

THE RICHES OF LOVE.

Talk about Poverty—nothin' it seems: Rich am I ever, with Love and the dream: Who with my wealth in the world can compare—

LeRuban Rouge

By F. H. LANCASTER

A LORS QUOI, qu'est-ce qui vous A voulez? Victorine had been away to school, now she was coming home.

So it was with the new straw hat and the tan shoes—even the natty linen suit and russet leather belt had been saved against her return.

"Yes," replied the oldest sister, "I get das shirt just stiff enough. La matresse d'ecole say one spoonful to one cup. I write das down, me."

Looking after him, such a picture of eager young manhood he made—madam's heart misgave her.

Michelle's heart was troubled with no misgiving. Le ruban rouge lay warm to it, and glad anticipation thrilled him through and through.

Ah, there she was on the gallerie—all in white and a rose—a white rose—in her hair. "Des difent," he muttered, "she use to like the red rose best."

"Down yohdah," replied the lad, pride of his catch lost in admiration of the yellow spotted tie.

man's hand, and to Francois, "Porte la chaise, cher. Porte la chaise. Keep yo seat, keep yo seat! Well, I see yo pa yesterday. He feel me he goin' turpentine his land. Yas?"

"You glad to get home?" "Yes, I'm right glad, me." With a rush of glad courage he slipped from his chair to the one left vacant by little sister.

"No, no; you shan'. Das mine, you geeve heem me." And she thrust the unlucky ruban rouge deep into her skirt pocket. Michelle was mollified.

"Mon ami," she said, softly, "I tell you what piece of blue ribbon I want you to get for me."

"Nine times one?" began the teacher, hoarse but patient. Michelle sang out the answer. "If I get through this table, me. I'm all right."

"We goin' now?" queried a low, sweet voice. He stopped and started stupidly. Crossing her breast like a baldric, encircling her waist and streaming at her side in flowing end, she had it on, the whole three yards of it.

"Michelle," she mimicked, deliciously. Then with mock severity. "What for you didn't say 81 when I tell it you? You wouldn't cheat to get me de blue ribbon. I have to go back on my word and wear la ruban rouge."

Do not blame the dogs that disport themselves in Newport society. The poor animals cannot choose their associates.

Who is Your Clothier? Good Cedar Shingles. WILL KEEP OUT THE RAIN. WE HAVE THEM IN ALL GRADES. R. SEGER & CO. C. B. HOWARD & CO.

C. B. HOWARD & COMPANY General Merchandise. STORE ON THE "RIALTO." Summer Dress Goods. Ladies' Wrappers. Ladies' Fancy Hose. Demorest Sewing Machines. C. B. HOWARD & CO.

For Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Fine Commercial Job Work of All Kinds, Get Our Figures.

A GREAT GENERAL. KUROPATKIN THE BRAINIEST SOLDIER IN RUSSIAN ARMY. Was Amply Demonstrated His Ability by His Handling of a Difficult Situation in the Campaign in Manchuria.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS. Scientific American. MUNN & Co. 391 Broadway, New York.

Easy and Quick! Soap-Making with BANNER LYE. To make the very best soap, simply dissolve a can of Banner Lye in cold water.

EVERY WOMAN Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulating medicine. DR. PEAL'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS.

SCHMELZ & CO.'S Sluice Pipe. IMPROVE YOUR ROADS with STEEL and WOOD SLUICING.

GEN. KUROPATKIN. (He Has Displayed Rare Strategic Ability in Manchurian Campaign.)

Madam French Dean's Pills. A safe, certain relief for Suppressed Menstruation. Never known to fail.

PILE'S RUDDY'S Suppository. A cure guaranteed if you use PILE'S RUDDY'S Suppository.