By FORBES DWIGHT Copyright, 1905, by R. B. McClure

ing afternoon he had been endeavoring sight of the man she started violently to transfer a bit of the coast of Brit- and seemed momentarily to contemtany to his canvas, but the coast of plate flight. Brittany, with its tints of opal and Judson bowed gravely. pearl gray, was elusive. He bent toward his easel, puffing his pipe in a manner that clearly betokened expenses from the state of the s asperation, and plied his scalpel vigorously on a headland which seemed to

The girl went white; then slowly the defy his effort at every turn. Then color mounted her cheeks. She smiled he sat back on his stool, half closed upon him, and in that smile were whole

turned to find a girl staring over his way up the terrace toward the chateau. shoulder at the half finished picture on the easel. She was tall and graceful; her pensant clothes seemed strangely | Lord Chief Justice Coleridge was a instead of the ungainly sabots her lit- could-as Sergeant Ballantine once tle feet were trimly shod. There was forcibly and happily expressed itnone of that gray dinginess about her | "say the most unpleasant things in the



"GOOD MOLNING, MAM'SELLE," SAID HE.
ence to associate with the peasant
girls of Brittany. She was a happy,
laughing creature—fresh, comely and
undenlably beautiful. Indeed, her
regular features and her slender figure
caught the artist's eye even as her
red lips and her delicately arched
brows expected directly to his magnet.

I dare look round to see if that isabel
Price is here—hope she is. She wanted George herself, and she'll be green
with envy. I have a feeling that the
church is crammed. I hope I don't
look white. If George hasn't brought
the ring I shall die.

Dear me, in another minute I shall
have to say, "love, honor and obey!" brows appealed directly to his mascular bave to say, "love, honor and obey!" Of course, it's all nonsense to think

in which "l'Anglais" was the only word Judson understood. Clearly she was endeavoring to convey to him her lack of knowledge of his language.

I wonder how the girls look behind? If Eva treads on my train I'll never forgive her. Ah! George is there—

know Volapuk." spread his palms outward and so nervous. Well, I must attend to the shrugged his shoulders despairingly. Her eyes lighted with a quick sympathy. She touched the pebbly beach himself, was the one thing in it well done. She nodded her emphatic approval. Then she touched a cloud and

foot and plainly indicated that he houses.

kept up a running fire of conversative try to get as close as it can.

Lately, however, John Lowell had ton, and to his jests and his serious

It has a curved claw on its tail, caught a rumor that things were not

worked better when she was near him, a great dread of it, as well they may, and she blushed, whether with pleasthe size of the poison sacs being so

As she pushed aside the cheap Bagdad not to others? Servant—Because artson was unable to decide.

Each afternoon for a brief period she Standard. came to watch his progress. She was artlessly happy when his efforts to artlessly happy when his efforts to The "Prognostication Everlasting of United eyes." The "Prognostication Everlasting of United eyes." Instead (I One day, when the picture was nearon her stone watching his work, Judson suddealy put aside his brushes

things even if you can't understand

he repeated recklessly.

trembling.

Judson sought Pere Caesar, an old peasant who often posed for him, and by dint of much sign language to fill out the deficiencies of his execrable out the deficiencies of his execrable of the deficiencies of his execrable of his execrable of his execution of the deficiencies of his execrable of his execrable of his execution of the deficiencies of his execrable of his execution of the deficiencies of his execution of the deficiency of the deficiencies of his execution of the deficiency of the deficiencies of his execution o Judson sought Pere Caesar, an old

daughter, who went about among the easant folk and who fancied she dressed like them, although he called on heaven to witness that her dress was no more the peasant dress than

fine damask was sackcloth. Judson cut the old man short and trudged to the chateau. Evening was falling, and the pearl gray mists were rising in the lowlands when he reached the gate. On the terrace he saw a slender figure of a girl walking to and

his eyes and admired those same delicate tints that defied portrayal.

He heard a rustling behind him and Come!" she said gently, leading the

fresh and picturesque. He noted that man of most courteous mien, but that Judson had learned from experi-most pleasant manner." And this power was never more properly used pleasure of appearing before him on behalf of the plaintiff, while opposed to me was a certain Mr. F-, certainly one of the roughest diamonds-al most an uncut one, I should imaginethe English bar has ever produced. This gentleman wrangled over every triviality and unimportant point and cackled on so volubly that Coleridge's patience was sorely tried. At last the chief justice interposed with the polite

"Unfortunately for your case, Mr. -, the documentary evidence does not bear out your contention."

The learned counsel, in extremely rude and offensive tones, said, "I say

"Oh, well, then, it would not be courteous of me to contradict you," replied Coleridge, as with a gracious inclination of his head he sank back on his cushions again.

Mr. F- looked as if he had been left high and dry. Even his brazen impudence recoiled heavily under that sharp rapier thrust.—Pall Mall Maga-

Reflections of a Bride,

Wonder if my train is straight? Wish "GOOD MORNING, MAM'SELLE," SAID HE. I dare look round to see if that Isabel

Judson jumped from his seat and I'm going to obey George, though he owed low.

"Good morning, mam'selle," said he

certainly plays tennis awfully well.

We always won when we played togravely. "A beautiful day, isn't if?" gether. He said he should be my slave
The girl smiled, displaying her firm forever—but, then, men do tell such white teeth. She shook her head and stories. How fast pa is dragging me rattled off a stream of French idiom along; he is in a mighty hurry to give

lack of knowledge of his language.
"Of course," said he; "of course that's all right, but what a perfect goose he looks. Now, I feel as cool as homemade French. It's a pity we don't know Volapuk."

a cucumber. Here's the clergyman; we're going to begin. Shall I take my The girl pointed to the canvas and glove off now or wait a little while? raised her brows inquiringly. Judon Poor George! I never saw a man look

THE BUSHMASTER.

in the picture, which, Judson flattered A Reptile France For Beauty, Agil- was hard, hard, hard! ity, Savageness and Venom.

The Brazilian surucucu is a reptile colored girl, entered. smiled her dissent.

"I believe you," said he. "That cloud is avageness and venom is excelled by in hone in Brazil. The old Dutch settlers twelve feet, and for beauty, agility, missy; wouldn't send his name, allowing in Siam. Some fifty years ago Phra in his wanted to s'prise you, I reckon."

Down in the narrow, gaudy room a bought a box of seidlitz powders from your clouds of Brittany need study. gave it the name of the bushmaster, a man with a gray mustache and a shag- a trader missionary, and, misinterpret-They are no ordinary clouds, I assure glints of light on this reptile's scales glints of light on this reptile's scales The girl pointed to the sky and the gray sea. She gave Judson to understand it was worth painting. He in with varied markings. It fortunately turn, by sign language, intimated that is chiefly nocturnal and only frequents it was beyond him. She stamped her dense woods, as a rule not coming near to him. He seemed to see as in a glass suit to the monarch may be imagined

must have patience. He gave smiling The finest specimen I ever saw was under an apple tree, and then she of the remedy in question was prohibitassurance that he would do his best.

Then she went on and left him there before the easel, dreaming of her wavy brown hair and her eyes, that seemed to look into his very soul. fang was one and three-fourths inches dreams the villagers had never guess-long, exclusive of the bony base. The ef-The next afternoon, while Judson was industriously pointing and scraping again, there came the same rusting, and the girl stood beside him.

She seated herself on a stone near the said to approach a light at night and red to a part of the bony base. The effect of a lunge from such a serpent can feet of a lunge from such a serpent can well be imagined. This is called "surucing again, there came the same rusting, and the girl stood beside him.

She seated herself on a stone near the said to approach a light at night and "de fogo," as it is said to approach a light at night and life.

ed. And then, because she nad talent for art, forsooth, and her aunts had said it must be cultivated, even though it meant a third mortgage on their litting and stone are the said to approach a light at night and life.

crinoline." Crinoline was partly thread, partly horsehair, its name being compounded of the French "crin." horsehair, and "lln," flax. Hats, skirts and all sorts of things that were made all sorts of things that were made.

utterances she gave impartially her which the natives say it uses to dig going well with her in the mad, com-He made her understand that he leap on its victim. The natives have was here. ure of maidenly reserve or both Jud- great, as well as its own size, agility portiers she seemed to be all gleaming lists are less troublesome. They never

catch the atmosphere of the place were successful, and once, when he had admirably caught the tints of the seathed dull gray of the foreground, the violet of the middle distances, the purple black along the horizon—she clapped her little hands delightedly and over the purple black along the horizon—she clapped her little hands delightedly and over the purple black along the horizon—she clapped her little hands delightedly and over the purple black along the horizon—she clapped her little hands delightedly of learned men, judges and others, a lot of cider?"

The "Prognostication Everlasting of one Leonard Digges," published in 1556, tells us that thunder in the morning denotes wind, at noon rain and in the evening a great tempest. He goes further still and declares that "Sunday's thunder should bring the death of learned men, judges and others, a lot of cider?" of learned men, judges and others, a lot of cider?" and cried "Bravo!" again and again. of learned lines, Judges and Monday's the death of women, Tuesday's plenty of grain, Wednesday's pockets of his shaggy gray coat and J J. BROWN ty finished and she was sitting quietly bloodshed, Thursday's plenty of sheep fetched up a shining red apple. and corn, Friday's the slaughter of a great man and other horrible murders, she, feeling of its smoothness. "I want to talk to you," he said eagerly. "I want to say whole lots of

The Pole Star.

them."

We will try to give you some idea of your tree ever since—since one day the distance that separates us from when you were your little and you to him that she thought he was speak- the pole star. As you know, light Ing of the picture.

"I have caught a bit of the coast of Brittany," he said, waving his hand toward the easel, "but I've lost my heart to a little peasant girl. I love you have the picture, and the picture, "I suppose you got them for me if I wanted them?" said the girl softly. How good he had always been to her! He was just like that shaggy coat of this big and rough and wholesome and the picture. you. Don't you know that even if you this terrific speed of a million miles can't understand English? I love you," in less than five and a half seconds.

Last night she had dreamed that her had started from the polar star on its head lay on that same shaggy coat, To his unbounded amazement, she journey to the earth at the moment of that his strong arms were about her sprang to her feet, her face suffused your birth that particular ray will not while she was relating to him all the reach you until you are more than discouragements of her metropolitan "Oh-oh! You mustn't!" she gasped halfway between your thirty-sixth and experience, and each time that she had thirty-seventh birthdays. When you lifted her head to emphasize some point And then, overcome with confusion, look on the pole star you see it not or other-how good it had been to get she fled, leaving him stunned and as it is today, but as it was about fifty back to the coat afterward-in the

French he made the old man understand that he was looking for a girl who dressed like a peasant and spoke tubes. There was one great Scotch tenderly uttered. The tenderness made man among the party, who said, when her tremble somehow, but she laughed "At the chateau," said Pere Caesar I asked him what, his poison was, bortly.

I asked him what, his poison was, gayly.

"Your sweetheart? Rash promise,

Apple Blossoms And November

VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

Copyright, 1904, by Virginia Letla Wentz

Judson was tired. All that long, tryfro, her eyes on the distant sea. At the
but I must pay my bills when they
face as he leaned toward her, and she fall due." The stout landlady compressed her lips, as though she had tection.

> givin' day, you needn't disturb yourgivin' day, you need to the self, but make yourself comfortable but happy cry:
>
> "Oh, John, it's just like it was in the "Oh, John, it's just like it was in the dream!" door, which closed quietly behind the girl; then her eyes returned to the columns of her account book. They were opened at a page headed "Miss Rose Darcey," a page where the debits considerably overbalanced the credits. "Tve too good a heart to be a successful business woman,'

the landlady, closing the book. Twilight was fast coming on. Upstairs in the fourth floor back there was a fire in the grate-bright yellow and scarlet flames, burning in a ceaseless endeavor to destroy an asbestus Rose Darcey slipped down on the floor and, with her arms folded about her knees, watched the fire, thinking how typical it was of the life she had been leading for the past year. Why, everything-even her hearth fire

She fell to dreaming. It was seldom she had time to dream, for she was always-busy trying to make both ends meet. But now, since they simply would not meet, she might as well dream for a tiny space. How tired she was of it all—of the struggles, the petty ambitions, the give and take friendships, the endless cold shoulders, the eternal worry!

And tomorrow would be Thanksgiving day! How well she remembered that day in other years! In her aunt's humble little farmhouse there had ever been the entrancing odor of pumpkin and mince pies, of stewed cranberries, of browning turkey, of plum pudding, of good things innu-



"JOHN, IT'S JUST LIKE IT WAS IN THE was still in its place. Taking her seat in the chair again, she submitted to the merable. Not this year, though, for she

had robbed them of all that. Oh, it out a murmur and expressed her sur-A rap at the door, and Patty Lou, the colored style prize that the pain was so slight.

"A gem'man in the parlor to see you,

All his years of waiting harked back a tiny girl in a gingham apron standing | In consequence of this the further sale

Lately, however, John Lowell had possess a certain stiffness were made into the ground as a fulcrum for its petitive life of New York, and so he

and proved savageness. - London hair and great, pathetic eyes. If he want their rooms put in order.-Chicacould only hold her proud little face be- go Journal. tween both palms and kiss her dear,

For answer he dived into one of the "Thanks. It's a beauty!" exclaimed

"My tree?" "Yes; the immense one in the corner. Don't you remember? I've called it

when you were very little and you "I suppose you got them for me if I

"You see, the blossoms were

Then, drawn out by Judson, he explained that the chateau had been rented to an American gentleman—"lord" of preserved fruit at that time and in such a place was something to make you sit up, so that Scotchman scored."

Weet, It just take a tim of Place I wasn't it?"

"And when I lifted you up," he continued, "you put your arm about my neck."

"How shockingly improper!" "And from that moment," he pur ed gravely, "I've never thought of nybody else for-for a wife, Rose." "How long ago was that?" she asked

"Twelve last blossom time."

when she was only nine?"

prized most in the world?

of the basket.

other countries.

ty of movement is afforded.

LAPLAND BABIES.

Live In Wicker Baskets.

Little Laplanders spend the first few

wickerwork provided at the top with a conical framework too close for the ba-

by to fall through and yet giving the

infant plenty of light and air.

Before commencing her work for the

The basket idea curiously parallels

Force of Imagination as Exemplified

In a Dentist's Chair.

of studying the power of imagination.

A New York practitioner by way of 11-

lustration told a reporter about one of

his women patients. She entered, accompanied by her husband, and, point-

ing to her swollen face, asked the

dentist to extract the offending tooth.

He placed her in the chair and, taking

the small hand glass which dentists use, put it into her mouth for the pur-

The glass had no sooner touched the

her mouth with the aid of a glass she

finally became convinced that the tooth

in the chair again, she submitted to the

operation of extracting the tooth with-

Seidlitz Powders In Sinm.

coctions, one after the other. The re-

In the World of Fashion of 1830 is

Preferred Tenants.

The Friend-What, made you close your season so early? The Actor-The

Every man has just as much vanity

appalling solitude.-Brooklyn Life.

as he wants understanding.-Pope.

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of this material.

was to be extracted.

rears old."

PAID FOR HIS SCARE.

"Then I must have been only nine "I wonder, dear, if it would be right to hold a girl to a promise she made o hold a girl to a promise she made when she was only nine?"

that if so he might name his own price interest in me. But what happened? From beneath her long lashes she for such work. The man engaged to In the middle of the German lesson From beneath her long lashes she caught the wrapt expression on his face as he leaned toward her, and she quivered with a sense of sudden protection.

The han engaged to make the desired object, if allowed this same schoolfellow began to murk some unintelligible words, which francs as the price of it., The bargain was concluded, and in due time the made the teacher call out half unwill-was concluded, and in due time the lingly: "What is the matter? What are

day the Lapp mother places her child

in the basket and hangs it on the limb of some nearby tree, occupation being of some nearby tree, occupation being found for the little one by stringing Englishmen traveling in Europe. They had never thoroughly mastered any of of the basket.

Thus provided, the child spends the continent and were particularly weak review.

The basket is the languages commonly spoken on the continent and were particularly weak review. toys upon a cord passed across the top entire day in the open and yet at the in their French, knowing that language same time is guarded from the troubles well enough by sight, but not having a and dangers of outdoor child life in speaking acquaintance with it.

Finding themselves in a small French Sable Island Is a Most Dangerous town one evening, they were desirous the Indian idea of strapping the papose into a carrying case, but the Knowing that eafe was coffee and that Lapp baby has the advantage over its lait was milk, they endeavoyed to call of the Atlantic, is set among shoal wa-Indian fellow in that its limbs are un- for a judicious mixture of the two, but confined and a certain amount of liber- their articulation was of so remarkable ground for the particular kinds of fish an order that they succeeded only in | that Gloucester men most desire, hallgetting the coffee. Cafe au late they but, cod, haddock and what not, and The child is carried from place to place in the same basket, the cord by without success. Then du lay-it so to its shoal waters do the fishermen which it is attached to a tree being was attempted unavailingly. The sug. gestion that lait might be pronounced "light" was adopted equally in vain. Finally in despair one of the strug-SURE HER TOOTH WAS OUT.

gling youths exclaimed: Dentists have a splendid opportunity | milk."

> "Y-yes," stammered the travelers, overwhelmed w'th surprise.
> "Then why didn't you say so at first?" queried the girl as she flounced

And again the young men didn't know .- London Tit-Bits.

pose of examining the molar which tooth than she uttered a frightful scream and, bouncing out of the chair, rushed out into the waiting room, crying that her jaw was broken. The united efforts of her husband and the dentist were for some time unable to persuade her that the tooth was not extracted and that she could not posfoot beyond his finger tips. sibly have been hurt. After examining

Important Question. around the house cat. "You needn't come any nearer," said

"I won't hurt you," said the wasp. "I'm half sick today, anyhow." "Which half?" asked the cat, backing off .- Chicago Tribune.

Too Suggestive. workhouse. Roofless Rufus—I know out clean the pudding is ready to send it, boss, but I jest can't bear de idea! to the table.

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A CRUSHED GENIUS.

Napoleon's Reward to the Maker of The First Musical Efforts of the a Bullet Proof Coat,

Just before Napoleon set out for the
One day-1 must have been twelve or court of Belgium he sent to the clever-est artisan of his class in Paris and a music book on which I had written demanded of him whether he would engage to make a coat of mail to be worn under the ordinary dress which would be absolutely bullet proof, and pressed her lips, as though she had said a thing which it hurt her to utter.
"I understand, indeed," the girl replied passively, pushing back her heavy, gleaming hair with a little gesture of weariness.

"I wonder?" Her voice trailed off vaguely as she watched a lighted cable cargo by, but he caught her to him gladly, with a new air of protection.

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"I wonder?" Her voice trailed off vaguely as she watched a lighted cable cable cargo by, but he caught her to him gladly, with a new air of protection.

"I wonder?" Again a confused murmur, again a call from the teacher, and the new work was produced and its maker work was produced

A few moments later from the great, shaggy coat came a tearfully muffled but happy cry:

"Oh, John, it's just like it was in the dream—just like it was in the dream—it is elf-eavy for the dream of the dream."

"There was no retreating however and the breast of the astonished artisan."

There was no retreating however and the local distribution. There was no retreating however and the breast of the astonished artisan. To John Lowell the words in them—There was no retreating, however, and sical; the lad composes. Remarkable!" To John Lowell the words in themselves were a bit irrelevant, but what did a man like him care for words and, to the infinite credit of his work, classroom, fetched the teacher in from when he held in his arms the thing he with perfect impunity. But the emthere and said to him: "Here is someperor was not content with one trial.

He fired the second pistol at the back

Composer." Both teachers turned over Formula thing to look at. This little urchin is a composer." of the trembling artisan, and afterward the leaves of the music book with indischarged a fowling piece at another part of him, with similar effect. "Well," said the emperor, "you have produced a capital work undoubtedly.

What is the price of it?" Eighteen too quickly, for the other teacher had banklooke..... "Well," said the emperor, "you have But that is what one should never feel "Well," said the emperor, you brown the will be some some some some away again than my measter suddenly changed his tactics, agreed sum. "There is an order for them," said the emperor, "and here is another for an equal sum for the fright that I have given you."

What They light Have Done.

often has that happened to me later in

AN OCEAN GRAVEYARD.

know enough to get a little drop of fishing so good or so dangerous as "Do you want milk?" asked the in and the shoaler the water the better waitress, opening her mouth for the the fishing. There are a few men alive enough to see the surf break on the and the bar to windward, and they in-

kind or another, steam and sail, have settled in the sands of Sable island. Of this there is clear and indisputable One of the earliest of the American bearded freaks was Louis Jasper, who lived in southern Virginia at about the time of the close of the Revolutionary or in the whirls of snowstorms and war. His beard was nine and a half feet long and correspondingly thick mortal eye could make note of their

and heavy. He could take his mustache between his fingers and extend his arms to their full length, and still ulated statement to remind him that the ends of the mustache were over a the bones of hundreds of his kind are The wasp was buzzing languidly not give it wide berth in winter.—

James B. Connolly in Scribner's.

Norah - Plaze, ma'am, will ye be afther tellin' me whin I'm to know Nescopeck .. Mrs. Wilson—Stick a knife into the E. Bloomsbur, Henry Hyde-You ought to be in the middle of it, and if the knife comes

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A M. A. M. A. M. P. 1

oneself plunged into the depths! How

Place For Navigators.

Sable island, sometimes and not too stenyagantly termed the graveyard is set among shoal was of feeding of feeding and feeding

close in on these bars, and the closer in Gloucester who have been in close variably got out in a hurry.
Two hundred and odd wrecks of one

bleaching on the sands of Sable Island, and yet of all the men who sail the sea they are the only class that do not give it wide berth in winter.—

Norah, the slovenly cook, puts her lead in at the deer head in at the door.

Henry Hyde-You shouldn't be so Mr. Wilson-And, Norah, if it does proud. Roofless Rufus-Taint pride, come out clean stick all the rest of the boss; it's the name o' de place I can't knives in the house into the pudding.—

38 11 41 8 8 11 42 8 8 11 42 8 8 11 42 8 8 11 42 8 8 11 42 8 11 42 8 11 42 11

> PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. TIME TABLE

In Effect May 28th, 1905. A M. P. M. P. M. 12 45 26 00 ... 10 50 3 01 6 17 ... 11 16 3 20 6 37 ... 11 16 3 31 6 47 A. M. F.M.

Harrisburg... lv | 11 48 | 6 20 | 7 20 (110) P. M. A.M. A.M. A.M. A.M. Pittsburg... ar | 6 55 | 150 | 1 30 | 5 30

Harrisburg.... ar | 2 00 | 4 25 | 11 25 | 3 10

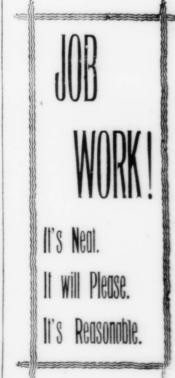
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A M A M P. M

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