



SAYINGS and DOINGS

New Minister from Corea.

In place of Messrs. and Messrs. To... This China consul will soon be represented in Washington by Prince Min Tong Wang.



From China.

He Voted for Jackson.

James W. Bradbury of Augusta, Ga.,... He was born in 1802 and was twenty years old when Maine was admitted to the Union.



James W. Bradbury.

The Youngest D. D. Rev. Morgan Wood, pastor of the old and fashionable Plymouth Congregational church of Cleveland, O., is making a phenomenal record in the theological world.



REV. MORGAN WOOD, D. D. charges have always been successful, as Dr. Wood's personal magnetism has endeared him to his congregations.

Go Build Largest Tulp Mill.

American and Canadian capitalists contemplate establishing in the Hainy Lake region of western Canada... The largest pulp mill in the world.

Jonah F. R. Leonard.

Jonah F. R. Leonard, who received 50,000 votes as the candidate of the United Christian party for the presidency of the recent election, is a farmer of sturdy character and respectable life.



JONAH F. R. LEONARD. joined the Prohibitionists many years ago, and left that party when the United Christian party was organized not long ago.

Primitive Way of Lighting Fire.

Sir Joseph Fayer, who served a long time in India as surgeon general of the British army, gives an account of the method used by the Burmese natives in producing fire.

Aged Lutheran Divine.

Rev. Dr. Daniel J. Hauer, who has just celebrated the ninety-fourth anniversary of his birth at his home in Hanover, Pa., is the oldest Lutheran minister in America.



Rev. Dr. Hauer.

Forsaking all Others

By ANELLA DUGHEMIN

CHAPTER III.—Continued. In such good places as mine were a boy will need to be careful.

"It's an ugly story, darling," she said, "but no one knows it. And she couldn't be so unkindly to me."

Harvey asked. Only the other day he had thought that another little lower than the angels, Helen said that even she might speak for plain and took another tone.

Harvey's demeanor, too, had altered. For days he looked pale and grave. Although perfectly respectable to his mother he spoke to her as seldom as possible.

She would have reproached herself with the baby had she been allowed to do so, but Helen had her own ideas, wise ones, all of them, on the subject of child bearing.

Had she been a strong-minded woman she would have risen above her trials and found happiness in her own occupation, but she was only a gentle, clinging creature, to whom love was as the breath of life.

She wondered sometimes how Harvey, even though displeased, could neglect her so. In the past they had been everything to each other.

The housekeeper said not a word, but when the window and threw back the curtains, then touched a match to the wood laid ready in the grate.

"I know all about it, Miss Gladys. That reason will do as well as any other. When are you going to have her to dinner? They've been married three months now."

"And is the house to be kept like a tomb to please her? She has her husband and baby, and you have nobody, it seems."

"I think you are right, Phebe," she presently said with an air of decision. "I will do as you say."

"Why, how lovely we are this evening!" he exclaimed. Helen darted at him a disapproving look, but the pleasant words had es-

tered, and Gladys was responding to them in kind as she took her place at the table.

Helen did not respond. She was displeased that Mrs. Atherton should accompany her on company at all, and doubly so that she had addressed her question to Harvey.

"I am sure you will like Mrs. Barr, Helen," she said at breakfast on Tuesday, hoping to draw the younger woman into conversation.

"Thank you," said Helen, in wintry tones. "I am not a believer in married women's friendships."

"What do you mean, Nell? Have you forgotten she is to come here to dinner?" "No; but you and I are to dine at father's. I promised him ten days ago."

"My dear girl," Harvey burst out, "why in the world did you not tell the matter so when she was making arrangements for her dinner?"

"I dislike strangers, and care nothing for social pleasures, so I can not truthfully say I am sorry I shall not meet Mrs. Barr this evening."

"It is not of the least consequence, Harvey. I should like Helen to meet Mrs. Barr, who has a great deal of social influence."

"What a hard, narrow, revengeful, sultry woman! Poor Harvey! I hope he may continue blind to the end. It is his only chance for happiness."

"She had left the room before the last word was uttered, and ran lightly down the piazza steps to the garden."

"What a hard, narrow, revengeful, sultry woman! Poor Harvey! I hope he may continue blind to the end. It is his only chance for happiness."

"She need not have been concerned for Harvey. Already Helen, her arms about his neck, her voice broken with emotion, was making her cause good; and although he could not see exactly where Gladys had erred, he was soon convinced that his wife had been wantonly insulted, and was grievously hurt in consequence."

Gladys' dinner was a success. She felt Helen's absence to be a relief. It seemed pleasant to have the house to herself again, and to sit at the head of her own table.

"But the world never forgives," observes one of the characters in a popular novel, "it is only God and our mothers that can do that."

Sculptor Will Become Painter. Frederick Macmonnies, whose great work (the fountain) at the world's fair was among the great attractions at the Jackson park exposition, has determined that next spring he will take up his residence in New York and will temporarily give up mallet and chisel for palette and brush.

Wins Fame in Berlin. Arthur Van Ewyck, who made a great stir in Berlin musical circles recently, is a young Milwaukeean whose relatives are still residents of that city.

Widener May Be Senator. P. A. B. Widener, the millionaire street railway magnate, is credited with coveting a desire to represent Pennsylvania in the United States senate, and it is said that his candidacy will be endorsed by Mayor Samuel H. Ashbridge of Philadelphia.

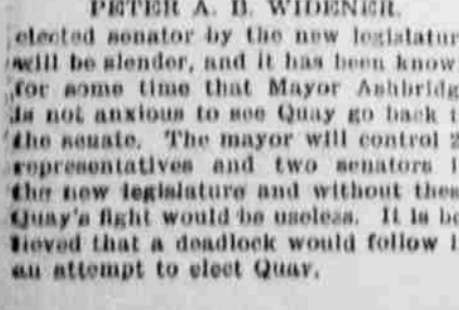
The Election of Senators. F. M. Simmons, Democrat, will succeed Marion Butler, the Populist, in the senate from North Carolina. The legislature chosen Nov. 6 will practically have nothing to do but register the choice of the people.

Rich Widow Disappears. Despite all efforts of the police no traces have been discovered of Mrs. Mary Taylor, the aged Brooklyn widow and supposed miser, who is said to be worth in the neighborhood of \$100,000.

He Voted for Jackson. James W. Bradbury of Augusta, Ga.,... He was born in 1802 and was twenty years old when Maine was admitted to the Union.



MRS. MARY TAYLOR. (Wealthy Brooklyn woman whose disappearance is shrouded in mystery.)



PETER A. B. WIDENER. elected senator by the new legislature will be slender, and it has been known for some time that Mayor Ashbridge is not anxious to see Quay go back to the senate.