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## A MISTAKE.

ingly.

her mother.

mother and to her to control the girl.

hands to make it what she pleased.

A tadpole sat on a cool, gray stone, And sadly thought of his life; "Alas, must I live all alone !" said he, "Or shall I espouse me a wife ?"

A wise old frog on the brink of the stream Leaned over and said, with a sigh : "Oh, wait till you're older, my dear young

friend, You'll have better taste by and by !

"Girls change you know, and the polly wog slim. That takes your fancy to-day.

May not be the polly at all you'd choose. When the summer has passed away !"

But the tadpole rash thought he better knew, And married a pollywog fair ; And before the summer was over he sat On the brink of that stream in despair.

For, would you believe it? His fair, young bride

Proved to be but a stupid frog, With never a trace of beauty and grace Of young Miss Pollywog.

And although the tadpole himself had grown Stout and stupid, too? He only saw the faults of his wife, As others sometimes do.

To all young tadpoles, my moral is this: Before you settle in life. Be sure you know, without any doubt,

What you want in the way of a wife ! -Mary H. Olmstead, in Golden Days.

## MELINDY.

BY WILLIE WALKER CALDWELL. You're a fool, Melindy, to throw away sich a chance !'

"That's what I tells her," said the second of the three women as she plunged her well-frayed stick into the box of snuff she was holding in her other hand.

They were sitting on tilted split-bottomed chairs in the shade of a big walnut tree, which graced even the rough log cabin standing on the edge of the otherwise bare common.

The irregular mountain chain facing the cabin, its seductive shadows alternated with patches of glimmering sunshine ; the quiet tree-begirt village on the left; and on the right rolling green meadows, with here and there a strip of woodland, waving with slow grace in the cool breeze, made up a picture good to look upon.

But the women were too deeply engrossed with their snuff-boxes and their subject (even if familiarity and other things had not blighted their sense of joy in the beauties of nature) to observe the fair picture, though in a dim, half-conscious way it often whispered to them of God and Truth and Purity-things of which they had almost ceased to dream.

Two of the women were past middle age, and wore that unmistakable look of hardened shamelessness and shattered energies which told their story at a glance. The third one was young, and, judging from her face, had not yet become inured to sin and shame.

"Women like us," continued Mollie, the first speaker, "don't have no chance any-how; and since the Good Bein' give Melindy her purty face, seems to me she got a right to make a fortune out of it if she can.' Who said anything about a good for-

tune ?" scoffed Melindy "Well," responded the second woman.

who was the girl's mother, "he offered as a plum support, and promised me you might wear all the fine clothes you wanted."

teeth, redeemed her face. At seventeen she was beautiful, and beshops.

It was not long before Melindy began to gan to feel the self-importance derived from dream of the dignified young Virginian by the knowledge of that fact. Her mother night, and to build air castles for him by for there was not a smirch on your father's Donald married a woman who was entirely had guarded her thus far with the feeling day. At first she had no part in these day that she was still a child. Now, seeing dreams. He was simply the hero of the dreams. He was simply the hero of the romances of her imagination, and she deher beauty to be greater than she had suplighted to make him perform mighty deeds like thing is a noble manhood ; and if you posed it would be, she valued her accord-About this time a suitor, rich and re-

some of the books he loaned her. spectable enough to command the moth-After a while she began to imagine herer's consent, appeared. Fortunately, he self his trusted servant, and thought how in vain." Donald's soul kindled as he rewas neither young, handsome, nor fascinat-ing. He trusted to his money to buy the comfort always, and to share in a reflected comfort always, and to share in a reflected degree some of the success and glory with Melindy did not like him ; her self-love which she delighted to surround him in was offended by his mode of proceedure, her thoughts.

and her natural combativeness led her to About the middle of December, Donald resent being made an object of barter by was sick enough to be compelled to spend several days in his room. Melindy, whose These feelings awoke within her the duty it was to wait upon him, was unceashalf-dormant sense of womanly purity, and ingly thoughtful for his comfort. One day once aroused it proved a wonderful ally to she went to renew his fire, and, after havher unconquered will. Her mother's tears entreaties, complaints and threats availed "I'll wait a bit to take off the blower." nothing, though they made her very miserable and finally determined her to run sponded, cordially :

away from home. She had heard of a woman boarding at the hotel who wanted a "Well, sit down, Melindy, and talk to me awhile, I am lonesome anyhow." servant to take back to the city with her. The color surged into her face and her Having secured the place, she slipped out lips parted in a pleased smile as she sat one morning, while her mother was still sleeping, joined Mrs. Winter and took the down at a respectful distance sleeping, joined Mrs. Winter and took the north bound train for her new home. She Melindy," said Donald, feeling that he had asked Donald. "Has Tomlins been annoyfelt a good deal frightened and a little renot acted wisely, but anxious to ignore the gretful when she realized that she was rap- awkwardness of the situation. idly leaving familiar scenes and faces be-"I haven't gotten much acquainted with hind her. After shedding a few surreptiit yet, sir, but I like the house, and Mrs. are going away. Christmas won't be any tious tears as she huddled in the corner of Winter, and-everybody," after an inher seat, she began to feel the excitement stant's hesitation.

of her adventure and to realize that it was "Don't you get homesick for the country a glorious thing to have her life in her own sometimes, and for your people?"

"I haven't any people except a mother, Mrs. Winter who kept a second-class Mr. Grafton, and I despised the stupid lit- | rest if I stayed." boarding house for clerks, mechanics and tle town we lived in. But I think someother young business men of moderate salatimes," she added, as her face kindled, ries, was a kind-hearted, easy-going woman "that I'd give anything to see the blue and for two or three weeks she allowed mountains smiling in the sunshine, and Melindy to get gradually acquainted with her new life and duties. The boarders where the cool, shady gorges are, full of were much amused by her provincial tall ferns and white laurel blossoms, with idioms and her awkward, country manners the clear, singing brooks running through but they liked to look at her pretty, fresh them." young face, and did not laugh at her more

"Are you your mother's only child ?" he very happy." than they could help. Most of the young men alternately flattered and teased her

asked. "Yes, sir," replied Melindy, playing whenever they met her away from Mrs. with her apron string. "Then she must miss you very much, Winter's presence, and several of them

were inclined to be impertinently familiar and you must want to see her sometimes." with the poor girl, who hardly knew how A hard look settled about the young face as she answered : "I don't know how she to command respect. One day, after Melindy had been several feels, Mr. Grafton ; but I know that I hope weeks in the house, Mrs. Winter was ill, never to see her again." and unable to preside at the dinner-table

"But that isn't right, Melindy. She's so Melindy was entrusted with the duty of your mother, and you ought to love her." serving the meat, dessert, etc., from a side table. One young man, a certain Mr. Tom-"Mrs. Winter says the same, sir ; and she says that God says so, in His book. lins, who had annoyed Melindy more than But I don't think you and her can underthe others, came late and was left in the dining-room alone with her. While eating stand about a mother like mine-that don't then in an abandon of childish grief laid care nothing for you except to make money her head on his knee and sobbed. Involhis dessert he amused himself teasing her out of you; and I don't believe God ex- untarily Donald stroked her hair with a until she became really confused and dispects me to love her either."

tressed. As he rose to leave the diningroom he walked around by her table, and in pretended kindness put his arm about in pretended kindness put his arm about her or not, you ought to write to her some-her and patted her check familiarly, as he times and send her part of your wages, and preme happiness. In that second the clock said; "Poor little country girl; she is really teased. Well, I didn't mean any maybe you could help her to be a better woman. harm, and you musn't mind me. You're

"Do you think so, sir? Then I'll do it. such a little darling a fellow can't help no- I'll do anything you tell me," she added, eagerly, as she looked up at him in undisguised admiration, for you have been a good friend to me."

Melindy's face turned scarlet, more with anger than shocked modesty, and, turning, "I'm glad to have befriended you, Me- trunk. she pushed him from her with all her lindy; and I'll help you any time I can." strength. The attack was so unexpected, and the young man fell heavily across a chair, his head striking the wall. He lay know what I should do without you, sir." there partially stunned for a moment, Me-

long lashes, a straight nose and even white that end, in one of the big city machine chivalry, of his loving heart and pure life. his mother and and unmarried sister mov-

"If you are to be a worthy son of your father, my dear boy," she had said, "you cannot sow any wild oats as most boys do,

her. For the next three days Donald talked very little to Melindy, and was always engaged in reading or writing when she was in his room. On the fourth day he was to his mother and sisters, returning to the boarding-house just in time to lock his "I have a package for you," he said.

when she came, "but you must not open it until Christmas Day." As she took the package out of his hands

you. she burst into tears.

ing you again, or has Mrs. Winter been "scolding you?" "Neither, Mr. Donald ; it's because you

pleasure with you gone."

more to do with your Christmas than the

"Oh, yes you would, sir, for I'm happy so long as you are here, and I cannot to think of anyone else waiting on you for two whole weeks.'

"You must not talk that way, Melindy. You are a pretty, smart girl, and if you try to be sensible and good, too, you will marry a worthy man some day who will be very proud and fond of you and make you

"I'll never marry, Mr. Donald," she replied, as she threw herself on the floor beside his chair and seized one of his hands in hers, still crying as if her heart would "No man who respects himself break. will ever want me, born and raised like I have been ; but if I ain't got a right to be respectable and to hold my head up like other people, I've got a right to be happy in my own way, and that's what I'll be if only you let me love you and wait on you, Mr. Donald."

As she poured out this wild talk she looked up at him with tear-filled eyes, and sort of tender, pitying touch, and in anoth-"Well, perhaps not, Melindy. I don't er ir stant her head was on his breast and know your mother. But whether you love his arms about her. For a second of time struck the half-hour, and Donald's conscience awoke as his mental faculties returned, telling him that he had not more than time to make his train. With an effort that made his nerves feel tense and vibrant, he put her gently away from him, rose from his chair and turned to lock his

as you say you do and want to prove it, be

Donald felt languid, sick and nervous. Melindy again came in after her morning duties were ended to replenish the fire. This time the blower was not needed, so clear voice rang out, just as Melindy be-came thoroughly frightened at realizing his couch before the fire with closed eyes, less temptation? Men of experience, men and who understands the law of supply and demand will deny. The value conless temptation? Men of experience, men and demand will deny. The value conshe stopped near the foot of the couch and of the world would laugh at you for a ferred by law upon gold is a monopolistic prude and a narrow minded ascetic. Be-sides, your squeamishnes is mere folly and pillows for you, Mr. Graiton? I can make to no purpose ; that girl is sure to throw herself away on somebody ; she was born to do it. Providence, not you, is responsible for her tendencies, and if you don't ac- then be possible to ascertain the true comknew how to do quickly and deftly. As cept her affection (and she is evidently devoted to you) some other man, who will not treat her with half the kindness you of two metals for monetary purposes is would, will make her his victim. She is hardly creditable to our much vaunted as pretty as a woman can be, she will be civilization. Back in the Lycurgan age your humble slave all your life, and will not expect or require what a wife would. the purchasing power of money had little Besides," the devil continued adroitly to or nothing to do with the material compossuggest, "you cannot afford to marry for ing it; that the unit of value or purchassuggett, you that in the meantime you ing power was not a certain weight or a must break this poor girl's heart and wor- mass of metal, but depended upon the ry yourself sick in order that you may not number of monetary units in circulation, disappoint your mother's quixotic ideal and hence was constantly fluctuating with

ed to the big West with him.

Three years of energetic effort brought success and prosperity. About that time manhood, nor a stain on his honor. If I satisfactory to himself, and, which is much more suggestive, was equally to his mother. Among other Eastern friends he of valor and chivalry, such as she read of in shall some day crown a true woman's life In response he received a present for his sent cards to Mrs. Winter and Melindy. as he blessed and crowned mine, then I bride from Melindy and a long letter for have not lived my lonely widowhood life himself. In the letter she told him somecalled his mother's words, and once again How Mrs. Winter had broken down in he vowed never to grieve and disappoint health, and she had become her house-

keeper. How, about two years before, a young carpenter from the country had come to the boarding-house. How he had start home. His train left at mid-day, and he spent the forenoon making purchases for d to write to him to tell him about it old haunts. A clean sweeper will burn but that she did not know his address. That Mrs. Winter was going to close her done sweeping. trunk and take a hasty lunch. He called house soon, and her husband, who had "I'll wait a bit to take off the blower." to Melindy, who was dusting the room at been successful and was getting small building contracts now, was building a building contracts now, was building a pretty little cottage in the suburbs, and they would begin housekeeping in the spring.

The letter needed no comment to prove and looked up at him, trying to say thank that Melindy was a good, true woman and a proud happy wife. There was but one note of sadness in the

letter, and that was in the lines which said : "My mother died more than a year ago, and I went back to the village to see her decently buried. I have tried hard to forgive her, and I pray that God has done Thank you, oh, so truly, Mr. Donald, "That's foolishness, Melindy," he ans- for all your goodness to me; and thank wered, some impatience mingled with the kindness of his tone. "I'd have nothing —*Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.* 

## Danger of Unlimited Promises to Pay Gold.

I desire to call your attention to two reader. It is stated that free coinage of needs. silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 means that the owners of silver will make a profit of 87 per make no profit by passing such a measure. If on the other hand, free coinage raises ver owners make the profit of 87 per cent, it follows the assertion of silverites-that coinage governs bullion values-is correct. Hence the charge that free coinage means a depreciated currency is unsound. The circulation of these two opposed statements side by side can hardly be expected to assist the cause of sound-finance.

Again in to-day's issue of the Philadelphia Ledger, Mr. Stuart Patterson assures us that law cannot add to the purchasing power of silver and gold, which must at all times be governed by their market values? But what governs their market values? Supply and demand both of which are very greatly influenced by legislation. "Good-by, Melindy," he said. "You of gold or silver shall constitute a dollar When the law declares that so many grains 'Oh, thank you, Mr. Grafton; but will have forgotten this folly by the time I and become legal tender it at once opens you'll go away some time, and I don't come back, but if you think as much of me up an enormous field for their employment as you say you do and want to prove it he there partially stunned for a moment, Me-lindy standing over him, contempt and dis-gust in her face. As consciousness came back to him, and he took in the full mean-ing of her expression. Tomline arm for and creates for them an almost unlimited age of a metal were fixed below what its bullion value was before the coinage law passed, the law would be inoperative, for no one would wish to sacrifice part of the commodity value of his possessions. That gold owes to legislation its high value tovalue, by which it is given an exclusive privelege of settling debts. Abolish that legal fiction called the standard of value, and all laws restraining the issuance of paper money universally, and it will modity value of both gold and silver. The present contention regarding the use it was known to the ancient Greeks that (and she need know nothing about 1t) and their supply and demand. Consequently may be entirely worthy the exalted type of womanhood you hope to marry some day, but who will think none the less of you be-but who will think none the less of you be-Afterward Donald feit very thankful that bronze and leather were used, and all substitutes were prohibited. This system was of his innocent aspiring boyhood, and with in use for many centuries, and existed in his mother's loving, trusting presence to Rome during the best days of the Republic. The money question is not a metallurgical question. It is purely an arithmetical one. And the fight to-day is a monopolistic one for the control of credit, and this is based upon a contention solely over the number of dollars that shall be placed in that the apple-eating girls had the best circulation. The very men who are fighting silver to-day would fight gold should its supply suddenly and materially increase. Considering the scarcity of gold, that it is controlled by a powerful syndicate that can hoard it, take it out of the country or send it back whenever they wish, it does seem to any unpredjudiced thinking man the height of folly to build a nation's industries upon so insecure, so fickle, so insig-nificant a basis. It leads to the issuance to her. "I want you to have these, Me-lindy," he said. "Maybe they will help the quality of metal is far too small for the quality of metal is far too small for

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher has just entered upon her eighty-fifth year and is re-markably well preserved and vigorous. All the little adornments of her toilet are the work of her own hands-the graceful lace caps trimmed with ribbons and the soft, fleecy lace arranged at the neck and wrists.

The most stylish gowns this winter will have a long basque or jacket ; the round waist seems to have entirely dropped out' of fashion's notice.

Never sweep dust from one room to another nor from upstairs to the lower part of the house. Always take it up into a dustbeen nice to her, and they had fallen in love with each other and only a few weeks some tca leaves, which prevent the dust some tea leaves, which prevent the dust the contents of the dustpan when she has

> Few will deny that the one-gown woman is now-a-days the well-dressed woman. The one-gown woman may have a dozen house dresses, but she boasts of but one for outdoor wear. And a very wise woman she is ! Her motto is "tailor-made," again tailor-made and always tailor-made."

> Knowing the vagaries of Dame Fashion she dare not invest in anything ultra. She longs to be well-dressed, this woman of moderate means, and so she sacrifices her love of change of costumes and squanders her all on "the" gown.

She never selects a novelty material. She knows she might as well have the date of its purchase embroidered all over it. Instead she contents her soul with a staplea serge, a whipcord, or if her means permit, a fine broadcloth—and if she can af-ford it, she further buys a really good silk lining. A cheap one never, better a good quality of cambric.

Made then in the best style-by no conflicting assertions regarding the free means always the latest-she is secure in coinage question that are circulating the consciousness that she is a well-dressed through the press of the country-the con- woman, and with the aid of a waistcoat, a tradictory nature which must become ap- lace jacket or two and her pretty shirt parent to any but the most predjudiced waists, she varies her toilette to suit various

An excellent economy such a gown is. When crushed or slightly worn about the cent by taking silver bullion to the mint edges, it may be sent back to the tailor, and having it coined into dollars. On the and lo ! he sends it home like a new garother hand, it is claimed, that free silver ment-pressed, sponged and rebound, it coinage means a debased currency and a deceives the most critical. And so it wears reduction of the present purchasing power and wears, and never really grows shabby of the dollar to one half. Now if the latter or out-of-date ; the sleeves may be altered, statement be true, the former is untrue. the jacket shortened, or tightened, to suit If the coinage of silver adds nothing to its the exigencies of style, in all of which purchasing power, then its owners can changes the tailor evinces a paternal interest ; unlike a dressmaker, he seems to take a pride in making his handiwork last as the purchasing power of silver so that sil- long as possible, and when eventually the gown is really impossible he suggests that it be fixed over for a bicycle suit !

> "How shall I perform an introduction ?" inquires a girl who likes to do things gracefully and who is entirely right in her notion that for most things there is a right way

Introducing people is neither difficult nor occult and it requires no special training. There are very few simple rules to be observed. You present a gentleman to a lady, and a younger to an older person. You are careful to speak clearly and distinctly, for nothing is more embarrassing than to have a stranger's name mumbled so that it remains unknown, thus defeating the end of the introduction. You do not say : "Mamma, let me present my classmate," leaving your mother to guess at the part of your speech which was really the most important; you say: "My class-And, equally, mate, Miss Leonard." when you are introducin Miss Le to your friend, you do not say : "Alice, may I introduce my cousin Sophie?" in which case neither young woman would have the least idea of more than the other's Christian name. If a person is a personage-a professor, or doctor, or clergyman, or in any way noted or famous-the tactful young girl makes the title a part of her introduction, so that the people presented to him are aware that they are honored by the new acquaintance.

"I don't keer if he said two thousand dollars a year," replied the girl. "Yes, an' he said maybe he'd marry Melindy some day, if his sisters ever got mar-

ried and moved away from here—and I know they will," eagerly continued the mother. "I see him marrying me now," replied

Melindy, flushing hotly ; "and I don't know as I'd keer to marry sich an old, ugly, deceivin' critter as he is, even if he was willin'.''

"It seems to me like you wuz puttin' on a mighty heap of airs, Melindy," put in the visitor, "specially after what your mother's done for you, and her expectin' you for to be her support in her old days. too.'

"Done for me !" exclaimed the girl, springing from her chair and facing them with blazing eyes - "Done for me! 'Twould have been a mercy if she had never brought me into this world, to have everybody p'intin' at me and turnin' up their noses at me; and men, sich as old Squire Thompson, a-biddin' for me same as if I wuz a filly at the horse fair."

"She's a queer girl, Mag, and I can't make her out," said Mollie, dipping snuff voraciously, as they watched her pink gingham skirts disappear along the path which led to the woods near by.

"Yes, she is kinder queer," replied the mother, calmly, as she also took another "but she's young yet, and she's purty dip; much had her own way ever since she wuz born. She'll come to her senses before many months, when winter time comes and there ain't no meat nor wood in the house."

Somewhere among the tainted streams which were commingled in Melindy's blood there had entered one purer than the rest, and by one of those unexplained forces of heredity its influence was more plainly visible than might ever be again under similar circumstances.

This subtle force gave to her face a look of purity, to her air a touch of grace, and to her manners a semblance of refinement. It led her to avail herself of her limited advantages of education, and put into her heart aspirations after better things than those she had known. Born to shame and poverty, reared amidst degrading surround-

ings and destined from the first to a career of vice, Melindy had not been given a fair chance in life. Twice her mother might have secured a home for her with respectable people, where she would have been decently taken care of and inured to hard but honest labor, had not her mother's prejudice to virtuous and seemingly hard-heart- care that she should go to the right places ed humanity led her to fiercely reject such and read the right books, and who blended offers for her daughter, who promised to grow up too pretty to need to work for a living. that her present life-while she could laze in the sun or shade all day, hunt wild flowers or pick berries, swim, fish, or climb mountains as the mood came to her—was far preferable to hard work and strict control, even though coarse bread and meat Donald Grafton, the most musical she had was her daily fare and gaudy calico her ever heard. cloth ing.

At fourteen, Melindy was tall and slim, a tan gle of reddish brown hair and a clear, Virginian by birth, the only son of a wid-

Melindy by her shoulders and shook her until her teeth chattered.

kiss her.

and in another minute the unlucky youth was again sprawling on the floor.

ticing you, you know," and he stooped to

"This is none of your affairs, Grafton," growled Tomlins, "and I don't want any of your interference."

'It is my affair." "I'll not stand by and see a man do violence to a woman while I can lift a hand in her defense." "She struck me first," he answered, "or I'd never thought of harming her." "If I did," said Melindy—"and I didn't strike him sir," turning to Mr. Grafton; 'I only pushed him off-it was because he was very impudent."

"I only tried to kiss her," put in Tom-lins, "and the saucy jade needn't be putting on airs, for I don't doubt many a fellow has kissed her before now '

"That is not so, Mr. Grafton," Melindy answered, her voice getting husky, "and besides, if it was," she added defiantly, 'I guess I don't have to kiss them if I

don't please to." "You are right, Melindy," said Grafton, repressing a smile; "and I am surprised at Tomlins here. I do not believe he would have forgotten to be a gentleman if he had not taken top much whiskey this morning. Come with me, Tomlins," he added, turn-ing to the young man, who had dropped into a chair ; "bed is the best place for you

From that time Melindy regarded Mr. Grafton with sincerest respect and admiraion, and he took a kindly interest in the friendless girl, whose feet seemed set

her books to read, instead of the yellowbacked French novels and sensational papers which were found on the tables in most of the young men's rooms, and which he had seen Melindy reading. Two or three times he gave her tickets to a matinee, such as he would have taken his sisters

to see, or to a popular concert, when he learned that Saturday afternoons were hers and that she did not know what to do with them.

These kindnesses, which grew out of the natural impulse to helpfulness, which is near he had come to the edge of a precipice the unfailing desire of a noble heart, more truly in man, even, than in a woman, made a still deeper impression on Melindy. The other inmates of the house were kind, too, and they often gave her small tips, but he was the only one who seemed respect and consideration, such as Melindy had never before known, with his kindness. Melindy, also, as a child, had felt His tall, supple figure, which he clothed neatly, but somewhat carelessly as to cut and fit, his clear gray eyes, dark hair, high manners seemed to Melindy the perfection of manly beauty and grace, and his name

It was some weeks before she acquired the meagre facts concerning him known to with feet and hands too big, limbs too long Mrs. Winter, which were these : He was a children were old enough to remember him. healt hy skin, tanned and roughened by ex- owed mother of limited means, and was ism and of his gallant death while leading

ing of her expression, Tomlins grew fur- Donald felt languid, sick and nervous. ious, and springing to his feet he seized Melindy again came in after her morning 'Stop that, you impudent coward !'' a after straightening the room a little and re- and stronger than many wise and great and said, in low, beseeching tones :

'Would you like me to shake up your you more comfortable."

With a languid assent he sat up to allow her to rearrange his pillows, which she she did so, the graceful and slightly voluptuous curves of her figure, the soft pink flushed cheek and the full red mouth were temptingly near him. He thought she lingered over her task, and, resenting the temptation which willingly or not she threw in his way, he closed his eyes, settled back on his pillows as quickly as possible and said somewhat irritably "That will do, Melindy, and I don't

want anything else this afternoon except to be alone.' He saw her eyes filled with tears, and her lips quiver as he watched her, under

half shut lids, turn slowly away and leave the room. All that afternoon her pretty pleading face haunted him, and when he fell asleep her image, now dim and ethereal, now lifelike and very human, filled his dreams. She looked so grieved and humiliated and

he controlled the impulse to put his arm about her and caress her into smiles and happiness again.

The dangerous knowledge that he could do so had come to him that afternoon. If among pitfalls. Several times he loaned another ingredient is needed in the cup of temptation, which the devil mixes for a man when he puts a young and beautiful woman in his power, it is the consciousness vor and that she will find joy in yielding all he asks without thought of sacrifice or fear of reckoning. Few men can resist the cup so flavored, and with the incense of adulteration filling their nostrils and turning their heads even before the cup has touched their lips.

Lying awake that night Donald saw how and realized that it would take all the selfrestraint upon which he prided himself, backed by all the remembered admonitions of his dear, wise mother, to help him through the days which must intervene before he should be strong enough to go home.

But Donald Grafton's Scotch blood gave him something of that stubborn defiance to that which his sense of right condemned which characterized John Knox. He knew, too, what his mother expected from him, and he remembered the evening when both his sisters being absent from home, he sat on a low chair by his mother's side in the firelight, and as she stroked his hair with soothing, gentle fingers, as he had loved her to do since his earliest recollection, she told him of his father, who had been killed in the Civil War before his She had told him of his bravery and heroceed

cause you do not tell her all your past." the struggle took place amidst the scenes unconsciously help him.

On his return to the city he secured another boarding-house, and only twice during the several months he remained did he visit Mrs. Winter's. The first time, soon after his return, Melindy was lingering in the hall as he took his departure, and proceded him to open the door for him.

"I just wanted to say, Mr. McDonald," she said; in low tones with downcast eyes, "that I know you did it all for kindness to me, and I am grateful to you." "I am glad you know that, Melindy,"

and then, driven by an impulse to show in some way his interest and kindly feeling, he drew a small picture of his mother and a tiny Testament she had marked and given him from his pocket and handed them

He hardly knew afterward why he had given her the photograph of his mother, of a panic, contingent upon whether credihe had felt by a woman-like intuition that Melindy could not look often on so pure lish gold standard monetary system would lish gold standard monetary system would

plants in the tifty green yard as he was leaving. He offered her his hand in farewell, and as she took it she said, feelingly: "I keep your mother's picture and the little book on the table, Mr. Donald, and look at them every day. I know why you nutting a few days ago discovered a large are different from other men, and I am rattlesnake coiled up and ready to spring. trying hard to be the sort of girl I might have been if she had been my mother. That is what you meant by giving her pic- twenty-eight rattles and a button, making ture to me, wasn't it, sir ?" "That was it exactly, Melindy," he said,

shaking her hand heartily, "and with the book to help you I know you will suc-

heart hy skin, tailled in outgenered by ex-post re and a lack of care. Her large brown cyes softened by drooping lids and drooping lids and bin action looking to bin looking to wille; of his lofty principles and knightly wille; of his lofty principles and knightly droop soft principles and knightly her sold their dear childhood's home, and the secured a lu-trative position in Chicago. Reluctantly they sold their dear childhood's home, and the secured a lu-trative position in Chicago. Reluctantly they sold their dear childhood's home, and the secured a lu-trative position in Chicago. Reluctantly they sold their dear childhood's home, and the secured a lu-trative position in Chicago. Reluctantly they sold their dear childhood's home, and the secured a lu-trative position in Chicago. Reluctantly they sold their dear childhood's home, and the secured a lu-trative position in Chicago. Reluctantly they sold their dear childhood's home, and the secured a lu-trative position in Chicago. Reluctantly they sold their dear childhood's home, and the secured a lu-trative position in Chicago. Reluctantly they sold their dear childhood's home, and the secured a lu-trative position in Chicago. Reluctantly they sold their dear childhood's home, and the secured a lu-trative position in Chicago. Reluctantly they sold the relative position in Chicago. Reluctant the relative position in Chicago. Relative position in C

and noble a face without being subtly in-end if 5 per cent of those entitled to gold spired to purer thoughts and nobler living. His next visit was to say good-by. It a system is hardly worthy the applause it was June, and Melindy was watering the is now receiving as a safe, sound honest monetary system. ARTHUR KITSON.

> John Byers, of Renovo. while out chest- colored straw crown, and brim of black, He killed the rattler, which measured four feet and eleven inches in length, had stuck in at the side. its age 31 years. It was the largest rattlesnake ever known to have been killed

The latest way to wear a veil is after the fashion of an English "fall ;" not gathered tight up around the chin, but allowed to fall straight down from the brim of the hat.

Even the decollete evening gowns have ong sleeves this winter.

"The secret of a bad complexion," said a well-known physician recently, "is a bad digestion, and we generally trace that to a bad liver. One of the best remedies for a sluggish liver is cheap and pleasant. Diet-ing is the secret of the cure. The best liver regulator for persons of sedentary habits-and those are the ones whose complexions are muddy-is to be found in apples, eaten baked if they are not well digested when eaten raw. I attended the pupils of a well-known boarding school, and among them was a country girl whose complexion was the envy of all her associates. I found that she was a very light eater at her meals, but she had a peculiar custom of taking a plate of apples to her room at night and eating them slowly as she studied her lessons. This was her regular practice. Some of the other girls in the institution took it up, and I know, as a result of my personal investigation, complexions of any in the school "

The short tailor jacket is the newest form of wrap to be perfectly correct it must be of so pale a shade of tan as to be but slightly off the cream, and of the heaviest and most velvety of meltons.

Another necessary feature is a wide open front, with rolling collar and narrow revers, showing a fitted vest of the same shade of melton, finished with sets of small mother-of-pear buttons. The corners are all curved, and every seam is beautifully strapped with the goods.

The gigot sleeves have no fullness at the elbow, and a snug lower arm finished with buttons

Inside the vest is worn a smart front of linen, a high collar and bow tie of scarlet satin. The skirt may be of any of the swell new plaids in the rich, subdued tints, all covered with long silky hairs, or in any of the new colored crepons, lined with silk.

This maiden may have the choice of two The Kane Republican states that hats, he first to be a sailor, of butter slightly rolling ; a wide, folded band of bright scarlet ribbon encircles the crown, while a bunch of curled coque feathers are

The second choice, more suitable for a genuine fall day, is a long shaped turban, with a crown of tan, fuzzy felt, and rolling brim. faced with smooth black silk, finished with a cord at the top. A knot of black taffeta ribbon holds a bunch of long, droop