

WHEN I AM GONE.

When I shall fold my hands in lasting

sleep, All done the tasks to me assigned, wonder, will there be some one to weep, Or will the world seem not to mind, When I am gone?

When I have passed away, will some one say, As near my new-made grave he wan-

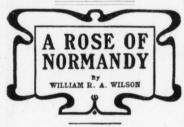
ders by, "Stern Death comes to us all, to each his

day," And then pass coldly on without a sigh, When I am gone?

When I have ceased my work, will there be none To place a rose upon my tomb, And speak a word of praise for some deed

done, Some kind word said, and mourn my

doom, When I am gone? --Thomas Curtis Clark, in Chicago Rec-ord-Herald.



CHAPTER VIII.-CONTINUED.

Slowly they made their way to the right side of the Salle, where, between two windows overlooking the fosse, Madame de Montespan, the reigning favorite of the king, held her court. About her crowded statesman and sol-dier, wit and court beauty, knowing well that to gain her influence meant the favor of the king. She was clad in a gown whose skirt was of silver In a gown whose skift was of silver tissue, embroidered in gold touched with flame-color, with coat of Gros de Tours also richly embroidered in gold. Her hair was dressed in numberless curls (one on each side of the temples falling low on her cheeks), tied here and there with black ribbons, to which the magnificent pearls, once the property of the Marechale de l'Hopiwere attached. A mantle of gold d'Espagne partly concealed one dimpled shoulder, leaving the other with-out cover. Her arms were bare to the elbow, and encircled above by a gold open-work bracelet set with opals, while gloves of cream-colored Brussels lace covered her forearms and hands Right royal did she appear in all the refulgence of her voluptuous beauty the envy of every feminine mind; the shrine before which each masculine heart bowed.

The two men, first on the outskirts of the crowd, gradually worked their way toward the center of attraction. listening to the conversation of those they passed.

"Women are rakes by nature and prudes from necessity," remarked La Rochefoucauld in a low tone and with a significant glance at Madame de Montespan.

"True, most women prefer that we should talk ill of their virtue rather than ill of their wit or their beauty,

smilingly replied Fontanelle, the young nephew of Corneille. "For good reason," rejoined La Rochefoucauld. "Are not beauty and youth a reconstruction of the second youth as necessary to a woman as the air they breathe and the wine they drink? Is it not valueless to a woman to be young unless pretty, or to be pretty unless young?"

What angels beautiful women appear to be," sighed Racine, joining the party, "and what demons they really are, who make us enter hell through the door of paradise."

"Say, rather, that man is fire, wo-man tow, and the devil it is who comes and blows," gloomily remarked the Abbe Guyart. 'You will agree with me, Sir Abbe,"

laughed La Rochefoucauld, "saying that man, woman, and the devil are the three degrees of comparison. Or perhaps you would put woman last?" Before the priest could make reply

the voice of Madame de Montespan was heard calling to them:

"What says your thoughts. We have need of strong arms, clear heads, and loyal hearts in our service. We think, on the whole, friend from Italy, the land of romance Tonti, to whom these remarks were Sieur de la Salle, that you can find a fit lieutenant for your enterprise with-"A soldier, though from Italy, has scant time to form opinions on subout taking from us our true and tried

officers.' La Salle was about to speak when jects that belong to the domain of the Tonti, advancing a step and with a meaning glance at Colbert, thus adhe added, with a smile and twinkle of the eye, "I seem to remember a saying we have in Tuscany: 'Before going dressed the king: "He indeed, sire, speaks truly when

Although as to marriage

court.

headed

of all Europe

Montespan.

the

street.

He had advanced half-way toward

his favorite, who was ready with a smile to greet him, when he suddenly

stopped before one of the company who was clad in the prevailing mode.

but all of his garments were black, in strange contrast with the peacock

colors all about him, while large bands

of crape about the arms and stockings

made him a prominent figure amid the otherwise brightly gay throng. He was the husband of Madame de

leading to his cabinet, disappeared.

he says that there were other re-wards given me which I forbore, not to war say a prayer; before going to sea, say two prayers; before marrying, say three.'" A burst of laughter from the group forgot, to mention; rewards received from the hands of an ambitious and greeted this reply, but before anything else was said a whisper passed about the room, "The King!" and in a mounscrupulous minister rather than those of a grateful and generous king.

ment the crowd surrounding his fa-"How now, Sir Capitaine!" angrily interrupted Louis. "We like not to vorite had parted, leaving an open yay, down which he passed. Before them all he stood, the chief hear such words concerning our chies officer of state."

puppet of the play; backed by the strength of armies whose advance "Pardon, sire," replied Tonti. "Soft words are not always true ones. The meant destruction, yet weak as water beneath the caress of a mistress or rewards referred to I shall enumerate in a moment if you have the patience My father brought me here a child He found a great king reigning over the wiles of a crafty minister, yet the most polished voluptuary of his court; a mighty kingdom with an empty shrewd almost to cunning in his country's diplomacy, yet blinded by an egotism so great that were his bittertreasury. He devised a plan for the filling of that treasury. You would not permit him to carry it to concluest enemy also an accomplished flat-terer, he and that enemy would be sion; you intrusted it to the unskilled friends ere sundown. 'He was clad in a rich velvet coat ignorant hand of your minister; i failed. He studied the plan more carewith amazingly wide skirts; brocaded waistcoat reaching half-way to the fully and saw the merit of my father's minute advice, hitherto unheeded. He knee; satin small-clothes and silk stockings; silver-buckled shoes that tried again; he succeeded; and now his successor sits here the second man came nearly up to the ankle, with red heels four inches high; an immense in France, while my father, to whom

all was due-"Was amply rewarded," interposed ouis, "and went back to Italy to live wig, covered with flour, upon his head; a three-cornered cockaded hat, a gold-Louis, headed cane, and diamond-hilted sword. He endeavored to move with in well-deserved comfort his remaining days, dying in peace shortly afte dignity, but he walked with a strut, his return. elbows sticking out, rolling eyes, and out-turned toes. A king indeed he was, yet at once the strongest, weak-est, grandest, most ridiculous monarch

"No," bitterly explained Tonti with a menacing glance at Colbert. "That was probably what his lying tongue told you. Ah! Sire, the life of a loyal soldier was ever mine. Through the years of rough campaigning, through siege and sortie, camp and fleet, I per formed those deeds that you have graciously enumerated, and returned home to find the father who ough to have been loaded down with hon-ors awaiting the arrival of his soldie: son fresh from a hundred battles-

Tonti stopped an instant as though to gain control of himself. The king was listening earnestly. Colbert sat with a disdainful smile upon his lips, and a venomous look in his eyes.

The king frowned. "Why all this "To find the father whose skill in finance and gratitude to the monarch dark array and black looks, marquis? For whom have you donned such heavy mourning?" he demanded. "For my wife," was the reply, as the that received him, an exile, had given



you the means of conducting a gloriou war and gathering fresh laurels that can never fade: that father who de served as his reward the half of your kingdom and a place at your right hand; who taught me 'fear God and honor the king' as the first whole sen tence my young lips framed;-to find say, that he had been housed in the Bastille since my departure; that he had died alone and in prison; died a victim of the cruelty and neglect of his gaolers. Tell me, sire, is that the way to reward a faithful servant? For my own reward, paltry though it was, I dc not complain; but now when I come to you loaded down with this gross injus tice and wrong and beg a favor such a the present, am I to be refused? Nay this is a favor I now beg, ask, yea more than that, demand of you. It is not the days of fighting, the nights of vigilance, the dangers met and passed the cords that bound these wrists in captivity, the loss of this hand,"—here Tonti struck the table with his gloved hand, causing a sharp metallic sound,-"and the shame at having chosen an ungrateful king to serve that cries to you now from the mouth of a humble capitaine,—it is more! It is a voice higher than the voice of kings, louder It is a voice than the justice calling to a great monarch, one who believes himself to be just, whose kingly nature cannot afford to be ungrateful to even the meanest of his subjects." King though he was, Louis delighted in a brave man, even though he were opposed to him. The better nature of the monarch was stirred at such evident injustice at his hands, so, in-stead of being angry at Tonti for his plain speaking (strange speech indeed for royal ears to hear), he turned

cared for him as his son suggests, but by his own hand. Some one else must have told you the story about his retirement to Italy. I have never heard it said.'

The king looked at his oily-tongued servant long and suspiciousTy, but such was the confidence placed in him and so great was his influence over the royal mind that Louis finally withdrew his gaze, and muttering, "I must have signed it without looking at the name." he seized a pen, and taking up the unsigned commission before him, interpolated a few words and hur-riedly wrote the word "Louis," then handed it to Tonti, saying:

"Shame on an ungrateful king! Accept this commission as a partial re-turn for your own wrongs. In it I have added several privileges additional. As to the injustice to your father, believe me, Louis, who loves to be called 'the just,' will watch over your endeavors in the new world and reward them tenfold, making up to the son in some measure the wrong suffered by the father at my hands. Go, and may success be yours, and let it be known that he who opposes you strikes at the ting.

Tonti received his commission in sience, and after bending and kissing lence, and after bending and kissing the royal hand, left the room. La Salle at a signal from Colbert re-mained. Louis buried himself in a lengthy document. Colbert called to him his secretary. He was the Comte de Miron. White with rege, the min-ister whispered or rather hissed futo his ear: "Did you see that man who just now left the cabinet?" The Comte nodded. "Kill me him within 24 hours!" The Comte glided out by an-

other door. Meanwhile Tonti waited for his friend in the Grand Salle. Not more than 20 people remained, chiefly gathered about mademoiselle at the farther and of the room. He joined them, and listened as mademoiselle related the incident of Renee and the accident to her chair. During the recital he worked his way into a position near her elbow. When she had finished he asked in a low tone and with forced indifference, "and who might the for-tunate cavalier be who came so hap-pily to her aid?"

She did not speak his name." Then in tones so low that only Tonti could hear, she added, with a spiteful gleam in her eye, "but she recognized him. It was the great explorer," then turned her head away. Tonti was dazed. There was only one great explorer, and now she could have confounded himself with La Salle he knew not. Smarting with hurt pride and disappointment, he looked across to the other side of the group and saw the lowering face and hate-filled eyes of the Comte de Miron, and in that glance he recognized his antagonist of the day before. [To Be Continued.]

Nailed the Lies. Senator Stone, of Missouri, while din-

ng with a party of friends a few nights ago in an uptown hotel, told this story after a concurrence of ideas among the party that there were fewer campaign lies told during the last cambaign than any other they could remember.

'The son of a friend of mine, a politician in Missouri, has a young and precocious boy who got interested in politics from hearing his father talk so much. The boy came to his father day and asked:

"'Papa, are all these things that they say about you true?'" 'No, my son, they are not; they are

ampaign lies. 'I thought so,' was the little boy's eply, 'and I nailed every one of them. "'How did you nail them?" "'Why; I cut them all out and nailed

Except in Invasion.

During the war with Spain a meetng was held in a western state to organize a regiment of volunteers, at which Major Hersey was present to help along the enthusiasm. In draw-ing up the conditions under which the

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Most of those who have tried it report that marrying the landlady is a poor way, after all, to pay a bill for board.---Boston Globe.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infaili-ble medicine for coughs and colds.-N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Classics are the books that travel along with us in time. Popular successes mere-ly cross our path.—Life.

Are your cothes faded? Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Explained.

Explained. Nev Boarder-Look here! Why can't I have a full cup of tea? Waiter Girl-That was a full cup when i took it outer the kitchen, but, ye see, this here tea's so weak it jest lays down in the bottom of the cup.-i'niladelphia Lodeor in the Ledger.

Professional Courtesy.

"I manage to keep my boarders longer than you do," said the first landlady. "Oh, I don't know," rejoined the other. "You keep them so thin that they look longer than they really are."—Chicago Daily News.

Fight and Divorce.

Knicker-Did their married life run smoothly? Bocker-No; first day Russia-Japanned, then Norway-Swedened.-N. Y. Sun.

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A Former Pronounced Dyspeptic He Now **Rejoices in Perfect Freedom from** Miseries of Indigestion.

Thousands of sufferers know that the reason why they are irritable and de pressed and nervous and sleepless is be cause their food does not digest, but how to get rid of the difficulty is the pnzzling

Good digestion calls for strong digestive organs, and strength comes from a supply of good rich blood. For this reason Mr. Baysson took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the cure of indigestion.

"They have been my best doctor," he says. "I was suffering from dyspepsia. The pains in my stomach after meals were almost unbearable. My sleep was very irregular and my complexion was sallow. As the result of using eight boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, about boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, about the merits of which I learned from friends in France, I have escaped all these troubles, and am able again to take pleasure in eating."

A very simple story, but if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills it might have been a tragic one. When dis-comfort begins with eating, fills up the intervals between meals with pain, and prevents sleep at night, there certainly cannot be much pleasure in living. A final general breaking down must be

merely a question of time. Mr. Joseph Baysson is a native of Aix-les-Bains, France, but now resides at No. 2439 Larkin street, San Francisco, Col. H. is cons of a const number who Cal. He is one of a great number who can testify to the remarkable efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the treatment of obstinate disorders of the stomach. If you would get rid of nausea, pain or

burning in the stomach, vertigo, ner-vousness, insomnia, or any of the other weakness of a dyspeptic, get rid of the weakness of the digestive organs by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are sold by druggists everywhere. Proper diet is, of course, a great aid in forwarding recovery once begun, and a little book, "What to Eat and How to

Eat," may be obtained by any one who makes a request for it by writing to the men were to volunteer the secretary said to the chairman:— "I have modelled these conditions minportant chapter on the simplest

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Bright and Fair

There is an old saying that man works from Sun to Sun but woman's work sinever done. This idea was well enough perhaps, in the year 1714 when it was first made public, but if woman's work is never done now it is generally her own fault.

Take for instance, the matter of Take for instance, the matter of washing clothes—there is no longer any reason to dread "wash day" or to call it "blue Monday" unless you persist in sorubbing your clothes on a washboard over a steaming tub of hot, dirty water and follow all the rest of the old fashioned nonsense the same as they used to do the fam-ily washing when Noah was a small boy.

ily washing when Noah was a small boy. Of course if you do your work in that out-of-date kind of way, there won't be any rest for you here and not much comfort in life either, because you will always be busy. Now, between ourselves, in the matter of washing clothes—what's the use of making a drudge of your-self when with a Majestic Rotary Washing Machine, which costs little and lasts long, you can almost make a pastime of what used to be the darkest day in the week. Write for a circular to the Rich-mond Cedar Works, Richmond, Va.

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"What are you conspirators talking about that you speak so low we cannot hear you? Let us, too, share your jest, or benefit by your wisdom." "I have just said," replied La Roche-

foucauld unblushingly, "that there were few women whose charms outlive their beauty, but that your wit, madame, the famous wit of the Mortemars, would yet charm the world were your unsurpassed beauty to fade and become but equal to that of other women."

Although he was a moralist, La Rochefoucauld was still a courtier. "And I had but remarked previous-

ly," spoke up the young liar Fon-tanelle, "that, in the words of Francis First, of gracious memory, 'A roya! court without women is like a year without spring; a spring without flowers.'"

The person to whom these speeches were addressed smiled sweetly upon the speakers, for all flattery, however gross, was a sweet-smelling incense to her nostrils

'And you, Sir Explorer," she said. looking at La Salle, who now stood with Tonti within the inner circle. what does your experience teach you to say upon this subject?" "My experience in New France,

Madame, has been mainly among sav-ages. The word 'woman' is always asages. The word 'woman' is always as-sociated there with the word 'mar-riage.'" Then, seeing by the frown upon the beauty's face that he had committed an indiscretion, he added, "but there beauty and wit are un-

of the statistic of the state o received, are ample rewards." Louis looked at the speaker sharply, as if to determine whether the irony he fancied he detected in the last

stood at a respectful distance. All look of annoyance had left the king's

"So, Sieur de la Salle, you have brought your lieutenant with you for

his commission. I recollect him well, "Twas he that displayed such gal-

have also heard the story of his iron

hand; a brave deed bravely done. Also

of his actions before Messina, his im-

"'Tis naught, sire," was Tonti's re-

lantry in the Sicilian campaign.

face as he addressed them.

prisonment and all."

words were real or not. "There were other rewards given him which he has forgotten to men-tion," said Colbert, in a hesitating tone. "It is not usual for foreign offi-

cers to occupy the responsible posi-tions in the royal forces that he has held. That of itself ought to be dis-tinction enough. Your majesty has just asked me for my humble opinion as to the brave capitaine's commis-

sion. Like all of my opinions, it would be worthless, but I should not recommend the signing of it."

Under the cloak of humility, the wily minister threw such a tone of meaning that Louis instantly demanded his reason.

"A thoroughly selfish one, sire, but natural in one devoted to your interests. Have we, too, many officers whom you can trust as you do this breve Italian? Would you not, in your anxiety to please the Sieur de la Salle, he robbing yourself? Could not so gal-lant a soldier best serve the king by remaining in France? War is again

imminent, and it will not be long ere the Capitaine Tonti will have another chance to perform other gallant deeds and reap rich rewards."

The king seemed struck by the argument advocated; the more so as it ap-pealed to the selfish side of his nature. He bit the end of his pen a mo-ment, then throwing it down before

sharply toward Colbert. "Your explanation," he demanded curtly.

"You will recollect, sire, that after the failure of the elder Tonti's plan, you were very much enraged, feeling that he had deceived you, and desired

his name placed on the list of those liable to have lettres de cachet issued against them?" said Colbert in an in sinuating tone, as though fearful of showing the king the fault of his own "but there beauty and wit are un-known quantities, and marriage is synonymous with servitude." "That condition is not confined to New France," replied Madame te Montespan, with a bitter emphasis "and ones that but echo my own and died, not by crueity of those who

on a copy I have of those used for volunteers in England. Shall I insert used for this clause that the regiment is not to serve out of this country?"

"Oh certainly, put that in," said the Major, who is something of a wag, 'Certainly they are not to serve out of the country-except in case of invasion."-N. Y. Herald.

Comparative Conditions.

Philosophers claim that distress. even when positive or superlative, is still only comparative, which bears out the answer that Mr. George Edwards, who recently returned to England, made to a Birmingham manufacturer who was complaining of hard times

"The pressure of the times is such in our city." said the Birmingham man, "that we have good workmen who will get up the inside of a watch eighteen shillings."

"Pooh, that's nothing compared to London," replied Mr. Edwards "We have boys here who will get up the inside of a chimney for sixpence. -N. Y. Herald.

No Doubt About His Business. Lawyer Thomas Riley of Boston, while trying a case before a jury in the superior court, stood up to crossexamine a witness whose testimony was very damaging to his case.

"On the night in question, Mr. Witness," he began, "did you not have sev-eral drinks of whisky?"

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