Chapter XVIII-Continued.

That evening Arthur Morris called on Jessie. Of her favorable answer to his suit he had not the slightest doubt. He had carefully rehearsed his avowal. After critically reviewing his campaign since quitting Paris he decided that he had made no mis-

He made his declaration confidently, but with more of feeling than Jessie thought him capable. "Mr. Morris," she said with an earnestness which almost tricked herself, "I owe a duty to my father which I cannot forego. He is alone and in trouble, and I cannot leave him. You know little of the pride of the Cardens if you imagine that the daughter of General Marshall Carden will give her hand in marriage so long as the shadow of bankruptcy hangs over his name."

Morris again assured Jessie of his absolute confidence in General Carden's financial future, and attempted to secure some conditional promise

from her. "I am willing to wait, don't you know," he said. "I'm sure General Carden will come out all right. Go abroad if you like, but promise to marry me when you return." He gazed longingly at her.

"No. I will promise not to marry York." within the next two years. Will that satisfy you?"

Morris left Jessie's presence wild with delight over his fancied success. A few days later General Carden arrived from Boston, and held several conferences with Arthur Morris. One night he greeted Jessie with unusual tenderness. The old proud light was in his eyes. His shoulders were

thrown back and his step was elastic. "I am no longer a bankrupt, Jessie. my darling," he said, when they were alone. "I have so disposed of my securities to Mr. Morris that I am able to pay all of my debts and have enough remaining to send you abroad, I took place more than two years bemy pet. And Mr. Morris has given chance to work into a partnership."

Jessie. "Are you sure you will not John Burt. be disappointed? Is it all arranged beyond any doubt?"

Carden, with some surprise. "Why far-off land, and there he shall remain do you ask, Jessie?"

from her reverie. She looked up

see Edith coming towards her. "What attraction has that muddy old creek?" demanded Edith. "Come on, Jessie; uncle Tom has sounded the horn for dinner."

On the morrow Edith and Mrs. Bishop went to Boston on a shopping' expedition, but they could not persuade Jesise to accompany them. In the afternoon she ordered her horse saddled, and, declining an escort, soon disappeared in a turn of the road. Half an hour later she stopped in front of Peter Burt's farmhouse.

She had not dismounted when the great caken door swung back and Peter Burt came towards her. There was a kindly gleam in his eye, as, with a courtly air, he bowed and greeted her.

"It is thoughtful of you to rememher his hand and helped her to dismount. "Jasper, take care of Miss Carden's horse! We will sit in the shade of the trees; it is cool and pleasant here. How is your father, my child?"

"He is very well." answered Jessie. "Since you saw him he has had finan- father's face. There is in innocence cial trouble, but his affairs are in better shape now. He lives in New

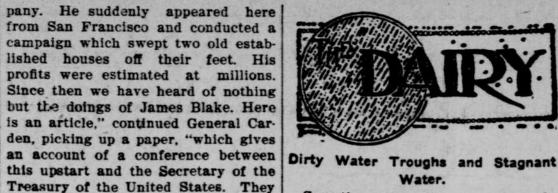
The old man made no reply and an interval of silence followed. She felt that his eyes were upon her, not unkindly, but searching, friendly and magnetic. Almost unconsciously she addressed him:

"Have you received any word or heard anything from John, Mr. Burt?" He paused for a moment as if to weigh his words.

"I have heard from him," he said deliberately. "He is alive and well." "Alive and well!" she exclaimed, her eyes glistening with excitement. "He is alive and well," repeated

Peter Burt. This strange interview fore James Blake returned from Calme a position in his bank, with a lifornia, and as has been narrated inadvertently gave to Peter Burt his "Oh, that's splendid!" exclaimed first verbal information concerning

"Listen to me, my child," said Peter Burt, impressively, "and have faith in "Here is the check," said General every word I say to you. John is in a until the time ordained for his re- Transformation of a Shabby Man.



say Blake is only twenty-seven years

old. Jessie, my dear, it is a great

not wise, darling, in your selection of

"I've the best and dearest father in

the world!" exclaimed Jessie, placing

old stocks and the wonderful Mr.

Blake, and talk of those we know.

Papa, dear, I wish to ask you a ques-

children must not ask questions."

Burt? I-I thought perhaps Mr. Mer-

ris would know as soon as any one."

gressively.

to know this."

was disarmed.

thing else, Jessie."

letter for you, Jessie."

an exclamation.

General Carden's lips tightened.

eves and a warning curve in the pret-

"Nothing has been heard from Mr.

said. "Possibly his grandfather may

have news. I am reasonably sure Mr.

"Here is your evening mail, Mar-

Jessie opened and read a note from

Arthur Morris. It congratulated her

on a safe return from abroad, and

closed by asking permission to call

on the first evening which would suit

her convenience. The letter lay idly

in her hand, and her thoughts were

far away when the general uttered

"A most astounding coincidence!

(To be continued.)

A certain New York man whose

bank account is so fat that it takes

six figures to measure it, used to go

around looking reprehensibly shabby

Recently there has been a change in

his appearance. Nowadays his at

tire is really natty and he shaves at

One day the shabby looking man

went into J. Pierpont Morgan's office

on business connected with a charity

He asked to see Mr. Clarke, who

looks after some of the charity af

fairs in which Mr. Margan is inter

"Mr. Clarke is not in now," said one

of the clerks. "If you will come to-

morrow you may be able to catch him

and possibly he will help you a little.'

The shabby-looking man thought

"Thank you," he said, sarcastically.

"That's all right," replied the clerk

The shabby-looking man saw light

Since then the shabby-looking man

Derothy's Diplomacy.

in Springfield, Ill., Senator Cullom and

Speaker Cannon tried to get a popular

ruling as to which is the handsomer

"If I had a face like yours, Joe."

said the Senator, "I'd wear a veil or

"And if I looked like you, Shelby."

replied "Uncle" Joe, "I'd walk back-

tion isn't so bad, but the front facade

this little girl. She doesn't want any

political job, and I guess she'll be hon-

The little girl's mother was with

her. "Which do you think is the best

In Plenty of Time.

school hours a little friend. For a

while the two played contentedly to

cused herself and disappeared in an

She delayed her return beyond the

period of politeness, and her mother

went in search of her, to find the

hour, and especially when your friend

Margaret scrambled to her feet.

Margaret brought home after

est," suggested Senator Cullom.

At the Republican State convention

'You are very kind."

"Oh," he said.

is a bad betch."

frank eves and said:

Cannon."

They were in the cozy drawing of time to let me get 'excellent.'"

"I've been broke myself."

has ceased to be shabby.

that closing sentence sounded rather

least three times a week.

Really, this is quite remarkable!"

"What has happened, papa?"

thing to be born fortunate. You were

Sometimes the milk gets a flavor in it that is not relished, but the cow owner is unable to discover the reason for it. Good authorities on cow feeding declare that it is possible for a father." General Carden smiled the drinking water to be the cause. Others will dispute this; but in any event it is an open subject, and the water may fairly well be under suspiher hand in his. "But I'm not going to cion. We do know, at least, that walet him read the papers any more this ter does sometimes contain subevening. Let's forget all about the stances that cause sickness among in the world and will give most astoncows, and whenever a cow is sick her | ishing yields. The fact is that he is milk gets "off." whether anything passes directly through the cow and ably suited to it. We are now coming into the milk or not. We have pub- to have varieties of corn adapted to "What is it, my pet? They say that lished much against cows being al- uplands and to lowlands. The lowland lowed to drink dirty and stagnant variety may do very well on the up-"Has anything been heard of John water, but there is always something | land in a wet year, but in a dry year more to be said. We have seen old proves almost a failure, while the varmoss-grown watering troughs in the pastures that were never cleaned out | even in bad seasons. At the present He pulled nervously at his beard, and from year to year. A wooden trough ber me, my child," he said, as he gave the military moustache bristled ag- led back to some rill at the foot of ginning to be made. During this suma hill, and this perennial rill fur-"Answer me, papa! I have a right | nished water for the cows during all the summer. The water consisted There was a flash in the tender largely of the rain water that had fallen on the land and reached the trough ty lips. The crimson left her cheek after being laden with much vegeand she looked frankly into her table matter of various kinds. In the trough it lies under the hot sun, while the bravery of truth and the calm the germs in its slimy depth luxuriate modesty of virtue. General Carden and multiply, having for food the vegetable matter that the rill has brought from the hillside. Burt so far as I can learn, Jessie," he

Even worse is the stagnant pond, for in it the cows can stand and can thus stir up its muddy depths, which Morris has none. Let us talk of some- indeed are not generally very deep. The old trough, bad as it is, has one The door opened and Mrs. Bishop virtue, in that the water is not only always running in, but also running out; and running water is supposed to shall," she said, handing her brother have some virtue. The old pond does a number of letters. "And here is a not supply enough water to keep its outlet open after the beginning of summer. Its only supply is the draining of the land with any disease germs the land may have received from any source. If the eggs of tapeworms have been dropped by other animals, as is sometimes the case, they find a ready access into the pond. As the summer heat becomes greater the surface of the pond sinks ever lower and lower, and the cows stand each day further out in the water. The warm water becomes alive with all kinds of water insects, and who alive with vegetable growths, some of which are the organisms that manifest themselves as bovine diseases?

Both the dirty watering trough and the stagnant pond should be eleminated from the pasture. Good, pure water is the only kind that should be given to animals or humans. In these days of cheap windmills, there is no reason why every cow pasture should not have a supply of pure and safe water from some point.

Be Clean. It has been said that successful dairying can be summed up in two words, "Be clean." This is overdrawing it just a little, because, no matter how clean you keep the milk of a poor dairy cow, it will not be profitable. But as to the quality and flavor of butter, the truth is largely told in the two words given. It is easy enough to cure bad salting, bad coloring and bad working. The great struggle comes in trying to keep the milk, cream and butter clean. This is because dirt is almost universal. It is in the water, on the ground and in the air. It fastens itself to the cow's udder, her sides and her hair. It attaches itself to the hands of the milker and to his clothes. It gets into the milk as soon as it leaves the teats. and often it continues to add itself to the milk during all the processes of handling and of skimming. Dirt in this sense includes many things that ordinarily are not considered dirt, like the smells that arise from turnips, cabbages in the cellar and cooking vegetables and meats in the kitchen. To quarantine against these is a colossal task, too great to be accomplished by the lazy man or the turning under, as they always add ni

Good Breeding Stock.

"I'll tell you, Joe, we'll leave it to and a good many that are failures.

of hogs if they have poor breeding soil mechanically. stock. It may be that here and there looking, Dorothy?" asked the proud a man can raise scrubs and make money out of them, but it has to be The child looked at both out of big, under conditions where the feed costs practically nothing. That is not the "I doesn't like to say, mamma, circumstances under which most of which I like best. I might 'fend Mr. our readers are raising swine. With them the competition with other breeders is strong, and feed has to be purchased often at a very high price. This high-priced feed must be put into an animal that can make the most possible out of it in a short time, and gether, then the young hostess ex this is the reason why good breeding stock only is safe for the farmer on high-priced land. Then the farmer must have good breeding swine because he wants animals that will give has been selected to meet the dechild kneeling in an attitude of pray buy sows from men that make a business of breeding and who consequent-"We'll let the horses rest here a found your glasses on the writing mother, her astonishment being all them both strong bone and muscle. was selected for good feeding qualiwas selected for good feeding qualisular report the most valuable export
with the powers of Shakespeare, and ly feed their animals in a way to give be tested for milling. A third variety Such animals have vitality and tend ties and high yields, it having shown of Swatow, one of the Chinese ports who desires to feel the highest pleasacross the level of the marsh to the who knows just what you wish and ment, "in goodness' name, why are rather than the small litters that large fields. Prof. Olin will make a Swatow emigrant. The adverse, finanevery play from the first scene to the you saying your prayers at such an some are in the habit of bringing careful study of the habits of growth cial balance of the port is more than last with utter negligence of all his ter to secure the kind of stock a man adaptation to Iowa soils; and will retives who have gone to British and "Well, mother," she said, "I want to to be looked over before the purchaspass my examinations, and I goi to es are made. The good animals will cost considerably more than the poor ones, but, for the foundation of a herd. the expensive ones are likely to prove the cheapest in the long run.

Japanese Plums. According to a report of the On- to develop trotters. The trotting tario station the Japanese plums are horse is not a farm horse, as his great proving successful as far north as speed can be of no use except as a Georgian bay. Experts declare that means of gambling. Who wants to the northern line of the successful drive a carriage horse at the rate of growing of Japanese plums runs from a mile in two minutes? What we do northeast to southwest. West of Lake | want in horses for the farm is the Michigan it begins at about the vicin- speed that appears in the walking ity of Chicago, slanting in the direc- gait. If our fair managers warted tion named. This will show why to really improve the speed of farm Japanese plums have been so seldom horses they could establish centests profitable in Northern Illinois.



Adapting Corn Varieties. We are always learning something new about the corn plant. One thing, new at least to a good many students of the corn plant, is that corn varieties differ so greatly in their characteristics that success or failure with corn depends on the selection of the right varieties for certain fields. It is not unusual to hear of a man declaring that the variety of corn he grows is one of the most profitable growing it on a location that is admiriety adapted to the upland yields well time this differentiation is only bemer corn growers would do well to watch the behavior of corn on lowlands and uplands. At the present Quick Wit Enables Man to Crawl Out Japanese Surgeon Recommends Use time we have only very meager data by which to figure out what kind of corn a man should select for the bottom lands and what kind for the uplands. Some of our experimenters are only now just beginning to study interest in such matters and are tak. Smith. ing up every phase of corn growing. This study of varieties is one that may well engross the attention of some of the brightest minds.

The Potato Bug.

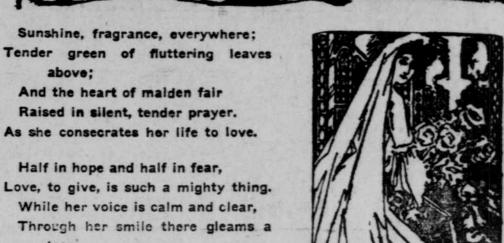
One of the great obstacles to the ence. Such farmers are forced to re to this plain man, said shrinkingly: sort to the old methods of hand-picking. Indeed, such a potato grower as soup." I. B. Terry hand-picks his potate they appear, it will seldom be necesbugs being killed on the part of the field where they appear, will have no opportunity to extend their labors to other parts. There are many combinations used, but one pound of pure case it is better to apply the dust

while the dew is on the vines. Green Manure. Green manure is the name applied to a crop that is grown for the pur pose of being turned under. Some of the lands that are exhausted to such an extent that they will not bear good crops of grain yet will be found grow ing up to some kind of weeds. Some times this weed crop is the best thing that can be grown on the land, if the farmer is smart enough to turn it under. It adds humus to the soil. We have heard of fields that were practically good for nothing, yet were reclaimed by having the weeds plowed under for three or more years. The fact was that the fields were deficient in humus and nitrogen and needed an application of both of these, which they got in the green manures given in the form of the turned under weeds.

The best green manure in most parts of the North is the clover plant But cow peas and soy beans are excellent where they can be grown. All kinds of legumes are very good for man that does not think. That is trogen to the soil. Rye and such why we have a few eminent dairymen | things are sometimes used, but they add little or nothing to the soil ex the roots of the growing plants. It

Tests with Oats. The Farm Crops Department of the Iowa Agricultural College is making a test on the College farm of 29 of the leading varieties of oats. In addi tion to the test, Prof. W. H. Olin of this Department, has arranged with Mr. A. E. Cook of the Brookmont Farm, Odebolt, Iowa, for a co-opera tive test on a large scale of three of the varieties of oats best adapted to Iowa conditions. Six hundred acres have been seeded to oats on the Brookmont Farm for this experiment One variety has been selected as the best oats for feeding horses and as mands for a choice milling oats and fate." samples of the crop will be submitted to the great oat meal combination to of these varieties, their yield and adjusted by the remittance of the naport through press bulletins.

Question of Speed. The general farmer has little or no interest in the trotting horse except in so far as he may be used to cross on slower horses to give their progeny enough speed to make them useful as carriage horses. The farmer cannot afford to waste his time trying in walking.



above: And the heart of malden fair Raised in silent, tender prayer. As she consecrates her life to love.

Half in hope and half in fear. Love, to give, is such a mighty thing. While her voice is calm and clear. Through her smile there gleams a tear

As the vow is sealed with wedding

Roses kiss the altar rail. Where she kneels with strangely beating heart. Under rippling bridal veil

Tremble lips that dare not fail In the sacred, "Until death do part."

SUGAR IN SOUP-THEN LIES.

of Dilemma. There had been a glorious game of

golf, followed by a jolly dinner at the Sometimes it is not the correct

the corn plant from this standpoint. thing to tell even a truthful story with We have, however, much to hope for real names, hence it happens that it from our agricultural colleges in this was the Joneses who gave the spread matter. The students are taking great and the person that happened in was and says:

wealthy, intelligent and genial, and to my government about. In many usually knows "what's what," but he cases the fragments of shells had caris not given to swell affairs and is ried with them pieces of clothing not dressy, withal.

A business call had taken Smith to raising of potatoes has been the po- the clubhouse and Jones, seeing him, To avoid that, as far as possible, I tato bug; yet this insect is easily con called him to the table after the others am going to propose that it be made trolled, if the farmer will resort to had begun. Soon as he was seated, a rule in our navy that every man the use of the arsenical poisons. A being preoccupied by salutations from when a fight is expected shall have good many farmers, however, are other persons at the table that he his body well washed and his clothes afraid to have poison around, knowing knew, he was absently sweetening the that now and then very serious acci- cup at his elbow, when Mrs. Jones, dents happen as a result of its pres- hoping to make the matter quite plain

"Ah-Mr. Smith-er-that is the

"Yes, thank you," Smith nonchalantbugs. The most popular course, how- ly replied, "Yes'm, I understand. But ever, is to use paris green either as I always sweeten by bouillon," with dust or as part of a liquid solution. the slightest emphasis on "bouillon." If the bugs are taken as soon as But Smith was at that moment a presary to treat the entire field. The thought the cup was tea and probably varicator, to put it mildly. He really never tasted sweetened bouillon in his

Old-Time Stories.

paris green to 150 gallons of water Recently published reminiscences is enough. When dust is used one left by Mme. de Crequy, who lived can exist where there is an abundance pound of the paris green may be before and during the French revolu- of pure blood. To get the necessary mixed with 50 pounds of air slaked tion, give some queer pictures of high amount eat nutritious food; to circulime and the resulting powder ap- life in France in the eighteenth cen- late it perfectly take proper exercise; plied by being sifted over the plants tury. She tells, for example, the trag- to purify it get fresh air and sunlight. with some kind of a box in which are ic fate of a small dog belonging to If a perfectly healthy condition of the small holes. A good sized pepper the Comtesse de Blot: "Attached to skin exists and an even temperature box is found serviceable. In such a the chapel of the Palais Royal was a of the surface of the body is main-

DISINFECTED UNIFORMS.

of Clean Fighting Garb.

Dr. Wada, staff surgeon in the Japanese navy, who was in charge of the provisional field hospital in Chemulpo, to which the seriously wounded Russian sailors were taken, already has drawn one medical lesson from the war. He attended a number of Russian sailors wounded on the Variag.

"The experience has emphasized Smith is really a man of parts, one thing, which I am going to write which often caused suppuration of the wounds before they could be extracted. disinfected.

"Happily it is a rule with our men, in the army as well as in the navy. always to go to battle in their newest and cleanest uniforms. This is not for any sanitary consideration, but it works the right way all the same. We Japanese used to say that as we always fight like gentlemen, we also die like gentlemen, and dressed like

PURE BLOOD-GOOD HEALTH.

No Disease Exists Where There Is Good Blood.

Keep your vitality above the negative condition, and you will never know disease of any kind. No disease tained it is impossible to catch cold. Cold water baths taken every day will do much toward producing the former; proper food and exercise the latter. Nature gives you an alarm in the first chilly feeling. Heed it at once or pay the penalty. Take a brisk walk or run, breathe deeply and keep the mouth closed.

do neither, as in a church, lecture room or street car, breathe deeply, ······



In 1903 the relative proportions of emigrants coming to the United States from the various European countries were distributed in this manner.

This man called to wish Mme. de Blot | tion.-Exchange. the compliments of the season, and sat down on a folding chair that she had the goodness to offer him. He fancied on sitting down that he felt a slight resisting movement, and, feeling with his hand, found he had sat that the mischief was already done. he determined that his wisest policy was to make an end of it, and, pressthe little animal. The tail was sticking out, so he twisted it up, and, cautiously wriggling about, he grad-

Dutch Indian colonies and Siam. It is estimated that no less than \$30 000 .-000 is annually remitted by them. In addition to these remittances a sum of probably not less than \$2,000,000 in cash and notes is brought back each year by returning emigrants.

Bloodless Surgery.

The statistics of ninety-four operations for the bloodless replacement of congenitally dislocated hips formed by Dr. Lorenz and himself are reported by Dr. Ridlon of Chicago. In but 'an cases does the anatomical replacement seem to be perfect; in sixty-one cases there are "good results." and seventeen vera somplete failures.

cept fiber, which is not taken up by very big fat abbe of an inferior order, | rapidly and noiselessly until you are who was never received on terms of satisfied that your body has passed Very few men can make money out may, however, do some good to the equality save on New Year's day. from a negative to a positive condi-

Japan's Great Cotton City. Osaka is the great cotton manufacturing city of Japan. There are seventeen cotton mills in Osaka, with 453,600 spindles. In all Japan there down upon a little dog. Being certain | are seventy-four cotton mills and 1.-251,000 spindles. The workmen and boys, taken on an average, receive fifteen cents a day, the foreman fortying down firmly with all the weight of | eight cents a day, and the women ten his heavy person, he effectually killed | cents a day. They work eleven hours, with two intervals-a quarter of an hour for smoking and half an hour for luncheon or dinner. The mills work ually got the body into one of his big twenty-two hours a day in two shifts. a heavy yielder. A second variety pockets and carried it off. Mme. de No restriction is put on age, and Blot never knew what was her dog's | many of the children employed are not more than 7 or 8 years old.

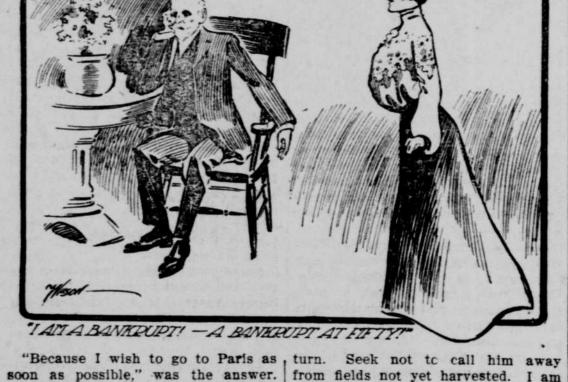
commentators. When his fancy is once on the wing, let it not stop at correction or explanation. When his attention is strongly engaged, let it disdain alike to turn aside to the name of Theobald and of Pope.

Let him read on through brightness and obscurity, through integrity and corruption; let him preserve his comprehension of the dialogue and his interest in the fable.

And when the pleasures of novelty have ceased, let him attempt exactness and read the commentators .-Samuel Johnson.

Divorces Show an Increase.

It is estimated that our courts issued 70,000 divorces during the past The others are saily in splints, and, year. Divorce is growing at sometherefore been yet been radio thing like the rate of six per cent per year.



"I am just crazy to take up my paint- four-score and more years old, yet ing and music. And now I can go, can't I, papa?"

"Certainly, my pet." to spend the summer in Hingham, and | my child?" postpone her trip abroad until autumn. He bade her an effusive farewell, and Jessie gave a happy sigh of re-

CHAPTER XIX.

station.

Two Strange Interviews. It was delightful to be again in the old-fashioned country house overlooking the ocean. Jessie confessed to Edith Hancock that her anxiety to return to Paris was assumed.

"I would be perfectly happy in this dear old place all summer-were it not for one discord," she said to Edith as they galloped along the beach the first evening after their arrival in Hingham. "Yonder is a suggestion of what is driving me to a foreign land." Jessie pointed with her riding whip

at the red-tiled roof of the Morris mansion, seen several miles away through a cleft in the hills.

eyes opened wide. ers abroad rather than to tolerate his occasional presence here," answered

Jessie, biting her lip in vexation. They cantered in silence until they came to the old bridge where Jessie first met John Burt. There she reined

moment," she said. "I always liked desk. You are careless as ever, papa the greater by reason of her off this spot. Isn't the view charming dear. Isn't it nice to have some

"It's much better at the top of the hill," insisted Edith, and wondered daughter's waist, drew her fair face what Jessie could find to admire in down to his and kissed her fondly. the prosaic surroundings. "Come on, Jessie," and she touched her roan with

the whip. Jessie remained behind. Back smoothing back the scant gray locks. and so I thought I'd ask God in plenty through the swiftly-flying years her fancy wandered to the summer day room of Mr. Bishop's New York resiwhen, under the tuition of a sturdy dence. farmer lad, she fished for crabs over

the side of the bridge. yet hold the place in his heart she oc- aside his paper and slowly wiping his is that once, at Marienbad, it came to cupied on that night, when, under the glasses. Jessie raised her eyes with the ear of the king that a band from old maples, she rested against his dutiful interest. "It was not so in the round one of the royal cigars, which breast and bade him a sad farewell? old conservative days. It then took was stamped with the royal arms, had Would he return? When? The little years to establish standing and credit. been sold by an indiscreet waiter for brook, flowing towards the ocean on Now an unknown man can come out 5 guineas. The man who bought it the outgoing tide, seemed the sole from the West and have the Street attached the band to a similarly-made

The clatter of hoofs aroused Jessie established the firm of Blake & Com- given to him by the king.

shall I live long after his return, and he and his shall be the joy of my closing days. Youth is impatient, but Arthur Morris called that evening, it is powerless to check God's plans. and vainly attempted to persuade her Do you believe what I have told you.

and her voice and the confident look

from Arthur Morris?" Edith's dark and time again. A week later Jessie sailed for "I do. I prefer the society of strang- France. It was nearly two years before she completed her studies, and adjoining room.

again entered Boston harbor.

Genera) Carden Is Puzzled. And here are cigars and matches. I

eral Carden placed his arm around his is all alone?" "I shall not let you read all the evening, papa, because I have so many thinking about them, and the preach

concern can establish itself in Wall the bands are religiously torn into Did John Burt yet live? Did she Street," said General Carden, laying four pieces every time. The reason connecting link between the past and by the ears in thirty days. For ex- cigar, and went round showing the ample, take this man Blake, who has cigar to his friends, saying it had been

"I do." answered Jessie Carden.

in her eyes added emphasis to her lief when the train rolled out from the | declaration. Peter Burt abruptly changed the nearly three hours they talked on Peter Burt lead the conversation in a direction not entertaining to his fair

> at her watch. With an exclamation of surprise she arose to go. "You have made this afternoon a very happy one for me, my child," he said, as he lifted her to the saddle.

his powerful arms.

"Do you mean that you are flying is alive and well!" she repeated, time

CHAPTER XX. "Here are the papers, papa dear. er in the center of the room.

things to tell you," said Jessie, er said last Sunday 'do not delay,

"It is remarkable how easily a new

build a fence around it." ward all the time. Your rear eleva-

subject, nor did he return to it. For various topics, and never once did young visitor. Not until the great rock to the west of the house threw its long shadow over them did Jessie look

He bowed his gray head and raised

"May God bless and keep you, my

Jessie rode home in the fading sunlight, a great joy in her heart. "He

When King Edward smokes a cigar

He Never Saves the Bands.