PERSONAL PROPERTY PRO CHAPTER EIGHT-Continued. When the launch approached, Ar made the promise. thur Morris was seen in the bow. There were several richly dressed ed back toward the grove. John helpyoung women in the party. John Burt | ed Jessie to the landing, and turned saw at a glance that Morris and some to see Sam Rounds running toward of his companions were under the in- them. fluence of liquor. Jessie guessed as Excuse me," said he breathlessly much, and her suspicions became a to Jessie. "I want you, John!" He steadily to the landing and came his friends are drunk in the hotel,"

"A thousand pardons, Miss Carden," | Carden half a dozen times." he said, his voice husky and his body very erect, but wavering. "A thou- clenched, but his voice was calm as sand pardons! Detention unavoidable, he turned to Jessie. assure you-un'void'ble detention, assure you! 'Sall right, though; 'sall minutes. I'll meet you and Sam right now. Allow me, Miss Carden," later," he said. "You'll excuse me, held the excited horses while John cotton goods, with three threads wovand he stepped forward to offer his won't you, Jessie?" arm. John Burt remained by Jessie's

"Do not dare to speak to me, sir!" guessed something of the truth. cried Jessie, shame and anger driving the crimson to her face. "Don't let | tering the hotel, he say Arthur Morris him come near me, John!" she ex- and five of his male companions seatclaimed, clinging to Burt's stalwart ed around a table loaded with cham-

"Stand back, Morris!" said John in sir, to meet Miss Carden."

of the coat.

a vindictive little laugh. "Don't you | me!" see you're not wanted?" She turned "Hold your tongue, Kingsley!" him half round and Kingsley grabbed growled Morris. "You'll sing a differhim by the arm.

young blood. "You are in the wrong him the first time I meet him! You |-I-shall pray for your success. Go pew, commodore! Cheer up, sad sea need not worry about my success with now, John! Take Sam's advice and dog; we may be happy yet!" And with the Carden. I'll wager you that in mine. Good-bye, dear!" There were laughter and taunts the guests of the less than a year I will-" Voltaire led the yacht's befuddled John Burt glided across the room, owner along the pier into the grove, grasped him by the shoulders, drag-

from those dreadful people.'

In a few minutes the Standish bob-

bed saucily at the landing, and Jessie

friends followed and led him back.

was busy with thoughts, and both

seemed under the spell of threatened

trouble. John pointed the boat for

Minot's Light, and having passed in-

side followed the rocky shore, avoid-

ing the reefs and shoals, which were

"Tell me a story, John, or any-

hing! We're both awfully stupid to-

"I will tell you a secret-two

"Don't tell me secrets if you wish

them kept, John," laughed Jessie. "I'm

"You will keep these secrets-at

least, one of them," replied John. "I'm

going away. That's the first secret."

"Going away?" echoed Jessie.

"That is the second secret, Jessie."

his eyes which thrilled the girl by his

side. Jessie's soft brown eves open-

ed wide, then dropped as they met his

"I am going away, Jessie, because

The little hand became imprisoned

There was that in his voice and in

"Out West-to California."

a regular tell-tale!" as as a taux

to him as an open book.

day. Don't you think so?"

"Where, John?" (SHOT SHE

little face was serious now.

fervent gaze.

I love you."

ored for her love.

secrets," said John, gravely.

John Burt's face was radiant as he

The sail was raised, and they start-

his face. one gods and here was ing to kill you, and he's insulted Miss

John's teeth were set and his hands

"I must go to the hotel for a few

"Oh, John, for my sake don't get into trouble!" pleaded Jessie, who

John walked hurriedly away. Enpagne bottles and glasses. John stood unobserved in the deep-

the table with a cane to beat time.

guests was grouped behind Arthur dore!" said Kingsley, as he slowly the love of the woman he worships! Morris. One of the young women filled his glass. "After all your boasts That hope is not dead, but it has gone grasped Arthur Morris by the lapel you let a yokel cut you out, shake his far from me, I must endure either fist in your face, and sail away with imprisonment and disgrace at home "Come on, you fool!" she said with the fair maiden! Your amours weary or exile abroad. I can face, either,

ent tune a few weeks from now. As | me them, sweetheart?' "Come along, commodore," said that for this fellow. Burt, I'll horsewhip

ris had been shot with his own weapon. Jessie listened breathlessly. It had grown so dark that John could not see her face, but there was a tremor in her voice when she asked: "Will he die, John?"

"I fear so," replied John. It might have been imagination, but he thought that Jessie shuddered and drew away from him. They heard the rapid beat of hoofs behind them and

she clutched his arm. Out of the darkness a horse, madly ridden, dashed forward, and was pulled back on his haunches by the side of the carriage. A face peered inthe homely but welcome face of Sam Rounds.

"Drive on as fast as ye can, John," spring and summer fabrics that can be gasped Sam. "I've thrown 'em off washed. It has a crepe ground of the scent. I ran the Standish out monotones, and is distinguished by certainty when Morris stepped under drew John aside. "Arthur Morris and inter the bay, set 'er tiller an' let 'er embroidered dots. Crepe Jacqueline, go, an' come back an' told 'em you another silk and cotton goods in toward her, a vacant smile mantling he said excitedly. "He says he's go- had given 'em the slip that way. monotones, runs through the gamut of Pretty slick, eh? You bet none o' colors from pale ecru to black, with them dudes can get the best of Sam overrunning jacquards. Crepe Ar-Rounds! Git up!"

Sam gave the horses a cut of the save that silk stripes instead of dots whip which sent them dashing down the road. A few minutes later they all cotton, but is a charming fabric. reached the Bishop farmhouse. Sam helped Jessie to alight.

Sam in a whisper. John drew Jessie to the shadow of a

maple and held her hands in his. "Jessie, I am innocent, but the world will hold me responsible for the death of that blackguard. Sweetheart, I had dreamed of bridging the Jessie, if I have the support of your friendship, and the knowledge that you hold me guiltless. Can you give

tears in the sweet voice. "Will you kiss me, Jessie?"

(To be continued.)

A Teacher Taught.

Dr. Vaughan, for many years headmaster at Harrow, once had an amusing encounter with a small boy who carried off the honors of the occasion. The incident greatly pleased the doc-

A frightened child named Dodd was brought before Dr. Vaughan, charged with some dire scholastic offense. "What is your name?" asked the master, with due severity.

"Dodd, sir," answered the trembling

or with two?" "No, sir, three," answered the boy.

The doctor put his head upon the desk, covered it with his hands a

gave me such a lesson in spelling."-Short Stories.

A Bright Boy. executive committee of the Steel Trust, used to live in the Illinois town

said recently, "I took dinner with a clergyman and his family. The clergy-

tion to ask you about your father." "Joe looked gravely at me. "'All right; I'll answer your ques

"'Well,' said I, 'I want to know i

in different places from what he did

a Baltimore dry gods house, told the following at the Grand the other even-

his rooms were always in great disor-

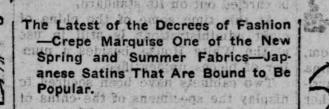
to hight up the interior to such awab-"Why don't you get married?" I said to him sone day. Then you would have some one to keep the place tidy, and make it homelike. The fact is, I've never thought of it,' he replied, 'but it seems quite feasible that a better half would want

"Since the fire I have not seen the old fellow, and no one seems to know of his present whereabouts."-New York Globe.

Historic Farm for Sale. Corley Hall farm, a picturesque

English homestead on the main road be offered at public auction. Within wickshire novelist, George Eliot, and in "Adam Bede" Corley Hall farm figured conspicuously. Here it was that the immortal Mrs. Poyser lived, and with her the unfortunate Hetty Sorrel. George Eliot described the place as it was in the earlier half of the nine teenth century. Since then it has undergone considerable renovation. but is still yearly visited by tourists from all parts of the world.

Wealthy Woman Evangelist Miss Mary B. Robinson of Pittsburg Pa., is the richest woman evangelist. She is the niece of John G. Robinson, secretary of the Pittsburg and Lake Erle railway; has a fortune of \$500,leave at once. I will tell you about it 000 in her own right and owns one of This ous is peculiarly effective and



tiful accompaniment to orchid tones. The various shades that characterize bunches of violets now are notably beautiful, and they often peep out from a background of cerise velvet, while light blue gains an added charm in contrast to the Russian violets.



Volles for spring wear show faint colored plaids and raised dots, sometimes both in the one pattern. worn, their severity softened by a

of flowers at the side. Don't try to wear that new "Algerian" blue unless you have a faultless

complexion. Some of the spring walking hats are plain borders.

umbers will be worn by those who can do so without endangering their good looks.

Initialed Handkerchiefs. Men's smart handkerchiefs once more display at one of the lower

angles the exact representation of a wax seal, perfectly imitated with the needle and washing silk, either in blue, red, gray or pink. In the center of this solid stitchery are worked out in white silk small delicate initials or interlaced monograms. Larger and heavier ones are fretted. Richellen fashion, and entirely embroidered in white silk or lustra cotton within a formal square outlined with stem stitch.

Old-Fashioned Brocades. Velvets of light and delicate colors combined with heavy patterned guipure and rich Venetian and Spanish point are being employed for the most exquisite tea gowns and evening dresses, trimmed with bands of pale and dark fur. We are coming to panniers, especially for weddings. The mothers of the brides are falling back on brocade, and the guests are often seen in velvet gowns trimmed with chinchilla, the elder ladies favoring black velvet gowns.

Veils Are Passing. Veils will be much less worn because of the veil effects in the lace trimmings, and feathers, though seen occasionally, will be far less popular than flowers. Roses stand first in favor-very large and small, and pink more than other colors.

And all the handsomest ornaments are in art noveau tinted to match all the spring flowers.



Alcohol cleans piano keys: kerosene, offcloth, table and shelf covers. A tablespoonful of vinegar mixed with three of pure linseed on will freshen and polish mahogany.

For sponging out bureau drawers or There is a suspicion of the influence | sideboards use tepid water containing of Louis XV in the new ribbons. A a small quantity of thymolin.

beautiful long white satin cloak has a To clean plaster of paris ornaments cape composed entirely of puffings of cover them with a thick coating of chiffon, toning from dark to light. starch and allow it to become per-Other effects are produced in evening feetly dry. Then it may be brushed gowns by placing one color over an- off and the dirt with it.

other; pink, gold and blue produce a Polished iron work can be preservquite delightful nuance, and there are ed from rust by an inexpensive mixmany others, deep purple shading up ture made of copal varnish mixed to the palest mauve, brown to flame with as much olive oil as will give color. Panne, velours, mousselines, it a degree of greasiness, and afterbeautiful in themselves, are capable ward adding to this mixture as much of displaying lovely coloring to en spirit of turpentine as of varnish. hance their grace. Borderings of such To clean a clock lay in the bottom

fur as ermine and miniver are a beau- a rag saturated with kerosene. The



means admirable folds and lines and allows the droop over the wide belt that marks the latest models. To make the waist for a woman of medium size will be required 51/2 yards of material 21 or 27 or 21/2 yards 44 inches wide, with 5 yes 7; of applique to finish edges of cape, sleeves and



fumes loosen the dirt and cause it to drop out. In a few days place another cloth saturated in kerosene in the clock, The fumes lubricate the

Red and Pink Combined. A combination of colors most people patience of Job." would exclaim at has become very popular this season. It is red and pink, and brunettes may consider this trimmed with clusters of cherry or breakfast." deep poppy shades that blend with Small three-cornered hats are to be it. The effect is very rich, and a handsome gown is the result if care is ribbon rosette holding a falling bunch | taken in the shading of the color.

> Child's Frock. Long-waisted or French frocks are

for the little folk and are charming cally." trimmed with foulard handkerchiefs, in the extreme. This one is made of which show. Japanese centers and mercerized blue chambray with trimming of white embroidery and is em-Lots of tawny yellow shades and inently simple as well as attractive,



of 5 years of age will be required 31/2 but the design can be reproduced in many materials. The slightly open inquisitor. neck is a special feature and the wide | "It was probably known," explained collar is peculiarly stylish and becom- the wise woman, "that it would be ing. To make the frock for a child the first thing he'd want after his aryards of material 27, 314 yards 32 or rival." 21/2 yards 44 inches wide.

A May Manton pattern, No. 4652, sizes 2 to 8 years, will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents.

Japanese Satins.

How lovely are the gauzes, some of with insomnia!" them exhibiting velvet brocade, some satin stripes; many are embroidered satins show something of the Jap had ever been put to sleep." anese element, and though we cannot quite make up our minds whether we are to be faithful to silk and return with all our allegiance to it, it is cer- opera?" tainly making its way for picture plitude of skirts show them off well. | lor."-Washington Star.



When making a pudding don't forget to make a pleat in the cloth at the top of your basin, so as to allow the pudding room to swell.

The hands can be cleansed better with warm water than with cold but they should always be rinsed afterward with cold water, as this keeps them in a better condition.

A good polish for stoves is made of one teaspoorful of powdered alum mixed with the stove polish. The brilliance that this polish will give to a stove will last for a long time.

To preserve stair carpets put pads of old blankets on each step. If there is no store of ancient blankets to draw from, a substitute may be made of several thicknesses of brown paper. When a spoonful of borax is pu into the last water in which white clothes are rinsed, it has the effect of whitening them. Before it is added to the rinsing water the borax should be dissolved in a little hot water.

Popular Laces. Bruges and duchesse figure on many of the new Paris gowns, which means it is hoped that Honiton will have a look in. It is so pretty combined with soft Suede in belts and in appliques on materials. Black lace sparkles with et and is accompanied by beautiful collars, which are more wonderfully cut than jet has ever been,

Readers of this paper can secure any May Manton pattern illustrated above by filling out all blanks in coupon, and mailing, with 10 cents, to E. E. Harrison & Co., 65 Plymouth Place, Chicago. Pattern will be mailed promptly.

It is not sknetchly known that Town od Peter the Great ile to a mer the Neva. All the conclaphs Pattern Nousand dame and a state white marble without ear deen Waist Measure (if for skirt) Bust Measure of for waist

Age Menhild sor misute poussenia

Write plainly. Fill out all blanks. E. 10a Mail to h. E. Harrison & Co., of Piye Place, Chicago.

Growers of the famence Rockyto

"Yes. He's lived in flat buildings all his life and the janitors have made

"He de sn't know enough about the aw to be a successful lawyer."
"Well, let's make him 5 judge."



"I am just a little puzzled," "What's the matter?" asked her

dearest friend. "Why, of course if you become engaged to a young man at the seashore it doesn't count the following wirter. but does it count for anything if you happen to meet him at the seashore again the next summer?"

Revised Versian. "Well, well!" exclaimed the minister, as he threw aside the local paper, "if that isn't enough to try the

"Why, what in the world is the matter, dear?" asked his wife. "Last Sunday," explaiend the good a blessing, as it is particularly becom- man, "I preached from the text. Be ing to their type. Pink is used for ye therefore steadfast," but the printthe foundation of the frock, and it is er makes it read, 'Be ye there for

> Many Like Him. "He pretends to be a philosopher." "Yes; but I notice one peculiar thing about his philosophy." "What's that?"

"It's only other people's hard luck among the most fashionable shown that he is able to accept philosophi-





"Oh, George, I'm so happy!" "What's up? Some of the neighbors in trouble?"

A Correction.

"I want to thank you," said the lady visitor, "for your review of my 'History of Female Suffrage.' But, by the way, you had one queer typographical error."

"What was that?" inquired the political editor to whom she had been referred by mistake. "You spoke of me as 'a new his-

t-e-r-i-c-a-l writer." 'Hysterical' is spelled

The Famine View. "Mamma," asked small Floramay was the earth created before man?" "Certainly, my dear," replied her

"Why was it?" continued the sittle

As She Understood.

"Dear me," exclaimed the pretty little woman as she glanced over the sporting page for the first time," how this poor man must have suffered

"What man?" asked her husband. "Why, Billy Broadfist. The paper with gold wistaria blooms. Printed says last night was the first time he

> Enjoyed the Evening. "Did you enjoy the evening of grand

"Bid 12" answered Mr. Cumrox engowns, and soft makes are delicately thusiastically. "It was great. I sent painted with chine effects. Diaphan mother and the girls there, dismissed ous silk muslins and tulles cannot be all the servants and then went down beaten for evening wear, and the am- and smoked a eigar right in the par

He Makes Talk. McJigger-There isn't a man in lown who can keep the conversational all rolling like our friend Gayrake. Thingumbob Nonsense! He never says anything worth listening to. McJigger-No, but he does a lot of things worth talking about

Circumstances Alter Cases.



Brigand-'Tis the millionaire's mother-in-law that we've captured, not his wife. Shall we threaten to kill her if he don't send £5,000, instead of ten? Chief-No, we'll threaten to send

her back if he don't send £20,000 -Boston Traveler. It Draws Itself.

"Yes," said the artist, "I drew this ketch of the scene of the accident less than an hour." "Not all the details, surely," exclaimed his admirer. "All that crowd."

for instance—" "O, "t's easy to draw a crowd when you start sketching."-Philadelphia

Near the Limit. Growell-Speaking of mean men that fellow Duffey is about the limit. Howell-How's that? Growell-Every time he goes into a crowded barber shop for a shave he gets his hair cut just to keep others waitings, many, a destance against

Explained. "Darkins seems to be very bitter and pessimistic."

him son ditty politoon ton arrenting

"Listen to me, Jessie-listen to ne!" His voice was commanding in there is one man who has no thought other than your welfare; who cherishes no ambition other than to see you showered with all the blessings and honors which God can grant to a good woman. That is my love, Jessie! If some day I have an honest right to ask your love in return, I shall do so, making no claim on our old friendship. May I love you that

way? Say that I may, Jessie!" HI-I want you to love me, John. but please don't speak of it again, John!" said Jessie, raising her eyes glistening with tears. 'I mean—not to speak of it for years, John I have not thought of love at least, I—i don't think I have. Please, John, promise me that you will not say anything more about it multi-things are different.

MORRIS LAY STARK AND DEATH Jessie shed tears of vexation, but | ged him from the chair, and with a anger dried her eyes. She turned to grip of iron shook him as a dog does

John with a wistful little smile on her | a rat. His wineglass fell with a crash to the floor. "Take me out in your boat, John," "Another word, you drunken insultshe said. "Let's get as far as we can er of women, and I will beat your

head to a pulp!" Morris' guests threw themselves be tween the two men, and John relaxed stepped on board. The wind had his grasp on Morris' neck. Dazed for scarcely filled the sail when Morris the moment, Morris recovered himcame running down the pier. He stop- | self, and his face became distorted ped at he saw the pair in the boat, with rage. Seizing a heavy bottle, and glared at them as they glided he hurled it at John's head. The botaway, brute rage showing in every the missed its mark and crashed feature of his flushed face. His through a mirror. Reaching into his

pocket with a quickness wonderful in Little was said between the two his condition, he drew a revolver. as the boat moved swiftly along. Each and before any one could interfere your father doesn't preach the same fired pointblank at John Burt, who was not three yards away. Like a panther, Burt leaped under the leveled arm. A second shot struck the ceiling. In a writhing, struggling the first time."

mass, amid overturned chairs and tables, and the flight of panic stricken spectators, both men lurched heavily to the floor, John Burt uppermost. As they fell, a third shot was fired, the report being muffled as the shell ex ploded within their close embrace. The smoking weapon fell to the floor from the nerveless grasp of Ar thur Morris. John Burt seized it and thrust it into his pocket, but the precaution was unnecessary. Morris lay on the sanded floor of the inn, stark and deathlike, a frown upon his face On the white flannel shirt above his heart was an ominous smear of red, slowly widening in a circle with each respiration, before the eyes of the "Going to leave Harvard? Going to California? Surely you're joking! men who bent over him. A froth

CHAPTER NINE.

What does this mean, John?" The tinged with blood oozed and bubbled

from his mouth.

The Parting. John felt the touch of a hand on his

shoulder, and, turning quickly, faced Sam Rounds. "Fer God's sake, git outer here John, as soon as ye can!" whispered in a tender clasp, and she listened as Sam. John hung back defiantly. in a dream to the words which clam- "Come on, John, Jessie's waitin' fer

At the sound of Jessie's name a wave of agony swept over John Burt. its earnestness. "I do not ask you to With a glance at the motionless form love me now. I do not ask you to promise to be my wife. I only ask you to know that I love you to know stop him. The witnesses of the trag edy, held in a spell, had eyes for naught but its victim

Jessie ran forward to meet him her face white with fear. "Oh, what has happened, John? What has happened?" Her voice trembled and her lips parted with a vague terror. "Are you shot? Are you hurt,

"I'm not hurt, darling," said John.

looking into the uplifted eyes. "Some

thing has happened, and we must

John? Oh, tell me, John!"

on the way home in the By a stern effort John Burt master-ed his emotions and calmly told Jessie what had happened. He said no word of the shameful insults in which her name had been handled in a public enter the field of evangelical work drinking place. He explained their and devote her life to teaching the querrel had arisem during which Mor- moral law and wring to save singers.

mazine is similar to crepe marquise, break its surface. Crepe princess is Voile duchess is a new and cheap allen together in such a way as to pre-"Jump on my horse and git!" said vent sagging of the material. Pompadour crepe is another new dress material, with the softness of crepe and

the lustre of silk, and printed in

4674 Blouse Eton, 32 to 40 bust.

4673 Walking Skirt, 22 to 30 waist.

includes the fashionable tucks in both

blouse and skirt. The drop shoulders,

all mark the blouse as essentially

smart, while the skirt with front and

back alike and short tucks between is

one of the newest and best liked. To

make the blouse for a woman of me-

dium size will be required 3% yards

of material 27, 21/8 yards 44 or 2 yards

52 inches wide; to make the skirt 71/2

yards 27, 5 yards 44 or 3% yards 52

A May Manton pattern of blouse,

No. 4674, sizes 32 to 40, or of skirt,

No. 4673, sizes 22 to 30, will be mailed

to any address on receipt of ten cents

Louis XV Ribbons.

inches wide.

Cotton Crepes.

Crepe marquise is one of the new

Pompadour designs. Blouse Eton. Walking costumes made with short gulf between us. I had faith that coats and skirts that clear the ground a low, clear tone, a glitter in his dark | tering the hotel, he saw Arthur Morris | some lucky star would smile on my are the latest shown and are charmgray eyes. "You are in no condition, was attempting to sing, hammering on ambitions; that my youth and health ingly graceful as well as hygienic and would one day make me worthy of comfortable. This one is made of The flashily-dressed throng of You're a fine Lothario, commo- the grandest gift God gives to man- mixed homespun, in tans and browns, with revers of tan colored cloth, and

"Both, John," said Jessie, softly. "I

"Dodd! Do you spell it with one 'd,"

moment, and then dismissed the dangerous criminal with a warning. He said afterward: "I could no the wide sleeves and the crushed belt more have punished that boy than I could have flown. Nobody before ever

Judge E. H. Gary, chairman of the of Wheaton: I for the the lai "One day in Wheaton," Judge Gary

man had an eight-year-old son called Joe, and Joe was a very bright boy. for each. "'Look here, Joe,' I said during the course of the dinner, 'I have a ques-

tion,' he said. sermon twice sometimes.'

"'Yes, I think he does, said Joe. 'but the second time he always hollers

Quite Feasible. Joseph M. Edwards, who travels for

"In Baltimore there's an old bachelor I'm acquainted with who's a bit of a wit in his way. He lives, or rather did before the fire, as it burned him out, in a very dilapidated house, and

better quarters, menerge at telegras

between Nuneaton and Corley, is to a short distance was born the War-

the most luxurious homes in the smoky city. She is young, pretty and has such a glorious voice that an impresario offered her \$10,000 a year to sing in public. She has decided to enter the field of evangelical work and devote her life to teaching the

cer Infi finds 1-ex Waists made with fancy capes, or | fuliness below the stitchings that

cape collars, are both graceful and fashionable, and also are becoming to makes part of va costume of violet seeded volle trimmed sin ecruilace applique and worn with a crushed belt of messaline satin. The tucks, that collar c