COPYRIGHT, 1903 BY

A. J. DREXEL BIDDLE

CHAPTER SEVEN-Continued. an expert opinion.

said the old man gruffly. "Let her sisters;

Bishop's-a farmhouse about five joyed the expedition thoroughly. miles from here," replied the son. stay in the country agreeable."

Randelph Morris. He stormed and fumed for a while, and then wrote the letter, as his son knew he would from the beginning.

"There it is!" he said as he handed the envelope to Arthur. "For God's sake, don't marry the girl!" Arthur Merris leaned back in the

chair and laughed. "I have rever spoken to her, gov- as they galloped along the beach.

ernor," he said, putting the letter in his pocket, "and I certainly don't cop- urday?" asked Jessie. template matrimony.' Jessie was greatly excited when a asked John eagerly. letter came from her father notifying

ance as a financier. Jessie knew little girls all day, John?" of the business prestige such recognition entailed, but was delighted with wise little girl forever," said John, the opportunity to meet the famous with a fervor which astounded him Morrises, and in despair over the when the words were uttered. A gown she should wear.

from her father John Burt called, and | -I-shall be deligted to be your es-

| importance at the moment, but Jessie "Yes, he has, and she's a beauty," did not like him-why, she neither he replied, with the air of one giving knew nor cared. She tactfully eluded his further attentions, and spent the "Well, you keep away from her!" remainder of the afternon with his

alone. She'll never have a dollar. Car- Three days later Arthur Morris den's ruined right now, but ne doesn't cailed at the Bishop house and found know it. I do. What about this Jessie at home. They chatted for an daughter?" he demanded, pausing in hour or more, and he secured her front of Arthur. "Is she stopping consent to be one of a coaching party on the next Saturday. Had it not been "She is spending the summer at for his presence, she would have en-

More than a week had passed. From "Say, governor, you must write to Sam Rounds-who knew of every-Carden and say you've learned that thing that happened for miles abouthis daughter is here, and that you and John heard of the party, and drank your family will be delighted to meet | deep of the lover's first cup of susher socially, and will try to make her | picion, bitter with the wormwood of jealousy. He decided to call on Jessie "I'll do nothing of the kind," roared and learn his fate. His heart leaped when Jessie came forward to meet him. There was tenderness in her eyes and welcome in the clasp of the warm little hand which nestled for an instant in his.

"Saddle my horse, John; let's ride!" she said.

Delighted, John obeyed, and set himself stolidly to enjoy her presence "Have you an engagement for Sat-

"I have none. Can I do anything?"

"I have cousins who live near the her of the invitation which had been beach twelve miles south of here," received and accepted. The general said Jessie. "I want to spend a day considered the incident a gratifying with them. Do you think you could recognition of his increasing import- endure the company of three foolish

"I could enjoy the company of one blush suffused Jessie's cheek, but her they took their first horseback ride of | cort," stammered John, far more



the summer. They galloped for miles | confused than the subject of his along the hard sand of the seashore, ardent compliment. "When will you and dismounted to rest and talk be-

neath the shade of pleasant trees. Jessie told him of the letter from her father, and with some pride talked of the invitation from Randolph Morris. John looked at the slip of paper to aspire to the love of Jessie Carden, ruddy. the daughter of a rich man; beautiful beyond any woman he had ever seen? The fear, which ofttimes became a certainty that Jessie would pass beyond his reach, was the haunting terror of his dreams by day or night.

She had everything-youth, health, beauty, wealth and position. He had youth and health-so had the average farm laborer.

"Let's climb Strawberry Hill and watch the sunset." suggested Jessie. John helped Jessie up the steep, winding path, and they stood on the crest of the hill. The broad Atlantic lay to the east, and the island-dotted | under an arbor. For some moments bay glowed in the colors of a glorious sunset. At the horizon was a mass of clouds; above burned a bar of redthe red of blood. To the zenith were unsaid," began Gen. Carden, clearing spread the gorgeous tints with which his throat uneasily. Jessie looked the setting sun tinseled the closing curtains of night. Delicate greens toned through the shades of orange into rich amethyst, and against this a pause. "You belong to a good fambackground of lacework of clouds | ily; and, God willing, you will inherit flaunted the thousand graduations of a modest fortune. You are very beauthe spectrum. But the bar of red tiful, my pet, and it is natural you above the dun cloud dominated. It was reflected in the water of the bay, shimmering in the rubescent glow.

They stood silent for minutes under the spell of nature's grandest a casual way Mr. Morris spoke of you spectacle. The sun dipped lower until and sent his compliments. He exits are touched the line of the cloud. Sharp as a knife, the black bank slowly obscured the face of the sun, until visit to the country more enjoyable. a red hemisphere, weird and unreal, glowered and quivered in the western

sky. Jessie Carden's reception in the Morris mansion opened to her a new and an attractive world. Accustomed den paused. from childhood to the comforts and luxuries of comparative wealth, she said Jessie, with much spirit. "He was awed by the magrificent sensu- annoys me. He said he would call ousness of the millionaire's palace, Saturday and take me out riding, and and by the pomp and splendor of its never so much as asked me if I cared diseases is that it consists in the redecorations and fittings. Nevertheless, without attempting to analyze or justify her feerings, Jessie was not favorably impressed with Arthur Morris. There is a psychological barrier

be ready, Jessie?"

"You may call at 3 o'clock, if you will," said Jessie, without raising her

It was ten o'clock in the morning when the Morris trap stopped in front in Jessie's hand, and it appeared like of the Bishop farmhouse. Morris was a wedge about to separate them. And looking his best. His eye was clear. why should it not? What right had he and his smooth, plump face was

> "Present my compliments to Miss Carden." he said, offering his card. "Miss Carden is not at home," replied the maid. Will you came in,

> "No, thank you. Very sorry, I am sure." His face grew dark, but his voice was quiet as he said: "Tell Miss Carden of my disappointment, and say

I'll call some day soon." Gen. Marshall Carden paid a visit to the farm a week later. After dinner he invited Jessie to a walk, and his manner told her that something was impending. They paused to rest

both were silent. "I have something to say to you, Jessie, which I wish could be left into his face with questioning eyes. "You are nearly seventeen, Jessie, and are now a woman," he continued after

should have admirers. "I will explain to you frankly what has happened. I received a call yesterday from Mr. Randolph Morris. In pressed regret that his family had tailed in an attempt to make your Of course this greatly surprised me. and when I pressed him for particulars he said he knew nothing, except that Arthur had called and that you had refused to see him." Gen. Car-

"I don't wish to see him, papa." to go or not. So I went to visit Coumaid told him I was out."

Gen. Carden looked greatly reliev- Cancer, in fact, is a state of civil war to Porto Rico, and points a gloomy ed. "I am glad toat Arthur has given in the body, a reign of terror pro- picture of industrial and economic between vice and virtue; an instinct you no more serious cause for dis- duced by outbreaks of murderous fury conditions in the island, which he aswhich places innocence on guard. The pleasure," he said. You know little of on the part of revolutionists at one or serts are worse than under Spanish that ancient structure will look like must have been the original seaside young man's personality was of slight | business affairs, but you must know | more localities.

that Randolph Morris is powerful; a HAS ISSUE AT LAST Porto Rico was prior to 1898, and good business friend, and a foe to be feared. At the present moment I slight of his son might be of vast consequence in determining Randolph Morris' decision in a matter most vital to our weffare, Jessie, my derling. It might even-" Gen. Carden checked himself. His face was drawn with a distress which Jessie was guick to perceive, though not to comprehend.

"I do understand, papa, dear," said Jessie. "I will write and ask Mr. Morris to call, and will treat him just history of the Republican party, and as if nothing had happened. But I exploring the ruins of all past nahave to try, do I, papa?"

Carden. He kissed his daughter affectionately, and seemed greatly pleased. On Sunday Jessie wrote a rote to Arand Jessie received him in the old- convention. fashioned parlor. Both ignored the incident of the preceding week, and chatted gaily for an hour or more. Jessie accepted his invitation to a reception in the Morris mansion for Saturday evening, and went under her father's escort.

Two weks passed, during which the rich New Yorker was a frequent visitor at the Bishop farmhouse. One evening John called when Arthur Morris was present, and Jessie introduced airy tolerance which success grants to its vanquished.

"By the way, Mr. Burt," said Arthur Morris, as he carelessly rolled a cigarette, "Miss Carden has accepted my invitation to attend to-morrow's clambake near Cohasset. I must accompany a party of New York friends who will spend the night on my yacht, early, so I can't offer to escort Miss Carden. If I may presume on your you to drive her to the grove, where I will meet you with my friends."

"I shall be more than pleased if Miss Carden will accept my escort,' said John.

"Certainly, I will," laughed Jessie. Arthur Morris remained a few minutes longer; then he gaily bade Jessie The day after she received the note drooping eyes expressed no rebuke. "I adieu, shook hands with John Burt, and rode away.

CHAPTER EIGHT.

The Tragedy.

Churchill's Grove was famous for its clambakes, and when John and Jessie drove into it the scene was one to delight the heart of a loyal New Englander.

The cool, salt breeze from the ocean, the aroma from fir and pine, and the odor from simmering clam and seaweed formed a trinity ambrosial enough to make an Apicius of an anchorite.

For an hour or more they walked "Mr. Morris must have been delay-

once more toward the harbor. "Come on: we won't wait for him."

They had a merry time over dinner. As they came out from the grove they just leaving.

(To be continued.)

Jersey Visitor Spies an Old Acquaintance in the Aquarium.

looking along the tanks in the aqua- bonds to an amount not exceeding rium, as he paused in front of one \$30,000,000 and build the roads itself containing two fine adult specimens of and operate or lease them. the creature known hereabouts as the orange filefish.

There are few common fish that have not a variety of names, and the Jerseyman's name for the orange filefish is rather appropriate. The fish has somewhat the outline as well as the color of the yellow bags in which smoked hams were once put up.

The two specimens in the aquarium are the survivors out of four taken in Gravesend bay in June last. One of them is yellow all over, the other is brown in color over three-quarters of the surface of its body and of a bright light yellow over the remain-

The orange filefish is homely in shape and as thin-bodied as an ordinary flatfish, but unlike the flatfish in this respect, which swims flatwise. the filefish swims with its body edgewise in the water and commonly carrying its head more or less down. Semetimes when not swimming it drops its head so far that the fish seems to be standing on its head in

Odd in shape as it is and odd in action, and withal bright colored, it is a very striking creature, and the two specimens of it here are among the most attractive of the aquarium's

These two orange filefishes are the first that have ever been carried here through the winter, making a record for the species in captivity.-New York Sun.

Defines Cancer.

The peculiarity of cancer among bellion and malignant behavior of

dread to incur his displeasure. Your DEMOCRACY LIFTED FROM THE ELOUGH OF DESPOND.

> Gon. Miles the Discoverer and "Patriotism" the Issue-Surely an Essentially Democratic Doctrine-Under It They Can Claim Everything.

At last an issue for the Democrats! After vainly casting about for months, after fine-combing the recent now I can never like him, and I don't | tional works, the Democrats have finally gct an issue. Gen. Nelson A. "Certainly not, my pet," said Gen. Miles discovered it. Where, when and how are details not given. Let it suffice that the party has an issue. Now indeed can it have something to thur Morris. Two days fater he called talk about, an excuse for holding a

The issue is Patriotism.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles located it, captured it, and sent it under a special delivery stamp to Grand Rapids, Mich. How te ever came to select that town no one can surmise. What with floods, darkness, wrecked homes and deserted factories, Grand Rapids had troubles of its own, but a round, 'at burgher, named Doran, gave shelter to the new-born issue and announced it to the world and democthem. Arthur treated him with that racy. Patriotism is the issue. It is essentially, peculiarly, indivisibly and eternally a Democratic dectrine. Sound the bugles for the past! Democracy has an issue.

Gen. Miles read two Fourth of July speeches, five schoolboy orations and William Alden Smith's speech at the flag-raising at Sparta Center before he undertook to introduce the issue, and attend the bake. We must start through the medium of Grand Rapids and Burgher Doran. The Miles credentials to Doran and "G. Raps" have acquaintance with her, I shall ask the right ring. They ought to get the hand at every period.

Here, for instance, are magic lines: "The change from oppression to liberty is wrought by violence, but the change from democracy to despotism

is quiet, insidious, subtle and fatal." Whither are we drifting? The spark which fired that line was

of the same fire which stirred William Jennings Bryan's recent prophecy of the terrible impending conflict between capital and labor. Indeed we need patriots in this

crisis. Patriotism, logically, is the paramount issue. Old Rome, France and Kokomo were searched by Gen. Miles for pow-

der to shoot the patriotism rocket. The Democratic party, it is evident, will claim the flag, the declaration of independence, the constitution and the little red schoolhouse.-Chicago Jour-

Railroads in the Philippines.

Secretary Taft recently gave the along the hard, smooth sand, crunch- house committee on insular affairs his ing the shells under their feet; the views as to railroad construction in song of the sea in their ears, and its the Philippines. They have been modcool breath on their cheeks. Then lifted slightly as the result of the secthe great gong sounded the signal for retary's recent conference at New dinner and they turned to the grove. York with men who probably will put money into roads in the Philippines if ed," observed Jessie as she glanced they can get a sufficient guarantee,

The bill, drafted by Chairman Cooper of the insular committee after consultation with Secretary Taft and former Secretary Root, authorizes the saw the Voltairs at anchor, her upper | Philippine government to issue railworks glistening in the sunshine. Her road aid bonds to a certain amount or launch, crowded with passengers, was to give a guarantee that capital invested shall yield a minimum of 4 per cent per annum. The secretary now suggests that the Philippine gov-FISH SHAPED LIKE HAM BAGS. ernment be authorized to guarantee 5 per cent interest on bonds or stocks, the total liability not to exceed \$1, 500,000, but that if that offer be not "Ah, I see you have some hambag accepted the local government shall fish here," said a Jerseyman who was be authorized to issue 5 per cent

Apparently Secretary Taft has learned that a 4 per cent guarantee will not tempt American capital. It would if the roads were to be constructed in this country, but the more remote the place where the capitalist invests his money and the greater his unfamiliarity with local conditions the

larger the interest rate he insists on. It may be that when the Philippine bill becomes a law that the money market will be in such shape that a 5 per cent guarantee will not be attractive. Hence the manifest wisdom of the alternative proposition, which is not in the Cooper bill, that the Philippine government itself may build the roads.

Railroads are imperatively needed. They are the best of missionaries in the archipelago. They will serve to civilize, pacify and enrich the people. They will have great strategic value. They will lessen the number of soldiers needed. More than that, they will cheapen greatly the cost of transportation from the interior to the seaboard. Extensive districts where nothing intended for exportation can be raised profitably will become populous and productive.

If authority to build railroads cannot safely be intrusted to the present Philippine government new men should be appointed to whom it can be intrusted. But as a matter of fact the men now in office can be depended on to do the right thing if only they are given a chance to do it. Congress should accept Secretary Taft's revised conclusions .- Chicago Tribune.

Porto Rico's Needs.

Samuel Gompers, head of the Amerin Edith, and when he called the certain parts of the body itself, not ican Federation of Labor, has rein the attacks of foreign enemies. turned from an organizing expedition

what her representation in the Spanish parliament amounted to, will discount Mr. Gomper's conclusion that the United States government has treated the island unfairly, and that what her people chiefly need are representation at Washington and a more complete system of home rule. These things will come in due time; but what Porto Rico requires more than anything else-and it is here that we are at fault if at all-is aid from this country to tide over the distress which inevitably followed the change in her political and commercial relations. Mr. Gompers has probably not now existing in the island, but the American people, or the government flat." they have provided for the Porto Ricans, cannot justly be blamed for the situation. The remedy must be found chiefly in the enterprise and energy of the insular population, and it may be confidently assumed that whatever aid the United States can give will be extended whenever the way is pointed with sufficient clear-

Mr. Bacon and Trusts.

Trusts, most Southern statesmen seem to believe, are to be inveighed against in the abstract, but allowed to shelter themselves, when brought to court, under the accommodating mantle of state sovereignty. Mr. Bacon, therefore, would not be too rash in prosecuting combinations in restraint of trade. He announces that on the trust issue also the Democrats 'should be conservative, and endeav or in no way to injure legitimate business interests while trying to reach unlawful enterprises."

Mr. Bacon is for a conservative platform because he believes in conservatism. Other Democrats-many of them in Georgia-are for a conservative platform because it may win, not because it is conservative. Whether as a stalking-horse behind which to steal into nower or as a serious recasting of Democratic theories, the Bacon program lacks neither courage nor candor. But in attempting to read a genuine conservatism into Democratic beliefs and Democratic practices its author merely demonstrates his own capacity for paradox-his inability to measure the forces behind Democracy or to recognize the historical groundwork on which its achievements as an American party rest.—New York Tribune.

Roosevelt Will Be the Issue.

Colonel Watterson and other Demoadministration will be the issue in the campaign of 1904. They are right The national administration of the day is usually the issue in every presidential canvass. This has been true from the time of the first Adams down to to-day, except during the disintegation in the parties during Monroe's eight years in office. National platforms did not begin to make their appearance until a third of the nineteenth century had expired. There more." was no need of any platform by a convention in the first Adams' case, even if national conventions had been invented in that day. The alien and that \$10 you owe me? You promised sedition laws and the other acts of to mail it to me last Friday. his term were the issues in the canvass of 1800. The things which the second Adams did, and those that his the issues that were talked about in couldn't send it. the campaign of 1828, in which Jackson was elected the first time. Jackson himself furnished many issues. So did every other strong president down to this hour .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Canadian Reciprocity.

The movement in favor of reciprocity with Canada will not down. At a late meeting of the Boston Merchants' association it was resolved that we "reaffirm our belief in the wise policy of entering into reciprocal relations with other commercial markets of the world, especially with Canada and Newfoundland, as increased trade with them will add largely to the prosperity of New England, as well as to that of other sections of

President Mellen of the New York. New Haven & Hartford road lately admitted that reciprocal trade relations with Canada would increase the business of the New England states, and whatever increases the business prosperity of those states would improve the general business situation.

We need the lumber, iron, steel and raw material of Canada and the maritime provinces and they need the New England markets for their manufactures.-Boston Globe.

A Suggestion.

The Detroit Tribune claims to have burned much midnight oil in the proc ess of evolving the following brief platform for the Democratic party in the campaign of 1904:

"Whereas. We have hunted from Kalamazoo to Jericho for issues distinctive from those of the Republican party and failed to find any on which all the Democrats can unite except the tariff, which is a chestnut; therefore "1. Resolved, That we are against

the Republican party on general prin-"2. Damn the Republican party."

Whether or not the party will be satisfied with the preamble and first ed the stranger. plank, there is no doubt that the sec- "I should say not," replied the ond plank expresses the sentiment of Arkansas farmer. all Democrats.

Viewed from Above.

To a man up a tree it looks as though the Democratic party would split open so wide on national politics rule. Those who remember what mere hair lines.-Los Angeles Times, "escrt."



Something Needed.

"We are about to put a new plane on the market that we are sure will fill a long-felt want," said the manufacturer.

"What will you call it?" "We shall call it the Cozy Flat

Piano."

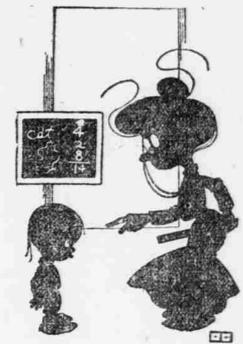
"Because it's about twice as high as overstated the poverty and depression an ordinary plane, but only about half its thickness; just right for a cozy

Graphic Description.

Little Margie had been to the dentist's to have a tooth extracted, and this is how she explained the proceedings:

"The man grabbed hold with a pair of big tongs and pulled his best, and just before it killed me the tooth came out."-Exchange.

Hard Thoughts.



Teacher-I whipped you for your own good; I really did. Now, tell me what you think about it? Bobby-If I told you what I think

you'd give me another licking.

Peer Mrs. Woodby. "So you're little Willie Woodby?" said the new minister after Sunday school. "I cailed to see your mother vesterday, but, unfortunately, she was

not at home." "Oh, yes, she was," replied the boy. 'But I guess she took you for the incrats are saying that the Roosevelt stalment man. You look somethin' like him."

A Foolish Move.

"You seem nervous and restless this morning," said Merchaut.

"Yes," replied his partner: "I asked Borroughs to drop in to-day and pay me what he owes me.

"Ah! And you're afraid he won't come?' "I'm afraid he will come and borrow

Hopeless. Lenders-See here! How about

Spenders-Well, [1] tell you. started to raise it but then I remembered that even if I did scrape it toenemies said he intended to do, were gether I didn't have a stamp. So I

Jumped the Bill. "At what hotel did you put up when you were in that town?" asked a cas-

ual acquaintance. "None," replied the deadbeat. "Didn't stop at a hotel, eh?" "Oh, yes, I stopped at one, but I

didn't put up."

Didn't Need Help.



Dusty-I want work. Proprietor-What can you do? Dusty-Nothin'. Proprietor-Oh! I do that myself.

Then He Kicked.

Glass Eater-The midget said he wanted everything small. The smallest bed, the smallest cups and the smallest chair.

Wild Man-What is he kicking about

Glass Eater-The manager gave him the smallest salary.

Wealth.

"Is there much poverty here?" ask-

stock census last month, an' there was as much as half a shoat for every man in the county."

On the Bathing Beach.

"Judging by Eve's costume," he this year that the former fissures in said thoughtfully, "the Garden of Eden