blinded by your affection-blinded to these minor defects which are so manifest to others, who-

"Minor detects? Do you call these minor What are murder and arson, defects?

pray?" "It is a difficult question to answe straight off, and of course estimates of sur straight off, and of course estimates of the things vary with environment. With the sout our way, they would not neces-sarily attract as much attention as where yet they are often regarded with disap-

proval?"

16

"Oh, frequently." "With disap?3val! Who are those Puritans you a; talking about? But wait -how did 3u come to know so much about this, amily? Where did you get all

this he say evidence?" "fuly, it isn't hearsay evidence. That s the serious part of it. I knew that famlly, personally.

This was a surprise

You actually knew them?"

"Knew Zylo, as we used to call him, and knew his father, Dr. Snodgrass, I didn't know your own Snodgrass, but have had glimpses of him from time to time, and I heard about him all the time. He was the common talk, you see, on account of his-" "On account of his not being a houseburner or an assassin, I suppose. That would have made him commonplace. Where did von know these people?" "In Cherokee Strip."

"Oh, how preposterous! There are not enough people in Cherokee Strip to give suybody a reputation, good or had. There isn't a quorum. Why, the whole popula-tion consists of a couple of wagon loads of horns thereas." horse thieves."

Hawkins answered placidly-"Our friend was one of those wagon

Sally's eyes burned and her breath came

quick and fast, but she kept a fairly good grip on her anger and did not let it get the



## FINALLY THERE WAS A QUIET WEDDING AT THE TOWER.

advantage of her tongue. The statesman sat still and waited for developments. He was content with his work. It was as handsome a piece of diplomatic art as he had ever turned out, he thought; and now, let the girl make her own choice. He judged she would let her specter go; he hadn't a ioubt of it, in fact; but anyway, let the hoice be made, and he was ready to ratify it and offer no further hindrance

ht her case out and made up her mind. To the major's walk down town, and so glided swiftly disappointment the verdict was against him. Sally said: "And isn't your name Spinal Meningitis, and isn't your father a doctor "He has no friend but me, and I will not desert him now. I will not marry him if his moral character is bad; but if he can prove that it isn't I will-and he shall have the chance. To me he seems utterly good and dear; I have never seen anything about him that looked otherwise - except, of course, his calling himself an earl's son. Maybe that is only vanity, and no real harm, when you get to the bottom of it. I do not believe he is any such person as you have painted him. I want to see him. I want you to find him and send him to me. implore him to be honest with me,

don't seem to. Why should they?"

"Recently my private hours have been dark indeed, but the sun shines again now. I see my way. I shall be able to meet my obligations, and without having to ask an extension of the stipulated time, I think. This grand new idea of mine—the sub-limest I have ever conceived—will save me whole, I am sure. I am leaving for San Francisco this moment to test it by the help of the great Lick telescope. Like all of my more notable discoveries and inventions it is based upon hard, practical scientific laws. "Oh, dear me, how can you look so inno-cent and foolish and good and empty and gentle, and all that, right in the hearing of such things as those! Look me in the eve-straight in the eye. There; now, then, answear me without a flinch. Isn't Dr. Snod-grass your father, and isn't Zylobolsamum your brother." (Here Hawkins was about to enter the room, but changed his mind is based upon hard, practical scientific laws, upon hearing these words and elected for All other bases are unsound, and hence untrustworthy. "In brief, then, I have conceived the stupendous idea of reorganizing the climates of the earth according to the desire of the and an idiot, like all the family for genera-tions, and doesn't he name all his children populations interested. That is to say, I will furnish climates to order, for cash or after poisons and pestilences and abnormal ical eccentricities of the human austor negotiable paper, taking the old climates in part payment, of course, at a fair discount, where they are in condition to be repaired body? Answer me, some way or somehow -and quick. Why do you sit there, look-ing like an envelope without any address on at small cost and let out for hire to po it, and see me going mad before your face remote communities not able to afford a remote communities not able to afford a good climate, and not caring for an expen-sive one for mere display. My studies have convinced me that the regulation of cli-mates and the breeding of new varieties at will from the old stock is a feasible thing. Indeed, I am convinced that it has been done before; done in prehistoric times by now forgotten and unrecorded civilizations. Everywhere I find boary or idences of artiwith suspense! "Oh, I wish I could do-do-I wish I could do something-anything that would but I know of nothing-I know of no way. I have never heard of these awful people "What? Say it again!" "I have never, never in my life till Everywhere I find hoary evidences of arti-ficial manipulation of climates in bygone times. Take the glacial period. Was that produced by accident? Not at all; it was now "Oh, you do look so honest when you say that! It must be true; surely you couldn't look that way, you wouldn't look that way done for money. I have a thousand proofs of it, and will some day reveal them. if it were not true, would you?" "I couldn't and wouldn't. It is true. Oh, "I will confide to you an outline of my idea. It is to utilize the spots on the sun-"I couldn't and wouldn't, it is true, On, let us end this suffering. Take me back into your heart and confidence-" "Wait-one more thing. Tell me you told that falsehood out of mere vanity and are sorry for it; that you are not expecting to ever wear the coronet of an Earl-" get control of them, you understand, and apply the stupendous energies which they wield to beneficent purposes in the reorgan-izing of our climates. At present they mercly make trouble and do harm in the Truly I am cured-cured this very day evoking of evclones and other kinds of elec--I am not expecting it!" tric storms; but once under humane and in-"O, now you are mine. I've got you back telligent control, this will cease and they in the beauty and glory of your unsmirched poverty and your honorable obscurity, and will become a boon to man. "I have my plan all mapped out whereby nobody shall ever take you from me again but the grave! And it-" I hope and expect to acquire complete and perfect control of the sun spots, also details of the methods whereby I shall employ the "De Earl of Rossmore, from Englah"!" "My father!" The young man released the girl and hung his head. of the methods whereby I shall employ the same commercially; bút I will not venture to go into particulars before the patents shall have been issued. I shall hope and expect to sell shop rights to the minor countries at a reasonable figure, and supply a good business article of climate to the The old gentleman stood surveying the couple-the one with a strongly compli-mentary right eye, the other with a mixed expression done with the left. This is diffi-

ested in any book. I try the news-ers, but they do put such rubbish in infers, but they do put such rubbish in bem. You take up a paper and start to head something you think's interesting, and it goes on and on and on about how some-body-well, Dr. Snodgtass, for instance..." Not a movement from Tracy, not the quiver of a muscle. Sally was amazed-what command of himself he must have.

the disappointment." "Who-the Colonel? He'll get over it Being disconcerted, she paused so long that Tracy presently looked up wearily and

"Oh, thought that you were not listening. Yes, it goes on and on about this Dr. Snod

grass till you are so tired, and then about his younger son-the favorite son-Zylobolsamum Snodgrass-" Not a sign from Tracy, whose head was drooping again. What supernatural self possession. Sally fixed her eyes on him and began again, resolved to blast him out of his serenity this time if she knew how to apply the dynamite that is concealed in certain forms of words when those words are prop-

said:

"Well?"

erly loaded with unexpected meanings. erly loaded with unexpected meanings. "And next it goes on and on and on about the eldest son—not the favorite, this one— and how he is neglected in his poor barren boyhood, and allowed to grow up un-schooled, ignorant, coarse, vulgar, the com-rade of the community's soum, and become in his completed manhood a rude, profane dissipated roffian-"

That head still drooped! Sally rose, moved softly and solemnly a step or two and stoo hefore Tracy-his head came slowly up, his meek eyes met her intense ones-then she

finished with deep impressiveness: — "named Spinal Meningitis Snodgrass." Tracy merely exhibited signs of increased fatigue. The girl was outraged by this iron indifference and callousness and cried out-"What are you made of?"

"I? Why? "Haven't you any sensitiveness? Don't

these things touch any poor remnant of delicate feeling in you?" "N-no," he said wonderingly, "they

BURDETTE IN RHYME. materialized bank thief from Tahlequal This will be a heavy blow to Sellers." Then he explained the whole matter t Berkeley, who said: "Well, the claimant must manage to stand The Man Who Will Not Understand the blow, severe as it is. But he'll get over Typified by a Mad Woman.

Her Bight About IL.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

brain grows clear:

learned or planned

understand.

if you try:

learn to fly:

rope from sand;

won't understand

driven four-in-hand:

won't understand.

tion of your lips: Men have broken fleas to harness,

But you cannot lead or drive a man who

Fou may reason with a fool till his addled

You may teach an idiot how to think if you

will persevere; But all the patience, all the wisdom ever

Can't teach a lesson to the man who will not

fon can teach a pig the alphabet. I reckon

parrot may be taught to read, a man may

"Who-the Coloner? He il get over il the minute he invents a new miracle to take its place. And ne's already at it by this time. But look here-what do you suppose became of the man you've been represent-ing all this time?" "I don't know. I saved his elothes-it SHE HAD GOT A LECTURE WRONG

was all I could do. I am afraid he lost his

"Well you must have found \$20,000 or \$30,000 in those clothes in money or certificates of deposit." "No, I found only \$500 and a trifle and

banked the \$500. "Wbat'll we do about it?" "Return it to the owner." . "It's easy said, but not easy to manage,

Let's leave it alone till we get Sellers' ad-vice. And that reminds me, I've got to run and meet Sellers and explain who you run and meet Sellers and explain who you are not and who you are, or he'll come thundering in here to stop his daughter from marrying a phantom. But-suppose your father came over here to break off the

"Well, isn't he down stairs getting ac usinted with Sally? That's all sate.' It's possible that men may learn to twist a So Hawkins departed to meet and prepar the Sellerses. But the angels couldn't teach the man who

Patient men have trained the restless winds to tow our ships; The deaf man hears you talking by the mo-

to sav:

the Sellerses. Rossmore Towers saw great times and late hours during the succeeding week. The two earls were such opposites in nature that they fraternized at once. Sellers said privately that Rossmore was the most ex-traordinary character he had ever met—a man just made out of the condensed milk of human kindness, yet with the ability to totally hide the fact from any but the most practiced character reader; a man whose whole being was sweetness, patience and charity, yet with a cunning so profound, an ability so marvelous in the acting of a double part, that many a person of consider-able intelligence, might live with him for centuries and never suspect the presence in

Spiders teach us how to put up screens against the flies; Bilnd men teach their teachers how to read without their eyes; Each living thing in all the world has an-swered some demand, Except the man who doesn't want to learn to understand. The granite rock will shiver at the ten hun-

able intelligence, might live with him for centuries and never suspect the presence in him of these characteristics. Finally there was a quiet wedding at the Towers, instead of a big one at the British Embassy, with the militia and the fire brig-ades and the temperance organizations on hand in torchlight procession, as at first proposed by one of the earls. The art firm and Barrow were present at the wedding and the tinner and Puss had been invited, but the tinner was ill and Puss was nursdredth blow; The April sun will smile away the mountain drift of snow: The lightning's bolt will pierce the frozen heart of Arctic land, But nothing shakes the putty man, who won't understand. but the tinner was ill and Puss was nurs from the cold and sullen flint the steel can

The Sellerses were to go to England with their new allies for a brief visit, but when

waken sparks of fre: The slave's dumb soul, brave Freedom's touch, with courage will inspire; The miser throws away his gold at Duty's t was time to take the train from Wash. ington the Colonel was missing. Hawkins was going as far as New York with the party, and said he would explain the matter stern command; But nothing moves the putty man-he will not understand. hands. In it he promised to join Mrs. Sellers later, in England, and then went on He's there just where he's always been,

and there he's going to stay, Through time and half eternity, forever and a day; He cannot throb, nor quiver, nor thrill, nor "The truth is, my dear Hawkins, a mighty idea has been born to me within the

stand or fall; Nor ruu, nor fly, nor laugh, nor cry-he's putty that is all. hour, and I must not even stop to say goodby to my dear ones. A man's highest duty takes precedence of all minor ones, and must be attended to with his best reckon when old Time at last has run his

long, long race, and the Universe goes crashing off in end-

less, starless space. There's just one thing that won't be in the transformation grand-The putty man; he'll see it all, but will not

## understand.

and must be attended to with his best promptness and energy, at whatsoever cost to his affections or his convenience. And first of all a man's duty is his duty to his own honor; he must keep that spotless. Mine is threatened. When I was feeling sure of my imminent future solidity, I for-warded to the Care of Pursia pathers and the second Good Folks Who Understand Wrong. Well nigh as trying to the spirit of patient man as the Putty Man is that inno-cent class of human beings who always warded to the Czar of Russia, perhaps pre-maturely, an offer for the purchase of Siberia, naming a vast sum. Since then an episode has warned me that the method by understand just the opposite of what you mean; who hear what you do not say, in episode has warned me that the method by which I was expected to acquire this money -materialization upon a scale of limitless magnitude-is marred by a taint of tempo-rary uncertainty. His Imperial Majesty fact. Innocent, well-meaning, good, hon-est, stupid, excellent, pudding-headed people. You make a simple statement, and with labored effort at puerile simplicity you with labored effort at pierile simplicity you strive to make it so plain that the wayfar-ing man can understand it with one hand tied behind him. And straightaway one of these good people will go and repeat, word for word, just exactly what you didn't say, what you never said in all your life, what you don't believe and couldn't be hired to may accept my offer at any moment. If this should occur now, I should find myself painfully embarrassed, in fact, financially inadequate. I could not take Siberia. This would become known, and my credit would "Recently my private hours have been

sav. This they do, not from malice-they wouldn't intentionally misrepresent you for anything in the world-but just because it inherent with them; because, having ears, they hear not anything just as it is said. They are not bad people. They try in re-petting a message or statement, as Uncle Remus says, "to gin it unter you ez de tale

what they had to bear. She knew; she used to teach school herself. I ought to get up and apologize to that institute: it was a shame that anyone should be allowed to come there and fairly insult a class of people who deserved so well from us as the district school teachers. And much more of the same medicine did I receive. Well, did I try to explain to her that she had misunderstood me; did I attempt to correct her misapprehension? Not much; I had got over that long ago; I used to do so, but it made my hair fall out and my eyes bloodshot, so I quit it. I recognize the species on sight now. I meekly took the nart she assigned me and played it, de-fending my conception of it as best I could. There was nothing else to do. Six straight weeks of denial and elaborate explanation, supported by affidavits of trustworthy witand the Tired Lecturer Didn't Try to Set ROMANCING ABOUT ARTISTIC GENIUS

Bearing at a Strabismie Angle.

mic angle. The quietest and easiest way out of that trouble was for me to plead our days are few, and acting as if there were to end to them." That he described the people of to-day as well as those of Rome in the days of Nero

Never put off till to-morrow what can be done to-day," is, indeed, in great danger of then-three or four times a day maybe-but it is like the mischief of a boy playing with matches in the haymow. You wouldn't be inhuman enough to class the boy with incendiaries and want him sent to the penitentiary for life. His play burns up your here soft has into the serve. The being reversed into, "Never do to-day what can be put off until to-morrow." the great Fair is as yet hardly possible to know, but it behooves the women to have it in mind, and let no grass grow under their up your barn and hay, just the same. The only thing one can do is not to let the boy have matches. After these harmless people who always misunderstand you become feet for the honor of the county and the glory of our great State of Pennsylvania. None of us want to go to Chicago and pretty generally known to the community, they are not very dangeraus. Everybody None of us desire to have it said that the

learns that their statements must be sub-mitted to the local Browning Society for romen of Western Pennsylvania are of the down-foot order. None of us wish to have analysis before they can be accepted. it on record that the women of this region An Illustration From FootbalL

When I was a schoolboy, centuries age, when we played football as she is spoke, and kicked the ball with our feet instead of were befind in the matter of brains and ability. And most surely we do not want these to be represented by samplers and patchwork, hair flowers and "sich." Sometimes it comes to mind that the old carrying it around in our arms like a water-melon, we had one boy-Andrew Buckwal-ter-who always kicked the ball with his Blue Laws have sat down more hardly upon the women of this region than in other places; that the old Puritanic intolerance ter-who always kloked the ball with his instep, rather than with his toe. The nat-ural result of this eccentric play, as any bey can readily see, was that the harder he kicked the worse it was for his, own side, for he invariably sent the ball over his head, flying far, far behind him.

Consequently, whenever, in the course of a hotly contested game, he obtained posses-sion of the ball, the welkin, which we al-

ways stretched over the ball ground so that the game need not be called in case of rain, would ring with agonized shrieks from all the fellows on his side: "Turn around, Andy! turn around!" If we could only we blie to black with blie head to be for get him to kick with his back to the foe, he was a strong player. He was always the last boy chosen, and the side that got him went to its place like men going to the den-tist's—all the feilows wringing their hands and meaning.

helm wrote, she says she and the other farmers' wives were expected to dig pota-toes, gather apples, milk all of the cows, in addition to their housework, while the "men folks" pitched horseshoes to work off their complexitelity. What the fast Then JOIRS" pitched horseshoes to work off their surplus vitality. What the fact may be we cannot tell, but the supporting and defending of the "divine institution" of slavery held out longer under the Blue Longin Waster Description and moaning. So, when you have anything to say to these people who are cross-eyed in their hearing, you should say it backward, say just what you don't mean, and they will

transpose it and get it straight as a string. As It Is in the Novel.

As it is in the Novel. Have you' ever wondered, but of course you have—when you read a novel in which the hero is a young man with long hair, split at the ends, and a fringe of goose-down whiskers prematurely born, which give him in your mental por-trait of him—you see him in real life, too, sometimes—the impression of a bearded baby, have you ever wondered when you come to the chapter in which he writes his book—this kind of a hero is always literary —writes in a single night, scribbling away like a mad man, throwing the pages of

like a mad man, throwing the pages of manuscript over his shoulder, strewing the room with them, knee deep, thick as antannal leaves that strew the brooks in

posed of the most eminent and advanced women of the country, headed by the Prin-cess Christian, a daughter of the Queen, and including Lady Salisbury. Baroness Burdett Coutts, Countess of Aberdeen, Lady Brassy, Mrs. Faweett, Mrs. Fenwick and others. As all of the work of women of England cannot be shown, the committee has decided on exhibiting only what English women can do best. Among other things "nursing" will be made a prominent feature. It will include a sick room fitted up with every new, practical and approved appliance, with a competent nurse in costume to dis-play it. As a model hospital is already ar-ranged for in the Fair, this English exhibit will serve to contrast the methods of the A PLEA FOR THE FAIR. Bessie Bramble Thinks Western Pennsylvania Women Are Slow. THE SEX ABROAD IS AT WORK. will serve to contrast the methods of the two countries and end ultimately in the

"survival of the fittest." An exhibition of English cookery was advised against by the head of affairs, he ap-parently not teeling proud of their excel-lence in this line. This is a pity, for it can hardly be much worse than our own, and might easily he better. A. comparison would be instructive in scheming up the defects of instructive in showing up the defects of both. Lady Aberdeen has charge of the Irish industries. Mrs. Powers-Lalor is an-ticipating great benefits to the Irish peas-antry from her exhibit of their cottage industries, organized as a measure of benevo-

ence. cured."-Anga A. Lewis, Bicard, N. Y. What German Womon Will Send. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral German women have had little chance as yet to show what they will do-no commit-tee, by the lords and bosses, having as yet been appointed. Mrs. Palmer has applied Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Ma Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, 1 been appointed. Mrs. Palmer has applied to the German Government for permission to copy the great bronze doors of Strasburg Cathedral. These are the most famous doors in the world, and it appears that these were designed and executed by Sabina Steinbock, the sister of the architect of the great Cathedral. This sister, as related, was his adviser and assistant all through the work, and the doors stand as a monument to her Ask your doctor what happens to cod-liver oil when it gets inside of you. He will say it is shaken and the doors stand as a monument to her and broken up into tiny brains and skill. A copy of these is earnestly desired for the entrance of the Wom-an's building. This work is to be done by a drops, becomes an emulsion; German woman, if possible, and if not by an American artist of sufficient skill. The women of the Netherlands are in full heart there are other changes, but this is the first.

and at work, and will send a fine exhibit. He will tell you also that Perhaps no other display of women' work will surpass that of Sweden as set forth thus early. In wood carving, lifto-graphy, modeling, decorative painting, de-signing of all kinds, and art embroiderles it is economy to take the oil broken up, as it is in Scott's Emulsion, rather than burthey excel. One Swedish woman is the engraver of all the royal medals at the mint, and specimens of her work will be displayed. Laces from den yourself with this work. You skip the taste too. the Convent of St. Brigitta, famed for fine-ness and beauty, will be shown, and also Let us send you an interesting book on CAREFUL LIV-

the work of women who have won the palm of excellence in composing music. (Here we are running up against women as com-posers of music again when it has been as-serted over and over that women could not composer b. ING; free. of a hundred years ago has found less resist-ance hereabout than anywhere; that the deep cloud of Calvinism, with its dreadful doom of eternal death, has left less heart to work for the things of this world in this compose.) The women of Bohemia send word they New York. Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-live oil-all druggists everywhere do. \$1. do not want to have their exhibit massed with that of Austria. With a good snow of pride of race they desire to stand on their region than in other places; that the spirit which crushes the powers of genius, and dooms a woman with creative faculty as an own merits. It will consist of rare laces, own merits. It will consist of rare laces, embroideries and needlework, some of these, heirlooms, dating back to the thirteenth century. Queen Marguerite will send her historical collection of laces and jewels, and will help in the display of the doings of Italian women. Scotland and Wales have applied for space, and their exhibit will be behind none in interest. artist or a writer to cook cabbage and attend to the divine drudgery of dishwashing is more long abiding and prevalent under Blue Law rule than any other. Only so short a time ago as that when Mrs. Swiss 814 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA. As old residents know and back files of Pittsburg papers prove, is the oldest estab-ished and most prominent physician in the ity devoting special attention to all chronio

Even Japanese Women Bep An exhibition of the skill of Japanese vomen is also promised and arranged for. A committee of these women-of whom Sir Edwin Arnold speaks so tenderly and lovingly-was hoped tor, but the Japanese Commissioner said they were not sufficiently advanced to take hold of such work.

Laws in Western Pennsylvania than any-where north of Dixie. The man who laid Thus it will be seen that the women the world are largely awake and are taking more interest in the advancement of woman out, and named Wilkinsburg in honor of William Wilkins, held slaves under Divine more interest in the advancement of woman than might have been supposed. It will be law as then laid down by the preachers, and believed by the people. This not so long ago. The Blue Laws concerning women still exist, only for the purpose of giving weapons to bad men, and to the disgrace of the legislators. seen also that Mrs. Palmer is pushing things vigorously. Let every woman be prepared to help, and not hinder. Let all be de-

eruptions, blotches, falling hair bones, pains, glandular swellings, ulcerations of the tongue, mouth, throat, ulcers, old sores, are cured for life, and blood poisons thoroughly to help, and not hinder. Let all be de-termined to organize victory. The news comes from England that the Fair has caused the most thorough uprising in popular sentiment that has been called forth by any movement within the century. What England is doing is unparalleled outside of the United States, and her magnificent display is guaranteed by her honor and fame historically and commercially. This means that it will keep American

cured for life, and blood poisons thoroughly enadicated from URINARY kidney and the system. URINARY biadder de-rangements, weak back, gravel, catarrhal discharges, inflammation and other painful symptoms receive searching treaments, prompt relief and real cures. Dr. Whittier's life-long extensive experi-ence insures scientific and reliable treat-ment on common sense principles. Consultament on common sense principles. Consulta-tion free. Patients at a distance as carefully treated as if here. Office hours, 9 a. x. to r. x. Sunday, 10 a. x. to 1 r. x. only. DR. women nipping and tucking to maintain the supremacy of which they have long been WHITTIER, 814 Penn avenue, Pittsbur They showed what they could d ja8-19-DSUW

England Will Lead America if Something Is Not Done at Once. THE DISPOSITION FOR QUARRELING WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1 Judging by the reports it would seem as if the women of Europe were taking more interest in the World's Fair than those of Pittsburg. Everybody here says there is plenty of time-the Fair does not open for a year hence-yet everybody knows how a year flies away. Hardly have we got the wear and tear of our Christmas over, than mother is at hand. That old Roman Stoic, Seneca, while declaiming on the brevity of life says: "Our lives are spent either in doing nothing at all, or in doing nothing to the purpose, or in doing, nothing that we ought to do. We are always complaining

What Allegheny county is doing as to

Feel Small Over Our Exhibit,

were behind in the matter of brains and

supported by affidavits of trustworthy wit-nesses wouldn't have convinced that wo-man that I hadn't said just what she thought

Hearing at a Strabismic Angle. It would have mixed her up worse and worse, and if we kept as it long enough, and made it clear enough, she would have had me indicted for manshaughtor, testifying that with her own curs she had heard me confess to polsoning no less than three school teachers, because I did not like the way they taught long division. This one just happened to be a woman; you have known men who were "cross-cared," just the same, and heard everything at astrabis-mic angle. The outstet and ecasicst way out of that trouble was for me to plead guilty to a crime I hadn't committed. Now, most trying are these people, be-cause they are well meaning. If they were malicious you could—I don't say you would—but if it would be any comfort to you, you could quarrel with them. But you dislike to do that. There is no intentional harm in them. They do mischlef now and then—three or four times a day maybe—but requires no proof. The sage old proverb,

and tell me the whole truth and not be Very well; if that is your decision I will do it. But, Sally, you know, he's poor, HDG-

"Oh, I don't care anything about that. That's neither here nor there. Will you bring him to me?"

"T'll do it, When?"

"O, dear, it's getting toward dark now, and so you'll have to put it off till morning. But you will find him in the morning, won't Promise.

"I'll have him here by daylight."

"Oh, now you're your own old self again -and lovelier than even." 'I couldn't ask fairer than that. Goodby,

dear Sally mused a moment alone, then said earnestly: "I love him in spite of his name!" and went about her affairs with a light

heart. Hawkins went straight to the telegraph office and disburdened his conscience. He said to himself, "She's not going to give this galvanized cadaver up that's plain. Wild horses can't pull her away from him. I've done my share: It's for Sellers to take

an inning now." So he sent this message to New York: Come back. Hire a special train. She's going to marry the materializee.

Meantime a note came to Rossmore Towers to say that the Earl of Rossmore ad just arrived from England, and would do himself the pleasure of calling in the evening. Sally said to herself:

"It's a pity he didn't stop in New York; but it's no matter; he can go up to-morrow and see my father; he has come over here to tomahawk papa very likely, or buy out his claim. This thing would have excited me a while back, but it has only one interest for me now, and only one value. I can sny-to-to-Spine, Spiny, Spinal-I don't like any form of that name! I can say to him to-morrow: Don't try to keep it up any more or I shall have to tell you whom I have been talking with last night, and then you will be embarrassed."

Tracy couldn't know he was to be invited for the morrow, or he might have waited. As it was, he was too miserable to wait any longer; for his last hope-a letter-had failed him. It was fully due to-day; it had not come. Had his father really fing him away? It looked so. It was not like his father, but it surely looked so. His father was a rather tough nut, in truth, but had never been so with his son-still, this im-placable silence had a calamitous look. Anway, Tracy would go to the Towers and --then what? He didn't know; his head was tired out with thinking—he wouldn't think about what he must do or say-let it all take care of itself. So that he saw Sally once more he wouldn't care. "Good gracious, then you're dead!" not come. Had his father really flung him what might he wouldn't care.

He hardly knew how he got to the Towers, or when. He knew and cared for only me thing-he was alone with Sally. She was kind, she was gentle, there was moisture in her eyes, and a yearning something in her face and manner which she could not wholly hide-but she kept her distance They talked. By and by she said, watching his downcast countenance out of the corner of her eve:

"It's so lonesome-with papa and mamma some. I try to read, but I can't seem to get poor thing. We took you for a departed

cult, and not often resorted to. Presently his face relaxed into a kind of constructive

gentleness, and he said to his son: "Don't you think you could embrace me

"Then you are the son of an earl, after all," said Sally, reproachfully.

"O, but you know-" "No, I will not. You've told me another

fools of you, but as there's only one, you can have him if you'll take him." "Indeed I will, then! May I kiss you?"

Siberia.

"Good gracious, then you're dead!" "Dead?"

"Hang those ashes, I'm tired of them; I'll give them to my father." Slowly and painfully the statesman worked the truth into his head that this was really a flesh and blood young man, and not the unsubstantial resurrection he and Sellers had so long supposed him to be. Then he said with feeling: "I'm so glad; so glad en Sally's account, poor thing. We took you for a demarted

The young man did it with alacrity.

"Yes, I-" "Then I won't have you!"

6b." "She's right. Go away and leave us. I

"She's right. Go away and leave us. I want to talk with her." Berkeley was obliged to go. But he did not go far. He remained on the premises. At midnight the conference between the old gentleman and the young girl was still going blithely on, but it presently drew to a close, and the former said: "I came all the way over here to inspect

"I came all the way over here to inspec yos, my dear, with the general idea of breaking off this match if there were two

"Yes, you are-we've got your ashes." "Hang those ashes, I'm tired of them; I'll

verse.

make money.

[THE END.]



them to do it. And it is of no earthly use to try to explain to these people what you iid say, or what you meant by what you did say, or what you meant by what you didn't say, but which they thought-nay which they know you did. Explanations only confound the confusion. Preachers suffer more from these people than any other men in the world. Sometimes when these people tell me what their pastor says in his sermons, I wonder that preachers can live to be over 40 years old.

The Role of an Innocent Criminal.

One time, "in the past hours weak and gray," I was called to stand before a teacha good business article of climate to the great empires at special rates, together with fancy brands for coronations, battles and other great and particular occasions. There are billions of money in this enterprise, no expensive plant is required, and I shall be-gin to realize in a few days—in a few weeks that bet I whill stead and a set on the set of the set ers' institute—many times had I been called upon to stand up before one solitary school teacher, and I never stood there any longer than I had to—and rattle around in the place of a wise man who had got on the wrong train and was wandering around in Maryland trying to get to an institute in Ohio. I delivered myself of a few imat farthest. I shall stand ready to pay cash for Siberia the moment it is delivered, and thus save my honor and my credit. I am confident of this. pressive remarks for the audience to forget, and among a few thousand other things, in order to illustrate some cloudy point, I drew, a picture of a district school teacher "I would like you to provide a proper outfit and start North as soon as I telegraph outint and start North as soon as I telegraph you, be it night or be it day. I wish you to take up all the country stretching away from the north pole on all sides for many degrees south, and buy Greenland and Ice-land at the best figure you can get now while they are cheap. It is my intention to move one of the tropics up there and trans-fer the frigid zone to the equator. I will have the entire arctic circle in the market as a summer resort next year and will use as a living statue of patient fidelity to duty. I pictured her as best I could, and I did it all the more cordially because I had once taught a district school myself, and, as I knew that she possessed all the qualifica-tions I lacked, I colored her portrait most faithfully with my own deficiencies. I dwelt upon her devotion to her calling; her patience under the thousand and one monotonous and yet ever changing crosses as a summer resort next year. and will use the surplusage of the old climate, over and and perplexities and petty annoyances of her daily life; her self restraint and gentlebove what can be utilized on the equator to reduce the temperature of opposition re-sorts. But I have said enough to give you ness; her cheerful acceptance of poor, in-adequate and oftimes grudgingly bestowed sorts. But i nove said enough to give you an idea of the prodigious nature of my scheme and the feasible and enormously profitable character of it. I shall join all you happy people in England as soon as I shall have sold out some of my principal climates and arranged with the Czar about Siberia. rewards for all her patient toil; did the best I could in a poor way with an excellent subject, and went to my seat with the com-placent air of a boy who thinks he has earned "10" because he recited the part of the lesson he knew the best the lesson he knew the best.

"Meantime, watch for a sign from me. A Woman Who Wouldn't Understand. Eight days from now we shall be wide asunder, for I shall be on the border of the Well, straight to my side, unable to con tain her growing wrath until the tardy ad journment of the session, came a woman asunder, for I shall be on the Dorder of the Pacific and you far out on the Atlantic, ap-proaching England. That day, if I am alive, and my sublime discovery is proved and established, I will send you greeting, and my messenger shall deliver it where you are, in the solitudes of the sea; for I with fire in her eye, full to her very topwith fire in her eye, full to her very top-knot of sarceasm and indignation, consider-able quantities of which escaped at her lips on the way up. Didn't she give me a dreas-ing down, in sibliant whispers, to the great delight of all the teachers in our neighbor-hood, who craned their necks to hear the exhortation? She said I "ought to be ashamed of myself, to stand up there, be-fore this institute and find fault with school teachers for losing their patience now and then; what right had I to call them cross? "They were no crosser than other people: you are, in the solitudes of the sea; for I will waft a vast sun spot across the disk like drifting smoke and you will know it for my love sign, and will say 'Mulberry Sellers throws us a kiss across the uni-Buy lots at Kensington and you will "They were no crosser than other people; not nearly so cross, when one considered

Valparaso, writes all night, candle goes out, keeps on writing by moonlight; moon goes down, writes on by starlight; ink stand runs dry, makes no diff.; writes right along with scratches; writes "Finis," just as the sun rises; sinks back in his chair, pale, cold, wan-he always gets wan-and not a bit hungry; book goes to press same day; is put on the market next day; whole world goes wild over it; crowds besiege publishing houses and bookstores; presses running night and day; author's name on every-body's lips; book thrills the world to beat "Robert Elsmere" or "Peck's Bad Boy," nothing like it in all literature-have you ever wondered where you could get a copy of that book? I have often. But when I went to the book stores, ] never knew the name of it and when I

described it the clerk always told me it was out of print, and then tried to show me their now spring line of half gilt wall papers and window shades. Same way with the musicians and artists in the novels. The won derful work these people do in the novels always impresses me hopelessly and rather sadly. They resemble the real people as the freckled negative resembles the "toned" photograph. They are meteors in the book. But-

(Dedicated to Capricornus, the gost. Be-ing the experience of one who has often been crushed by fate, to say nothing of feet.)

THE SINGER.

THE SINGER. Her white hands over the white key strayed, but her soul was above the stars; and the far-off look in her eyes betrayed the fire in the wayward bars. Then the spirit found birth in a burst of song, for music held her hands, and full-born harmony flowed along like the cadence of angel bands. The listening multitudes thronged to hear, and weeping they went away, aftre and tremble with love and fear, to dream and to do and ptay. and to do, and pray. BUT-

The lodgers upstairs and across the street prayed heavien the noise might cease, and rent their garments and stamped their feet, and shouted "Police! Police." THE ABTIST.

Long, long at the fire with head bowed down, he gazed at the embers' glow, till mid-night paused o'er the slumbering town, and the waning moon sank low. Then his dark eyes burned with a genins rare, to the easel he sprang with a bound, and wrought by the glimmering firelight there while the shadows gathered round. And all night long till the pale, pale, dawn looked in at his casement dim, he painted the "Song of the Dring Swan," and the song she sang for him. The wondering throngs of awe struck men kneit low at the Dream he had wrought, for he painted the sonl of the Where and Then, the Never, and Which and Onght. Long, long at the fire with head bowed BUT-

President and other friends. Then there was the fight in which Charles Sumner was almost killed; the tree row, when Keitt, of South Carolins, called our Galusha A. Grow "a black Republican puppy," and when everybody—Quakers, Presbyterians and Episcopalians—otherwise eminent states-men, pitched in pell mell and pounded each other right and left. More melees might be noted among the highest representatives, where they were hardly distinguished for calm dignity and cool reason. Then for freedom from dis-When it was dry, he took it down, and bore it away from thence, and sold it for gold in a distant town,-four dollars and fifty cents. THE POET.

THE POIL. THE POIL. He could not sleep for the stars were call-ing, the spaces of blue burned white for him; the whispers of night around him fall-ing went up through the ether clear and dim. It were profane to light a taper, low on the breast of the night he leaned; he found in the dark some ink and paper, and then with his face by the starlight screened, he wrote with a pen which went swiftly winging over the pages that flew away. "The Songs of Light" which the Night was singing, the joyous hope of the Coming Day: thoughts that would live for aye and for-ever, words that would be when time was past, dreams of To-Morrow, Yesterday, Never, Rhymes that would Sun and Stars outiast.

outiast. BUT-

He carted 'em down next day to the sanc-tum-"Read, then," he cried, "what the Muse declarest" Straight to the door the Edutor yanked 'um and fired 'em down three flights of stairs. ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

On the Billow or the Rail,

On the Billow or the Kall, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are a most de-sirable companion for the traveler. They are an excellent remedy for the nausea and fatigue which many persons suffer who travel by water or land. Visitors to ma-larious localities should have it with them as a safeguard. Incomparable for billous-ness, dyspepsia and bowel complaint, and as a means of checking la grippe and rheu-matic twinges.

However, we must get back to the World's Fair. This end of the State must make a creditable showing, and, to that end, must take time by the forelock, and the women-when the appointed time comes-must stand ready, like the wise virgins, with their lamps well filled and burning. "But how women do fight," says a beloved brother (in the pulpit sense) jeeringly. They no sooner boasting. in the way of great sanitary fairs during the get into an affair of great importance like the World's Fair, than they fall into the war, but those were to make money. Any device and design to rake in cash for the silly little squabbles with which they en-liven their small church fairs and strawberry cause was acceptable, but in the World's Fair it is the intention only to show talent festivals, when Mrs. A save Mrs. B is the meanest thing she ever saw, and Mrs. B re-torts that considering the source, nothing and genius, skill and excellence, as indicative of the industrial advancement of women better could be expected of Mrs. A, and so on. But, it may be said, it is never quite safe for "the pot to call the kettle black." It may be true that the

Women Prone to Ousrrel.

skirmish between Mrs. Polmer, the Presi

dent of the Women's Board, and Phoeb

Cousins, the Secretary, showed little angeli

spirit on either side. But how could it

that shown by Mrs. Charlotte Smith.

nor do anything of that sort.

vile slanderer," denounced John Adams as "a traitor" and Livingston, of New York, he pronounced "the most

York, he pronounced "the most contemptible and degraded of beings, whom

Cilly and Graves, which ended in a duel of

John Quiney Adams and Henry A. Wise; of Breckenridge and Cutting, who called each other liars on the floor of the House

with such acrimony as would have ended in

a duel, save for the interference of the President and other friends. Then there

cool reason. Then for freedom from dis-

French Women Are Interested.

throughout the world. BESSIE BRAMBLE

THE offices of the Burrell Improvement Company, operating the Kensington prop-erties, are now at No. 79 Fourth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

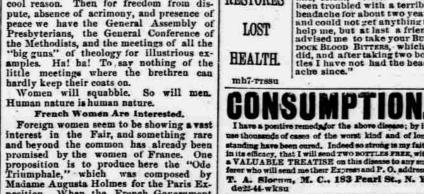


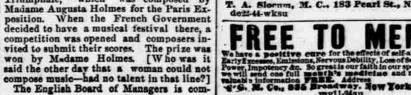
Placed on the Refired List, with every progressive man or woman in the United States, or at least ought Light on the Other Side. And yet—without going too far back—it is somewhere recorded that in the halls of Congress John Adams, first Vice President of the United States, had his nose pulled and his mouth slapped by a Mr. Jarvis. If our history is right John Randolph in the sacred Senate called Daniel Webster "a vile slanderer" denonneed John Adams to be placed there-that is the oldtime methods, pills, and mercurial and poisonous lotions and potions sold for constipation, indigestion, or stomach diseases of all kinds, and in their place adopt the Carlsbad Sprudel Salts. It is the most efficacious treatment in the world; a never-failing remedy for bad breath. Makes no man ought to touch save with a pair of tongs." Readers of political history will recall, too, the fights of Benton and Clay, of life a pleasure and you can eat as

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cough find a sure relief in the use of this

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and coughs."

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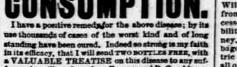
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