Captain Brabazon BY B. M. CROKER A.Military-Romance-of-South-Africa

How the tidings were broken to Mrs. Brabazon we need not linger to relate; no men could give the faintest idea of that lady's indignant incredulity in the first phase, wild, incoherent invective in and, and hysterical, weeping and denunciation of Florian's inhuman ingratitude in the third and last scene. She went about, her handkerchief applied to her eves, a model of injured innocence, or posing as a melancholy representation of fallen greatness. She wrote reams of letters and made many farewell calls in the neighborhood-good-naturedly taking her acquaintances into her confidence as regarded her opinion of the bride-electand she left not a few directions to Eame distinctly testamentary nature. Inone would imagine, from the way she bore herself, that once she had shaken the dust of Baronsford from off her feet, its downfall was a mere question of

Mrs. Brabazon had a large, really surnailed down day by day; and certainly the china and curios about the house be came smaller by degrees, and beautifully less, as these packages increased in num-

One morning Esme fetched her aunt apstairs to the big spare room in which kes and her mistress had been closet ed since breakfast time. They simultane ously uttered an exclamation of hasty an poyance as Esme slowly pushed back the door against a pile of books and stuffe

on the floor, and admitted Miss Jane. Now, now, Miss Esme, just please to look where you are going," said Nokes. tartly; and indeed, she had need to do so. Also her aunt, who stepped nimbly over all obstacles and stared about her with a face of undisguised amazement. The carwas littered with lace, house linen, knick-knacks and old china, and the bed was spread from top to bottom with famly silver, punch bowls, teapots, cream lugs, marrow spoons, sauce ladles, snuffboxes, candlesticks-nothing had been too asignificant to escape notice. The dressing table was loaded with piles of old brocade and needlework, and three looking big trunks yawned open uthed in the middle of the room-ready to swallow those treasures. Before on of these boxes Mrs. Brabazon was kneel

"Busy, I see, as usual. n-law, briskly. i just came up to ask if I could help you In any way?"

"No, no, thanks, I can manage very well by myself with Nokes," greatly put out, as she spoke, and sevefling away some articles out of sight. never can pack if I am watched; it puts me out altogether. Here," closing the you. Jane.'

But, surely, you are not packing the things, are you, Sara? You are only putting them away, and I can do that for you, you know," said the old lady, still hanging back.

Putting them by? No, I'm packing them up to take away," now driven to bay, "they are my own property."
"Good gracious, Sara! what do yo Is not that my grandmother' posset bowl that Nokes has in her hand? she asked, with an air of pious surpris-"There must be some monstrous mistake in your packing up family silver, lace

linen and china." 'No mistake at all! Everything in the room is mine," waving her hand dramat leally toward the floor, the bed and the dressing table, resolved to put down Mis Jane, as she had ever been wont to do 'My dear husband gave me all," she add ed, with a kind of sniff, that might mean ither defiance or a tribute to his mem

But these were heirlooms; and for once the old lady was firm.

"He could not give you what never wa his, Sara. They are heirlooms; they bedren. This must be seen to. I'm really astonished that you do not see the mistake yourself," stiffening visibly as she

Mrs. Brabazon failed to see 627 mis take; and her instincts of rapacity and plunder extinguished everything else ner bosom—even ordinary prudence. Each ady stoutly maintained her own opinion, and the result was a very pretty quarrel, to which Esme and Nokes were the two speechless seconds.

Mrs. Brabazon figuratively bounded in to the arena, and let herself go for once she so far forgot herself as to call Miss Jane a "miserly old sneak," and s "meddesome old cat;" and the latter, Athou descending to such vulgar expressions made some very telling hits, and managed to have her say in a collected and im-pressive manner; and, in the end, by a lever maneuver, concluded the battle by locking up the room and carrying off the key, which, needless to say, was tantamount to capturing her enemy's colo and guns; and as she departed, key in pocket, she sternly announced that it was her immediate intention to summon the family lawyer.

The family lawyer duly arrived the text day, and went into the matter of the late Mr. Brabazon's will and personality, and found not a few loop holes and flaws It appeared that Mrs. Brabazon had so far overstepped her rights that Florian was his sister's legal guardian, and that the lady had for years been trading o

the ignorance and innocence of ner stepchildren, and regularly pocketing the Half terest of Esme's little fortune. dern silver was the widow's share; but of linen, plate, lace and china there was no mention. A very solemn scene was enacted in the dining room when the silver was divided, and weighed under the eyes of the lawyer, a silversmith, Miss Jane, Gussie, Esme and Nokes. Mrs. Brabazon, cold and trembling, stood very close to the scales, with an air of tragic protest. She considered that she was bemg snamefully robbed. Still she made it a point to grasp what she could from the wreck of her property; and ohce, when her share in the balance was half an ounce lighter than Florian's, she fiercely usisted on her due her half-ounce and mustard pot, with her own quivering, the dining room of the club; two dreary claw-like fingers. On the whole, this divers spent on Afric's sunny strand, the dining room of the club; two dreary claw-like fingers. vision of the spoil was harmonlously conducted, for Miss Jane and her nieces pre-

served air and prudential silence. No one was sorry when Mrs. Brabazor departed. As she stepped into the brougham, and was promptly whirled away she vowed many, many vengeances on Florian and that little serpent, his future bride. However, there were crumbs of comfort-very solid, pleasant crumbs in the shape of safe investments in the three per cents; so let no one commiserate her as she is most cheerfully driven to the lashes:

station—and thus passes out of the story. CHAPTER XXIII.

Florian is a married man! Hatty Clipperton reigns boisterously at Baronsford, and Esme has been spending a season in town, and has really seen the great world at last, has become alive to the fact that she is considered "one of the beauties," and has had several "unexceptionable" offers. It is a very warm and almost ropical afternoon near the end of June and she and Gussie are alone in Gussie's prising amount of baggage; trunk and little front drawing room, which is crowd-pearance, and I could not disappoin. her." ed with flowers; in banks between the windows, in the gate, on the chimneypiece, and on every available bracket shelf and table. The windows are open the rose-colored blinds are half drawn down, yet the atmosphere is oppressive and stifling. Both the sisters are dressed in white, Gussie with mauve ribbons and Esme with black; the former is stretched out on the sofs in an attitude of complete

physical prostration.
"I have been thinking, Esme," she of served at last, "thinking seriously about you, and I have come to the conclusion that you are an idiot!" fanning away briskly as she spoke. "I don't mean a candidate for an asylum, quite, but simply that you have an unusual deficiency-

"I'm sure I am greatly obliged to you." rejoined lithe other, looking up with a smile. "May I ask why you think I have

"Certainly, you may ask. Because here you are refusing to make hay while the sun shines; obstinately declining offer after offer. There was," now rapidly count ing on her fingers, "Foster Forbes, Si David Campbell. David Campbell, young Galloway, all sent to the right about. Pray," sarcas tically, "what do you expect-a duke?" "No." with curt decision.

"The season is getting on, and you have been considered quite one of the grumbled Gussie, aggrievedly. he good of having a pretty sister, and ev eryone making a fuss about her, when she will not take any advantage of her opportunities? You are enough to pro

roke a saint!" "Which you are not," returned he ompanion, with more truth than courtesy. "I wonder you are not tired of the subject, Gus; I am. I have told you a east fifty times that I do not wish t marry. I mean to take a leaf out of Aunt Jane's book. It is not penal to prefer single blessedness. I intend to be very nice old maiden lady."

"An old maid!" disdainfully. "A likely ale: but," angrily, "I know why you tall ike this. I believe you have still a lik ng for Miles; you infatuated young woman! Miles was good-looking and gentle manly-I give you that in. Yes, yes, half sitting up, and gazing keenly at her dister; "you need not speak, your face i sufficient. Positively, I could light a can dle at it, I do assure you! Ah, I see that it is still Miles. And I must say ! wonder you have not more pride; even e would marry you, to marry him would be madness. For instance, you know that I am very fond of Fred; but, all the same, if he had not been well endowed with this world's goods, I would not hav

married him." "It is quite superfluous to that," rejoined her sister, sharply.
"Now, don't be cross, Esme. I'm only loing my duty, and it is really most un selfish of me to put these things plainly before you, for I would much rather you remained single, and a companion for me But when I see Craven Hepburn and wenty-five thousand a year actually beg ring of you to take them I feel that I

"Well, now you have done your duty and relieved your conscience, I will tes tify to the fact to all inquiring friends, said Esme, impatiently, "and let us hear no more about it. Never mind my love affairs, Gussie. What about going to the

Bohuns' this evening? It's too hot, isn't "Oh!" fanning very fast, "one may jus as well be hot there, where one is amus ed, as here, where there's nothing to de Mrs. Vashon was a little lady who lived on excitement, and was never happy un less she was flying from one entertain ment to another. Her appetite for constant amusement was insatiable, and the same spirit which prompted her to rur down and play tennis at the Bells, to walk into Byford, to volunteer for barrans, children's parties, and school feasts. -anything for a change, anything for novelty-was the same that now impelled her to one continual round of dances theatricals, flower fetes, races and din ner parties. If she had one day, one af ternoon even, with "nothing on hand," she was a miserable woman. She was nexer exhausted, never satisfied. sooner was one great event over than she was thinking of another; and the suggestion that "they should stay at home for once and have a quiet evening." she look ed upon as simply a monstrous absurdity She was not, she frankly stated, over and above fond of the domestic hearth. "Time

enough when she and Fred were old oddities in spectacles and sipipers." Leaving Gussie ruminating over her wardrobe with all the power of her shifty little brain, and Esme casting anxiously about for some good excuse to remain a home, we turn ence more to Miles and his friend Captain Gee. The latter has been in England for six months on medical certificate, basking and butterflying in ladies' society, not only in his native north, but in the larger, pleasanter pas-tures of the great metropolis. He does not look much of the Junior Army and Navy in the wake of his friend Miles-Miles, who only landed from South Africa within the last twelve hours. It is nearly two years since he last stood

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all his might, to forget what "might have been," and yet dreading every newspaper he took up, every letter he opened, to see the announcement of his cousin Esme's marriage. Of course, she would marry!

From words ignorantly let fall by his brother officers lately from home, from opious descriptions from Annie, he was fully alive to the fact that Miss Brabazon was no longer a mere pretty little country flower, born to blush unseen; but that all through the full, fierce light of a ondon summer, she had ranked as one of the season's beauties.

It was by no wish of his own that he found himself in London. He had been ent home, at two days' notice, in charge of invalids, and had only had time to tele graph to Dicky from St. Vincent. ile ound that gentleman eagerly awaiting him at Southampton, ready to welcome him the moment the gangway was out. The two friends journeyed up to Lon-don, and of course dined at the club together, sitting a long time over their meal and talking any amount of "shop," for Captain Gee was greedy of regimental news. When he had severely cross-examined his companion down to the persons appearance of the latest, he suddenly said in the most matter-of-fact manner, but ooking askance under his white eye

"By the way, Miles, I'm going to take you to a party to-night." Miles merely stared at his friend fo ome seconds with lazy amusement, and then said, as he deliberately helped himself to cheese, "Not if I know it, old

"Oh, come, you know; none onsense. You must come to oblige me.' "And why? What is the special attrac-

"I promised Mrs. De Montmorency Bo hun to go, to be sure, and put in an ap "Bosh, my good sir; sne'ii never

con," said his companion, discouragingly, She will never know whether you were there or not. I'm afraid you are getting that red head of yours turned." "I promised to go and bring a friend." proceeded Dicky, firmly-"to bring a friend. You are the friend," with a

mpous sweep of his hand. "Am I?" ironically. "I rather fancy hat by the time you are fighting your way into this good lady's drawing I shall be in bed."

"I have invested in two of the mos touching buttonholes in London, and I'm not going to have yours wasted," returned the other, coolly ignoring his friend's if we did not spend the first evening to-gether, "ch? And, strictly between you and me, there's a little girl I particularly wish you to see.' "Meaning the future Mrs. Gee?" ex-

"I'm not sure," grinning; "anyway, she es not stand balf a bad chance. "But can you not manage to present me me other time? Why not to-morrow?" "You know how I loathe par

"You won't loath this one, I'll go ball. You'll come? You must come.' "Well," irritably, "I suppose I must; an hour. Remember, I'm not as keen a society man as you are, and I'm only go ing to oblige you."

Within five minutes of midnight w discover the two gentlemen leisurely winding their way up Mrs. Bohun's tsair-

(To be continued.)

Current Topics.

A prize of £500 will be offered by Sis William Lyne for the best ode in com-memoration of the new Commonwealth of Australia.

of Australia.

New Orleans City Council has rejected a proposed ordinance providing for separate street cars for negroes, in spite of great pressure brought to secure its passage. A similar move-ment failed in the State Legislature at the recent session.

Prizes to servants who had served their masters a long time were distrib-uted in Austria on the occasion of the Emperor's 70th birthday. Twenty-one prizes of \$75 each were given for serv

ing thirty years. Among the recipients were a valet 71 years of age, who had served his master 46 years; a nurse 72 years of age, who had been 42 years in one family: a maid of all work, 77 years of age, whose record was 41 years, and a cook, kitchenmaid and a maid of all work, who had each stayed in one place 39 years.
The New Zealand Parliament is about The New Zealand Parliament is about to authorize the expenditure of £1,000,000 for the extension of the railways of that colony. The outlay will be provided for by the negotiation of a loan.

Upward of 48,000 Turks have been exiled from their native country during the part eleven years, and it is said

the past eleven years; and it is said that the Sultan has expended nearly \$5,000,000 since 1895 in trying to persuade certain of the exiles to return. The London Daily Mail says that the days of the banjo are numbered in Eng-land, and that that instrument will soon e included in the same category the mouth organ and the accord zither is growing in popularity, and will probably be the favorite instrument during the coming winter.

Personals.

might come upon him in his prime and injure his usefulness as a musician. William F. Seward and his wife, of William F. Seward and his wife, of Scranton township, near Urbana, Ill., have given their six hundred acre farm, vauled at \$6000, for the founding of an institution devoted to the education of cowred people in the "black belt" of the South.

the South.

Dr. Edward A. Ross, who has been at the head of the department of economics and socioley at the Leland Stanfor University since 1893, has just been elected an associate member of the International Sociological Institute, at Paris These are only for the state of the second state of the second secon elected an associate member of the International Sociological Institute, at Paris. There are only five other members of this society in the United States. Queen Victoria, Emperor William and the King of Sweden are not the only reigning monarchs who are endowed with literary talents. Both the Emperor of Japan and his consort have from or of Japan and his consort have from their earlier years devoted themselve largely to literature. In fact, the verse argelying the amperor since his con-

General Sports.

Peter Maher and Gus Ruhlin have been offered a purse of \$2500 or 80 per cent. of the receipts to fight before a Louisville (Ky.) club.

The new National Assoc at on of Baseball Clubs will meet in Chicago next ball Clubs will meet in Chicago next month. The promoters will be compelled to show their hands then or lose the interest of the players they expect to land.

Prisoner of War.

o rent again this month? This is the third time it has happened within the half-year. I'll go here myself and get the money, or I'll know the reason why."

Matthew Deane was in particularly bad humor this raw December morning. Everything had gone wrong Stocks had fallen when they ought to have risen-bis clerk had tipped over the inkstand on his special and peculiar heap of paper—the fire obstinately refused to burn in the grate-in short nothing went right, and Mr. Deane was consequently and correspondingly

"Jenkins!"

"Yes, sir." "Go to the Widow Clarkson's and tell her I shall be there in half an hour, and expect confidently-mind, Jenkins -confidently to receive that rent noney. Or else I shall feel myself obliged to resort to extreme measures You understand, Jenkins?"

"Certainly, sir." Then don't stand there starin' like an idiot," sparled Mr. Deane, in a sud den burst of irritation and Jenkins dis appeared like a shot.

Just half an hour afterward Matthew Deane brushed the brown hair just sprinkled with gray from his square yet not unkindly brow. Putting on his fur-lined overcoat he walked forth into the chilly winter air fully determined figuratively, to annihilate the default ng Widow Clarkson.

It was a dwarfish little red brick nouse which appeared originally to have aspired to two-storyhood lot, bu cramped by circumstances had settled lown into a story and a half, but th windows shone like Brazilian pebbles and the doorsteps were worn by much scouring. Neither of these circum



I PREFER TO DEAL WITH YOU MYSELF. doorknob and strode into Mrs. Clark son's neat parlor.

There was a small fire-very small. as if every lump of authracite was noarded in the stove, and at a table with writing implements before her sat young lady whom Mr. Deane at once recognized as Mrs. Clarkson's niece Miss Olive Mellen. She was not dis agreeable to look upon, though you would never have thought of classing her among the beauties, with shining black hair, blue, long-lashed eyes, and very pretty mouth, hiding teeth like ice kernels, so white were they.

Miss Mellen rose with a polite no which was grimly reciprocated by Mi Deane.

"I have called to see your aunt Mis-Mellen." "I know it, sir, but as I am aware of

her timid temperament, I sent her away. I prefer to deal with you my Mr. Deane started-the cool audacity

of this damsel in gray, with scarle ribbons in her hair, rather astonishes him. "I suppose the money is ready?"

"No. sir. it is not." Then, Miss Olive, pardon me, I mu speak plainly, I shall send an office here this afternoon to put a valuation on the furniture, and-" "You will do nothing of the kind

Olive's cheek had reddened and he eyes flashed portentously. Mr. Deane turned toward the door, but ere h knew what she was doing, Olive had walked quietly across the room, locked the door, and taken out the key-ther she resumed her seat. "What does this mean?" ejaculated

the astonished "prisoner of war." "It means, sir, that you will now b obliged to reconsider the question, said Olive. "Obliged."

"Yes-you will hardly jump out of the window, and there is no other meth od of egress unless you choose to go un the chimney. Now, then, Mr. Deane will you tell me if you a Christian man in the ulneteenth century-intento sell a poor widow's furniture be cause she is not able to pay your rent

Listen, sir!" Mr. Deane had opened his mouth t remonstrate, but Olive enforced he words with a very emphatic little stamp of her foot, and he was, as were, stricken dumb. "You are what the world calls a rich

man, Mr. Deane. You own rows o houses, piles of bank stock, railroad shares, bonds and mortgages-who knows what? My aunt has nothing-I support her by copying. Now, if thi case be carried into a court of law, my poor ailing aunt will be a suffererwould emerge unscathed and profiting. You are not a bad man, Mr. Deane; you have a great many nobl qualities, and I like you for them. he paused an instant and looked in tently and gravely at Mr. Deane. The color rose to his cheek-it was not dis agreeable to be told by a pretty young girl that she liked him, on any t rms yet she had indulged in pretty plain speaking. "I have heard," she went on, "of your doing kind actions whe you were in the humor of it. You can do them, and you shall in this instance You are cross this morning, you know you are! Hush, no excuse; you are elfish and irritable and overbearing! It were your mother, and you a little boy, I should certainly put you in a corner until you promised to be goed."

Mr. Deane smiled, although he was

getting angry. Olive went on with the "But as it is, I shall only keep you

ere a prisoner until you have behav ed, and given me your word not to an noy my aunt again for rent until shis able to pay you. Then, and not us til then, will you receive your money Do you promise? Yes or no?" "I certainly shall agree to no such

terms," said Mr. Deane, tartly. "Very well, sir, I can wait." Miss Mellen deposited the key in the cket of her gray dress and sat down her copying. Had she been a man Mr. Deane would probably have knock ed her down-as it was, she wore an ir visible armor of power in the very fact that she was a fragile, slight woman

and she knew it. "Miss Olive," he said, sternly, "le us terminate this mummery. Unlock

"Mr. Deane, I will not!" 'I shall shout and alarm the neighporhood then, or call a policeman." "Very well, Mr. Deane, do so, if yo lease.

She dipped her pen in the ink an began on a fresh page. Matthew sat down, puzzled and discomfited, and watched the long-lashed eyes and faintly tinted cheek of his keeper. She was very pretty-what a pity she was so "Miss Oliva"

"Sir?" "The clock has just struck 12." "I heard it." "I should like to go

unch." "I am sorry that that luxury is ou f your power. But I'm confounded hungry."

"Are you?" "And I'm not going to stand this so f thing any longer." "How provokingly nonchalant she

vas. Mr. Deane eyed the pocket of the gray dress greedily and walked up ind down the room pettishly.

This is nearly two and one-half times others. Job had been studying his misformed down the room pettishly. "I have an appointment at 1." 'Indeed! What a pity you will be nable to keep it."

He took another turn across the room. live looked up with a smile. "Well, are you ready to promise?" "Hang it, yes! What else can I do?" 'You promise?" "I do because I can't belp myself."

Olive drew the key from her pocket with softened eves. "You have made me very happy. Mr leane. I dare say you think me un in South Africa and in the Philippines,

re are driven by poverty. Good morn- after all, safe occupations compared

eyes and scarlet ribbons played a prom- made to make it safer to travel by rail, "Did you get the money, sir?" asked

he clerk, when he walked into the "Mind your business, sir," was the art response.

"I pity her husband," thought Mr. cane as he turned the papers over on

n excuse!

out it off later." "I have no wishes but yours, Mat-

Really, Miss Olive Mellen, to hear yrannized over me as a jailer." Olive burst into a merry laugh.

t is not too late yet." No. Matthew Deane didn't; he had a ague idea that it would be very pleas int to be henpecked by Olive!

Watch-Chain of Peach Stones A Lewiston, Me., man has a curiou watch chain made of peach stones Each of the nine stones is carved on each side in a different device, so that here are eighteen different designs. The stones are joined with bars of gold, the whole making a rich and lovel chain.

How to Save School Children. In the Ladies' Home Journal Edward Bok takes up the cudgel again against the cramming methods inflicted on school children, and urges as a sten study by the child.

ers when I say that they would gladly do so-hand to the heads of their schools, it would practically mean a readjustment of the entire system of tovering that there is one cat that not study. This may be better understood buly doesn't go out of its way to avoid when it is realized that the entire sys. dogs, but lures them into conflict as tem of study during school hours in well.—New York Times. many of the schools is so arranged as to allow for some of the work to be done by the pupils at home. Let this taken-for-granted home study be stopped, and a change would at once have to be made. The studies at school cannot be increased in number, for already there are too many. The school hours cannot be lengthened because the tide has set in to shorten them. Hence, some stules would have to be thrown out, if home study were eliminated. And this is the result desired."

adam must have been swift-footed inasmuch as he was first in the human PR.CE.

Live not to eat, but rather est to liv

DEATHS ON LAND AND SEA. afer to Go to War or to Sea than to Travel by Rail,

According to the official returns one's chance of being drowned by falling overboard or losing one's life through hipwreck in the British merchant ma rine is as one to 147. Taking into so count all the other accidents which occur on board ship, the chances are as one in 129. This is for the officers and crows of the merchant navy. The pas senger has a much better chance-in fact, his risks are almost nothing. Of gers carried by British ships in the last rear only 116 lost their lives through shipwreck. It would almost seem that it is safer to go to sea than to stay ashore, provided one is a passenger Great Britain employed over 221,000 men in her merchant marine last year, loyed before for many years. Of these 1,508 were lost by wreck or drowning and 206 by other accidents, making a total of 1,706 sallors of British ships, sall and steam, who periahed at sea in sail and steam, who perished at sea in the course of 1899. Sailing vessels are not as safe to work in as steamers, for tone sailor in ninety who shipped in a "lime juice wind jammer," which, being interpreted, is a British sailing vessel, last year lost his life by wreck or why Job on his knees in behalf of the ing interpreted, is a British sailing vessel, last year lost his life by wreck or drowning, and enough were killed aboard such ships in other ways than wreck or drowning to bring the average up to one in eighty-one sailors who

leaths among railroad employes in this year 2.210 railroad employes were kill-Africa up to July 1, which is set down numbers as 15,000. Taking ple who are technically known to the roads as "trespassers" and the passenpeople injured-a total of over 51,000, upon my This is far in excess of the number of people killed and wounded in the wars is still appallingly large.

How a Wise Cat Established Her Au thority in a Cafe.

Cats and dogs do not fraternise as a general thing, though now and then and will be?"

Ing instance of this took place in an down in the natural world would the next day he called at the Widow uptown cafe the other night, but not the centripetal force in nature would the the central and the centripetal force in nature would the centripetal force in nature would the central and the centra The next day he canned at the widow until after the cat and dog involved throw everything in toward the center, he had no idea of breaking his promise, were, in accordance with the usual and the next but one after that he custom, at sword's point. The dog was throw everything out from the center, but the centripetal and the centrifugal work came to tell the young lady she need Captain, a particularly small cocker intertain no doubt of his integrity. And spaniel. The cat was Lena, who, as he next week he dropped in on them her name suggests, is fond of frankith no particular errand to serve as furters and Swiss cheese, and who hitherto has maintained a standing "When shall we be married, Olive? feud against all dogs. Lena is a fight-Next month, dearest? Do not let us er, and dogs, barring Captain, are her

old-time minetrel man, and it came to of his prayers so as to take in his friends and he put into execution his good resolution was the hour when he felt a tonic, a sedative, a nervine, a cataplasm, that helped to cure his body and revived his hat meek tone one would suppose you to Lena's stronghold he was looking ad never locked me up here and for trouble. Lens never exerts her self to avoid trouble, and Captain was accommodated before his visit was "You dear old Matthew; I give you over. Lena posted her forfelt and lost "You dear old Matthew; I give you over. Lena posted her total and says aring beforehand that I mean to no time in quibbling over the time for make him a wonder of longevity, for he lived 140 years after his troubles were ment's asking of God's blessing; I never sending on wish to recede from your bargain? you wish to recede from your bargain? however, is the deliberate manner in which Lene brought about the conflict. It seems that Lens has two feline associates who are of a peaceful nature. When Captain appeared on the scene Anybody can do that. There are thos

the two timed cats were sharing a bone. which Captain at once appropriated. Lens was close by taking note of the paign figured out, she arose and slowly walked behind the lunch counter. Her actions were noted by Captain's owner and others, who knowing Lena's rowess as a repeller of dog boarders, had regarded Captain's temerity with

Lena's plan was apparent when she emerged from behind the lunch counter with another bone. This she carried toward a reform of the abuse "that to within a few feet of Captain, where every parent who has a child at school she laid it down and coolly stepped will send a note to the teacher that, aside to await developments. It was a under no circumstances whatever, will palpable challenge. Captain accepted the father and mother permit any home the issue instanter. He walked over, took Lena's bone in his teeth and then "This may seem to be a very simple put his foot on the other bone. The thing to do," he contends, "but often next instant he had other things to atthe simplest things are the most effectiend to than bones. Lens was on his tive. If the teachers of this country back and the battle was on. Captain should, within the next month, receive is a valuable dog and the combatants thousands of notes from parents to the were quickly pulled apart. Captain was effect pointed out, which they could- minus a few locks of hair, while Lens and I can speak for hundreds of teach. had the bone and a smile of triumph. Captain and Lena are friendly mough now, aithough Captain has not yet recovered from his surprise at dis-

> His Idea of Institution. The Orator-My friends, the trust are engaged in a dastardly attempt to destroy our institutions! Weary Watkins-Well, I hope they'll stop at tearin' down the penitentiaries

an' leave the porehouses alone. Aunt Malindy laid down her rollingpin, set her hands on her hips and delivered herself of this proud bit of wis-

"Great trouble in dis world is, dey is too many people who don't know mough to be fust cook an' knows too much to be second."-Indianapolis

Preached by Rev. Dr. Talmage

So' jec: . The Welfare of Others - We Should Banish Selfishness Job Delivered From Evil When He Prayed For Friends-Happy From Doing Good. (Convergit 1900.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.-In this discours Dr. Talmage wars on narrowness of view and urges a life helpful to others; text, Job xlii, 10, "And the Lord turned the capitivity of Job when he prayed for his

Comparatively few people read this last hapter of the book of Job. The earlier hapters are so full of thrilling incident of events so dramatically portrayed, o domestic infelicity, of staccato passage of resounding address, of omnipote proclaimed, of utterances showing Joh have been the greatest scientist of his day, an expert in mining and precious stones, astronomer, and geographer, and zoologist, and electrician, and poet, that and poet, that most readers stop before they get to my

age up to one in eighty-one sailors who never again will see the "dear white cliffs of Dover." In steam vessels the number lost from every cause was only when he every 152 sailors employed.

It is interesting to compare this record of lives lost at sea with the report of the United States interstate commerce commissioners, showing the leaths among railroad employed in the state of the story of Balaklava. Sevastopol and Inkerman, where England and France and Russia grappled. She told me that the portfolio of his disaster was rolled up while he supplicated God in behalf of Eliphaz the Temanite. Bildid the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite. I must confess to you that I had to read the text over and over again before I got its full meaning—"And the Lord turned the captivity of Job when he prayed for his friends."

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Well, if you will not explain it to me. I ountry as the result of accidents. Last will explain it to you. The healthiest, the most recuperative thing on earth to do is year 2,210 railroad employes were kill-to stop thinking so much about ourselves and 34,923 injured, a total of 37.133. and go to thinking about the welfare of wounded in the British army in South bankruptcy the poorer he seemed, the worse they hurt, the more he thought in round numbers as 15,000. Taking of his unfortunate marriage the more in-the record of deaths on American rail-tolerable became the conjugal relation, ways among the employes, those peodown the more terrific seemed the cyclone. His misfortunes grew blacker and blacker, but there was to come a reversal of these gers, the number of killed foots up to sad conditions. One day he said to him-7,123, besides which there were 44,620 self: "I have been dwelling too much emper and my bereavements. It is time I began to think about others and do something for others, and I will start now

Deane. I dare say you think me unin South Africa and in the Philippines, by I aying for my three friends." Then what was thought to be a fatal disease wound not know to what extremitles seem that warfare and seafaring were, we are driven by poverty. Good morn-after all safe occupations compared trouble snar sed and fell off. Hear it, all has been fractured. Prayer may have with traveling by railroad. The figures the Lord turned the captivity of Job Mr. Deane sallied forth with a curialso would seem to prove that we are when he prayed for his friends."

The fault with most of us is too much still far away from the perfection of ons struggling through his brain, in railway travel. In spite of all the in- self concentration-our health, our forwhich gray dresses, long-lashed blue genious inventions which have been tunes, our advancement, our social posi-

feats, our sufferings, our persecution, our there is a lawful and righteous selfishness. In a world and in a time of such activities LURED THE DOG TO COMBATS and rivalries and temptations we must and rivalries and temptations we look after our own interests and our own destiny or we will go under. Do not wait for others to take care of vourself. But of you. Take care of yourself. But it will not hinder our preservation and is desk. "How she will henpeck him.

By the way, I wonder who her husthey strike up an alliance. An interestwishes and prayers so as to take in oth-

hrow everything outward.
Our world, with its own interests, feels

r, and dogs, barring Captain, are her pet aversion.

Captain belongs to John Hogan, the last that soliloguy about the enlargement fortunes till they were a hundred per cent. better than ever before, for the record is "the Lord gave Job twice as gone. Oh, what a mighty medicament is the contemplation of and the effort for the welfare of others! "But," says some one, "it was easy enough for Job to pray for his friends.

to whom we are obligated for years of kindness. They stand so close to us in sympathy and reminiscence and anticiproceedings. For a minute she did nothing but think. Her plan of camunderstand that these friends of Joh were the most tantalizing and exasperation friends a man ever had. Look at their mends a man ever had. Look at their behavior. When they heard of his be-reavements and the accidents by whirl-wind and lightning stroke, they came in and sat down by him a whole week, sev-en days and seven nights, and the record is "none spake a word to him." What a disreputable and wicked silence! Mind behavior. some religious consolation. Instead of that they were dumb as the sphinx which at that time stood in the African desert and stands there still. Why did they not say something about reunion in the heaven-ly realms with his children, who had been slain? Why did they not talk to him about the satisfactory explanations in the sian! Why did they not talk to him about the satisfactory explanations in the future world of things we do not understand in this world? Why did they not go to the apothecary and buy a noultice that would have soothed the carbuncies, or some quieting potion that would calm his nerves, or a few drops of febribnge that would cool his heated frame. Not For seven days and seven nights they did nothing and said nothing for his relief. They must have almost bored him to After these three friends had completed

After these three friends had completed their infamous silence of a week they began to lecture Job. First Eliphaz the Temanite opens with a long story about a dream which he had in the night and irritates the sufferer with words that make things worse instead of better, and sets him in an attitude of defense against the lecturer. Then comes Bildad the Shuhite, who gives the invalid a round scolding and calls him garrulous and practically tells calls him garrulous and practically tells him that he deserved all that he had got and that if he had behaved h mself aright and that if he had behaved he meelf aright he would not have lost his house or his children or his estate. He practically said: "Job, I will tell you what is the matter with you. You are had, You are a hypocrite. You are now getting paid for your wickedness." No wonder that there came from Job an outburst of indignation, which calls out the other quondam friend, Zoohar the Naamathite, who begins denouncing Job by calling him a light gins denouncing Job by calling him a liar and keeps on the discourse until Job re-sponds to all three of them in the ser-castic words, "No doubt but ye are the people, and wisdom shall die with you."

of you, be in a very devoit mood and capable of making intercession for people who had come to you in a day of trouble and said: "Good for you. You ought to be chastised. You are being taken in hand by eternal justice. If you had behaved yourself aright, you would not haved yourself aright, you would not have been sick or persecuted or impover-ished or made childless." Oh, no, my ished or made childless." Oh, no, my friend, you would not have felt like Job when he prayed for his friends, but more like Job when he cursed the day of his nativity.

nativity. You people who weigh over 200 pounds You people who weigh over 200 pounds avoirdupois had better never lose your temper, for at such times apoplexy is not far off. Get the equipose of Job in the text, and it will help you in business directions. Praying for all offenders, you will have more nerve for large undertakings; you will have a better balanced judgment; you will waste no valuable time trying to get even with your enemies. in trying to get even with your enemies.

Try this height of prayer for your antagonist to-day, and if you fail try it tomorrow. Keep on until you accomplish it, and I should not wonder if, in addition to the moral and religious strength it gives you, it should add a hundred per cent, to your worldly prosperity. Job xlii, 10, "The Lord gave Job twice as much as

he had before What we all need is to get out selves and go to helping others, whether friends or foes. As beautiful an instance of how this can be done I found last summer in London in the person of Flor-ence Nightingale, the heroine of hospitals hospitals. The lounge on which she lies prostrate is a throne of power, and, is not more thrilling to me than the womanly bravery and sacrifice that took care of those who were shot from the saddles of the "Immortal six hun

a scepter to wave over our temporal and eternal life. Under God it cured Job and fixed up his finances and restored his home and made him so robust of health that he need fourteen decades. "But," that he nved fourteen decades. "But," some one says, "I do not believe in prayer for friends and foes, because I do not think that God is going to change the laws of nature because we ask Him so to do." Neither do I think that God will change the law of nature at our request, but I am sure that He answers prayer through natural law. Not a physician of any skill, allopathic.

or homeopathic, or hydropathic, or eelectic, but has some time been surprised that what was thought to be a fatal disease given the sudden turn to that A business man may be in difficulty in-extricable—mortgages against him fore-closing, goods to be sold for some reason become unsalable, new invention in ma-chinery making the old machinery of his factory worthless, all kinds of commer-

cial troubles pouncing upon him at once. facturer gets out of it. Creditors become lenient, the wheels that were made useless for making one kind of fabric turn out to be good for making another style of fabric, the stock of goods that could not be sold comes into unexpected de-mand, and whereas all things were against him all things are now, for him. What an opportunity is prayer! Why not oftener use it praying for ourselves and, like Job, praying for others? What

better work would we do, what better

lives would we live, what better and the centrifugal force in nature would throw everything out from the center, but the centripetal and the centrifugal work beautifully together. The one force that would throw everything toward the center is bal need by the force that would throw everything outward.

New would we live, what better hopes would not be some asked a soldier of Stonewall Jackson the secret of the great general's influence over his men. "Does your general abuse you, swear at you, to make you march?" "Swear!" replied the soldier. march?" "Swear!" replied the soldier.
"No! Ewell does the swearing; Stonewall does the praying. When Stonewall wants us to march he looks at us soberly, just as if he were sorry for us, and says Men, we have got to make a long march We always know when there is going to be a long march and right smart fighting, for Stonewall is powerful on prayer just before a big fight." When Stonewall Jackson was asked the meaning of the passage "instant in prayer," he said: "If you will not mistake and think I am setting myself up as an example, which I am not, I will give an illustration from my own habit. I have so fixed the habit of prayer in my mind that I my thoughts heavenward; I never change my classes in the section room without a minute's petition for the cadets who go

out and those who come in. Now, if God has during these remarks shown us the uses, the importance, the blessedness of prayer, suppose we try to do what Job did when he prayed for his exasperators. Many of us at the begin-ning of this subject felt that while we could pray for ourselves and pray for those who were kind to us we never could reach the high point of religious experience in which we could pray for those who annoy us and make us feel worse instead of feeling better. That was a Matterborn, that was an Alp, to the top of which we feared we could never climb, but was thosh God that he He but we thank God that by His but we thank God that by His omnipo-tent grace we have reached that height at last. Let us pray! Oh, Christ, who didst pray for Thine assassins, we now pray for those who despitefully use us and say all manner of evil against us. For their eternal salvation we supplicate. When time is no more, may they reign on thrones and wear coronets and sway sceptres of heavenly dominion. Mean-while take the bitterness from their soul and make them soon think as well of us as now they think evil. Spare their bodies from pain and their households from be-reavement. After all the misunderstandings and controversies of this life are over may we keep with them eternal jubiles in the mansions on the hill, and didst turn the captivity of Job had prayed for those who badly used han, and health came to his body and prosperty to his estate, now that we have by Thy grace been able to make superingtion for our antagonists, cure our onseases, if we are ill, and restore our estate, if it has been scattered; and awaken gardness in our homesteads, if they have beer bereft; and turn the captivity of our plays ical pain or financial misfortune or out nower and glory forever and

A man with a good conscience can sleep to the music of the storm. Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour.

If one thinks that he shall not,, it too often happens that he will not please.

All our sorrows may be made the All our sorrows ma servants of sympathy

The sinless Man wa the silent One when accused of sin. Individuals die, but the amount of sive reason. Let us learn to regard our life here

as the school time, the training ground the awful yet delightful threshold for the eternal ages of the life with God. The talent of success is nothing more