By MYRTLE REED.

A CRISIS IN THE CAREER OF JOE HAYWARD,

People said that Joe Hayward's pictures "lacked something." No one was sure what it was. Even the critics, who know everything, were at a loss, Hayward himself worked hard; studying the masters, patiently corecting faults in color and perspective, and succeeding after a fashion. But he felt that art, in its highest and best sense, was utterly beyond him; there was a haunting elusive something which was continually out of his reach.

Occasionally, when he sold a picture, he would give "a time" to a dozen artist chums from studios near by, as they did whenever fortune favored them; after which he would paint again, on and on, with a really tremendous perseverance.

At length he obtained permission to make an exhibition of his work in a single room at the Art Gallery. The pictures were only ten in number, and some of them were small, but they represented a hard year's work. When he superintended the hanging, on Saturday morning, he was more nearly happy than he had ever been in his Bfe. The placard on the door, "The Hayward Exhibition Will Open Monday," filled him with pleasure. It was not a conceited feeling of importance, but rather a happy consciousness that ae had done his best.

At last he was suited with the ar rangement. The man went out with che ladder and wire, and he stood in the center of the room, contemplating the result. The landscape in the corser might be a little out of drawing, he thought, but the general public would not notice that. And the wonan in white beside it, which he had shristened "Purity," certainly showed o very good advantage. He remem pered very well the day he had put he finishing touches upon it, after the night of revelry in which he had relped Jennings and a dozen other ellows from neighboring studios to a Head," and how he had thought spend the Winter in Paris. at the time that he, who spent such nights, had no business to paint a igure like this of "Purity."

As he turned to leave the room, he aw a gray gowned young woman, vbo evidently did not know that the sictures were not as yet upon public lew. She passed him as she came in, lack?" with a rustle of silken skirts and a coling odors of violets. Seeing the ey of the room in his hand, she urned to him and said:

"Pardon me, but can you tell me whose pictures these are?"

"These are Hayward's," he replied. "Hayward," she repeated after him, s if the name were wholly new to

"Hayward is a young artist and of urely local reputation," he explained. This is his first public exhibition." She surveyed the collection without my strong show of pleasure, until he

emarked, "You don't seem to think such of his beginning." She was prompt in her answer. "No. do not. They seem to lack some-

ning." He sighed inwardly. That old, old into the picture, something" Hayward's pictures all acked something ild of them; but what that something as, his intimates his fellow artists, only can't ere not the kind to know.

"What is it, do you think?" he ked.

"I don't know," she replied slowly f one knew the man, one might be

For the first time she looked him il in the face. He saw nothing but er eyes, clear and honest, reading m through and through.

"Yes," he answered, "If you knew e man, I think you could tell.

"I'm not at all sure," she laughed. t's only a fancy of mine."

Drawing a watch from her belt, she oked surprised and turned away. He stened until the silken rustle had empletely ceased. Then he too went it. On the stair he found a handrchief. It was edged with lace, delitely scented with violet, and minely marked in the corner; "Conance Grey.' On Sunday night the studio building

here Hayward and others painted owed with light. The morrow's sening of "The Hayward Exhibition" as being celebrated with "a time" the expense of the artist. Glasses inked and the air was heavy with noke. Two women from a vaudeville eatre near by made merry upon an promptu stage. Everybody was appy except Hayward. The owner of e handkerchief was in his mind. He it that those eyes of hers, gray, deep ed tender though they were, might aze with anger at a scene like this. he handkerchief had no place in such t atmosphere. He went over to his nokease and put it between the leaves

words on the oposite page: a man had given all other bliss ad all his worldly worth for this: s waste his whole heart in one kiss

his Tennyson, smiling as he caught

Upon her perfect lips." Her handkerchief would feel more home there, though, as he closed ne book, he wondered what she would

A quick eye had followed him, and non afterward its owner, Jennings, ok occasion to examine the volume. e waved the handkerchief aloft triuphantly. "Heigho, fellows! Hayard's got a new mark for his clothes.

.ook here-'Constance Grey!' Hayward was shaken with a minled shame and anger that he could abt explain, even to himself. The

WAS AS ONE IN A DREAM words and tone with which he bade his friend put the little thing back where he had found it were as hot as they were feelleb. two friends faced each other; then Jennings apologized and then Hayward. In sparkling champagne they drank to good fellowship again. But the incident was not without a certain subtle effect upon the celebration, and at 1 o'clock Hayward sat alone by his easel, his head buried in his hands, a dainty handkerchief upon his tap, and before him the rapidly sketched outline of a face.

He knew now why Jennings had an gered him. The shaft of light from a woman's eyes, which once strikes keep into the soul of every man, had at last come home to him.

The "opening" was auspicious, Wealth and art alike were well represented.

Toward the end of the evening a lady who had once sat for a portrait came up to him.

"Mr. Hayward," she said, "I want you to know my niece."

He followed her into the next room, where a young lady sat on a divan. Her gray eyes were lifted to his face, and then suddenly lowered in confusion.

"Mr. Hayward," she said, "I am so much ashamed." And when he tried to reassure her she answered: "Let's not talk about it; it's too humiliating." So they spoke of other things. He learned that she had come from a distant city to visit relatives, and the aunt invited him to call upon them. Friday afernoon came at last, and Miss Grey and her aunt were at home. Other Fridays followed, and other days which served as well as Fridays. It was seldom that the girl looked him in the face; but when she did so he felt himself confessed before her-a man with no right to touch even the hem of her garment, yet honoring her with every fiber of his being.

They were much together, and Constance took a frank enjoyment in his friendship. He made every effort to please her, and one day they went into the country. Constance was almost childishly happy, but the seeming perfection of her happiness distressed him when he learned that in very few days she was to sail for Europe, pass elebrate the sale of Jennings's "Study | the Summer and Autumn in travel, and

> At length they sat down under a gnarled oak tree and watched the light upon the river and in the sky. After some moments of silence Hayward spoke.

"I think you know the man now. Will you tell me what his pictures

She hesitated. "I do not know the man well enough to say, but I will give you my art creed and let you judge for yourself. I believe that a man's art is neither more nor less than the expression of himself, and that in order to obtain an exalted expression his first business is with himself. Wrong living blunts, and eventually destroys, the fundamental sense of right and wrong, without which a noble art is impossible. When a man's art is true, it is because he himself is true. The true artist must be a man

first and an artist afterward." Hayward took the admonition with a worshipper's meekness. Their conversation ended with his declaration that he would not paint again until he had something in himself worthy to put

"You'll help me, won't you?" he

Her eyes filled. "Indeed I will, if I

He went home with love's fever in his veins. She had promised to help him, and surely there was only one wag. He wrote her a hasty note, and an hour later his messenger brought her reply:

"Believe me, I never dreamed of this, and you know what my answer must be; but I do not need to tell you that whatever honest friendship can offer is already yours.

"With deep regret, I am, as ever, "CONSTANCE GREY."

The grim humor of the thing stunned him momentarily, and he laughed barshly. Then he flung mself down in a passion of grief. In the morning he took pen and paper again, after a night of sleepless distress.

"You cannot mean what you say. That white, womanly soul of yours must wake to love me some day. You have stood between me and the depths and there has been no shame in the life that I offer you since you came into it. Oh, you perfect thing, you perfect thing, you don't know what you are to

me! Constance, let me come!" The answer was promptly forthcoming:

"I cannot promise what you ask, but you may come and see me if you wish.'

Pale with expectancy. Hayward was only the ghost of himself when the servant admitted him. He had waited but a moment when Constance entered the room in the gown in which he had seen her first. He rose to meet her, but she came and sat down be-

side him. "Listen," she said, "and I will tell you how I feel. I am twenty-five and I have never 'cared.' I do not believe that I ever shall care, for the love that we read of is almost incomprehensible to me. You cannot marry such a woman.

It was very hard to say what she must. With an effort she rose and drew away from him. "I must true to myself and to you," she said, "and I can say nothing but the old, bitter no."

White and wretched, he went away; leaving her, white and wretched, be-

For days and weeks thereafter Hay-

to see him one afternoon.

"Look here, old fellow," "what's the matter? I know I was ungentlemanty about the handkerchief, but that is no reason why you should cut us all this way. Can't you forget about it?"

"Why, Jennings, old boy, I haven't cut anybody." "No, but you're tired of us, and you

can't bide it. Come down the river with us to-night. The fellows have got a yacht, and we'll have supper on board, with plenty of champagne. Won't you come?"

"Jennings," he said, "do I look like a man who would make good company supreme secretary, Mr. Robson, at a champagne supper? You know what's the matter with me. Why don't you just sensibly drop me?"

Jennings begged and mocked and bullied, all in a good natured way, but his friend was firm. When he went out Hayward locked the studio door and drew his half finished picture from behind a curtain.

"She was right," he said to himself. Constance sailed. He dreamed of his picture as being hung in the Salon and of her seeing it there. By and by it was finished. It crossed the water. and the dream he had dreamed came true.

When Constance looked upon Haythough it would leave her breast. White, radiant and glorified, it was she herself who stood in the center of the picture. That self-reliant, fearless pose seemed to radiate an infinite calm. Behind her raged the powers of line on which she stood. Her face seemed to illumine the shadows around her; her figure was instinct ternity.' with grace and strength. Below the picture was the name: "A White Shield."

The beauty of the conception dawned upon her slowly. Pale and trembling she stood there, forgetful of place, and the things around her. At length she knew what she meant to him; that his art at last rang true because he had loved her enough to be a man for her

She dared not linger before it then but she came again when the place was empty, and stood before her lover's work like one in a dream. The fiends in the shadow showed her the might of the temptations he had fought down. She gazed at her own glorified face until her eyes filled with tears. With a great throb which was almost pain, Constance woke to the knowledge that she loved him, even as he loved her; well enough to stand between him and danger till she herself should fall.

The old gray guard, passing through the room, saw her upturned face in that moment of exaltation. It was the same that he saw in the picture above, and he quietly went away to wait unflushed and her eyes shining like stars before he locked the door.

That night the cable trembled with a message to America. It reached Hayward the next morning as he sat reading the morning paper. The envelope fluttered unheeded to the floor. and his face grew tender as he read the few words which told him that his picture had rewarded his love.

"Wait." he said to the messenger boy. Hurriedly he wrote the answer 'Sail next steamer"-then, utterly oblivious of the additional expense, he added another word, which must have been very expressive, for Constance turned crimson when it reached herperhaps because the discerning who copies cablegrams in typewriting had put the last words in capitals, thinking that the message came from a Mr. Darling.

HIS BAGGAGE WAS AFIRE.

A Trolley Car Wouldn't Let the Tinker

Aboard, but a Horse Car Took Him. An itinerant tinker with an armful of soldering irons and his little portable furnace full of live coals created so much diversion at the bridge entrance the other day that a lot of folks didn't care whether they caught the next car or not. The tinker wanted to go uptown on a Second avenue car. The conductor did'nt think that a glowing fire was proper hand baggage under the rules and would'nt let the tinker get aboard. There was a scrap on the step of the rear platform in which the conductor got a hard jab with a stick of solder. The tinker had one sleeve torn out of his coat, but retreated in good order without dropping an iron or spilling a single coal. The conductor cussed and rang for full speed ahead. The tinker did'nt say a word, not even the proverbial "dam," which his trade entitled him to.

The old man who mends things tried the next car with no better results. He swung his fire pot and caught one conductor on the shin, and got away without a scratch. Then he got abroad an E. Broadway horse car, where he conductor wasn't so particular.

Alexander F. Chamberlain has dis covered that there are 131 words of Algonquin derivation in the English language. The algonquins occupied a considerable section of this country be fore they were asked to move on, and some of the verbal heirlooms they left us are: Chipmunk, hickory, hominy, menhaden, moccasin, moose, mugwump, musquash, permmican, persimmon, pappoose, pone, porgy, 'possum, powwow, raccoon, samp, skunk, squash, squaw, succotash, Tammany, tautog, terrapin toboggan, tomahawk, totem, wigwam, woodchuck

The National Library of Paris has \$36,200 a year for the purchase of new books. The Berlin Royal Library has \$37,500, while the British Museum Library has no less than \$185,000.

The Department of Agriculture will ward painted busily. Jennings went have a building at a cost of \$1,500,000. Endorse New Arcanum Rates

Regents of Tweuty-Seven Subordinate Councils in St. Louis Salisfied With Increase

A Boston, Mass., despatch says: The "committee of fifteen," which will manage the campaign in Mas sachusetts against the Royal Arcanum new rates, and take the initiative in urging other states to follow its example, held its first meeting on Wednesday afternoon. The fired a counter shot by the announcement that Western states are in-

dorsing the new rates. The Regents' Association of St. Louis, Mo, and vicinity, composed of the heads of twenty seven subordinate councils in and about St. Louis has sent him the following resolutions:

"We, the undersigned regents of the various councils of the Royal Arcanum in St. Louis Mo., and vicinity, after thorough investigation, regard the new rates as adopted by the Supreme Council of the ward's painting her heart leaped as order, at its recent session, as just, scientifically equitable, timely and necessary to rerpetuate the Royal Arcanum for all time.

"We heartily commend them to the favorable consideration of our darkness, utterly helpless to pass the entire membership, as well as to those desiring to connect themselves with a safe and sound fra-

Other councils which have just sent in their indorsement of the new rates are: Philadelphia council, one of the largest in Pennsylvania; Misselmtown council, Fillemore council, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Sandy Hill, N. Y., and Kingsboro, N. Y.

The meeting of the "committee of fifteen' was private.

Why a Circus Draws Crowds

By this time almost every person miles knows that the great Sells is passing through the house of life; and Downs show will exhibit in there will be much activity in busi-Bloomsburg Thursday, July 27.

The Sells & Downs Show is a circus, and an up to-date circus. Every detail connected with its pre- high flood days in all. The stock sentation of a lengthy but novel program is carefully executed with to rapid advance and sudden breaks. an eye single to the satisfaction of The evil influence of Mars will the circus patrons. With it may til Constance came out, her face be seen twenty-five clowns, who are ably assisted by clown pigs, clown dogs, clown monkeys, and of the "Rube" clown when its doors ebb days of dangerous character. open, to the farewell salute by the graceful prince of fools during the erations performed will be the 3rd, races, the little folks are sure of wholesome amusement.

While the Sells & Downs Show cus, it also possesses unusual magnetism in the way of securing patronage, because of its unequaled popularity. The old time and reghave been carefully elevated and and inharmony. improved, so much so that even what have been considered common | Monday the 3rd; Wednesday the and worn out acts have been raised to a plane of merit and attractive- best days will be Monday the 10th, ness almost as high as that of the and Tuesday the 25th. feature of features. The result is inevitably the same in all cities, the patrons of the Great Sells & Downs Show are agreeably surprised and delighted. Nobody complains of seeing "the same old thing" when leaving the tents. The "same old thing" is never with the Sells & Downs Show.

To Settle Surt by Dividing Horse-

Alderman Donohue, of Wilkes-Barre, whose Solomonesque judgments have made him famous, tried a case Saturday to settle the disputed ownership of a horse.

As the two claimants would not come to an agreement, the alderman asked Joseph Gutman, the defendant, what part of the horse he would take. He would like "the hind part," he responded.

"Then the front part goes to the prosecutor," the alderman declared, 'and I will take the hoofs and iron shoes." ·

The next moment he called a constable and ordered him to shoot the horse, whereupon both defendant and prosecutor began pleading vigorously for its life, and the alderman gave them four days in which to settle the case.

The life insurance companies are credited with paying out in the country last year the 'immense sum of \$340,000,000. These are big figures but they are not equal to the amounts collected during the same period by the companies. Really it begins to look as though the people will make themselves poor paying for this sort of protection.

Who would exchange the merry noise of children at play, with the childless home where the clock tick can be heard hour after hour in the dull stlence? But there are a great many who would like to people the silent house with the children that

fate has refused them. Fate is often in this case only another word for ignorance. Many a glad mother dates her happiness from the day she first began the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It often happens that with the cure of female

weakness and the establishing of the deli-cate womanly organs in sound health, the way is opened for the joy of motherhood. "Favorite Prescription" is a specific for the chronic aliments peculiar to women. It cures them perfectly and permanently. No other medicine can do for women so much as "Favorite Prescription." Do not therefore let any other medicine be palmed off on you as "just as

"Favorite Prescription." contains no alcohol, opl-um, cocaine or other nar-cotic. It is strictly a temperance medicine.

temperance medicine.

"I can truly say your medicine is a friend of mine," writes Mrs. Arthur Bratt, of Amherstburg, Ontario, Canada. "I am mother of four children and suffered greatly at times of birth of first three. When three months along with the last one I began to think of trying some medicine to ease those terrible pains, and asked our doctor whether there was anything he could give me to lessen labor pains. He said there was nothing that could help me. I then thought I would write to Dr. Pierce. He advised me to take his 'Favorite Prescription.' I started to take his 'Favorite Prescription.' I started to take it at fourth month. I was very weak, had heart trouble and would faint away two or three times a day. Our doctor could not help me and life was a drag. I would often say, ch. If I could only die in one of these spells; but I took five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and felt better every way. Got along well at the time of delivery. I had heard of painless childbirth, and I thought it must be a good medicine that would help those pains, but I know now for myself, and can not tell it plain enough. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best medicine as we mothers know. I advise my friends to try it. Baby is now four months old and is a strong healthy boy."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

Coles For July

July begins and ends with new moon; this will cause the cold to battle with the heat elements. Mercury and Vulcan having the inside track will cause severe thunder showers high gales, hail, etc. While some sections are having plenty of rain, other sections living in this city and throughout will feel the want of it. Be on the the adjacent territory for many lookout for some surprises. Earth ness, with changeable conditions. The high flood forces will rule America; there will be nineteen and cereal markets will be subject cause excitement and calamities in various parts of the country.

Stomach trouble and fevers will become epidemic in many localities. clown donkeys. From the entrance | The 5th, 6th, 7th and 31st are low The best days to have surgical op-11th, 20th and 25th. A surgical operation performed when the moon for double berth, \$7 Chicago to is in the same sign as when you has usual drawing power of a cir- were born would prove fatal, therefore you should know in what sign folder with complete information, you were born.

July 23rd will be sympathetic and or W. S. Howell, 381 Broadway, ular circus goers always notice emotional and exceedingly sensi- New York, something new and refreshing tive, and so organized as to be about the Sells & Downs circus. difficult to manage. Through the New and novel features which are power of kindness they will be far above the ordinary predominate much controlled. They should be in the Sells & Downs program, humored, otherwise their disposiwhile it is very noticeable that the tion will become disagreeable. so-called "old" or ordinary acts They will be adverse to discord

The best days to fish will be 19th; Thursday the 20th; the next

Big Peach Crop-

The biggest peach crop will undoubtedly be gathered from the big orchard on the farm of Col. W. Fred Reynolds, near Rockview, in Benner township, Centre county. Col. Reynolds has an orchard of ten thousand trees, and an estimate of an expert fruit grower is that the crop from this orchard this year will exceed five thousand bushels of fine peaches. The trees are burdened with fruit and a force of men pruning off everything in the shape of unsound and imperfect fruit in order to relieve the trees and also to render more perfect the big crop.

HUMPHREYS

Specifics cure by acting directly on the sick parts without disturbing the rest of the system.
No. 1 for Fevers.

No. 2 " Worms. No. 3 " Teething. No. 4 " Diarrhea. No. 7 " Coughs. No. 8 " Neuralgia. No. 9 " Headaches. No. 10 " Dyspepsia.

No. 11 " Suppressed Periods. No. 12 " Whites, No. 13 " Croup. No. 14 " The Skin.

No. 15 " Rheumatism. No. 16 " Malaria, . No. 19 " Catarrh. No. 20 " Whooping Cough.

No. 27 " The Kidneys. No. 30 " The Bladder. No. 77 " La Grippe.

In small bottles of pellets that fit the vest pocket. At Druggists or mailed, 25c. each. Medical Guide mailed free. Humphrey's Med. Co., Cor. William & John Streets, New York.

Can't Spend Money to Build Platform

It was discovered on Thursday that Wilkes Barre has no legal right to spend money for erecting a platform on which President Roosevelt may make his address when he goes there on August 10.

The question was referred to Solicitor McHugh for investigation. and, while he found no law permitting or forbidding it, he discovered that citizens of Harrisburg had raised the point in 1877, when President Hayes was to visit there. and the court had sustained the citizens and ordered the Council nct to spend the money, on the ground that there was no appropriation for the purpose.

Consequently Wilkes Barre will not erect the platform, and it will be built and paid for by the Catholic Total Abstinence Union and the Mine Workers, whose guest the President will be,

Town of 200 That Uan't Grow

With a population of 200, New Salem borough, near York, has not had a birth in over a year, and but few children reside in that town.

There are 58 families and 17 widows in the town; one-fourth of the population has passed the age of fifty years. Nine persons have passed the age of four score, and 19 three score and ten.

The older residents of the place still talk of the ravages of a lung disease which carried off some twenty men about eighteen years ago.

These men all worked in a flint mill and were unable to stand the

Wheat fiess Than a Full Crop

The farmers who are just now in the midst of wheat harvesting, have made the discovery that the crop will not be a full one, probably not measure up to more than threefourths of a crop.

The heads are said to be well filled, but the wheat stands thinly on the ground and the straw is short. Farmers do not know what to attribute the failure to unless it be to the slight drought which prevailed for a while in the Spring. The same report comes from over a wide section of the country.

All the Money in California

is not from its gold fields. Fortunes are made from the wheat fields and the fruit farms. Why not investigate the chances there? Through train service Chicago to California, via Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Line. Rate San Francisco, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara or Sacramento. Tourist sent free on request. F. A. Miller, Children born from July 1st to General Passenger Agent Chicago,

I Give Honor to Whom it is Due

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy of Rondout, N. Y., cured me of Bright's disease and Gravel. Four of the best physicians had tailed to relieve me. I have reccomended it to scores of people with like success, and know it will cure all who try it. - Mrs. E. P. Mitzer, Burg Hill, O. Price \$1.00, all druggists; 6 bottles \$5.00.

According to a last Sunday's theatrical paper, Sarah Bernhardt says, man's attire is ridiculous. It may be so, but the lady must admit that she can't see through it.

A Sustainin Diet

These are the enervating days, when, as somebody has said, men drop by the sun-stroke as if the Day of Fire had dawned They are fraught with danger to people whose systems are poorly sustained; and this leads us to say, in the interest of the less robust of our readers, that the full effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla is such as to suggest the are now at work in the orchard propriety of calling this medicine something besides a blood purifier and tonic, -say a sus aining diet. It makes it much easier to bear the heat, assures refreshing sleep, and will without any doubt avert much sickness at this time of year,

> "Don't you think the custom of throwing rice at a newly married couple is idiotic; asked the fluffy-haired maid.

> "Sure," answered the savage old bachelor. "Mush would be a great deal more appropriate."

> "The blood is the life," Science has never gone beyond that simple statement of scripture. But it has illuminated that state. ment and given it a meaning ever broaden-ing with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgement are affected, and many an evil deed or impure thought may be directly traced to the impurity of the blood. No one can be well balanced in mind and body whose blood is impure. No one can have a wholesome and pure life unless the blood is pure. Foul blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When the blood is pare, body and brain are alike healthy und life becomes a

> daily happiness. Free —Dr. Pierce's Common Senese Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, 700 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to defray expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stam, s for paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.