



LONGING.

Roses, both white and red ones, Violets, drenched with dew; And, oh, but the South is bonny! And, oh, but its skies are blue!

GAMBLING WITH FATE By WILLIAM WALLACE COOK

CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

Darrel bent his head thoughtfully on his hand. The next moment the girl's voice came to him tremulously. "What would you advise us to do, Mr. McCloud?"

with necessity in the effort to gain time. He saw Mrs. Gorton and Miss Avery almost daily, calling at the private boarding place where they had taken their lodgings.

She was grateful to him and showed it in every way. But gratitude was not all that he had hoped to inspire.

"GOD BLESS YOU!" SHE SAID BROKENLY. In those days, beat fiercely the words of the Mexicana: "You may be honest but you cannot be honorable."

CHAPTER XIII. DARREL TALKS WITH AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE. The principal hotel in Sandy Bar was fulsomely known as the "Grand Central."

with a flourish. Darrel stepped out and swept his eyes over the curious faces of the assembled throng.

Darrel halted an instant to flash a questioning look at Mrs. Gorton. She understood and returned a glance that left no doubt in Darrel's mind.

"The duke of Devonshire's mind, an amusing story went the round of the French press at the time of the last Paris exhibition. The duke, it was said, was strolling through the loan section of the English exhibits with a friend and stopped to look with admiration at a porphyry table of matchless beauty.

"Pass the East Wind." They were at dinner. Little Tommy, who is rather of an inquiring turn of mind, had been gazing at his father's somewhat rosy countenance for some time.

suspicious of me, but I want to be your friend." "You can never be a friend of mine," was the harsh retort.

CHANGED HIS COMPLAINT. Just as a Favor to the Patient. Who Wanted to Throw His Wife Off the Subject.

Bobbie Burns. The nature of the Scots has been likened to the cold mist and granite of their native hills, and perhaps with truth; and yet it must be warm in the hearts of a people whose eyes grow dim with tenderness when they sing the songs that were born over a century ago in the love-warm heart that thrilled not only for the mighty Wallace and noble Bruce, but also for the little dying field mouse whose frightened heart ceased beating at his feet.

"The Duke's Treasure." In illustration of the lavishness with which Chatsworth house is endowed with art treasures and of the distraught element which is supposed to be a feature of the duke of Devonshire's mind, an amusing story went the round of the French press at the time of the last Paris exhibition.

WILL BUILD PANAMA DITCH. Chicago Man Named as Chief Engineer of Isthmian Waterway, at Salary of \$25,000.

JOHN FINDLEY WALLACE. (Chief Engineer in Charge of Construction of the Panama Canal.)

MINISTER HAS READY WIT. Told Drunken Rough Who Tried Hard to Be Smart to Keep His Own Family Record.

CHARLES E. LITTLEFIELD. (Maine Congressman Who Can Tell a Story as Well as Make a Speech.)

CURE'S BLOOD. Skin Diseases, Bone Pains, Itchings, Aching Back, Remedies, Eczema, TO PROVE IT, BLOOD SENT FREE.

CARBOLIC ACID ANTIDOTE. Recent Discovery of Dublin Veterinary Meets Success in Test on Dogs.

MEETS BRIDE ON VOLCANO. Illinois Congressman Weds Young Woman He First Saw at Hawaiian Crater.

WHAT THE KING EATS. What's Fit for Him.

Black List of Drunkards. When a person is convicted of drunkenness in Taunton, Mass., his or her name is sent to the keepers of the various saloons in the city.

A Lioness Black as Jet. A jet-black lioness, a most beautiful beast, has been added to the collection of animals in the Jardin des Plantes, in Paris.

Soap in the East Indies. Few of the natives of the East Indies use soap. When a piece is shown to a native, and the raising of lather is demonstrated, it is viewed with curiosity.