CHAPTER XXII-Continued.

best he could for the ordeal. John Burt looked up. The haggard it was a "sand-bag." expression on Blake's face alarmed

"What's happened, Jim? You're pale as a ghost!"

-I suppose---

her. Jim?"

she is expected to sail next Tuesday," | intersected its lines. said Blake, nervously lighting a cigar. "I had hoped to bring you bet- conspiracy. He set aside three batter news, John, but this is the best I | talions of a million dollars each, and | clared Sam, "but I reckon I can guess | can do I thought it would be indeli- held them in reserve against the en- who does the thinkin'. Jim's a fine spreading the mainsail of a clumsy fort days, whose seeds have given life cate to ask General Carden for her trenched wealth in the Morris vaults. feller, but he allers was reckless an' address, since nothing but a cablegram could reach her before the sail- action, and with unerring judgment grown it. Where is he? Send fer of a woody ridge about seventy feet harvest of military buttons and early | * ing date."

over John Burt's face when Blake Cosmopolitan Improvement Company spoke, but a smile chased it away was a rampart on paper. John Burt when he mentioned the time of her proposed to enfilled it. The highest departure.

"Let's see: Tuesday is the thir- mopolitan were invalid. teenth. I'm glad Jessie isn't superstitious. That should bring her to John Burt took a more direct charge feet awkwardly. "I don't want tew New York on the twentieth. That's of affairs. The trusted employes of pry into your private affairs, John, United States government with the purchase council. No student of the thirteen days from now."

ond thirteen was announced, but lent partner, who represented large John's eyes were fixed on the inno- California interests, and that his orcent calendar, his thoughts were four | ders must be followed without questhousand miles across a heaving tion ocean, and he didn't notice the superstitious agony imprinted on the

and half closed his eyes. "Two weeks, lacking a day," he

mused aloud. "There is a long-stand- Rounds. It had been contemplated ing account I should like to settle be- for several weeks, but now that the fore Jessie returns," he said, turning | nour was at hand, he took little into Blake, who had partly regained terest in it. He found it difficult to his composure

lively show of interest.

"The elder Morris ruined General Carden as deliberately as ever one exclaimed Sam, as he greeted Blake paign through the rural districts of the man did another," declared John in his luxurious office. "Don't it beat state. One hot day Capt. Broward At the end of the council came the Historical society office staff, explored the desk with a blow which made it | York, an' you are rich, an' I amrattle. "The proceeds of that vil- well, say fair to middlin'. There son. Two weeks from to-day Arthur 'round Rocky Woods; you an' John Morris shall have made restitution to Burt an' me. Do you suppose we'll the man his father wronged. The cer- ever hear from John Burt, Jim? I've tainty of this reconciles me to her allers said he'd turn up on top, some longer absence. I shall win this cam- day or nother." paign. Jim, and it's my last one. I "Would you like to hear from

NA PARTE BARTA provement Company," and to state The moment for action had arrived that its assets consisted in its ac- an' I don't want a thing from ye. I for James Blake. He compressed his quired and prospective franchises. just like tew see ye win, becauselips, strode through the room and a While purporting to afford relief well, because ye orter win." moment later entered John's office. from existing monopolies, it was in In the final struggle passion was tri- fact nothing more nor less than a umphant, and he nerved himself as | well-planned attempt to acquire competitors. In the parlance of finance Jim when he was down tew Rocky

representative, but the

Yankee guessed the truth.

"I swan, John, this is tew good tew

be true!" he gasped, shaking hands

again. "You ain't told me half the

truth, an' ye don't have tew. I can

guess the rest. You're James Blake

& Company. You're the man who's

taught these Wall Street chaps a les-

son! I'm proud of ye, John! Didn't I

allers say somethin' like this would

happen? An' you can't have too

much good fortune to suit me, John,

"Don't it beat thunder how things

turn out?" observed Sam. "I saw

Woods a few months ago, an' when

"I am not James Blake & Com-

tial interest in the firm, and has done

"I'm mighty glad tew hear it," de

I should like to see him," he said.

me erbout." said Sam, shifting his

"Yes she is," asserted Sam eager-

(To be continued.)

Candidate for Houseworkers.

cuse me, but I cannot stand idly by

and see a lady doing such hard work

Permit me." And, taking the axe, the

The woman, who had been admiring

Whisky Wisdom.

of southerners, 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'

"In a short time he returned and

was about to re-enter the play house

when he was stopped by the door-

too freely. 'Here's m' return check.'

"'Of course I'm drunk,' rejoined

the other, feelingly. 'D'ye s'pose I'd

wanter come back to this show if I

Dangerous Mexican Weed to Smoke.

mixed with the dangerous weed.

receiving dangerous wounds.

keeper, who said:

drunk!'

"'You can't come in.'

"Some years ago," says "Private"

until the last stick had been cut.

back in Rocky Woods,'

tendant responded.

Miss Carden?"

er heard him.

Fifth avenue.'

wood in the front yard.

for governor of Florida.'

vard a-milkin' the cow."

"Thank you, Sam."

Arthur Morris took up the work so he told me that he was the Jim auspiciously begun by his father- Blake, you could a' knocked me down the wrecking of the L. & O. railroad with a willow switch. I said tew mycompany. In this campaign, General | self then, that had it been John Burt "It's a tooth," said Blake, rubbing | Carden and many others had lost | I wouldn't been surprised. An' now, his hand tenderly over his face. "I'm their fortunes. Morris held control by thunder, it was John Burt who all right now, but it gave me a bad of the bonds, and looked forward to did it after all. But how erbout Jim right. The dentist drew it this morn- the day when the stock would be Blake, John? If you're James Blake ing. I dined with General Carden. I wiped out and this splendid property & Company, who'n the dickens is fall into his hands. It was an open | Jim?" "Has Jessie returned? Did you see secret in railway circles that the L. & C. would then be absorbed by one pany," said John with a smile. "I "Miss Carden has not returned, but of the two powerful companies which am the Company. Jim has a substan-

John Burt detected a flaw in this much towards its success."

A shade of disappointment passed point in the Morris defenses. The legal authority assured him that the "You did right, Jim," he exclaimed. franchises already granted to the Cos-

As the crisis in his affairs neared. Blake turned ashen when the sec- formed that "John Burton" was a si-

In response to James Blake's message, Alderman Samuel Rounds called and was conducted to the private of-John Burt leaned back in his chair | fice of the famous operator.

Blake had anticipated with zest the meeting between John Burt and Sam as possible.



When did Hawkins wire would be here?"

"Thursday," answered Blake. "I shall not wait for Hawkins," said John Burt, abruptly. "He owns a block of this L. & O. stock and I shall assume that I have his co-op- Blake. "Come and meet him." eration. I shall have control of L. & O. before he reaches New York. How did it close last night?"

"Twenty-eight and a half," replied

Blake. "It opens to-day at a quarter," said John Burt, standing over the ticker. "Take all offerings up to thirty, but do not force matters. You under- the door. John deliberately blotted stand. Jim? Watch it closely and an unfinished letter, rose and ad-

keep me advised." "I understand," said Blake, as he arose to go. "Wait a minute," called John, as

the other stood by the door. "Sam | hand. "I have heard of you and wish Rounds was in to see you yesterday, the pleasure of your acquaintance. was he not?" "Yes."

"Send for him at once. Tell him it's something important. That's all." | for an instant was he in doubt. Blake entered his own office and flung himself into a chair. He felt as | John! Heou are ye, John Burt! I'm if he had aged years in the hour that | plumb tickled ter death ter see ye! had passed.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Measuring Lances. When Randolph Morris retired in shoulders of the latter. Arthur Morris inherited his father's money and his ambitions, but not his masterly gras; of affairs. Arthur Morris had in front of the Bishop house. I reck- huana smokers.-Mexican Herald. little sympathy with that fine old conservatism which stops short of direct | galloped away in the dark on my participation in corruption. He be- horse an' I ain't seen ye since. Now lieved, as has been stated, that every you begin at the place like in them man has his price, and was willing to stories which run in the Fireside pay it, provided it promised returns.

Ambitious to pose as a Wall Street | tinued in our next,' and keep right leader. Arthur Morris had assumed on up to the present time." an enormous load of stocks, and the him the following which ever attends of his voyage around Cape Horn, his mere than any others. the leader in a rising market. In ad- arrival in San Francisco, the search dition to this speculative risk, Mor- for the mine described by the dying was manifest in all the listeners, as ris had secured several valuable franchises, and was confidently in the discovery of the gold mine, his expectation of others at the hands of association with John Hawkins and New Year that I will begin and read from the state. the city officials.

It will be sufficiently accurate to tion of the firm of James Blake & very far, and, of course, I always have designate the Morris enterprise by Company. John said nothing to lead to make a new beginning."-New a fizzle. the name of "The Cosmopolitan Im- | Sam to think that Blake was only a | Nork Tribune

that he | him?" asked Blake, without raising his eyes.

"Would I? D'ye know anything erbout him, Jim? Dew ye really?" "There's a man in the next room

who knows a lot about him," replied Blake opened John Burt's door and

stood in the way as Sam entered. John was seated at les desk and did not turn his head or make a move when Blake said: "A derman Rounds wishes to speak to you."

Blake stepped outside and closed vanced to meet Sam, who stood awkwardly by the door, hat in hand.

"I am glad to meet you, Alderman Rounds," he said, extending his Pray be seated, Alderman."

The sharp blue eyes of the visitor were fixed on the speaker, and only "I know ye, John! God bless ye,

Well, well, well!"

His honest eyes glistened as he threw his hat to the floor and grasped John's hands with a grip which have made the average man wince. "And I'm glad to see you, Sam! It

about yourself and Rocky Woods." "The last time I saw ye, John," he said, "was under them maple trees on you ain't forgot that night. You

Companion where it says 'to be con-John laughed and gave Sam a hursailor, his meeting with Jim Blake, he went on to give his reason:

Reading the Bible. It was the meeting of the Christian Endeavor society. Near the close the leader suggested that each one should tell what part of the Bible he read the

most, and give the reason, The last one to speak was a lad.

"You see, I always resolve every the incidents which led to the forma- the Bible through, but I never get

1804 == Lewis and Clark Celebration == 1904 By A. E. Sheldon, Special Correspondent.



three white men might have been seen | noble locust grove planted in the early Missouri river bateau as an awning to a multitude of other locust groves on a little plain above the high water in the state. Every year the farmer's | * Then he again scanned the field of careless, though mebbe he's out- level of the Missouri river, at the end plow and the gardener's rake reaps a | a placed his finger on the weakest him, John, an' we'll all talk it over high, in Nebraska, sixteen miles above coins. Spanish coins of the seventogether, like we did in the old days where now stands the city of Omaha. teenth and eighteenth centuries make A little later a procession of fourteen the bulk of the crop, showing how John pressed a button and an at Indians,-members of the Otoe and close the connection with Spain and Missouri tribes .- wound its way to the how long after American purchase and "If Mr. Blake is not busy, say that shelter of the awning. They were ac- occupation her mintage maintained its companied by that omnipresent being supremacy. Somewhere,-within a few "There's one thing you haven't told in the region a hundred years ago-a hundred yards of this field bearing its Frenchman living with a squaw-who annual harvest of relics,-is the spot acted as interpreter. When all were where Lewis and Clark sat vis-a-vis to seated, began the first council of the Nebraska Indians in the first Louisiana James Blake & Company were in- but have you seen her yet-I mean Indian inhabitants of the Louisiana place is yet bold enough to drive a purchase,-first act in the drama of a stake and cry "Eureka." At the base | * The door opened softly and James century of struggle between white of the plateau ran the river in 1804 Blake entered so silently that neith- Americans and red Americans for pos- and in 1819, whose waters are now session of an empire. The representa- three miles away toward the Iowa "I have not seen Miss Carden," re- tives of the United States government | bluffs, with marsh and lake and cultiplied John. "She is not in the city." told the Indians that they were no vated farms between. longer Spanish or French, but Amer- In the days of Fort Atkinson the hill icans-a piece of news which we are above the plateau was occupied by the ly. "I saw her yesterday ridin' down told gave them great joy. They were fort cemetery, where were buried sevment at Washington, and its advice in After the military abandonment the the future. In reply the six chiefs of headstones were broken scattered and the Indian delegation declared mey lost, except parts of two with the date Two of the candidates in the recent were pleased with the change of gov- 1823, now in the museum of the Neprimary election for governor of Flor ernment, that they wanted to trade braska State Historical society. The ida, Robert W. Davis, now a Repre with the new great father, and espe- very mounds themselves were for the respond to Sam's hearty greeting, sentative, and Napoleon B. Broward, cially they wanted arms to defend most part obliterated, and on the "What is it?" asked Blake, with a and terminated the interview as soon who won fame by his filibustering ex themselves from their enemies. (What slopes where the rains wash the plow ploits just prior to the Spanish-Ameriknown that the change meant to be of a human skeleton.

ing grounds.) candidate labored for thirty minutes who cares to know read from the last ped the perspiration from his brow, "it in Oklahoma. Diminished in numbers you have a husband you may tell him from 2,000 to 370, the agent says, that Capt. Broward called to see him "many of these people are addicted to and that I would appreciate his vote drink and are, both men and women, inveterate gamblers, the Otoe being of any outside suggestion, were movespecially bad about the gambling. No punishment seems at all to mitigate the candidate's ability as a woodchop these evils. Their days are spent in per, shook her head dubiously and re almost utter idleness, and worse, for

vice and debauchery are rampant.' The names of three of these chiefs "Well, I dunno about his votin' for you, 'cause Bob Davis is in the back have been preserved for us in the record. The principal chiefs present were Shongotongo, or Big Horse, an Otoe; Wethea, or Hospitality, a Missouri, and Shosguscan, or White Horse, an Otoe. The spot was named by Lewis and John Allen, "there came to Montgom-Clark Council Bluff, from the circumery, Ala., a company of actors who stances which there took place, and put on that play so intensely disliked their report of the council concludes with a recommendation of the location

"At the end of the first act a man for a "fort and trading factory." who gave evidence of having imbibed Fifteen years after the historic counrather freely arose from his seat and cil here described, the first steamboat (the Western Engineer) to navigate unsteadily made his way out of the Missouri waters arrived five miles below the Council Bluff. It carried Major Long with a party of engineers and scientists who were to make the first scientific survey of the region. This expedition found already at Council Bluff a force of United States soldiers "'Why not?' sullenly demanded the engaged in building a fort, afterward gentleman who had been indulging called Fort Atkinson. This fort for the next eight years was the most advanced frontier post of the United "'Check or no check,' responded the doorkeeper, 'you can't come in; you're States army, always having several companies of troops and sometimes more than a regiment. In 1827 the post was abandoned and the troops moved to Fort Leavenworth. Some of the buildings were dismantled by the troops. Some were burned by Indians or hunters. There still remained on the plateau of Council Bluff in 1854. when the territory was organized and Manuel Guerrero and Florencio Pino white settlers came in to take up had the "marihuana' habit, and for claims, a vast amount of debristhe last few weeks had been smoking brick and limestone walls, beams and big cigarettes in which tobacco was timbers. The early settlers hauled this away by the wagon-load to build Tuesday afternoon the two men chimneys, make foundations and to were still hauling bricks away.

huana, and after a few minutes ran They went out into the street shouting, vociferating and attacking every of the present railway station of Fort Revolution was held at the Millard body. First they marched hand in Calhoun. There yet remain piles of Lotel, Omaha, Jane 16, 1904, at which

bravest men on earth and would kill anybody who dared to say a word to Otoe County Has 7,209 Children. County Superintendent R. C. King the contrary, but at last Pino declared that he was still braver than his has made the following report of chil- Sorenson, who lives at the corner of friend, and a fight followed, the two dren in Otoe county of school age, Seventeenth and F streets, Fremont, which includes all children between was quite badly burned by accidentally the ages of 5 and 21. There are 3,609 overturning a lamp. The lamp set fire I thought they were, but mamma de- and I'll have the law on you They were captured and sent to the small burden of responsibility to the meet you. Sit down and tell me all straightjackets. It is feared that the two men, if they recover from their or 21 more children of school age in the room. Her injuries are very painwounds, will lose their minds perma. the county than were reported last ful but not dangerous. nently, as is often the case with mari. year.

not only her mind, but her name as York, died at her home in Monticello,

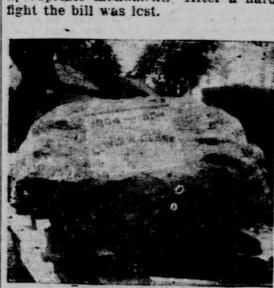
F. W. Lambert, of Mullen, called on State Veterinarian W. A. Thomas and was taken in charge at the farm of discussed the cattle situation: "It is Humboldt. He was wandering in a safe to say that all the cattle in the who said with a little hesitation that grazing region, at least all in Hooker pers and receipts from different lodges Irving park, where a large tent will be success of his ventures had given ried sketch of his career. He told he read the first chapter of Genesis county and its vicinity, will be dipped of plumbers. The last card was issued this summer," said Mr. Lambert. "The by local union No. 8 of Kansas City, A look of surprise and curiosity itch which has been prevalent in the and was dated June 15, 1904. range region got so bad that something had to be done. The owners of herds began in the spring of their own three horse thieves, "Rube" Newton,

One hundred years ago, the morn- cavations marking the barrack cellars, ing of August 3, 1804,—a party of forty- deep pits, once powder magazines, a scription:

promised the protection of the govern- eral hundred soldiers and others.

"Heou are ye, Jim; heou are ye!" can war, made a house to house cam- dispossessed of their homes and hunt- In November, 1901, J. A. Barrett and Chamberlain, S. D., August 28. Burt, his deep gray eyes flashing a time, as uncle Toby Haynes uster drove up to a peaceful farmhouse and presents,—a medal hung by a cord and photographed the features of both menace as he brought his hand to say, that you an' I are here in New found a woman strenuously chopping placed round the neck of each of the sites under the guidance of W. H. six chiefs, paint, garters and cloth, a Woods, who has lived on the ground The gallant captain alighted, bowed canister of gunpowder, and the most for thirty years and has a passion for lainy have been turned over to his were only three of us young fellers to the woman, and said: "Madam, ex significant of all, a bottle of whiskey! historical work. On our return the Thus began the official relations of the suggestion was made that the centen-United States government with the nial of the council ought to be cele- the Rosebud Indian reservation. Otoe and Missouri Indians. How brated. In June, 1902, Mr. E. E. Blackprophetic it was of the future let him man of the historical society visited the site and in discussion with Mr. official report of the Indian agent at Woods proposed the erection of a "Now, madam," he said, as he mop the Otoe and Missouri Indian agency monument. These were the preliminary steps by the Nebraska State Historical society.

On the other hand, the Daughters of the American Revolution, independent ing in the same direction. In the summer of 1899 ladies of the Omaha chapter visited the site of old Fort Atkinson, were charmed with its beauty and associations, and discussed plans for erecting a monument to mark its site In the summer of 1901, Mrs. S. B. Pound, of Lincoln state regent of the D. A. R., noted the report of the erection of the Pike monument in Kansas. This stimulated her zeal to do the same by the historic sites in Nebraska. She read up he early records and finding that the Lewis and Clarke council was held on the Fort Atkinson plateau, proposed at a meeting held in October, 1901, the project of marking the site. At a general meeting of proposition being put forth by the the state chapter of the D. A. R. in Central Passenger association lines in the summer of 1902 it was resolved to ask the state to take the initiative. According, in the legislative session of 1903, Representative George L. ern Passenger association have de-Loomis of Dodge county introduced a cided to fix no special rates east of bill appropriating \$3,000 to erect an appropriate monument. After a hard fight the bill was lost.



Both the State Historical society and smoked cigarettes composed of to curb wells, yet so great was the quan- the Daughters of the Revolution bacco in smaller proportion than mari- tity that thirty years later farmers joined forces in the winter of 1904 for a common monument and celebration. Both these historic sites, that of the A joint meeting of representatives of council of 1804 and that of Fort At- the State Historical society, Daughters kinson, are within a few hundred yards of the Revolution, and Sone of the hand, declaring that they were the brickbats and debris, long rows of ex- committees were appointed as follows:

Seriously Burned by Lamp. A 10-year-old daughter of Martin

Mrs. George, widow of the late Henry It's a woman's privileges to change George, the political economist of New | ton Center, Mo., consideration, \$10,-N. Y., aged 60 years.

Hugh Flanagan, a demented man. neid. He had in his pockets many pa- needay, August 10. It will be held in

Sheriff Anderson of Butte captured accord, no coercion being required "Bill" Bennett of Lynch, and Ed. Adams of Baker. Newton and Ben ett admit their guilt. Adams will be taken The soda water business is apt to be to Holt county, where he is alleged to have committed the crime.

On program, Mrs. C. S. Lobengier, J. THE SILVER LINING. W. Batten, and A. E. Sheldon. On arrangements, J. H. Daniels, Amos Field, Mrs. A. C. Troup, Mrs. S. B.

Pound, E. F. Blackman. Since that time the committees have been busy completing plans for the celebration, August 3rd. It was resolved after much discussion to place the monument in the yard of the Calhoun public school, under the shade of giant locust trees whose parents grew on the old Fort Atkinson site. This is at some little distance from both the Fort Atkinson and the probable Lewis and Clarke sites, but is in a conspicuous public place where it can have the care of future generations of school children and teachers. After a long Too often we wander despairing and search for a suitable Nebraska stone to make the monument, a boulder was found by Mrs. Pound on the farm of Mr. F. Lonsdale, about two miles north of Lincoln. It is a beautiful bluish pink Sioux Falls quartzite, weighing about eight tons, found resting on a hillside amid a mass of companion boulders and gravel, where it had been dropped by a melting glacier which carried it on its long journey from the mother lode north of the Missouri river. This huge boulder has been raised lettered and shipped to Fort Calhoun, where it awaits the celebration of the hundred years anniversary since white men and Indians first struck hands on the Nebraska soil. The stone bears on one face the in-

1804 - 1904

LEWIS and CLARKE

[Emblem of D. A. R.]

On another face:

Daughters of the American Revolution, Sons of the American Revolution, and the State Historical Society * of Nebraska.

Registration Was 104.324.

The total registration for homestead homes on the Rosebud reservation to be opened by the government was 104,324, distributed as follows: Bonesteel, 34,064; Fairfax, 8,690; Yankton, 57,434; Chamberlain, 6,136.

There are about 2,600 quarter sections to be opened to homestead enlittle cause for pleasure if they had now and then throws out a fragment try, the drawing for which will be held under government supervision at

Commissioner W. A. Richards of the general land office has left Washington for Bonesteel, S. D., where he will superintend the drawing which opens to settlement nearly half a million acres of lands formerly belonging to

Let the Fight Go On.

A telegram from Cleveland, O., says: "A tremendous fight is brewing between the steel interests and the big railroads of the United States. The cause of the impending war is the understanding that the United States Steel corporation is planning to build a railroad from Lorain to Pittsburg. they will first refuse either to accept shipments from or give business to this road. In addition they threaten to build mills with which to make all the steel that is used by the railroads that are represented in what is known as the community of interests."

May Cut G. A. R. Rates.

Dissatisfied with the conditional rate connection with the G. A. R. encamp- stateroom. ment at Boston, the lines of the West-Chicago. Tickets are on sale August 12, when rate cutting is anticipated.

Children's Day in St. Louis.

management has decided to admit children under fifteen years old free on as the surgeon follows the veins and certain dates to be specified from time arteries laid open before his eyes. To to time. It is decided that August 2 Zola's mental vision certain conditions, would be the first date for free admissions under this rule. There must be one adult to each five children to get the benefit of the rule.

you going to make up your mind to pay created, says the New York Herald. me for that bedstead you bought six weeks ago?"

make up my mind in a hurry about anything. You'll have to let me sleep on it some more."

Mistress-"And so you are going to get married, Bridget?" Irish Servant-"Yes, mum; you see, I think every girl ought to get married at least once in her life.'

Mrs. Cutter-What were those large. red, white and blue ivory lozenges I saw in your pocket last night? Mr. Cutter-Oh, those-those are trading stamps, my dear.

John Gebhart sold his large and well improved farm three miles east of Phillips, to W. R. Long, of Washing-000. Mr. Long will take " of the place some time in October. Mr.

Fremont will have a chautaugua assembly this year. The date has been fixed from Monday, August 1, to Wedput up for the program.

It's easy to rejoice over the success

cess isn't greater than yours. We all have our trials, and most of

us like to report them in full.

A man's left hand is his write hand when he is left-handed.

SWEET THOUGHT TO SUSTAIN THE FALTERER.

"Tis Well, Perchance, We Are Tried and Bowed; For Be Sure. Though We May Not Oft See It Below. There's a Silver Lining to Every Cloud."

The poet or priest who told us this Served mankind in the holiest way; For it lit up the earth with the star of That beacons the soul with cheerful

Breathing our useless murmurs aloud But 'tis kinder to bid us seek and find "A silver lining to every cloud." May we not walk in the dingle ground Where naught but autumn's dead

But search beneath them, and peeping Are the young spring tufts of blue and green.
Tis a beautiful eye that ever perceives The presence of God in mortality's Tis a saving creed that thinks and elieves "There's a silver lining to every

Let'us look closely before we condemn Bushes that bear no bloom nor fruit. There may not be beauty in leaves or But virtue may dwell far down at the And let us beware how we utterly spurn

Brothers that seem all cold and proud; If their bosoms were opened, perchance we might. "There's a silver lining to every cloud." Let us not cast out Mercy and Truth

When Guilt is before us in chains and shame. When passion and vice have cankered Youth. And Age lives on with a branded Something of good may still be there. Though its voice may never be heard For, while black with the vapors of pes-

tilent air. "There's a silver lining to every cloud." Sad are the sorrows that oftentimes Heavy and dull and blighting and Shutting the light from our heart and our home Marring our hopes and defying our But let us not sink beneath the woe; 'Tis well, perchance, we are tried and For be sure, though we may not oft see it below. "There's a silver lining to every cloud."

And when stern Death, with skeleton Has snatched the flower that grew in our breast, Do we not think of a fairer land,

Where the lost are found and the weary at rest?
Oh, the hope of the unknown Future springs In its purest strength o'er the coffin and shroud! The shadow is dense, but Faith's spirit-"There's a silver lining to every cloud." -Eliza Cook.

WANTED TO GET EVEN.

Down-Trodden Man Eager for Satisfaction Before He Died.

Aboard the great ship the silence of despair reigned. She had struck on an uncharted reef, and owing to the heavy sea the boats had either been stove in against the ship's side or swamped in the attempt to lower. A stalwart passenger stole up to the captain's side.

"Do you think, captain," he asked "that there is the slightest chance of our being saved?"

"Look here," said the skipper, in tones of disgust, "that's the fourth time you've asked me that question. Why, you great lubberly brute, I believe you're the greatest coward aboard!"

"S-sh! No, I'm not," said the burly passenger. "But look here. You see The railroads say that if this is done that old buffer standing by the rail? Well, he's my rich uncle, and all my life I've done nothing but put up with his cantankerousness and humor him every way I could. But if the ship's going down, and there's no hope, I'd like time to give him just one good sound kick for all the trouble he has put me to!"

> Just then the ship of rescue hove in sight, and above the shout of joy the raucous voice of the old man by the rail was heard, commanding his dutiful nephew to fetch his bed-socks and hot-water bottle from his water-logged

> > Victim of Circumstance.

Zola's method of studying the characters-many of which were so revolting-in his great nature novels show that he takes the mind of his character and places it on the operating table as the surgeon places the body which is It is announced that the world's fair to be operated on. He studies every nerve, every sentiment, every thought, certain environments, on certain characters, certain minds, would bring about certain results, and from the results of this surgical diagnosis of the mentality of his character he elaborates the life, actions and thoughts of Impatient Merchant-"When are the men or women whom his brain has

No surgeon can operate upon himself. No woman can know herself as Impassive Customer-"Well, I never she really is; therefore she can only tell you the truth about herself in so far as that truth is known to her by the training she has received, fitting her for the station in life to which she was born. Mayhap, I agree with the playwright that no woman can tell the truth about herself. Yet she is not a liar, only the victim of circumstances.

Just by the Way. "Look here," said the irate man who had purchased a lot, "sight unseen," in Frogmore, the newest res-Mrs. Cutter-There, that's just what | idence suburb. "I've been swindled

"What now?" asked the imperturbable boomer. "There isn't a house within a mile

of the lot I bought." "Well, who said there was?"

"You, sir; you did." "Why, my dear sir, you must be dreaming. I said nothing of the

sort." "Didn't I ask you if there were any residences close by?" "I believe you did."

"And didn't you answer 'just lots?" "Yes." "Well? Don't you call that a mis-

representation?" "Certainly not. Isn't that what you of your brother, so long as his suc- found around there-'just lots?"-Baltimore American.

Honor for Maj. Lacey. Major John F. Lacey of Oskaloosa, Ia., has been named for the eighth consecutive time as the Republican candidate for United States Congressman from the Sixth-district.