structure of their language differentiates them from our selves. Verbs are in the passive voice The man who was slashed and killed provoked the trouble. The under dog in the fight is always the aggressor. The thief is not blamed for "finding" things lying about at loose ends; the for extravagant finery.-London Teleman who lost the property is the real graph. criminal-besides, he is a fool. If he were a sensible man he would have exercised vigilance against the approach of the thief. Moros reverse ev erything. Like all orientals, they venerate the past and their folklore, myths and legends abound in tales not unlike those of the Arabian Nights entertain-

They turn to the left of the road, extend the left hand naturally in greet ing, and the scribes write from right to left, turning the paper sidewise, as any left-handed man would do

A witty officer explained that the preference for the left was due to the desire to keep the right hand free in the event a stranger should need some thing done to him. The "explanation" may not be far from the truth.-Journal of Military Service Institution,

When a woman agrees to become stepmother to a man's children, does she enter the marriage relation with New Year's resolutions?

wo feet in twenty-four hours. Alaska has paid for its cost to the overnment twenty times over.

There are over ten million people in taly who cannot read or write.

Every square mile of sea is estimatd ' contain some 120,000,000 fish. The great bulk of chalk is composed d eight different species of tiny

hells The wings of the house fly vibrate 35 times a second; those of the honer

iee 440. All the cork used in the world in & 'ear weighs a little over one thouand tons.

To form a rainbow the sun must not

se more than forty-two degrees above he horizon. A rifle bullet is traveling at its

nuzzie, but at about ten feet in front of the muzzle. It is often said that there are sev-London. The whole records of Scot-

housand to fifteen thousand in twenty

dasses of engines a mileage of five

foursport. There is a group of Islands to the south of New Zealand called the Sisters, or Seven Sisters, which are rebuted to be subjected to a practically constant rainfall. The same may be aid of the islands and mainland of Tierra del Fuego, save for the difference that the rain often takes the form of sleet and snow. On a line running round the world from four to eight or nine degrees, there are patches over which rain seldom ceases to fall. This is called the "zone of constant precipitation," but at the same time there are several localities along with

# OUR AMERICAN HUSBAND.

Some Observations as to His Alleged Characteristics by a Londoner.

An American young man does not, as a rule, look forward to marriage nor prepare for it by saving any conwith some one and cannot find it to when an engagement is a long one fore his marriage the young American of the middle class begins to give evidence of what is to be his chief national characteristic as a husbandhis unfailing, unselfish and almost im provident generosity.

The middle class husband in America rarely interferes with the affairs of the household. He hardly knows the cost of staple articles of food. As a rule he does not make his wife a regular allowance either for household or personal expenses, but gives her as much as he can spare freely, but with a lack of system that is not conflucive to the best outlay of their in

The young American husband is aiss very indulgent to his wife's fondness of fine clothes. He would far rathe, have an extravagant wife than a dowdy one, and although he grumbles occasionally at a millinery bill, in realfly he glories in the resplendent appearance of his wife in her fine feathers. The American husband is rare who does not concede his wife's right to expend a much larger sum with her dressmaker than he does with his tailor. Indeed, he often leaves his tailor altogether and cheerfully repairs to the ready-made clothing house in order that his wife may have more money

Acquiring a Specimen.

Mrs. Franklin had always spoken her mind, and she inteded to do it as long as the gift of speech was spared her. Her children and grandchildren knew her habit, and found it not always cheering.

"I'd like to have you tell me what induced Edith to fall in love with that young man I saw last night for the lest time," said the old lady to one of her daughters.

"I think she was attracted to him at first because he's such an athletic fellow and such a splendid swimmer," the mother of Edith ventured feebly, after a moment's casting about in her mind for a satisfactory answer. "Humph!" snorted Mrs. Franklin.

"Which does she propose to keep him after she's married him-a gymnasium or an aquarlum?"

If adversity does not crush a mae

prosperity will not spoil him