

CHAPTER XIX .- (Continued.) And as Dora kept to her word and junning, the coarse mouth under the drove or rode over every day when the weather was pleasant and together | meaning. For hours he would lie in they wandered under the pines in the same position, scarcely moving, many a daring place, the color of in- his long hands grown bony, clutching creasing heatlh slowly tinging the convulsively the bed covering. And to cheeks of each, while Dora's cough those who watched with eyes sharpgrew less and less frequent and violent, and an added grace and spring showed in Dolores' step, though there was a growing sadness upon her lips and a hunted look in the wide dark eyes that her friends could not understand, this woman gloried and exulted in her power to wound the girl Dora loved with a deeper, truer love than she could ever give to her, and she he bore his affliction and to know for planned out many a subtle manner for themselves how much better off that wounding and sending her shafts deep- girl of Johnson's was, since her father into the soul of the girl who was, er's brother Lemuel-he who left the she told herself over and over, steal- settlement years before-had returned. ing away what rightfully belonged to her.

silence and neglect. Together they talked of the future, and laid many plans to be carried out as soon as Joe was a little better.

Dr. Dunwiddie still positively afthis must needfully be slow, and Joe late. Johnson was never possessed with patience enough to bear quietly much waiting. And as the days passed Dolores waited and waited, the dread fear shut in her heart, they would come for her father from the town.

The subject of the mare was never mentioned among them; it had dropped out of the house as suddenly and completely as though death had touched it; that day Dora gave her had seen the most of her emotion. about it, but the dread of bringing alone.

and close together, grew cruel and scant mustache closed with sinister ten chances to one of your recovery ened with interest all these actions were full of meaning, and proved much that had but been guessed be-

fore. As time went by the men at the tavern got over their stiffness and dropped in occasionally through the days, one or another, to have a chat with Johnson, but mainly to see how Many an hour in the wide, low room

at the tuvern, or beside the door of Lemuel Johnson went often to see an evening, they discussed Johson's his brother, who grew civil to him | condition, and freely expressed their after a while, though at first he was doubts and views as to his recovery surly, and resented his brother's long in spite of Dr. Dunwiddie's assertion to the contrary. While Dr. Dunwiddie, over in the town among his friends at Judge Green's, also discussed John-

son's condition, and decided with them that it was time something was done, firmed that he would recover, but that | and done speedily, or it would be too

> "Spare no pains nor expense, Dunwiddle," urged Lemuel Johnson, pacing up and down the pleasant parlor at Judge Green's, his hands clasped behind him, his florid face and kindly eyes full of anxiety. "Joe's got a wonderful constitution; always did have; sinews like steel when we were young-

sters. This illness has been heavy to bring him down so. Surely there is some way of hastening his recovery, cousin a sketch of the feeling regard- and we must find it-you must find it. ing it in the town, though not one of He's got to have a fair chance for a them understood the girl's horror of it, place in life, comfortable, like other excepting it might be the one who men, and not end it all that way. Why, it's death in life over yonder. Sometimes the girl was tempted to ask | It's buried in a grave large enough to turn around in, but it isn't life. No down something worse upon hersslf wonder he's lost all ambition staying and her father kept her silent to suffer there with everybody around him duller and more listless than he, ex-

but I hev es good sense és ye hev, MOVING THE WHEAT positors, with an aggregate accumula-Lem Johnsing, an' I ain't ter be tom- MOVING THE WHEAT positors, with an aggregate accumulafooled like a woman."

Dr. Dunwiddie laid his strong hand on his shoulder and spoke to him sharpiy.

"Lie down," he said, "man, and listen to us. We give you the choice. You shall have from now till to-morrow morning to consider; after that will be too late. Choose one of two alternatives: Remain just where you are, from sheer stubbornness and die, for die you must if you persist in this, and in such a slow, torturing manner as you cannot comprehend, or comply with our wishes that may doubtless be painful at first, and may even end fatally-I place it all before you, holding back-but with

and a long life." Johnson's face lost its defiance and cunning; it grew livid and paled to a deathly hue. His sinister eyes were fixed on the doctor's face with an expression of cowardly terror in them. His brother's fit of violent temper he could meet with equal force, but Dr. Dunwiddie's voice and manner bore as much weight as his words which were uttered clearly and calmly, but which the man was unused to hearing, and which therefore impressed him more than they might have done otherwise, full of meaning and warning as they were.

He lay among the pillows with his face turned to the wall, motionless as though he were already dead, his sinewy right hand clutched the cor-



ed of me."

TRANSPORTATION COST LOWER-ED BY PROTECTION.

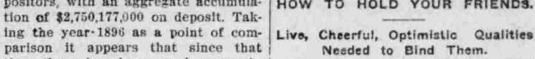
As the Result of Making Our Steal Rails at Home Railway Freight Charges on Agricultural Products Have Been Reduced Over Eighty Per Cent.

The London Statist for August 15, 1903, contains a leading editorial article on Mr. Chamberlain's colonial policy of discriminating duties, from which we take the following extract: "We have seen that between 1866 and 1902 the cost of carrying wheat for export from Chicago to New York was reduced by over 80 per centroughly, from a little over 23d. per bushel to a little under 41/2d. per bushel. In other words, during the period referred to the cost of carriage by railway over a distance of about a thousand miles was reduced 1s. 61/2d. per bushel. West of Chicago the reductions were certainly not less. Hence it will be seen that during the past 40 years the reduction in the cost of land carriage has been extraordinary. Furthermore, we have seen that the cost of carriage from New York to this country was reduced 21/2d. per bushel-that is to say, from 3 15-16d. to 1 7-16d. per bushel. Altohas been reduced during the past to about 6d., or about 21d. Is there

any reason to suppose that the extreme limit of reduction has been reached? We fail to see any? In this great reduction in the cost

of transporcing the Western farmer's vheat to New York and Liverpool American steel rail makers have borne a prominent and indispensable Britain, who charged us £15 10s., or

"THE RECKLESS BOATMAN." AN INDUS



parison it appears that since that time there has been an increase in | the number of depositors of 1.601,072, and an increase in the total deposits | mired and which attract. If you are of \$843,177,000.

increase in seven years of 30 per cent in depositors and 40 per cent in total deposits.

There is no dream about all these cold millions in the banks, mostly round-about man is despised. You placed there by and belonging to working people.

The total deposits in all the banks amount to about \$5,000,000,000, of the common people, make \$2,750,000,-

This showing of money saved by the working people of the country bewe take into consideration the prevailing high prices. Wages have not little more money to buy with, labor pays far more for all the comforts of

Another important fact is to be gleaned from this report. Of the \$2,750,000 savings deposits the New gether, therefore, the cost of carrying | England and Eastern States possess wheat from Chicago to this country \$2,300,000,000, leaving only \$450,000, 000-less than a sixth-for all the forty years from about 27d. per bushel Central, Southern and Western States.

This proves not that the people of the Central, Southern and Western states are making less money than those of the East, but that in their younger and more thriving communities there are more inducements for investment. Throughout the great West farms are being paid for, homes part. In 1866 we had not commenced are being built, natural resources are

None of this can appear in a report

The Opponents of Protection.

Some time ago the papers opposed

to a protective tariff made a great

flurry because it was believed that

the Republicans of Iowa would call

for tariff revision. What was classed

as the "Iowa idea" it was claimed,

would be certain to break down the

But prosperity and high prices for

the products of the farm caused the

agriculturalists of Iowa to decide that

it was wise to let well enough alone.

But now it is claimed that the Iowa

reports of the favor of tariff revision

in Minnesota are largely exaggerated.

and that the demand there may col-

lapse as speedily as it did in Iowa.

But, to those who think the assumed

positions of Iowa and Minnesota are

significant: Both are agricultural

protection. States not practically in-

terested in the tariff are poor speci-

When sections which have no in-

Industrial Absorption.

Said Senator Depew in London last

week, speaking of our prosperity:

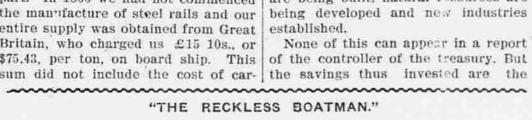
ucts was never so great." How differ-

ent is the absorption of protection and

the absorption of free trade! The

mens to decry its benefits.

walls of protection.



Those who would hold friends must cultivate the qualities which are ad-

This exhibit shows the remarkable admire you. You must cultivate genmust be magnanimous and tolerant;

must believe in yourse f. If you do not others will no' beneve in you. You which the savings fund, the money of must look upward, and be hopeful, cheery and optimistic. No one will 000-more than half. Clearly, not all be attracted to a gloomy pessimist. the money in the country is owned by the great financiers.

comes all the more remarkable when gone up in proportion to the univertion to the intensity and unselfishness sal increase in prices. With only a life. Yet the savings report shows that their share in the benefits of prosperity is no small one.

every man or woman you are introduced to as so much more possible success capital; if you measure people by the amount of business they can send you, or the number of new clients, patients or readers of your book they can secure for you, they will look upon you in the same way .--

Success. HE KNEW THE PLACE. Grim Man Had Just Left Ideal Spot for Reformers.

The long-haired young reformers were holding an informal debate, and when they had agreed that the world was just about as corrupt and bad a place as it well could be, a grim-faced man arose.

Needed to Bind Them.

mean, stingy and selfish nobody will

prosity and large-heartedness; you

you must have positive qualities; for

a negative, shrinking, apologizing,

must cultivate courage and boldness,

for a coward bas few friends. You

The moment a man feels that you

have a real, live interest in his wel-

fare, and that you do not ask about his

business, profession, book or article

merely out of courtesy, you will get

his attention and will interest him.

You will tie him to you just in propor-

of your interest in him. But if you

are selfish and think of nothing but

your own advancement; if you are

wondering how you can use everybody

to help you along; if you look upon

"What you seem to want, friends," he said, "is a place where everyone has to be good by law."

That's it!" chorused the reformers. "Where smoking ain't allowed, and such a thing as drink is unknown? Where no one need worry about food and raiment, and where money does not exist?" "We do!"

"Where everyone has to go to church on Sundays, and everyone keeps regular hours?"

"That is just what we do want. Oh

But Johnson lingered along in much | cepting of course Dolores. She's a the same condition in spite of the interest of his friends or foes, from week to week, scarcely getting better, yet growing no worse. Dr. Dunwiddie knitted his brows and looked very grave and puzzled many a time after his visits; he did not like the appearance of things: they were going crooked; something must be done and at once. He did not wish to arouse the thought of such a thing in the minds of Johnson himself or Dolores; in fact he wished to keep it from Johnson more even than from his daughter, for he was in such an excitable state that it went much against his recoverypetulant, fault-finding, with many a strength, and I'll do the rest. He's cruelty. At or against Dolores and and the girl-and the Lord knows fate his anger and spleen were direct- there isn't a man in the world who ed. Dolores was of no use-no earth- wouldn't do all he could for such. ly use in the world; she was without even the sense of most women, and that was little enough. Had she been a boy things might have been differ-

The men dropped in occasionally.

a girl was upon him, but he must have

this added to the rest-to be laid up

hands. Here he was, crippled, help-

less, constantly in pain, scarcely able

to move without pain, and there was

his brother healthy, florid, a rich man,

with a fine home and the comforts of

And what reason was there that his

brother should have the gains and he

the losses? Was he not quite as de-

life at his disposal.

body one wouldn't meet always. Joe doesn't appreciate her because he's incapable of judging out of such a batch of comrades as he's got there. That Lodie's a good enough sort of man-make an intelligent man if he had a chance-but, my powers! such a life for man or woman. Where I was born, too, and not a school house or church in the place, and my own brother's child ignorant of even the catechism or the existence of God. Do your best for him, Dunwiddie; never mind the cost. Money is nothing compared to a life worth living. You start him on with a fair show of word that showed his brute nature and [the only kin I have in the world-he

CHAPTER XX.

Eh, Dora?"

A Sudden Message.

"Man alive!" exclaimed Lemuel Johnson as he stood beside his brother one morning, with Dr. Dunwiddie and Dr. Grey, explaining to him a plan by which they hoped to benefit his condition and hasten his recovery. "Man alive, Joe!" exclaimed the excitable little man, thrusting his hands into his pockets, his florid face growing redder, his eyes sparkling with indignation. "Have you no sense at all? Have you no pride, no common ambition to get well? To make a success of life? Would you rather lie here, growing less and less capable of anything, like an indolent tramp, and keep on suffering straight ahead for years maybe, when by perfect care in this hospital, or infirmary, or whatever it is, in the city something may be done for you, and you would be out an escort, but he is always in set up like a new man ready for any position and to build up as good a home as any man living? Why, great Scott, Joe Johnson, if you are my brother and the only one I've got, I must say I'd be ashamed to own you ent; boys were of use. And it was not if you refuse." enough that this ill luck of her being

The invalid was growing excited also. He struggled up to a sitting position, with not even the use of his feet or half reclining on his right arm, and glared at his brother as an infuriated | ting behind him. He takes an interanimal at bay.

"Et'd be nothin' new ef ye was 'shamed o' me," he cried, the veins of his forehead swelling like cords, his small eyes glittering like serpents. "Et's no mor'n ve've done all yer life | national ball game, styled "juego de sence yer rui. away ter make yer | pelota." money a-many ye ... ago. Ye left er serving and capable of appreciating folks ter starve fer all't ye've done them as he? Fate was a powerful fer 'em, tell just now when ye kem master, partial, and many times cruel | hyar ter gloat owver me. I may be in its decrees. Life was a pretty tough | 'thout yer style o' sense, Lem Johnthing anyway, scarce worth the living. | sing, but I hev got ther common sense To lie in that hole of a room day in, I't ken tell beans when I sees 'em. Ye day out, was growing unbearable; needn't make outen 't ye don't know nothing to do but watch the bit of sky | what I means well's I do, or them as and mountain through the tiny win- hev lived hyar sence theys borned.

ering long after his brother and the doctors left, not knowing that through the half open door Dolores, from the outer room, was watching him with a face set as his own, her hands clasped passionately, her lips shui close to still the cry that rose from her heart, that found words only in a new, wild, inarticulate prayer.

"God, whom I know not, forgive him-forgive him."

But there was not a trace of this emotion upon her face or in her man ner as she stood, a day or two after, at the west window of the library at Judge Green's, the soft brown dress Dora had fitted for her, falling grace fully around her. She held back the lace draperies with one arm leaning against the casing of the large French window, and looked like a picture, so quiet she stood, flushed from the light of the sunset above.

Dora was sitting upon the ottoman at her feet, her delicate face raised riage across the Atlantic or the duty. I most important of all. Indeed, they to the face above her. Dora said (See Fossick's History of the British | furnish the foundation of the counshe could sit forever at Dolores' feet Iron Trade.) In 1871 we began the try's prosperity.-Grand Rapids Herand watch her. Dolores' face was a policy of adequately protecting our ald. study of which one would never tire, steel rail industry, with the result which one must study to understand, that we were soon producing steel which one could never fully underrails as good as those of Great Britstand. ain at a much lower price than her

(To be continued.)

LIFE OF KING ALFONSO.

plied to American railroads at less Young Monarch Becoming Popular than \$25 per ton, or less than one-With His Subjects.

The young king of Spain is daily third the British price of 1866, Today the price is \$28, which is exactly making himself more popular in San Sebastian, which may be regarded as the amount of the duty of 1871 on foreign steel rails. the summer capital of Spain. Rising

But for the great reduction in the very early, he goes down from Miraprice of steel rails to American rail- idea has switched to Minnesota, and mer palace before 8 to San Sebastian beach for a swim. He takes long roads during the period referred to that there will be a fight there for by the Statist it would never have tariff revision. It is probable that the rides in the valleys and across the been possible for Western farmers to highlands of the Basque country withsecure the low rates of transportation for their wheat that they have uniform and is accompanied by two long enjoyed. Nor could we ever aids-de-camp and two palace servants. have built up our magnificent steel He takes great pleasure in returning rail industry without the help of an the salutes of the peasantry. At midadequately protective duty on forday the king attends to state business eign steel rails. We commend these states. The few goods manufactured with the minister for foreign affairs. indisputable facts to the considera- in each do not come in competition Before lunch he gives audiences and tion of our Iowa friends, who have with the cheap labor of the old world. generally rides again in the afternoon, been invited by Gov. Commins to Neither Iowa nor Minnesota realize or drives his own four-in-hand with assist him to place steel rails in the the necessity nor the true benefits of Queen Christina and his sisters sitfree list. It may also be worth while to consider the further fact that all est in yachting, in the rowing boat Western wheat growers are protected races in the bay and in pigeon-shootagainst the competition of the wheat ing. He is already a good shot and a growers of Manitoba and other British | terest in protection oppose it, the leskeen sportsman. The Basques are North American provinces by a duty son is that manufacturing states must pleased to see him interested in their of 25 cents a bushel on wheat and a stand solidly for it .- Philadelphia duty of 25 per cent on the foreign Item.

"The railroads have never done so Tremendous Increase of Deposits in much business, and the absorption of Savings Banks. agricultural and manufactured prod-

rail makers had been charging us.

This price was afterward steadily re-

duced, so that millions of tons of

American steel rails have been sup-

People are said to sometimes pinch "You must be a good deal fonder of themselves in order to prove that turnips than I am," commented the some particularly pleasurable sensation is not due to a dream.

dow, the scent of the pines stealing | An' theys ken tell't ye left us 'thout "Oh, we don't use them on the The recent annual report of the former absorbs products, the latter abtable," his host replied. "We raise controller of the treasury admirably sorbs producers. through, or, closing his eyes, to think, nothin' an' outen yer life tell jest Walked for Union Cars. think, think his narrow thoughts that now when't ain't no use; an' es long them to throw at the neighbors' serves the purpose of a pinch to as-Harry Estridge, a machinist from never got away from the mountains, es I've got breath 'nough left ter tell't, chickens. They're cheaper than coal." sure the public that the prosperity of Only One Way. Warmington Del. found himself in Atthe smithy, the tavern, and the town, I'll jest say this. An' I ain't goin' ter the country is no dream. It proves | Reciprocity would be good for Can- lanta, Ga., without his union card, until he was driven nearly wild by be put in no horsepital neither where One Advantage. that the country is wideawake and ada, but not so good for this country, archough he was a member of the the thoughts that no one else ever a feller ken stay forever, an' folks'd "Is Cleveland really as slow as peo- that the pleasureable sensation of Canada has everything to gain by it Delaware union in good standing. For knew, though those who were with never know but he's dead an' buried, ple say it is?" asked the Chicago man. prosperity is real. and nothing to lose. There is only one this reason he was refused work in him most guessed nearer the truth. 'stead o' livin' locked up in a cell like "It's worse," replied the Cincinnati From the section of his report deal- way in which Canada can secure the the Georgia city and walked back to The thin face, grown pallid with a crim'nal an' kept thyar an' never drummer. "Why some of the resi- ing with the funds in savings banks, benefits of American trade, and that Delaware, where he procured the confinement, would narrow and seem let out. Mebby et do run in thes dents of that village actually die of it appears that there are in the is by petition for admission .- Jersey necessary paper and will return south to contract, the small eyes, set deep fam'ly ter be shef'less an' no 'count, old age." United States 6,666,672 individual de- City Journal. to follow his occupation.

to find such a place!" said a soulful young fellow, speaking for the others. "Well, I've just come from such a place---

"You have?" cried the soulful one. 'Oh, tell us, tell us, man of wonderful experience, where it is, that we may also go!"

"It's a place called prison!" said the grim man.

Cold Comfort for Travelers.

Ex-President Cleveland used to fish and hunt a good deal in the Barnegat Bay district. John Camburn, a Waretown guide, says that one cold, wet night Mr. Cleveland got lost. He wandered through the mud and rain and darkness for more than two hours, and not a house could be seen, not a light, not a road.

Finally, though, he struck a narrow lane and in due course a house appeared. Mr. Cleveland was cold and tired; he thought he would go no further. So he banged at the door till a window on the second floor went up and a gruff voice said:

"Who are you?"

"A friend," said Mr. Cleveland, meekly.

"What do you want?"

"To stay here all night."

"Stay there, then.'

And the window descended with a bang and Mr. Cleveland, shouldering his gun again, resumed his journey wearily.

Today.

How little we think, my brother When the evening shadows fail O'er the light of day As it fades away Forever beyond recall That the day has gone forever With the sunset of the west, And the toiling hands Of a hundred lands Are one day nearer rest.

But a fleeting of time to tarry In journeying down life's way, So put all your might In the good old fight, For now is the time-today; There's sunshine in the midnight, There's starlight in the clouds, only you keep a courage true. Though dire misfortune crowds.

It's hope that will buoy ambition. It's grit that will pull you throught's ever a work, With never a shirk, And a grim resolve to do: The living present is with you. Improve it while you may-Procrastinate and you challenge fate-Now is the time-today. -Harry S. Chester, Elkhart, Ind.

What the Cook Left.

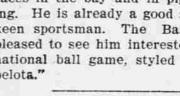
A party of Philadelphia business men were relating their experience with cooks, when one of them said he knew a man in a neighboring city who, after keeping a cook for a week, made a tour of inspection one night "below stairs." There he found a policeman locked up in the pantry.

"How did that man get there?" asked the gentleman, severely.

"I'm sure I don't know," was the cool reply; "he must have been left over by the last cook.

value of wheat flour .- Iron and Steel Bulletin.

LABOR'S SHARE.



Suburban Foresight. The citizen of Drearvhurst was showing his visitor through the spacious garden in the rear of the house. "Over there," he said, pointing with

his cane, "is the turnip patch."

visitor.