By CHANNING POLLOCK

thew, stopping in the middle of her dish-

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turned savagely, yet with a note in his even cease to love him. voice that inspired pity. "'Returned | It was a hard eight hours for the city



"No," said Anthony shortly. He strode into the dining room and shut the door behind him. It had come at last. What should he do with the money? Nothing in the world could be the approximately. Then Florine laughed. When Florine laughed as soon as she was able. "You poor old dear!" she exclaimed as soon as she was able. "I don't be lieve you have the ghost of an idea what an appropriate the strong property is the money? Nothing in the world could be strong property to the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property in the strong property is the strong property in the strong property i about his neck without soiling his shirt.
"You write ever so much better than I, only I've been at it longer. You mustn't induce him to touch it. He wasn't induce him to touch it. He wasn't it was solid on that score, for I had that him to the him to touch it. get discouraged. You'll strike it in that kind of a thief.

twenty-five a week for mine for the

this Stella felt her presence worse than useless. She put up her rosy lips to be kissed and went back to continue her struggle with the conference with the conference worse than held in his hand. "No! A returned manuscript—thank God!"

No, he replied exuitantly, dropping on the floor the bits of paper he had held in his hand. "No! A returned manuscript—thank God!"

The replied exuitantly, dropping on the floor the bits of paper he had held in his hand. "No! A returned manuscript—thank God!"

The replied exuitantly, dropping on the floor the bits of paper he had held in his hand. "No! A returned manuscript—thank God!" struggle with the coffee cups. She had seen Anthony "down" very often of late, and she had recognized in this heartsickness the one malady of which Her attempts indeed seemed only to irritate and annoy the big, square chinned fellow, whose defeat was so much the harder for him to bear because of how were an antiety of the millionaire.

If we a girl once who were an amulet," she said at last. "It was the work of the millionaire of the millionaire of the millionaire of the millionaire. she might not even try to cure him.

the quibs and jests of the comic papers. He had thought her the daintiest and brightest of little women when he married her, and his greatest delight had come with the contemplation of the things he would do for her when he "got there." That he would ultimately "get there" he had never doubted. The newspaper on which he worked had printed three or four of his real factors.

Afterward a discussion arose at the girl? I wondered. "It wasn't bone, metal, stone, paper or wood," she went on. "And she didn't wear it as a protection against anything. She just wore it because she liked it, because she liked the man whose picture was in it." "It wasn't an amulet then," I said, the ed. The newspaper on which he worked had printed three or four of his romances, and scores of his friends had complimented him on their eleverness.

Surely the magazines work and scores of his friends had complimented him on their eleverness. Surely the magazines ought not to be landic extraction.

and a printed slip. Stella, on the other | their veins." hand, had received \$5 for her very first story, a fable intended for children, and had sold nearly everything that had come from her pen since. This and the true wit of the race is pften and the true wit of the race is pften. had not been so humiliating, for Anthony naturally looked upon fairy tales were the crowning aggravation.

His work lacked the grace and point of hers, and he conceded it. A burlesque sonnet which she had finished the night before lay on the desk beside a long envelope addressed to the "Edulary of the Decede". Authors had been softly, quickly, like the running of a hound upon a moor," is poetic, vivid truth. And here is a sharp, satirical one that cuts several ways at the same time, "A poem ought to be well made in first for them is not to be seen. the verse twice, and he knew that it it afterward."-Leslie's Monthly. was better than anything he had ever the boys at the office would say: "Saw

mer Time" had given way to "Beda- this

sudden impulse into his brain. The sonnet was in his hands, the addressed entraction that it was an affair of honor, so velope was before him—why shouldn't could get and tied the pieces together. to speak. I laid the locket carefully this contribution go to the Decade over Again it was explained that using this under a small fir and went back to the his signature? Its appearance as his composition would be in the nature of customers, as it made the packages when Florine came flying down the customers, as it made the packages when Florine came flying down the nature of customers, as it made the packages when Florine came flying down the nature of the customers are in the customers. a triumph, and Anthony felt that he had earned a triumph of one kind or another. "I saw a poem of yours,"

they would be compelled to remark at splice strings with a smooth joint.

customers, as it made the parkages look untidy by reason of too many knots. So he consulted with a sailor at Richmond, who showed him how to splice strings with a smooth joint.

"You can laugh or you can scold. I don't care!" she asserted tearfully. "I they would be compelled to remark at the minon, who showed min had don't care!" she asserted tearfully. "I the office. And Stella? Why, Stella From that time he spent his leisure did wear an almulet, but now many could gain nothing by the use of her hours making short pieces of twine of gone." name with the verse—nothing but a few dollars, which he could easily make up to her in allowance. Anyhow was so much pleased that he had all should be shoul Stella was his wife, and what belonged twine saved and turned the task of I neither laughed nor scolded. I be

Anthony setzed the pen at his elbow and signed the poem in a firm, round hand; then he folded the paper, placed the paper, placed the paper, placed wid the lavin's of this mornin's meal wid the lavin's of this mornin's meal one but for any love and read of the paper, placed the paper, placed the paper, placed the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the laving the paper but for any love and read of the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed the poem in a firm, round to the paper, placed t it in the envelope and sealed it. Stella heard him open the door of the apartment and came out to ask where he was going. "To mail your 'stuff' to the was going. "To mail your 'stuff' to the pot!-Philadelphia Ledger.

Decade," he told her. "Til be right

But he didn't come "right back." Once the envelope had been dropped in the box his guilt threw away its mask and rose to face him. He realized as suddenly as the temptation had come to him that he was a thief. The paltry excuses through which he had looked at his act melted under the glaring eyes of an accusing conscience, and he "What is it?" inquired Stella Mat- dared not return to the tender gaze of washing and "The Good Old Summer done?" he asked himself as he stood at the corner, and "What have I done?" Time." "What is it? A check?" he kept repeating as the elevated hurAnthony, who had come to be known ried him along to his work.

In publishing circles as "Stella Mat-thew's husband," did not answer at once. His face turned a shade redder, mind. What if the editor of the Decade rewise I should have been guilty of and he crammed the envelope which recognized Stella's style in the sonnet the postman had given him into the re-cesses of his inside pocket. Stella flung cesses of his inside pocket. Stella flung down the dish rag and thrust herself into the doorway between the kitchen ther of these events what would she and the combination dining room and think of him? Would be lose her re-Hibrary. "Did you get a check?" she spect and her confidence altogether? Anthony wiped the perspiration from "Do I ever get checks?" Anthony re- his brow at the thought. She might I frowned and took a chair on the

editor of the afternoon paper which sarily imply lack of merit. That's the paid for the Matthews' livelihood. It suddenly this morning?" The week hat ensued was hardest of all. He and become so morbid on the subject the one backward course that suggested itself to him—that of writing the

tleman should suspect the truth. His eyes, formerly so frank and honest, noon when he was going home Anthosince he had posted Stella's poem, yet he turned the last leaf, and he felt a "This thing is playing the very devil brows were derisive, but her ey with me!" he confessed to himself. "I troubled. I ignored the eyes. ean't stand it much longer. I'm going to tell Stella all about it."

opened his door and saw the love and mond, the blight in the rose, the-the"-"WHY, KIDDIE," SHE SAID, "WAS IT A CHECK?"

sort of thing they send me. I wish I "It's from the Decade. I didn't know "Thy in the ointment?" she suggested politicly.

"The one of thing they send me. I wish I "It's from the Decade. I didn't know wear an amulet." I reiterated in fine knew what it is they like about your stories."

It's floid the betate. I won't you won't you sent them anything. You won't scorn.

Then Florine laughed. When Florine

A few minutes later Stella, finally redictionary.

In the face of such hopelessness as "No," he replied exultantly, dropping charm"-

In his story of the life of Lord Strath- an amulet, then what is it?" cona Mr. Beckles Willson tells an amusing anecdote of his lordship's ear-Florine recovered herself.

and the true wit of the race is oftentimes in proportion to the truth and with some contempt, but lately Stella beauty of its proverbs. Few nations had found a steady market for humor-ous verse, and humorous verse her hus-mouth is redecious. It is not be seen that the light of the steady market for humor-ous verse, and humorous verse her husband considered his forte. The fact mouth is melodious," is an Irish aphothat he was fond of her and wanted rism pregnant with beauty and poetry. ber to be proud of him made her progity which is spiritually needed in this was he who must be proud of her now —he, Anthony Matthew, six feet one in -he, Anthony Matthew, six feet one in his stockings. Somehow those six feet the crawning aggrayation the abode of another." The beautiful faith and the magnificent optimism of There was no denying that, notwithstanding his superior height, Anthony did not write half so well as Stella. proverb, "God never shuts one door but he opens two." "Autumn days come itor of the Decade." Anthony had read at first, for there is many a one to spoil

done. The Decade would print it, and the boys at the office would say: "Saw It has been said that Henry Clay a poem of your wife's this morning. I achieved success so easily that he should think you'd go in for magazine work some yourself, old man."

quite misunderstood others and overestimated himself. But he was eager Stella's fresh young voice made itself to learn the best way to do whatever

At fourteen Henry became clerk in lia." Anthony paused, holding the man- a store in Richmond, whither the fam- tween us, if she really cares, and it ily had removed. Stories are told of must be she cares, orhis willingness to do his duty, al-

Mere association of words shot a Once he was reproved by the store-

to her belonged to him. If she knew what he was going to do she wouldn't care. She would be glad that he had found a way to be happy.

Then Around It.

The saved and turned the task of splicing it over to young Henry, with the result that the young man's enthusiasm rapidly abated.

"Once upon a time there lived a beautiful princess adored by every one. In her court was a man, neither rich nor her court was a Iron Around It.

B在最后的原本的语言的语言的语言的语言。 FLORINE'S **AMULET**

By INA WRIGHT HANSON

Copyright, 1904, by Ina Wright Hans

र विकास स्वास्त्र स्वास the veranda gazing dreamily into her hair. For some time I had not dared proposing to her. Considering that her monthly income was quite equal to my annual one, a proposal of marriage from me would be palpably absurd. I sighed, and my sigh aroused Florine. "Oh, I'm glad it's you!" she said brightly. "I saw a visitor in my tea-

other side of the table.

"I wish you wouldn't," I said. "Wouldn't what? Give you a cup of tea? Well, you needn't drink it.

Are you afraid it will hurt your com-Her tone was bantering, but her eyes had a hint of concern in their violet depths. I looked away as I an-

"The other night at pit you turned your chair around three times, and then when you lost you attributed it to the misplacing of your rabbit foot." "I did make a mistake," she said

it was the day. Wednesday is my unlucky day. "If you keep on folks will think you are weakminded," I continued, keeping my gaze carefully from the danger ous charm of her face. "I have actual-

ly heard it said that you wear an amu

happened to have been used in that was compelled to glance at her. She issue? His hands were shaking when was regarding me with what might be termed a complex look. Her mouth was dimpled with smiles, her lifted brows were derisive, but her eyes were

"This superstition business detracts from your real worth," I went on re-He fully intended to do so when he lentlessly. "It is the flaw in the diasolicitude in the face of the little wo- "Fly in the ointment?" she suggested

"Time! I've been at it two years.
No, Stella. I guess it's a city desk and twenty-five a week for rather for the formula of th twenty-five a week for mine for the rest of my life. What's the odds any look so happy. Was it a check?"

as a protection against witcheraft, bad luck, disease, accidents, etc. A

"I don't see where the absurdity comes in," I retorted. "If that isn't

much the harder for him to bear because of her success.

Anthony loved his wife, as a great many everyday men still do, in spite of the onlibs and jests of the comic particle.

A fellow Scotchman who worked with Smith on the same station brought out a set of bagpipes on one brought out a set of bagpipes on one another I had faced a photog occasion, and when the Indians and rapher, Picture, was it? Was she the

"Hoots, mon, ye're a' wrang," broke definitions out of the dictionary. Other

As a matter of fact, they had proved on one difficult. But impregnable, the chiels this mornin' whilst I was "How about a walk?" I interrupted. Manuscript after manuscript was re- twirlin' the pipes? I've nae doot—nae I couldn't even pretend to be disagree turned to him, always "with thanks" doot ava-they've true hieland bluid in able any longer; neither could I mus ter up determination enough to leave her-lovely, laughing sprite that she was. Perhaps there was less danger in walking.

"But I am going to have another caller," she demurred. "Do you see him in your teacup?"

"No; I see him at the gate," she laughed, "although he may be coming to see mamma. He is very fond of mamma. Possibly I shall be at the

It was clearly a dare, and I took it. I went to the summer house. Around the summer house are trees and flowers; in front is a minature lake-a beautiful place, but a dangerous one when a man has no right to tell what sometimes dims his eyes and impedes

As I sat down something at my feet a heart shaped locket set with rubles. It flew open in my hand, disclosing two scraps of white cloth. I examined the pieces with some interest, especially as I noticed that my monogram graced the upper one. They were two corners from one of my handker- J.J. BROWN chiefs evidently. Anyway it was my monogram. When my eyes fell on the other piece a bewildering lot of thoughts chased through my brain, for | s and artificial eyes supplied. beard above the clatter of plates in the room adjoining. "The Good Old Sum-Clay" the author gives an instance of crity in purple ink, Florine's amuletthat piece bore my profile, traced cleva "picture of a man she liked!" No more letting a paltry fortune stand be-

"Oh, Bedalla, 'Dalla, When I got so far I jumped up and

Often he criticised the princess, al though to him she was perfect"-"What did he do it for, then?" cried

"He had a mighty purpose." Florine giggled. I looked at her sus iciously, but she made another dab at her eyes, so I went on:

"For all his harsh words he repented in sackcloth and ashes, and when the day of his repentance was over he knelt on the ground at her feet"-"Oh, no!" corrected Florine. "He

Were ever eyes so blue or lips so

sweet? I plunged ahead recklessly:
"He took her little hand in his"-"How dare you?" said Florine very

"I don't dare," I answered meekly. "I was only showing you what the man did who belonged in the court of the

"Well, go on," she commanded. "I can't."

though looking at Florine hopefully.

"Oh, the princess said, 'I have lost my amulet, and I can never see happiness without it; so methinks I will publish a decree that to him who find-eth it will I give his heart's desire." "Describe the amulet, O princess!"
"The decree should state that the

mulet is inclosed within a case of gold, shaped like my loving heart and set around with rubles like drops of my own heart's blood; that the amulet is of fine linen, marked with purple; that each separate line stands for love, gravely. "It wasn't the rabbit foot; trust, happiness; that all the lines together form the lineaments of-of"-Florine's dark lashes rested upon very pink cheeks. She hesitated. "I go to search for the amulet," I an-

ounced, rising. She looked at me approvingly. I gainsay which were impossible! then discovered it under a small fir

her my heart's desire.

man came to find the amulet under a fir tree when the princess lost it in the several on the shores of the azure wa- and other animals. An ostrich battle

Poles and Russians.

Hugo Ganz in his book on Russia writes as follows of the relations existng between the Russian officials and the Poles: "They remain separate, like oil and water. The Russian, even though he is the master, is of no consequence here. It is only necessary to obthe groups from one another-the Balic nobility with their almost bourgeols amilies, merchants from all the principal countries. Russian functionaries nd Polish society-and it will at once ome clear who is at home here, queenly San Francisco, pronounced about a horse's record time. firmly rooted to the soil, so that all oth-

is the Poles, and the Poles alone." Not a Typical Merchant. One of our busy dry goods merchants had a habit of getting into a spasm of rage and drawing his pen through the name of an employee against whom the impetuous Colorado river? he imagined he had a momentary grudge, the act meaning immediate dis- of the world's wonders, is as yet but cooked so much as a beefsteak in her charge. It chanced that a young worn- partially explored. an was absent for three days owing to the death of her mother. Outside of these and vastly more than can be the construction of an elaborate and the only time she had been away from the store in ten years. On her return she was informed that her services were no longer needed. She pleaded to be reinstated, but the merchant said: "Our business must go on. We cannot

store never closes." A few years later the only son of this flint heart dled, and the girl wrote this letter: "You discharged me because I remained at home long enough to bury my mother, saving: 'Our business must go on. We cannot wait until you bury your dead. This store never closes.' Perhaps, sir

dead!"-New York Press.

you may now be able to close your

store and make time to bury your

An easterner who has spent some years in the government service, including much time in Mohammedan countries, was inveighing against the orthodox theatrical representation of the oriental salaam.

"That thing you see on the stage everywhere is all wrong," he declared-"I mean that bowing the head, raising the hands at arms' length, palms down and waving like you were swimming anywhere that I ever went, and I saw lots of salaams, including those to the sultan of Turkey himself. The real thing is meant to represent groveling with your forehead in the dust, but they don't grovel any more, at least As I sat down something at my feet caught my eye. I picked it up. It was as if to scoop up a little dust with the right hand from the ground and then rub it on the forehead. That means 'I am dust in your sight' or some such oriental hyperbole." - San Francisco Chronicle.

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kat of Siam. So aggressive is the plakat, a little through regular battles and are reared

They are kept in aquariums built for denly excited.

grotesque the general appearance. In bled anticipations by the thought she this state of irritation it makes repeatnist. If two are placed together in months. After that you fee the wompeace has been declared.

WHY TRAVEL ABROAD?

Study to His Home Land.

When Payne wrote "There's No Place Like Home," he gave poetic expression a black coffee, which costs 10 cents, to the love he bore toward the sigle you fee the waiter. When you get into palaces." What flowers of rhetoric could approach in power of assertion these five little monosyllable words,

them to travel, for what is there in any er he will be cross, and up in your room part of the habitable globe more Florine clapped her little hands. fraught with interest, instruction, edu-"How beautifully the story proceeds!" cation, refreshment of mind and body fuse to answer the bell.—San Francisco she cried as I sat down again to tell and uplifting of soul than nature has Argonaut. provided, with hand so lavish, for the er my heart's desire.

"I am wondering, though," she mused "how the fortune to dwell in this goodly land?

"I am destrict battle for supremacy, and admiration of the females with as a very long time afterward, "how the fortune to dwell in this goodly land?

ters both of the gulf and the Pacific, is amusing, as it amounts practically, far distancing that laved by the Medtains? Let him repair to the plains

hoary summits into cloudland.

the vaunted Rhine.

peerless among cities by a much traveled European prince of imperial Where is there, even in miniature, anything to vie with that earthly paradise, the valley of the Yosemite; what ried women.
"I am make

gorge through which passes to the sea the impetuous Colorado river?

The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, one

The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, one

ory vacation it was enumerated remain unseen at home? "Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers betake himself to the Jordan for healing. Who can help admiring his pride said: "'What's this?' of country and robust patriotism?

Most worthy are they of emulation.

Be it for health or recreation, there is no grander travel field than that we.

"'What's this?'

"'What's this?'

"'A meat ple,' said the wife. To south Danville boundary and the wife. To south Danville boundary and the south Danville boundary and robust patriotism?

"'A meat ple,' said the wife. To south Danville boundary and the south Danville boundary and robust patriotism?

"'A meat ple,' said the wife. To south Danville boundary and robust patriotism?

"'A meat ple,' said the wife. To south Danville boundary and robust patriotism?

"'A meat ple,' said the wife. To south Danville boundary and robust patriotism?

"'Ah,' said the man, 'this leathery south Danville boundary and robust patriotism?

"'Ah,' said the man, 'this leathery south Danville boundary and robust patriotism?

"'Ah,' said the man, 'this leathery south Danville boundary and robust patriotism?

"'A meat ple,' said the wife. To south Danville boundary and robust patriotism?

"'A meat ple,' said the wife. To south Danville boundary and robust patriotism?

"A, M, P, M is no grander travel field than that we part is the binding, I suppose."

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The fins are raised, and the whole Coming from the bath you fee the Buffalo ... body shines with metallic luster and colors of dazzling beauty, while the protecting gill membrane, waving like making herself disagreeable next time | Bellevue black frill round the throat, makes | you come. And do not allay your trouafter he after that," I sighed, al. ed darts at its real or reflected antago of a face fixes it in her memory for a tank they rush at each other with the an who takes care of your purse and utmost fury. The battle is kept on until one is killed or put to flight, but not drags out from some inner recess a until they are entirely separated does cheap mirror which distorts your counthe victor shut his gaudy fins, that, like flags of war, are never lowered until visage can be made to appear. Before the bath you have to fee the old woman who gives you your bathing suit.

> come she will give you a suit that doesn't fit you or is full of holes. When you go out on the terrasse for your gondola you fee the old man who "There's No Place Like Home"—to of your gondola at the hotel you fee another old man with a hooked stick It is the great privilege of Americans and a withered arm. And then at dinafterward if the femme de chambre

Would be see a Riviera? We have much ferocity as stags, bulls, buffaloes to a boxing match with the feet, in which the males dance around each Does he pine for show capped moun-other lightly. There is this difference, however: If any boxer could hit as whence Pike's Peak, Mount Logan and hard as an ostrich with one of his feet our other great elevations rear their he might settle the championship with a single blow. It must not be supposed though he is the master, is of no consequence here. It is only necessary to observe for the space of an hour from some corner of the elegant dining room of the hotel the behavior of the Pollsh society and the complete isolation of the Russian officers or officials. It is only necessary to be able to distinguish to our own Mississippi, well named blows. Under modern training an ostrich Father of Waters." Our peerless trich equals a horse in power and can Hudson excels in picturesque effects do many of the stunts of the horse. By aid of his wings an ostrich can leave What of the beauties of the Golden behind the swiftest running thorough-Gate, on whose shores sits enthroned bred and under harness has paced in

to compare with the deep and rugged tion of cooking stories. Only yester-

"This young wife, who had never life, all of a sudden bought a cookbook, Why, then, travel abroad, while all entered her kitchen and plunged into

"The ple, a strange looking object, of Damascus, better than all the waters | was served to the husband, a caustic of Israel?" said Naaman the Syrian of old when ordered by the prophet to

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If you neglect her the next time you

peered under the step, made two short detours in the direction of the lake, to be able without hyperbole to apply or he will be cross and up in your room. has not recently had a tip she will re- Hicks Ferry.

What the Ple Was Made Of. A cooking expert gave a dinner recently to a cooking class of young mar-

"I am making," she said, "a collec-

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD, TIME TABLE

In Effect Nov. 29th, 1904. Scranton(D&H).v \$6 88 \$9 47 1 42 \$4 28 Pittston 705 f 10 15 \$ 2 10 5 53

Philadelphia. at \$ 3 17 || 6 23 || 9 28 || 4 23 Baltimore ... || \$ 3 11 || 6 00 || 9 45 || 2 20 Waxnington ... || \$ 4 20 || 7 15 || 10 55 || 3 30 A. M. P. M.

Pittsburg......lv | P, M, | P M | A M | A M | 7 10 | 9 00 | 3 60 | 8 00 | 8 00 | 4 25 | 11 25 | 3 10 Washington, lv 10 40 ... 1 7 50 10 50 Baltimore, "11 00 4 4 08 8 40 11 45 Philadelphia..." 11 40 4 4 25 8 8 30 11 40

Harrisburg... lv | 3 35 | 7 55 | 11 40 | 3 25 Sunbury... ar | 5 00 | 9 36 | 1 08 | 5 13 P. M. A M A M P M

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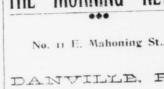
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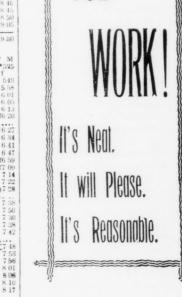
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