and therefore she was justified in re-

As these bitter thoughts passed

He greeted her warmly, and did

not immediately notice the coldness

"I found I could get away sooner

would take you by surprise," he said

Clarissa murmured something un

'What is the matter, Clare?" he

Then Clarissa's anger burst forth,

and in passionate words she told him

what she had learned that afternoon,

concluding scornfully, "I never want

ceived me. You pretended to be

General Talbot's son, when you are

only a new-born commoner. I shall

try to forget that I ever knew you."

Dr. Talbot listened in silence, his

"Forgive me, Clare. I ought to

have told you this before, I know,

but I dreaded to disturb our happi-

ness. I once heard you say that you

would never marry a man who was

not of good birth, and I loved you

"Yes, I mean every word. I de-

"No, Clare, you wrong me," inter-

spise you for using a name you've no right to, and——"

rupted Edwin. "I have every right to the name I bear. When General

Talbot adopted me he expressed a

wish that I should take his name,

and that no illusion be made to the

am legally Edwin Booth Talbot.

"But, Clare, if you loved me before

on knew this, you must love n

still. You cannot have ceased to

care for me because I am not General

Talbot's son. Say you will forgive

me, dear, and let us be happy again.

better for us to part."

than her angry words.

gone to the front.

be there!

her worst fears.

g words:

'No, my love for you died when I

Still he pleaded, but Clarissa was

obdurate, and she parted from him

an air of coldness and indifference

which cut him more deeply even

Sir Jasper Blois was not scrry

when he heard that his daughter's

engagement to Dr. Talbot was can-

celled, though she did not confide to

him the reason. He had never

cared much for the young fellow.

litical discussions Edwin invariably

espoused the cause of the masses,

Clarissa would have given much

to recall her angry words and cold

looks a few weeks later, when she

heard that Dr. Edwin Talbot had

pride had not enabled her to forget

him, and she longed for reconcilla-

tion. How eagerly she read each

day the news from the field of battle!

With what sickening anxiety she

scanned the lists of dead and wound-

ed, dreading lest his name should

She persuaded her father to spend

that winter in London, and, plung-

ing into whirl of gaiety, sought to

forget her misery. One night at the

opera she overheard some fragments

of a conversation, which confirmed

"Edwin Talbot? Oh, yes, I knew

"Yes, he'll be a great loss to the

profession. Never could make out

what induced him to throw up such

a good prospect and go off to the

heartless girl with whom he was des-

perately in love, poor chap. It's a

thousand pities for his splendid tal-

Clarissa heard no more. The opera

louse faded from her sight, the

voices of the speakers behind grew

only Edwin's white face and re-

proachful eyes, heard only his plead-

confused and indistinct-she

ents to be lost to the world,

"I believe he was filted by some

him well; he was with us at Guy's.

Her wounded

and unflinchingly denounced the sel-

fishness and vice of the aristocracy.

chiefly perhaps because of their pe

this part us, Clare?

ace white and set, till she paused

in her torrent of passionate re-

her lover's blue eyes.

blithely.

I guess, from Helen, fair, of Troy,
Unto Joan of Arc,
'T was ever woman's way of joy
To move in mysteries dark,
No doubt, when Mollie Pitcher, bold,
In battle's blood was painted,
She fought like Amazons of old
And went right home and fainted!
—Baltimore Sun, land cottage where Edwin's mother lived. She had thought much about

the moor.

like it was to Edwin's figure! Could it be-was it possible that there had been a mistake, and he had not died

out there on the veldt? engagement. He had deceived her, no light of recogition in his eyes.

The shadow passed from his face,

tells me-that you love me stillthat you have not forgotten me? I cannot see your face, dear, the world is dark to me now; but your voice is sweet and kind, as when you first

"Oh. Ted. and I have brought this misery on you! I sent you away in my foolish pride, though I loved you myself!" cried Clarissa, in heart-bro-

ken tones. He took her gently in his arms and kissed her.

hours, now, and the trouble may not last. At first the doctors considered my loss of sight permanent, but lately they have held out some slight hopes of recovery. So we will make the most of that little bit of hope of to-day, Clare, and not let fears for the future shadow our joy."

ished an hour or two later by the entrance of her son with the fair young lady she had sheltered from the storm last autumn, whom he presented to her as his promised wife. Her motherly pride and delight knew no bonds, and her simple words of true welcome brought tears

Twelve months later Dr. Talbot, his health and sight fully restored, took up again his work of alleviating the pain and disease of suffering humanity, who already owed much to his skill; and his wife is happy in the knowledge that she possess husband who is noble in the highest sense of the word. She is endeavoring, though at present without much success, to convert Sir Jasper to the truth of the poet's words:

'Tis only noble to be good; Kind hearts are more than coronets And simple faith than Norman blood. -London S. S. Times.

The Government's Timber Mine.

When the new battleships Tennessee and Washington - now in the shipyards of the Cramps and the New York Shipbuilding Company in Camfound you had deceived me. It is den - are launched they will be equipped with a complement of ship's boats unequalled by those of any battleship on earth. at the gates of Reydon Court with

The reason for this exceptional equipment lies in the material used on the boats-white oak, which has been lying at the bottom of the Delaware for more than forty years, now one of the rarest and most valuable

In 1865, in keeping with the needs of the Civil War the Government bought an immense quantity of white oak-500,000 cubic feet-to be used in ship and boat construction. The contract had been made when the end of the war was not yet in sight. Hence the great quantity was pur-

This lumber was shipped to the old navy yard located at the foot of Federal street. When the war closed James Speed, one of the ship inspectors, to whom the care of the lumber had been intrusted, buried all of it in the Delaware, awaiting the time when it could be used, acting on a wellknown principle among ship and lumber men that timber stored at the bottom of a stream keeps better than anywhere else. The water forms a cushion, which keeps out the air and prevents decay. The timber is worth \$500,000.—Philadelphia North Amer-

racked nut. He who fears a sparrow will never

w millet. When you did even your tomb shall be comfortable.

He who is on horseback no longer knows his own father.

the depths of the sea. The absent-minded man looks for the horse he rides on

oad he wants to lie down. Man carries his superiority inside, mais theirs outside

The nobleman is always in the i-ht when the peasant sues Where there are no fish even a

If the thunder is not loud the peasint forgets to cross himself. When the scabbards are broken we

Some Crimes of the Commonest Invader

brought on the Egyptians by Moses campaign, the now famous stegomia

per cent. were found to be the com- and larvae of the fly. Two litres of

of Your Home. 100 100 Worse than the curse of frogs, | at heavy cost that if the city was to worse than the curse of serpents or be freed from yellow fever the mosthe rivers running with blood, was quito must go; and in the space of a "grevious swarm of flies"

for freedom. In the simple and tell- exterminated, and a price is now set ing words of the narrative, "the land on its head. I am informed that was corrupted." I do not need to be told that this sect were obliged to leave because fly of Egypt was perhaps not the they could find no material. musca domestica, our common house fly, but some more noxious variety covering their breeding places with known to the East. It is enough to kerosene and by the thorough fumiknow that the house fly is found in gation of houses. every land and ellme, and that it was quite capable of proving "gre- small town and the farming commuvious" and "corrupting" on that oc-casion. Because of its intimate as-abated? In France during the past sociation with man, it is the only winter a jury of scientific men awarded a prize of 10,000 francs to the variety worth considering in its relations to health-at least in our author of a memoir which outlined climate. Of 23,087 flies caught in a method for the use of "residum dining rooms in the year 1905, 98.8 oil" in the destruction of the eggs

the Israelite in that long struggle

mon house fly. This insect, with its air pump feet of pit or manure pile was found to and its faceted eyes, may be a thing make a protective covering which of beauty to the entomologist; its killed the larvae and prevented the drowsy buzzing on the pane has even entrance of flies and the hatching of inspired poets; but we may be sure | eggs. that the poet sang of some fly Visit in summer any suburb that roused to life in early March by a is frequented by picnic parties. At day of premature heat. But taken the rear will be found piles of tin collectively, and in summer, the fly cans, papers and fragments of rotting is a hateful creature. Not only is it food. Here feed swarms of flies that responsible for lines of worry in the have found their breeding ground housekeeper's face, but it has been further on where the horses were proved to be a serious menace to tied, and these unclean insects are

To begin with, its origin and hab- by each party of picnickers. It is by its are such as to put us on our no means impossible that an unguard. It lays its eggs in excrement, noticed fly speck on the cake may be preferring horse manure, but if that responsible for a "sporadic" case of does not offer readily using any typhoid fever or intestinal tuberother. It feeds on the same and on the sputum of diseased throats and lungs, on refuse of all kinds, and it hill and feeding on what is foul and bears on its hairy feet and legs par- diseased, is a daily household guest, ticles of these substances.

Thanks to the science of bacteriol- mon house fly " ogy, our case against the fly is no longer guesswork—it has been made to walk across the sterile gelatine credited to this insect. When I was plate, and the microscope has later a child I used to hear it said that told us what it fetches and carries. flies were our friends because they Unlike the mosquito, the house fly is were scavengers—that they not a biter-but it has its own way sumed what would otherwise be a of carrying contagion. It deposits, source of danger to us. For the same wherever it goes, disease; and dis- reason, great should be the debt of ease germs may abound in its breed- the New Orlenas marketman to the ing and feeding places. On the joint buzzard, that street cleaner who meat exposed for sale by the works for his board. But we have butcher, on the bread and sweet- found better ways of cleaning our meats of the confectioner's counter, markets, streets and houses, and can on the edge of the milk pail, on the well dispense with the services of unkitchen and dining room tables, they have been found.

To understand fully the possible than they carry away. danger of allowing this insect access to our food supplies, we must remem-ber that in the diseases called en-in her work at the most promising teric-those affecting the intestinal end of the line. The fly, like the tract, such as cholera, dysentary and mosquito, is only to be destroyed by typhoid fever-multitudes of germs allowing it no breeding place. - The peculiar to the disease are voided Delineator. not only during the attack, but for some days before the disease is recognized and for considerable periods of time after recovery, and since the contagion is spread from person to another solely by these germs as they find access to water or food, to guard the water supply from contamination and to forbid the sale of milk from the dairy farms where any contagion exists is well recognized as the throws a ball or missile the one first duty of the Health Board; but point of safety for any human being comparatively recent is the knowl- is directly in line with what she aims dee that flies also carry the germ of these diseases

In 1888 Dr. Nuttall had shown that flies transmitted cholera. In 1895 Dr. Kober, of Washington, said that typhoid fever was spread by their aid in old-fashioned non-sewered dwellings, but not until the Cuban war, three years later, was this transmission proved on such a scale as to convince the medical profession. It was then that we began our real acquaintance with the fly and all his works.

Not only does the fly carry about on his feet and legs any disease germs, but such germs taken into the body in food are known to remain alive in its intestines and also for days after they are ejected in the specks. By recent experiments this has been proved true of both the tuberculosis and the typhoid bacillus, the germs in the speck having actually given the disease from nine to fifteen days after it was deposited.

This is a very important point, as it establishes on new ground the danger of spitting in the street or wherever flies can have access to the sputam. A lull in the efforts to prevent public spitting came on the dis covery that tuberculosis germs exposed to direct sunlight must perish in from twenty-four to thirty hours, but since we discovered that the fly who greedily feeds on the sputum, can transport it to considerable distances and keep it alive and virulent for many days, the spitting nuisance has assumed new importance.

In the average slaughter hous both the common and the blow fly cover the carcasses. In one case after the law had required the use of screens on the windows, the butchers expressed their satisfaction, "be cause now they did not have to spend their time digging out fly blows." In any open market buyers stand unmoved before a leg of beef outlined in black, the mass rising now and then when the butcher shakes his brush. One would suppose them a dispensation from heaven, so calmly do we accept the burden.

were two sandwiches in the parcel as What about flies in the milk busiwell."-Christian World. ness? One observer describes an aerator through which the fresh milk was passing as "covered with flies." Now, if these flies had just had ac about the size of a peach and is an cess to matter infected with typhoid edible fruit. When ripe it breaks enough colonies could have been open in halves, and our warm friend. started in that good culture medium to cause an epidemic of the disease and who but this observer would have guesed its source.

What, then, is to be done to pro-tect our food supply from this dis-gusting and dangerous insect? It will be well to note, first, what has been accomplished in the extirpation of other insect pests.

A year ago New Orleans learned

The Geographic Society of Switzer

PERTINENT EPIGRAMS

GOVERNOR FOLK.

From the Address Delivered at Lakeside, Madison, Wis.

If Adam lived through all these centuries and received \$175 a daynot \$175 a year-he would not be as rich as some of our experts of the financial class. But the world is getting better every day. The people are correcting things as fast as they can. The people are going well.

Some four years ago a prominent citizen of St. Louis said he would like to die for his country; two weeks later he was haled into a court of justice for bribing an entire Legislature. He had patriotism on his lips and treason in his heart; he wanted to die for his country and he would not live for his country.

Everyday living patriotism is more ssential than war-time fighting pa-

noise than 400 law-abiding citizens.

'the lawless have not the strength in politics that they claim.

those who obey the laws and will vote for the enforcement of the law far outnumber those who graft or wink at grafting.

Some men think they are too good. o mix in politics. He who is too good And this insect, born in a dungto take an active interest in politics is too good to be a citizen of America. as witness its very name, "the com-

> eignty. He that is faithless in little is not to be trusted in larger things. All laws should be enforced. any are bad they should be repealed.

> That is the remedy. The trust denounces the law-breaking pickpocket, but thinks it has a

> perfect right The burgiar abhors the trust lawpreaker, but thinks the law against

The saloonkeeper thinks the law to protect his cash drawer from the chase to the intruder is not putting thief a good law, but hates the law requiring his saloon to close on Sunlay.

> You can't pick out this law or that and say you will not enforce it.

ers, will support a candidate for prosecuting attorney or sheriff, taking an agreement from him that in consideration of their support he will not enforce laws that they do not like. That is embezzlement of power and bartering of sacred trust.

The time is about here when em-

Those who make money by non-enforcement of law do not make their case on the honest ground of their own private interest, but like the shrine maker of Ephesus, who praised the greatness of Diana, they place their case on other ground, and loudly proclaim about threatened interference with the liberties of the peo-

Liberry to make law does not mean license to break laws.

Some of our great merchant princes have been found to be lawbreakers by taking rebates from railroads. They did not think it was

The public conscience is awakened. It has declared many things wrong that were thought to be all right and honest.

I have found the railroad pass to be one of the most insidious forms of

The railroads are entitled to fair treatment, but not to any special send their professional lobbyists to debauch legislatures.

You can't cure corruption by hidlight of day and hit it—hit it hard.

Publicity is the best remedy for civig corruption.

The crusade against graft and spe-

Let men make as much money as they can-but prohibit them from making it dishonestly.

new standard is being set up. The influence of the aggressive,

law-sbiding citizen cannot be over-estimated. Ten such will prevail against a regiment of outlaws. We are learning that konesty is

There is work for each of us to do

right around where we live. The right must always be fought for, the wrong must be fought against. Show your colors.

The young man is advised to get ght and stay right rather than to get rich and stay rich.

VACATIONAL.

From breakfast bell to supper bell,
From supper bell to nine o'clock,
This is the part of Mrs. Pell—
To rock and talk, and talk and rock.
The other boarders gad about,
In primrose paths that please them best,
But Mrs. Pell, who's rather stout,
She came up here, she says, to rest.

She doesn't boat, she doesn't climb,
She never drives, she never walks.
From rising bell to bunking time
She talks and rocks, and rocks and talks
The other boarders drift away—
She talks them east, she talks them west
She talks and talks the livelong day.
She came up here, she says, to rest.

Holding the best verandah chair,
She circles daily with the sum.
She's traveled—has been everywhere—Seen everything—knows everyone
She talks the new mooz up the sky,
She talks the song bird to his nest.
She never stops. You wonder why.
She came up here, she says, to reit.

The housefly buzzes on the glass.

The brooklet chatters in the deft
The bumblebee drones in the grass—
So drones and chatters Mrs. Pell.
When she will stop, if stop at all.
The dear Lord knows who knoweth best.
She means to stay "clear through to fall."
She came up here, she says, to rest.

—B. L. T., 13 Puck.



Enthusiasm is never misplaced except in a bore.-Life,

Beggar (piteously) --- "Ah, sir, I am very hungry." Drapeptic (savagely)-"Then have the decency to keep your good fortune to yourself. I haven't had an appetite for years." -London Paper.

Stubb-"What kind of shoes are those you are wearing?" Cogger-'Walking shoes." Stubb-"Walking shoes for automobile riding?" Cogger-"Yes, I know my machine."-Chicago Daily News.

"Ah understan' dat Deacon Jones has bin charged wid chicken-stealin' -an' he wuz a pillah ob de chu'ch, wuzn't he?" "No, he wuzn't a pillah. He turned out ter be wot dey call de nave."-Judge.

'Of course," said the architect, "you will want a porte cochere." 'Sure," replied Mrs. Nurich; "we'll want a big one with glass dingle-dangles on it hangin' from the parlor ceilin'."-Philadelphia Press.

"Where did you get that song?" said she;
"I got it out of my head." said he,
"I got it out of my own small head!"
"What a lucky thing for your head!" she -Cleveland Leader.

"I don't object to hearing a man brag about his ancestors," observed Uncle Allen Sparks, "if that's all he has to brag about. It comforts him and doesn't hurt the ancestors any. They're dead."-Chicago Tribune.

"Do you think that wealth brings happiness?" "No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "It doesn't bring happiness. But it gives a man a little bit of option about the kind of worry he will take on."-Washington Star.

Suburban Patient-"Doctor, I am sorry you have had to come so far from your regular practice." Doctor -"Oh, it's all right. I have another patient in the neighborhood, so I can kill two birds with one stone."-Judge.

"Why don't you tell your views?" "I'm afraid to," answered Senator Sorghum. "Whenever I tell my views on any subject I run the risk of stirring up an unanswerable argument on the other side."-Washing-

Twixt beggar man and man of wealth,
The difference is not immense;
The former lives upon his rage,
The latter on his rents.

Boston Transcript "I tell yo', Eben," said Aunt Mirandy, as she looked lovingly at the twins who were gathering handfuls of wool from each other's kinky heads on the sanded floor of the cabin. "1 heerd Miss 'Liza a'readin' in the g'ogfry yistiddy an' I's 'bout 'cided waht I's gwine ter name dem two young uns. I's gwine call 'em 'Flo-ra' and 'Fauna.'" — Macon Tele-

Fish For Manure.

The following order from the records of the town of Ipswich. Mass., May 11, 1644, illustrates, in a comical way, the custom of using fish for manure in those early days:

"It is ordered that all doggs, for the space of three weeks after the publishing hereof, snall have one legg tyed up, and if such a dogg shall break loose and be found doing any harm, the owner of the dogg shall pay damage. If a man refuse to tye up his dogg's leggs, and hee bee found scrapeing up fish in a cornefield, the owner thereof shall pay twelve pence damages beside whatever damage the dogg doth. But if any fish their house lotts and receive damage by doggs, the owners of those house lotts shall bear the damage themselves."-Forest and Stream.

Work For Rich Young Men. For the rich young man who wishes

to make a name for himself in public affairs the way is wide open. rie need not become a socialist, or go to live in a slum, or indulge in any other social eccentricity. All he needs to do is look about him and take up the task of practical politics at hand-take it up decently and straightforwardly and without excuses or apologies or putting on of heroic airs—just offering himself to do it because it is there to be done and on his merits as a man and his ability to do it.

For such rich young men there is abundant work, and the rewards of satisfaction in work well done and all the public honor their merits deserve are certain.-Chicago Inter-

England's Maligned Weather.

We may as well own up to the truth, that the conventional abuse of our climate and our weather has been greatly overdone. When we are inclined to envy countries whose mecorological conditions have less of he element of "glorious uncertainty than our own, we are much too ready to overlook the immense advantage we possess in our almost absolute freedom from violent extremes.— London World.

Pride Versus Love.

By ANNIE BEATLEY. Clarissa Blois was happy that I the fact that Edwin was not General afternoon, very bappy, and the sun- Talbot's son, but a plebian, born of shine flooding the moor was not peasant stock, staggered and be-brighter than that which glowed wildered her. Astonishment preswithin her own heart. For to-morrow ently gave place to hot anger and indignation, and all thoughts of love her betrothed, whom she had not seen for three long morths, was exwere driven from her mind. nected at Royden Court, the ancient | would write at once to Dr. Talbot, as he called himself, and break off the

mansion which had recently become She wandered on over the heath, transformed into a garden of beauty tracting her promise. She would by the abundant purple heather and soon forget him, and if he could not rich, yellow gorse, drinking in with forget her-well, he deserved to satisfied eyes the loveliness of the suffer. scene around-all new and fresh to her. Behind, nestling in a wooded through her mind she turned into a hollow, lay the old picturesque town | lane which led to the high road, and of Somerton; on one side she caught came face to face with the object of distant glimpses of the blue ocean, her mental denunciations-Dr. Talwhile before her, bathed in sunlight, bot himself! the moor stretched as far as the eye

could reach. Bye-and-bye she sat down amid and constraint of her manner. the bracken, and was soon lost in thought, dreaming happy day-dreams than I expected, and so thought I in which Dr. Edwin Talbot bore a

significant part. So pleasant were her reflections that she heeded not the flight of intelligible, and a shadow crept into time, nor knew that the sunshine had faded, until she was startled from her reverie by a distant peal of said reproachfully, "Are you not glad thunder. Looking up in dismay, she to see me? Have you no welcome to saw that heavy threatening clouds give me?" had effaced the blue of the sky, and there was every prospect of a storm

in the near future. Clarissa had a nervous dread of thunderstorms, and to be caught in to see your face again! You deone out here on the lovely moor

appeared anything but inviting. She began to retrace her steps hurriedly, hoping to be able to reach the high road and take shelter in some farm-house before the storm broke, but soon found it would be impos-The clouds grew rapidly proaches. darker, the thunder louder and more frequent, and huge drops of rain

commenced to fall. At length, to Clarissa's relief, she espied in a hollow a tiny cottage which she had passed unnoticed be-The door was opened ere she so dearly, I had not the courage to could knock, and a pleasant-faced risk losing you. But you will not let old woman bade her welcome to the shelter of her little home.

Thankful to escape from the to take her hand, but she drew it storm, which seemed likely to prove a coldly from him. severe one, Clarissa entered and took the chair which was placed for her. and was soon chatting pleasantly with her hostess, who led a somewhat lonely life, having no near neighbors with whom to exchange confidences, and hailed this unex-

pected visitor with delight. Encouraged by her guests's fair face and sweet smiles, she was soon fact that I was not his own son. I launched on the theme so dear to a mother's heart—the praises of an Then changing his tone to one of

only son—and the young girl listened gentle persuasion, he continued. with sympathetic interest. honest, kindly face shining with pride as she spoke of her boy, attracted Clarissa, who had come little into contact with the lives of the

"He often comes to see me. They tell me as how he's a grand gentleman in Lunnon, but he don't forget his old mother for all that, my boy Ted don't. He do want me to live in a bigger house in the village, but I like to stay in this little old place, where I was so happy with my man for nigh forty years. Look here, missie," taking 'a photo from between the leaves of a large Bible, which lay on the shelf, "Ain't he a

lad as any mother might be proud Clarissa took the picture, and looked at it. A low cry of surprise

escaped her. Mrs. Brown interpreted the ejaculation as one of admiration, and her mother's heart was gratified. She talked on, but Clarissa heard as one in a dream, her brain bewildered. For the face she gazed upon was that

of Edwin Talbot, her affianced hus-How was it this poor old woman spoke of him as her boy? It could -Edwin was the son of General Talbot, of Heatherton Hall. Perhaps she had been his nurse. Looking up and striving to speak

calmly, she said: "And is this your own son? He is very handsome.

Yes, miss, that's my boy, the only child as the Lord ever give me, but he's worth a dozen o' some folks' sons," asserted the fond mother, unconscious of the dismay and conster nation her words were causing in her visitor's mind.

As Clariasa handed back the treus He was a fine fellow, and clever, ured portrait, to be replaced in the Bible, she caught sight on the back too.' of an affectionate inscription to his mother in Edwin's familiar writing. The storm had partially cleared now, and, feeling that she must be alone to think her way through the front!" mist of perplexity which had sud-

denly enveloped her, she started

comeward, with gentle words of thanks to the widow, who fain would have detained her longer, Sir Jasper Blois was inordinately proud of his noble name and long line of ancestors, and his daughter inherited this weakness in no small degree. She loved to hear her father tell how their forefathers had come over to England with the Conqueror and it had been a great satisfaction to her to think that her flance was the representative of an ancient us be happy again!"
with that which flowed was equally blue Oh, why had she not violated?

with that which flowed in her own Ith that which flowed in her own clink.

The next day she read his name in the dead list, and the weeks that followed were filled with a price of

him once more to tell him how dearly she loved him, and how bitterly she had repented her cruel words! She had sent him to his death, and he would never know of her sorrow and regret. Through it all she strove to keep a smiling face and conceal

remorse. If only she could have seen !

her grief, for had she not forfeited the right to mourn openly? In the spring the father and daughter returned to Reydon Court, and the day after their arrival Clarissa turned her steps toward the moor-

the sorrowing woman whose heart, like her own, was buried in a lonely grave beneath the scorching African sun, and she determined to go and see her. She could at least sympathize, if she could not comfort.

As she came within sight of the cottage she saw a man emerge from the gate and begin slowly to cross

The girl's heart beat fast. How

A few more seconds brought them face to face. Yes, it was Edwin himself, pale and thin, and looking very grave and preoccupied, but the eyes of love could not mistake him. He stopped as she approached, and with a cry of joy she held out her hand. But he did not take it; only gazed at her with a strange, far away look,

"Ted, don't you know me?" she said, with something very like a sob. and the old look of love and tenderness came back to it as he took her hand in his.

"Clare, is it true what your voice

loved me." all the time, and now your life is ruined. I can never, never forgive

"Don't mind for me, dearest, Your love will brighten my dark

Old Mrs. Brown was greatly aston-You cannot mean all you have said." He tried of shame to Clarissa's eyes.

Russian Sayings. An untried friend is like an un-

Better to beg than steal, but bet-

er to work than beg. A mother's love will draw up from

When the ass bears too light a

razy fish calls himself a fish

can no longer hide our sabres.

One waip is enough for a

..TRUTH ABOUT THE FLY...

few months, so vigorous was the

or yellow fever mosquito was nearly

This result was brought about by

Is it too much to hope that in the

oil to every square metre of surface

I have sought in vain for any

leave behind them far worse things

A SCHOOLGIRL PITCHER.

Pennsylvania Girl Who Plays Ball

With the Best of the Boys.

year-old daughter of Victor Moyer.

of Macungie, is a living refutation of

the charge that when a woman

Moyer, who is now winning fame

home plate, had a deep love for base-

ball. When other girls were jump-

ing the rope and trundling the hoop

Miss Moyer was playing baseball and

handball with the boys in the neigh-

borhood, and every juvenile captain

of the diamond contested fiercely for

the honor of having her on his team,

for even at that tender age she could

"line them out" at a rate that made

While Miss Moyer has been fond

of all kinds of athletic sports "since

childhood's busy hour." it was not

until she was a student at the Kutz-

town Normal School, a few years ago,

that her great ability as a pitcher

victory. While she prefers pitching,

as being most scientific and afford-

ing a greater opportunity for display

of skill, she is able to fill worthily

Her style of pitching is a puzzling

Bethlehem she struck out five men

but it so very elusive that not one in

reaches the plate.—Allentown (Pa.)

What Made It Valuable.

An excited individual ran up to a

orter at a rallway station and asked:

"Have you seen a parcel I left on this seat?" The porter replied that he had not. "Oh, what shall I do?"

exclaimed the excited passenger; "it

contains three poems I have written.

"Can't you write them again?" asked

the unsympathetic porter. "Yes, I

can do that, but," hesitatingly, "there

The nutmeg, roperly clothed, is

three is able to find it when it

Correspondence Washington Post.

Apparently, she pitches a slow

In a recent game in

any position on the diamond

proposition.

came into observation.

notice.

twirling the spheroid across the

Miss Carrie Moyer, the seventeen-

The housewife who gives frenzied

con-

It is as important-more important-to fight to get good men into office as it is to bare one's breast to bullets of the enemy; and it requires ers make muc' noise. more courage, too, for the lawbreak A dozen lawbreakers make more

The people of right thought and ready to descend on the food laid out

> Every man is a king here. He has part of the responsibility of sover-

perfect right to violate the anti-com-

10usebreaking is an interference with clean beasts and insects, who may als personal liberty.

The powers of evil, the law-break-

bezzlement of power will be held as had as embezzlement of money. . . .

every youthful batter sore in the shoulder blades fanning the empty and inconsistent atmosphere, and it is confidently predicted that if she keeps on pitching ball she will yet make Rube Waddell sit up and take

She there played upon the regular school nine and helped win many a bribery. privileges. They have no right to

> ing it. There is no secret remedy known for it. Drag it out into the

cial privilege does not mean a fight against honest wealth.

Civic righteousness is growing.

the best politics as well as the best

dressed in a scarlet undershirt, peeps

out laughingly. The undershirt soon turns brown and is called mace,— Stewards' Bulletin.

land has provided Dr. Vols, instruc-tor in zoology at the University of