

BECAUSE A BIRD SANG.

Because a bird sang ere the raindrops were dry. Or sunbeams had driven the clouds from the sky.

Though dim is the future, yet kindly is fate. Believe it and trust it, O mortal, to fate. Replete with the dearest of treasures for thee.

So hope has arisen and doubting is fled, Because of that song from the roof of the shed.

-Hilda Muirhead, in Ladies' Home Journal.

THE CHEVALIER D'AUROLAC. SYNOPSIS. D'Aurillac, commanding outpost where Jean de Rone is laid, tells the story.

CHAPTER XVI. A COUNCIL OF WAR. As I slipped through the wicket I cast a hurried glance around me, and then, acting on the impulse of the moment, ran forwards along the road for about 50 paces with Babettes dagger clenched in my hand.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED. The door swung outward, so that all I had to do was to fold my prisoner's arm from the elbow along his face as I pushed it open.

will save him the trouble of knowing that I have escaped—you understand. This time she nodded eagerly enough. "Now," I went on, "we will open the last door."

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gone that way towards the Porte St. Martin. "Then this is the—" "Rue St. Martin."

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I WAS NOT QUICK ENOUGH.

back almost without drawing rein, and reached here but this afternoon; and then, monsieur, I heard what had happened, and gave you up for lost."

ere five of us, and we know where she is—come. But Belin put his hand on his shoulder. "Patience, Maitre Palin—patience."

NOT A POPULAR TRADE. One of Its Followers Who Got No Sympathy When He Complained of the Hard Times.

Short Flights. The man who works for his father-in-law is sure of a steady job. Even the invention of the flying machine won't enable us to visit our castles in the air.

Not True Love. Daughter—I will have to break my engagement with Mr. Nicsefeller, mother. I find I do not love him.

YOUNG ROCKEFELLER

Made a Railway Director at the Age of Twenty-Three.

He is a Youngster Fresh from College, an Athlete and a Conscientious Worker—American Type of "Guinea Pig."

Young John D. Rockefeller is now a Lackawanna director, says the New York World. At 23 years of age, without previous experience in railroad management or important personal holdings of the stock of the road, he sits in conference with men grave and gray, like Samuel Sloan, as his father's representative.

Without the influence of the senior Rockefeller he might have achieved a seat on an important railroad directorate in 15 or 20 years of strenuous effort.

Bank directors meet weekly to consider commercial paper. The full boards of railroads come together less often, because many of the members live at distant points.



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR. (Elected Railway Director at the Age of Twenty-Three.)

the same fee as for a full board meeting. Then there is a large and increasing number of local corporations, the "industrials" and the street car lines, whose directors meet as often as those of the banks.

It is obvious that a young fellow fresh from college can, by a wealthy father or uncle, be put in a position to add agreeably to his income by attending board meetings.

Young Rockefeller is a graduate of Brown university. He is quiet, simple, straightforward, of medium height, like his father, but more strongly built.

"Out of Sight Out of Mind."

In other months we forget the harsh winds of Spring. But they have their use, as some say, to blow out the bad air accumulated after Winter storms and Spring thaws.

There is far more important accumulation of badness in the veins and arteries of humanity, which needs Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This great Spring Medicine clarifies the blood as nothing else can. It cures scrofula, kidney disease, liver troubles, rheumatism and kindred ailments.



Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's sarsaparilla.

War Was a Blessing. "This here last war," remarked the old lady, "has been a blessing to my family; John drawin' of a big pension for one ear and three fingers; the ole man's writin' a war history; Moll's engaged to a sergeant, an' Jennie's gwine to marry a feller that come within an ace of bein' a gin'ru!"

Settlers Wanted on Michigan Farm Lands. Choice cleared and stump lands in Central and Western Michigan, suitable for fruit and general farming.

Human Nature. "How did you manage to pass such crude souls?" they asked him.

Creosote Hotel, Eureka Springs, Arkansas. Opens February 23. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery.

Creeping Consumption. Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow.

Creeping Consumption. Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way. It creeps its way along.

Advertisement for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Includes text: 'Creeping Consumption', 'Ayer's Cherry Pectoral', 'Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way. It creeps its way along.'