and unnoticed among the crowd in ing an encore, Lady Babbington's drawing-room, looked, and was, irritable and disappressed it, he felt "quite out of it." Like many a Colonial Somebody who had been as shocked as surprised to head, then on the mouth. find that men like himself are Nobodies there.

Being small minded and given to looking for ignoble motives, he attributed it to jealousy, or snobbery, or prejudice against Colonials with un-English names.

He was, therefore, a little puzzled and flattered at the obvious interest manifested in him by the handsome, stately woman who had sung twice to Lady Babbington's guests.

He was certain that she was singing at him. True, there was nothing in the words of her songs, so far as he could recognize them, that fitted any event or emotion of his variegated life, but that the eloquent brown eyes of the singer were mostly fixed upon him he began to feel uncomfortably certain.

He was not surprised when, a little later, Lady Babbington glided up delivered it. to him convoying the singer.

"Miss Turland is anxious to know you: she is very much interested in South Africa," her ladyship gushed. "Doesn't she sing divinely? You ion. must hear her next Monday. You will, won't you?" and, with a patronizing pat on the shapely arm of her protege, she sailed off, leaving the singer to justify the introduction.

Flotman began with a fulsome compliment upon her singing, which Miss Turland gracefully waved aside and came to the point.

She hoped he would excuse her boring him, but she did so wonder whether he could tell her anything about a great friend of hers who had been missing somewhere in South Africa for several years. She was sure Mr. Flotman must know him. Flotman waz relieved. He had quite expected to be badgered to buy tickets for Monday's concert, but when several minutes had passed and that subject was not opened up he began to wonder what was the real objective. That the South African

riend was a myth he felt certain. The juestions about him were vague and vild, and the apparent anxiety too ukewarm. He was becoming bored when his interest was suddenly innrred. Miss Turland somehow introduced

he name of Dowager Lady Boothie. n what connection was not very lear. What Flotman gathered was hat her ladyship was a very great riend of that embryonic vocal star, and would do anything for her. He encouraged Miss Turland to con-

foue her enlogies and advertisement of the dowager, for it happened that ier ladyship was among the persons whom it was his special desire to tnow, for she was rich and an inteterate gambler in shares. So he laid himself out to be very

tgreeable to Miss Turland. He could e very entertaining to women when to chose, in a half bolsterous, half tubmissive way that amused them.

When he lingered over Miss Turand's hand saying au revoir that light he jubilantly noticed that she iad made the deep and favorable impression he had striven for. Being not altogether brutal, he could not epress a slight consciousness that he was playing a contemptible game. He was cozening the singer as the policeman is said to conciliate the cook, for tordidly material ends.

But, unlike him, Friederich Flotman's need was urgent, for he was a listressed minor magnate, reduced to the humiliatng necessity of peddling thares in West End drawing rooms. He had come to London with £2.

000, advanced by the bank which held all his available marketable scrip as security for old loans, and with it was endeavoring to place the undred thousand shares in the New Jericho Extension—a new company hurriedly formed to raise funds for saving the parent property. If it went through Flotman was not only ved, but made. If not-debacle!

Within a week Flotman was a deoted personal attendant on Miss Turland. A rising singer is permitted a atitude in the matter of cavallers which carries no penalty of malicious

But, somehow, the lady always contrived preitily to postpone the promised introduction to the dow-

know how to manage the old lady. She is obstinate, and, like all such, prefers to believe that everything she does is her own initiation. If you begin to talk business to her she would probably be rude. Believe me, she will eventually come to you, and then you can dictate, your own

As a combative business man, Flotan worshiped success, and he recog nized and admired profoundly the vondrous way in which Gladys Turand was commanding it. She was naking rapid headway in her profesion. As yet she was but a favorably nown contributor to the entertainents of the rich, but she was exending her conquests by successful prays from the drawing room to the icert platform, and Flotman was atisfied that it was her irresistible agnetic personality and cleverness thich overcame all obstacles. She was just the type of wife for an amitious, pushing man—the only womin he had met so far that he de-sired in that capacity. He would

It was at a grand drawing room atertainment, at which the rising soprano had scored a flattering sucact upon the impulse to upon the impulse to put his fate

She had contrived to be alone with nim in a secluded part of the great mansion, flushed and excited by the plaudits of a genuinely enthusiastic "I'll take any oath you wish plaudits of a genuinely enthusiastic any thing you wish that will con-audience, who had overcome their vince you."

Freiderich Flotman, sitting lonely | usual dignified restraint by demand-

Flotman seized her by both hands, held her at arms' length for a mopointed, for, as he would have ex- ment while he gazed in boyishly raptuous admiration, then, pressing her helpless against the wall, delibvisits England for the first time, he erately kissed her, first on the fore-

She flushed, but made no sign of resentment or acquiescence. 'You must marry me." he said

She caught her breat's with a little rasp, as if she had received a cold douche, and a look of triumph flashed in her wonderful brown eyes that the dullest man could not misinterpret.

"Yes, yes, let me go. Don't agitate me. I have to sing again." And with a playful caress of her hand on his cheek she slipped away.

"They are all cold hearted and afraid of showing their real feelings, these English women," he solilomagnanimity of the lover, he forgave her, and impatiently awaited her pleasure.

When three days had passed without a sign he wrote an imploring appeal for an interview, and personally He was admitted to her pretty

of an elderly housekeeper compan-

She was standing dressed for an afternoon call, and looked queenly. arms and a half hysterical cry.

"Gladys, what is the meaning of this? Do you doubt me?"

suppressed emotion. He tried to embrace her.

"Don't, don't!" able

He was subdued. The frigid manies combined to forbid the sacrilege in general and New Jericho in partic-

"I may take you at your word," she answered, and held out her hand. He seized and kissed it.

. "It is a good sign that you have come," she said. Her manner was more cordial, almost tender.

"To-morrow at this time."

He sat beside her on the couch, but did not attempt to touch her. "I mest speak plainly, offensively." she began. "You won't object?" "Go on, say all you wish-as you

wish." "Lady Boothie, as you know, is my dearest friend. I do nothing without consulting her. She knows of your offer to me, but she suspects you. She says you are a man who will make any promise to effect your ob-

ject. "I have been slandered, he interrupted, sadly.

She mistrusts you, and suspects laugh. your intentions toward me,"

He was on his knees, protestingly

"How can I prove I am honest?" "Easily. You are a very practical man; she is a practical woman; and leave him to die of thirst and starthis is her proposal: Make over to vation while you robbed him of his me ten thousand shares in your new quized, and, feeling the excusing company to hold as a guarantee that you months." She spoke with an effort.

"I will. You shall have them tomorrow. In two months they will shrill shriek from the woman as Flotbe worth two pounds apiece," he said jubilantly, and he proceeded to expatiate on the prospects of the New Jericho Extension. But he did not drawing room at the flat where she explain that the shares he purposed hurt. dwelt discreetly under guardianship handing over were vendors' shares, which he had promised his co-directors not to place on the market.

He left her happier than he had been since her personality had en-He advanced with outstretched thralled him, content to obey her injunction not to call until sent for.

Two days later his broker sent for him in hot haste. The limited mar-She kept him off with her hand at ket for New Jericho shares had failhis breast. Her face flickered with en to pieces. The shares were tumbling to waste paper price. The financial columns of the even-

ing papers devoted a few lines to the the fire, but I'm going to enjoy seeing With an effort she released her matter, explaining that the slump hands and seated herself on a chair, had been caused by the placing on where she sat stiff and unapproach- the market of a large parcel by inside this." holders.

Next day a financial paper had a ner and the delicate, fragile draper- damning article on wildcat schemes "His wife!" he gasped at last. "Yes, my wife, you bound!"

Flotman turned his head and saw entering the room his old partner-the man who had discovered the rest that had become the famous and once prosperous Old Jericho mine, the man whom he had left sick unto death is the veld.

The two gazed at each other for several moments: then Burnley spoke:

"I should like to thrach you," he said, "but I might hurt you and spoil the best part of your punishment. You are a ruined man to-day. That is expugh for me. This scheme has been my work. It has planned out well, eh?"

Flotman stood silent, as if dazed and about to faint. Twice he began to speak, but no articulate sound would lauve his mouth, till, with an effort, he forced a harsh, unnatural

"You have scored, Charlie, and you can't complain because I have had my innings. It was all in the game." "All in the game to desert a pal when he was down with fever?

claims?" Burnley almost shouted. "You would have done the same," will marry me within two was the sneering, cynical retort. There was a swift blow, an agon-ized "Oh!" from the victim, and a

man crashed to the floor. He lay prone for a minute or so,

then gathered himself up. His face was bleeding, but he was not much "I want my money-the money

she got for those shares. It is mine," he said coolly. "Say 'please, sir,' and you shall have it," Burnley retorted with sayage contempt.

Flotman hesitated. "Say it, quick!"

"Please, sir, give me my money."
"I will, when I please. That will. be when I hear that the bank has

foreclosed on your securities. If you had it now it might pull you out of you thoroughly finished. It's my turn to-day; I have waited years for "Let him go, Charlie, Gladys

pleaded. "You have punished him enough."

She went to the door and opened it. Flotman gave one glance at both, picked up his hat, and passed out .--The Bystander.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The poorer a man is the more he favors an income tax. Some men sit on others while try-

ing to stand up for themselves. Keep an eye on your friends; you

know what to expect of your enemies. Many a slow man throws on the speed lever when he starts down hill. Beware of your little fellows, Mosquitoes are more bloodthirsty than

ure a man than it is for him to meas- well."-New York Press.

ure his bank balance. If a young man shows a decided bent to get rid of his money it won't

take him very long to go broke. It's queer how some people imagine they are having a good time when

they do things you dislike. At some period in a man's life he firmly believes that all his friends

Occasionally a man is so ausnicious her in its grasp, and she awoke one alize, and his example had been fol- that he imagines you are trying to sad morning to find herself an exile "There is something wrong. Tell lowed by the few who had been fool- poison his dog every time you throw bereft of home and resources. him a bone .- From "Humanisms," in the New York Journal.

The Pathfinder Joke.

During the automobile races held prominence on these shores. in Savannah, Ga., last November a good story was told on two young the week there.

The young men arrived in the to her reading, but the delight of her Georgia city on Tuesday morning and work lay in her close fidelity to naafter getting quartered at the De ture and in the artistic but untheatric "I know nothing of you, so cannot he was evidently expected, for the Soto Hotel started for a stroll down methods she employed. Savannah, they ventured to locate a she might return to her beloved Powould sacrifice any man or woman. Punctually at the hour he was "speak easy," where they could ob- land and receive the exoneration who stood in your way, and have shown into the little drawing room. tain some of the "ardent" in the which was her just due. Her favor-Gladys, stately and shimmering in a event that their supply should run lite line in "Mary Stuart," which 'copper" was overtaken by the boys. "You have sold those shares. You Taking him to one side he was asked ton Post. give them a tip as to where a stranger could get a little drink "in case of sickness," assuring him they were

> He at once led the strangers down the street and halted in front of the Benedict Presbyterian Church, and pointed to the handsome building. Almost overcome with astonishment, one of the youths said, "My goodness, officer, you don't mean to tell us we can get it here!"

"No," replied the copper; "but you can get it anywhere else but here." -Harper's Weekly.

Judge Will Wait.

orney Charies Pettijohn to Judge Pritchard, of Criminal Court, for lenlency to a client who had entered a plea of guilty to larceny. The burlen of the attorney's argument was that his client was the father of twins, and was tempted to theft in

"Your honor, I will say frankly, not hesitate to go out and steal it."

"Mr. Pettijohn, when you are the father of twins I will consider your proposition," said Justice Pritchard. -Indianapolis News.

hanced.-New Haven Register. Sunday School Teacher-"Don't

you want to be an angel, Tommy?" Tommy-"I ain't in no hurry. The baseball season's comin' pretty soon."

The Czar of Russia, with 99,600,-000 acres, is the biggest land owner



Strange Fuss Over Fashions. 1881 this woman has had absolute It's strange how each new fashion charge of the light, and in all that never falls to provoke general discus- time it has never gone out during the sion, the weight of it satirical or cyn- night. Miss Hecox followed her father leal. As if there could be anything in charge of the light. He was a restrange in anything done by women! tired clergyman, who took the work Fashions everlastingly are altering, when his health broke down. and the wise mortal is proof against him went his wife and girl. During surprises. A year ago there was all the thirteen years her father was in the fuss about the Merry Widow hat. charge Miss Hecox was practically the Last summer it was the coming of the real mistress of the lighthouse. When Directoire gown. Then it was the his death came she applied for and huge spread north, south, east and was given the work. Since that time west of the early winter hat, and now she has been steadily at it, cleaning, it is the hat shaped like a bowl! tending and watching the light, that What's new about that? Have we it may be never dimmed. Then her forgotten that a bowl formed a hat mother died in the old lighthouse, on the Mad Hatter's head while his and the woman was left alone with hair was being cut? Once there was her work. She loves it, and is never great talk and splutter about the satisfied if she is away from it for bloomer, but we soon got used to it. long. Her only recreation is an occa-Again, there was caustic comment sional visit to her brother, at Oceanwhen the divided skirt came in, but side, and gathering in sea specimens, we accept it now without a murmur, a collection of which she recently gave just as we accept the young woman to the Santa Crux library. who rides astride. Foolish to worry nately for Miss Hecox, the Santa Cruz over any fashion, however ridiculous. lighthouse is not built on a rock-Nothing will prevent women obeying bound coast, but is bowered among the dictates of the fashion designer, trees. The light is a modern one, of and why not receive the bowl hat complacently?—New York Press. A New Fancy in Coats.

Transparency is to be the keynote of the summer fashions, and the art Santa Cruz coast. - Los Angeles of being graceful in scantiness is about to be superseded by that of tooking airy. The materials in which the summer girl will float are cloudwoman, "and we of limited purses he pays his hired man or his atenoghave a harder time of it each season rapher. Why not? to keep in the swim. This newest | The wise woman of to-day will not

Modjeska.

Then she sought refuge here, hav-

English language, and was among the

Her forte was always the classic

frama, to which she brought a certain

charming. Her slight accent added

The closing years of her life were

seemed to sum up all her desire, read,

"My dearest, 'twas not to be!"-Bos-

Just Don'ts.

Don't mouth or bite your lips or

counteract perfect features.

mouth and ruin a pretty one.

will attract less unfavorable notice.

smirk. Naturalness is one of the big-

Don't wear unbecoming coiffurer

as unlovely as the old woman who

tries to be kittenish; while attempted

fesh air and a good digestion as beau-

sparingly and the measure of beauty

that is yours will be sensibly en-

Don't neglect the value of sunlight.

finery is hopelessly inartistic.

Don't look coquettish or pose or

very first of foreign stars to assume

Recipe.

Cut-out

=

twelve candle power, multiplied by reflectors to something like 665 candle power. During the twenty-seven years it has been tended by Miss Hecox no ship has been wrecked on the Times.

Business Side of Marriage,

Every married woman ought to like. Most amazing are the coats and have an allowance and live opulentwraps made of chiffon and gauze. ly within it. Every man ought to be They are marvelous triumphs of glad to grant such an allowance for dressmaking skill, and can only be his own peace as well as his wife's fashioned by an artist. "The simple comfort. He should pay his wife at life is fast disappearing," said one least as promptly and generously as

whim of fashion, the transparent coat, marry without a good business agreeis palpably a money making scheme ment to this effect. The woman who

A Delicate Loaf Cake— FOR SPONGE.

Two and one-half cupfuls of sifted flour, One cupful of milk, One-half cupful of water, One-half tenspoonful of sait. One tenspoonful of sugar. One-half of a compressed yeast

FOR SECOND MIXING. One-half cupiul of butter,

Four tablespoonfuls of shred-ded almonds, Two tablespoonfuls of shred-One cupful of sugar and three eggs, Two and one-half cupfuls of sifted flour, ded citron One tenspoonful of lemon ex-tract.

-Ladies' World. of the modistes. It is necessary, of is growing wise by experience will course, to own one or two of these strike for such an agreement, and perishable creations, which hard keep on striking—or coaxing—until usage or inclement weather will she gets it. Here is a place for her quickly destroy. Then we invest in to use all her new thought, ingenui-

other butterfly affairs, and so the ty, faith and love. If your husband won't tell you the game by which we lose money quickiy, and the big importing houses make truth about his business, income or Two-thirds of a woman's worry is it quickly, goes merrily on. There is profits, get a Bradstreet or Dun's redue to her continuous efforts to have one redeeming feature to the costly port on him! Then coax him into business, however, for, arrayed in making you an allowance, be it ever It is easier for the tailor to meas- such apparel, we cannot fail to look so small. Ask him to try it a month or two anyway. Catch him in a good humor, look your sweetest and say

please pretty. Helena Modjeska, Countess Bozen-"You ought not to have to coax, for ta, had the most romantic and pa- what is rightfully yours?" Of course thetic history of any actress who has not! But you are dealing with a graced the modern stage. In Poland, husband and a world, not as they her native land, her artistic and re- ought to be, but as they are. See fined nature brought her into promin- you adjust yourself accordingly, reence as an actress and pointed to a membering that there are several triumphant career among her own matters in which you don't always . But the curse of politics held act as you "ought"

Lay judicious siege to your husband's heart, and to his head-his sense of justice-and you will find his purse strings become more working mastered the intricacles of the able.-Elizabeth Towne, in Nautilus.

Get About Gracefully.

Fashion imperiously commands us to wear our skirts most inconvenient. ly long in front. Some of us rebel and hem them up or cut them short, Others submit and trip over them at awkward moments with more or less embarrassing consequences

It is infurlating to find, just at the moment one wishes to make a particularly graceful entrance, that one's not entirely happy, for she always skirt has managed to catch in the steel buckle of one's shoe, and that the entrance has to be made in a kind of hopping shuffle.

The ingenuity of lace skirts in get ting themselves bung up in this fashion is past belief. One cannot admire too much the skill with which actresses manage these long skirts. How they can run across the stage in them is a puzzle to many in the Don't scowl or frown or knit your audience.

A skirt that is too short in front, brow. An unlovely expression will yet long at the back, is very ugly and ungraceful, but there is a happy mebang your lips open. Twisting and dium between this and the ultrasmart one that lies on the ground an contortion do not improve an ugly inch or two in front of the feet like a Don't squint or wink your eyelids trap to catch them. A fair one deor attempt "goo-goo" expressions, scending from her motor at the en-Your eyes may not be glorious orbs. trance to a theatre the other evening but if left as nature made them they put one small foot upon the footboard behind a length of skirt so unnecessary that the second foot stood fair and square upon it.

The direct consequence was that she felt into the arms of the stalwart Don't slap on peroxide or bought locks under the impression that the uniformed official who commands the coming and going of vehicles outside world is easily fooled. All three have this particular theatre. When she their places, but should be used disrecovered herself there was half a yard of her skirt detached from the rest by means of a long split. It is really possible to be quite graceful in a skirt only long enough to touch the city dressed veals, 9 to 13c. per lb.; yard of her skirt detached from the rest by means of a long split. It is hats or gown just because they are really possible to be quite graceful in the style. No one is so beautiful that she can afford to be a slavish follower the ground in front, and there are many thousands of well-dressed womare nor older than you are, nor as if en who cannot manage these longyou had more money than you have. all-around skirts gracefully .- Phila-The girl who apes womanly clothes is delphia Record.

ty makers. Live out of doors and eat

We have noticed that after a man has been married a year or two he quits wiping the dishes for his wife. has taken during that period. Since -Topeka Capital.

COMMRCIAL COLUMY

Weekly Review of Trade and Lates! Market Reports.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says;

"With bank clearings outside New York 15.9 per cent better than last year and 24.5 per cent, better than in 1906, and in New York 24.1 per cent. larger than in 1908 and 1.3 per cent. larger than in 1906; with railroad earnings for the month of April showing a gain of 13.9 per cent, over 1908, and only 10.3 per cent. decrease as compared with the banner year of 1907; with immigra-tion 212,000 larger than last year; with imports much greater than in 1908 and nearly equal to 1907; with a distinct gain in the iron and stee! trade in both orders and prices; with a hardening tendency in copper; with works of new construction go-ing rapidly forward, the trade situation seems to afford ample grounds for the prevailing belief that as soon as tariff revision is out of the way the last obstacle to a full restoration of normal industrial and mercantile activity will be removed.

Bradstreet's says: "Improvement in retail trade, some regaining of lost ground in farming operations and a distinctly more optimistic feeling as to trade for the future are the leading favor-able features in this week's reports to Bradstreet's. Jobbing and whole-sale trade for immediate delivers shows between-seasons quiet, but fall trade is developing a better tone and enlarged demand.

"Business failures in the United States for the week were 214 against 268 last week, 288 in the like week of 1908, 154 in 1907, 162 in 1906 and 158 in 1905.
"Wheat, including flour exports

from the United States and Canada for the week aggregate 1,452,965 bushels, against 896,312 bushels last week and 1,956,883 bushels this week last year."

Wholesale Markets

New York—Flour—Receipts, 17, 444 bris.; exports, 4,084. Dull but firm. Rye flour quiet. Corn mea-firm. Rye dull. Barley firm; mail-

firm. Rye dull. Barley firm; mailing, 76@78c, c. i. f. New York; feeding, 75@76, c. i. f. New York; feeding, 75@76, c. i. f. New York Wheat—Receipts, 63,090 bu.; exports, 6,985 bu. Spot firm; No. 2 red, 143½@145c. elevator; No. 1 red, 145 nominal, f. o. b. affoat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 1.36½, f. o. b. affoat; No. 2 hard winter, 1.36½, affoat; No. 2 hard winter, 1.36 14. f o. b., afloat.

Corn — Spot firm; No. 2, 83 1/2 e elevator and 81, f. o. b. affoat; No. 1 white and No. 2 yellow, 81, f. o. b

afloat
Oats—Receipts, 28,125 bu. Spo
strong; mixed, 26@32 lbs., 60½ @
61c.; natural white, 26@32 lbs., 61
@63½; clipped white, 34@42 lbs.
61@67½.
Butter—Easier; receipts, 6,24;
pkgs. Creamery specials, 29½ @
30c. (official 29½); extras, 29; held
creamery, 21@27.

creamery, 21@27.
Cheese—Barely steady, unchanged: receipts, 1,626 boxes,
Eggs—Barely steady, unchanged receipts, 27,763 crates.
Poutry—Alice Poultry—Alive steady; chickens broilers, 30@35c.; fowls, 17@ 17½; fowls, 15@16½.

Philadelphia-Wheat-1c. higher contract grade. May, 141 & 143c. Corn—Firm, &c. higher; May 80 % 80 ½ c. Oats-Firm, 1c. higher; No. 1

white natural, 62 % 62 % c.
Butter — Firm: extra Westerr Creamery, 20c.; do., nearby prints

Eggs-Weak and 16c, lower Pennsylvania and other nearby firsts free cases, 22½c, at mark; do, cur rent receipts, in returnable cases 21½ at mark; Western firsts, fro cases, 22½ at mark; do, current re ceipts, free cases, 21@22. Cheese—Firm; New Y

Cheese—Firm; New York ful creams, choice, 15 % @ 16c.; do., fai to good, 14 % @ 15 %. Live Poultry-Firm; fowls, 17@ 18c.; old roosters, 11@12; sprin; chickens, 28@32; ducks, 14@15.

Baltimore-Wheat - The marke for Western opened strong; spot 1.49; July, 1.17. Settling prices were: No. 2 red Western, 1.50; contract spot, 1.50 steamer No. 2 red, 1.47; steamer No. 2 red Western, 1.47.

Corn-Contract, 80 %c.; No. white, 81 %; steamer mixed, 76 %. Oats—We quote: White—No. 2 61½, sales; No. 3, 60@61; No. 4 57½@58. Mixed—No. 2, 58¼ 6 59; No. 3, 57½@58; No. 4, 56@

Rye-No. 2 Western, export, 88 do., uptown, 88@89; bag lots, as to quality and condition, 75@84.

Hay-We quote per ton: Hay—we quote per ton: No.; timothy, large bales, \$15.50@16. do., small blocks, \$15.50@16. No. 2 timothy, as to location, \$14@14.50; No. 3 timothy, \$12.50@13.50. choice clover mixed, \$13.50@14

Chicago-Cattle-Receipts, 5.000 head. Market steady. Steers, \$5 @ 7.25; cows, \$4@6; helfers, \$3.60@ bulls, \$4@5.25; calves, \$3@ stockers and feeders, \$3.30 @ 5.60

Hogs-Receipts (estimated), 17-010 head. Market strong to 5c higher. Choice heavy chipping. \$7.35 @ 7.45; butchers, \$7.20 @ 7.45; choice light mixed, \$7.05@7.15; choice light, \$7.15@7.20; packing, \$7.25 @7.30; pigs, \$5.25@6.75; bulk of sales, \$7.15@7.25.

Market strong to 10c. higher. Sheep \$3.75@6.50; lambs. \$6.50@9.35;

New York-Beeves-Receipts, 1,-636 head; nothing doing in live cat-tle; feeling steady. Dressed beef in fair demand at 9 to 101/2

country dressed, 8 to 11 %c.

Hogs-Receipts, 14,000 market 5@10c. lower; top, \$7.35; bulk of sales, \$6.75@7.20; heavy, \$7.20@7.35; packers and butchers, \$6.85@7.25; light, \$6.75@7; pigs, \$5.25@6.65.

A league to promote refinement among young men has been organized by a number of young girls of Morocco, Ind. Among other things, the girls nasert, that the failure of a man to take the home paper is an evidence of a lack of intelligence and that he will be too stingy to provide for a family and educate his children.

Tragic But True.

We have noticed that after a more tamong young men has been organized. Kansas City, Mo.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,000 head, including 900 Southerns; market steady to 10c. lower. Choice exports and dressed beef steers, \$6.15 @ 6.75; fair to good. \$5.06.10; Western steers, \$5.00 (6.60; stockers and feeders, \$4.25 (6.50; bulls, \$3.85 @ 5.25; native cows, \$3.25 @ 5.75; native helfers, \$4.25 @ 6.50; bulls, \$3.85 @ 5.25; caives, \$3.75 @ 7.

Hogs—Receipts light, dull, lower, Prime heavies, \$7.50; mediums, \$7,40@7.45; heavy Yorkers, \$7.50; light Yorkers, \$7.67.15; pigs, \$6.80 \$6.90; roughs, \$6.60.

Sheep-Receipts. 11,000 head yearlings, \$6.50@7.

Uae Believe=

That right living should be the fourth "R" in education, That home-making should be regarded as a profession. That health is more the business of the individual than of the physician. That most illness results from carelessness, ignorance, or intemperance of some kind.

That as many lives are cut short by unhealthful food and

diet as by strong drink.

That the upbringing of children demands as much study as the raising of cattle. That on the home foundation is built all that is good in State or individual.

That the spending of money is as important as the earning of the money. That economy does not mean spending a small amount, but in getting the largest returns for the money expended.

That the home-maker should be as alert to make progress her life-work as the business or professional man. That the most profitable, the most interesting study for women is the home, for in it centre all the issues of life. That the study of home problems may be made of no less cultural value than the study of history or literature, and of

boy. me plainly. What is it?" he blurted ish enough to take up the script. "I hope there is not, but I fear

gently.

glove buttons

done so."

at htm.

He hesitated.

could," she spoke tenderly. What do they say?" "That you are treacherous, and nine that evening, would sacrifice any man or woman

"Who says that?" "I cannot tell you. Is it true? Have you ever done anything that | would make me-make a woman have ruined me," he exclaimed, with- in a very confidential way if he could ashamed to know you?"

dropped on his knees and seized her "I have never done anything bad.

If I had I would make amends. I'll do anything you wish. Don't send me away, don't!" She looked at his emotion torn face, with half smiling contempt. "This is not acting? You really

want to marry me?" She stood up to avoid the frenzied embrace he threatened. He grasped her waist. "I do, I do! I'll give you anything

-do anything-I'll give you five thousand pounds - ten thousand

She stood looking at him for a "Then return here at this time tomorrow. I am going to get proof of she demanded fiercely. what has been said against you. If you do not come I shall understand." He began an impassioned protest. She stopped him by gently releasing

herself and moving toward the door. "Do you believe me?" he asked, piteously, rising and following her. "I am disposed to; but I have to her dress convulsively. convince some one else that you are not the treacherous creature she be-

"Who is she?"

"Lady Boothie. She was prepared "Lady Boothie. She was prepared, on my representations, to take a large interest in your company, but the inquiries she made were so terribiy bad against you."

"It's a lie. Besides, what business is it of yours? What are you to Charlie Burnley?" The tone was sinister. "What am I to Charlie Burnley? gainst you." The business man suddenly assert. ed himself over the lover,

much more immediate value.-Farmer's Voice **** confused, like a defaulting school-

When the House closed that afternoon Freiderich Flotman knew that there is," she answered, sadly but he was a ruined man. The script on which he had relied to raise sufficient

"Some one has been saying things to rehabilitate rim was unsalable. He also knew that the hand which She nodded, and inspected her had brought about his downfall was men from New York City who spent sweet womanliness that was very that which he had kissed in gratitude believe when he placed the parcel of scrip in

contradict what I am told. I wish I housekeeper informed him that Miss Buil street. Knowing that the State Turland had left instructions that she of Georgia was "prohibition" and exwould be ready to receive him after pecting to find the lid on tight in

on the rug by the fire.

He qualled before the piercing lying on the couch, answered with tion. brown eyes. Then suddenly he maddening coolness. "So I gather from that." He paused in his advance toward

> "To ruin you." "What!"

her and staggered.

yours, of what you stole from Charles Burnley." Flotman turned pale and spoke in dry, staccato sentences. "I see some one has been poison

anything from Charlie Burnley "Dare you say this to his face?

humbugging you. He was always s blackguard." The woman looked at him with her head ,advanced—a contemptuous, loathing look, her hands clinching

rode into town to register the claim in your own name.

Only his wife. Flotman stood paralyzed, his mouth half open like a victim of stage fright. Speech failed him; then a sickly, in-eredulous smile made his face more

of the closer contact he yearned for. | ular, pointing out that the promoter nade no sign of hurry to withdraw of the closer contact he yearned for, ular, pointing out that the promoter have conspired to injure him. take advantage of a slight rise to re-

He rushed round to the flat, where

queenly robe, awaited him, standing out. It was just then a large Irish

out greeting or preface. She raised her sweeping veil from . She smiled a hard, bitter smile, her big hat, and looked searchingly and, indicating with a sweep of her bare white arm an evening paper quite willing to pay for such informa-

> "I don't understand? Why did "To derpive you of what was not

ing your mind . telling you never stole a silly lie.

"Of course. But what do you know of Burnley? Some one has been

"You say that? You who left him to die of fever in the veld, while you

order to feed the mouths of the infants. said Mr. Pettijohn in closing, "that if I were the father of twins and needed food for my family I would

No Hurry.

Miss Laura A. Hecox, who for wenty-seven years has tended the light of the Santa Cruz lighthouse, has but recently returned to her post from the last of the six vacations she