# CAMERON COUNTY PRESS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1902.

## "PING -PONG."

The shades of night were falling fast As to the dining-room there passed A youthful pair, who gayly bore A box, on which was this-r r more-"Ping-pong."

They cleared the table with a swish, From doily down to butter-dish; Then through the center stretched a net And soon the ball the racket met-"Ping-pong."

"Try not the game!" the housemaid tried. "The dinner is ready now." she sighed, "And I must put it on the board." The young man turned and fiercely roared: "Ping-pong."

The cook strode to the open door, And cautioned them to cease once more. "The roast," she urged, "is sure to burn." The maiden gasped: "I'm bound to learn Ping-pong."

The family lurked in the hall, And moaned: "Are we to eat at all?" But still they heard the ping and pong That made the cadence of a song-Ping-pong.

driveway, and shook his head.

there.

"There goes a woman that any man

Griswolā was standing, hat in hand,

ng. "No," he objected. "What I have

glint of hardness in the eyes, it was tempered by the lines about the

mouth. "You wore a beard when you were

in New Orleans, Mr. Griswold," he

"Then you recognized me?" "Not at first, you may be sure."

"Is there any good reason why ye shouldn't be?" demanded the old

me, I should not have done it."

"Put it in the past tense, if you please, Mr. Galbraith. I'm in my

"And what cured ye, I'd like to

"The fact that I found out an hour

ago that I had made a good woman

my accomplice after the fact. There can be no question about the sinful-

ness of that, so I am here to do what I may in the way of reparation."

Scotchman that groaned. "Ye lost it, ye loon; I know all

about that. Go on with your repara-

"How did you know I lost it?"

queried Griswold, no little mystified.

how I know it. Go on, I say."

"Never you mind what I know or

-risked your two lives to save mine.

Griswold drew himself up. "You've

are?

"I suppose not; otherwise I should be awaiing my trial in the parish

said at length.

prison.

wrong?

right mind now."

say

know?'

tions.

And back and forth they smote the sphere Until the dawn of morning clear. The father, mother, sister, too, Walled hungrily: "Alas! we rue Ping-pong!"

One day the searchers, out of breath, Found all these people starved to death; Found all these people starved to death; The cook, the housemaid, beau and belle, The family—and, sad to tell, Above them pinged the pongful knell: "Ping-Pong!" -Baltimore American.

# A Knave of Conscience By FRANCIS LYNDE.

(Copyright 1900, by Francis Lynde.

CHAPTER XXXIV .- CONTINUED "You be damned," he said. "You think you've got a lead-pipe cinch on all the soft-heartedness in this world, but you haven't. I've thrown up this job-threw it up before 1 came here to-night."

came here to-night." Griswold staggered back into a chair and covered his face with his hands. "I-I don't understand."

"Don't you? Well, you ought to. Reckon I've forgot the night when you stood in that door and kept them strikers from killing me? I haven't, and by — if I choose to be a man first and an officer of the law afterward, it's nobody's business

but mine. Griswold rose unsteadily, went across to the standing desk in the corner and leaned upon it with his face hidden in the bend of the arm. When he looked up again he was alone.

#### CHAPTER XXXV.

For a long time after the detective had gone Griswold paced the floor of the small office, treading out the winepress of humiliation and defeat, the and trying, as a man may under such hard conditions, to decide upon a course of action which should be fair to all and decently fair for him-

For a time it seemed impossible to draw any thread of same procedure out of the revulsionary tangle in which Charlotte's confession had in-volved him. He told himself bitterly that she had failed him at the moment; that she had stepped down from the pedestal of the ideal to become a woman of flesh and blood, loving, condoning and forgiving everything in the man to whom she had given her heart. But very quickly he was made to see the injustice of this; to see first that he had deliberately gone about to build a wall of personality around her judgment, and then, by his own confession of love, to apply a test lost it and found it again. Odd as it her judgment, and then, by his own too severe for any loving woman to may seem to you, I have never re-withstand. may are to you, I have never re-

More than that, he saw that he held it as a fund in trust for the good had played the hypocrite with her of my kind. Ninety-five thousand even at the last moment. When he dollars are invested in the Wahaska farther from his thoughts than a thousand dollars of undivided profits confession of his guilt. The resolve due on this investment. Here is a to tell her all had come suddenly, and he had yielded to the impulse balance at the bank—\$3,940.57. The on the spur of the moment. None the less, he had let her belive that it was well considered; that he had the dividend and this balance, will determined beforehand upon the make you whole again, with a small course he had outlined in the brief interest on the principal." farewell. heard him Galbraith Andrew

eyes on ye before. Then ye'll have an and the good doctor had waited a long half-hour for her at the hotel, he drove her home and was no wiser than he had been. She had had him a hard old skinflint, but after a' I'm just human. You've turned face about, and it's not old Andrew Galbraith in with her to send her card to Mr. Andrew Galbraith, but beyond the fact that she had been closeted for a half-hour with the white-haired who'll be piling stones in your way. Go you right away down to the doetor's and tell that brave lassie of yours what's come of it a', and to-morrow we'll see about the money matters. Maybe I'll make up my banker, the father knew nothing-nor did he seek to know, having perfect confidence in his daughter. What took place in Andrew Galmind to let sleeping dogs lie, and set braith's sitting-room at the summer up as my resident manager at hotel was never known to any save your iron works. Go on, ye loon, bethe two who were the actors in the little drama. But when Charlotte came out Andrew Galbraith accomfore I turn ye out." Griswold went toward the door,

panied her and put her into the buggy with her father. And she was crying a little, though not as those with his brain in a whirl, but when his hand was on the knob Andrew Galbraith stopped him. who weep without hope. The old banker watched the buggy

"Hold on a minute, I forgot. There's a man here by the name of Griffin; he knows who you are, and he'll be nabbing you." Griswold smiled. "No, he won't. He has as it melted into the darkness of the might be proud to give his name till," he said. "Now, if the young deevil has half her courage—" thrown up the job, as he will proba-bly tell you to-morrow."

'Thrown it up? What for?"

"A gentleman to see you, Mr. Gal-braith," said the voice of the night clerk beside him. "I thought you Griswold hung his head. "I-1 was lucky enough to save his life, too. I--were in your room, and I sent him "That'll do; ye've a mission that

way, it seems. Now, then, be off with you." Griswold left the room and hotel,

in the middle of the comfortable sitting room when the banker entered. "I beg your pardon," he began. walking as one in a dream. The dream lasted until he entered the "The clerk told me you were here, and I found the door open." "Sit down," said the banker, not ingate of Lake Lodge and saw a flutter of white on the high veranda.

"What have you done, Kenneth?" she asked, when he would suffer her hospitably, drawing up his own easy chair. But Griswold remained standto speak. "I have

have done what I could, dear, "No," he objected. "What I nave and it is a strong of reparation. Oh, Char-to say may be said standing. Mr. in the way of reparation. Oh, Char-Galbraith, did you ever see me be-fore you came to Wahaska? you take me. I am but a sorry "The shrawd old face was unreada-" knave, after all."

"A knave of conscience," she mur-mured; and he caught at the phrases. "That shall be the name of the new book you are going to help me write," he said quickly, confirming it

with a kiss. And so indeed it was. THE END.

## GREAT CORK FORESTS.

#### Immense Tracts in Spain and Portugal Are Covered with the Evergreen Oak.

man, with a rasp in his voice. "None at all, though up to an hour The cork forests of Spain cover an ago I should not have admitted it." "And what made ye change your mind, I'd like to ask?" area of 620,000 square miles, produc-ing the finest cork in the world. These orests exist in groups and cover wide "A number of things, but chiefly belts of territory, those in the region of Catalonia and part of Barcelona bethis: I have come to know now that what I did that morning was wrong." "Wrong!" shouted the banker. ing considered the first in importance. Although the cork forests of Estre-"Are ye clean daft, man? Was there madura and Andalusia vield cork of ever any doubt about its being a much quicker growth and possessing some excellent qualities its consist-ency is less rigid, and on this account "Not from your point of view, perhaps; but if it had seemed wrong to it does not enjoy the high reputation which the cork of Catalonia does, says "You're crazy, man; clean daft, I the Boston Herald.

In Spain and Portugal, where the ork tree, or Quercas suber, is indigenous, it attains to a height varying from 35 to 60 feet and the trunk to a diameter of 30 to 36 inches. This species of the evergreen oak is often heavily caparisoned with wide-spreading branches, clothed with ovate ob-long evergreen leaves, downy underneath and the leaves slightly serrat-Annually, between April and May, it produces a flower of a yellowish "Go on," said Andrew Galbraith. "First about the money—" It was the canny soul of the old lor, succeeded by the acorns. Over 30,000 square miles in Portugal are devoted to the cultivation of cork trees, though the tree virtually abounds in every part of the country. The methods in vogue in barking

and harvesting the cork in Spain and Portugal are virtually the same. The barking operation is effected when the tree has acquired sufficient strength to withstand the rough handling it receives during this operation, which takes place when it has attained the fifteenth year of its growth. After the first stripping the tree is left in this juvenescent state to regenerate, subsequent strippings being effected at intervals of not less than three years and under this process the tree will continue to thrive and bear for upard of 150 years

## WONDERFUL WORK.

### Case No. 18,977 .- David M. Bye, P. O. Address Box 297, Midland, Mich., says: "Three months I was almost incapacitated from labor; coul not sleep at night; had to walk the floor, owing to terrible pain in the

hips, in the small of the back, in my instep and ankle of the right leg. "I was treated for sciatic rheuma tism in the hospital, but received no benefit. One month ago I returned home and was given a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. To-day residents of this city can bear witness to the fact that I am able to work, and can also walk to

my work without the aid of a walk ing-stick or crutch. "In speaking of the immediate ef-fect of Doan's Kidney Pills, I did not find them to deaden the pain, but quickly and surely to eradicate the

cause of it. "I am of the opinion that Doan's Kidney Pills is the best remedy for kidney ailments that can be procured. I was especially careful in my diet, in order to give the treatment fair play. "In conclusion, I shall be pleased, at

any time, to answer any inquiries re garding my case, from anyone desirous of obtaining it.'

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidne; medicine which cured Mr. Bye will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address ter-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Fos sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

#### Only Death Is Sure.

Old Ones.

American.

ons of water a day

A little inside information sometime makes a man content to stay outside.—In dianapolis News.

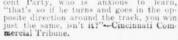
He who has no inclination to learn more will be very apt to think that he knows enough.—Powell.

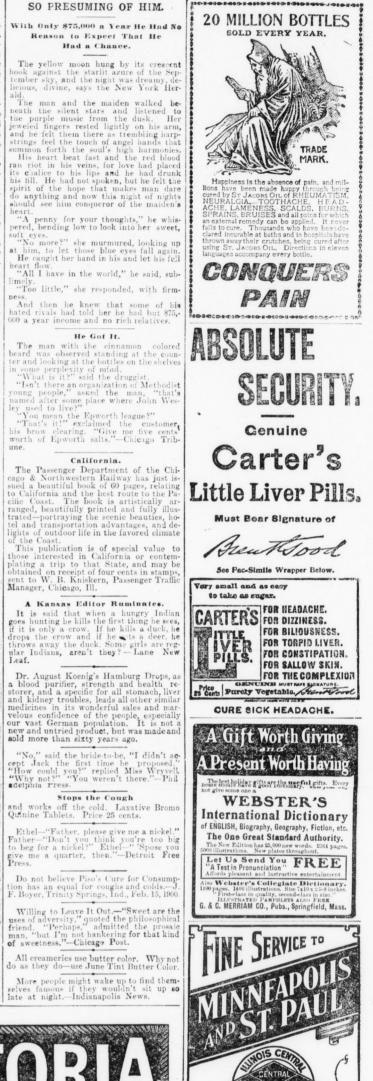
Justice is the insurance we have on our lives and property, and obedience is the premium we pay for it.—Penn.

In the Conservatory,-He-"There is something, darling, I want to tell you," She-"Oh, then, let us get away from the rubber plant. Come, tell me under the rose M-Baltimore American. "Don't worry about money, darling, when we are married. We can live on the prover-bial 'bread, cheese and kisses.'" "I know, Archibald; but who is going to furnish the bread and cheese?"-Baltimore Herald.

Bland--"I didn't get Mrs. Barnes' hu Bind— 1 unit t ev all, although I pattee her baby, and told her it was the perfect image of Mr. Barnes." Bovers— "You never have seen Barnes, have you?" Bland—"Come to think of it, I never have." —Boston Transcript.

"I think," remarked the man who had re-cently won \$1,700 at the races before he woke up, "that I'll play two dollars each way on this horse." "I see," said the Inno cent Party, who is anxious to learn "that's so if he turns and goes in the op "that's no up of the turns and goes in the op





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Had a Chance.

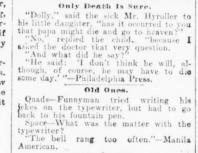
He Got It.

California.

Stops the Cough

une.

Leaf.



London used during last year 208,000,000

He only is a well-made man who has a good determination.—Emerson. Silence may be golden, but the golden eagle talks.—Chicago Daily News.

Kindness is a language the dumb **can** speak and the deaf can hear and under-stand.—Bovee.\_\_\_\_\_

Taking it all in all, he had an ex-through, with grim satisfaction de-ceedingly bad half-hour after Griffin picting itself on the shrewd old face. left him, and out of the fiery fur-"Ye're not so bad a financier," nace of it emerged a man altogether different from the "-hearted ye?" and fiferent from the '-hearted ye. proletary who had robbed ''you bank. He had stood alone sainst the world's condemnation in that act, and had thought it defensible ''ne the proletary' of the police, and Fill wait here till an officer comes; or if you don't care to be include the police, and Fill wait here till an officer comes; or if you don't care to be ''Wel the world's concennation in that and in which you don't care to be act, and had thought it defensible comes; or if you don't care to be from an impregnable position forti-mixed up in it, I'll take the first train New fied by the rights of man. But now south ar he was made to see the act and its Orleans. south and surrender myse in New culpability through the magnifying glass of another's personality. He "Is that all?" "All but one thing. If you put the had called it a social necessity, and iron works on the market at once it no sin; and yet the direct conse- will embarrass Mr. Raymer perhaps quences of it had been to destroy his ideal of uprightness to make a will embarrass Mr. Raymer perhaps to the point of forcing him to the wall. I have no right to ask favors pure, God-fearing woman his accom- of you-

plice after the fact.

While Griswold was thus fighting is way blindly out of the darkness nearly approaching rage as he ever his way blindly out of the darknes had enmeshed himself was cut at "Why, ye callow had enmeshed himself was cut at the point where it was the strong-d'ye think I'm made of?" he explodest. When Dr. Farnham returned from a visit to the iron works neigh-brave bit of a lassie-God bless her borhood he found his daughter wait-

ing for him at the gate. "Please don't get out," she said. "I want you to take me over to the "I want you to take me over to the hotel on the Point. Will you?"

The father cut the buggy and gave

her a hand to climb up beside him. "What's gone wrong, Lottie?—Any-thing that I may know about?" got it to do, Mr. Galbraith. You must not compound a felony to save me."

short drive; and when it was anded, go on the stand and swear I never set you .- Judge,

#### No Satisfaction in That.

"Yes," he explained, "she is very angry with him."

"Why?" she asked.

"Oh, he caught her dozing in the hammock and kissed her.' "While she was asleep?"

"And didn't know what was happening?"

"How inconsiderate. I should think would be angry."--Brooklyn

#### Almost Ready.

"Well, Hetty," said Uncle Bill, "I reckon you have written your graduating essay and are about ready to "I am almost ready, Uncle William,"

replied Harryette. "I have selected the material for my graduating dress, and as soon as I can decide whether to all. I have no right to ask favors f you—" The banker sprang up and began to -Judge.

## Real Unkind of Her.

Miss Frankleigh-Why, you are limp-ng, Mr. Uppstart! What is the ing, Mr. Uppstart! trouble?

Mr. Uppstart-My feet are swelled from some unknown cause.

"You are always going in for extremes. ally it's your head. - Chicago Daily

#### A Definition.

Little Clarence-Pa, what is excotive ability?

Mr. Callipers-Executive ability, my She shook her head. "Not now, poppa dear; but I must go." She was silent and dry-eyed on the She was silent and dry-eyed on the

