

"Hello, Obadiah! Hello-Hello!" He Called Cheerfully.

"It is not very far now," she whis-

She surrendered again, hesitatingly,

and they went on, more slowly than

before, until they came to where the

path met the footway that led to

"Now-now you must go," whis-

In this last moment Nathaniel crush-

ed her hand against his breast, his

body throbbing with a wild tumult,

and a half of what he had meant not

to say fell passionately from his lips.

-Marion," he whispered. "It was be-

of this girl. "Neil is out there wait-

ing for me in a small boat," he con-

tinued, pointing beyond Obadiah's to

then I will return to Obadiah's to tell

you if he has left for the mainland.

Will you promise to meet me there-

This time it was Marion who came

"And if you make Neil go to the

mainland," she said softly, "when I

meet you I will-will tell you-some-

The last word came in a breathless

that led to St. James she paused for

a moment and called back, in a low

voice: "Tell Neil that he must go for

Winnsome's sake. Tell him that her

-tell him that Winnsome loves him.

and that she will escape and come to

She turned again, and Nathaniel

foot path that led to Obadiah's. He

forgot everything in those moments

him now. He had held Marion in

his arms, he had told her of his love.

look in her eyes, which had spoken

would tell him if he got Neil safely

away? It was to be a reward for his

own loyalty-he knew that, by the

half fearing tremble of her voice, the

sobbing catch of her breath, the

strange glow in her eyes. With her

brother away she would confide in

of her slavedom to Strang? Na-

thaniel was conscious of no madness

in the wild hope that filled him; noth-

She would go with him to the boat,

and then-ah, he had solved the prob-

lem! He would use no force. He

canoe half a mile out from the shore

and that he had promised to leave

It was the sight of Obadiah's cabin

to him. Her eyes shone like stars.

"Only a little farther," he begged.

pered. "You must go!"

pered Marion again.

Obadiah's.

tonight?

"I will promise."

"At midnight-"

"Yes, at 12 o'clock "





Cept. Nathaniel Plum, of the sloop Typhoon, tands secretly on Beaver Island, stronghold of the Mormons. He is suddenly confronted by Obadiah Price, an eccentric old man and a member of the Mormon council, who tells him that he is Mormoen council, who tells him that he is expected. Price ignores Nat's protesta-tions that he has got the wrong man, and largains for the ammunition aboard the sloop. He kinds Nat by a selemn oath to deliver a package to Franklin Pierce, prosident of the United States. Near Price's cable Nat seas the frightened face of a roung woman who disappears in the Prior's calon Nat sees the frightened face of a young woman who disappears in the darkness, leaving an odor of lines. It develops that Plum's visit to the Island is to demand settlement from the king. Strang, for the leating of his ship some time previously, supposedly by Mormons. Casey, the mate, has been left in charge of the sloop with orders to bombard St. Junes if Bat does not return within a certain time. Price takes Nat in the darkness, to the king's home, and through a window he sees the king and his wives, among whom is the lady of the Illacs, whom Price says is the seventh wife. Plum calls at the king's ofreceives Flum cordially, professes indig-nation when he hears the cuptain's griev-since, and promises to punish the guilty. Flum again receives warning of his dan-per. He rescues Nell, who is being pub-Circulae, the sheriff and father of Winn-some, the girl who warned Nat, to pur-sue and kill the two men. Plum and Neil plan to escape on the Typhoon. Plum learns that Marion, the girl of the lilacs, is Neil's sister. She is not yet married to Strang. Plum suggests carrying her off on the ship. Neil approves. They agree to include Winnsome, with whom Plus is in love, in the enterprise. Nat theorems that the shoop is gone. He Price is in love, in the enterprise. Nat discovers that the sloop is gone. He mosts Marton and tells her that Neil has left the island. The thunder of a gun is heard and Marton tells him his ship has been captured by the Mormons. She plends with him to leave the Island and present her brother from returning. She says nothing can save her from Strang.

CHAPTER VII .- Continued.

She surrendered to the determination in his voice and they moved slowly along the path, listening for any fate is shortly to be as cruel as mine sound that might come from ahead of them. Nathaniel had already formed his plan of action. From Marion's him on the mainland. Tell him to go words and the voice in which she had uttered them he knew that it would be useless for him as it had been for Neil to urge her to fiee from the island. There remained but one thing for him to do, so he fell back upon the scheme which he had proposed to Marion's brother. He realized now that he might be compelled to play the game single-handed unless he could secure assistance from Obadiah. His ship and men were in the hands of the Mormons; Neil, in his search for the captured vessel, stood a large chance of missing him that night, and in that event Marion's fate would depend on him alone. If he could locate a small boat on the beach back of Obadish's; if he could in some way lure Marion to it- He gave an involuntary shudder at the thought of using force upon the girl at his side, at the thought of her terror of those first few moments, her struggles, her broken confidence. She believed in him now. She believed that he loved her. She trusted him. The warm soft pressure of her hand as it clung to his arm in the blackening gloom of the forest was evidence of that trust. She looked into his face anxiously, inquiringly when they stopped to listen. like a child who was sure of a stronger spirit at her side. She held her breath when he held his, she listened when he listened, her feet fell with velvet stillness when he stepped with caution. Her confidence in him was like a beautiful dream to Nathaniel and be trembled when he pictured the destruction of it. After a little be reached over and as if by ac- the Island for good if she would go thin fingers gripping its edges, his cident touched the hand that was ly- out to bid him good-by. And once face buried under his shoulders. It ing on his arm; he dared more after there, a half a mile or a mile away, he looked as if death had come suddenly a moment, and drew the warm little fingers into his great strong paim and and he would give her his heart to held them there, his soul thrilled by trample upon to prove the love that saw that he was breathing. He went their gentle submissiveness. And then had made him do this thing, and then over and placed a hand on the old in another breath there came to still he would row her to the mainland. his joy a thought of the terrible power that chained this girl to the Mormon that brought his caution back. He king. He longed to speak words of came upon it so suddenly that an exencouragement to her, to instil hope clamation of surprise fell unguarded in her bosom, to ask her to confide in from his lips. There was no light to him the secret of the shadow which betray life within. He tried the door what Neil had said to him held his at the windows, listened, and knocked.

an hour he waited. From the rear of Obadiah's home a narrow footway led toward the lake and Nathaniel followed it, now as warily as an animal in search of prey. For half a mile it took him through the forest and ended at the white sands of the beach. In neither direction could Nathaniel see a light, and keeping close in the shadows of the trees he made his way slowly toward St. James. He had gone but a short distance when he saw a house directly ahead of him. a single gleam of light from a small window telling him that it was inhabited and that its tenants were at home. He circled down close to the water looking for a boat. His heart leaped with sudden exultation when he saw a small skiff drawn upon the beach and his joy was doubled at finding the oars still in the locks. It took him but a moment to shove the light craft into the sea and a minute later he was rowing swiftly away from the

land. Nathaniel was certain that by this time Neil had abandoned his search for the captured Typhoon and was probably paddling in the direction of St. James. With the hope of intercepting him he pulled an eighth of a mile from the shore and rowed slowly toward the head of the island. There was no moon, but countless stars glowed in a clear sky and upon the open lake Nathaniel could see for a considerable distance about him. For another hour he rowed back and forth and then beached his boat within a dozen rods of the path that came down from Obadiah's

It was 10 o'clock. Two more hours! He had tried to suppress his excitement, his apprehension, his eagerness, but now as he went back into the darkness of the forest they burst out anew. What if Marion should not keep the tryst? He thought of the spies whom Neil had said guarded the girl's home-and of Obadiah. Could he trust the old councilor? Should he confide his plot to him and ask his assistance? As the minutes passed and these thoughts recurred again and again in his brain he could not keep the nervousness from growing | ical suffering. within him. He was sure now that he would have to fight his battle without Neil. He saw the necessity of coolness, of judgment, and he began to demand these things of himself, toms of weakness which had replaced his old faith. He would save Marion posed discourtesy. -without Neil, without Obadiah, If Marion did not come to him by midnight it would be because of the guards against whom Neil had warned him, and he would go to her. In some way he would get her to the boat, even if he had to fight his way through Arbor Croche's men.

With this return of confidence Nathaniel's thoughts reverted to his present greatest need, which was food. nothing and he began to feel the when he learned of our plan, was par- shop fell to me, the only employe-and "Forgive me for-that-back-there physical want in a craving that was becoming acutely uncomfortable. If cause I love you-love you-" He Obadiah had not returned to his home freed her hand and stood back, choking he made up his mind that he would his secret. He lied now for the love himself. A sudden turn in the path which he was following, however, revealed one of the councilor's windows aglow with light, and as he pressed the lake. "I will see him soon, and quietly around the end of the building the sound of a low voice came to him through the open door. Cautiously he approached and peered in. A large oil lamp, the light of which he had seen in the window, was burning on a table in the big room but the voice came from the little closet into which Obadiah had taken him the preceding night. For several minutes he crouched and listened. He heard the chuckling laugh of the old councilor -and then an incoherent raving that set his blood tingling. There is a horror in the sound of madness, a horror sob. As she slipped into the path that creeps to the very pit of one's soul, that sends shivering dread from every nerve center, that causes one who is alone with it to sweat with a nameless fear. It was the voice of madness that came from that little room. Before it Nathaniel quailed as if a clammy hand had reached out from the darkness and gripped him by the throat. He drew back shivering stood like a statue, hardly breathing, him, shrieking now in a sudden burst until the sound of her feet had died of insane mirth and dying away a away. Then he walked swiftly up the moment later in a hollow cackling forgot his own danger in the excite- in his veins. Mad! Obadiah Price was ment that pulsated with every fiber mad! Step by step Nathaniel fell of his being, forgot his old caution back from the door. He felt himself and the fears that gave birth to ittrembling from head to foot. His heart thumped within his breast like the but Marion and his own great happibeating of a hammer. For an instant ness. Neil's absence meant nothing to there was silence-a silence in which strange dread held him breathless while he watched the glow in the door and though she had accepted it with and listened. And after that quiet gentle unresponsiveness he was there came suddenly a cry that ended thrilled by the memory of that last in the exultant chattering of a name.

faith, confidence, and perhaps even thaniel sprang forward again. It was At the sound of that name Namore. What was that something she Marion's name and he strained his ears to catch the words that might follow it. As he listened, his head thrust half in at the door, Obadiah's voice became lower and lower, until at last it ceased entirely. Not a step, not a deep breath, not the movement him? Would she tell him the secret the little room. By inches Nathaniel of a hand disturbed the stillness of drew himself inside the door. His heavy boot caught in a sliver on the step but the rending of wood brought ing seemed impossible to him now. no response. It was the quiet of Marion would meet him at midnight. death that pervaded the cabin, it was a strange, growing fear of death that entered Nathaniel as he now hurried across the room and peered through would tell her that Neil was in his the narrow aperture. The old councilor was half stretched upon the tawould tell her that he had lied to her; to him during some terrible convulman's twisted back.

"Hello, Obadiah! Hello-hello!" he called cheerfully.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Surest Way. Chief Justice Fuller's estate is Chihung over her, but the memory of and found it locked. He peered in cago real estate which he bought 40 years ago and is now valued at \$1,500,and at last concealed himself near 000. This is the surest and easiest way They had walked in silence for the path, confident that the little old to get rich: Buy real estate 40 years many minutes when the girl stopped. | councilor was still at St James. For ago.-Kansas City Times.

New News of Hesterday

How Thackeray Left America had a sailing that day. Yes, Mr. Thackeray had arranged for accommodations just an hour or so before

Homesickness Caused Him to Sail Suddenly Without Word to Friends Who Were Planning Big Dinner for Him.

When William Makepeace Thackeray visited the United States for the second and last time, in 1855, to deliver his lecture entitled "The Four Georges," the two Americans who were closest to him during his stay were Parke Godwin, publicist and sonin-law of William Cullen Bryant, and George William Curtis.

"The intimacy which we enjoyed with Thackeray was due to the fact that he made his headquarters while in this country at the old Putnam's Magazine office, with which both Mr. Curtis and myself were connected," explained Mr. Godwin a few years before his death. "Sometimes Curtis and myself were enthusiastically agreed that Thackeray was the most delightful, lovable and companionable man we had ever met. But, probably, just when we had arrived at this decision, Thackeray would be brusque and apparently cold toward us, and there would be decided traces of cynicism or contempt in his nature. Frankly, though we tried hard, and had rare opportunities to do so, we never fully understood him. I think, myself, that he was .. man of moods, or else he sometimes suffered from ill-health, which he bore uncomplainingly, although his relations with his fellow men were affected by his phys-

"Thackeray, to the personal knowlstrange things while he was in the country, but the most astonishing of all his acts was the manner in which struggling sternly against those symp- he left America and his best friends here. It was particularly embarrasshis confidence of a short time before. Ing to me; and it was an act that had Gradually he fought himself back into every outward aspect of cold and pur-

"After making a successful lecture trip through the south, if I remember correctly. Thackeray returned to New York flushed with his success, and, in that happy spirit, sent us word that he would be with us for two or three days before departing to fulfil some lecture engagements in another secjoiced over his success and his pres-

him more than a good dinner with good company. He would sit the longest at the table of any man present; he was at his best around the festive board.

ping at the hotel. rope but a few hours since.

him." "As quickly as I could I went to (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.) the office of the steamship line that

had a sailing that day. Yes, Mr.

"Of course the dinner, minus the guest of honor, was a flat failure. At it, and for some time after, Curtis and I were asked to explain Thackeray's curious conduct. We didn't even try to offer an explanation-to us his conduct was inexplicable. But weeks later I made some inquiries and was told that Thackeray, the morning of the festive day, was overwhelmed all of a sudden with a feeling of homesickness, and learning that a steamship was to sail that day, decided on the instant to take passage by it to England. Perhaps that was the true cause of his departure. But if it was it showed him to be a man of whims and moods and that may explain much that so many persons regarded

upon whom I cast sheep's eyes at

every opportunity. I soon had reason

to suspect that she was not displeased

"But, the saying is, you know, 'Love

"'I guess I could,' he replied.

"'Well,' do you suppose you could

'You try me and see,' the boy said

"So I wrote a little note, discreetly

bring a note from her just as secretly?"

worded, and delivered it to this Cupid's

postmaster. A day later he came to

me with a note which had been en-

trusted to him by the young lady.

gave my reply to the boy for delivery.

"Well, one time when it became im-

perative for me to go to Washington

during Lincoln's administration I took

after we had reached there, 'I should

partment. I want you to meet a gen-

tleman I know there.' And a little

later we walked into the office of the

"I took Mrs. Weed over to a desk at

"'My dear, do you know who this

"'What, you don't know our Cupid's

"Yes, there he was-no longer the

postman?' I exclaimed in feigned sur-

barefooted, freckle-faced, tow-headed

little village boy, but a full grown,

handsome man-Francis D. Spinner.

delight of Mrs. Weed when she discov-

and faithful little messenger of our

Mr. Weed might truthfully have

portunity to befriend the lad as he

grew up. And it was upon Mr. Weed's

recommendation that President Lin-

courting days."

treasurer of the United States.

which a gentleman was sitting.

"No,' she had to confess.

modations just an hour or so before sailing time, and had barely caught the steamer. No, he had not left any message. Nor had he left at the hotel or anywhere else any message for me or any one else interested in honoring him at the dinner. He had departed for Europe unceremoniously, and, apparently, in a most discourteous man-

> Yours very truly, CLYDE F. CAMERER, rectly, Rosalie, Wash.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this VERNE TOWNE, Notary Public.

Doctors Said He Would Die

A Friend's Advice Saves Life

I wish to speak of the wonderful cure

that I have received from your noted Swamp-Root, the great kidney and blad-

der cure. Last summer I was taken with severe pains in my back and sides. I

could not breathe without difficulty and

was nearly wild with the desire to urinate.

Was compelled to do so every ten min-

utes with the passage of pure blood with

the urine. I tried all the different doc-

tors from far and near, but they said it

was no use to doctor as I would die any-

way. I was at the end of my rope and

was so miserable with pain and the

thought that I must die that words can-

not tell how I felt. One day a friend told me of the wonderful help she had received

from Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. She gave

me one of your pamuphlets which I read

and determined to try Swamp-Root. After

taking half a bottle I felt better. Have

now taken ten bottles and am well as I

ever was, thanks to Swamp-Root. I wish

to tell all suffering people that have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, that Dr. Kil-

mer's Swamp-Root is the best medicine on

write to me and I will answer them di-

All persons doubting this statement can

Dr. Ellmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y.

the market.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling as mysterious or eccentric about all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fiftycents and one-dollar.

Lack of Material.

"Barber," said Reggie, taking his seat in the chair, "it's too cold for a close trim; give me a football haircut.'

"Great Scott, mister!" ejaculated the had not been there long before I was barber. "You hain't got hair enough greatly attracted by a young woman for that!"

Got Her Easily. "The psychological moment counts for much in a love affair."

"That is true. Ferdinand, for ined that it was plain I purposed keep | stance, asked father for my hand the ing company with her, there were par | afternoon my dressmaker's bill came

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chartt Thickers.

"'Frank,' I said to him, 'do you sup In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Familiar Talk.

"I see you have an actor chopping

"Yes; he was in hard luck and I gave him a job."

wood."

"Is he going to stick?" "He claims so. Says he is devoted to his art."

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, is well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. next day-I answered the note and Every bottle guaranteed. Over 600,000 bottles sold last year \$.50 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind. we kept up a secret correspondence

Enlightenment. "A burlesque," said the occasional theater-goer, "is a sort of take-off.

isn't it?" "It is," replied Miss Cayenne, "if

Mrs. Weed with me. 'My dear,' I said, you judge it by the costuming."

like to take you to the treasury de BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE. Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold Embossed, Good Luck, Flower and Motto Post Cards; beautiful

colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 731 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

Drawing the Line. "What do you think of the new problem play?"

"Nothing," replied Miss Cayenne. "It was bad enough to see it, without thinking about it."

BEAUTIFUL CALENDAR FREE Send 10 cents for trial three months' sub-ription to our great farm paper and we ill mail you prepaid our handsome 1911 auty Calendar, 1 by 2 feet, lithographed ten gorgeous colors. Write immediately, ebraska Farm Journal, Omaha, Neb.

And you can imagine the surprise and When people are doing kind actions they are always happy. It is the one ered in the treasurer of the United true pleasure on this earth.-M. Bertha States the boy who had been the dumb | Synge.

added that, in return for the services Defiance Starch, which will not stick Frank Spinner gave him in his court- to the iron. Sold everywhere, 16 oz. ing days, he took every possible op- for 10c.

The greatest cause of worry on

ironing day can be removed by using

You may tell what you think the absolute truth, but if it conveys the wrong impression it is not true.

that he filled with great credit until 1875, when failing health caused him 1875, which is the control of the co

If you fear to soil your hands in helpfulness you may be sure you are defiling your heart.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The manly man makes altogether the best woman's man.

Lewis' Single Binder, extra quality to-acco, costs more than other 5c cigars.

There are many kinds of pleasures, and some of them aren't so pleasant.

is Your Health Worth 10c?

That's what it costs to get a—week's treatment—of CASCARETS. They do more for you than any medicine on Earth. Sickness generally shows and starts first in the Bowels and Liver; CASCARETS cure these ills. It's so easy to try—why not start to-night and have help in the morning?

CASCARETS noc a box for a week's 905 treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.



edge of Curtis and myself, did many

ticularly delighted . Nothing pleased | so I was not of much consequence so-

"I was particularly active in plan-

ning the dinner and extending invitations to it. The afternoon of the great day I sent a message to Thackeray's hotel to tell him that I would meet him there at a certain hour that evening and escort him to the feast. Pretty soon the messenger was back with the startling information that Mr. Thackeray was no longer stop-

"Much perturbed, I hastily made my way thither, and upon inquiry at the desk, I learned to my great astonishment that Thackeray that very morning had suddenly signified his intention of terminating his stay there, had his luggage packed, paid his bill and departed in a carriage. 'Gone where?' I asked. And the proprietor gave it as his opinion that the distinguished novelist had sailed for Eu-

Human Postoffice Rewarded cially in the village. Nevertheless I How Boy Who Acted as Cupid's Messenger for Thurlow Weed Became

Thurlow Weed must have been by my attentions, but after a while about eighty years of age when I said when we had become so well acquaintto him one day:

Treasurer of the United

States.

'An old friend of yours, Mr. Weed, told me yesterday to ask you about ental objections, and I was practical the delightful surprise you gave Mrs. ly forbidden the house. Weed when you took her with you to Washington during Lincoln's first ad- will find a way.' In that village there lived a barefooted, freckle-faced, tow-

"Ah," he said, "it was a surprise headed boy of Dutch descent. But he and a delight for Mrs. Weed, and it is was as bright as a new dollar. One one of the sweetest memories of my day I met him in the street. married life. I will tell you about it.

"When I was a journeyman printer | pose you could carry a note for me to -for, you know, that was my trade-I a certain young lady so secretly that came to be employed by a man in a nobody but she would know it?" tion of the country. We were so re- little village near Herkimer, N. Y. Of course I was only a hired man-in ence in the city that we arranged for reality not much more than a printer's Since early morning he had eaten a dinner in his honor, and Thackeray, devil, because all the odd jobs of the

the words that would have revealed his secret. He lied now for the love his secret. He lied now for the love him secret.

Little Giant Mightily Pleased the People of Norwich, Conn., by His Tribute to the Native Institution.

Giant," was the first candidate for the months earlier. presidency to take the stump in his his campaign for the same office, es- was slight compared with the effect there having been no opportunity for degree, Douglas paused for a moment this to be done until after the presi-

dential nominations had been made. However that may be. I know personally that the "Little Giant" gladly countrymen at Norwich, Conn., the shall take advantage of the invitation home town of William A. Buckingham, who a little later became one of the great war governors of the north a town where Lincoln, in February of the same year, made an address

which many persons said later saved

in the ensuing state election by the narrow majority of 541. Great preparations were made for the Little Giant's appearance in the old town. In deference to his wishes for a meeting in the open-the usual type of political gathering in the west a large common was selected for the scene of the rally, booths were set up to purvey lunch, consisting principally of oyster soup, and it was arranged

the speechmaking. It turned out to be a gala occasion. The farmers flocked in from miles around to see and hear Lincoln's great

that there should be a characteristic

rival, and as they gazed on the little In due time he brought me another

A mighty shout greeted this unexwhen he had had a surfeit he sighed

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dumpy man with the great head, the note from the young lady; and thus great shock of hair and the harge, cavernous eyes thundering forth at them that lasted until I proposed, when all from the speakers' stand, many were objection was removed to my paying the comparisons they drew between attention to the young lady. Not long Stephen A. Douglas, known from one him and the tall, gaunt, loose-jointed after that we were married. end of the land to the other in the rail-splitter most of them had seen and days of his popularity as the "Little heard speak in the same town a few

Yet for all the diminutiveness of own behalf. His determination to make stature, Douglas held the close attenpersonal campaign for the presi- tion of the great gathering throughout dency was not entirely to the liking his entire speech. My boyhood recolof the conservative politicians of 1860. lection of that speech is that it was a but I have been told that he excused superb political and oratorical effort, his action by saying that Lincoln made | but the impression that it made on me pecially in the east, before he was caused by the impromptu postscript to nominated, and that it was vital that the speech itself. His peroration desome one in authority should reply to livered with all that power of oratory is? I asked. Lincoln in that section of the country, which he possessed to a superlative and smiled expectantly into the sea of upturned faces before him.

"And now that I have had the privilege of addressing my fellow-citizens accepted an invitation to speak to his of this historic town," he continued, "I given to me to participate for the first time in my life in a genuine New England clambake. Its aroma first reached me while I was in the midst of my speech. It has lingered in my nostrils ever since. It has tantalized me great-Connecticut to the Republican party ly. It is very inviting. And, with your permission. I will now step down from this platform and proceed to revel to my heart's content in your famous feast."

pected tribute to a much-loved native institution. Then they took the Little | coln named Mr. Spinner treasurer of Giant to a place which had been pre- the United States in 1861, a position pared for him and feasted him. And that he filled with great credit until contentedly, beamed upon the gentle- to retire voluntarily. It was during his men gathered about him in the tent incumbency that women were first New England clambake at the end of (my father was of the number) and employed as clerks in the treasury desaid: "Now, gentlemen, I shall go on partment to take the place of the men my way rejoicing."

One of the Greatest in the World.

ample of the goldsmith's art, keeping it safe from possible thieves and the common gaze in a bank vault, to which he goes occasionally with great secrecy to feast his eyes upon its magnificence. Some years ago, by exhibition in London, where it was

greatest connoisseurs of Europe.

The huge disk is as delicately

wrought as a spider's web, and rep-

ing a diamond sword. The sword

from the hilt. The present owner in- icle. herited it from his mother, who was One of the greatest Cinquescento a Miss Canning before her marriage lewels in the world is the Clanricarde to the Irish lord, and the plaque is

tioneering dodgery was devised by an agent who had been forbidden to corrupt the electors. He called a meeting and attended with his pockets full of gold. "I have to inform you, gentlemen," he began, "that there is to be no bribery on our side during this election. resents the figure of Hercules-wield- (Hear, hear!) For my part, I do not intend to give away a penny blade is composed of a mass of per- piece (Uneasy silence.) But I track a bill collector.

am afraid there are some d-d rascals in this room, and that presently they will lay me on the table and take 500 sovereigns out of my pock-This Example of Goldsmith's Art Is feetly matched steel-white stones, and ets." The next few seconds he a superb blue diamond scintillates spent upon the table.—London Chron-

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who enlisted in the Union army.

fishness rather than out of kindness. Recently a club woman told this

country with a big basket of lunch to see the circus. "The lunch was heavy. The old wife was carrying it. As they crossed

'Gimme that basket, Hannah.'

the basket with a grateful look. "'That's real kind o' ye, Joshua,

It takes a smooth tongue to side-

Lord Clanricarde's Plaque

plaque, owned by Lord Clanricarde, practically priceless. Aside from its who is known as the Hermit Peer, value to collectors, and its worth as and who claims direct descent from a specimen of rare and exquisite art the kings of Connaught. He guards it is incrusted with a fortune in jewwith jealous care this precious ex- els. royal request, he lent it to an art admired and coveted by some of the

Clever Method of Bribing.

One of the cleverest bits of elec-

Lest He Go Hungry, Sometimes men do things out of sel-"An old couple came in from the

a crowded street the husband held out his hand and said: "The poor old woman surrendered

she quavered. "'Kind!' grunted the old man. 'Gosh. I wuz afeared ye'd git lost."