

## THE FOOL'S PRAYER

The royal feast was done; the king Sought some new sport to banish care, And to his jester cried: "Sir Fool, Kneel now, and make for us a prayer!"

The jester doffed his cap and bells, And stood the mocking court before; They could not see the bitter smile Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head, and bent his knee Upon the monarch's silken stool; His pleading voice arose: "O Lord, Be merciful to me, a fool!

"No pity, Lord, could change the heart From red with wrong to white as wool; The rod must heal the sin; but, Lord, Be merciful to me, a fool!

"Tis not by guilt the onward sweep Of truth and right, O Lord, we stay; "Tis by our follies that so long We hold the earth from Heaven away.

These clumsy feet, still in the mire, Go crushing blossoms without end; hese hard, well-meaning hands

These hard, well-meeting thrust
Among the heart-strings of a friend.

"The ill-timed truth we might have kept— Who knows how sharp it pierced and stung!
The word we had not sense to say— Who knows how grandly it had rung!

Our faults no tenderness should ask, The chastening stripes must cleans

them all; But for our blunders—O, in shame Before the eyes of Heaven we fall.

Earth bears no balsam for mistakes;
Men crown the knave and scourge the That did his will; but thou, O Lord, Be merciful to me, a fool!"

The room was hushed; in silence rose
The king, and sought his gardens coo
And walked apart, and murmured low:
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"
—E. R. Sili, in Farmers' Review.

## To KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES

A Tale of Wall Street and the Tropics A A By FREDERICK U. ADAMS

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CHAPTER XXIII.—CONTINUED.

Mr. Carmody informed Capt. Baldwin that there was a quantity or var-uable stores on board "The Jump-ing Jupiter." The naphtha launch was lowered and several sailors desaving from the raft to the yacht.

Mr. Vincent returned to "The Jumping Jupiter" and rescued "Socks," who was voted a mascot of exceptional ability.

When Sidney Hammond came on coard the yacht he was given a reception which brought a blush of pleas-ure to his bronzed and handsome

"The Jumping Jupiter" was aban doned to "his" fate.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

HOME AGAIN. "How far are we from Vera Cruz,

Capt. Baldwin?" "About 25 miles, Mr. Carmody."

"About 25 miles, Mr. Carmody.

"You may proceed to that harbor,
at once," directed Mr. Carmody.

Mr. Carmody then called a conference in the social hall of the "Helen
Carmody." There were present
Palmer J. Morton, John M. Rockwell, R. J. Kent, Simon Pence, Hiram Haven, Sidney Hammond and William

"We will be in Vera Cruz in an hour," said Mr. Carmody, when all were seated around the center table. "It is now 9:30 o'clock. We will be time—which is one o'clock New York time. It is unnecessary to disguise the fact that our return to civiliza-tion is a matter fraught with much importance from a business stand-point. I am not speaking for myself, as I have no interests which have been seriously menaced by my ab-sence, or which will be affected by present. They have been made to suffer financial loss by their deten-tion. It is but fair that they shall have the right to recoup some of their losses. Now, I am not unacquainted with newspaper men, their methods and ambitions. I am going to ask Mr. Chalmers to waive his rights as a journalist for an hour after our arrival in Vera Cruz, in order that we may send the news of our safe return to our families, and that we may then notify our busi-ness associates, and forward such instructions as shall protect our inter-ests in stocks and securities. I am aware that we are under many obli-gations to Mr. Chalmers and to the New York Record, but I assure him that neither he nor his paper will suffer by granting this favor."

Mr. Chalmers was on his feet the

moment Mr. Carmody ceased speak-ing.

"I am only too happy to grant that request," he said. "Through no fault of the Record, or of its editor, Rob-ert Van Horne, we are implicated in this affair through the unaccountour correspondents. Al-this is the most important piece of news in recent years, and one in which the paper is entitled that you gentlemen have interests
which are paramount. I will send no
message to the Record until the
second Record. Record extra was on the
Chalmers were on the forward deck.
Chalmers was the first to observe
the youngentlemen have interests
which are paramount. I will send no
message to the Record until the
specification in charge of William Chalmers, managing editor of the New
have to solve, he said. "That boat
have to solve, he said. "That boat
have to solve, he said. "That boat
him." Puch.

Mrs. Jackson Man son Jim and a
tonsorial artist.

Mrs. Jackson Man son Jim and a
tonsorial artist.

Onium and Liquor Habits Cared.
Book free. B. M Wooley, M. D. Atlanta, Ca.
With make our habits and then our
habits make us. Emmons.

York. Our paper will take its chance with the others. After that hour I shall expect the thorough co-operation of you gentlemen, so that we may be able to place on the wires the complete history of this case, with such acknowledgment of the part played by the paper as you choose to

"That is the way I like to hear a man talk, Mr. Chalmers," said Mr. Morton. "That is business. I will say to you that I will break my rule and write a statement which you can use if it has any value. Your representatives will find me ready to talk on any subject connected with this affair."

The same promise was made by the other magnates.

"Mr. Seymour and Mr. Stevens are experienced and discreet newspaper men," said Mr. Chalmers. "It takes time to write and put on the wires a story like this. I ask that they be allowed to begin work at once, and be anowed to begin work at once, and I will be responsible that not a word is telegraphed which can appear on the streets of New York before three o'clock this afternoon."

"They shall have every opportunity," said Mr. Carmody. "We will turn this room into a newspaper office right now. Send for Mr. Sey-mour and Mr. Stevens and we will get to work."

"You can draft me as a reporter," said Sidney Hammond. "I can help out on some of the incidents on the

"You see me about Hammond." said Mr. Kent. "He is too modest to tell you the truth about himself."

Seymour and Jack Stevens were sent for and they proceeded to their task with the tact, rapidity and system of experienced newspaper men. They speedily obtained the framework of the story. Upon this they built, incident by incident, the tissue and body of a well-rounded narrative. and body of a well-rounded narrative. Mr. Chalmers became a reporter for the first time in years. He suggested the basis of eight signed statements—L. Sylvester Vincent was not excepted. By the time the "Helen Carmody" was anchored in Vera Cruz harbor Mr. Chalmers had the story well in hand. He went ashore with the rescued magnates and with with the rescued magnates and with them to the telegraph offices. Chalmers found the manager and arwires on and after one o'clock. Mr. Morton and his companions filed tele-grams to relations and business asciates and once more was in touch with New York.

After a conference with Mr. Chalmers it was agreed not to leave Vera Cruz until late in the evening. It was planned to steam direct to New Orleans, go from there by special train to New York. Mr. Chalmers insisted that he have all the time necessary to prepare and forward his story. At 12:40 Chalmers filed his first news bulletin, and from that moment until ten o'clock at night a corps of telegraph operators was busy clicking the greatest "beat" ever recorded in the history of modern journalism.

may be mentioned in passing that the receipt in New York of private telegrams from the missing millionaires was followed on the exchange by enormous buying of There were no rumors to account for the consequent rise prices and for some time the market stoutly resisted the advance. Them quotations began to rise; slowly at first, but with increasing momentum. Something had happened! What was it?

The news of the Wall street boom came over the telephone to the newspaper office. Mr. Sharp, the acting editor of the Evening Record, was on the alert. In a fever of excitement he awaited the expected word from Mr. Chalmers or one of his assistants. The rival paper, the Evening Gazette, was out with an extra were seated around the center table.

"It is now 9:30 o'clock. We will be in telegraphic communication with New York by 11 o'clock, Vera Cruz time—which is one o'clock New York in the center table.

"It is now 9:30 o'clock. We will be magnates had been located in South Africa. Mr. Sharp could stand it no longer. It was two o'clock and the market was soaring, but Wall street was as mystified as ever. For a week Sharp had held in type the most startling headlines ever designed in the office. He had been advised that the "Helen Carmody" had sailed from Havana and he knew her destination. It was the day for news from the abducted men. Such decided to "take a chance" The following was his first effort in head-lines, which covered the front page, and crowded the title of the paper and crowded the title of the paper and crowded the title of the paper. into small type in the upper hand corner:

THE EVENING RECORD.

RESCUED BY THE RECORD !!!

The New York Record Accomplishes the Greatest Achievement in the History of Journalism !!!

RESCUES THE MISSING MILLION-

Paimer J. Morton, John M. Rockwell, Andrus Carmody, R. J. Kent, Si-mon Pence and Hiram Haven

Rescued from the Mexican Coast by an Expedition Fitted out by the New York Record!!! Wall Street in a Flurry of Excitement!

The brief article which followed contained no information not stated in the headlines, and there was no date line at the head of it. Mr. Sharp was busy preparing a second and more circumstantial announcement

when a telegram was received from Mr. Chalmers. A few minutes later

the second Record extra was on the

of Palmer J. Morton, John M. Rock-well, Andrus Carmody, R. J. Kent, Simon Pence, Hiram Haven, Sidney Simon Pence, Hiram Haven, Sidney Hammond and L. Sylvester Vincent. The kidnapping of these distinguished financiers is the most sensational crime in history. On the evening of May 1, seven of these men were lured on board the steam yacht 'Shark,' owned by Walter B. Hastor the fareast. owned by Walter B. Hestor, the famous amateur newspaper correspondent. Hestor planned the frime and executed it with the cunning of a maniac. He invited Messrs. Morton, Kent, Rockwell, Carmody, Haven and Pence to join him at a dinner on board the 'Shark,' at which time an important business matter was to be discussed. Mr. Sidney Hammond was invited as legal counsel for Mr. Hestor. L. Sylvester Vincent was present to discuss another business matter with Mr. Carmody. Once out in the Atlantic, Hestor refused to return his guests to New York. He permitted them to send ashore the letters which were received by their relations, and then stemmed south. He landed them on steamed south. He landed them on the coast of Mexico—on the sixth day—at a point south of Vera Cruz, on a spot which he stated was an is-land. Here Hestor had fitted up a bungalow on the edge of a lake, connected by a narrow inlet to the Gulf of Mexico. That night Hestor sailed away in the 'Shark,' "By indefatigable effort, the New

York Record traced this crime to Walter B. Hestor. Its detective force, under the charge of John Stevens, located the bungalow. Special credit is due to Bernard Seymour, the famous detective reporter of Chicago, who, by skill and strategy, which will be explained later, found the contractor who built the bungalow-Col. John McIntyre, of Havana. On Tuesday, May 16, Miss Helen Carmody, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Andrus Carmody, placed the steam yacht which bears her name at the disposal of the Record, and in company with her aunt, Mrs. Isabel White, sailed for Havana. William Chalmers, managing editor of the Record, was in charge of the ex-pedition. At Havana, Bernard Sey-mour, John Stevens and Col. McIntyre were taken on board and the yacht proceeded to Vera Cruz. In the meantime the marooned men had not been idle. They had constructed a seaworthy boat and were out in the gulf, about 30 miles northeast of Vera Cruz, where they were picked up by the "Helen Carmody" and taken to Vera Cruz. They are in splendid health, and their sufferings have been mental rather than physical. They will leave to-night on the yacht for New Orleans, and from thence to New York by special train. The following signed statement is forwarded

by request of the rescued men:

"To All Whom It May Concern:
We desire to announce our safe return to civilization, in good health and spirits. We are mindful of the mercles of an all-wise Providence, who has watched over and brought us through many perils and difficulties. We take this opportunity to publicly acknowledge our thanks for the splendid services rendered in our behalf by the New York Record, to whose executive ability and foresight is due our rescue from the dangers of the sea, and our safe return to shore. Our gratitude is especially due to William Chalmers, Bernard Seymour and John Stevens. In our opinion, this forced detention was the act of an irresponsible individual and not a conspiracy for any rational purpose. Signed)

ANDRUS CARMODY,
PALMER J. MORTON,
JOHN M. ROCKWELL,
HIRAM HAVEN,
SIMON PENCE,
R. J. KENT,
SIDNEY HAMMOND,
L. SYLVESTER VINCENT.

"Vera Cruz, May 24."

Late that memorable Wednesday night, the staunch sevens and an and a content of the search of t by request of the rescued men:

Late that memorable Wednesday Late that memorable Wednesday night, the staunch steam yacht "Helen Carmody" left the lights of Vera Cruz twinkling in the distance, and started on her 900 mile journey to New Orleans. All were fatigued from the excitement and toil of the day, and it was late on Thursday morning when they met again around the breakfast table in the spacious dining cabin. It was a merry and a contented party. There were 14 around the board—just enough to escape the fatal 13—but Bernard Seymour, being superstitious, counted three times before he was satisfied. Miss Helen Carmody presided as hostess. Never did she look more charming.

Simon Pence came in for much raillery about his gold idols and images. There were many inquiries about "Socks," the monkey.

"There is no chance for you and Vincent to recent the tright hill.

Vincent to escape that freight bill now," said Mr. Kent. "Here are your idols on Mr. Carmody's yacht. He can impose an extra charge if he

"No, I will be liberal," said Mr. Carmody. "When we get to New York we will appraise their value, and Mr. Pence can draw his check for one-third of it. Then he and Vincent can make an equitable division and I will do the care." and I will do the same."

Mr. Vincent consented with promptness to this arrangement. Mr. Pence sighed and said he would stand to his agreement. The gold appraised about \$370,000, and Mr. appraised about \$370,000, and Mr. Pence gave Mr Carmody his check for \$123,500. By general agreement this was deposited to Mr. Vincent's credit, making his total share in excess of \$227,000. He disposed of credit, making his total disposed of cess of \$227,000. He disposed of many of the idols as curios, and finally found himself in possession of a fortune of \$250,000.

The "Helen Carmody" was favored the most weather, and on Friday

with good weather, and on Friday evening the low shores of Louisiana erept up out of the guif. To the east was a vessel which looked like a steam yacht, headed in a diagonal

direction, as if to run across the course of the "Helen Carmody." Mr. Carmody. Miss Helen and Mr. Chalmers were on the forward deck, Chalmers was the first to observe

she cross our bows, or will the go to the stern, assuming she keeps straight ahead? What do you say, Mr. Carmody?"

"She is a bit faster than this heat, I think," said Mr. Carmody. "In my judgment, she will pass at least half a mile ahead of us.'

"I do not think so," said Miss Helen "I am loyal to our yacht. We will beat her. Don't you think so, Mr. Chalmers?"

"I think one of us will have to change our course," replied Chal-mers. At this moment Capt. Bald-win approached and called Chalmers aside

"That boat to windward is the 'Shark,'" he said in a low tone. Chalmers took a quick look at the steadily approaching craft. "She is going to cut us off," continued Capt. Baldwin. "You had better pass the word among the men folks, and send the ladies below. I don't know what the intentions of that fellow Hestor are, but he is not going to interfere with the 'Helen Carmody' without a fight.'

Chalmers returned to Mr. Carmody and Miss Helen.

"That yacht is the 'Shark,'" he said, quietly. "Capt. Baldwin has recognized her. He does not anticipate any trouble, but he suggests that Miss Carmody and Mrs. White go below for awhile."

"I do not wish to go below," said Miss Carmody, her eyes dancing with excitement. "I am not afraid. They cannot hurt us, can they, papa? Let me stay on deck. I want to see that awful Mr. Hestor and his captain."

"That will not do, Helen," said Mr. Carmody. "Capt. Baldwin is right. You join Mrs. White and remain in the saloon until I call you.

Miss Helen glanced appealingly at Mr Chalmers, but received no encouragement in her meditated rebellion; so she obeyed and went to the lower deck.

Sidney Hammend came rushing forward.

"That is the 'Shark!'" he exclaimed. "Let us prepare for trouble. That maniac means mischief. Where are the rifles?"

[To Be Continued.]

Fellow Countrymen.

An English actor tells a story of an Irishman named Flanagan, who had been out of work for some time, and at length applied to a circus proprietor for a position. There were no regular places open

but the manager looked Flanagan over and said: "Our largest lion died last week,

but we kept his skin, and if you like to get into it and be shown as a lion, you can have the job."
Flanagan agreed. At the first show

the proprietor stepped into the cage and said, "Ladies and gentlemen. To prove the docility of this roaring lion, I shall order him into the cage with a ferocious tiger."

Flanagan hung back, but the circus proprietor prodded him with a sword and threatened to run him through, and the "lion" was driven into the same cage with the tiger. There he backed into a corner and cried: "Shpare me!"

Then the ferocious tiger jumped

to his feet and answered, "Ye needn't be afraid of me! I'm an Irishman meself!"-London M. A. P.

Two Views.

A learned Oxford don was commissioned to write a Latin epitaph to be inscribed on a monument to some person of note. He composed lines, and was so proud of his performance that he not only sent several copies abroad, but began to put

out feelers as to the comments made. But inquirers, like listeners, seldom hear any good of themselves, and the replies he received were about what might have been expected-guarded, lukewarm in praise and imperfect in critical acumen. The most unsatisfactory of all came through the verger of his own college, of whom the scholar inquired as to any remarks his pupils had made. Said he:

the young gentlemen ever "Do translate that little epitaph of mine,

"Why, yes, sir, they does," returned the verger.

"Well, very good, and what do they say?" urged the don. "Why, sir, they say it is bad Latin."
"Bad Latin!" echoed the horrifled

don. "Tell the young blockheads it is sepulchral Latin!"-Youth's Companion.

A Pardonable Error.

The stories told in "the profession" of Mr. Brookfield's seathing repartee On one occasion a young are endless. actor who had lately made a bit of a hit in a small part, was regaling a few friends at great length upon the and the various merits of his per-formance. At last Brookfield quietly remarked: "But, my dear sir, you are not really at all good in the part. I have never seen you do anything very well, but in this part you are simply naughty."
"Indeed," said the young man,

bridling up. "I suppose so distinguished a critic as yourself would deny my being an actor at all." "I certainly should," said Mr. Brookfield.

"Then what would you call me?" asked the young man, a little reck-

"Well," said Brookfield, with a sweet smile, "I think I should de-scribe you as a pardonable error."— Pall Mall Gazette

A Matrimonial Alliance. Mrs. Jackson-Mah son Jim am



Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to rely on Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally.

If you know of any young lady who is sick, and needs motherly advice, ask her to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., who will give her advice free, from a source of knowledge which is unequaled in the country. Do not hesitate about stating details which one may not like to talk about, and which are essential for a full understanding of the case.

Miss Hannah E. Mershon, Collingswood, N. J., says:

"I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything.

Menstruation was irregular.

"I tried a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me."

How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Fannie Kumpe.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you of the benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The pains the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The pains in my back and womb have all left me, and my menstrual trouble is corrected. I am very thankful for the good advice you gave me, and I shall recommend your medicine to all who suffer from female weakness." -Miss Fannie Kumpe, 1922 Chester St., Little Rock, Ark. (Dec. 16, 1900.)

- Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, nervous prostration, and all forms of woman's special ills.

Funeral Sermon to Order.

The old Bridewell burying ground, which is now the subject of legislation in the English parliament, is the resting place of Mme. Creswell, so often mentioned by the Charles II. dramatists, who died in Bridewell prison, and left \$50 for a sermon to be preached at her funeral, on condition that nothing should be said of her but what was well. The preacher got out of the difficulty neatly by saying: "All that I shall say of her is this: She was born well, lived well, and she died well; for she was born with the name of Creswell, she lived in Clerkenwell, and she died in Bridewell."—Chicago Post. Funeral Sermon to Order.

An Old Lady's Discovery.

An Old Lady's Discovery.

Garnett, Ark., May 18th—For 18 years Mrs. Mary Dunlop of this place has suffered with Kidney trouble, which was so bad at times that it made her life a burden. She tried much medicine and many treatments, but got no better.

At last, however, Mrs. Dunlop claims to have found a perfect remedy, and she is so pleased at the wonderful cure she herself has received, that she is telling all her friends and praising the medicine to everyone she meets.

The name of this medicine is Dodd's Kidney Pills, and it has done wonderful work for Mrs. Dunlop.

Everybody is talking about it, and some people are claiming to have been cured of Rheumatism by it.

A Mrs. Garrett who lives in Brazils, this state, was at the point of death with some Cerebro-Spinal trouble, and was saved by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

It is certain that no other medicine ever introduced here has done so much good in such a short time.

One thing is clear to me: that no indulgence of passion destroys the spiritual nature so much as respectable selfishness.—George MacDonald.

George MacDonald.

Three solid through trains daily Chicago to California. Chicago. Union Pacific & North-Western Line.

"What ales the porter?" "His young daughter wines all the time, and he is going home to liquor."—Princeton Tiger.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900

A mule kicks back because he can't swear.—Detroit Free Press. Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands or spot the kettle, except green and

purple.

Almost always the most indigent are the most generous.—Stanislaus.

Three trains a day Ch cago to California, Oregon and Washington, Enicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line.

Good nature is stronger than toma.

Good nature is stronger than toma-

## **ABSOLUTE** SECURITY.

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Cenuine

Breutsood See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Must Bear Signature of

Very small and as easy to take as sugar. CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILLOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR THE COMMENT. FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price GENUINE MUST HAVE SCHOOL CURE SICK HEADACHE.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER. My doctor ear at acts gently on the stomach, lives and kidneys and is a present latative. This drink is nade from herba, and is presented for use as easily a, earlies octod. Lange's Ten. of

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE