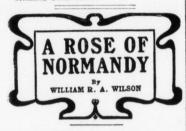


CANE GRINDIN' TIME. Wish fer the meather-Moonlight in the lane; Time to take yer sweetheart To the grindin' of the cane!

Feel yer heart a-goin' Like a silver band a-playin' When you takin' of yer sweeth To the grindin' of the cane!

Then, wish fer the weather-Honey-cups to drain, When you're walkin' with yer sweetheart To the grindin' of the cane! -Atlanta Constitution



CHAPTER II .-- CONTINUED. "Curse him!" he cried in a voice vibrating with passion. "Curse him! I see it all now. It is not the king's fault so much as his minister's. While Mazarin lived my father had no hope, and when this wine merchant's son succeeded him, he feared exposure, too, and so left him to die. Sangue di Dio! is it not enough to risk one's life for a king but that his minion crushes one's heart also? Attention, Pompon, and hear my words. Upon this cross, my sword-hilt, I swear by all the saints of Italy and France, by my father's murdered hand and my mother's heart in Paradise, my sword shall never rest nor my arm grow weak, nor yet my brain cease contriving against this hell-hound, child of Beelzebub, devil's spawn-this Col-In court, in camp, in the king's bert. audience-chamber, or on the furthermost limits of Ind, I shall still oppose and if I may kill him. My strength shall oppose his strength, and my cunning his cunning, until one of us fall Till then I keep my oath, Mary and Joseph and all the angels.

During this speech Pompon's features bespoke a lively sympathy and an ardent hatred. Tonti, after finishing stood silent a moment, with head uplifted and sword raised in mid-air. Then with a sigh he lowered his eyes, and looked kindly at his companion. "And you, mon cher Pompon, how can I thank or repay you for your serv-

The man's eves became a softened gray, as though the other's feeling had touched him, as he replied:

Monsieur forgets he has cancelled all debts by his aid to-day. I am still his debtor."

'Nay, by the rib of John the Baptist, you are not. Pompon, you of-fered me your friendship; I accept." And pouring the remainder of the wine equally into the two glasses, he raised his with a smile. "A toi!" he said. "To both of us," his companion re-

joined They touched the glasses to their

lips, but before they could empty them a strange voice interrupted them by saying: "I have a better toast: To M.

Tonti and Company.

CHAPTER III

IN WHICH THE FIRM ADMITS AN-OTHER PARTNER AND AN AN-CIENT DOCUMENT REVEALS MUCH VISDOM

The two men were startled at the sound and looked hastily toward the doorway from whence the voice proceeded.

Within it stood a man whose pearance both in manner and physical characteristics were not likely to escape observation wherever he might be placed. Taller by half a head than either Tonti or his companion, and of a decidedly heavier build; bold fore-head; dark but not shaggy eyebrows; mustache with ends twisted upward so as to give the owner a fierce and scornful expression: a full rounded chin that tended to become double-all this betokened a man of vigor and action. But the dress was that of a fop or court dandy. A brown outer coat, embroidered with gold, was the first article that attracted one's attention. This covered a vest orna-mented with red ribbons. Above the was slung a shoulder-belt of coat twisted gold-thread supporting sword; while a throatband of muslin, edged with fine lace, and a broadbrimmed beaver, surmounted by a double row of plumes, completed the upper part of the attire. Close-fitting breeches, of another shade of brown. and high boots, very large and open at the top, completed his fashionable A fine lace handkerchief dress. held in one hand, and applied daintily to the nostril now and then for the benefit of the cyprus scent with which it was laden.

ury; who, because the scheme was an apparent failure at first, was imprisoned by Mazarin and forgotten, and who died within the month of starva tion in the Bastille?"

Tonti gazed in astonishment. "You he began, but the other ininow-" terposed with a graceful gesture of his hand containing the scented bit of lace.

"Yes, I know all. How you entered the French army at 18 as cadet; fought four campaigns on board ship and three in the galleys. How at Messina you were placed in charge of a camp of 20,000 men. How at Libisso a grenade shot away your left hand, and how, because of the delay in the arrival of the chirurgien, you amputated the remnant of your hand with your dagger. How you were known as 'The Man with the Iron Hand' because of the iron mechanism you had made to take the place of the lost member, and which you still wear. How, taken prisoner at Libisso, you confined at Metasse for six were months and were exchanged for the son of the governor. On your return to France the king rewarded you with a paltry 300 livres and a captaincy, and sent you back to join in the Sicilian campaign in the galleys. How peace has thrown you out of employment. How you are restless and unhappy, and are eager, now that the king has no further need of you, to

take up with whatever adventure promises the most gold and glory. How now? Am I not right? Do I not know all?"

During the rapid sketch of Tonti's career, he became more and more be wildered as the speaker went on, and when he ceased speaking he could make no reply.

"Ah! mon ami," said La Salle, kindly, "do not be disturbed at my knowledge. A friend has told me. The Prince de Conti, whom I consulted in my search for a comrade, a lieutenant, told me you were suited for the post with a hand indeed of iron and a heart That is exactly the sort of of oak. man I need."

this time Tonti had recovered By himself, and led the way to the table, motioning his visitor into a chair. He then took the sole remaining bit of gold from his pocket, gave it to Pompon, and ordered him to get a bottle of the choicest Anjou wine from the near-by cabaret. He then turned to the stranger.

"The Prince de Conti was a gallant leader to serve under in war, but I did not suppose he would have been so warm in his recommendation. What do you wish me to do?"

"Ah! that is a question easily an-swered," replied La Salle, as he gave me farewell whiff at his handkerchief, then put it away, and, straightening himself in the chair, spoke earnestly and with rapidity. All mannerism of the court dandy was gone, and the di-rect, business-like air of a man of the world who has to deal with affairs of moment took its place.

"I have, as you know, made some explorations in New France, starting out from my possessions near Mon-treal. But I am satisfied that much lies beyond; that there we are partly on our way to China, and that ere long one of his majesty's ships can sail direct from the harbor of La Ro-chelle past Quebec and Montreal to China and the Indies. It is a glorious life. a warfare against nature and wild men, with great difficulties to be overcome and victories to be gained, but free; free air, free action, free range. Once beyond the settlement of Montreal and one need be answer-able to no man. With help from the governor, we can build up so large a trade in beaver-skins within a few years that great wealth will be ours greater than a soldier of the king could ever hope to gain in all his life's service."

Pompon returned with the wine, and, after filling the glasses, stood behind Tonti's chair, watchful to see and hear all that went on.

"I have here letters from Comte de Frontenac, governor of New France to Colbert. Already the king has granted me several audiences, and both he and his minister are favorable nose of a strongly marked Roman to my plans. He has awarded certain moneys, and I have collected all but 20,000 francs of the necessary remainder from my relatives and friends." Tonti here bethought himself of pre senting Pompon, and after he had sent him out again on a needless errand, told La Salle what he knew of his history. When he returned La Salle eyed him critically during their conversation, and finally, after ing their enthusiasm by showing them rude maps of the wilderness and relating tales of adventure that stirred the blood, he wound up by asking them to accompany him on his next both expedition, that was to start shortly.

win a pardon and so come home to only way to settle the question is to go your latter days in peace? "Mordioux!" cried Tonti, all aflame

with eagerness to carry out the pro-posed plan. "When do we start?" "As nearly two weeks from to-morrow as we can. The ship is the 'Saint Honore,' and we sail from La Ro-

"We will go with you." suddenly spoke up Pompon, "and you need look no further for the 20,000 francs; Capt. de Tonti and myself will furnish them as our share of the expedition.'

Tonti looked at his newly-made friend in a condition bordering upon stupefaction. For himself, he had no money, and this man, just out of the Bastille, he knew could have none either. A look from Pompon checked any exclamation of surprise that he might have made, so he contented himself by offering his hand to La Salle in token of his acceptance. "But how about the royal commis-

sion?" he asked. "Will that not be necessary?"

"Yes," replied the explorer, "but leave that to me. To-day is Tuesday. Meet me in the king's antechamber on Friday and all will be easy. Now, as for myself, I must go on to the pal-ace. You see now why I interrupted your toast. Fill me another glass and pledge all health and success three members of the firm of M. Tonti and Company."

So saying, he drained his wine to the last drop, and, picking up his hat and drawing forth his handkerchief, waved a perfumed farewell to the two men and left the room.

For a moment there was silence in room. Then Pompon spoke: the "Fortune is a woman; if you neglect her to-day, expect not to regain her to-morrow. She knocks once at every man's door; he is a fool who does not invite her in.

"True, mon ami," replied the other, "and in this case, if we once get her in, we will bolt the door behind her so she cannot escape. But tell me, why did you offer the 20,000 francs when we have not so much as half a louis left-unless perhaps you found the pockets of those clothes I gave you lined with rouleaux of gold?

"The sea is not measured with a bushel, neither is a man always known by his looks," was the enigmatical re-ply. "Wait for me here," and Pompon glided out of the door and stole silently down the stairs. He was back within a half hour, bearing in his hand a mildewed bit of parchment. H summoned Tonti to the window where the light was good and carefully unfolded it.

"This happens to be a parchment written upon with a secret ink that dampness will not blur. The day before M. Fouquet was taken I learned of his proposed arrest, and at considerable risk warned him of his danger and begged him to fice while there was yet time. He only laughed and said he would not run. He wrote on this piece of parchment and handed it to me, saying: 'Mon brave Pompon I have buried the sum of 50,000 francs in the place described here. Take this and if I am arrested, go and get the money and leave France at once." He was arrested the very next day, and I the day after, before I had time to get the gold. I managed to hide this pa per with my friend, the cabaretier, who furnished you with the dye, before I was imprisoned. You see he has been faithful to my trust and has kept it safe for me all these years. So saying, he thrust the paper before the astonished eyes of Tonti, who read the first line as follows:

"Emrmrfctgjjyeemdcamselrmrfc." "'Tis all in cipher!" he exclaimed. "Yes, the same that M. Fouquet used, and in which I wrote his secret messages," responded Pompon. "But it is very simple. Each letter is two places in the alphabet removed from the proper one. So all you have to do to count ahead two letter each time. The first line will then be: 'Go to the village of Ecouen to the.

"Bravo!" cried Tonti, "let us finish reading it.'

They went on, and, after the whole had been deciphered, the hidden message read:

there. Do you know where Ecouen is "Ma foi! No."

"It is distant about four from Paris. By leaving here at eight o'clock to-night, we can ride there easily in two hours, do what we have to do, and be back by day. It is for you to borrow 100 livres from your friends and hire a horse and an ass Leave the ass with the cabaretier in the Rue de la Tanerie, and be yourself near the Porte Dauphin. If you see a monk pass out by the gate mounted on an ass, follow him, but do not address nor try to come up to him, until he speaks to the animal he rides. I shall have to have a few livres to get my disguise with, so you had best be gone to borrow the money."

"Par Dieu! a good plan," said Tontl, "I shall do it. You beat me at the game of cunning, but when real open fighting comes, I shall do like this,' and, seizing Pompon about the waist, raised him from the ground, and by a udden powerful exertion held him aloft above his head with his two arms extended. "I have you now, you weazel. Where shall I throw you?"

"Your arm may be strong, but my wit is not wanting," was the reply. "You know a mouse can gnaw a rope that a lion cannot break. Come, mon capitaine, it is time now for work; to-morrow we can play." [To Be Continued.]

Irish Proverbs.

The proverbs of a nation are the distilled wit of generations of its people: and the true wit of the race is oftentimes in proportion to the truth and beauty of its proverbs, says Les-lie's Monthly Magazine. Few nations, and few languages possess more beautiful sayings than the Irish. "The silent mouth is melodious," is an Irish aphorism pregnant with beauty and poetry. And another saying, inculcating a charity which is spiritually needed in this modern world of ours, is that which tells us "Our eyes should be blind in the abode of another." The beautiful faith and the magnificent optimism of the Irish race is well pictured in their proverb, "God never shuts one door but he opens two." "Autumn days come softly, quickly, like the running of a hound upon a moor." is poetic, vivid And here is a sharp, satirical truth. one which cuts several ways at the same time: "A poem ought to be well made at first, for there is many a one to spoil it afterwards."

Political Joke of the '30s.

During the late election at Stamford a violent tory went into the shop of whig butcher.

'What is your pleasure?'' demanded the knight of the cleaver. "I want a calf's head," was the reply The butcher having two, inquired of his tory customer which he would prefer-a tory one or a whig one

"A tory one, to be sure," rejoined the ustomer. "Very well, sir, I'll send it home

for you. When the cook proceeded to dress it, the brains were missing, and the master was speedily made acquainted with the circumstances, when he returned to the butcher's and indignantly inquired of him what had become of

them. "Are you not aware, sir," replied "that tory heads do not conleaver. tain brains? And did you not choose a tory calf's head in preference to a whig one?"—Hudson Rural Repository, 1831.

Courtship in Shakspeare's England. In Shakspeare's England courtship vas not the prolonged and romantic affair it is now, writes Henry Finck, in Harper's Magazine. The young fellows did not make and unmake engagements as they pleased. without consulting their parents. The etiquette of betrothal was almost as formal and as rigid as that of marriage is to-day. It consisted of three observances-the joining of hands, a kiss and interchange of rings, all in pres-ence of witnesses, and usually in church. The man had to promise un-der oath to "take this woman whose name is N. to wife within forty days." It is needless to say that under such etanoos - or lasting as much as six weeks, partners usually chosen by the parents, mar-riages at the age of fourteen, and honeymoon trips unknown—there was much less opportunity than there is now for the development of remantic

PORTLAND EXPOSITION NOTES.

The manufacture of gold pens will form one of the many interesting working displays at the Lewis and Clark exposition

The Illinois building at the Lewis and Clark exposition is a replica of the home in which Abraham Lincoln lived while a resident of Springfield. This property is said to have been the only real estate the martyred president ever owned.

The Massachusetts building at the Lewis and Clark exposition has as its distinguishing feature a replica of the famous Bullfinch front of the old state house in Boston. When the state house was rebuilt Massachusetts went to an expense of \$3,000,000 to retain this front.

A single piece of native copper, weigh ing 1,000 pounds, will be part of the mining display from Josephine county, Oregon, at the Lewis and Clark exposition. The chunk of copper was taken from the Golden Standard ledge, the ores of which have been found to assay \$18 a ton in gold and \$22 in copper.

The railroads have agreed upon one fare for the round trip from all eastern points to Portland, during the Lewis and Clark exposition. This is the cheapest first-class transporation ever offered from the east, and will afford opportunity for seeing the Pacific coast country which may not be repeated in many years.

Western school-tea_hers have adopt ed a novel method of advertising the Lewis and Clark exposition. They give their children as an exercise the task of writing a letter to some relative or friend in the east, extending an invitation to attend the exposition. School children of Moscow, Idaho, recently wrote 1,100 such letters.

An excursion that will doubtless attract great interest is one planned by F. R. Drew, of New York city. Mr. Drew will conduct a train of prairie schoon ersfrom Portland, Me., to Portland, Ore. the latter part of the journey being traveled along the trail followed by Lewis and Clark a century ago. The travelers expect to reach Portland in October, in time to attend the Lewis and Clark exposition.

Where the Money Goes. "Why does Rounderly permit

his children to go about looking so shabby and hungry?" "I can't account for it. He's a

darned good fellow. "Ah, that accounts for it."-Chicago Sun.

No Chance for Ennui. Aunt Ann-How do you girls get along at your club? Miss 'Mandy-Well, of course, we on't get along at all, but we have a don't good deal better time than if we did .-Chicago Tribune.





The leader of all package coffees.

COMPLETELY RESTORED.

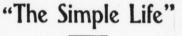
Mrs. P. Brunzel, wife of P. Brunzel. stock dealer, residence \$111 Grand Ave., Everett, Wash., says: "For fif-

teen years I suffered

with terrible pain in my back. I did not know what it was to enjoy a night's rest and arose in the morning feeling tired and unrefreshed. My suffering sometimes was simply inde-scribable. When I finished the first box of Doan's Kidney Pills I felt like a different woman. I continued until I had

taken five boxes. Doan's Kidney Pills act very effective-ly, very promptly, relieve the aching pains and all other annoying difficulties."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.



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To have really good health and a good stomach it is necessary to eat simple nourishing food. EGG-O-SEE is the ideal food, and reaches the proper requirements in this direction more nearly than any other cereal now on the market.

To make EGG-O-SEE the kernels of the choicest California white wheat are first cleansed by brushes, then thoroughly steam cooked, then flaked and crisped to a maple tint and delicately flavored with natural fruit juice and pure grain sugar.

In these delicious flakes, lies the mighty strength-giving power of the whole wheat grain that evenly nourishes every part of the body, and gives physical and mental energy that means splendid health and successful endeavor.

> A large package at any grocery THE EGG-O-SEE CO. Quincy, III.



"You will pardon my interruption," he began, "when I have explained my errand, gentlemen. But first let me announce myself as Robert Cavelier-" "Sieur de la Salle, the great ex-

cried Tonti, coming forward.

"The explorer, certainement, but not yet great. It remains for you to help me to become that."

"I help you?"

Yes. You are Capt. Henri de Tonti, are you not?"

Tonti bowed

Son of Lorenzo Tonti, the Neapolitan banker who, because he sided with Masaniello, was obliged to flee from fl'aly?

Tonti bowed again.

'You will thus, Capt. de Tonti," he concluded, "escape the arduous service of a king who forgets, and the constant hopeless storing up of hatred against his minister. I warn you that if you remain here it will be but to eat your heart out in helpless mis-ery. You cannot touch him; he is too high. Come with me and forget the past; escape the constant reminders of wrongs suffered. You will, too, in

a measure be serving your chosen king by extending his domain and adding new glory to the crown he wears: besides." he continued in a a shade more earnest and sub-"think of the thousands of bedued. nighted souls that will thus have the

solities could not find you. Who

Who first proposed the insurance knows what deeds of prowess you may

"Go to the village of Ecouen to the inn called the Striped Ass. Take out the middle floor brick in the row next to the hearthstone and pull on the iron ring beneath it. Then go to either end of the stone and bear your weight upon it. The stone will turn, and in love. the hole beneath it you will find two bags, each containing a thousand pistoles. They are yours in token of many years of faithful service."

"Corpo di Bacco! Two thousand pistoles!" exclaimed Tonti. "That will leave 30,000 francs, after paying M. de la Salle. What will you do with it?

"I think we can find a way to spend it.

"We?"

"Yes, certainement. Have we not drunk to the health of M. Tonti and Company? We have much to do before we leave France, and both of us may need to have a goodly sum of gold. It will be a powerful ally in danger."

"Devil take me, Pompon, if you are not right. A full purse is better than ten friends."

We shall need it, too, when we reach the new world, for there will be many difficulties there to be overcome. Money will make the pot boil, though the devil pour water on the fire," concluded Pompon. "Ma foi! mon ami, I accept your

benefits and offices of Mother Church brought to them. Think of it; wealth gained; ambition satisfied; a name made famous; an oath of allegiance still kant offices of Mother Church is a name and office of the first is a name and office office of the first is a name and office made famous; an oath of allegiance am I saying? The money is not ours still kept inviolate. This applies also yet. It may have been discovered beto you, M. Pompon. While in this fore now or we may find the inn de-country you will be in constant dan-stroyed. 'Tis now 14 years since he country you will be in constant dan-ger. Once reach the western land and gave you this paper," and from a state of exaltation, Tonti became suddenly

"It is good to fear the worst; the knows alan that has filled the king's treas- achieve and perhaps through them best saves itself," said Pompon. "The Record-Herald.

For Business Reasons.

A caller at a boarding house was urprised to see a fine greyhound basking in the sun outside the kitchen door.

"I didn't know you had a dog," she said. "He's a beautiful animal. How long have you had him?"

'Two or three years.' "How does it happen I have never seen him before?"

"We don't allow him to leave the back yard," replied the proprietress, with emphasis. "What kind of an with emphasis. advertisement would it be for a boarding house to have a creature as lean as that dog is walking around in front of it?"--Chicago Tribune.

The Duration of the Job.

It seemed to Mr. Brown that Johnson the carpenter, had taken a ri-diciously long time making the repairs he had been hired to do and he letermined to come to an understanding.

When he reached the place that was being repaired he found the carpenter's son alone in his glory.

"Look here, my lad," he said, "I should like to know when you ex-

"Well, sir," was the young man's reply, "father's gone to look at anreply, "father's gone to look at an-other job. If he gets it we will finish today: if he don't goodness only when we will finish!"-Chicago Lion Conee

is now used in millions of homes. Such popular success speaks for itself. It is a positive proof that LION COFFEE has the Confidence of the people.

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than its Strength, Flavor and Quality to commend it. On arrival from the plantation, it is carefully roasted at our factories and securely packed in 1 lb. sealed packages, and not opened again until needed for use in the home. This precludes



the possibility of adulteration or contact with germs, dirt, dust, insects or unclean hands. The absolute purity of LION COFFEE is therefore guaranteed to the consumer.

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