

## A Contradiction In Terms.

There had been a slight shower of rain in the night, but ere the sun topped the horizon the clouds cleared away. When I came into the garden the light and gladness of the summer were on every side. The roses, shaking off a shower of diamond drops as I passed, filled the air with fragrance, and every lesser denizen of bed and border added its share of sweetness. A blackbird was warbling in a lime tree, while a faint music came from the brook which skirts the green lip of the lawn.

But my heart failed to respond to the glad greeting of the summer morning; I was at variance with myself and with all the world. I had arranged for breakfast at an early hour so that I might catch the first train to town, for I wished to escape at once from surroundings which had become unbearable. After an almost sleepless night I had risen without looking at my watch. Descending, I found that I had forestalled even the servants of the house, so I wandered into the garden to pass an hour, restlessly treading the smooth paths. With every step I hurried defiance at the quiet beauty of the roses and cursed the blackbird for its soft, sweet singing.

At times I called myself a fool for allowing an empty laugh to thus embitter me. I urged upon myself, necessarily, for putting aside such manifest folly. What, I argued, was the uncertain love of a foolish girl compared with the rewards which art and learning hold out to their devotees? And yet—I argued with myself in vain—my heart told me that my reasoning was faulty.

Dolly and I had been friends ever since childhood. I had come to regard her, half unconsciously, perhaps, but really, as my special property. Long ago I had settled it in my heart that my life should be devoted to her happiness, for I had loved her dearly with a love that had stood the test of years. And I fancied—I foolishly nurtured the thought—that Dolly was not averse from me.

And now I had spoken to her—only last night, I told her that at last I had an answer to her question. I could speak as a man among men. I touched lightly upon the fortune that I had so lately inherited. Finally I told her that her parents and my mother were well pleased with our friendship. And I asked her then and there to say that she would be my wife.

I paced the garden, more quickly, and clinched my fists in anger, as the memory of the interview bit its way into my mind. I cursed my folly for placing myself in a position where such a rebuff was possible, for Dolly had laughed in my face, and had thrown back her pretty head and, regarding me through half-closed eyelids, had laughed. Then she had said—I recalled the words with unpleasant distinctness:

"My dear Jack, you know how glad I am to hear of your fortune and success. But why, O why, am I to be your wife? I do not see any logical connection between what you have told me and what you have asked me. And I have not the faintest idea of promising any such thing."

Thus she had treated the whole affair as a huge and entertaining joke. And I, who had left her alone in the summer house and had gone away feeling more angry than ever before in my life.

Suddenly, as I paced the garden, trying to comprehend what to me as yet seemed impossible, I came face to face with the cause of all my disquieting thoughts. She looked—I was bound to admit—as fresh and sweet as the morning itself. She had been gathering roses and carried a basket filled with the fragrant blooms. Without the least sign of surprise or embarrassment she advanced to meet me.

"Since when have you taken to early rising, Jack?" she inquired with a gay little laugh. "I admire your choice of an occasion for the experiment; the morning is perfect, is it not?"

Ignoring her question, I said: "I am off to town almost immediately—that is, as soon as I have had some breakfast."

I fancied that her face grew slightly graver as she exclaimed: "So soon! Why I thought you were at least going to remain over my birthday. We are to have a party, and besides, you know, you promised."

I tried to assume an unconcerned manner as possible. "After what took place last night," I said with dignity, "I should hardly feel justified in burdening you with my society for a moment longer than is absolutely necessary."

Dolly severed the stem of a La France rose and added the huge pink blossom to her basket. Then she said: "Your presence is no burden to me. Even when—when you were here and sat together and you used to pull my hair, I was always glad of your company. You see, I was such a lonely little girl. And you were always kind—for a boy."

I ignored the doubtful compliment. "My dear Dolly," I began briskly, and then waited to see the effect of my words. Dolly began to finger the petals of the big pink rose. She said nothing, so I continued:

"My dear Dolly, it must be apparent to you that after what happened last night our position is altered, once and forever. It can never be the same again."

"Then what a pity you said what you did!" she cried; "it was all your fault, you know. Oh, why did you do it, Jack?"

"Really, Dolly," I answered quite truthfully, "I confess I am at a loss to understand how the blame can be shifted to my shoulders. I merely told you certain things—that and that I could not help telling you. And you answered me with a laugh. I think the blame is all on your side."

"She thought for a moment and then replied: "Yes, Jack, I know quite well that I laughed. But it all seemed to me so funny, I could not believe that you were in earnest."

"A man is usually much in earnest when he offers himself and his fortune to a lady," I exclaimed, sarcastically. "In a way—yes," returned Dolly, with

**Good for Rheumatism.**  
Last fall I was taken with a very severe attack of muscular rheumatism which caused me great pain and annoyance. After trying several prescriptions and rheumatic cures, I decided to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I had seen advertised in the South Jerseyman. After two applications of this Remedy I was much better, and after using one bottle was completely cured.—SALLIE HARRIS, Ken, N. J. For sale by all druggists.



## THE "HANAN" SHOE FOR MEN.

When you buy Shoes it's a question of leather quality as well as style.

Most of the shoes sold have a great deal of style but no vitality in the leather. The manufacturers of the "Hanan" Shoe employ many experts on the tanning of leather. They know the serviceable parts of every skin, and it's only these parts that are put into the "Hanan" Shoe. No other shoe has ever received such praise for style and perfection of last. Among the most popular this season is the "Colonial" and "Blucher" Oxford. Samples of these can be seen in our corner window.

**\$2, \$2.50, \$3 Men's Shoes**  
All we ask is that you examine the qualities of our Men's Shoes at these prices.

**"The Little Gent."**  
It's a Boys' Shoe in all sizes, combining measures, quality and style.



## Perfection In Women's Shoes

The perfection of this Ladies' Shoe is admitted by most of the best manufacturers. If you have a friend who is wearing "Sorosis" ask her about the comfort and style of this shoe. We have no doubt that the information will convince you that "Sorosis" is the best women's shoe made. All the new lasts are shown in our exclusive shoe department for ladies. All styles. . . . **\$3.50**  
(See the New "Blucher" Oxford.)



# Samter Brothers,

COMPLETE OUTFITTERS.

a quaint assumption of sageness, "but it seems to me a little absurd that he should expect to be taken seriously—necessarily. You see, it is quite possible that the lady may not care about the fortune," she cried, and looked at me appealingly, and then, "but you never told me that you loved me. How could I possibly know?"

"I never told. But, Dolly, you must have known. Why, I asked you to be my wife!"

Dolly looked at me in a curious manner. "Don't people sometimes do that without loving?" she asked.

"I was at loss for a reply. Dolly was toying with the rose petals again.

"I thought," she continued, "that you wanted a wife, and—well—I am a little pretty, you know, and—"

I caught her in my arms, and she did not resist. I held her from me and looked searchingly into her eyes.

"Dolly," I cried, "do you or do you not love me?"

"O, Jack," she answered, "I've loved you ever so long—almost as long as I can remember."

I drew her to me and kissed her—not once but several times. The basket of roses fell from her hand, and the sweet blossoms were scattered on the garden path.

"Then you will be my wife?" I asked at last between the kisses.

"Yes, Jack, of course, now that I know you love me. But please—please don't smother me."—Chicago Tribune.

and Christiania there is a central employment depot under the direction of the municipal government and twice a year—one week before New Year's Day and one week before St. John's Day, June 24—there is a general change of servants by those who are dissatisfied with existing conditions, and engagements are made for the ensuing six months, or the year.

Families who want servants fill in forms setting forth what is required and the wages they are willing to pay. These are filed at the employment office, and are displayed in a conspicuous manner upon a blackboard. Women or men in search of employment go to these bureaus during the weeks named, examine the list of names and residences, and apply to the clerk in charge for further information. If they desire to apply for a particular position they submit their recommendations to the clerk, and if he is satisfied he gives them a card to the lady of the house. That card is good for the day only, and must be returned by the lady of the house before the close of office hours. If the girl is engaged, the blank spaces upon the card are filled in with a general statement as to her duties, the term of service, and the wages agreed upon, and the card is then filed away for reference.

If the lady of the house is not satisfied with the applicant she sends her away, and returns the card marked "not satisfactory" to headquarters, with a request that other applicants be sent to her.

If the applicant is satisfactory the lady of the house pays her a bonus of 1 shilling or 2 shillings, called "hand money," that is, she crosses her hand with silver as an evidence of good faith, and the girl agrees to report for duty within one week after New Year's or Midsummer's Day, as the case may be. This is to allow her present employer an opportunity to fill her place.

The law protects both the employer and the employed. The employer guarantees to give the servant a comfortable room, wholesome food, take care of her if sick, and pay her wages as regularly agreed upon during good behavior; while the girl agrees to perform her duties faithfully during the term for which she is engaged. If there is any complaint upon either side it must be made to a magistrate, who investigates and decides between them.

A family cannot get rid of a servant during her term of employment without official intervention. On the other hand, the girl's wages are a first lien upon her property for the entire term, although judgment must be rendered and made a matter of record. If a servant runs away from her employ-

er she can be arrested by the police and imprisoned and fined.

Cooks are paid from 18s. to 30s. a month; housemaids from 12s. to 24s. a month; butlers, from 22 to 23 a month; coachmen, from 42 to 43 a month; scullery maids and men of all work receive corresponding wages.

**THE BEST KNOWN AMERICAN.**  
That Honor Now Belongs, It Is Said, to Mark Hanna.

Walter Wellman, in Chicago Record-Herald.

What American citizen has the largest personal acquaintance in the United States? Who has the largest number of friends scattered throughout the country? This question arose recently among a group of senators, and they unanimously decided that the man in whose favor the judgment must be given is Mark Hanna. Search as they would these senators could find no other who is known personally to so many men in the United States. Senator Hanna's acquaintance is in all walks of life. Thousands of laboring men and labor leaders, thousands of mechanics, thousands of business men know him and are known by him. Almost all the politicians and public men of the country, national, state and county, office-holders and workers in the political field, know him. Bankers, financiers, railroad men, manufacturers, heads of large corporations—he knows the greatest part of them and they know him. In the newspaper profession he is at home; almost every reporter, correspondent, editor, proprietor has a personal acquaintance with him, more or less intimate. Some one suggested to Senator Hanna that he had been selected for the honor of being the man who had more personal friends than anyone else. He was pleased. His face lighted up with a smile.

"I don't know whether I deserve it or not," he said, "but if I do it is an honor, indeed, I have a good many friends in this country, and I am proud of the fact. The good, true friends a man wins in politics and public life are all there is in the business worth having."

**A Useful Tree.**  
From the Boston Budget.

In the island of Jamaica grows a tree, with the legianic name of *Dalmania*. From the branches of which native workmen make peculiarly strong and excellent whips, which have the handle and lash all of a piece. The handle consists of a part of the stem containing the bark. For the lash, the stem is deprived of bark and then split into strips, which are woven together in a flexible cord six or seven feet in length. The inner layer is afforded by de-fleaching more and more of the strips as the end of the lash is approached.

DAYLIGHT STORE JONAS LONG'S SONS. USE BOTH 'PHONES.

# A Busy Week at the Big Store

The Great Shoe Sale continues to be the absorbing topic. You will find extra bargains added to

## OUR GREAT

# FRIDAY

# AFTERNOON

# SALES

That will prove profitable picking for shrewd buyers. The basement today heads the list with every day wants. An early visit on your part will enable you to enjoy the first selections.

**Sale No. 1**

**Begins Promptly at 2 O'clock.**

- In Basement**
- Sale of Coat and Hat Hooks—A needy article for closets or halls; don't tear the clothes. Friday, each. . . . **1c**
  - Sale of White Semi-Porcelain Dinner Plates—A value not often found at Friday's price, each. . . . **5c**
  - Sale of Clothes Brushes or Hat Brushes—This brush is very well made and fully worth 19 cents. Friday buy them, at. . . . **10c**
  - Sale of Brooms—A1 Corn Brooms, 3-string sewed. There are upwards of 500 in this lot and a value that usually sells for 35c. Friday buy them at. . . . **23c**
  - Sale of Toilet Paper—Full count, A1 quality and good size; regularly sold for 6 cents; this Friday, seven rolls for. . . . **25c**
  - Sale of Glass Water Jug and Tankard—Half gallon size and a value that sells for 39c. Friday buy them at. . . . **25c**
  - Sale of Glass Set of Seven Pieces—Consisting of 1 large bowl measuring 9 inches and 6 glass dishes measuring 4 1/2 inches. A 39c. value. Friday buy them at. . . . **25c**
  - Sale of Sad Irons—A set of three, including stand and handle, heavy nickel-plated. Every wash day brings an ironing day. Mrs. Potts' sad irons are the best to use on such occasions. Friday buy them, set of three, for. . . . **79c**

## Groceries---In Grocery Department

- Sale of Soap—This is one of the best brands on the market. Proctor & Gamble's original Lenox soap at less than wholesale price. For one hour Friday buy 8 cakes of soap for. . . . **25c**
- Sale of Rolled Oats—Very best quality. But it Friday for sixty minutes, at per lb. . . . **34c**
- Sale of Tomato Catsup—Good quality; regular pint bottle. Friday buy it at. . . . **74c**
- Sale of Baking Powder—This is the celebrated "Our Ideal" Baking Powder; none better at any price; always sold for 25c. a pound. For hour Friday buy it at. . . . **17c**

**Sale No. 2**

**Begins Promptly at 3 O'clock.**

- Sale of White Aprons—Full width, plain hem, hemstitched and hem tucks and embroidery insertion. Considered more than unusual value at the regular price. Friday buy them **21c**
- Sale of Dress Goods—Not often can you find such value as these offered for Friday's price. They are this Spring's new weaves and shadings in tan, blue, brown, garnet; 36 inches wide, and considered cheap at 29c. Friday for this sixty minutes at, a yard. . . . **19c**
- Sale of Rogers' 1847 Knives and Forks—The name itself is a sufficient guarantee of the quality of goods offered, and it is a very unusual thing to see them sold at such price as mentioned today. It will afford an opportunity to replenish broken sets. For this sixty minutes, buy knives and forks at, each. . . . **29c**
- Sale of Combs and Soap—Here is an odd combination, but worthy of your attention. A 7-inch Goodyear Rubber Comb and a cake of good toilet soap, both valued at 12c. Today buy them both for. . . . **7c**
- Sale of Overalls—Good and strong; made of blue and striped Denim, with or without bibs. Seams double stitched; riveted buttons. Displayed near Wyoming avenue entrance. For this Friday. . . . **42c**
- Sale of Women's Hose—This kind is a fancy vertical striped and odd design in printed and extracted figures; all sizes and colors. Value 17c. each. Today at. . . . **12c**
- Sale of Boys' Sailor Blouse and Vestee Suits—Size 3 to 9 years. Every garment all wool, large sailor collar, beautifully trimmed with silk soutache braid. Pants have best bands and all taped seams. Regular \$2.00 value. Today, one hour only, buy them on Second Floor, at. . . . **1.23**

**Sale No. 3**

**Begins Promptly at 4 O'clock.**

- Sale of Women's Cambric Muslin Gowns—Yoke trimmed with fine embroidery insertion; many have Torchon Lace, edged with narrow ruffle; good width and length. You will be very much interested in this garment when you see it. On Second Floor. Priced for this hour at. . . . **39c**
- Sale of Ribbons—Good many thousands of yards of pure all-silk Ribbon, 3 1/2 inches wide. Plain taffeta metallic finish ribbons of all shades, and always needed. This kind on sale today is a splendid value and oftentimes sells for 15 cents a yard. Friday buy it at. . . . **10c**
- Sale of Knee Pants, Blouses and Waists—A combination of rare merit, since you can buy your boy an outfit for little money. The pants are blue and brown; size 3 to 14 years; the washable blouses and waists are 3 to 12 years. Friday, one hour only, a waist, either blouse or buttoned effect, and a pair of pants; on Second Floor, for. . . . **42c**
- Sale of Umbrellas—April the month of showers. It is not safe to go these days without an umbrella. This kind is 26 inches, has steel rod, paragon frame; fancy assortment of handles; value is 85c. Friday buy them at. . . . **63c**
- Sale of White Lawn—Always good to have in the house, for it can be made up into innumerable things. This kind on sale today is 40 inches wide, a sheer fabric, and worth 12c. a yard. Friday buy it at. . . . **9c**
- Sale of Seersucker Stripe Gingham—This case of goods was purchased especially for this sale, and certainly shows good judgment on the part of the buyer, for the value is above the ordinary, and the price asked for them today will be an incentive for many to take advantage of the price and purchase in large quantities. All new styles and colorings; value 10c. For this hour sale buy them at, a yard. . . . **6c**

Don't Miss the Great Shoe Sale Now on

# Jonas Long's Sons

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